



### 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

次數/NO.	日期/DATE	待宰的兔子/HARE LIST 地點/RUN SITE	報導/SCRIBE
1693	2005/06/04 高金郎(Monkey Dick) 0919257650	碧山露營場(故宮博物院開始有麵粉) 安坑 Nei-Hu Bi-Shanyan( Mark from National Palace Museum )	Loan Shark 許經發 Guru (Narayan)
1694	2005/06/011 劉漢建(Cicada) 0928282806	紫微路竹崙天后宮(土城交流道左轉往三峽橫溪開始有麵粉) Tu-Cheng( Mark from 3 <sup>rd</sup> freeway Exit to Tu-Cheng and turn left to SanXia )	Yakuza 江天寶 Guru (Narayan)
1695	2005/06/018 康火生(Brick Shit House) 0920235724	觀自在(板橋地方法院開始有麵粉) Guan-Zi-Zai( Mark from Taiwan Panchiao District Court )	Cicada 劉漢建 Guru (Narayan)

#### 台北捷兔1700次特別路跑

- 一、日期：2005年7月23日。
- 二、地點：石碇到坪林 A to B
- 三、Hare：Penniless。
- 四、開車時間：中午12點30分。
- 五、棄車地點：中山足球場。
- 六、報名費用：6月底前800元，(年繳650元)。7月之後1,000元。(年繳850元)
- 七、報名微費：王木火 (Fire Wood)、李盛填 (Whore House)、陳澤淵 (U.K.)
- 八、說明：費用包括報名費、車資、保險、特刊、紀念徽章、Sarong、晚餐、晚會娛樂節目。

#### Hashing Records

黃峻金(Hard On)550 沈春富(Soros)275 李圳堯(Racket)200 陳春木(Cunt Packer)125 張秩扶(Beef Bufflo)100 陳朝明(Asahi)50 周守益(otter)50 吳昭正(Rubber Cheque)50 丁炎山(Volcano)50

Newsletter 2005/05/28 Hash Run 1692 HARE: 'Soros' and company Runner: 189  
Site: Ankeng Tien Ho Temple, San Xia Weather: SOvercast, light rain Scribe: Bush BABY

With our official scribe 'Guru' still on his forced vacation with his wife, your substitute scribe has again been called upon to submit the write-up for last Saturday's Taipei Hash run. So sharpening up my chisel and calling the local stone quarry for a supply of suitable stone tablets on which to record the dramatic events of that day, I was surprised to learn that they are completely out of stock. It seems some young upstart by the name of Moses has bought up all their stock for what they understand is a sort of Code of Conduct, constitution if you like, he is engraving and introducing to the world, by which we shall be expected, nay ordered, to conduct our lives. However besides being dyslectic and having problems with his 'Thou shalt nots ---', on presentation of his Code which was put to the world to vote upon in the form of a referendum, it was soundly rejected with a resounding 'Non' where upon according to reports from the scene, Moses threw a tantrum and stamping his little foot, hurled the crudely engraved tablets, spelling mistakes and all, down the mountainside upon which he was standing, smashing them into little pieces. With howls of derision from the world gathered below ringing in his ears over his stinging defeat, he was then seen to retreat back up the fog shrouded mountain, Wu Jr Shan would you believe, making his way around the odd burning bush or two for what is believed will be a period of reflection before attempting to impose his Code of Conduct on us poor lesser mortals again!!!

In any event as no good quality stone tablets are available, your scribe has been obliged to try a new fangled method of recording events in the form of a goose quill for some reason called a pen, a black liquid call ink and a piece of sheep skin called parchment, would you believe. The lady in the shop that sold me these items is convinced that one day in the not so distant future, we will have fancy little machines with funny little window like things on which pictures will appear. These can sit on a table such as the one upon which I am currently penning this report and into which we shall be able record our thoughts, write

reports with the amazing ability to correct selling errors no less, outrageously impossible, and conduct a host of other tasks, all by pressing little buttons on a sort of key board thing and then send them out to all and sundry through the air. She is quite mad of course but you can never tell. Now dear readers, that you fully appreciate the difficult and arduous conditions under which these most scholarly dissertations are penned, I will attempt to record faithfully the events that constituted the Taipei Hash run last Saturday.

But first, on the bizarre news front, locally the 12th bottle of cyanide laced 'Bullwild' drink has still not been found although the perpetrator has been apprehended so beware, while on the international front, the mystery of the 'Piano Man' continues in the U.K. with still no-one able to provide any clues as to his true identity or nationality and how he came to be wandering along a rain swept beach in the middle of the night!

The venue for this week's little jaunt was a rather fancy car park complete with guards to direct traffic across a road from the austere facade of the Ankeng Tien Ho Buddhist temple, nunnery, monkery, what ever, a short distance out of San Xia on the road to Ankeng in a truly beautiful rural setting where many an excellent run has been set before. Under heavy overcast skies and with an intermittent light rain falling, Hashers gathered but much of the usual pre-run sit around and natter period was taken up with watching 'Fountain' and a number of other auto buffs, checking out the failed breaking system of your scribe's car and giving conflicting comments on the cause and advice on what should be done to correct it. That aside, with the Hare and his aides, there seemed to be a number of them, on their way, 'Plod' led the now customary warm-up exercises following which without the restraints of our valiant leader, GM 'Bamboo', he was off leading a delegation to the Okinawa Hash for the weekend, the pack was off and running.

The trail led out of the car park, across the road and onto a muddy footpath running beside a small stream up a steep-sided, wooded valley. A check up a muddy bank to the left had the pack leaders, 'Carrier', 'Toothpick' and the like, racing on up the valley on a clearly defined path on which a few blobs of flour had been detected, only to be met with a Back Track. This led to a royal cluster fuck due to the confined space and the large hoard of Hashers on hand until the true trail was found leading across the stream and up a very steep slope to the right. Cresting this, the trail then led down an even more muddy and hairy slope into an adjoining valley before coursing away through a series of binlang plantations, bamboo groves, some agriculture and the odd fruit tree. Crossing a narrow lane, the trail then led along a very rough path by the side of and across a small river before coming out onto a larger road but a short distance up this with 'Slow Coach' and a few other opting to stay on the road, turned off again across some fallow fields before leading us through an area of some of the finest hog heaven, buffalo paradise, get down and wallow in it, ooooozing, slimy bogland that I have ever had the pleasure to wade through. With thick bushes all around there was no alternative route but your nimble footed scribe by stepping on some of the bushes' roots managed to escape the worst. However I did observe one or two Hashers almost up to their knees in the slime desperately trying to recover shoes that had been sucked off in the mud. Gaining higher ground the trail then led through a variety of agricultural plots adjoining some farm houses where one farmer got terminally pissed off with Hashers picking their way through his newly hoed turf and set off down the trail to try and deter those following with I understand, little or no success. No-one it seems was willing to turn back for what would require another struggle through the bogs.

From the small farming community where one farmer's wife happily directed us to the correct path, the trail led through a series of tea fields separated from each other by bamboo groves and the odd binlang plantation, coming out on a hillside with quite a spectacular view of the surrounding countryside and the small farming communities dotted around. Then following a further series of descents and climbs along very muddy and slippery tracks, the trail descended steeply once more through bamboo coming out beside what can only be described as a 5 Star, class A swamp where in 'the slithy toves did gyre and gimple in the wabe' (apologies to Lewis Carroll). Thankfully we did not have to wade through this festering pool of slime as a very precarious path skirted around it and the trail then led on through a number of streams, more agriculture, bamboo and woodland, passing some graves on the way - no Taipei Hash run is complete without a grave or two - before finally descending through another binlang plantation to a larger river where your scribe found a group of Hashers stripping and washing off the accumulated mud and slime they had picked up along the way and was only too pleased to join in. From this point, it was just a short run down a road to the On-In and the cooling beverages, fine ale and munchies supplied by 'Mrs. Piss'. These however were very much upstaged on this occasion by the delicious 'Jong-dz's' supplied by 'Appetizer' which were handed out to runners as they returned.

With a light rain still falling, 'Ink Pink' called for Down-Downs and as tradition now dictates, the Hare 'Soros' and his Co-hares 'Counterfeiter', 'Penthouse' and 'Sea Turtle' were the first up. Then followed the usual parade of saints, sinner, etc., and in the departing category, included one of our most honourable medicos, 'Mosquito' who is leaving for a 6 month training stint in Japan. 'Firebird' and 'Toe Job' then entertained the assemblage to some jokes that seemed to fall rather flat before 'Toe Job' decided that one newish member who has a passing resemblance to the late North Korean leader should be named accordingly. So with 'Black Fur' leading the chanting and with a good spraying of baptismal beer, the Hasher was duly named 'Kim Il Sung'.

And so it was with the light fading and the rain increasing, another fine day of hashing came to a close.

On-On



**遍**及全世界各角落的「捷兔越野追蹤俱樂部」淵源於19世紀初盛行於英國鄉郊野外「獵犬與野兔」的追逐遊戲，兼具運動、冒險、與交誼之全方位目標，其活動之宗旨不在於競爭，也不完全為了運動，最重要的是促進人與人間彼此的瞭解，攜手合作共同去體驗大自然，使得自己的身心與大自然所釋放出來的美，得到完全的親近與契合。(為尊重智慧財產權，尤清特別申明，以上文字抄襲自Ink Prink 主編之2003年捷兔報)

在台北捷兔，大家都是好朋友，但是「獵犬與野兔追逐遊戲」這項遊戲規則上面，好朋友間卻有截然不同的意見與想法，這件就是未經會長下令就逕行啟跑的行為，俗稱「偷跑」，雅稱「前瞻偵察營」。

有些好朋友是十分不以為然的，卻在「和為貴」的前提下沉默以對，他們認為僅剩下來的一點點傳統與核心價值不宜任意破壞，凡事破壞容易、建設難。有了偷跑，就沒有「獵犬與野兔」之分，也就沒有「越野追蹤」的傳統核心價值了。這麼一來，每週的跑步活動與一般登山健行或是社區里長伯主辦的里民自強活動有什麼兩樣？更過份的是，有的人提前偷跑到被兔子追上後，還緊追在兔子屁股後面跟，毫無禁忌。本會創會元老Sbbo當兔子時曾火大到把整包麵粉甩下山谷。今年(4/2/2005)擎天崗到平等里的A to B跑步活動中，正副兔子Seasame(王志仁)和Gloden Boy(顏福木)被偷跑的獵犬盯在屁股後面，心慌意亂之下，副兔子不慎在濕滑陡峭的山徑上跌倒，頭部撞擊岩石，付出的代價是一顆牙齒和眼窩旁臉骨碎裂，不能說不慘痛。

也有一些好朋友認為自己一向遵守「偷跑」的規矩，絕對沒有盯著兔子屁股追，也不會破壞Checking記號，而且每一個Checking，都必須自己去找路，反而更辛苦。每個人跑步的喜好與習慣不同，有的人喜歡快跑，有的人喜歡慢走，反正各取所須，爽就好!!

看來雙方好朋友們都有理，但潛在的爭議以及付出不必要慘痛代價的風險仍在。假如我們站在中立、客觀、而且公正的立場來看這事，可以化繁為簡，只抓重點。不論如何，跑步的那天，兔子最大、最重要，貢獻也最多，兔子本身的「意願」絕對應該被每一個人尊重，何況人與人相處的基本精神本來就是互相尊重。有的兔子不太在乎別人是否偷跑，不妨各順其意，皆大歡喜。可是假如有的人當兔子時希望大家遵守此項「追逐遊戲」的基本精神，本會路線組不妨先行探詢兔子的意願後，在週報的路線預告欄上預先作相關的告示，然後會長或會務幹部在跑步現場要求大家尊重兔子的意願，嚴格執行會長下令才啟跑的遊戲規則，應是可行的。相信大家也會願意配合。

「福利吧」是什麼東西，跟沙拉吧有什麼不同，一般人想不通，可是在台北捷兔是最被歡迎的名詞，Free Bash是也。上週在平溪跑後在迴轉道餐廳Bash時，Play Boy(饒盟乾)熱心地到每一桌來招商，歡大家踴躍參加今天的跑活動，並且祭出「福利吧」來款待加跑步活動的兔友們。記得去年(7/2/2004)Play Boy在這附近的地方做了一條超級勁爆的路，跑後的「福利吧」讓我到現在還「香味猶存」。當兔子是很辛苦的，尤其探索、發掘、安排一條「非國民旅遊型路線」時更是辛苦，這一點大家都會有相同的體認，進入蠻荒未知前途何在的陌生山區已需要勇氣，開山刀開路、救生索垂降，都要付出血汗，最困難的地方在於要怎樣才能把路線安排得上下下、東轉西轉之後把它接回來，曾有好幾次聽說有人找到一個不錯的地方，探了好幾後之後不得不放棄，大部份的原因都是接不回來。圓滿順利完成跑步之後，大家都該感激兔子才對，為什麼有時候會有兔子請客呢？其實一點都不奇怪，因為除了運動之外，人與人間的相處與交誼也是捷兔團體的核心價值，有人請客，就有人被請，就「緣」而言，無論是施、或是受，都是功德一件。況且有心結緣的兔子應該都是年富力強，事業與家庭兩相得意的社會中堅份子，這種「福利吧」會越請越發的，多多益善，我們就大方地盡情吃喝吧，善哉，善哉。

天氣預報不太好，鋒面報到，山區豪雨，經安康路過駱駝潭左轉不久進入一個大停車場，原來是兔子特意向靈隱寺商借的停車場，幾位寺廟志工還熱心地幫忙指揮交通。微雨中在副會長Plod(李家誠)號令下出發，碰到第一個Checking就不幸地誤入歧途，重新回歸正確路線時，已在跑山人龍的尾端，山徑陡峭濕滑，飽受「塞車」之苦，一路苦悶極了，更慘的是好不容易爬上陡坡上了山頭高壓電鐵塔後，跟著前面的人右轉，沒有注意到到地上三條線記號，竟然接上了返回路線，不到一個小時就跑回來了，真是虧大了。

會長帶隊到日本跑步，噹噹由副會長Plod主持，首先由今天龐大的兔子陣容亮相，共有8位，除了正兔子Soros(沈春富)之外，還有Ploy Boy(饒盟乾)、Dry Dick(蔡縛)、Counter Feiter(楊家貴)、尤明仁、古董、世昌、黃家凱，他們大部份是從事印刷業的印刷幫成員，這次前前後後一共來了六次，才把路線搞定，真是謝謝他們。由於雨勢越來越大，大家就提前到喜來樂休閒花園享受「福利吧」。兔友們踴躍捧場，度開6桌，菜色極佳，在卡拉OK伴唱機助興下，簡直是High翻天了。除了捷兔歌王Harmard(鄭永利)的閩南語歌曲原汁原味獨步江湖外，兔名叫做「開胃菜」的郭詩錠多次跑回來都提供小菜給大家共享，今天還特別提供100個種子給大家吃之外，更展現深厚的歌唱功力，音色乾淨清澈、咬字清楚，共鳴區運用技巧熟練，以後大家有機會時可以注意欣賞一下。On On !!!



Soros  
(沈春富)



此次參加Okinawa H3的跑步，主要是我們的會長Bamboo宣稱三天跑六個Run，抱個好奇心看看是怎麼跑的，如果以OH3那種跑步不重要，Down Down 喝酒才是重點，這次在琉球則Down了七次。

5/27上午到那霸機場後，三位OH3的兔友來接我們，其中一位在日本自衛隊服務的兔友Omakase安排好旅館的Check In及午餐後即離去，但約好晚上再去喝通海。下午搭計程車到首里城參觀，此是琉球文化的象徵，是琉球王時代國王的居城，帶有中國風格，約有400多年的歷史，是日本國寶級的古蹟。晚上在一家自助餐廳吃飯聊天喝酒，各種酒類飲料餐點隨你享用，Image自稱喝了8大杯，真是物超所值，當大家喝得差不多時，Omakase說要來一次Down Down，找理由每人上去Down一杯，還要唱Down Down歌。這就是多出來的一次。

5/28 早到碼頭搭往鹿兒島的客貨輪，本來是要用走路的，但因下雨，只好搭計程車，有兩位OH3的兔友在碼頭安排上船事宜。其他的30多人則在下一站本部港上船。到本部港時，發現他們用自備的啤酒車載了80箱的啤酒及其他的飲料，這些飲料全部美國貨，還有三天中午要吃的三明治，直接開進貨艙裡。此外又提一大箱冰好的啤酒到客艙裡，每人先來一罐Morning Beer，真是不習慣在早上喝酒。不久，第一個run開始，在甲板上做記號，在船艙裡繞著，不到五分鐘就





結束。Down Down在船艙後的遮雨篷下舉行。中午到屬於鹿兒島縣的輿論島，從輿論島到鹿兒島這艘船還要開上18小時，約明天清晨才到。但在輿論島上可以用目視看到琉球島，但為什麼不屬於琉球呢？聽說是為了政治的原因。

下午第二個run起跑前時陰時晴，有些兔友騎著民宿準備的輕型摩托車到島上到處逛。有些兔友是第一次騎，在島上沒有什麼車，騎兩圈就可以駕輕就熟，倒是靠左行，可要特別小心，一轉彎就走到右邊去了。2：30起跑，開始是毛毛雨，沿路大部分是種類似芒草的牧草，還有一些是甘蔗田，大部分的農家都是養牛，皮毛黑黑的，大概是餐館裡有名的黑牛牛肉來源。大部分沿著產業道路，地形起起伏伏的，後到一珊瑚礁石，表面非常的銳利，而且是陡下，一不小心就掛彩，後經一條階梯古道，此時雨越下越大，繞到上面是一墓園，後來遇到KickOff從反方向跑過來，他說找不到路，我問他起跑時怎麼沒看到他，他

說騎車出去迷路了，全島繞了三圈還找不到回民宿的路，最後拿著數位相機上照的民宿圖片去問民家才找到回家的路。約一小時回到起跑點。本來是A到B到海邊，但因我們的GM帶塞，在重要的日子總是要下雨，Down Down就在民宿的小玄關上舉行，OH 3的GM笑稱今天的雨是要報復今年2月參加TH3在行義路櫻岡的run，當天下雨又濕又冷，路程又長，讓他們印象深刻。不過一報還一報，明天雨就會停了。

晚上第三個run是bar to bar run，到鎮上去逛酒吧，起跑前先到商店個人掏錢買酒或飲料，然後沿著記號找到酒店，第一家是卡拉OK酒店，要喝酒的叫酒來喝。一面唱歌跳舞，一面飲酒作樂。大家歡聚一堂。狂歡了約半小時，再循著記號到一家民謠歌曲演奏酒店，自掏腰包入場並買酒，有部分TH3的兔友則去打pachinco，約十點半演奏完畢，部分兔友先離去，我是TH3唯一留下來的兔友，透過一位日本兔友的幫助與僅有兩位非兔友的老女人聊天，欣賞完一場演奏後，大夥又轉到另一家酒店，我則敬謝不敏，與另一位兔友搭民宿的車子回去。很難想像在鎮上有這麼多的酒店，沿路酒店櫛比鱗次，約莫有一，二十家，不過去的兩家生意都不是很好。

5/29 早上是motorbike hash，不用雙腳，而是騎機車，沿著馬路，看著記號，追逐一番，最後追逐到海邊Down Down去了。我則因機車快沒汽油，騎到幹道上去加油，回途因叉路太多，找不到記號，只好隨處逛逛，並參觀了一處古老神社。下午是第五個run，路徑與昨日類似，但是A TO B，有一位兔友用手推車推著小女生跟著大家跑，遇到不方便推車的路線，就想辦法繞遠路接上。終點是一小海灣，大家在海中喝著啤酒聊天，吹著海風，享受著沒有壓力的假期。與TH3完全不一樣的Down Down在海邊隨即展開，花樣多，歌曲也好像唱不完似的，例如有一位女兔友生日出來Down，用奶油，沙拉醬，巧克力醬塗了滿頭滿臉以及身上都是，還要找人跟她擁抱，真是瘋狂到極點，Penny也享受到了與美女擁抱的滋味。Bash則在小漁港邊的沙灘，用野餐的方式，但有一道熱炒，因海風太大，每個人都找個遮風的地方解決這一餐，雖然架了一個營火，但還是抵擋不住海風的吹拂，只好提早結束，回民宿的庭園再喝。半夜一點多，我與RipOff被蚊子咬醒，到外頭走走，竟然有五六個兔友還在喝，還要我們去Down Down。有幾個兔友，除了睡覺以外手裡永遠拿著酒杯，在跑步時也不例外。

5/30 昨天喝了太晚，也喝了太多，今天就來一個宿醉跑步，讓那些還在醉夢中的人，藉著這個跑步可以解解酒。沿著民宿旁的小徑繞了一圈，很快就結束，酒還沒醒過來又在庭園裡DownDown，Wet Dream因腳被機車的排氣管燙傷，被Down一杯，並獲得一個參加Hash受傷的徽章。下午兩點離開輿論島，兩家民宿的女主人，男主人，還有其他成員均到碼頭送行，船離岸時，兔友們還把準備好的彩色紙條從船上丟向碼頭，一絲絲的彩條隨風飄盪，真是壯觀。船上照例抬上一大箱的啤酒，讓你喝的不醉不歸。

5/31 整日自由活動，我一個日語文盲的人試著搭長途客運到琉球村參觀由各地移來的有歷史性的民居建築。其他的人則到玉泉洞參觀鐘乳石及到仙人掌公園。晚上回到溫暖的家。ON。。。ON。。。ON。。。



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ONLY MEN OVER AGE 18 ARE ALLOWED TO RUN TAIDEI HASH