

Happenings at 'Emville, Bangi'

Run Nr.: 3726 – Emville
Date: 27 April 2015
Hare: David Lake – St. George's Day Run
Co-Hares: John Dodgson
Runners: 90 - 100
Distance: 11.5km
Checks: 7
FROPs: Lim Kin Sea Dragon, SuperOldMan, Ah Chai, Bandaraya, Taufu Soo
Time: 7.28 pm
Guests: David Tilling

27/4/15: Hash House Harriers; Kampung Sungai Buah ~11.5km

There was so much confusion on where Emville is thus started the exodus. Ng Chee Seng called up way much earlier in the day to get the directions whereby he could easily punch in the coordinates if he ever reads the circular. Then there was Won Tian Haur who read the circular, researched a bit from googling online maps where he found Emville Golf Resort and kept the address before the final drive there as I was uncertain if I would miss the run. A-Meng called a few guys like Mountain Goat, Taufu Soo and Goh Ak Kow to ask for directions a couple of hours before the run. Now, punching in Emville Golf Resort into your GPS will get you nowhere near where near the run site and lucky was he that I could make it to the run and was in his car! Well, for A-Meng, it would either he could not comprehend what was spoken over the phone or the guys where direction stooges! There were also the forgetful ones that were really in a rush and excitingly anxious that they genuinely forgot to pack in their running shoes!

It was nice to see OnCash again, with his presence we are assured that our club's money is still in the club's bank account albeit his packed basmathi briyani and lamb curry from Harrods! OnSec was concurring with OnCash on the many paid subscription fees while he was holidaying. Then there were the many questions on what will be happening to Emville, just in time then that OnSec called to run.

The pack was a bit lazy, considering the cool and cloudy weather, following OnSec and the few that ran. The first check was just a stone throw's away from the tunnels and Barry was calling out loud to look for Chai Kin Sang to point out the fell out soles from the borrowed shoes! There were some that went on trail just opposite the Emville entrance to call the pack into a falsie while Constable Peter was trying to do his own thing crossing the tunnels, found paper! The two kilometer run on the off-roads parallel to the Elite highway had the pack 'gulping up' the distance before crossing another tunnel. We were brought round running in some OP and with the highway traffic noises on our right had some thinking it was the Elite highway rather than PLUS.

A hidden paper on the second check opposite a deep ravine got Super Oldman upfront while the rest was left struggling to jump-in and pulling themselves up the six foot high 'wall'

according to Playboy Choo, maybe it looked like a six foot wall to him. Then there was the now eighty kilograms Peter Lee that could not pull himself up, he had a helping hand from Jeymond Toh but was dragged down back into the pit! Jeymond got back up, followed by the scrawny Mike Hew while Peter Lee was still laughing with the rest of us on his act of clumsiness. Mike Hew anchored his feet and tried to haul up Peter Lee but was dragged back into the pit again! Zurich Bee was a bit impatient and showed them how to go up with a push on the behind. It was said that Opera was here harassing someone's butt while giving a help pushing-rubbing someone's meaty seat.

The jungle-y zig-zagging trails with climb ups and downs were enjoyed by the pack before hitting the third check with middle pack reluctantly descending the hills towards the check while waiting for the call. The wiser baldy went through the standing crowd with Constable Peter seen resting with a stick of ciggie. Shortly, a call came from after crossing a small creek and climb up to see a rubber estate and with Fico advising us to close the gate after going out onto the paper trail leading the pack on the edge of another oil palm estate. The kilometer long run along this got us back into the old oil palm estate. Running in a pack with Playboy Choo, Ken Hew, Ken Wong, GoLou and SK Tham, we got differentiated when faced with a long and high climb at the fourth check that was connected. The paper trail ensued with a nice ridge to ridge run, a nice cooling down hill before climbing back up to a hilltop to see the run site view. The descend and loop round the hill side brought us to a short mid hill climb to the fifth check to see Don Cheang and Albert Ting doing their short thingy while we climbed up following the connected paper trail to do another bigger loop into the oil palm estate. Back with running with Playboy Choo's pack that left the three of us that we were later joined by another group to reach the first falsie trail and back onto the final kilometer run on the tarmac.

There were many remarks about the run that were very positive where there were the good mix of the nice off-road trails, the hill climbs, jungles, orchards, rubber and oil palm estates and sorts. Kudos!

Thanks Billy

The Circle:

As the runners came back they were treated to MeeHoon and deep fried fish, but as the caterer had forgotten to pack any cutlery, it was a case of going native and using one's fingers. Still, it didn't seem to stop anyone from diving in. The mood was jubilant and the OnSec was pleased that the front runner, Lim Kin Sea Dragon, came in at 7.28. The Hare, David Lake, and HonSec went to Russell's car to help dish out the freebie, which was a sleeved T-shirt with a picture of a worried looking St. George running away from a dragon. Strange, I always thought it was the other way around. Anyway, most of the pack seemed pleased with their gift.

Likewise with the run. The pack was congregated around the arches of the main building's entrance, busy discussing the checks and the run in general, and staying out of the typical British weather of drizzling rain. At about 8.35pm the circle started with GoLo volunteering for Butler duties, so he received a free beer for his generous offer.

The Hare and Co-hare, Billabong and John Dodgson, were called up to receive the 'Good Run' verdict from the pack and down their beers. It's rare we see Billabong these days and he seemed to be out of practice downing his beer as it took a while. He obviously needs more practice at this.

The On Cash was back and in good form as the Char Kow list was put on prominent display. Above, the Cross of St. George, The English Flag, fluttered in the breeze. Gary Murrell wondered if it was going to get ripped down by some angry locals, but it stayed safe from any dragons. My, how the money rolled in... Then On Cash stated he was going to be away the following week, which brought on the F off you c song.

InterHash Sec reminded the pack about the Ipoh celebration run coming up later in the year, and also mentioned a few words about the Pan Africa Hash which has been moved to Malindi on the coast of Kenya. OnSec has signed up for this, which is combined with Nairobi Hash's 2000 run, so if you have any questions about it please contact the OnSec.

We had one guest, David Tilling, who had been hashing in Pakistan, Afghanistan and a few other plum places around the world twenty years ago. He was very complimentary about the run and hospitality. Returnees were then called up next which consisted of Ah Chai, Yam Wai Kit, On Cash and Billabong. OnSec had an Alzheimer's moment and forgot to ask where they had been, and before he could get them back into order, they had drunk their beer and dispersed back into the crowd.

We also had one new member, Poh Choy, who will share butler duties with Golo and Orange beginning next week. As usual he was welcomed with a beer and a good song.

The Bomoh was scheduled to be Kau Peng Yap, but as OnSec knew he was absent, he got ready to deliver a few charges. But then the skies parted, lightening flashed and the rain stopped as one of the Master Bomoh's took the floor: Playboy Choo. The pack covered as he searched for an appetizer charge. All those not wearing the free T-Shirt were called up including Frankie, Michael Lee, Ah Gun Edwin, Bull Ong and even the Butler. They were cursed and harassed and force fed beer. Then Choo railed against the poor fool who was trying to race him to the run site, so Barry Dawe was up to receive his beer and sung the CCB song. All the Billys were then up and also sung the same song. Sergeant Eddie was called upon to scrutinise some charges of new shoes and sure enough he found some with Simon Tee, and David Tilling; and those who borrowed shoes were also called up – Sea Dragon and Barry. Simon's shoes must've been these new fancy types as the beer flowed out of them from all the designer holes. Finally PB picked on a new Gay in the club, as one member was seen fondling the bum of several of the other members, so Opera was called up to defend himself. He declared that he was pushing people out of a muddy trench, but the pack knew better and declared him guilty and sentenced to beer. An excellent Bomoh time, and the club looks forward to Kau Peng Yap's case of beer next week.

The final charge was from Barry seeking revenge on Chai for lending him useless shoes that fell apart even before the first check. And with that the Hare was called up to direct us to the On On, where three of the English contingent, the Hare, the On Sec and the On Cash served the guest first then the pack. Indian food was served and many came up for seconds. Russell kept the beer flowing by adding extra cases with all the costs being shared among those with their names on the shirts. Another great Mother evening.