







# Hash House Harriets Penang

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<b>GM</b>		<b>Just Beer</b>	<b>0164184141</b>
<b>VGM</b>		<b>Speed Hound</b>	<b>0164584721</b>
<b>On Sex</b>		<b>Mem Sahib</b>	<b>0174656901</b>
<b>Hash Cash</b>		<b>Counterfit</b>	<b>0107703957</b>

## Newsletter 2317

### GM's Notes

Philip read the newsletter and phoned on Wednesday offering to come along runsetting to make up for last's week absence. It had rained during the morning and that settled the soil. Starting the run along the middle path, up and up Sai Seng led and huffing and puffing we followed. There were millions of termite ants on the ground and hosts of mosquitoes to keep us company as we trudged through the bush. There was one point on the way up that we had to pass through a tight opening between two trees. Sai Seng told me to go around as I wouldn't get through but I did much to the amazement of the two of them!!

Just as we thought we had reached the top, Sai Seng turned left and thinking the On Down trail must be just around the corner I hurried to catch up just to see him climbing up once more. Philip and I felt like the World was coming to an end as we reluctantly climbed up after him. Finally we reached the Lemongrass to 45 track with much relief as we knew it would be all downhill from here.

Heading towards Lemongrass we turned off the track at some point and started heading down and the nightmare began!! It was tough!!! We passed through rocks with gaping gaps and climbing up and over some of them. Being tired by this time didn't help either and I lost count of the number of times I fell, luckily not hurting myself this time.

Sai Seng had pushed on by this time whilst Philip and I negotiated the terrain at a slow pace. When we finally caught up to him near the end he was cooling himself in a pool of water. It was inviting enough that Philip joined him whilst I made my way back to the car.

The evening saw a smaller crowd than usual as many people are superstitious having Batu Gantong as a runsite but nevertheless our 'Cock Fighter' @ Peter & Susan turned up once again as regular guests along with Eric @ Banana Man and Adrian @ W'anchor.

It took the FRBs just under the hour to finish but Goodyear was not the first this week as he was lost looking for a short cut!! The last ones out were back before 8pm much to the Hare's relief.

Food was vegetarian Beehoon and fried chicken with spicy sambal and soy/chilli and all went down nicely with the subsidised beer courtesy of the Hare. Thanks to Akz Hole for a good evening.

## **Circle**

- 1. Welcome the guests. Peter & Susan, W'Anchor. Unfortunately Banana Man has left.**
- 2. The GM then put Speedhound on ice since she seemed to be confused over the two lams, Botak Chin and Imposter. The GM 'introduced' each to her so that she would know them in the future!!**
- 3. The GM then put Ssai Seng on ice for not believing that she could get through the small gap between the trees when setting the run. (Hint: Never doubt the GM to do anything!!)**
- 4. The Hare of the Day, Akz Hole was the last icing of the evening to receive thanks for a good tough run, good food and the subsidised beer. Many thanks!!**

# Hareline 2016

**Run 2317**

**07-July**

**Imposter**

## Mount Pleasure

	Date	Hare/Bunny	Venue
<b>2318</b>	<b>14-Jul</b>	<b>Sai Seng</b>	<b>Bee Gallery</b>
<b>2319</b>	<b>21-Jul</b>	<b>Mem Sahib</b>	<b>Bai Pass</b>
<b>2320</b>	<b>28-Jul</b>	<b>Silent Man</b>	<b>Leader Garden</b>
<b>2321</b>	<b>4-Aug</b>	<b>Posh</b>	<b>Bee Gallery</b>
<b>2322</b>	<b>11-Aug</b>	<b>Polish Piper</b>	<b>Bukit Tambun</b>
<b>2323</b>	<b>18-Aug</b>	<b>Iceman</b>	
<b>2324</b>	<b>25-Aug</b>	<b>Botak Chin</b>	

ALWAYS CHECK THE RUN SITE BEFOREHAND AS THERE MAY BE LAST MINUTE CHANGES



On the starting line



**Food**



**We do it for Wanchor**



*The Guests*



**No one on ice yet . . . time for a quick nap**



*So where did the hare go?*



**Sai Seng takes care**



***Strong bag of ice for the Hare***

# July Babes



**Mark 2<sup>nd</sup>**



**Francoise 3<sup>rd</sup>**



**Cheng 7<sup>th</sup>**



**Adelya 14<sup>th</sup>**



# INVITATION RUNS

## October 2016

**Ref: Petaling Jaya Hash House Harriettes 40<sup>th</sup> Anniversary**

**Date: 22<sup>nd</sup> October 2016 ( Saturday)**

**Fee: RM 100 per person before 31-12-2015, RM 120 after Closing Date: 31<sup>st</sup> July 2016 (after goodies not guaranteed)**

**Venue: Bukit Tinggi**

**Registration Time: 12.00 noon**

**Email:**

**Contact Persons: Touch & Go +0122176612**

## July 2016

**Butterworth Hash House Harriets 30<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Celebration Run**

**Date: Saturday 16<sup>th</sup> July 2016**

**Time: Registration 14:00h, Long Run 16:00h, Short Run 16:30h**

**Fee: RM80 before 15<sup>th</sup> June**

**Venue: Restaurant Kim Beh, Batu Kawan, Tambun**

**Email: ng.1023@yahoo.com**

**Contact Persons: Mummy 016-4600145, Meng Leng 012-5446779, Lay Peng 012-4290389, Korea Lim 013-4471133, Wah Lee 012-4594297, Angie Ng 012-4255380**

# **FUNNIES**

## **Catholic Dog**

**Muldoon lived alone in the Irish countryside with only a pet dog for company. One day the dog died, and Muldoon went to the parish priest and asked, 'Father, my dog is dead. Could ya' be saying' a mass for the poor creature?'**

**Father Patrick replied, 'I'm afraid not; we cannot have services for an animal in the church. But there are some Baptists down the lane, and there's no tellin' what they believe. Maybe they'll do something for the creature.'**

**Muldoon said, 'I'll go right away Father. Do ya' think £5,000 is enough to donate to them for the service?'**

**Father Patrick exclaimed, 'Sweet Mary, Mother of Jesus! Why didn't ya tell me the dog was Catholic?'**

## **Confession**

**An elderly man walks into a confessional. The following conversation ensues:**

**Man: 'I am 92 years old, have a wonderful wife of 70 years, many**

children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren. Yesterday, I picked up two college girls, hitch-hiking. We went to a motel, where I had sex with each of them three times.'

Priest: 'Are you sorry for your sins?'

Man: 'What sins?'

Priest: 'What kind of a Catholic are you?'

Man: 'I'm Jewish.'

Priest: 'Why are you telling me all this?'

Man: 'I'm 92 years old . . . . I'm telling everybody!'