



HASH TRASH & REFLECTIONS ON BALI H3 II

Run #1481 Saturday October 31st

Scribe: Nightjar

SOME OBSERVATIONS ON HALLOWE'EN HAAAAHA AND THE CHANGING SEASON

An auspicious day for us lot. Blue moon, Tumpek Krulut (or Tintinnabulation Day as I pronounce it) to celebrate the gamelan gong and bells in general, the eve of All Hallows or All Saints, when faeries and hobgoolins come out to play, and the birthday of DEADWOOD, who was privileged to be 'paper bitch' on the occasion for our esteemed hares - WHITEBAIT, HANDJOB & BOUNCING CZECH. Lucky fellow.

Once again it was Resto Kawi in Tegallalang under the volcano, with clove and avocado (confirmed by WHITEBAIT), and EAT HER, who was not the only harriet to be iced.

But back to the conduct of the chase - whoever heard of a hare hunting with hounds? How could such anomaly occur? As I heard it, the hares set out assuredly only to discover that all bridges over the Petanu river had been removed since their final recce the previous day.

Oh dear: some clever improvisation called for, resulting in a change of course, couple of splits and some extra hard-top. But good old BOUNCING CZECH rose to the occasion and led the way, in addition to exacting HASH CASH.

Good show indeed, so FRBs liberally checked and all hounds safely back to the beer truck together and practically within the hour. As it should be.

WOODEN EYE took charge of the circle in splendid form, awarding icings and DOWNDOWNS

On On ...



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galore innumerable black knickers to boot, while DEAD WOOD passed round delicious cake and fishy savouries courtesy of DANCING QUEEN. No complaints whatsoever. Well done hares, and now to other matters.

Funny weather recently, loud rumblings and scattered showers, all highly localized. For the past few days, I've noticed cirrostratus heading south while rainclouds drifting in the opposite direction. Curiously contrary winds at different elevations. This morning (Nov 2) heard Magpie Robin at day break and Serpent Eagle at 10,30, first in an age - good omen. But the goshawks have passed us by, or all gobbled by Chinks, Mongols and Russkies. Desperate times.

Next week PAIN & PLEASURE at PDAM Waterworks. When can we have a run at from, around a brewery?