

**BHHH2 Hash Trash Run #1650 20 July 2024**

**Mawang**

**BELGIAN NATIONAL DAY RUN**

[21<sup>st</sup> July marks the anniversary of the investiture of Leopold I as the first King of the Belgians in 1831]



It was a "red letter day" too for BHHH2 as we welcomed Harelip back into the fold. It was such a pleasure to see him collecting the Hashers' hard earned rupiah again, with 133 turning out to enjoy the trail on a beautiful day. Enjoy your break from the rigours of Bangkok!



The Hares and their hounds briefed the pack on what to expect on trail and at 4pm it was On On across the busy road and into the serenity of the Balinese countryside . . .



Step toe had surveyed the trails earlier in the week. On Saturday morning it was over to this great team to litter the district with paper, and arrows marked in dark wax crayons that weren't so easy to spot. We have to thank the Belgians and their paper bitches for their efforts: **Chocolate Finger**, **Tin Tin Balls**, **I Don't Know**, **Master Baker** & **Limpet**, plus assorted hash hounds – it's hard to tell who was the most enthusiastic!

Of course one determined soul managed to miss the split despite it being written in two colours of crayon in no less than five places and backed up by **Chocolate Finger** standing and pointing, but as **Bulldozer** habitually sets off before the On On and misses the briefing, one feels he must take the consequences.



\*The delightful waffles were generously supplied free of charge by the lovely folks of **Bruxel Waffle**. **Chocolate Finger** says they are even tastier if popped in a toaster until the pearl sugar melts and becomes a bit caramelised, so please do treat yourselves.

Also free of charge was the new beer from Proast, the **Rajawali** – which I am assured translates as "Eagle", although my faulty Indonesian had it down as "king mayor"? **Barnacle Balls** wickedly started a baseless rumour that is was an alcohol free brew and was much amused when he was later told the same dastardly slur on this properly potent beer.

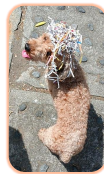
**On On! Step toe**

The picnic in the park was in full swing when **Step toe** called "Circle up!"



The ethnically diverse selection of Hares, of varying age and gender, all flying under the flag of Belgium, were acknowledged in the Circle for their cooperative effort.

Thanks for arranging such a fantastic run site and great hash trails – drink it down, down, down!



It was a quick getaway for the fleet of foot on this hash run – plenty of room for passing slower hashers or early leavers. If you were sharp-eyed enough to spot it, the long/short split came pretty early on.

Luckily for some, **Chocolate Finger** made the extra effort to run again to the split to direct the human traffic on on to their preferred option. Obviously two of the hares were incapable of doing this!

Typically beautiful scenery awaited the human hounds – just have a look at the photos from **Multigrip's** collection on the Bali Hash 2 Official WhatsApp group.

Not yet joined? Get in touch with a Committee Member and don't miss out next time!

**And lo! There was beer . . .**

No problems this week with the supply of draft lager & pilsener. Making up for last week's technical hiccup, the lads from **PROST** under the watchful eye of Beer Master **Short Shaft**, even brought along a complementary tittle in the form of a new bottled brew – **Rajawali** (Eagle) Premium Pilsener.



**Drogo Wanker** seemed to approve of the brew anyway!



Under a clear blue sky in a nice grassy spot like this the beer taps were working overtime. Cheers!



**Step toe rambles On On: a little history and a miracle of trail marking**

On 21<sup>st</sup> July the Belgian nation celebrates the investiture of Prince Leopold of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha as first king of the Belgians on that date in 1831.

Having chucked out their Dutch overlords in 1830 the plucky Belgian revolutionaries found themselves in charge of a country and decided, with typically Belgian logic, that what they really needed was to hand their newly acquired territory over to a German aristocrat who was popular in the United Kingdom.

His UK popularity may well have been on account of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha being the surname of the British Royal family until George V changed it to Windsor during the First World War because it sounded a tad too German for someone urging his population to sacrifice their lives to prevent the German domination of Europe. A feat his family had already largely achieved.

Why Belgians felt the need to add their country to his family's holdings is a bit perplexing to me, but let's concentrate on the positive.

Waffles, superb beer, Les Aventures de **TinTin**, the **Smurfs**, exquisite chocolates, "French" fries and the saxophone – how bereft our cultural lives would be without the gloriously diverse input of plucky Belgians.

True to form, our Belgian Day run was curated by a Belgian born in East Germany with support from an Irish Indonesian, a Flemish Belgian, an Englisher of Scottish heritage, an Anglo-St. Lucian, an Australian of Maltese Jersey descent and her Bali Born daughter: an **IndoMaltalerOzzy** perhaps?

The thing I feel we can all celebrate here, is that out of this kind of diversity comes the delights we enjoy on every hash. Kindred spirits from hundreds of different an outs, whose individual trails have led them to be standing next you while a smiley woman draped in a Belgian flag hands you a waffle\* at the end of your run on a gorgeously sunny day in Bali, in a field with a bar in it, next to a graveyard!

And what a run they forged. For what is essentially Ubud suburbia, we had river crossings, pandan forest, jungle subaks and sawah. The majority of the trail was eminently runnable; and the paper was pretty much faultless. Wow! Wait a minute...

**Tin Tin Balls** was part of the hare team and the paper was pretty much faultless. How was this unprecedented feat achieved?

Simple – you just lay the paper while you are recee-ing with him the day before and it's all going to be good on the day.



Sergeant-at-arms **FMF** tried, mostly in vain, to maintain some discipline in the Circle while **Step toe** progressed through his agenda . . .

**Returns, Visiting Hashers, Visitors and Leavers.**

As for any **Virgins**, he knows these are out of his hands!



Welcome back **Nitty Gritty & Gritty Balls**; an especially warm welcome home to **Harelip**.



There were even Belgian **Returns**. **Mr T** made the effort despite having a broken arm – what a trooper.



Visiting Hashers were **Hoof** from Brisbane, **Broken Seal** from Saigon/Ho Chi Minh City, and **Toilet Brush** from Dubai.



This week's **Leaver** was **Small Change** who's heading back to the Czech Republic to continue her studies – Selamat jalan!

Then it was the **RA's** chance to wield the **Bag Brush of Office** with his distinctive flourish



**Iwan** (on the left) took the fall for his son who was in fear of his life in the face of **Wooden Eye's** deadly aim! Not only did he save the kid from a fate worse than death, he also found his twin just hanging around.



What would a Hash Circle be without sitting **Tin Tin Balls** on the ice. What was his misdemeanour this time? Who knows? Who cares?

So went another day of hashing in Paradise . . . A super run site, scenic trails, free flowing Prost beers, good nosh available, Belgian waffles all 'round (see the appreciative recipients below!), conviviality and entertainment . . . What's not to like?

And now for something completely different! Next Saturday's run will be hosted by **Full Metal F\*ckwit** and **Yeti** at his **White Sands Restaurant** on the beach at Jimbaran.

For this run, they have suggested that **Hash hounds of the canine persuasion be left at home** – there are too many local dogs that claim the beach as their own. **On On!**



Special thanks are due to **PROST** for their donation of complimentary beer, and to **Bruxel Waffles** for their Belgian generosity and bringing smiles to many faces . . .

