

Blah Kiuh Swimming Pool

Monkey Business!

An intriguing sight greeted those who took the long trail after the split, just to the south of Sangeh Monkey Forest. It wasn't because our Hares **Germo** and **Muddy Man** were being profligate with their paper supply; rather they had made a cunning plan, when they were surveying their route last Sunday, to stash a bag at this point along the trail.

But, as a certain Scottish poet once wrote, "*The best laid schemes o' mice an' men gang aft agley.*" A large bag full of enticing colour proved an irresistible temptation to the primate hordes who discovered that the stuff was no taste treat but was great fun to scatter in all directions about the forest.



While the longer trail headed north through the gloom of the forest (despite the colourful decorations), the shorter route – a mere 8½ kms – headed off to the east and down to Taman Mumbul.

From there the trail wound its circuitous way along the *subak* until it recrossed the main drag. As it turned out, there was no need for all that extra paper. The monkeys were

welcome to it because another HHH group had used this very route only last Thursday – there was already plenty of trail marks along this section anyway.

On On we went, towards Pondok Jaka, and it was all downhill from there - a blessing for the long runners who covered some 12½ clicks. Thanks to **Germo** & **MM** for a very scenic trail. Next time, please bring something edible for the monkeys!

A more moderate number of hashers this week enjoyed a fine day for their jaunt, though still over 100.

Please **arrive by 3.30** to register.

There was parking aplenty and a great spot for the Circle among the pack of hounds of the canine persuasion – what a din they put up too! (The dogs, I mean!)

The Returners were fêted and then the Leavers were called into the Circle. But what's a small difference in spelling matter, eh Lieve? Sounds as if you should have a Down Down anyway, even though you're not going anywhere!

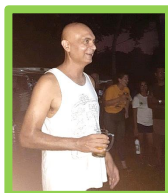


But for **Drongo Wanker** and **Sheryl** it's *Viva España* – safe journey and *buen viaje* with some hashing activities definitely on the agenda. *On On*, you two.



The Baptismal font was in use again as **Religious Advisor** and **Hash Wizard Wooden Eye** flourished his holy wand at these Virgins. Welcome to BHHH2.

No first timer, **Chilli Ring** from Singapore's Lion City HHH was also made welcome.



Happy Hashy Birthday wishes to 2 stalwarts of BHHH2 . . . 2 . . . 2 . . . **Two Melons** and our absent good mate **Harelip**, enthusiastically represented by **Mount'n Groan**, **Gritty Balls**, **Concrete Erection & Worm**.

"May you live 100 years . . ." **On Back**, Harelip!



There were plenty of "old timers" on hand . . .



. . . and the "usual suspects" touting for business at the Hash Boutique (thanks **Wooden Eyes**) and the more edible offerings of **Labia Minora**, **Cocopops** and **No Deposit**.



The Circle

With the relatively smaller area available for this gathering the Hash Master **Mount'n Groan** had little trouble getting what he called the *hoi polloi* to circle up.

What will he call us next? The "plebs", "rabble", "the masses", "the great unwashed", "riffraff", "proles"? One thing the HHH is **not** elitist, so no one in this mob would claim to be offended, would they?

Acclamation and a Down Down for the Hares of the day who chose a run site not used by BHHH2 for quite some time.



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The lads behind the Prost taps kept us all hydrated on a dry evening – thanks for the excellent service, Boys.

Can anyone remember why **Jorok** finished up with his end on the ice? I can't, but at least this time he spared us any blushes! Anyone would think these 2 had known each other for 30-odd years . . .



And thus went another great day of hashing in Paradise . . . **On On!!**

