

# BASHERAMA



THE OFFICIAL NEWSLETTER OF THE KUALA LUMPUR MOUNTAIN  
BIKE HASH

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## EDITOR'S NOTE

Dear Readers,

This issue is packed with 3 stories that will tickle your biking fancies - A '*bike robot*' who slips up at a bash; the best KLMBH NewsBash scribing her last bash and her last Basherama this year and 3 determined mountain bikers on knobbies cycling the long road up to Genting Highlands. If you have your own stories you would like to share, do send us a copy.

A **MUST-GO** is the next bash (See directions below). This will be the last time you get to ride a *Jake & Paul Special*. The Slodkis (Jake & Suzanne) are off to India for good after several years in Malaysia. Their bashes always promises sweet single-track and trilling downhills. Maybe I can try persuade the Moir Family to set a bash :p

On-on,

**Melody**

*Hare-Raiser or NewsBash?*

## On on to Lucky Lite Restaurant, Ulu Yam

**Venue:**Lucky Lite Restaurant, Ulu Yam

**Hares:** Jake Slodki and Paul Moir

**Directions:** VIA PLUS HIGHWAY (NORTH)

**Drive time:** 45 minutes to 1 hour

Take the Plus highway north towards Ipoh. Exit Rawang and zero trip meter. Turn right and follow the signs toward the downtown center of Rawang, the road has been repaved so smooth sailing at this point. Pass through downtown Rawang and continue North. You will pass a set of traffic lights at approximately 8km. Keep going north at this point. At km 23.9 or 24km depending on the wheel size of the auto and age etc, you come to the town of Batang Kali. There is a traffic signal there. Turn right at this set of traffic lights. The road number is B113 to Ulu Yam Baru/ Genting Highlands. There is also a bus depot on your left side as you make the corner. Travel forward along this road past shophouses on the left and a bit further a market on the right. At km 28.4 you will come to a large 4 way intersection with a restaurant at the crossroads called the Lucky Like. Park in the restaurant carpark.

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## Yin and yang of a good hash

**Written by  
Pigpen**

**A thousand  
words of  
drivel to a  
semi-captive  
audience in  
exchange for  
a new bike  
pump? I'm  
your man**

**Riding bash  
perched on  
two bars of  
soap**

Normally I am adverse to volunteering for anything, but I know that getting someone to scribe for the hash is like pulling teeth so I thought it might set an example for others by stepping forward willingly. (I also can't deny that the temptation of the goodie bag that is being used to bribe prospective scribes. Hey, I may be easy but at least I go cheap. A thousand words of drivel to a semi-captive audience in exchange for a new bike pump? I'm your man.)

Under the heading of "Things not to do in preparation for enjoying your hash experience": If you've never noticed what Time pedals look like, I can tell you they have a remarkable resemblance to well worn bars of soap, and offer about as much grip. Therefore, if your bicycle is equipped with them isn't it obvious that it would be a display of intense stupidity to show up to a hash with out the matching shoes? Call me intensely stupid, but that's how I started this bash. Somehow in the car pool shuffle they got left in the wrong car, leaving me at the hash site wandering around like a forlorn fool asking everyone if they had a spare set of pedals. Likely? Not. But I had to ask. Contemplating riding the entire hash perched on two bars of soap was not a pleasing alternative.

So I rode the whole thing perched on two bars of soap. It does wonders for ones concentration and balance, but not so much for your knees if you are already suffering pain there. And all those little things you get used to being able to doing with clipless pedals like bunny hopping ruts and logs and blasting down big ring descents with no fear of your feet slipping off the pedals? Nyet. It tempers ones enthusiasm, it does.

So by now you want me to cut to the chase and describe the main event itself, right? This is where it all falls apart for me - by the end of the ride it's just a kaleidoscope of random images, lacking any coherency whatsoever. I remember this much; it had all the yin and yang of a good hash. It went up, down, left, right, it was hot, cool, it had sections that were beautifully green and others where the land was in the process of being raped, it had checks that were easy to figure out and ones that made no sense at all. (BTW Hares: it's traditional for the pile of paper to signify the end of the trail, followed by a break in the paper trail, and then the resumption of the real trail or false trails. When you reverse the order of these, confusion runs rampant.) It had a lot of lovely old rubber tracks that are getting to be a rarity these days and even some real jungle. It had some tricky technical descents down rooty rubber terraces. It had maximum warp downhill on old estate roads. And of course it had a bunch of open area that is probably destined to be yet another unneeded housing estate, but for now just looks raw and sad.

## Yin and yang of a good hash

Three cheers to the hares, John and Ralf, for all their hard work in putting together this bash. The patience and perseverance required to find all those excellent tracks are to be commended. And the paper laying? Marvellous, I couldn't have done better myself, and you should know that I'm totally anal about laying a good paper trail. Of course as usual by the end I wanted to strangle them and have them staked out for ants anyway, but so it goes. I vividly recall slogging up a hill in the blazing sun near the end of the ride, thinking that any hare that would do this to the pack in the heat of the day must be a real jerk. And then recollecting that the last jerk to do this exact thing was probably me. Oops. That's what you do when you are a hare and want to make sure the ride is long enough to satisfy the masochists. But for myself, I'm not a masochist, and I consider grinding up a long hill in the open noonday sun a punishable offence. (Never mind that the reason I was doing so was that I got off the paper trail and intersected it again and guessed the wrong direction, so I was going up instead of down as I ought. Details!) What the hey, we all survived, we shared a good ride and a few laughs, what more can we ask for?

But I bet it will be a long time before a young FRB named Jason ever takes my word on anything again. Especially anything starting with those fateful words: The home trail has got to be this way ...

### For the Stat Freaks:

**Length: 25.5 km (Actual mileage may vary depending on one's commitment to checking)**

**FRB Ride time: 2.5 hrs (ish)**

**Total Altitude Gain: 500 meters**

**Net Altitude gain: 0 meters**

**Minimum Temperature: 27 C**

**Maximum Temperature: 38 C (Sizzle!)**

Good on ya', hares. On, On.

PigPen

I vividly recall slogging up a hill in the blazing sun near the end of the ride, thinking that any hare that would do this to the pack in the heat of the day must be a real jerk. And then recollecting that the last jerk to do this exact thing was probably me. Oops.

## ISO 9000:2001 QUALITY bash ...

Written by  
Mary Yap

“HAHAHHA, I laughed to myself... so Pat is a mortal being after all. I always thought he was a bike bot.”

Bike along path... nice shady place...wide easy peasy trails

How I shall remember my last bash ...the last bash before I left for Connecticut... what a good bash it was. Before I even begin - let me thank John and Ralf for doing such an excellent job. The day before the bash I saw them at Devi's. Asked them where were they going and Ralf said they were heading to the bash site at Bukit something. Said he wished he could join us at FRIM, and that he and John took the day off on Fri to go looking for nice trails and 20 km downhill's but could not find it so they are going back to look for it.

SUN, met Froggie at Devi's and he drove to the bash site... the drive there was a 4wd bash for sure. When Froggie saw a big pothole he accelerates into it... after a very fun and bumpy mad pajero ride, we arrived at the site in 30 mins. While we were waiting for those useless latecomers to get there, I saw Pat Pigpen moping around. "What's the matter Pat?" He said, "I left my shoes at home." HAHAHHA, I laughed to myself... so Pat is a mortal being after all. I always thought he was a bike bot. A mechanical MTB'er who cleans all the trails and never gets tired. He can't be a robot if he forgot his bike shoes. Hmm... praps if I ride enough I may be able to reach his level someday... but surely not today. Am too tired to do the loooong so I decided to sweep the short with Shi Fun (Coke).

ON ON to the perfect bash trail. Pass a bridge. Turn left.

Bike along path... nice shady place...wide easy peasy trails. Perfect paper trail laid. Long paper on left...scenic on right when both paths are going the same way. Paper was also freshly laid. Ralf went ahead to make sure that there way paper along the whole long n short path. Finally, our bash has attained the ISO 9001:2001 QUALITY status. Reach fork... went ahead (left) to check and found long paper so, told the others to take the right, which they did. Then got out a Gatorade and started yakking to Coke. After awhile, Coke keep insisting there is short paper further up... so she goes pass where I stopped checking and voila, she finds it. (John said something abt it to her after the briefing). So I went looking for the others to tell em... ahem ...sorry ... I did not purposely lead u the wrong way:P

RIDE RIDE RIDE... then STOP... Tini (a newbie), who is also Matt's gal, was not looking very happy. So we stopped and asked her to eat/ drink something before she gets past the point of no return and kills Matt while he is napping after the bash. After waiting under the shady tree for quite a bit... on on to the single-track that was absolutely beautiful but full of pokey stuff. So I let all the others go ahead and clear the path :-). Almost reached the end. See em coming towards me. Where are u guys going? Did u see a Monster? Why are u turning back? Said they saw a BIG FAT BLOOD SUCKER LEACH in the leachy stream. There's paper beyond the stream but no one wants to swim in leachy waters. Hmm... I wondered if they are a bunch of wusses, better to check it out myself. Reached the stream...got a

## ISO 9000:2001 QUALITY bash ...

stick... poked it in the water...looks very deep indeed and its brown n dirty... no way am I going across to check, so me and Coke turned back. I am a wuss too :-)

One way in, same way out it was. Except that I was busy chatting with another newbie and missed the turnoff to the metal bridge. Darn it... almost went round the lake. Turn back and finally found the bridge. Fuji said that they shouted to let us know it was THE END but we were too fast, just zoomed by. The scenic riders came back quite early so we sat around waiting for the slow coaches doing the loooong. After 30 mins, they started to trickle in. Pat was one of em. Riding time pedals without bike shoes with cleats. Hmmm... maybe he forgot his shoes on purpose. Just wanted me to think he is human when he really isn't. Hmmmmm ...

As usual after the bash, Raymond showers shamelessly in the open eventhough Matt has a portable shower and change room. SO that was the bash as I recall it. I am in CT, USA now. I found my dream bike - Cannondale S2000i on ebay but I lost out on the bid. sob sob sob ... was very depressed on Mon when I found out. Life is hard indeed when u have to work and can't watch your bids one bay. sniff sniff sniff... WAIL WAIL WAIL...my preciousssss bike ...lossst...dammit. Hate the stooopid ebayer who stole it fr me. Today - moved into apt with Beth (an American fr Chicago). I set up the DSL modem but they haven't sent the password to login in... bad ppl. Have to wait till tomorrow to get it. The apt is very nice... got a good gym here. There's a pool but I aint a fish so its useless to me. Went for a run/walk this am around the area. Its a perfect cycling place where I live. I NEED A BIKE... do feel sorry for me and pls send donations so I can get a new bike and I don't have to sit by the computer all day in search for a bike. Will send you pictures soon so you can see that I am telling the truth.

Have to go to bed now so that I can dream about biking.

Nitety nite,

:-) Mary

No way am I going across to check, so me and Coke turned back. I am a wuss too :-)

WAIL WAIL WAIL...my preciousssss bike ...lossst...dammit. Hate the stooopid ebayer who stole it fr me.

## Mountain biking up Genting Highlands

**Written by  
Shaiful**

The first 10 minutes climb, I felt like vomiting coz the climb was quite steep and all vehicles that passed us released their marijuana-type-smoke.

It was soo easy and even Matt's grandma could do that.

Well, just done our trip yesterday. Actually it's not my plan at all. It was Johan who asked me and Jason who joined him cycling up to Genting, do wall climbing and then blast the downhill with our eyes closed :p

Stupid declaration, I don't want to be joined at first knowing that the climb with mountain bike wasn't fun at all. It's total different if you climb with a road bike. More ever, the weather now was unpredictable. I just imagined it would bore if the rain falls down on the downhill part. But Jason was different. He was happy to do it. And he even threatens me with his private shotgun if I gave more excuses. Anyway I owe them "free trip" since both of them are willing to fulfil my kuantan bike journey. No choice dude.

So all three of us agreed to pedal our mountain bikes up to the hill. Why mountain bike? Why not road bike? To prove that we are the masters of the universe? Well, our answer was simple...we have none other than a mountain bike. Back to our story, they both meet me at my so-called "a blaze in the northern sky" apartment. Set up our things i.e. load our bike and off we go.

We decided to start our journey at McD Genting Sempah coz it's easy to park Johan's car. According to Jason, it's part of our training schedule with our race just around the corner. So I brought my own climbing gear and my camelbak was quite heavy together with bladder inside. Had breakfast and started pedalling at 10.25am.

The first 10 minutes climb, I felt like vomiting coz the climb was quite steep and all vehicles that passed us released their marijuana-type-smoke. Totally make us stoned for a while. Jason was an animal. When he said to me it was training, he really meant it. He pedalled all the way up with middle crank. I was like shite, where's my spec? Where's my spec? I guess my nightmare that he's a mutant is true. He just used 7 gears on his trusted now-become rigid-mountain bike, which for me was wow! It took us a long time to stop till we reached Awana area, which is in the middle of the hill.

Like I mentioned earlier, pedaled mountain bike with off road tyre, together with a burden on your back and the sunshine that baked your ass wasn't fun at all. It's like walking uphill in Michael Jackson-walking-backward-style. Jason was way in front, me in the middle and Johan at the back. A little downhill in the middle of the hill that make us smile for a while. Shortly after that all of us thought of suicide I guess.

The climb section getting wilder and wilder. If I was not mistaken, we have another 7km more to go. I just said to myself that the climb was hot and sexy and I wanna f\*\*\*\*\* it all. It was soo easy and even Matt's grandma could do that.

## Mountain biking up Genting Highlands

Another 3km more to go Johan and me already out of energy. We stop every 500meters. Even granny gear is useless in your mind at the moment. The steep and tight corner at temple area was a killer. The entire passenger in the vehicle looked at us in wonder like we're wearing tight leather fetish suit or G-strings. Finally we reached the huge car park area, knew my target just in front so I kept pedalling. Had a break at Cradle Rock for a while. When we looked down where we pedalled just now, we're like holy shite, it was soo steep and we gonna blast down that descent later.

Continued pedalling a few minutes more and we officially reached Genting's peak in exactly 3 hours and countless breaks :p Parked our bike at an open and crowded area so we have no worries that our bikes will get stolen or sold. Had lunch at McD and relax. (I know the food was unhealthy but forgive me, coz I grew up with junk food culture!) A lot of human being and that means this place was noisy. Felt like we're in Sg Wang area and stuff.

After that, we headed to First World entertainment area where a lot of games (and chicks) available. The wall climbing section is on the 1st floor. We have to pay \$10 each for entry fee (\$10 for 2 hours and \$20 for the whole day) and if you didn't bring your equipment, you need to pay another \$5 for harness and chalk bag. The shitty part was, the staff didn't asked whether you're first timer or regular rock climber. They just asked you to write down your name on the declaration form and your signature. But the best part was all the equipment provided in this wall climbing gym using Petzl brand. And they even provided gri-gri for belaying instead of normal figure of 8 or ATC.

The climbing wall was superb coz they using "real rock" look alike wall but the foothold and hand hold sucks big time. Thank god coz I just pay for 2 hours. This gym is facing corridor so whenever you attempt climb, this entire people will stop and look what you're doing. It's like a zoo. I really felt like we're some baboons trying to gain attention from people and hoping for some nuts in return.

Thinking of going down coz the weather getting cold. It was still crowded here and there. Get back to our bikes, checked everything especially brakes and got ready. Start pedalling down at 5.24pm. The tight corners were so dangerous. A lot of cars going down too so we must remain alert. Thank god it was not raining. To be honest, I'm afraid of going downhill fast these days. I know it sounds stupid but it's true though. I don't think it was evil work coz if he ever does this he will get fired! it started just after me and a bunch of my regular buddies did the Malacca mtb hash last January. During that time, both of my disc brakes was totally worn out while downhill in the rain and I nearly f\*\*\*\*\* everyone's backside and the tree too. I knew if I make a bit mistake I would end up at least with broken bones that day. It totally scared the shite out of me. I guess I appreciate myself now. It

Even granny gear is useless in your mind at the moment.

"...both of my disc brakes was totally worn out while downhill in the rain and I nearly f\*\*\*\*\* everyone's backside and the tree too."

## Mountain biking up Genting Highlands

Johan and  
Jason  
smoked me  
big time on  
the  
downhill.

sounds silly but when I looked back what I done, with all my wild activities, shite man I'm alive!

Back to the story, I'm the last person who reached the point where we started this morning. Johan and Jason smoked me big time on the downhill. Reach Genting Sempah car park at 6.30pm. Consider 1 hour full of downhill. Are we satisfied? Of course bebeh, now we are planning another big boom journey.

So this is my article so I hope you guys enjoyed reading it. I know I typed a lot of bullshit and probably wasting your time but I don't giva damn! I'm not type it just to show off my ability and looks cool doing it or gain attention from anyone; I just type it because I want to share my journey with you guys. I've tried to type as many detail and info as possible in hope for everyone who want to do this, I mean my journey, will get info and be ready for the obstacle. Till then, see you next time...just remember, no money not funny! Whoo whoo!

**Shaiful**

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

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](mailto: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 Brunson
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 Macchhaus
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	<b>Hares Needed !</b>
July	107	27 July 2003	<b>Hares Needed !</b>
August	108	24 August 2003	<b>Hares Needed !</b>
September	109	28 September 2003	<b>Hares Needed !</b>
October	110	26 October 2003	<b>Hares Needed !</b>
November	111	30 November 2003	<b>Hares Needed !</b>
December	112	21 December 2003	<b>Hares Needed !</b>

**We're on the Web!**  
[www.bikehash.freesevers.com](http://www.bikehash.freesevers.com)

## Schedule of Events

Date	Event	Contact
27-Apr	April KLMBH Bike Hash	KLMBH
1-2 May	Tapah—Camerons on road	PCC
3-4 May	HOB 3: Jim Thompson Trail	PCC
4 May	King of Kiara—1st leg	Geoff Kronenburg
4 May	Eco X-capade, Hulu Langat	Nomad Adventure
11 May	MDHS Sprinter—Road Race	Amrun Misnoh
18 May	Malacca Mountain Bike Hash	M2BH
25 May	May KLMBH Bike Hash	KLMBH

M2BH	<a href="http://malaccabikehash.tripod.com">http://malaccabikehash.tripod.com</a>
PCC	<a href="http://pcc-cycling.freesevers.com">http://pcc-cycling.freesevers.com</a>
KOTRT	<a href="http://pwp.maxis.net.my/kotrt">http://pwp.maxis.net.my/kotrt</a>

## Used bike stuff for sale

Limar F111 Helmet, \$200

Rudy Project Tayo c/w 2 lenses, \$150

Look 396 Clipless pedals c/w 2 pair cleats, \$150

Continental Grand Prix 3000 tire 700x20, \$60

Michelin Axial Pro tire 700x20, \$20.00

Michelin Comp S tire 26x1.95, \$60

Hutchinson Phytan Light tire 26x2.0, \$20.00

Hutchinson tubes 26x1.2, \$10

Rear brake light, \$10.00

Shimano XT Rear QR, \$50.00

Giant QR, \$5

KeMar Chainstay Protector, \$10.00

Mud catcher, \$10.00

Yeti MTB Grip, \$5

**Contact: ICECUBE at +6012-208-4857 or [adadli@pc.jaring.my](mailto:adadli@pc.jaring.my)**

## Bash Tribe at your service ...

**Basher-in-Chief**—Mohamed Sany - 012 201 8855 [mohdsany.zainudin@sscm.amanah.com.my](mailto:mohdsany.zainudin@sscm.amanah.com.my)

**Hare-Raiser**— Melody "Tank Girl" Tan— 012 238 1154 [tan\\_melody@hotmail.com](mailto:tan_melody@hotmail.com)

**Bash-Cash**— Raymond 'Rocketboy' Keys—012 234 5187 [rostrajo@hotmail.com](mailto:rostrajo@hotmail.com)

**Bash-Piss** — Matt Schneller—012 302 0164 [matthew.schneller@shell.com](mailto:matthew.schneller@shell.com)

**Backup Bash Piss**— Mazlim Husin

**www.Bash**—Vimala Siva

**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 :-)