

BASHERAMA



THE OFFICIAL NEWSLETTER OF THE KUALA LUMPUR MOUNTAIN
BIKE HASH

WWW.BIKEHASH.FREESERVERS.COM

EDITOR'S NOTE

Dear Readers,

Missed your newsletter last month, well here it is with double the stories about mountain biking thrills and spills. With 2 mtb races coming up in September; *Penang International MTB Race* and *KL Mountain Bike Carnival* in Taman Tun Dr Ismail, yes finally one NEAR you, we suggest you all come for the August bash in Sg. Sendat to start your training. The hares are foregoing their holiday just to set you a ride.

On-on,
Melody
Hare-Raiser

On on to Sg. Sendat BASH - August 31, 9.30 SHARP

Venue:Sg. Sendat **Start:** 9.30 SHARP

Hares: Thomas Fong, Chew and Edward

Directions: VIA Batu Caves / Batu Dam

Drive time: 45 minutes (Speedy Gonzales) to an hour (Slowpoke Rodriguez)

Zero trip meter at Jln Kuching EX-Toll plazas (Heading towards Ipoh/Selayang), at 3.7 km turn left to roundabout, take 3 o'clock heading to Kuantan. At 5.3 km turn left to Batu Caves, at 5.5 km take another left turn. Look out for Hulu Yam / Genting Highlands sign board. At 6.4 km traffic light turn right. Head straight from here onward, passing 3 traffic lights. (the last traffic light will be at 7.5 km). Keep to right lane from here onward, at 8.4 you will pass a mosque and school on the right. At 10.3 km, turn right towards ulu yam at junction, landmark will be the cityliner bus depot on the right. From here drive all the way toward ulu yam passing batu dam at 12.5 km. At 32.2 you will see Kampung Pasir sign board, At 32.5 you will hit a junction with Sg.Sendat sign board, turn right and park your car opposite the restaurants.

Please arrive no later than 0900 to prep your bike/gear & sign out. Take note of the travelling times posted with the directions above. Bashes start at 0930 SHARP.

Inside this issue:

Editor's Note	1
Riding in the SUN	2
...short rider mentality	5
Devious mind of a hare	7
Riding with PYTs	10
Hare line	13
Bash Tribe	16

Riding in the SUN

**Written by
Froggie**

**I was there,
under the sun,
I was cooked
like a chicken
in the BBQ**

**.....Mazlim is
doing the short
and I believe,
even if you are
not fit, you can
do much better
than him. I
said OK, let's
go.**

I was there, under the sun, I was cooked like a chicken in the BBQ, I got lost like everybody else. I was at the July KLMBH.

On Saturday the 26th of July I got an SMS from Mazlim. He said, hey, are you going to the Hash? I said when is it? He said it's on Sunday. How is it possible that Melody forgot to inform me? I was about to call her and give her a bad time then I realized that she doesn't have my new e-mail address. I got a new SMS from Amy asking me if I want to ride with her on Sunday. I said no problem, come with me to the biking Hash. She said perhaps maybe I could possibly, if it's not raining and if I am not tired and if I don't have a pain in my back, I could eventually join you.

Mazlim told me that he has to leave early on Sunday because Matt is not in town and he has to take care of the drinks. I said it's fine with me, I have a big car I can help, he said I don't care about your car, I have Matt's car.

On Sunday the 27th I met Mazlim, Juwita, Nanni, Batty and Tini at Devi's corner at 7H30 AM. I just had to follow them. As usual, Mazlim was slow and it was extremely easy to follow him. It looks like he drives like he ride! When I was on the road, I got an SMS from Amy at 8H30 saying "sorry, I just woke up, I cannot make it". After a 30min trip, we arrived at the Hash place.

We started to set up the registration counter when we realized that Melody and Sany had already set up a counter 20m down the road. Melody started to be upset. Women are so surprising when they are upset, they say words that they usually avoid to say like &!?# and it sounds like the wind coming from the sea. Melody checked me out on the long without asking me. I asked her, how do you know I will go for the long, I said I am not fit today. She said, Mazlim is doing the short and I believe, even if you are not fit, you can do much better than him. I said OK, let's go.

We started with 4 to 5 km on the road and then we end-up in an open area, a large logging track. I was with Batty, Chris and Jeff and the group reached almost immediately the first check. It was around 10H00 AM and the sun was already high in a clear blue sky. I asked Lye (the hare), is it open like that all the time? He said yeah, kind of! Lye did not help us to break the check (is he suppose to help?). I was on the top of the hill when I saw Melody riding up full speed (maybe she was still upset). She discussed with Adele and went down full speed. I heard from the bottom a loud HOLD ON...

Chew arrived as usual very late at the parking place. He took his time to dress, he took his time to stand properly the customized ladder against his car and then, finally, he put down his bike from his car's roof.

Riding in the SUN

Chew was not there when we broke the first check; it doesn't matter because his brain is like a GPS. When he looks to the sky, the XY coordinates come to his mind like the chili sauce on the Nasi Lemak. He is never nervous, never in a hurry, never upset, never tired and always spinning his bike like a big diesel. Chew is the model for all the young promising riders. However, I don't know what happened to him, I have not seen him at all during the ride. I suspect he met a nice looking girl before he reached the first check. I have to check!

The sun became stronger and stronger and we had very limited shade available along the track. We reached the second check then the third check. We went up the hill trying to break the check. I heard "BACK CHECK", and then we went down. Another group of riders joined us including Melody, Adele, Shaiful, Chris and Jeff.

Shaiful asked me: how are you doing man? I said I am fine, I just sweat like an animal and it's so hot today. He said, I am not surprised; I don't know what you have done last month in France but you got a belly now and 2 beautiful tits. He said if you continue to put on weight like that, soon you would need a bra! Then he left me alone to digest what he said. I heard in the background "HOLD ON HOLD ON"...I was looking at me, and wondering if he was joking or not.

I rode up again, up on the same hill, down again, down from the same hill and then the group started to be chunk in few parts. Luckily Batty and I managed to break the check but Melody and some other riders were riding parallel to us. They met us few km further down. Every single cross was an enigma. Which direction to take? 11H00 AM, the sun had decided to be a killer that day. It looks like some riders booked every single shaded place in advance.

After 15 km, the objective was more to find a shaded area and avoid to be burnt than riding to finish the bash. All the tracks were large, open and dry. My tires did not get enough grips and on the downhill, I started to kick some slow riders from the back. OK, it's not nice, but it's so funny! I was with Batty when he complains about his back. In fact he borrowed one of the Matt's bike, which is too small for him. Batty finished tired and upset (like Melody). At this stage, some riders decided to take a shortcut, back to the short ride.

We finally reached the steepest and the longest uphill of the hash. 18km on my odometer already and everybody was rushing to this hill. Why? It's simply because there was a shaded area straight ahead. Batty got caught in the Jam of riders rushing uphill to escape from the sun. Batty had to stop and walk, somebody pushed him and he was not able to restart on this steep hill. I was riding up, slowly, nicely when I saw Shaiful asking me: hey, can we ride up together to the top. I said Let's try!

**Chew was not there when we broke the first check; it doesn't matter because his brain is like a GPS. When he looks to the sky, the XY coordinates come to his mind like the chili sauce on the Nasi Lemak—
*Chew will be the next hare***

Batty got caught in the Jam of riders rushing uphill to escape from the sun

Riding in the SUN

Everybody was walking pushing their bike and there was 2 stupid riders trying to do “the impossible climb”.

I can't accept the idea of a girl being faster than me

Everybody was walking pushing their bike and there was 2 stupid riders trying to do “the impossible climb”. The only thing we manage to do, it's to get more sunburn. When we reached the top of the hill, the objective was to finish as fast as possible. It was enough effort under the sun. Shaiful, Tommy and I managed to find the way down. We had 2 choices. Both had paper, confusing wasn't it? On the left, going up or on the right going down. What would you do if you were fed up with the ride? Yeah, we took right and we were right. Adele came out from a bush and end up in front of me just before we reach the road. I don't know how she did it but she probably found a short cut to be in front of me (I can't accept the idea of a girl being faster than me). I said, hi Adele, just keep on, there is 6 km on the road now. It looks like she got immediately depressed and I overtook her.

I was spinning as fast as I can on the road. There were 2 small hills not very steep but challenging and I expected to see Linda on her tandem (OK maybe not on the tandem), but Linda got probably lost like half of the riders.

We reached the km 24, only 1 more km to go. I met Shaiful again coming from the right. He said, hi Babe! I asked where do you come from? he said I don't know. I asked did you take on the left or on the right at the last cross, he said I don't know...nobody knows!

Then comes the last steep hill on the tarmac. I was out of energy. I was thirsty and hungry. Shaiful was just in front of me. He said, come on baby, come to me; you can do it; it's easy. Then I got upset (like Melody), because my legs did not want to work anymore.

We arrived at the check in counter. I got two 100 plus and I started to relax. Tini did not want to give me her stool. I have to sit on the ground. Women have no more respect for old tired men. Then Sany joined us, I asked him, who arrived first? He said who cares!

Mazlim arrived 45min after the other riders and he said he got lost on the short ride. Nobody can believe him! Let's wish him a happy retirement.

When I got back in my car, I got a new SMS from Amy she asked: how was the bash?

Froggie

FROM THE BOOK OF SHORT RIDER MENTALITY – HINT #4

I don't know if I really qualify to scribe for this ride as 7 of us Scenic riders gave "HINT # 4" a go.

So what is HINT #4 I hear you asking? Let me take you back about 6 months ago to the ride with the giant leeches. Yeh, you remember that one! We were joined on the short ride by a regular long rider as he wanted to ride with his partner. To be honest I think he was getting a little too old for the long ride. Anyway we rode and regrouped and waited for each other hoping someone else would check out the false trails etc and it was quite a nice ride. At about 5kms we came to a fast flowing river which was about 4' deep with giant leeches and crocodiles (true). There was absolutely no way any of us short riders were even going to consider crossing it without a massive concrete bridge construction similar to the new highway being built at Mont'Kiara.

So with a bit of debate we decided we had ridden 5kms so if we turned around and followed the trail back we would have had a 10km ride which was good for a short ride. Nice day out, everyone had fun. That is HINT #4 from the book of "Short Rider Mentality." If you feel you have gone far enough turn back.

Well the last bash was a similar thing, without the giant leeches and crocodiles. It had other obstacles like Sahara Desert, a McDonalds Mirage and the thrill of riding in the Tour de Langkawi. And the most excitement of all was that it was approx 18kms long!!!! Yeh. We wondered was this the long or short ride.

The fact that the ride started with a massive downhill, that only a thrill seeker or idiot could ride down, must be remember later. On On was the call and down we went only to come to the start of our Tour de Langkawi section. In wonderful formation we filed in and slip steamed our team members for the up hill (have I been watching too much Tour de France or what) until we hit the crest and the front runners broke away.

Then we picked up paper again and it was on on into the Sahara Desert section. Riding, riding, riding not to bad then up hill and up hill and up hill, not to good. The field started to spread out and we trudged on hoping the track would change and hit some shade but then at the 6km mark the McDonald's mirage was sighted. Two thirds the way up a long long hill I could see my fellow riders smiling, laughing and generally having a wonderful time at what I saw as a McDonalds rest stop. With the encouragement of my side kick Bro we kept focused on the mirage until at last we made it. The heat had got to me and my mirage was a group of riders sitting in the shade having a snack and rest. The greetings from our friendly riders was "rest up in the shade we are 1/3 the way there.

**Written by
Denise**

**.....book of
"Short Rider
Mentality." If
you feel you
have gone far
enough turn
back.**

**Two thirds the
way up a long
long hill I
could see my
fellow riders
smiling,
laughing and
generally
having a
wonderful
time at what I
saw as a
McDonalds
rest stop.**

FROM THE BOOK OF SHORT RIDER MENTALITY – HINT #4

With that bit of news I put “HINT #4” into action. So if we have ridden 6kms to the McDonald’s mirage then if I turn back now that will be a 12km ride. Sounds good to me! So it took a nanosecond to convince Bro and another exhausted rider that we would go back the way we came.

The other riders tried to talk us out of it as they were sure just up the rest of the hill the trail goes into shade for the rest of the ride. Yeh, and I bet they all have jobs as “Used Car Salesman”.

Bro, Lone Rider and myself turned and headed for home. We passed Long Rider and his partner and they said they would keep going as he was having trouble with the concepts of short rider mentality. Is it that hard!!!! But it didn’t take long for him to get the idea and by the next corner we had a posy - 7 in all.

The ride back was slow but good until we hit the down hill which, bugger was now an uphill. In fact Long Rider & Bro did well with efforts to ride back up until a Kangaroo jumped out in front of them. True!!!

Just as we arrived back at the start, 2 very fit short riders arrived from the other direction. They congratulated us on our short rider mentality as the ride didn’t go into shade it only went up hill and up more hills and it was hot and long. “Good call” was the cry.

Now we could do some hare bashing right now but we won’t. On our return we discovered that up until the last week there weren’t any hares to set the bash so it was a very thrown together ride. As another rider agreed it was better to get out for a ride then sit in front of the TV all day.

So ON ON to the hares but maybe a little more shade next time. And where are all the other hares to take their turn to mark a bash. At home “poofing” up their tails so they will look good for the next ride. Time to get off your fluffy butts and take your turn.

ON ON from the Old Rider

As another rider agreed it was better to get out for a ride then sit in front of the TV all day.

WHAT GOES ON IN THE DEVIOUS MIND OF A HARE?

Since scribes are few and far between (despite the lucky dip/scribe tonic made available) I've decided to do a Hare Report to keep things lively. What goes on in the devious mind of a Hare? Read on and find out. And no, I'm not eligible for the scribe tonic for writing this!

**Written by
Rainman**

The Hares' objectives of the Elmina Football Field Hash were as follows:

To give bashers a scenic and shady ride.

As such, we plotted out a route that involved climbing up to three scenic hill-top viewpoints. The top of the first major climb of the day gave the long runners a birds eye view of Elmina Estate, the Guthrie Corridor Expressway, Kg Paya Jaras, Kota Damansara and parts of Petaling Jaya and KL beyond. If anyone had had the breath to notice.

The loop check at the top of Temple Hill (did anyone notice the temple?) gave the riders the opportunity to take a peek at Saujana Utama, Sungai Buloh Country Club, and the jungle and oil palm estates beyond as they looped around the top of the hill.

And the final set of open hills before reaching the On On site gave riders a view of the estate village and the lush green hills that they had climbed as they zig zagged up and down the undulating terrain like an army of ants.

With a few exceptions, the balance of the ride was mostly under the cool shade of the Oil Palm trees. This made the climbs feel less arduous than they really were (especially when climbing the same climbs two days in a row). Objective achieved then, I think.

**.....we
plotted out a
route that
involved
climbing up
to three
scenic hilltop
viewpoints.**

To keep the pack together.

This is very important for a Hash. In many previous hashes, the last of the long runners would return to the On On site up to an hour after the Front Running B*stards ("FRB's") arrive (and even they might have probably gone home already). Quite demoralizing for the slower riders and frustrating for the FRB's in some cases, especially if your buddy with the car keys is still in the jungle while you've been waiting by the car for the past 45 minutes. This usually means that either the FRB's were fast, the checks were too easily broken or the checks were not closed, ie no one connected the paper.

**Checks were
too easily
broken or the
checks were
not closed.**

Can't do much about the speed of the FRB's short of adding ballast to the FRB's bikes. The checks however can be effective in slowing down the FRB's. How? Why?

WHAT GOES ON IN THE DEVIOUS MIND OF A HARE?

The objective of checks is to allow the slower riders to catch up to the FRB's, who should be busy checking and exploring potential false trails at the checks. The number of checks must be rightly judged. Too many or and/or too frustrating and the hare may find his car upside down and on fire upon his/her return. Too few and the pack gets strung out as the faster riders outstrip the slower ones. But the checks should be difficult enough to allow the FRB's to exercise their minds as well as well as their bodies. Someone once referred to my checks as "Rubik's cube" checks. I'm sure that some would agree after the last Hash. But again, there is a method to my madness. However, it would be wise to ensure that the difficulty of the checks should be in some sort of descending order as the Hash progresses. Many hashers tend to lose their sense of humor progressively during the ride such that lynching the hares may seem to be quite amusing upon return to the On On site.

Closing the checks is the responsibility of the hares but sometimes the hares can't be everywhere (unless, of course, you have 6 co-hares). Thus, once any hasher is reasonably sure that the check has been broken, please assist the hares to close the check by laying a paper trail in the correct direction. This would also serve to prevent the slower riders from having to break the check again.

To ensure that the pack stayed together, we settled on 6 checks. First up, a simple back check with a false trail leading off to the left. We were held up by a slight glitch with the short run and chased down the pack at full speed, hoping to catch them at the second check. Imagine our surprise when we met the whole pack at the first check!

Next, a beautiful loop check at the top of the Temple Hill to allow the pack to regroup after two grueling climbs. Sneaky little false trail which lead downhill and then right up a tree. Did anyone fall for this one?

The next check gave many a long runner a heart attack as it was at the foot of a steep road climbing into the jungle. Fortunately, it was a back check and on was called as soon as the back markers had caught up with the main pack. Again, the pack regrouped for the next section.

The fourth check was a relatively easy standard crossroads check, which was easily broken by the FRB's despite the presence of two false trails.

The fifth check proved to be a tough one for the FRB's. A loop check, which brought the FRB's down a series of terraces before ending in a pile of paper a couple of terraces up from the in-trail. "Why didn't you route the paper all the way to the bottom?" asked someone (sorry, memory kind of blurry from oxygen debt trying to catch up to the FRB's from the last check). Couldn't, lest some observant hasher see the paper.

Too many or and/or too frustrating and the hare may find his car upside down and on fire upon his/her return.

Sneaky little false trail which lead downhill and then right up a tree. Did anyone fall for this one?

WHAT GOES ON IN THE DEVIOUS MIND OF A HARE?

The final check was easily broken by Tan Boon Foo, who realized very quickly that the whole pack had been suckered in by a back check. Eric Teo, an old Elmina hand, was not fooled at all and peeled off onto the out-trail as the pack charged blindly towards the check.

To keep it short and sweet.

Beautiful words that many a hasher hasn't heard in quite a long time. We had recce'd almost all of the way over to Kg Subang and Puncak Perdana in the months preceding the Bash. However, due to the rains of the preceding week and the soft, energy sapping nature of the soil in Elmina Estate, the decision was made to cut off an additional 3.5km section of trails. We suspect that that section would have added an additional 45-60 minutes for the back markers and I'm sure that there are many who would thank us for excluding that section. Everyone was out by about noon and I'm sure that suited everyone just fine.

Objectives met? I think so and I hope all 72 in attendance thought so too. This report might also serve as a guide of sorts for future hares and prospective Hares are more than welcome to buy me and my fellow hares a char kuey teow and a drink (each) to enable us to pass our Hash wisdom on to them.

Special mention goes out to our two guest hares from Penang, Azmi and ST Chia and also Thomas' friend Edward, who all pitched in to help out when Chew was called away unexpectedly on business and also to my co-hares Chew, El Hefe Sany, Hulk and Thomas for being such a bunch of amiable and good-natured riding partners. They're responsible for all the hills. I just wanted to go around the flat bits. Really! J

On On!

Rainman

This report might also serve as a guide of sorts for future hares and prospective Hares are more than welcome to buy me and my fellow hares a char kuey teow and a drink (each) to enable us to pass our Hash wisdom on to them.

Ride with PYTs

**Written by
Rocketboy**

**I was there,
under the sun,
I was cooked
like a chicken
in the BBQ**

**.....Mazlim is
doing the short
and I believe,
even if you are
not fit, you can
do much better
than him. I
said OK, let's
go.**

I awoke on Sunday morning about 7.00 & noticed it had been raining. Converting this to a positive, I thought, 'This should make for a nice slushy slippery Bash.' On the negative side, I thought, 'No one will turn up, as many lovers of two wheels don't like rain'. By 7.30 just as I was loading my bike onto the roof-rack the heavens opened & produced a typical tropical down pour. Now I am 100% sure only a few 'Mad Sailors' will attend the Bash!

As Bash Cash, it makes it a bit difficult for me to say 'sod this for a game of soldiers' & return to the cosiness of my bed. Additionally I had prepared the sign-in sheets, possessed the megaphone & other bits & pieces, so no backing out for me.

The localised nature of many downpours was once again emphasised, as I sped northwards towards the Selangor exit of the highway, suddenly the road was dry, and so it was all the way to the Bash site. Better still, apart from a few spots of rain, dryness ruled for the whole of the Bash.

However by 9.15, it looked very much like the KL downpour had taken its toll on the attendance, and there were only a handful of vehicles & Bashers to be seen, but as tradition has it they all rolled in with a few minutes to spare before the 9.30 briefing, and the final tally was 72.....not bad, all things considered.

Thanks to an injury I hadn't ridden since the last Bash, and believing that I should start with an easy ride, I decided to do the short ride for the first time ever. What a good idea that turned out to be because I discovered that all the PYTs do the short ride.

Now to the ride itself. Well there is not a lot to say as we just followed the hare all the way as he laid the paper. Now that's what I call last minute planning & preparation! The group stayed very much together, so just think of all that paper which could have been saved! If it wasn't for the good old GPS, Thomas (the Hare) & a whole host of short riders would still be out there somewhere in the plantation. The ride was a selection of dirt tracks surrounded by oil Palm Plantation (Sounds familiar?.....It was). However once again the Hare got it wrong, and there were lots of hills. How many times have I said that the hare should always set a ride where there is THREE times as much down hill as up hill, and I just don't mean number of hills, I mean distance!

Ride with PYTs

There were many checks and they were easy to break, (that is, if you can describe Thomas at an intersection switching on his GPS and deciding which way to go, as a check). Did someone say 'way to go?' Way To Go Man. This could start a whole new trend in Haring, and we may have lots of volunteers before long. The views on the ride were excellent, that is because I always had an attractive young lady within vision for most of the short journey. For proof, see my RocketBoy pixs posted on the KLMBH/MSN website: < <http://groups.msn.com/KLMBH> >. Did someone say short journey? Well it's true because the short ride petered out at around 10 or 11k, and as I don't normally get out of bed for anything shorter than 20k, plus my recent injury was not too troublesome, I decided to loop back and do a section of the long trail, (for details see the long ride scribe).

All in all the hares (and there were lots of them) did a good job. This was much better than lying in bed, believing that all the Bashers were getting a good soaking! On On!

Raymond "RocketBoy" Keys

This was much better than lying in bed, believing that all the Bashers were getting a good soaking!

Bike Tips

No.13: Duct Tape: the Universal Fix

If Mcgyver were a mountainbiker, he wouldn't ride without duct tape. It's a cheap universal fix for emergencies: you can use it to fix a cut sidewall on your tyre, as field dressing for wounds (particularly deep cuts), and as temporary repair for delaminated soles, to name a few. I've even used it to repair a saddle that had parted company with its rails, and to keep my GPS receiver in place after crashing and breaking the handlebar mount. Duct tape can make the difference between a long trudge back to your car and being able to continue with your ride.

You can carry duct tape on your bike by winding a small roll around your seatpost.

KLMBH photo album on the web at:
<http://groups.msn.com/KLMBH/pictures>

Wanna be a Hare?

Time to step up and take the challenge trail-riders.

- **Be a HARE—Get out and find some trails**
- **Prove to us (especially Tony and Colin) that you can set a better trail than the ones you've ridden so far :P**

REWARDS for 1st time HARES ...

- ⇒ **You will learn the art of become a world class hare. An experienced co-hare will be your mentor - help, guide & advise**
- ⇒ **You will receive a free T-shirt**
- ⇒ **You will receive RM10 discount on your next year's membership**
- ⇒ **You will be able to do more Mountain Biking with a real purpose – the pleasure of seeing your fellow colleagues enjoy (being tortured by) the fruits of your labour!!!**

If you would like to Help set a Bash (become a Hare), please contact Melody the Tank Girl for more info.

Hare Tonic

Joe Adnan	17	Simon Kenney	3	Andy Blake	1	Jonathan Startin	1
Richard Aubry	12	Bill Steven	3	Andy Knellar	1	Jor Han	1
Ngah Fuji Bakri	12	Richard Cropp	3	Angus Knowles	1	Karen Brunson	1
Eric Teo	11	Kelvin Wong	3	Annett Frohlich	1	Kenny Stewart	1
Pat Brunson	8	John Mugford	3	Ashley Bates	1	Liz Roberts	1
Shaharin Hashim	6	Paul Moir	3	Charl Bester	1	Low Min Chee	1
Paul Sweeney	6	Thomas Fong	3	Chris Williams	1	Lye Kok Loong	1
Gordon Fraser	6	Alistair Swanson	2	Clara Chin	1	Marie Benedix	1
Matt Schneller	6	Conrad Fawcett	2	Colin Hercus	1	Mark Clark	1
Raymond Keys	5	David Todd	2	Colin Jackson	1	Mike Smit	1
Barry Hills	5	Dick Shelly	2	Dave Baker	1	Mike Wright	1
Peter Bloomer	5	Gostarnjoe	2	David Foo	1	Paul Booth	1
Mike Elliot	5	Grant Lee	2	Emma Booth	1	Peter Pickernell	1
Toh Hoon Chew	5	James Lim	2	Geoff Stecyk	1	Phaedra	1
Jake Slodki	4	John Hagedorn	2	Graham	1	Pinhead	1
Alison Keeler	4	John Spencer	2	Ian Miller	1	Robbie Knowles	1
Denis French	4	Nick Smith	2	Ingrid Burke	1	Ralf Macchaus	1
Shaharudin Damis	4	Nigel Blott	2	James Aubry	1	Shaiful Othman	1
Melody Tan	4	Noel Brennan	2	Jamie Knowles	1	Simon Ng	1
Mohamad Sany	4	Shariman Alwani	2	Janie Ravenhurst	1	Steve Ellison	1
Andrew Elford	3	Speedy the Dog	2	Jason Wong	1	S.Y. Chong	1
Peter Heston	3	Tan Boon Foo	2	Jeff Dean	1	Tony Harvey	1
Scott Roberts	3	Larry Chan	1	Jo Williams	1	Yip	1
Mark Chatterton	3	Amy Tan	1	Jonathan Chong	1		

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 or exclusive Jerseys) with the intention of presenting them to the deserving hares as soon as possible (whenever that is!).

The score as it stands as updated by Speedy the Dog on our very own webbe. As mentioned before, if you feel that you've set more Bashes than listed below, kindly contact Ed. or Speedy the Dog to set the record straight.

speedythedog@yahoo.com

Hareline

In order to facilitate the efficient planning of your 2003 cycling

calendar, the following Bash dates have been fixed for the year. As in the past two years, your Committee has decided not to adopt a receding hareline, whereby all members are required to set hashes on a rota system, this year and therefore volunteer hares are needed to keep the Hareline going.

Setting a Bash is a rewarding experience as it involves planning, much adventure, camaraderie, some deviant thinking and a great sense of satisfaction when the pack charges off down your false trail and/or your fellow Bashers curse you out at the end of the Bash and then buy you a beer. In fact, setting a Hash is so much fun as evidenced by the Hare Tonic.

Anyone interested in setting a Bash can **contact Melody, the Hare-Raiser**, and for those who have no experience in setting a Bash, fear not for your Committee shall pair you up with an experienced Hare who shall pass on his/her wisdom free of charge. **Hares will also have the exclusive use of the KLMBH guillotine and the KLMBH directional signs to help prepare for their Bash (Ooh! Ahh!).**

Bash	Bash #	Date	Hares/Notes
December	100	15 December 2002	Joe Adnan & Pat Brunsdon
January	101	26 January 2003	Pigpen and Tank Girl
February	102	23 February 2003	Colin Hercus and Tony Harvey
March	103	30 March 2003	John Mugford and Ralf Macchaus
April	104	27 April 2003	Jake Slodki and Paul Moir
May	105	25 May 2003	Joey Lim & Kajang Mtb Group
June	106	29 June 2003	El Hefe, Hulk, Chew, Thomas & Rainman
July	107	27 July 2003	Bye Bye Lye & Yip
August	108	31 August 2003	Thomas, Chew & Edward
October	109	26 October 2003	Paul Moir and Tony Stapleton
November	110	30 November 2003	Raymond and Brian
December	111	14 December 2003	Hares Needed!

We're on the Web!
www.bikehash.freesevers.com

Schedule of Events

Date	Event	Contact
29-31 August	PCC Interstate	Pedalphiles Cycling Club
31 August	August KLMBH Bike Hash	KLMBH
31 August	Ledang MTB Challenge	Perbadanan Taman Negara Johor
7 September	Malakoff University Duathlon Series—UPM	info@quickrelease.com.my
20 September	M2BH Anniversary Duathlon	M2BH
21 September	Penang International MTB race	pmbc_my@hotmail.com
27 September	Eco-Xcapade—Gua Tempurung Perak	Nomad Adventure
28 September	KL Mountain Bike Carnival	www.klmtbcarnival.com.my

M2BH	http://malaccabikehash.tripod.com
PCC	http://pcc-cycling.freesevers.com
KOTRT	http://pwp.maxis.net.my/kotrt

KL Mountain Bike Carnival 28 September 2003

The KL Mountain Bike Carnival

is a weekend of events encompassing a multitude of sports elements such as family based games, cross country mountain bike races, sports demonstrations, a sports bazaar, an international flea market with the main focus event being the Elite/Pro mountain bike race in the foothills of Taman Lembah Kiara.

Category :

Elite : Men's & Women's

Age Group : Men's & Women's

18 - 30

31 - 35

36 - 40

41 & above

PLACING	ELITE (RM)	AGE GROUP (RM)
1st	3000	1000
2nd	2000	800
3rd	1000	650
4th	600	500
5th	400	350
6th	-	200

Race Details :

Entry fee includes :

-Race Kit with Event T-Shirt

-Lunch Pack

-Goodie Bag

Entry Fee :

-International **USD 15**

-Local Elite & Age Group **RM 35**

www.klmtbcarnival.com.my

CONTACT

Quick Release Adventures

Tel: 03-7873 0788 Fax: 03-7873 1788

Email: info@klmtbcarnival.com.my

Bash Tribe at your service ...

Basher-in-Chief—Mohamed Sany - 012 201 8855 mohdsany.zainudin@sscm.amanah.com.my

Hare-Raiser— Melody "Tank Girl" Tan— 012 238 1154 tan_melody@hotmail.com

Bash-Cash— Raymond 'Rocketboy' Keys—012 234 5187 rostrajo@hotmail.com

Bash-Piss — Matt Schneller—012 302 0164 matthew.schneller@shell.com

Backup Bash Piss— Mazlim Husin

www.Bash—~~NA~~

News-Bash—Phoon Shi Fun

Honourary Committee Members – Ngah Fuji Bakri

KLMBH photo album on the web at:
<http://groups.msn.com/KLMBH/pictures>

Breaking up checks...

Bash Checks (cheques) are not pieces of paper that you can cash in at the bank.

What is it then? It is where the paper trail ends and you find lots of paper piled together at one spot. It can usually be found at forks on the trail.

There are 3 types of checks that hares may set.

1. **Back Checks**—Where bashers will check the obvious routes leading from the check but then realise that they have to go back on their in-route to find the real trail. Alternatively hares may lay it up a dead end where they know they you will have to back track.
2. **Circular/ Loop Checks**—Leads you up a hill, round in a wide circle, then you'll meet other bashers coming round, needing a trip back down the hill to find the real trail. A solution to a loop check can be any trail that branches off from the loop. Unless, of course, it is a back-check loop-check, in which case you should grab the hare and hang him up on the nearest tree by his/her Lycra. In some instances, loop checks may not be marked with a large pile of paper, but the trail of paper brings you around to a previously-ridden section of trail.
3. **Normal Checks**—Leads you to a pile of paper at a junction of several tracks, then set "falsies" and the real trail as before.

What should I do at checks? Go and CHECK where the correct path is and break the check.

How do you know where the correct path is? It will be laid with a constant stream of paper again. Don't be a lazy slob. Check whether it is Left or Right or Up the Hill or Down the hill, etc.

How do I break a check? It's very simple. All you have to do is to go back to where the pile of paper is and pick it up and scatter it along the correct trail path. If it's a back check, please pick up paper leading to the back check/ false trail and scatter it along the correct trail. Then shout ON ON to let the others know that you have found the correct trail.

Purpose of a check - To enhance the camaraderie of bashes by regrouping the fast and slow riders. A bash is not a race therefore please do not ride off full speed again once you have found the trail. The person who discovers the trail should BREAK the check :-)