BHHH2 Hash Trash Run #1640 11 May 2024 Singakerta Traditional Market

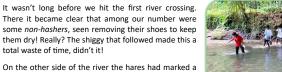
All in all it's just another brick in the wall . . .

The Bali Building Boom continues apace . . . with more bricks in the wall being laid even as we ran the trail.

The pre-run briefing for the 145 hashers and visitors warned everyone that this trail was not

going to be "a walk in the park" – there would be rivers to cross, slippery slopes to clamber up . . . there will be blood!

In fact one of the hares, Ari Ari, had to "retire hurt" and ended up on oxygen at the local clinic – fair warning? Thanks to her and her co-conspirators Flaming Arseholes, Used Tampon and Hungry Witch there were 2 (!!) trails.



On the other side of the river the hares had marked a great hash trail, winding its way through the now long-abandoned Bali Cultural Centre, a ghostly and

overgrown development that must once have been quite grand.

And through the remaining hole in *The Wall* where more bricks were being laid.

After a short stretch along the busy road through Nyuh Kuning, the trail dived down to the second river crossing.

Melissa – now dubbed **Little Flaps** – is the daughter of the late and very much loved **Mudflaps**. Our sincere condolences to you; the BHHH2 family appreciated all you did for our friend and your mother, "The Dancing Queen".



Happy birthday to our hares **Used Tampon** and **Flaming Arseholes** – who named these virtuous examples of womanhood anyway?? Here's to many more years of hashing in paradise.

Wooden Eye, Religious Advisor without peer, deflowered some Virgins and then proceeded to bestow Hash Handles on several as yet unnamed hashers. Henceforth wandering this earth known as **Go Jack Off** is Adam, the lovely colleen Nadia from County Kildare in Ireland is now forever to be called **No Hair Down Dare**, and Melissa at long last is **Little Flaps**, echoing her mother's Hash Handle. Once more *The Bog Brush of Office* was flourished with authority.

This week there was no shortage of the amber fluid – social drinking continued into the night.



Meanwhile, in the Springtime of the other side of the Globe, **Steptoe** was laying trail for the HHH in Dorset where the birds and butterflies, flora and fauna would have delighted the heart of our erstwhile Grand Master, the aptly named **Nightjar**. *On On Forever!*



Please arrive by 3.30 to register and pay the run fee.

Note: sign on fee for international (non-HHH) visitors: Rp200,000 (kids: Rp50,000)

This one was quite exciting with a fairly strong current (not dangerously so) but strewn with slippery smooth rounded rocks. Quite a few of the hash hounds took an unintentional dip in the



A couple of gallant attempts at piggy-backing also came to grief, dumping their burdens into the deeper water slightly upstream. For the more timid, the road bridge offered a dry

waters of the Wos River and **Bent Banana** demonstrated his freestyle swimming prowess.



Another short stretch of the busy road brought us to a blessedly quiet "gang" into the back blocks and On On to the Long/Short split, which was almost back at the parking site. The long runners headed off on this loop, while the temptation to make directly for the beer truck was too strong for others.

Terima kasih banyak to the hares for an adventurous trail right in the middle of all the development in this part of Bali. The Wall continues to be bricked up . . .

Hash Master Mount'n Groan called Circle up!
The Hares, minus one, were summoned into the Circle for a Down Down to acknowledge their efforts. Thankfully Ari Ari had by this time fully recovered and was resting at home.
Well done to all the hares!





Returners

What a pleasure it was to welcome back "old" Bali hashers **Bent Banana** "OBE" (Over Bloody Eighty!) and still on the run, **Banana Bender** & **Banana Shake**. The hashing community is a real family and the members love to return to the fold.

Doing just that was **Melissa Andersen-Browne** who made the trip from Sydney especially to commemorate her mum on Mothers' Day.