



# Basherama!

No. 68  
November 2000

The Official Newsletter of the Kuala Lumpur Mountain Bike Hash

## YOUR COMMITTEE FOR TWO THOUSAND A.D.:

FOUNDING MEMBER, EMPEROR, DICTATOR-FOR-LIFE AND HARE-RAISER:		KING RICHARD "YE CRAFTY BASTARDE" OF AUBRY(E)		(H) 255 0611 <a href="mailto:aubry@pc.jaring.my">aubry@pc.jaring.my</a>
BASHER-IN-CHIEF IN ABSENTIA:	PAT BRUNSDON <a href="mailto:p_brunsdon@yahoo.com">p_brunsdon@yahoo.com</a>	BASH-CASH:	SHAHARIN HASHIM (C) 017 871 8756 <a href="mailto:shaharin@mesdaq.com.my">shaharin@mesdaq.com.my</a>	WEB-BASH: SPEEDY THE DOG <a href="mailto:speedythedog@yahoo.com">speedythedog@yahoo.com</a>
VICE-BASH:	DENIS FRENCH (C) 012 296 7881 <a href="mailto:dfrenc@gribbles.com.my">dfrenc@gribbles.com.my</a>	NEWS-BASH:	NGAH FUJI BAKRI (C) 012 307 6815 <a href="mailto:ngahfuji@tm.net.my">ngahfuji@tm.net.my</a>	BASH-PISS: WEG 7566 c/o AZIZUL (JOE) ADNAN (C) 012 268 2613 <a href="mailto:joeadnan@yahoo.com">joeadnan@yahoo.com</a>

## KLMBH 3<sup>rd</sup> ANNUAL DINNER 25 November 2000

More updates on the KLMBH Annual Dinner...

As mentioned previously, the Annual Dinner is to be held at **the Sri Mongkhun Restaurant** in **Desa Sri Hartamas**, a location that many of us are familiar with.

**Ticket prices are shall be RM35 for Members, RM17.50 for Junior Members, RM40 for Guests, and RM20 for Junior Guests** (Juniors being defined as those below 12 years old).

Due to the cancellation of the October Bash, we will be taking bookings for tickets via e-mail and over the phone, so the deadline to **book your tickets will be 8.00 p.m. on 22 November 2000** to enable us to confirm numbers with the restaurant. As such, kindly inform how many tickets (members and guests, adult or junior) you will require to either **Bash-Cash, News-Bash, Web-Bash** or **Bash-Piss** at the e-mail addresses or telephone numbers listed above (Subject to a maximum of 70 persons).

Once your bookings are confirmed they are final, which means that you'll have to pay whether or not you attend the dinner.

As usual, we're looking for volunteers to help out on the big night so please feel free to contact your nearest Committee Member to offer a helping hand.

The KLMBH Annual General Meeting will also be held in conjunction with the Annual Dinner so for all those with a hankering for some fun served up with a side of responsibility, it's time to start campaigning!

The mouth-watering menu for the Annual Dinner to be cooked up by Chef Mongkhun, a mountain biker himself, can be found on page 5 of the Basherama! Kindly contact your nearest committee member for more info. **See you there!**

## DIRECTIONS TO THE NOVEMBER BASH @ KG. SUNGAI TANGKAS, BANGI – 9.30 a.m. 26 November, 2000

Head South along the North-South Expressway from Sungai Besi. Take **Bangi** exit and zero trip meter at toll plaza. At 0.2km you will reach a large roundabout. Take 12 o'clock junction (straight ahead) and go straight. At 1.4km you will reach second roundabout. Take 3 o'clock junction (right) and proceed straight on. At 2.5km arrive at four-way intersection with traffic lights at the entrance to **Universiti Kebangsaan Malaysia ("UKM")**. Turn left and continue onwards.

### **Option 1 – 2.7 meters overhead clearance!**

At 4.2km turn right at paved junction towards the **UKM KTM Commuter (Rail) Station**. At about 4.3km you will see an underpass on your left. **WARNING! BRIDGE HAS 2.7 METERS CLEARANCE! SUFFICIENT FOR MOST CARS WITH ROOF RACKS**. Go through underpass and continue straight on for about 200 meters. Turn left at gravel road and park up the road.

### **Option 2 – 3 meters overhead clearance!**

At 5.4km, just after a narrow bridge, turn right at the road sign posted with a small blue sign for "Kg. Sungai Tangkas". At 5.6km, pass under bridge and follow the paved road. **WARNING! BRIDGE HAS 3 METERS CLEARANCE! SUFFICIENT FOR CARS WITH ROOF RACKS BUT IFFY FOR 4WD'S AND VANS WITH ROOF RACKS!** At 5.9km turn right and at 6.6km turn left. At 6.7km turn left at gravel road and park up the road.

### **Option 3 – Taller than 3 meters!**

As per Option 1 but unload bikes before underpass and drive/pedal 200 meters to On-On site.

**Hares: Jake Slodki and Conrad Fawcett**

[www.bikehash.freervers.com](http://www.bikehash.freervers.com)

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## September Bash – Kuang – 15 October 2000 - The Short Ride

If you people were wondering what happened to the volunteer for the Short Run, wonder no more, now that I got rid of the express flu that hit me during the week and have the time to sit in front of the PC, I can tell you what happened on Sunday.

As you all know the ride started a little before ten that morning and the sun was already high up and burning pretty hot. Once on track I kept paddling uphill most of the time, but got tired faster than I expected. Wondering why, I got down to have a sip ( i still don't have a CamelbaK) only to find out that the back break pad were tightly pressed to the rim. Sure I was tired, what to do -- open the brake? --no, thanks --I still don't have a baby...so I decided to kill myself in a predictable way.

As I said, the start was mostly uphill and to my agony all the uphill were in the sun and the downhill all nicely shaded -- I would have wanted to walk rather. It wasn't long before beautiful steep downhill showed on the way, myself delighted to rest my legs and feel the cooling wind on my already soaked T-shirt. It was great to be already at the bottom, turn the head and see behind and know that there were no scars as yet... OKlah I just want to say that there were no falls...

Just when I was starting to enjoy the ride the chain came out, ok, fix that and go on, in the course of these event the kilometers also had gone by, not many about 7 or 8 not sure anymore, so just about 1 km before the finish I have a flat on my back tire, I tell you not my day and not on my second hash it's such a put-off...

So I was telling you about the flat tire, let's just say that there was a silver lining on the dark cloud above my head, the silver lining, Mr. Lim, changed my tube and so I could finish the ride and finally quench my thirst with some good 100 Plus...

Once at the waiting place I had a chance to tell this story a few times and wait for quite long for Charl and Melody to return from the long ride.

There was a good meal at Liana's place, on the same stretch of road as Boon Fu's shop -- if you people are thinking of a place to get some Christmas gifts this could be just the place -- and if you are not sure what I mean -- go and check out the place ...

Now I go for a few beers, so see you on the next hash... until then stay cool and drink a lot of water....

**Nereida, Guest Scribe**

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## September Bash – Kuang – 15 October 2000 – The Long Run

It was early Sunday morning the 15<sup>th</sup> October, I had just woken and the first thought that crossed my mind was **“It must be the SEPTEMBER Bike HASH today!”**

I quickly got ready, and headed off. Everything was going smoothly until I got to the Bukit Tunku roundabout, only to find it blocked off by our friendly law enforcers. I tried several options only to find them all being guarded like ‘The Crown Jewels’ by the men who’s only contribution to road safety would appear to be “taking photos!”. How on earth does one get to the highway I was wondering, when I was waved between two orange cones by a friendly Cop, with instructions to drive slowly. It was then that I discovered what all the security was about - there was a marathon going on. Actually it could have been a short run for all I know, or perhaps a 5 or 10K race, I couldn't be sure. In fact it could have been a brisk Sunday morning walk as I didn't actually see many people running. There were quite a few people crossing 6 lanes of roadway near the junction of the road leading down from the new Mosque. A great place to have a marathon crossing a major road I thought as I accelerated away towards the Jalan Duta tolls.

As usual I thought I was going to be late until I spotted Fuji driving up ahead, with two bike roof racks on top but no bicycles to be seen. Either he had put his bike inside the car for some strange reason, or he had perfected the trick of driving into an underground car park, without transforming his car into a convertible!. On this occasion I decided to stay

behind him, as I was not 100% sure of the ride start point. I was impressed to see his Wira hit some carefully camouflaged speed bumps, at something well above the recommended limit. Then I promptly repeated the action, almost shooting my bike from the roof rack into outer space. I was equally impressed to know that Proton suspension is as good as that of my Volvo, especially as my other car is a Satria!

I arrived at the designated spot at 09.35 hours, and parked under the first available piece of shaded area. It took me about 5 minutes to get ready and start the pedals turning, and although there were a lot of cars around, there were not many people. The price of palm oil must have gone up, I thought, because the estate workers normally ride around on smelly little motorcycles. Then I met Chew looking rather worried as he announced everyone had already gone. “Cannot” I said it is only 09.40. If its true this would be a first in the history of the KL hash! The fact that I could not spot Fuji's car anywhere led me to believe that there was another parking area further up ahead. Indeed this was the case, there they all were round the next bend, about 50 vehicles all parked out in the open, so that the cars would not be too cold, and would start up easily on the return of the worn out drivers! The ride announcements were made whilst I made some last minute adjustments to my “trusty steed” (kindly assisted by Conrad who held the bike) so I didn't actually hear much of it. Final words from the “not to be believed” hares Paul & Eric were “Its all rideable”. Yeah sure guys - if you happened to be on a 500cc KTM trial bike!

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## The Long Run Cont'd

I headed off last, but as I didn't get my hash name "Rocket Boy" for nothing, I was soon catching some of the back riders. I had only clocked 4Kms when I happened upon Jake, no slow coach himself, so I was a little concerned as to what was happening, but not as concerned as Jake who was holding his left pedal and half a crank shaft attached to it, in his hand. Some wise guy had told him it had rusted half way through - Rusted!, I thought it was only iron & steel that rusted. For a while I chatted with Jake, who was deliberating whether to go forward 16Kms or go back 4. I said "Its a tricky call, but you can cycle downhill and on the flat OK with one pedal, just by clipping in your right shoe!" He wisely decided to wait for the sweepers, who apparently never found him, so Jake if you are still out there, you can come home now.

Very shortly there after I came upon a clump of people who I initially thought were practising their "checking technique" - (just hanging around whilst a few other do all the work of breaking the check), but then I spotted someone struggling with a broken chain. Incidentally how many people does it take to fix a broken chain? Twenty is the correct answer! One to join it together, with 19 watching. As I sped on up the hill, I thought "Its going to be one of those hashes".

Later I rounded a sharp bend and found Adli and a couple of his mates sitting on the grass. "Bit early for a lunch break" I thought, when I notice Adli with an inner tube in his hand. "You should show those palm fronds more respect", I shouted back as I descend the hill at a rate of knots. I like this mountain biker camaraderie!

I had just passed a fish farm or was it a sewage works?, (never ask me to go shopping to the fish market), and I was under the impression that I was completely alone, when suddenly I thought I was being attacked by some wild beast by the track side, I was relieved to find it was only Brian, who had had appeared out of nowhere like a Stealth bomber, on his brand new Voodoo machine, with not a clunk or a rattle to be heard anywhere. This soundless machine has to be the Rolls-Royce of the mountain-biking world!

The trail came out at an open grassy area, which resembled someone's lawn, without the flowers, and I noticed Eric by a small shrine, or was it a temple? He was either praying that all his flock would return safely, or having a crafty fag, whilst observing the heaving chests and sweaty bodies continue the climb. (Almost lapsed into a sex novel there!)

Earlier whilst hanging back, intent on seeing (and catching on celluloid) some interesting spills on a steep terraced downhill section, I noticed Vim(ala) reach the brow of the hill and then proceed to walk down. "Rebuilding my confidence" she said, as I questioned the sanity of climbing all those Mother ... ..hills only to then walk your way down the other side.

Some 8 Kms later I knew I had succumbed to the hallucinogenic effects of dehydration when I thought I saw the unmistakable outline of Vim's slender body just ahead of me pushing her bike up a sheer slope which closely resembled one of the sides of the Grand Canyon. How could she have done that I wondered. The answer apparently was that she was following some guys, and they took a short cut, so she just followed. Amazing what one will do when they lose focus, or perhaps focus too much on the "wobbly bits" on the saddle in front of you, instead of looking out for those strips of paper, which sometimes lead you back to where you started from.

More steep climbing led to a hill plateau which resembled a desert, except there was temporary cloud cover, and a most pleasant breeze. A few of us stopped here to rehydrate, enjoy the view, and watch the "Quarrymen" do their best to make Malaysia one of the first Countries to become a genuine member of the "Flat Earth Society".

The trail then descended steeply, with a sharp obscure turn to the left into the jungle which I went hurtling past. On regaining the correct route I pleased to note that the trail became one of the sweetest sections of single track, but oh much too short, as groups of riders and tangled metal soon slammed into a large tree trunk, which had fallen across part of the trail and right across a fast flowing river. This tree trunk turned out to be the only way across the river unless one wished to dye their lovely pristine white socks a silty shade of brown. On spotting Paul and Ivan on the other side smiling and with cameras poised, I knew there was going to be trouble. "How deep is it?" I shouted. "Only a few centimetres" retorted Paul. B\*\*\* S\*\*\* I thought, as I remembered, "Its all rideable" spouting forth from him only two short hours earlier.

I took my bike in one hand and my courage in the other, and ventured onto the log. I ducked, weaved, trembled and shook my way across, extremely tentatively, legs like jelly, and adrenaline pumping, but managed to keep those little socks dry....but only just! I was then in a position to become one of the brave jokers with camera in hand, on the other side offering words of "wisdom" but no practical help whatsoever to those brining up the tail end of the group. Many snaps were taken, and a few dunkings were captured (watch out for the best ones on the web site). Much to their horror the ladies in the group learned that the KLMBH is still awaiting it first gentlemen members, as none were to be seen on this particular occasion.

I departed for home before many of the group, so didn't find out how many failed to return to base. Difficult to do a body check when many "forget" to sign out (or is it in). One can only rely on doing a vehicle check. Paul and Eric that remaining car belongs to a plantation worker who has gone back to Bangladesh to visit his relatives, so you can stop searching now, and try and get back in time for the annual dinner!

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## The Long Run Cont'd

I am sorry to report that I missed seeing Dr Wade practicing his "bunny-hops" at the time when his front tyre failed to take the strain, and popped, whereupon our local friendly chiropractor kissed the tarmac and almost ended up teaching a fellow hasher how to practice his own profession. The grazes and cuts are testimony to the fact that he needs to practice some more, but on more friendly terrain. If anyone is interested, have a picture to prove that "The asphalt is mightier than the flesh" or some such metaphor!

I believe good fun was had by all, even those who did the very long false trails, so congratulations to the hares Eric (7) & Paul (1).

Incidentally I found a pump, just before the "tree bridge" so if you have lost it just let me know, (but you have to describe it before you can claim it).

**"Rocket Boy" (Alias Raymond Keys)**

e-mail: [rostrajo@hotmail.com](mailto:rostrajo@hotmail.com) H/P 012 234 5187

<b>HARELINE</b>	<b>BASHES</b> don't set themselves, they need <b>YOU!</b> So don't delay, sign up as a hare and be all that you can be! We'll pair you with an experienced Hare should the need arise.
<b>#74, 26 November 2000</b>	Jake Slodki and Conrad Fawcett
<b>#75, 10 December 2000 (tentative)</b>	Volunteers kindly contact Fuji or Joe (remember the Hare Tonic!)
<b>#76, 28 January 2001 (tentative)</b>	Volunteers kindly contact Fuji or Joe (remember the Hare Tonic!)
<b>#77, 25 February 2001 (tentative)</b>	Volunteers kindly contact Fuji or Joe (remember the Hare Tonic!)

**BITS & BOBS** – 1) Christmas is fast approaching!. **KLMBH Mugs** (RM15), polo t-shirts (RM15), 1<sup>st</sup> Annual Int'l Bash t-shirts (RM5) and 2<sup>nd</sup> Annual Int'l Bash t-shirts (RM12) are still available and **make great gifts!** Kindly inquire with the Committee. 2) As a reminder to always read the fine print, some Hash names shall be given out at the Annual Dinner to those who so deserve them. Better come up with a good one for yourself and make a deal with a buddy or take your chances... 3) That's all for Bits & Bobs for now...

## HARE TONIC

In Basherama! 48, Hare Tonic was introduced in an effort to encourage more members to step forward as hares. The idea was to reward hares who had set 5 or more Bashes with Pewter Mugs. The Committee is currently sourcing the rewards (which may or may not be in the form of Pewter Mugs) with the intention of presenting them to the deserving hares at the 2000 Annual Dinner to be held in... 2000.

To keep score, presented below is the updated Hare League Table as at 16 November, 2000. As mentioned before, if you feel that you've set more Bashes than listed below, kindly contact Ed. to set the record straight.

<b>Azizul Adnan</b>	<b>12</b>	Animal Elford	2	Dave Baker	1	Pinhead	1
<b>Richard Aubry</b>	<b>11</b>	Dick Shelly	2	David Foo	1	Simon Ng	1
<b>Eric Teo</b>	<b>7</b>	John Hagedorn	2	Emma Booth	1	Steve Ellison	1
<b>Gordon Fraser</b>	<b>6</b>	John Mugford	2	Geoff Stecyk	1	Annett Frohlich	1
<b>Pat Brunson</b>	<b>6</b>	John Spencer	2	Graham	1	Kenny Stewart	1
<b>Ngah Fuji Bakri</b>	<b>6</b>	Mark Chaterton	2	Ian Miller	1	Karen Brunson	1
<b>Peter Bloomer</b>	<b>5</b>	Nigel Blott	2	James Aubry	1	Janie Ravenhurst	1
<b>Barry Hills</b>	<b>5</b>	Shariman Alwani	2	Jeff Dean	1	Jake Slodki	1
<b>Mike Elliot</b>	<b>5</b>	Tan Boon Foo	2	Johnathan Startin	1	Paul Moir	1
Denis French	4	Grant Lee	2	Marie Benedix	1	Angus Knowles	1
Alison Keeler	4	Larry Chan	2	Mark Clark	1	Jamie Knowles	1
Hulk	4	Kelvin Wong	2	Mike Smit	1	Robbie Knowles	1
Bill Steven	3	Andy Blake	1	Mike Wright	1	Raymond Keys	1
Peter Heston	3	Andy Knellar	1	Noel Brennan	1	Paul Sweeney	1
Shaharudin Damis	3	S.Y. Chong	1	Paul Booth	1	<b>Your name here!</b>	
Simon Kenney	3	Clara Chin	1	Peter Pickernell	1	<b>Your name here!</b>	
Alistair Swanson	2	Colin Jackson	1	Phaedra	1	<b>Your name here!</b>	

## Kiara GP 2001

An earlier e-mail had gone out with regard to this event. Just in case anyone missed it, Adli and Farizul are organizing the Kiara GP 2001 ("Event").

The prelude to the Event shall be the Pre Kiara GP 2001 which will be held on **19 November 2000** at, where else, Bukit Kiara! The Event is a time trial over the exact same course as Pigpen's Last Dance and shall begin with registration at 8.00 a.m. for ~~Old Farts~~ Masters (35 years old) and Ladies and 10.00 a.m. for the ~~Young Farts~~ Open category. Riders will be flagged off at two (2) minute intervals with Masters and Ladies beginning at 8.30 a.m. and the Open category beginning at 10.30 a.m. Oh yeah, the assembly point is Devi's Corner at Desa Sri Hartamas.

The race is on to see whether anyone can beat Pigpen's record of 1.01.48 set in VERY WET conditions.

And the heat is on. I've heard that certain parties have spent much time been putting in secret training rides in hope of beating the record. This past Sunday (12/11/2000) there were at least 40 riders out at Bukit Kiara, although my group of 10 + Speedy spent more time doing trailwork than riding.

The paper trail should be laid by mid-morning Saturday so all those unfamiliar with the trail can take a self-guided orientation lap at their own leisure.

Contact Adli ([adadli@pc.jaring.my](mailto:adadli@pc.jaring.my)) or Farizul ([farizul@maxis.net.my](mailto:farizul@maxis.net.my)) for more details or look out for the entry at your reputable local bike shop.

And for all those who couldn't be bothered to race, there's always the **Malacca Mountain Bike Hash** on the very same day! (Please see below for directions)

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## A Day at the Races

Actually, the title above is pretty misleading as I actually spent two days at the recent Formula 1™ Grand Prix in Sepang. Ah, what the heck, it sounded pretty good.

Mine is a tale of two extremes; i.e. of opulence and austerity.

### Opulence

My first day at the races, on Friday, was spent in air-conditioned comfort of my Bank's **Corporate Suite**. I'm no fat cat, but as many of our clients declined to attend the Friday practice session (probably not glamorous enough or something) we lowly members of the staff were given, and gladly accepted, the privileges of the Corporate Suite.

Complementary food, drinks, earplugs and programs, TV monitors and a great view of the pit lane and start finish straight were the icing on the cake for the action of the two practice sessions. The glass was buffeted every time a car blazed by the Suite, shifting up through their electronic seven-speed gearboxes. The roaring, screaming and barking of the engines live and in your face was something that had to be experienced in person. A television, even hooked up to a Dolby Surround Sound system, could not equal what I heard on the track that day. Thank God for the earplugs. It wouldn't be hard to go deaf without them when you're sitting in the grandstands.

During the course of the afternoon, I learned to spot the drivers by their helmets as it is very difficult to read the numbers of the cars and what more the drivers names stenciled onto the side of the cockpits, even with binoculars. I watched Mika Hakkinen and David Coulthard make off-track excursions while testing the limits of their McLaren's. Mika Salo also spun off in Grand Style somewhere out of sight as well and hitched a ride on a "kapcai" to get back to the pits. When the practice sessions ended, it was time to head back to the car and the office. As I walked towards the parking lot, past the over-priced merchandise booths selling RM200 for a Michael Schumacher Ferrari caps and RM450 West McLaren mechanics' shirts, I vowed to come back for the race proper, albeit on the cheap.

### Austerity

And so it came to be that I bought a RM100 ticket for the C3 Hill Stand, which entitled me to bask in the sun for the duration of Sunday's activities with a like-minded friend. On the appointed morning, I filled up my trusty Camelbak® with water and another bag with chips (What were we thinking? Salty snacks while basking in the sun?) and bottles of water and drove off to pick my friend up at KLCC.

On the way down the highway, we decided to stop for some sandwiches at the Mobil station just before the Sungai Besi Toll where we bumped into Angus, Robbie and Jamie Knowles who were also on their way down to Sepang to lend some support to their fellow Scot, David Coulthard.

At the junction leading to the circuit, we were caught in a massive traffic jam caused by three idiots giving away free stuff by the side of the road. No honest to goodness Malaysian can pass up free stuff so they even cut across three lanes of traffic for the stuff!

Upon arrival, we had to walk around half the track as were using the parking pass that we had gotten for the Corporate Suite, all the way at the entrance to the circuit. It was hot, and there was a monster hill to climb as well. As we walked along the fencing and past the gates, it became apparent that the Malaysian Gestapo was at work, as evidenced by the rows of mineral water bottles and piles of foodstuff outside each gate.

To heck with it, we decided. We didn't bring all this food all the way here for nothin'. The bulk of the food was with my buddy while a couple of cans of chips and some water were all that was in by large backpack. I immediately caught the guards' attention as I had two backpacks and they asked to search my bag. I protested and argued with them until my buddy had slipped past them and then I gave up the chips. I must put these guards up for the Schindler's List award as they allowed people to bring their drinks in with them.

We found a nice spot on the hillside, made ourselves comfortable (for what it was worth) and proceeded to chow down. It was lucky that we brought our own stuff. Food and drinks were just daylight robbery in there. RM12 for beer, RM4.50 for Cokes and RM18.00 for BBQ chicken. And some people say the KLMBH is expensive!

The practice session came and went. Then it was the Proton Satria Gti Challenge. Everyone was cheering car No. 11 as he was waaay off the back but kept on plugging along, shifting into first at the hairpin turn on every lap. He's lucky he didn't blow his engine!

Then came the MiG-29's, that had almost everyone in my section diving for cover due to their sudden appearance at low altitude. They put on a great acrobatic show for all and then flew off in the direction of Subang Airport.

More sun was in order until the pit lane opened. Then the clouds blew in and allowed us to cool off a bit as the cars roared onto the track. It was then that I spotted the Knowles' at the next hill stand. I waved and they waved back.

The race itself was anti-climatic due to the lack of TV screens to inform of what was going on on the parts of the track out of sight. Well, we were in the cheap seats. Ferrari made it a one-two and broke out the red wigs, which I didn't see until I got home.

Nevertheless, it was worth all the hardship and suffering for the experience. Don't know if I'll be there next year though!

**Ed.**

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## Malacca Mountain Bike Hash Ride No.6 – Krubong Industrial Area 19th November (Sunday) 9:30 am

Hares: Wanker & Wankafter

Riders Fee: Rm5 for Adults Rm2 for Students

### Directions:

**From N/S Highway:** Exit at Alor Gajah (this is the northern of the two Melaka exits). At the roundabout just after the toll booth head to Melaka (9 o'clock).

At Alor Gajah roundabout set tripmeter to zero and follow directions to Melaka (3 o'clock). You will go 15.3 km to the Krubong/Tampoi turnoff (this is the 5<sup>th</sup> traffic light from the roundabout).

Turn left (only option) at the light, set trip meter to 0 and go 5.5 km. Turn left at the industrial area and look for signs.

**From Melaka:** Take Melaka-Alor Gajah road. Turn NE at the Krubong/Tampoi road. Go 5.5 km and look for signs on the left.

## The 3<sup>rd</sup> KLMBH Annual Dinner Menu

### Appetizers

Spring Rolls  
Mango Salad

### Entrees

Beef with Basil  
Chicken Green Curry  
Seafood Omelette  
Deep Fried Squid  
Kailan with Salted Fish  
Crabmeat Fried Rice  
Fried Noodles  
White Rice

### Dessert

Assorted Thai Desserts

## Election Fever @ the KLMBH!

Election fever is once again upon us @ the KLMBH as the sun sets on the previous committee and the sun rises on a new committee (hope this isn't too sappy!).

In order to facilitate the smooth transition of responsibilities (let's not use the p-word) and ensure well-informed decisions by the electorate during the Annual Dinner, the duties and responsibilities of the KLMBH Committee, as seen by Ed., are summarized below. Read on and happy voting!

### Grand Bash-Master

- Generally accorded to a senior member of the KLMBH (like King Richard "Ye Crafty Bastarde" of Aubry(e))
- Duties include raising hares for future bashes and dispensing sage advice to confused committee members

### Basher-in-Chief

- Leader of the bunch who requires great organizational, (crisis) management, and logistical skills to keep the KLMBH going

### Bash-Cash

- Responsible for the cash ("dosh") of the Bash
- Maintains the Haberdashery; i.e. keeper of the loot (t-shirts, mugs, etc, etc...)

### News-Bash

- Responsible for putting out the **Basherama!** every month (tough one, this)
- Ability to communicate and coordinate with other committee members, hares, scribes, and other members is vital (Helps to have e-mail, mobile phone, and home fax)
- Able to take constructive criticism and good at stress/anger management when forgetting to bring the sign-out sheets for the Bash
- Also now in charge of secretarial duties for the KLMBH (letter writing, minutes, etc, etc...)

### Bash-Piss

- Responsible for liquid refreshments @ the On-On Site
- Requires vehicle large enough for the "C\*\*\*\*n" (preferably 4wd; Kancil owners require towing bars/balls)
- Knowledge of where to obtain ice on festive weekends and to accurately predict the number and type/breakdown of drinks required per Bash is an added advantage

### www.Bash

- Responsible for constant updating of the KLMBH website with news, gossip, pictures, information, links, and amusing/informative stories
- Required to entertain e-mail queries from around the globe

Ed.

## Ed.itorial

1. Ed. is glad to report that a total of 11 people and Speedy the Dog showed up in Bukit Kiara on 11 and 12 November to do some **major trail work** ahead of the Pre-Kiara GP2001. Hopefully this marks the beginning of a new era in Bukit Kiara.

2. Remember to take the KLMBH elections quite seriously as your new committee will be responsible for the future direction of the KLMBH. But don't worry, there won't be any vote counting fiasco's like in you-know-where!

Ed.

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