



MERRY CHRISTMAS EVERY ONE
I hope you all have a wonderful time



Hash House Harriets Penang

P.O. Box 1153 GPO, 10850 Penang Malaysia

GM:		Justbeer	0164184141
VGM:		Speed Hound	0164584721
On Sex:		Hari Hari Mau	0174255668
Hash Cash:		Grandma	0125007787

<http://www.hashhouseharrietspenang.com>

E-mail: onsec@hashhouseharrietspenang.com

MEMBERS ONLY**Date: 22nd December 2012**

Newsletter 2133

Note from the GM

With the holiday season upon us there fewer hashers at our Thursday run but we still numbered 38 members and 5 guests for G-string's night. A simple slip-sliding muddy run, which still took me 1 ½ hrs to complete! Jill, the Bolton's guest wanted to know if all the runs were as tough, to which she was told this week's run was easy and shorter to fit with the time of year and holiday mood. She was suitably impressed with us all!!

The run trail skirted around the Mount Erskine Road and there were enough ups and downs before finally hitting the ridge and onto the Hash Highway before the long on down to home! It gave all a very good workout.

Back at the run-site the crowd at the food table were back and forth for fruits, anchovy fried rice and dessert. A very relaxed, contented atmosphere ensued and more friends of David and Elisa dropped in to say hi. Annelies also turned up and it was good to see her moving around so much more easily than before. We hope to see much more of her during 2013. Samy was busy going back and forth with the golden nectar to slake the thirst of the happy hashers. Meanwhile Akz Hole slipped off to Cheers on the corner for a crafty Guinness or two before coming back for his usual Tiger. Thanks Elisa for a good run, good food and a festive Christmas atmosphere.

Thanks also to Grandma for the very delicious mince pies!!

The Circle

As always we welcome our guests with friendship and an open purse (to collect the money of course). This evening was no exception and so the first icing was for our

esteemed paying guests!! Tom & Jill, Nick , Yolander and Bru.

The GM first put Eddie Punk on ice and gave him a lecture about not throwing rubbish into the drain.

Spermwhale then made some comments in the circle and the GM immediately sat his bum on the ice for talking and being disruptive.

Akz Hole was not spared either and had to endure a seemingly endless catalogue of his misdemeanours and especially of his singing!!!

An intriguing interlude then took place as Mini Sausage told the assembled throng about his meeting with the GM on the run. He said he came across her trying to get over a high bank & log. He “helped” by trying to take her from behind. The shock scooted her up in no time he said. The re-enactment had Sai Seng on the ice as the log/bank while Mini graphically enjoyed his bit!!!

The final icing of the evening was of course for the Bunny. As she contracted her run she also want to share the thanks with them and so G-man and Money Manfred were also iced. (Such a thoughtful Bunny!!) Thanks G-string for another good Harriets’ evening.

The Bunny of the Day



G-String



**** **Next Run** ****

Run 2133 – 27th December – **Supergirl – Ivory Towers by USM**

Hareline2013

	2013		
2134	03 Jan	Molly Oon	Tembaga Waterfall
2135	10 Jan	Good Licker	Bukit Gambir
2136	17 Jan	Rupiah	
2137	24 Jan	Mark Chong	TAR College
2138	31 Jan	Toddy Tan	Ivory Towers
2139	07 Feb	Whatever	
2140	14 Feb	Bibi Tulips	
2141	21 Feb	Chinese New Year Run	
2142	28 Feb	Kim Looi	
2143	07 Mar	AGM	
2144	14 Mar	Hari Hari Mau	
2145	21 Mar	Black German (Jaya)	
2146	28 Mar	White Lion	

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



Yolander, Jill, Tom and Nick (Bru was missing!!!)



Eddie receiving a lecture on waste disposal



Spermwhale “blowing off” once again!!



While Akz Hole wets his whistle before “singing” once again!



Mini Sausage's helping "hand"



An excellent TEAM effort!!!

The Evening











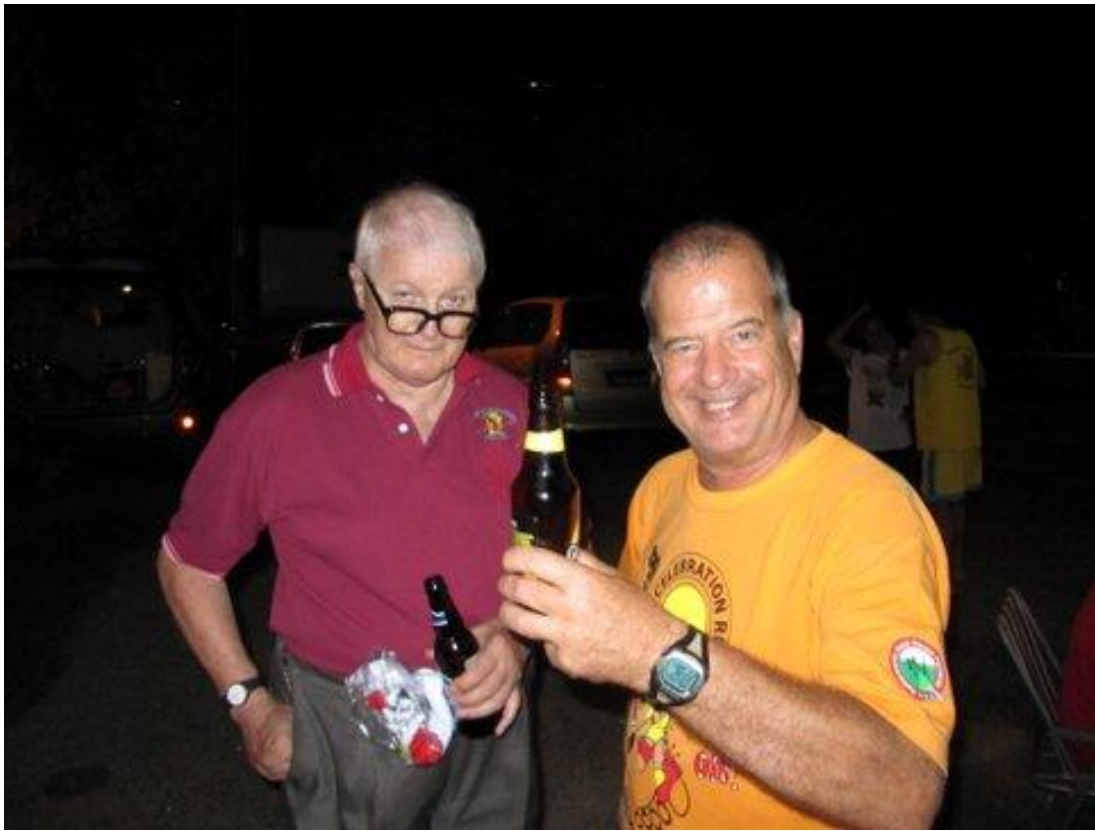














This Week Birthday Greetings Go To:



Hari Hari Mau



LV

Happy Birthday to you!!!!!!

Invitation Runs

January 2013

25th to 27th January 2013 - SAIH & Nash Hash 2013 at Shimoga India

March 2013

Hash Challenge 2013 2nd March – Selangor- More to be Announced

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

May 2013

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

May 31-Jun 2, 2013

Borneo Nash Hash 2013 organised by Bintulu Hash- Bintulu, Sarawak, Malaysia

- Contact [Bintulu Hashor](#) OC Stanley Sung 019 884 1380

June 2013

29 – 30 June 2013

Batang HHH Malaka 33rd Anniversary Bash

(Will be a mixed event – harriets welcome!)

RM100 per head till 28Feb13, RM 120 thereafter

Closing date: 30Apr13

Venue: to be informed later

Club website: <https://sites.google.com/a/batangh3.com/bh3>

Contact: Antique Lim at 012-218 -1810

For registration: <https://sites.google.com/a/batangh3.com/bh3/registration-form>

July 2013

5-7 July 2013

PanAsia Hash 2013, Pattaya, Thailand

Rego RM 400. To register, go to: www.panasia2013.com

Pattaya's bid was the winner of the secret ballot held at the 2011 event in Bandung, Indonesia

March 2014

Interhash 2014 Hainan Island, China

March 13th-16th 2014 <http://www.hainaninterhash2014.com>

July 2014

11-13 July 2014

10th Malaysian Nash Hash 2014

Hosted by the Sibu Hash House Harriers in Sibu, Sarawak.

See: www.malaysiannashhash2014.com

Funnies

Four old timers were playing their weekly game of golf, one remarked how nice it would be to wake up on Christmas morning, roll out of bed and without an argument go directly to the golf course, meet his buddies and play a round.

His buddies all chimed in said, "Let's do it! We'll make it a priority; figure out a way and meet here early, Christmas morning."

Months later, that special morning arrives, and there they are on the golf course. The first guy says, "Boy this game cost me a fortune! I bought my wife a diamond ring that she can't take her eyes off it." The second guy says, "I spent a ton too. My wife is at home planning the cruise I gave her. She was up to her eyeballs in brochures."

The third guy says "Well my wife is at home admiring her new car, reading the manual."

They all turned to the last guy in the group who is staring at them like they have lost their minds.

"I can't believe you all went to such expense for this golf game. I slapped my wife on the butt and said, 'Well babe, Merry Christmas!'"

It's a great morning -- intercourse or golf course --'

She said, "Don't forget your sweater."

HO HO HO

One particular Christmas season a long time ago, Santa was getting ready for his annual trip, but there were problems everywhere. Four of his elves got sick, and the trainee elves did not produce the toys as fast as the regular ones so Santa was beginning to feel the pressure of being behind schedule. Then Mrs. Claus told Santa that her mom was coming to visit. This stressed Santa even more.

When he went to harness the reindeer, he found that three of them were about to give birth and two had jumped the fence and were out, heaven knows where. More stress.

Then when he began to load the sleigh one of the boards cracked, and the toy bag fell to the ground and scattered the toys. So, frustrated, Santa went into the house for a cup of apple cider and a shot of rum.

When he went to the cupboard, he discovered that the elves had hidden the liquor, and there was nothing to drink. In his frustration, he accidentally dropped the cider pot, and it broke into hundreds of little pieces all over the kitchen floor. He went to get the broom and found that mice had eaten the straw end of the broom.

Just then the doorbell rang, and irritable Santa trudged to the door. He opened the door, and there was a little angel with a great Christmas tree.

The angel said, very cheerfully, "Merry Christmas, Santa. Isn't it a lovely day? I have a beautiful tree for you. Where would you like me to stick it?"

Thus began the tradition of the little angel on top of the Christmas tree.

HO HO HO

Three men die in a car accident Christmas Eve. They all find themselves at the pearly gates waiting to enter Heaven. On entering they must present something "Christmassy".

The first man searches his pocket, and finds some Mistletoe, so he is allowed in.

The second man presents a cracker, so he is also allowed in.

The third man pulls out a pair of panties.

Confused at this last gesture, St. Peter asks, "How do these represent Christmas?"

The third man answered "They're Carol's."

HO HO HO

Little Petey was sure that he had heard them this time! Bells.. outside.. on the roof. He was positive. But then he had been positive earlier, too. Just like last year, and the year before. But just to be sure he snuck out of bed and q-u-i-e-t-l-y crept down the hall to the stairs. He crawled headfirst down enough stairs until he could see through the rails of the banister. And there, to his utter disbelief, were Mommy and Santa Claus!!!

Santa was standing beside the tree, Mommy was just coming in from the kitchen carrying two glasses. But it didn't look like milk. What? A glass of wine for Santa? "Aw, Geeze Mom.. Santa doesn't drink wine," thought Petey, almost out loud. They touched their glasses together and then each took a drink. Santa sat his glass on the mantle and then took Mommy's and set it there too.

Petey could not believe what happened next; Mommy stepped closer to Santa as he opened his arms and gave her a big hug. He watched as she returned the hug by putting her arms around Santa's neck. And Then!!!! They kissed. Not a quick little smooch like Petey always got at bedtime. No, this was a long, mushy kiss. And it seemed to linger a long long

time. And the longer it lasted the more intense it seemed to get. "Golly", thought Petey, "aren't they gonna breathe?"

Then Petey heard a clamor coming from the basement door. "Honey! Open the door. My arms are full" It was Dad calling from downstairs. Mommy and Santa stopped kissing , but kinda slowly. They lingered another moment. Then Santa picked up his glass, tossed back his head and drank it all. With a quick smile he leaned over and kissed Mommy on the cheek, patted her on the butt, and backed into the chimney. He touched the side of his nose, nodded, and ...whoosh... up the chimney he went.

Just as he was gone Dad came busting through the basement door, his arms so full of boxes and bags he could barely stand. "Didn't you hear me yelling at you?" he said the Mommy. "No, dear, I didn't." said Mommy. She gave a lingering look at he chimney and then went to help Dad with all the stuff.

"Ya' know something?" thought Petey, "I have a feeling that if I play this right I am going to get that pony this year after all!"

HO HO HO

A beautiful innocent young girl wants to meet Santa Claus so she puts on a robe and stays up late on Christmas Eve. Santa arrives, climbs down the chimney, and begins filling the socks. He is about to leave when the girl says in a sexy voice, "Oh Santa, please stay."

Santa replies, "HO HO HO, Gotta go, gotta go, Gotta get the presents to the children, you know."

The girl drops the robe to reveal a sexy bra and panties and says in an even sexier voice, "Oh Santa, please stay."

Santa replies, "HO HO HO, Gotta go, Gotta go, Gotta get the presents to the children, you know." Santa begins to sweat.

The girl takes off her bra and says, "Oh Santa... Please... Stay."

Santa replies, "HO HO HO, Gotta go, Gotta go, gotta get the presents to the children, you know." Santa wipes his brow.

She loses the panties and says, "Oh Santa... Please... Stay....."

Santa, with sweat pouring off his brow says, "HEY HEY HEY, Gotta stay, Gotta stay, Can't get up the chimney with my pecker this way!!!"

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.