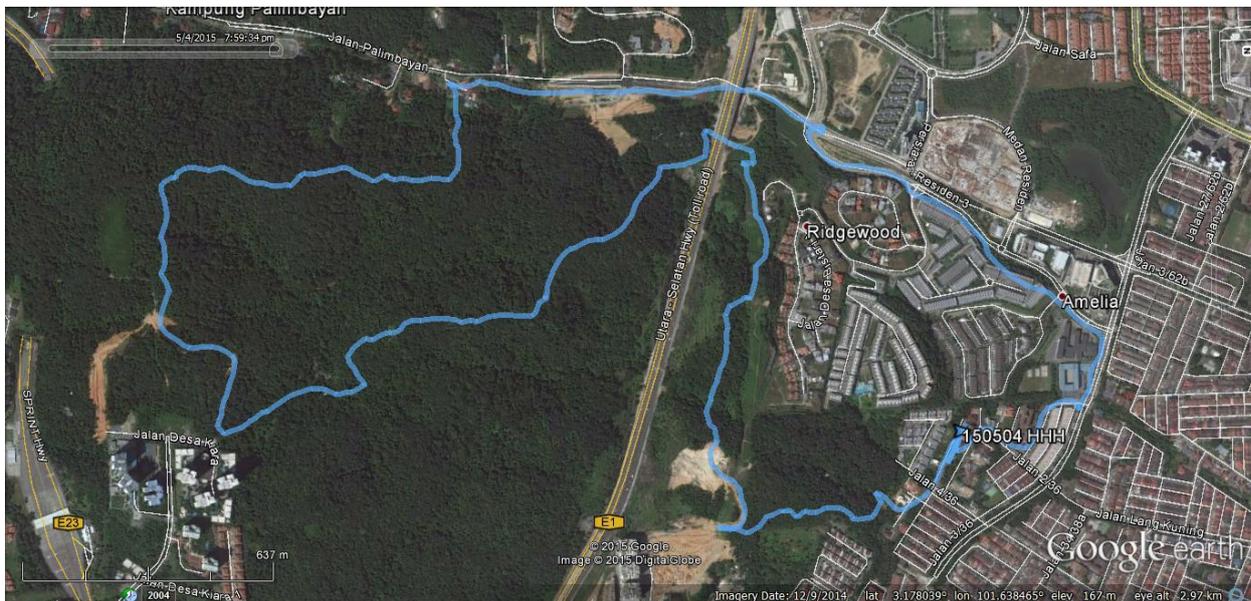


Happenings at 'Sri Bintang'

Run Nr.: 3727 – Sri Bintang
Date: 4 May 2015
Hare: Kau Peng Yap
Co-Hares: Eric Seng; Heng Sui; BH Tan; Michael
Runners: 100+
Distance: 10-12km
Checks: 4
FROPs: Monkey, Ah Meng, SuperOldMan
Time: 7.25 pm
Guests: Kyong; Bobby; Wrong Number; Kelvin Chua; Zoro; Ryu; Kim; Babe;
Gos Tan; Tan Soi; Michael; Eric; Garry; Seng; Kau; Yee; Tan; Black and
Pecker; Wong Yew Choong.



4/5/15: Hash House Harriers; Sri Bintang ~10km

The long weekend had passed with a blink and there we were at a 'seventy seven' coffee shop sipping a good cuppa near tables with Taufu Soo and Young Yap gang, the 2010 gang and with Monkey, Gostarn and friend. The usuals were the two tables ordering some scrumptious noodles – Cantonese called 'fook keen meen'. There wasn't much talk when we arrived; they were seriously enjoying the noodles.

The run site was some organized chaos with parking being managed by the 'mis-parking management' where almost every other that drove to the end to make a U turn. Some British made old four wheeler seemed as though it had wonderful braking power tried to scare the few sitting on the road fenders while later came an old German made beemer's owner who celebrated his seventy fourth birth day. So claimed, the old geezer was saying that if he had

met my mother earlier, I would not have been born! Well, maybe so but still there would be a no hair somewhere. Then, Yap Fu Hoi came reiterating us about wearing a thick rubber prophylactics that will enhance the intended sizing.

OnSec led the pack off on the run just as it started to drizzle while a friend came late and got me to send his car keys to the key drop, further involuntarily handicapping the others a good ten minutes. Mike Hew and friend were also late to start and together we hit the paper trail passing some really huge bungalows. There was then Fong Wan wondering if he was on the right trail while we were following him straight ahead instead of a left turn. It was immediate climb right up and over the first hill into a clear-cut that seemed like the first check. The front pack, middle pack and even the back were nowhere to be seen.

The second climb was a bit more taxing and another up and over to head nearer to the highway. The third climb was shorter than the first two left a guest stamina challenged, we stayed with him for a while and he was okay-ed to turn back. That we saw might be the second check where papers were scarcely connected. Wallah! Out in the open on the peak with high tension cable pylon. Kana, Albert, Mountain Goat, BJ Kang and gang were admiring the views and were reluctant to proceed further as we had to go down the steep side of the hill. They were reasoning with their 'problems' and lost.

Going closer and closer towards the 'usual' crossover under the highway, we saw from afar what looked like group of hashers not crossing left us wondering. We finally got to see that it was a night market and we were not going towards that yet. A straight mid-hill crossing under the highway followed by an immediate climb back up the fourth hill, following a bit on the side of the highway and into a descend into the deep ravine to see the lone honker replacement, Kenny Soh.

The fifth hill climb was long and steep and by the time we got to the top, the runners were caught in the circular and easily broken when we followed the right side trails. From here on was good running areas, we sped through the trails through the bushes and rubber estate and ended up in the edge of what seemed to be the Mont Kiara condominium areas. Instead of going further into the residentials, the hare led us towards the right and another hill climb on the rough gravel road. Sang Kai Mai and Arthur Hoi came chasing after they too got caught in the circular check. A few more smaller climbs in the abandoned rubber estate and after a long steep downhill to the some tarmac and street lights. We met Joint Master John who stood and consulted with his GPS as he had started with the four thirty gang. It was then the four kilometer run through a few luxuriously named residential estates with Joint Master Bon, Arthur, Sang Kai Mai and Bobby and the last yeah-high hill to get to our first nice cold bottle of the golden fluid. The last group was back before eight thirty and a nice hand-out to wear from the hare.

Thanks Billy

The Circle:

Another evening where the Hare attracted a large number of guests to his run – 19 in all; a lot from Damansara Hash, some from Kepong and Klang and a couple of visiting gweilos too. The guest fees will be handed to Russell next week. One guest, Bald At Both Ends, enjoyed himself so much he penned a few words of appreciation to you all:

Hello David,

Thank you for the hospitality the Mother Hash showed me on Monday night, it was a most enjoyable time! The trail was good & challenging (although I did short-cut a bit little at the end), and the pack was definitely a fun bunch. Please give my thanks to the Hare - Kau Peng Yap for the trail, the shirt, and the excellent food & drink at the on-after! Also my thanks to John for the lift to Central Station - the trip back to my hotel was a breeze from there.

Thanks again - it was a pleasure to meet you and the others!

On-on,
Brian (B.A.B.E.)

The butler for the evening was our very new member Poh Choi. Not to say he's tall, but I think he breathes in a different climate zone to the rest of us. And his beer went down faster than an Everest avalanche. It was the beginning of a great evening.

The Hare and Co-hares were called up and the pack all declared the run a good run. The Hare was then given the piss potty which he downed in good form.

On Cash was away, so Hardy took centre stage and immediately on-downed the On Sec for getting the run number wrong – good charge – before mentioning some up and coming runs. Then we had the guests up – all 19 of them which put a big dent in the available beers. They were all a friendly bunch with some faces becoming familiar and on their third run with us. Perhaps we'll have some new members next week.

The returnees this week were B.J. Kang and Mathew who had been in Korea, and Alastir who declared himself as MIA, which one member suggested as taking a trip on Malaysian International Airlines. Alastir also brought his guitar for the On On later.

The Bomoh this week, and next week's Hare, was Patrick Plastic Man, who launched into the miscreants. Among the notable charges were Kenny and Billy No-Hair for looking like sumo wrestlers, which they demonstrated on the box. Don't give up the day job guys. Also called up for not wearing the free orange singlet shirt given out by the Hare and therefore no manners was Young Yap. He stayed on the box as he and Poon Choi were then complimented on collecting bottles from the run site to hand in to Ramli and a good song was sung. While they were in the Bomoh's good books, Alastir was called up for throwing away rubbish and littering the run site, so the famous song was sung. Great job, Patrick

The final charge, if you can call it that, was for Dennis Khoo who reached the grand old age of 47, at least he said he was 47 as at his age everything is upside down and reversed. As no candles were available, Arthur held up a lighter for Dennis to blow out as the pack all sung him the Happy Birthday song.

The On On, just down the road, was well attended with nine tables. The beer flowed freely as the six or so dishes of food were served. Of note was the lemon chicken and the clay-pot curry, but all the food was excellent: all FOC. Alastir serenaded us with popular tunes on his guitar and the atmosphere was terrific. I'm not sure what time it finished, but the party was still in full swing when I left. Thanks Kau Peng for a great evening.