



Bali Hash House Harriers 2

Hash Trash During the Time of COVID

Trash Scribe: Nightjar

CANIDAE AT KELIKI & CUCULIDAE IN KELOD

SATURDAY FEB 19 2022

There we was standing on the bitumen in the boiling heat like a spare prick at a wedding and the cars and bikes kicking up dirt whizzing by regardless - sod this for a game of soldiers - when up sped this gleaming limo and halted and a pretty young maid leaned out and said 'Daddy, you look hot and bothered: are you mad standing out here in the sun?' I tried to explain my predicament. 'Don't worry!' said she, 'I'll take you: hop in.' It was well past the OFF but there were a few bodies scattered under the vault of the vast bingin tree, and the bar was open.

My gaze arrested by a table groaning with a selection of Bali sweetmeats and guarded by STEPTOE & CHOCOLATE FINGER. They, it transpired, were the HARES. Wonderful run they all said between mouthfuls of sticky green stuff and rather rummy cider, though certain front-runners had had a hard time of dispensing with the attentions of a pack of craven curs, and pretty well everyone was brushing off a host of stinging smaragdina tree-ants (Bali semangah - vide p 95 of BUTTERFLIES). Kasty buggers. A big welcome back to HORNY HERRING who had arrived from Norway but the previous day and incarceration in Jakkers - divine but icy said he. Then there was EAT HER'S worse half returned after 30 weeks dredging salt from the Dead Sea. He will have to get back in PROST swilling shape to deserve a HASH monicker - how about DREDGENAUGHT? We celebrated STEPTOE & CHOCOLATE FINGER'S birthdays plus a few others including maestros of the performing arts thespian David Garrick (1717) and coloratura soprano Adelina Patti (1843). Wikipaedia got the date wrong - don't bother.

Much noise and activity of both Drongo and Plaintive Cuckoos of late, Are they going somewhere? Also the Frog



Bali Hash House Harriers 2

Hash Trash During the Time of COVID

Trash Scribe: Nightjar

Hawks; they'll be away to Cathay soon. And a rather sniffy letter from Neka Art Museum. NIGHTJAR's Mad March Hare Run will be nearer home.

I need help - paper, signs and satays - thankee DEAD-WOOD.