







Hash House Harriets Penang

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GM		Just Beer	0164184141
VGM		Speed Hound	0164584721
On Sex		Mem Sahib	0174656901
Hash Cash		Counterfeit	0107703957

Newsletter 2319

GM's Notes

I had missed a few calls from Pimp asking for a lift during the afternoon but he eventually turned up 20 mins late and still did the run nevertheless. We started off just after 6pm and headed straight into the Botanical Gardens following Sai Seng's strips of paper as he was almost out of Harriets' paper. Keeping right we headed up the path inside the gardens almost to the top where, to the great amusement of walkers and joggers, we 'disappeared' into the bush.

It had rained earlier and the ground was wet and soft. This was the On Up and as such it is one of the best On Ups I have done. As I stopped to catch my breath many times others around me seemed to have no problems climbing effortlessly. With Silent Man for company we plodded on until almost on the first ridge I heard an "Are you?" which sounded very much like Pimp. I answered but as my voice never seems to carry I doubt he heard me as we continued upwards.

The ridge became a valley and then we hit the hash highway. With the better terrain we soon caught up with Beauty Queen, Rupiah, GL and Smiling Horse. The trail turned towards Lily Pond but it took us along the track instead and continued up and down on a long, LONG On Down finally exiting at the small footbridge by the Coronation Camp (or that was at one time). Just at that moment Pukka Sahib came crashing through and so we stepped aside to let him pass as he seemed to be a man on a mission!

Back at the runsite the crowd had swelled with the arrival of the Dinner Club members. Long lost members Gangreen and Sex Bitch with now grown up son Will also arrived as they are on vacation. It was great to see them. Gangreen hasn't changed much in the 4 years they have been gone but Sex Bitch looked stunning and Will couldn't stop laughing at Samy continually saying how much he had grown.

There was a big variety of food to eat and Sai Seng subsidised the beer also which spurred a spending spree and the night was a blast. In the end we had 37 Members and innumerable guests. Finally, after tearing myself away from the bountiful food, I called the circle.

Circle

1. Welcome the paying guests, Peter & Susan, Wendy, Nellie, Eric and Harvey.
2. Gangreen and Sex Bitch were the welcomed as old Harriet members.
3. Steve (Gangreen's buff looking friend) was then iced and asked for his biodata for the benefit of the single Harriet members!!
4. Beauty Queen was then charged by the GM for making loud noises whilst on the run. "Sounded very orgasmic" said the GM and who are we to doubt her???
5. W'anchor then put the GM on ice and proceeds to explain why Akz Hole is getting bigger instead of smaller! His thoughts are that the GM blows and doesn't suck!!
6. The On-Sex was next in line for the ice throne and she was charged for not getting the correct spelling for some names and for getting birthday dates wrong.
7. No sooner has she got up from the ice then she was charged once again this time by Sai Seng. The reason was for the confusion over the runsites differing between the newsletter and the website.
8. The last icing was of course for the Hare of the Day, Sai Seng. Many thanks for a great run (the On Up was superb), a huge variety of very tasty food and of course for the subsidised beer. A brilliant night!!

Just like to tell everyone that I got a message from Molly this week. She wants you all to know she is in KL with family and is doing well. She is having various therapies to help her recover and she is happy with her progress. She misses the Hash she says and hopes to be back in Penang again soon. She sends her best wishes to all as we do to her in return.

Next week's run is at Bayee Pass for the On Sex's run. Please come and support.

On Saturday the 16th July, 23 of us attended the 30th Anniversary Run of Butterworth Hash House Harriets under the banner of Hash House Harriets Penang. Despite the rain it was quite a good afternoon with plenty of beer from the off and a variety of snack food to be had before dinner in the evening. The usual entertainment was also on offer and it was a good opportunity to meet up with old Hash friends once more and to show the Harriets' support for other Chapters. Thanks to all those who turned up to fly the Harriets flag. There are some photos at the end of the newsletter.

Hareline 2016

Run 2319

21-July

Mem Sahib

Bayee Pass

	Date	Hare/Bunny	Venue
2320	28-Jul	Silent Man	Leader Garden
2321	4-Aug	Posh	Bee Gallery
2322	11-Aug	Polish Piper	Bukit Tambun
2323	18-Aug	Iceman	
2324	25-Aug	Botak Chin	
2325	1-Sep	Mother Hen	
2326	8-Sep	Ronnie Tour	
2327	15-Sep	Suaran	
2328	22-Sep	Kissing Me	
2329	29-Sep	Just Beer	
2330	6-Oct	Carsten	
2331	13-Oct	Lyna	
2332	20-Oct	Mini Sausage	
2333	27-Oct	Viking	

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















INVITATION RUNS

October 2016

Ref: Petaling Jaya Hash House Harriettes 40th Anniversary

Date: 22nd October 2016 (Saturday)

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

Venue: Bukit Tinggi

Registration Time: 12.00 noon

Email:

Contact Persons: Touch & Go +0122176612

July Babes



Mark 2nd



Francoise 3rd



Cheng 7th



Adelya 14th

FUNNIES

An elderly man goes into a brothel and tells the madam he would like a young girl for the night. Surprised, she looks at the ancient man and asks how old he is.

'I'm 90 years old,' he says.

'90?' replies the woman. 'Don't you realize you've had it?

'Oh, sorry,' says the old man. 'How much do I owe you?'

An elderly man went to his doctor and said, 'Doc, I think I'm getting senile. Several times lately, I have forgotten to zip up.'

'That's not senility,' replied the doctor. 'Senility is when you forget to zip down.'

A woman was having a passionate affair with an Irish inspector from a pest-control company. One afternoon they were carrying on in the bedroom together when her husband arrived home unexpectedly.

'Quick,' said the woman to the lover, 'into the closet!' and she pushed him in the closet, stark naked.

The husband, however, became suspicious and after a search of the bedroom discovered the man in the closet.

'Who are you?' he asked him.

'I'm an inspector from Bugs-B-Gone,' said the exterminator.

'What are you doing in there?' the husband asked.

'I'm investigating a complaint about an infestation of moths,' the man replied.

'And where are your clothes?' asked the husband. The man looked down at himself and said, 'Those little bastards! '