

# Happenings at 'Setia Alam'

**Date:** 15<sup>th</sup> June 2015

**Run No:** 3733

**Runsite:** Setia Alam

**Hare:** Taiwan Yu (Yu Ming Chi)

**Co-Hare:** Simon Tee, Foong Wan

**FROPS:** Monkey 7.16pm; shortly followed by Ah Meng

**Distance:** about 10km. **Checks:** 6

## The Run

The traffic was fairly light getting to the run site, and an earlier Wasspp confirmed that it wasn't going to be at the usual place due to the construction going on there. It was only about one or two kilometres further on, but it was filled with tower block apartments on the left and a barren wasteland on the right waiting for further development. Wong Chee Kong was heard lamenting the question 'What's happened to my jungle?'

The main talk at the circle was that Foong Wan was the mastermind of the run, and as soon as the members heard this, a deep look of concern crossed their faces. Torches were pulled out; survival rations were packed and grim looks pervaded the run-site. Everyone remembered his debacle at the equine park when the On Sec got lost and had to be rescued. And what a dreadful run it was. Would this be any different? On the plus side, we also heard that Simon Tee, who lives in the neighbourhood, was a co-Hare too. This might balance things out a bit.

The run site filled quickly with many guests coming from Baby Hash (see below) and about 80-90 members. Meanwhile Dexon was sunning himself in a deckchair in the valley below shouting for a Bloody Mary with sikit ice, and did anyone have any suntan lotion? – he ought to be publically pissed on.....

Kana was seen up the ridge with his camera ready for the off, and at precisely 6pm BBC time, On Sec called 'On On' and puffed his way towards the first check, while the rest of the members mumbled about GPS set runs. Lim Kin Sea Dragon quickly caught up and with permission, overtook the On Sec and steamed forward with Chris 'Supermarket' Tan in hot pursuit. Sea Dragon was like a fish out of water as he went off paper as 'Supermarket' Tan questioned where the Fcuk he was going as paper led up the bank to the left. At the top was the first check which was quickly broken and pack stormed off along a good trail skirting the destruction and wasteland to our right.

On the way to the second check the pack passed an Indon carrying a small tortoise and a dog – one of them was supper for the family that evening – and this check too was swiftly broken. The trail led pass the old run site and passed the water tanks with a panoramic view of the destruction of the jungle. After the water tanks, the trail turned left into an anti-clockwise run.

The trails were good, with one slog of a slippery hill and all but the last check proving fairly easy.

At the run site, the first 4.30 runner was Rob Stott who overtook Gary Murrell and Albert Ting who were looking for young unmentionables in the Kampong. At 7.12 Taufoo Soo, Ah Kah, Ah Wah and Dexon (Bloody Mary) came running out, but they short-cutted as they searched to break the last check and by-passed a loop in the trail. The front runners on paper were Monkey and Ah Meng at 7.16. And everyone said what a great run it was. JM Jega and the On Sec wished they'd run it all as even the back of the pack said what a fantastic run it was.

Guest Patrick, who is doing a write up on the Mother Hash, said he thoroughly enjoyed it despite wearing what looked like ballet shoes and slipping over several times. In fact he wrote the following shortly after returning to Jakarta:

'back in Jakarta, and I just wanted to write and say thanks for a wonderful visit. If you'd like to circulate my appreciation and commendations to the Mother Hash for their warm welcome, and their willingness to have me along as a guest, I'd be very happy.'

### **The Circle:**

The whistle blew at about 8.05 for the 5 minute notice for the circle as the pack was out and the beer was disappearing fast. Plastic Man put in one of his fine cases and a few cans from another case, trying to make it seem like another full case. No luck there. He still owes the club half a case. The pack was taking it's time to gather around the beer truck, so there was only one thing for it, and the Guinness bar was opened, which soon had people gathering round.

The first order of business was the Butler, and tonight it was the turn of Orange, who got a good welcome song and a beer.

On Cash announced that the Chow Kar list was down to 6 names and that Dr Chua was resigning after being a long-time member. He also had a few mugs and a waistcoat to give out. Unfortunately Monkey had left the run site early and so he can collect his vest next week unless the On Cash sells it at his local pasar malam. The mugs went to Foong Wan and Jeymond Toh and they got a beer and a good song.

Interhash Sec lamented that only two people had signed up for the Petaling 2000 run next month. And only one for the Pan-Africa hash in September. But other runs were coming up so sign up quickly.

There were 14 guests with most of them coming from Baby Hash. This unusual hash name was explained that 'every Mother hash a baby'. No I don't buy it either, but anyway there were a lot of them so I suspect the Hare runs with them too. It was also guest Serial Offender's last run as he was leaving for Indonesia, so the F.O. song was sung especially for him. Ex-member Greg Dhall was also up as a guest along with his dog, who did not get a free beer – the dog that is.

Returners were Zuric, Pilot Tey, Thomas and Mathew. Pilot Tey was returning because some Malaysian airlines flights had been returning after take-off, and Thomas was up for forgetting

who the real On Sec was. And Mathew was returning to the USA so another excellent song was sung.

The Bomoh for the evening was scheduled to be Michael Chew, however he organised Steve to take over, so the club will enjoy one case of beer next week for the Hare shirking his duties. First up was overtaking the On Sec without permission and Chris 'supermarket' Tan was mentioned, but he was absent so a look alike Ah Hock was called up for punishment. Then the trio of Ah Chai, Ken Wong and Melaka Teh were called as they had a new car, a new house, and a new hairstyle respectively. And this is where it all gets a bit hazy and I was enjoying the circle so much I forgot to write down anymore. I do remember, now that I look at Kana's excellent pics, that Jega and I were called up which involved us drinking more beer – it's no wonder you forget after a while.

The Hare was in such a good mood that his English improved dramatically and he presented the On Sec with two bottles of Turkish whisky, which turned out to be very similar to the Greek Ouzo drink with its characteristic liquorice taste and milky colour as the ice melted. The restaurant was announced in English, but as no-one understood, we had a Chinese version too.

The food was excellent with omelette, pork belly, veggies, fish and tofu. The mood was so good that Opera got up and sang a song and got everyone into the chorus. To top it all, the Hare announced it was all FOC. Another truly great evening; thanks Taiwan Yu.