

http://www.hashhouseharrietspenang.com

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MEMBERS ONLY

Date: 5th August 2012

Newsletter 2113

<u>Note from the GM</u>

When I pulled into Gertak Sanggul it dawned on me that I had everything packed for the run except for my SHOES!!! This happens when you are "too looked after" and Mike was away and hence I had no-one to put them in the car or remind me to pick them up!

I was thinking that perhaps not too many members would turn up for the evening since the run site is quite far from our normal venues but I was very happily surprised to see not only 30 members present but also 11 guests (Jerry, Rosalind, Liew, Pierre, Bing, Gordon, Melons, Hari, Robert, Timo and Bina from as far afield as Penang to Holland. Great to see you all and you are always welcome!

The Bunny of the day was Posh who gave directions and off the pack went. Some of us (especially those without running shoes) stayed behind and basked in the setting sun (beautiful scene), sea and atmosphere.

Soon the chef was laying out the food with prawns followed by fish, fried chicken wings, Kiam Chye duck soup and wild boar, which all filled the tables. It was mouth watering stuff and it did not take long for the Hashers to hit the tables and devour it. Then came the desert and vanished before you could even breathe. Fabulous food all round!! What a pity if you missed it! It was so good even the locals joined in!

What a great atmosphere to the evening and to cap it all the Bunny even put on a crate of beer for all the thirsty Hashers!! Many thanks Lina for a most wonderful evening.

The Circle

The guests were first to take centre stage. We hope you enjoyed the evening and come back again in the future. Perhaps even become MEMBERS!!

Melons was iced for being there and for being himself, which is usually noisy and provocative!! But we are always happy to see him!!

Next on ice was the On Sex, Hari Hari Ma, who should know better than to disrupt the circle with chatter and STILL eating!!

Mother Hen was charged by Geeman but for what????.....It was in fact to thank her for her dedication and commitment to serving the Harriets over many years.

The Bunny then iced the Chef and assistants as a big thank you for the delicious food they had prepared and served.

Finally the Bunny herself had to take the Ice Throne to accept the members' grateful thanks for a wonderful evening of exercise (for some only..) fantastic food, free beer and a marvelous setting.

Many thanks Lina.



The Bunny of the day

Posh

<u>Burst</u>

Run Number: 2112.Venue :Gertak SanggulBunny:PoshScribe:Jorgen aka Viking

On THK's run I heard "just follow the Gertak Sanggul road, go to the end of it - and you will find us there".

So I did, but obviously passed the run site. Hoped my "new-run-site-life-line" has his mobile near by, since I was already running very late. Luckily G-man picked up his phone and told me just to go back on same road and I would find the site on the sea side of the road. And yes, there they all where, just finishing the circle. They all passed me, strolling down the road, when I was changing to hash gear. When I eventually was ready to go, all have disappeared, but I could see a few standing some 400 m down the road. It was Posh, G-man and some of the guests. Posh pointed the direction at a field next to a row of houses. Looked like some small banana plantation... – and the usual dogs where barking their heads off. Concrete stairs let to the first on up. I could hear chatting further up... I soon caught up with the slower part of the party – and then suddenly we heard Money Manfred repeatedly shouting: "bees – bees – bees – don't follow trail to the left, there is a bar and bees....keep right – keep to the right"

Now I could see him inspecting his arms and legs, counting the number of stings - "...5. 6. 7 – I got 7 stings"

Just a few minute earlier I passed Rupiah – so I comforted him with the fact that she will be here soon and unharmed...

Continued up and a clearing between the trees was visible – already on the top??? A few steps down came to a paved road – "What on earth is this doing here in jungle" well - hopefully part of an abandoned housing project!

The paper took us to the left, and the paved road was soon a dead end – and turned into a trail. The trail continued to be flat and opted for running – must admit I was a bit suspicious – this was too easy...it cannot be finished with the 'on-ups' yet...

For almost 3 week with no hashing, no exercise, but too much food and drinks, one has to be cautious...and preserve a bit of energy for the next on-up's - but they never came. The trail grew wider and descended with a gentle slope...caught up with Mini who looked like he was strolling in a park... then passed one of Mini's Dutch guest, very red-faced...was it exhaustion or was it reflections from Gordon's red hash outfit?

A few times paper was not visible – but we just continued down and got to the main road - and then strait back to run site.

Thanks to Posh for a nice and easy run. An interesting run site which we should explore more, in the time to come

On On





Please Note there have been some changes to the Hareline. Please read since YOU may be affected.

**** Next Run ****

2113 9th August Mike Longhair Quarry (Bee Gallery, if wet)

Hareline 2012

2114	16 Aug	Monty Python	TAR College
2115	23 Aug	Sex Bitch's Farewell Run	
2116	30 Aug	Helmut	
2117	06 Sept	Edna	TAR College
2118	13 Sept	Ronnie Tour	
2119	20 Sept	Mini Sausage	
2120	27 Sept	Bai Pass	
2121	04 Oct	Justbeer	Quarry Botanical Gardens
2122	11 Oct	Cheah (AML)	
2123	18 Oct	Uncle Bee	
2124	25 Oct	General	

If you cannot make your date, please let the committee know at least 8 weeks in advance. Less than this and YOU will be responsible for finding somebody to exchange dates with.

Please let me have your venues as soon as possible.

The Circle



Our guests



Iced Melons



Double Decker



Thanks to the chefs!



Bunny on ice!





Hazy Gertak Sanggul



On Paper!



Co-Hare takes a well-earned rest



While the GM does the cards



Late as usual!



Delicious fried Hor Fun



FRBs!



Timo looking still spritely



While Robert looks knackered



Goodyear being helped back to the runsite



Er... hash shoes?



Beer on the beach



LV knows the way to a hasher's heart!



Where did the breeze go?



Wow!



Good food!



Good Company



Clams and "scallops" fresh from the sea



Getting late



Some people are ready for bed



...while others toil on into the night!

This Week Birthday Greetings Go To:



Rambo



Rupiah

Invitation Runs

<u>August 2012</u>

4H Gunung Lambak, Kluang, Johor 18th Aug 25th Anniversary Run. Reg RM60 by 18th July Contact: GM 0122996265

<u>September 2012</u>



This 3.8km Walk is organised by Lions Club Of Georgetown Perdana to raise funds for the Visually Impaired and the Hearing Impaired. Participation fee of RM15 per person includes goodie bags and lucky draw. CLOSING DATE FOR REGISTRATION - 15TH AUGUST 2012. For more details, please email to:

wfss2012@gmail.com or refer to Walk For Sight & Sound 2012 facebook. You can also contact Junita Lee on 012-481 5975.

Kl full Moon Hash House Harriers, is the oldest Full Moon hash in Malaysia, and they turn 20 in September. To celebrate this event they are organising a run on in KL Sunday 9 September Contact: Mother Sheep 012 381 8516 or Walking Tall 012 232 8742

18th World Interhash 28-30 Sept. Orlando Florida USA. Go to: www.worldinterhash.com

April 2013

Philippines Nash Hash 2013 Apr 12-14, 2013 Subic Bay Philippines Contact TBA

Philippines Hash Bash 2013 Apr 19-21, 2013 La Union, Philippines Contact Wild wolf/Proposition jlv@jamesleevalentine.com

<u>May 2013</u>

19th World Interhash Heidelberg Germany. 24-27 May. Go to: <u>www.worldinterhash.com</u>

<u>May 31-Jun 2, 2013</u>

Borneo Nash Hash 2013 organised by Bintulu Hash - Bintulu, Sarawak, Malaysia - Contact <u>Bintulu Hash</u> or OC Stanley Sung 019 884 1380

<u> March 2014</u>

Interhash 2014 Hainan Island, China March 13th-16th 2014 <u>http://www.hainaninterhash2014.com</u>

Funnies

1) It's 2012 and it's the Olympics in London.

A Scotsman, an Englishman and an Irishman want to get in, but they haven't got tickets.

The Scotsman picks up a manhole-cover, tucks it under his arm and walks to the gate.

"McTavish, Scotland," he says, "Discus," and in he walks.

The Englishman picks up a length of scaffolding and slings it over his shoulder.

"Waddington-Smythe, England," he says, "Pole vault," and in he walks.

The Irishman looks around, picks up a roll of barbed wire and tucks it under his arm.

"O'Malley, Ireland," he says, "Fencing..."

2) A bloke starts his new job at the zoo and is given three tasks. First is to clear the exotic fish pool of weeds.

As he does this a huge fish jumps out and bites him. To show who is boss, he beats it to death with a spade.

Realizing his employer won't be best pleased he disposes of the fish by feeding it to the lions, as lions will eat anything.

Moving on to the second job of clearing out the Chimp house, he is attacked by the chimps

that pelt him with coconuts. He swipes at two chimps with a spade killing them both. What can he do?

Feed them to the lions, he says to himself, because lions eat anything...

He hurls the corpses into the lion enclosure.

He moves on to the last job which is to collect honey from the South American Bees.

As soon as he starts he is attacked by the bees. He grabs the spade and smashes the bees to a pulp.

By now he knows what to do and shovels them into the lion's cage because lions eat anything.

Later that day a new lion arrives at the zoo... He wanders up to another lion and says "What'- s the food like here?"

The lions say: "Absolutely brilliant, today we had Fish and Chimps with Mushy Bees.'

3) A policeman spots a huge black guy dancing on the roof of a Ford car.

He radios for backup.

"What's the situation?"

"A big fat black bloke is dancing on a car roof."

"You can't say that over the radio" replies the operator, "You have to use the politically correct terminology"

"OK" he says "Zulu...Tango....Sierra"

4) **The Bacon Tree*

Two Mexicans are stuck in the desert after crossing into the United States, wandering aimlessly and starving. They are about to just lie down and await death when all of a sudden Luis says......

"Hey Pepe, do you smell what I smell? Ees bacon, I theenk."

"Ees, Luis, eet sure smell like bacon."

With renewed hope they struggle up the next sand dune, and there, in the distance, is a tree loaded with bacon.

There's raw bacon, there's fried bacon, back bacon, double smoked bacon... Every imaginable kind of cured pork. "Pepe, Pepe, wees saved! Ees a bacon tree!"

"Luis, maybe ees a meerage? Wees in the desert don't forget."

"Pepe, since when deed you ever hear of a meerage that smell like bacon...ees no meerage, ees a bacon tree!"

And with that, Luis staggers towards the tree. He gets to within 5 metres, Pepe crawling close behind, when suddenly a machine gun opens up, and Luis drops like a wet sock. Mortally wounded, he warns Pepe with his dying breath....

"Pepe... Go back, man, you was right, ees not a bacon tree!"

"Luis, Luis mi amigo... what ees it? "

"Pepe.. ees not a bacon tree. Ees.... * Ees....* * Ees.... Ees.... * Ees.... * Ees.... * Ees.....

By taking part in a Hash House Harriets Penang run or event, you agree not to hold the organisers or any affiliated individual responsible for any injury or mishap that may happen to you.