

BHHH2 Run #1628 Ngurah Rai Uni, Penatih 17 Feb 2024
The Gods Must Be Crazy!

Chinese New Year Run & Birthdays Galore
Hares: Closet Queen; Multigrip; El Poso; Running Stool; ADJ

By the time the Circle was called at 6.30 under heavenly skies, who could have imagined what conditions had prevailed when “On On!” was called just after 4 o’clock? Rain doesn’t get much heavier than that!

Hash Cash Ringtail is going to have to get her underwater slate and waterproof pencils out if this happens much more often! 160+ dripping hashers turned out to play in the mud as the rice fields of Penatih sank below the floodwaters. The hares stood around looking resigned . . .

Once again, out on the trail, nobody died! But the RA is going to have to intercede much more effectively with the rain gods of Bali, isn’t he? Is he losing his touch?

To be fair, the Circle convened on an absolutely glorious evening. Serial Offender’s stentorian bellows quietened the mob a little, and we honoured the hares with a Down Down. Thanks, you guys, for the trails and super nosh after the run.

Just too much fun! The Prost boys lined up the beer jugs, to be emptied by the Returners, the Visiting Hashers and the piss pourers. Enthusiastically the RA deflowered the Virgins and the beer jugs were emptied again.

Meanwhile, on the table, there were a bunch of beautifully pristine Achievers’ shirts ready to be awarded. Now, usually, Hash protocol demands that these be ritually sullied by dirt, mud and beer before they’re handed out, but . . .

“Please don’t chuck them in the mud today!” was the plea, “Especially the white ones”.

69er relayed this quite unreasonable request to the Hash Master who rightly questioned his defiance of Hash etiquette.

Birthdays. There must be something in the air in the middle of May – so many birthdays in mid-Feb! Sharing the cake this time were Ringtail, Wooden Eye, Steptoe & Chocolate Finger. “May you live 100 years, may you drink 10,000 beers . . .”

Called into the Circle was Mount’n Groan’s nephew, introduced as a 3rd generation hasher – how else could he be ritually named than as “Turd Generation”!

It didn’t take much urging for Blow Joe to give us another rendition of “In Mobile”, with contributions from Organ Grinder and Spook. Yer a legend, Joe!

As the darkness deepened it was time to end the Circle with the traditional spiritual: “Swing low, sweet chariot . . .” led by the Reverend Gritty Balls.

As Krystal Tits wrote last week, it’s “On On” to the next disaster!

69er