

WHO LET THE DOGS OUT!

Before any hounds arrived at the run site near the Bali Bird Park, the hares would have felt safe enough to go about their business, unharassed. They marked 2 – 2 – 2 beautiful trails for the hash hounds to enjoy. But did they intend for their efforts to be as much for the 4-legged variety of hash hound as for the bipeds? Have we ever seen so many hash canines following the scent of hares, outside of a greyhound racing track? Does the Singapore K9 HHH still exist? Yesterday's pack would surely have rivalled that kennel.

And how excited were local hounds on the *On Out/On In* section through the village!

Apparently there were 115 X 2-legged hounds who registered for the run, but did anybody count how many bitches and curs there were? They came in all shapes, sizes and dispositions too. Some even have Hash Handles of their own like the renown **Short & Curly** and "kennelmate" **Armageddon**. The former calls *On On!* more loudly and consistently than any other participant when it's time to hit the trail.

There are some that are overly protective of their humans (or is that the other way about?), others that just lollop around, or flop in inconvenient places . . .



. . . and yet others that are a part of a mutual admiration society.

There are the scavengers, the beggars, the independents and the socially needy. The ones with Hash names, the ones without, and the ones that are deserving of the **RA's** power to baptise them, that they may wander the Earth as true Hash Hounds.



No! These ain't bitches – just doggie lovers!

Some of these hashers looked pretty hot!

With the cooler rice-fields beckoning, it was a relief when the hares were called on to brief the assembly and send us on our way – *On On!*

Short & Curly's prayers were answered and he was straining at the leash.



Our Hares for this run also came in all shapes and sizes - from the diminutive **Used Snowball** who was "dwarfed" by **Mr Bean**, to the maestro of Bird Park trails **Skidmark** and novice paper bitch **Bob Down** who was going to be accompanied by his far better half **Scenic Root** until she was knocked out by **Aedes Aegypti**. Five days in hospital with the dreaded dengue fever and in no fit state to be thrashing about laying trails. These guys did a great job even without you. [Good news: she's well and truly on the mend]



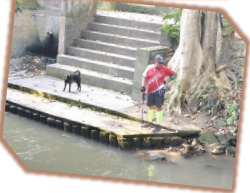
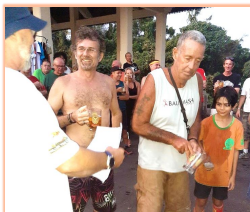
Ahhhh! That's better than standing around in a sweltering asphalt car park, right? Newly planted fields were a welcome respite.



There's more than one way to cross a river . . .



. . . but sometimes it just means going in the deep end **Kolonel Klink**.



"Circle up!" Right from the get go it was obvious this was going to be an interesting Circle. The hares' glasses were topped up ready for a well-earned **Down Down**, but wait . . .

. . . surely **Used Snowball** wasn't going to "drink it down", was he? A little paternal assistance was called for, and happily provided. The things you do for your kids, eh!



No Deposit & Bouncing Check returned from **Turkiye** and **Gudang** returned from "gasp!" . . . Bali HHH One! Great to have you back in the fold, wherever you'd been.

It had been quite a while since we'd seen **Floral Shit** too – welcome back, **Returns**.



Achievers were toasted: **Bouncing Check** and (in *absentia*) **Blue & Cloud**. Parental assistance was called on yet again, this time a little less happily. Mum & Dad **Labia Majora** and **Labia Minora** reluctantly pulled on the icy cold T-shirts. Oh, have I already said "the things you do for your kids!"



But what about the things we do TO our kids?



Already a veteran BHHH2 hash kid, it seemed to be the right time for **RA Wooden Eye** to take up "*The Bog Brush of Office*" and (gently) conduct a naming ceremony for **Matilda**. With Dad **Squeak** ineffectually offering solace and comfort, and whether she liked it not, she will now be forever known in Hashdom as **Pipsqueak**. Congratulations, though it's doubtful she felt especially honoured.

Following the time-honoured hashing tradition *Visitors* were made welcome with a **Down Down**, *Virgins* were deflowered, and of course **VD** had her arse iced along with a *Visiting Hasher*.

But wait! What's going on in the background while these two are cooling their heels (or whatever)?



Orchestrated by the ever-creative **Steptoe**, this was an attempt to create a "*Jackson Bollocks*"-style artwork to capture the dynamism of the **Religious Advisor's** flourishing of the *Bog Brush of Office*. What a riot!

Every attempt at flinging the thin water-based paint at the "canvas" was a colourful failure to capture the energy of **Wooden Eye's** famed "*Bali Hash House Harriers Two! Two!*" His ejaculations were all over too quickly. He's going to have to work on his staying power a bit to achieve the desired result, but a successful outcome could end up featuring on an iconic BHHH2 T-shirt.

Hungry Witch & Snowballer captured the energy if not the desired content of the first abortive effort. Let's give it another go, **Steptoe!** Again **Multigrip** has put together a superb video record of the day's activities – check it out!

Next Saturday it's the **US Independence Day Run: May the Fourth be with you!**

