



Penang H3

Since 1965 - 7th Oldest HASH In The World

P.O. Box 270, G.P.O Penang, Malaysia

ON! ON!

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WORD FROM THE GM.

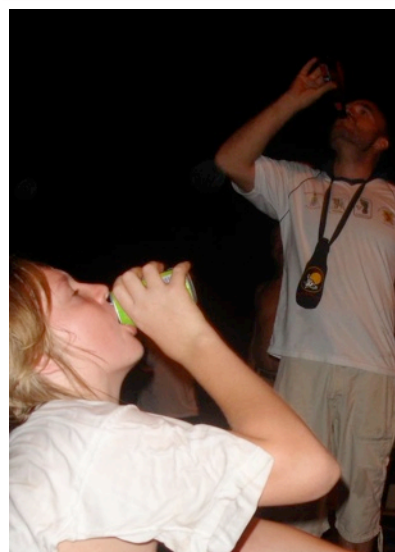
The first mixed run in a long time but what a great success about 25 guests from various chapters showed up! The “new” run-site, which was jungle not long ago, had some of our 20+ years hasher veterans searching for half an hour. Vincent holds the record he found it only after one hour! Great run-site great view, plenty of parking space and street lights to make sure we can inspect the bums! Not a house around yet! The run-site will have to be diverted in the next two years I guess since the groundwork is done for the bungalows to come. We managed to get a couple of Harriets on the ice: Grumpy was called to the

ice for taking a longer time to run then it took us to set it. She was afraid to be lonely on the ice so Red October “volunteered” to sit beside her. Some Harriets still have to get used to running with Harriets. Our Hash Horny passed Grumpy when it was getting dark and left her on her own, vulnerable to all the dangers lurking in the dark jungle! The Cockhare (junior Shark assisted by Busy Body) where send in to free Grumpy from her ordeal. Vincent shared the ice with Grumpy and now they are BFFE!

ONON Shark

HASH FLASH

MARCO POLO is living up to his promises he is planning a **REVENGE RUN** on the 28 of January 2008! Brace yourself. No cockhare where contracted yet and run-site is still a secret! Make sure you bring plenty of **torch-lights** and don't bother bringing water!



YOUR ESTEEMED COMMITTEE FOR 2007/2008

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BURST FOR DEC 24TH RUN AT "FRANCIS' CORNER" IN BATU FERINGHI, SCRIBE: BOB

Hare: Shark, Cockhares: Jitse "Junior Shark"

The Hare announced the run as "short to medium" with 3 checks and pointed up the road. The usual FRBs took off at a trot and immediately fell for check #1 – straight up the hill steeply to the left, an obvious check if there ever was one.

The rest of the pack had more sense and ambled up the road, rejoining the now-panting and sweaty FRBs and they came back down the tar road. 100m into the jungle check #2, a circle. **Mini** plunged straight down launched himself up the opposite hill to the right, checking alone like a raging bull. The rest of us sensed it may go back up the hill to the ridge trail and headed that way, rewarded soon with a distant call of "On Paper".

Nice to see some more shapely bums on this run for once, some of which like **Speedhound** and **Silvian** I had the pleasure to overtake more than once due to errant checks!

As we reached the stream I heard Mini bashing up the trail behind me, felling small trees in his path, and tried to step up the pace to stay ahead. Scrambling past **Ang Mo Lan** and **Patrick HoHoHo** up the stream bed, I lost my footing and dunked both feet in the water – oh well, the **Shark** had said we'd come back with wet feet!

Near the top of the creek, paper went straight up a 25-ft rockface, slick with slime and seriously lacking for hand- and foot-holds. Failing to notice the wiser Harriers like **Spermwhale** and **Python** who were making

their own much saner route 10m to the left, I of course attacked the rockface with typical disregard for my own life and that of those below me and attempted a gecko imitation. 20 feet up I found no further footholds except one tiny dimple 3 ft to my right, slick with running water. As I stretched my foot out for it I could already feel that this climb was going to end badly, and just as I lost my grip at least managed to flip around to make the 20-ft plunge down the rock wall on my backside, landing catlike on both feet in a pool of the stream below, luckily not taking out **Ang Mo Lan** on the way down!

With my ego more bruised than my body, I reattempted the rock face with the big Batang Indian fireman guest behind me, and this time made it – phew. On up from there, passing a few of the aforementioned female backsides again with barely a by-your-leave as I tried to regain lost ground.

From there it was an interesting route up the back of the ridge, taking us through some nice relatively virginal country. Soon we were back up on the original ridge, ready for a last plunge down the way we'd come in. At that point **Anchor Lim** caught up with me and was running pell-mell straight down the hill. I was determined not to let him catch me and soon we were like Franz Klammer and Bode Miller slaloming down, diving headlong down the hill from tree to tree, passing a startled **Bala Gimbo** as we flew downhill.

Back down at the runsite after about a 45-min jaunt, I found **Junior Shark** holding my little prospective Harriet, my daughter **Grace**, as the sun

RECEDING HARELINE

December 31th, 2007

Run 2303 Barry fishmonger Teluk bahang dam Hokkien Cemetery

January 7th, 2008

Run 2304 Bala Taiping

January 14th, 2008

Run 2305 Ah Bai

January 21, 2008

Run 2306 Roger Scuba

January 28th, 2008

Run 2307 **REVENGE RUN Marco Polo!**

February 4th, 2008

Run 2308 Dildo

February 11th, 2008

Run 2309 Dr. Gopi

February 18th, 2008

Run 2310 Bala Gimbo

February 25th, 2008

Run 2311 Gilo Hoe

March 3rd, 2008

Run 2312 Goh Soon Gee

March 10th, 2008

Run 2313 Bill Howel

set behind Batu Feringhi on a gorgeous evening with a nearly full moon...one of those moments when you have to stop and appreciate what a great place this is and the wonderful commeraderie we enjoy as hashers. – On On!! KNLT

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