



## TAIPEI HASH HOUSE HARRIERS 2005'S COMMITTEE MEMBERS

GRAND MASTER (會長)	BAMBOO	魏志華	0932-919160
JOINT MASTER (副會長)	PLOD	李家誠	2822-4068
	INK PINK	陳俊彥	0912-000412
	BUSH BABY	DUNCAN ROBINSON	0910-511701
HASH CONTROL (監察)	BLACK FUR	謝明傑	0936-131797
ON-SECRETARY (秘書)	LOAN SHARK	許經發	0912-288073
	GURU	NARAYAN	2871-4068
HASH CASH (財務)	FIRE WOOD	王木火	0935-587986
	WHORE HOUSE	李盛填	0932-201450
	U.K.	陳澤淵	0915-586205
TRAIL MASTER (路線)	AIR SHIT	陳振宇	0916-178200
	YAKUZA	江天寶	0953-153438
BOOZE MASTER (總務)	PLAY BOY	饒盟乾	0937-088052
	5 HUNDRED MILES	鄭信農	0932-389836
	WHY	洪長力	0922-609308
HABERDASH (服飾總務)	FIRE BIRD	蕭桃彰	0937-888531
	PRINTER	陳俊呈	0910-015557
HASH BASH (聚餐)	TINKER	郭金德	0922-657297
	S.M.SHIT	林克峰	0932-026902
INFORMATION (資訊)	YUA HWI	楊敬忠	0939-755314
	HASH POET	王廷邦	0952-871047
SPIRITUAL ADVISOR (顧問)	GURU	NARAYAN	2871-4068
HASH WEB SITE (網站)	HARD DISK	江順景	2253-7059

待宰的兔子/HARE LIST			
次數/NO.	日期/DATE	地點/RUN SITE	報導/SCRIBE
1701	2005/07/30 周章榮(Octopussy) 0918098875	貓空(木柵指南國小開始有麵粉) Muzha Maokong( Mark from Muzha Chi-Nan Primary School)	Yukuza 江天寶 Guru (Narayan)
1702	2005/08/06 Narayan(Guru) 28714068	北新莊(國華高爾夫球場開始有麵粉) Bei Shing Chung( Mark from Pei Tou Kuo Hua & Country Club)	Loan Shark 許經發 Guru (Narayan)
1703	2005/08/13 Bush Baby 0910511701	陽明山(陽金公路開始有麵粉) Yun-Ming Mountain( Mark from Provincial Highway 2A)	Cicada 劉漢建 Guru (Narayan)

## Hashing Records

Body Armour陳哲彥500 Sluice Man歐忠池450 Dog Leather蕭世璞325

Over Run方可以325 Bolt洪同燦300 Panda梁德貴275

Boots郭承權200 Tea House李盛南200 Big Suit干大書175

Tomb楊丁文75 Sea Turtle古晏昇50 Otter周守益50 Strong王世昌25

Taipei Metro Hash Run 台北晚上特別跑步

日期: 8月10日(星期三) 19:45 兔子開跑

地點: 捷運板南線後山埤站 出口 2

兔子: 伍佰

DATE : Aug.10 (WED) 19:45 HARE RUN

SITE : MRT Bannan Line Houshanpi Station Exit 2

HARE : 5 Hundred Miles

捷兔點滴 2005/07/23 第1700次跑

人數: 382

HARE: Nicolas mayo(Penniless)

天氣: 晴

地點: 關渡

報導: 藥品端(You Ching)

由於母系家族體質遺傳的關係，從小學時期就已白髮蒼蒼了，到了三十多歲時，台灣政壇出了一位政治明星，曾經當過台北縣縣長的尤清就開始走入我的生命。曾經有好幾次搭計程車時，司機從後照鏡望了望會問一下我和尤清有什麼關係？是不是他的兄弟？1995年6月開始參加TH3活動，No Ball似乎跟那些運將們有相同的感覺，於是根據我的外型特色給我取了一個叫做You Ching的兔名，也就是尤清。十年來不知不覺中我早已接受了這個名字，也蠻喜



Penniless (Nicolas mayo) 圖左



歡的。不論每次跑山前的簽到或是參加兔友們婚喪喜慶場合，留下來的簽名都是大刺刺的『尤清』兩個字，筆劃簡單，省時省力。約八、九年前與Telecom（呂春長）夫婦及一位朋友趙修霖（後來也曾跑過20次左右）一起爬象山，一路上閒聊時老呂夫婦都叫我尤清，半途休息時這位趙先生必恭必敬地向我問道：『縣長先生，最近是不是太辛苦了，看起來好像是比電視上露臉的相貌瘦了很多』。又有一次在陽明山國家公園跑步時剛跑上面天山頂端雷達天線

旁，兔友陳炳從後面趕上來，向附近登山健行的民眾宣佈今天縣長帶領大家出來跑步健身，一陣掌聲響起之後一對年輕夫婦特別跑過來跟我握手說他們住三重，都是我的死忠支持者，我不忍掃他們的興，只得回應他們：『很好，很好，謝謝，謝謝！』然後溜之大吉。

從2001年1月留起大髯鬚子之後，跑山途中經常會有天上掉下來的禮物，別人都沒有機會拿到，那就是山上民眾或是竹林、菜園工作中的農人主動送來的讚美掌聲，凡是腳力和我差不多、常跑在一起的兔友們早就見怪不怪，有時還會加油添醋地附上一句：『看，人家都快九十歲了呢！』印象最深刻的一次是在小格頭附近跑步，微雨中順著石階一路衝下白雲國小操場時，擠在旁邊涼亭下躲雨的民眾爆出如雷歡呼聲與掌聲，真是爽極了。不過也有踢到鐵板的時候，今年六月四日跑Monkey Dick(高金郎)在內湖做的路時，翻過金面山後沿著一條土坡往下衝時，一位六、七歲的小女孩問他爸爸說：『爸，為什麼快死的人還跑得那麼快？』孩子天真，童言無忌，她的意思應該是老年人爬山已經少見，怎麼還會有這種百年人瑞如此捨命衝鋒陷陣的？

今天是一個艷陽高照、風和日麗的日子，十九輛小型巴士載了三百八十多位男女兔友『大軍壓境』台北縣闊瀨村北勢溪畔，擔任兔子重要任務的是大家公認的路線王—Penniless (Nicolas Mayo)，他路線設計的苦心和創意一向贏得大家的欣賞。記得第1,500次(2001)，1,600次(2003)紀念跑步的路線也都是他的精心傑作，所以出發前大家都對今天路線的安排抱著一份期盼與好奇，不知今天他會變出怎麼樣的菜色出來。

出發前兔子特別與會長聯手以中、英文宣佈一些安全措施，也特別要求在會長下達開跑命令前不准有人偷跑，其實捷兔跑山活動最基本的紀律就是應該是如此的，只是沒有人有足夠的勇氣和擔當來維護它。此時大家終於明白今天雖然是A—B型跑步，但A—B的公路距離只有三公里而已，精明而用心的兔子將在這條北勢溪及其大小支流之間設計出來回穿梭的路線，絕對是一種新的品味，兔友們有福了。

副會長Plod(李家誠)帶領做完熱身操之後，會長宣布婦女先行，約五分鐘後才正式發出起跑令。大夥兒沿著斜坡溪畔小徑開始今天的跑程，在烈日下跑過竹林、小徑、砂石灘、卵石堆，溯了幾段溪流，橫越好幾條大小溪流，深度及膝及胸不等，水質清澈涼冽，途中還穿過一個又黑、又臭、又深、又黏的汙泥塘，最後由上而下穿越一大片茶園，沿產業道路跑一段，再渡過最後一段河面之後抵達終點，一個私人露營區，費時約90分鐘。

17:45開始噹噹，聲勢和平日大不相同，除了架設擴音設備之外，還有三大塊冰塊伺候眾兔友的屁股。友會China Hash, Taiwan Bear Hash等除了參與跑步盛會之外，也熱情襄助噹噹活動的進行，尤其台灣熊精心製作『噹噹歌集錦』，特別彰顯他們對跑山活動的熱愛與投入。

Bash以辦桌方式在一個臨時搭建的棚架下舉行，前端佈置一個簡單的舞台及音響設備，找來了三、四個脫衣舞孃大跳艷舞，台上熱舞一陣之後，一個個走進席中到處抓人胡搞一下賺取小費，在漫長無聊低級而單調的搖頭音樂中，只見一群群兔友為避免被『性騷擾』而到處逃難，無法安心吃喝聊天。其實特會搞脫衣舞這事不妨更深入探討其必要性與適當性，首先，這真是大多數兔友們所喜歡、所要的嗎？看看而已，有什麼，有真正爽到了嗎？其次是要花不少錢，難道我們會裏錢太多而必須如此花費嗎？再來的是四、五十桌的大場面想看的不見得看得清楚，而沒興趣人卻會覺得此等噪音為何播放個不停？脫衣舞孃到處尋求獵物，躲不勝躲，真有歹戲拖棚的感受。最後，也是最基本，最重要的考量就是水準與格調問題。我們可以自由地追求健康、快樂、野性、奔放與粗獷，但這一切並不表示我們可以自甘墮落到不懂道理的地步。大家都懂得不要在半途隨手亂丟保特瓶，只因那是有害環保的行為，也懂得現代的法令禁吃保育類山產與鳥獸，也禁止象牙、犀牛角之商業交易行為，因為那是野生動物保育世界趨勢與觀念，唯有禁絕末端消費性商業行為，才能有效降低前端非法捕獵的利益或是誘因。同樣的，假若此等低級趣味的色情行業乏人消費的話，業者就無法生存，自然杜絕那些可憐弱女子受迫害的機會了。諸位兔子大爺們，這些弱女子真的是丟盡顏面，放棄自尊心，出賣色相，賺到了錢嗎？大家心知肚明，那些付出的小費絕大部份都經由嗎啡、海洛因或是安非他命的供應而流回他們老闆的手中了。這些黑心業者一手向消費者拿錢，另一手又在毒品交易上狠削一筆。假如沒有受到毒品的控制，崇高而偉大的兔子們，你自己願意做此行業給女客人看嗎？你願意你自己的妻、女、姐、妹如此做嗎？

很簡單，要不要當不懂道理的笨蛋或是想不想向下沈淪，是完全可以自己選擇的。On On!!



2005/07/23 Hash Run 1700

HARE:Penniless & large member

Runner:382

Site: Ping Lin

Weather:Sunny and hot

Scribe:Bush Baby

'And gentlemen in England now a-bed Shall think themselves accursed that were not here, And hold their manhoods cheap whiles any speaks That fought with us upon Saint Crispin's day.'

The sentiment contained in the above lines from Shakespeare's play 'Henry V' could very much apply to those who missed the Taipei Hash 1700th Run last Saturday afternoon. After the typhoon that had battered the Island the weekend before and left people seriously wondering, particularly the Hare, if the run could be salvaged given the terrain and river crossings that would be involved, the weather for the run and festivities that followed, could not have been better; sunny, warm with a light breeze and very low humidity giving rise to spectacular views of the lush green wooded mountains that surround Ping Lin, the sides of which are sprinkled with small farming communities, tea fields and a little agriculture. And so it is that I again take up my chisel and tablet of stone to record the tumultuous events of the day as observed by your scribe.

The day's events kicked off with the bus ride from the Taipei Soccer Stadium where in lieu of Lunch Boxes, many Hashers scarfed on various dishes of unknown life forms offered by the itinerant vendors gathered there. For the occasion, the majority of the foreigners participating and their ilk were assigned to Bus #6 and quite surprisingly, probably due to the absence of beer stops and the like, the ride out to Ping Lin was a very civilised affair with 'Lady Cadaver' looking particularly foxy. 'Guru' handed out the goodies of the day - a Taipei Hash Sarong made to the exacting specifications of 'Penny', the Taipei Hash members book complete with mug shots and a montage of photos of past events including the now famous Taiwan Beer commercial, a commemorative patch and a pedometer (really useful!).

Descending into the Ping Lin valley, 'Guru' got out a monster of a digital movie camera which was either a very early model and is due for retirement into the Smithsonian or something the likes of which Spielberg would use for shooting his 'Star Wars' epics. In any event, after his initial attempts to film some of the scenery we passed with total lack of success, he found it helps to remove the lens cap. Not to be out done, your scribe also got out his more modest model digital camera only to discover that in his haste to escape from the embraces of marital bliss, he had completely forgotten to replace the battery which he had removed for charging. Ah, such is life!

Arriving at the Start, this was an A-to-B production, a small farm with a conveniently large yard in the front, a very necessary requirement given the large turn-out which included members from the China, Bear, Formosa, Taichung and Hsinchu Hashes plus an assortment of wives. As each bus discharged its load, there were something like 20 of them, Hashers mingled and it was good to see a number of old faces including the likes of 'Night Market Fashion', 'Chunder Under' and 'Mamasan' complaining of aches and pains, all of whom have been absent from Taipei Hash runs for quite some time. Sadly missing however were two prominent members; 'Slobbo', the only remaining founder member of the Taipei Hash, and 'Merc' who injured his back and/or ribs quite seriously while running on the China Hash the previous Sunday, pissed out of his mind by some reports, and may possibly be out of action for up to 3 months. One has to wonder why it is some fancy model who falls off a horse while filming a commercial in China and breaks a few ribs in the process, gets to be flown back to Taiwan at a reputed cost of about NT\$5 million, with all the attendant media coverage and hoopla - O frabjous day! Callooh, Callay!, Lin Chi-ling is home today - when our own world renowned 'Merc', comedian and streaker extraordinaire, only got to ride in a clapped-out aborigine ambulance to the hospital. Is there no justice in this world!!!

With tensions rising to a fever pitch for the Off, the Hare 'Penniless', gave a brief speech, thanking the Hash for the honour, informing that the run was actually quite short, advising care be taken at the various river crossings and insisting that absolutely No-One be allowed to start immediately after the Hares had departed. Then in company with his 'Co-hare', 'Large Member', took off to lay the trail while our valiant leader, GM 'Bamboo', strictly enforced the ban on early starters and 'Plod' lead the warm-up exercises. The ladies present were allowed to start after about 10 minutes with 'Bamboo' desperately trying to have 'Strap On Sally' excluded from this group but finally having to concede and let her pass.

After the customary waiting period, the men followed and picking up the trail, ran down the road adjoining the

farm house to the river below and across it over a low bridge which looked very like something the Romans had built. Turning up-stream, the trail took us along the side and in the river to the second crossing, where we waded through quite shallow water to the opposite side only to cross the river again over another bridge. Continuing on up-stream along the river bank, passing large numbers picnickers, campers and the like out enjoying the fine weather, the trail led through a short stretch of razor grass before turning sharply up and alongside a small mountain stream. To gain access to this trail, we had to climb over a large rock and the Hare admitted in a post-run interview, he had only found this trail by accident as there was absolutely nothing to indicate the trail even existed. It had however obviously not been used in a long while and the Hare was thus obliged to hack the trail clear in a number of places to make it pass-able.

The climb up this trail was long and muddy but finally emerged above a tea field which we descended to a road before making a further descent and climb through more steep-sided tea fields back to more road and another long climb. Finally the trail turned down and after a steep winding descent, brought us out beside the river again which we now had to cross, wade or swim, for the second time. This crossing was the most precarious of the four we encountered with the water up to chest high in places but with the water clear and warm, it was a pleasure to swim and a large number of Hashers were doing just that. 'Guru' who had been warned not to take his camera on the run, disregarded this advice and very nearly lost it when he slipped on the rocks under foot but for the quick reaction of a Hasher close by who was able to hold the camera out of the water. From this point however it was only a short stretch down the river to the finish but involved two more river crossings although these were far less dramatic, the last being right at the finish, a truly picturesque setting and obviously a very popular camping ground. However after the heat of the day and hard slog of the run, the lure of the river had to take a back seat to the cooling brews and munchies supplied by 'Mrs. Piss'.

As the last of the Hashers finally made it to the On-In, our fearless leader, GM 'Bamboo', called for Down-Downs to commence. For this special occasion, thrones of ice blocks were set up on which each recipient was obliged to sit, bare assed, for a sup of the good brew dispensed from hospital pee bottles and it seemed that just about all present were called up at least once, the Hares 3 times or more. But without a doubt, the most interest generated came in the form of a Taichung Hasher who removed her T-shirt for each Down-Down given her to reveal a delightfully sexy blue Bra - drool, drool!!! To top it off, two very large and quite tasty 'birthday' cakes were sliced up and portions handed round.

In the rapidly fading light, Down-Downs finally came to an end and it was on to the Bash, a bando set up close by to the finish. With Hashers now very well oiled from post-run drinking and multiple Down-Downs, the noise level under the awning was awesome but as plate after plate of food - could you really call it this? - was placed on each table and the beers and other alcoholic beverages flowed, this increased to a deafening roar. Interest in the food however waned rapidly when the entertainment began in the form of 3 attractive young ladies who pranced onto the stage and proceeded to disrobe to the buff one by one before descending into the lusting throng of Hashers who for a small consideration, could enjoy a good grope. Even 'Almost Dead' and believe it or not, 'Hash Baby' were seen to gathered in the arms of one or other of these muses. This was followed by a number of Hashers getting on stage and playing out some very weird gyrations with sexual connotations and employing the pedometers we had received earlier but who was doing what to whom was not very clear. Finally 'Ac/Dc' and 'Black Fur' gave us a complete rendition of their now famous song used for ceremonial Hash baptisms with 'Fire Bird' beating out the cadence on beer bottles.

As a result of table down-downs, multiple kampais and the like, most of what followed is now rather foggy including the bus ride back to Taipei. However all in all, the 1700th Run and the Down-Downs and Bash that followed can only be summed up as an historic event and for those that missed it, they should 'think themselves accursed that were not here'

On-On

表現捷免粗曠豪邁之氣，只准18歲以上男人參加

ONLY MEN OVER AGE 18 ARE ALLOWED TO RUN TAIPEI HASH







