

Taman Mumbul, Sangeh

Attempted Assassination of HM!



The Hash Master **Mount'n Groan** swears it was the notorious **Chilli Ring** that made a brazen attempt to eliminate him from his position of leadership. This mug shot of the foreign interloper, who almost pulled off the coup which was witnessed by your scribe, is circulated for your attention. Should you spot this perpetrator, be aware he is armed.

With some deft footwork, the HM avoided the pitfall and arose unscathed if a little mud-streaked and carried On On. If anything, this terrorist came off the worse for wear and was duly apprehended later when a Circle of his peers found him guilty. For his heinous act he was sentenced to an eternity on ice!



This was a memorable trail. On arriving **On In** your scribe was asked by **Labia** whether he enjoyed the "assault course"!

Our hares **Gudang** and **Sampoerna** had gone to great lengths to incorporate many treacherous muddy slippery slopes both up and down, virgin bush and untrodden paths, dodgy bridges, and rock strewn river beds. Superbly marked, there were many beautiful views and places of interest – check out

Multigrip's photos on the BHHH2 Official WA group. Another great album full of memories of another run in Paradise.

From the car park at Taman Mumbul many hashers imagined the trails would head to the north, taking us through or around the Sangeh Monkey Forest. This was not to be, as the trail headed east up the tarmac and then southwards into the jungle. Warned by the hares that it "might be a bit slippery after some recent rain" the track lived up to its billing! There were very few clean-



For our adventures last Saturday we have these two to thank. It was an excellent Hash trail, quite "technical" at times, demanding a certain resolve to complete. Once back, praise was high for a superb trail. It had the lot . . .

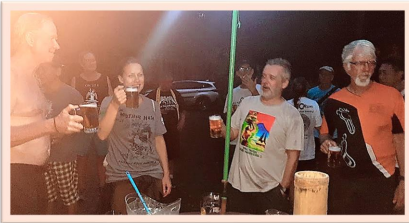


Thank the gods there was no further rain with 90 hashers turning up for this adventure.

In this extensive parking area and with "fewer" hashers present, **the Circle** was less of a rabble than it had been in recent times, much to the relief of our Hash Master **Mount'n Groan** after his near death experience.

An impromptu naming even before the Circle began set the tone for what followed. "From this day forward you will forever wander this Earth known as **Gove Get F*kced**" (or something to that effect! Congratulations

There were **Returns** – welcome back **Blow Joe**, **Katie**, **Monkey Balls** & **Captain Penis** . . .



. . . and **Leavers** – we wish you safe travels **Danish Muffin**, **Muffin Eater**, **No Deposit & Bouncing Check**.



What would a BHHH2 Circle be without cake? Thanks to **No Deposit** for something to soak up the beer served by our fantastic Prost Team.

Religious Advisor **Wooden Eye** conducted a baptism of these 3 Virgins, and what a great day they had. The youngsters pictured on the left below had intended to leave early to join another party for dinner but common sense prevailed and they took a rain check on that arrangement. It was all downhill from there, and got a bit messy!



Possibly to their great relief the Circle was finally closed, with "social drinking" the order of the day. It was another great day of Hashing in Paradise

