

Happenings at 'Bukit Subang'

Date: 29 June 2015

Run No: 3735

Runsite: Bukit Subang

Hare: Tan Chin Choi

Co-Hare: Zuric Bee; Kana; Walter; Peter Lee

FROPS: Monkey at 7.28pm, then Sotong and Ah Meng

Distance: about 14km. Checks: 4

The Run

There was quite a bit of chatter on the Wassapp Mother group about how this was going to be a 17-18 km run as the Hare was leaving and didn't care if it was fined, which prompted a call to the Co-Hares to remind them that they would be held accountable if it went over time.

The first check was a monster of a circular. Actually it was a brilliant check, or would have been a brilliant check if the Hare or mastermind had put it in the middle of the run to keep the pack together. It was still very good, but unfortunately split the pack rather than kept them together. The On was forward and onto one of the main laterite roads in the estate which continued on and on and on in the heat with hardly a cloud in the sky.

The front runners said it was a very good runner's run, and for sure they had a good work out. For the middle pack, they also said it was a good run although a bit boring. The front runner came out at 7.28pm and Carlo was the last one out at 8.45pm. The Mastermind clearly wanted to set a longer run, which does please some members, and set only four checks to ensure the front runner came in within the time. Even one of the co-hares remarked that they couldn't climb the last hill as their legs were like jelly. A better run would have had the pack closer together towards the end.

The Circle:

The circle was called at 8.30 with the beers running out, so we saved a few of the Hare's Fine Beer (in tins) for the charges. Pouring the beer was Poh Choi our giant Butler, who was caught drinking the beer as much as pouring it.

The Hare, who very few recognised as he rarely manages to make the run, was called up with his gang of co-hares. And the pack declared it a very good run, so a good song was sung.

On Cash stated there were still two people who hadn't paid their subs and the new quarter was starting from next week. Russell also brought up Monkey, the Hare, and Steven Leong. The Hare was leaving and so received his mug – and the F.O. song was sung specially. Monkey received his waistcoat for setting a good run earlier, and Steve was up to collect his 10-year patch.

InterHash Sec did a quick review of the runs coming up and asked Opera for a brief overview of the Hoi An Solstice Hash run in Vietnam, which was a great success. Hardy also went into some depth about the efforts to find the still missing Hasher, Oily. They were going in one last time to see if they could find him and bring closure to this unfortunate event. The hash wishes the search party the best of luck.

Three guests were on the box: The first was KC Captain Condom who was brought by Dennis, his old London classmate when they were in University together. Next was Crazy German, who was living in Angeles – which everyone knows is such a hardship place to be as a single gentleman. Then we had Kau Peng's brother again, so a membership form was presented for him to join.

The Bomoh for the evening in place of Reid Cooper was none other than Barry Dawe who masterfully weaved a story around driving. Tyson was called up for driving on the left as representative of the majority of drivers. On Cash was called up for driving on the left but headed in the wrong direction, and On Sec was called up for driving on the left but going backwards. Carlo and bull were also called up for driving offenses. Michael lee was called up for breaking the new road we were parked on. When he was parking, his tyres cut up the tarmac either proving that Michael's tyres were super strong or that the local authorities had done a poor job of surfacing the road. A no-brainer really. Melaka Tey and Hardy were called up for talking on the phone and that song was sung.

With the beers finished it was time to call the hare to say directions to the Full-House restaurant where the pack enjoyed steamed fish, omelette, chicken in a most delicious sauce, an eggy brulee type of thing and two plates of noodles. The fee for all of this was reduced down to three ringgit a head, which was very generous. Thank you Hare.

I left the restaurant at about 10.45 with the Crazy German, Barry and Carlo Pancrazio. After dropping the Crazy German off at his hotel, I reached home about 11.50pm. Carlo got back at 3am, with the excuse to his very worried

unmentionable that he got lost on his way home. Yeah, we've all used that one before. On On.