

Happenings at 'Bukit Lagong'

Date: 25th May 2015

Run No: 3730

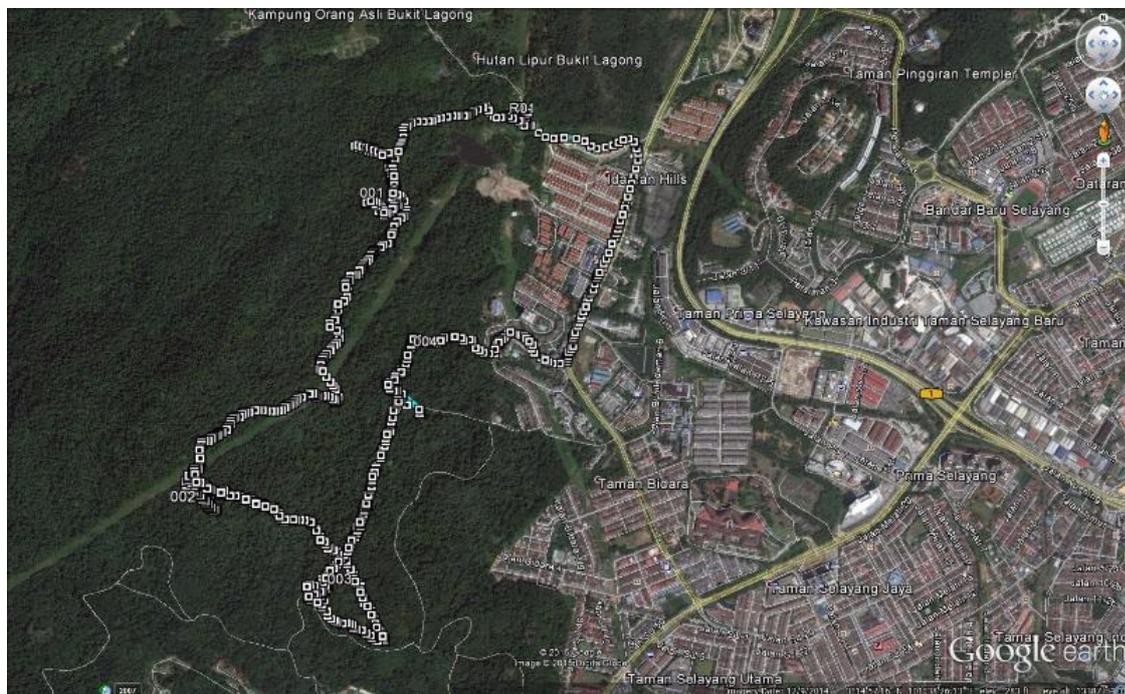
Runsite: Bukit Lagong

Hare: Lim See How Aleluyah

Co-Hares: Peter Lee, Mountain Goat, Walter Teow, Alan Teow.

FROPS: NONE – Only the 4.30 gang did the whole run with the benefit of daylight

Distance: 9km.



As it was.

OnSec was busy introducing the guest that he brought, Gordon from Bali Hash. He was introducing himself as Serial Offender, in Kay-AI for some holiday and some business.

OnCash was going around to see if any of the names on the ChowKhar List turns up, there were some but with the same answers as previous weeks – next week. Hell, his duty bestowed upon him in the annual general meet is a pain in the arse for the rest of the year if these guys pose the same quarterly ritual.

The troops pulled in, Andy Lau came in with another of his car from his collection and A-Kah vroomed in with his nineteen ninety five super bike with admiration from Taufu Soo, Young Yap and Simon Tee. Kana was walking around with a stiff back that he got earlier in the day

with a sneeze. JM Jega was refunding the guys who had registered for the now re-scheduled dinner and dance that was supposed to be on the weekend.

The run started on time with OnSec shooting up the slope but for a while. The ten minutes climb gave the guys some time to slow down for a good warm up till the first check. The minute the runners were checking, a few others were seen 'marking' the area on the left and on the right. A-Meng, Monkey and Sea Dragon was doing a back check on the right while A-Kah came back from the forward to rush up the trail on the left. It was quite a distance and time before A-Kah called the pack to join him but it was that far that had Arthur Hoi and Mike Kuan guessing where the calls were coming from. So, in tow, the second pack finally saw the hidden paper and called the rest. It was then a long and steep climb. It seemed endless, it kept on getting steeper and steeper on each and every turn until we finally reached the more denser jungle where the trails were even more slippery and still but on a gentler climb. The gargantuan climb had us at the near two thousand feet above sea level hilltop just to see the runners came out from a circular check and two falsies. Chai KS was telling us that if the check is not broken in another five minutes, he would turn back on paper and enquire if we would like to follow suit. Well, it was almost about a quarter to seven, some decision has to be made but just in time, the first falsie was not a falsie but instead was the true trail that no one saw continuous paper on an abrupt left turn. Lesson, more papers should be laid on abrupt turns so no one could miss or mess up the run with wasting time.

The trail was slippery, ridden with thorns and was a long downhill. We were 'smooth sailing', cruising down the trail till we heard some traffic noises that we thought would be nearing our home trail. Buzzer, not true. A right turn onto a long forgotten trail and another right turn going up a steep and long trail, got all guys into almost a kilometer long loop circular check! Up until that point was still at an enjoyable level, though the run was a tough one, and it was just a quarter past seven with traffic noises heard that signals we were not far from where we started and we had only charted about four kilometers on the run. So, we were supposed to be confused with the check but the pack was not stupid enough to be tricked, the trail was connected and we went on our way through more thorns bushes, going down a few 'giant mud slides' where we had nothing to hold on to and finally to the last check! Everyone had a big exclamation mark above their heads as it was already dark and the runners were unable to find paper in the one hundred and fifty meters perimeter. A brief discussion was called at seven fifty four to gather up and bash our way back. There were the front pack grouping, two middle pack groupings and the last pack grouping. The decision was sound, everyone was taking care of the other, calls were abundant to connect and everyone was accounted for – safe and sound back to the run site with the last one in just before nine. OnSec was worried sick, the last check was cursed by everyone and the hare might have been sneezing endlessly. The no brainer decision to lay the last check had the hare being fined for another run in ten weeks was spot on. I could not argue more with the penalty if the hare decides to set a run that he might not enjoy running but poor Gordon suffered his first adventure with Mother Hash. He was seen covered with mud, almost trying to blend in with nature, so to speak. I do think he would visit again but I doubt he would finish a run and would rather follow some SCBs for a little sweat out.

Thanks very much Billy

And from Rob and the 4.30 Gang

The GPS said 10.6km but TT & I did some checking at check 1 so reduce by say k and half. Make it 9km. The Total ascent was 753m on the GPS, maybe one of the highest we have done.

On the circular check, check 3 we had run, or walked/staggered over the same route on 29th September 2014 from Bukit idaman runsite. The trail Chris Tan found below the circular check was probably the tracks that were used on the run on 20th April this year.

Would have been a good run if a little less of everything:-

Checks were quite far

Climbing was a bit too much

In some places where where the trail was wandering through the wilderness the paper was hidden behind trees, in other places when the trail changed direction paper was far away so a mini check was required.

The two false trails downhill from check 2 and the closeness of the real trail was a bit much and made it confusing.

Run length for all that was a bit too long.

False trail leading home at the last check caused no one to complete the run (except 430 gang)

The Circle:

It was getting late about 8.40pm and still no-one had come out on paper. Those who were out had backtracked or had hit the in-trail from a check. And there were a lot of keys in the box. As a large group of torches were coming down the in-trail the whistle was blown for the five minute warning. There seemed to be a lot of excitement in the air and the pack exchanged their views on where they got ended up turning back.

The Hare put in his two cases of beer as the fine for being absent for last week's Bomoh duties and not nominating a replacement, and Poh Choi began getting ready to be the Butler for the evening as Sotong was absent. The Guinness Bar was declared open and a small queue formed. This evening three cases were on ice and it seemed to be the right amount as there was still a couple of bottles left right up until the end of the circle.

The Hare and Co-Hares were called up and as no-one actually finished the run it was declared a Fine Run. The Piss Pan was about to be handed to the Hare when a couple of people felt like adding some of their beer to give the Hare a good drink.

On Cash Russell counted down the number of people left on the Chow Kar list, which he advised was slowly getting smaller. Interhash Sec was absent so Silent Dragon became less silent and mentioned about there being only a few places left on the bus to Singapore for the Seletar Hash weekend.

The two guests were called up, but only one, Gordon, aka Serial Offender from Bali presented himself and said that he actually liked the run much to the amazement of the rest of the pack. He was given a welcome drink and a good song.

The Bomoh for the evening was SuperOldMan who started by announcing that his run would be excellent so please turn up. Things were going well, but he was looking for the right words and asked for Steve to help out. The On Sec volunteered to translate (even though he only

knows a few of the bad words) and use this as an excuse to on down Young Yap. Perhaps predicting this, YY volunteered to help out as the Bomoh.

Some of the charges included our own Hell's Angel Hasher Ah Kah but he should not show off as the bike is too old. Nevertheless Simon Tee and Tofu Soo were called up for revving the bike and wishing it was theirs. Finally, Chai KS and Michael Kwan were on downed for trail abuse.

After YY had done an excellent job, he was invited to have a reward beer and just then Dr. Wong's guest Jamon appeared with his RM50 so he was invited to say a few words. And they were a few words. He was welcomed, YY was on-downed, and the Hare was called up to let us know where the FOC On On was. It turned out to be the old Wong Kee restaurant behind the Shell station that's now called 'Pinky'. Unfortunately all the tables were full when I arrived with a few others as we stayed back at the runsite to ensure Eric Ng got out of the mud he was stuck in. His 4-wheel drive system was making some strange noises, so Jega used his winch to pull Eric on to some grass. One table very kindly made room for the Guest Gordon and another for On Sec, but I understand that some others had to eat elsewhere.