

# Happenings at Bukit Subang

**Date: 17 August 2015**

**Run No: 3742**

**Runsite: Bukit Subang**

**Hare: Ah Hock**

**Co-Hare: Francis Ng; SK; Tyson; Alvin Chia**

**Guests: LFD (Little Fat Dragon); Patrick Dodgson (Son of Dodgson); Pioneer.**

**Runners: about 90 Mother and 45 Anemales**

**FROPS: Sotong at 7.18 and Monkey**

**Distance: 11km Checks: 4**

## **The Run**

On arriving at the run site I noticed that there were a lot of cars, which aroused my suspicions that something was not quite right. And then I saw a large number of guests milling around and first thought that Mother was going to replenish the coffers well that evening; the second thought was wondering if we had enough beer to go around.

It was quickly ascertained that the plethora of gentlemen were from the Anemales hash who were gate-crashing that evening's Mother run as the hare on their hare-line had done a runner and was nowhere to be found. The surprised looks on our members' faces confirmed that this was a surprise to all, except one: Hardyboy. "But I sent you an email letting you know about this, this morning." This may have been true although OnSec didn't receive it until the following morning.

Celup, the OnSec of the Anemales introduced himself and suggested that as we hadn't responded to his suggestion for a joint run, he thought that was invitation enough to gate-crash. Actually, Mother OnSec had done some canvassing regarding his proposal and On Cash Russell had also been in on the discussions but I guess things weren't moving fast enough for them.

Their GM Hard Whore also introduced himself and handed over a batch of very nice bright orange headbands with 'The day the Anemales gate-crashed the Mother Hash run' inked on the front. This had clearly been a planned event and probably concocted at the recently held Ipoh celebration run.

GM Hard Whore and On Sec Excellent Choice agreed a joint start to the run so at 6pm "On On" was called and On Sec went for the first check. The trail led down the usual slope but instead of going left into the palm, veered right and skirted the massive land development taking place there. It was almost a kilometre to the check and SuperOldMan and OnSec reached it almost simultaneously. All the front runners expected a back check and made their way on numerous trails searching for paper. Only OnSec went forwards and after a long 150 metres broke the check. Ah Chai and Ah Meng raced down and led the way forwards with the pack quickly catching up. On Sec caught his breath as the front runners past, but it was only when the end of the middle pack was passing that the first of the Animales runners was seen. Celup their On Sec was later heard to mention that he usually comes in the top five of the Animales runs, but was near the back of our pack.

The second check was a huge circular with a falsie that took most of the runners in the opposite direction of where the true trail was. Fast walking Kana and Michael Moi were seen catching up and on the true trail with some of the trailing Animales. It was a check that kept everyone together even though there was a question about its legality. The third check was yet another circular with yet another falsie that really stuffed the pack with a whole group of runners and walkers milling around at a junction. So far the run had pretty much been a straight line through the palm on wide trails. But the check was broken back to the left. Some of the front pack decided to do their own hash at this point and Thomas Chin and Ah Chai were seen shortcutting with a number of others. At this point On Sec went with Michael Lee, Frankie, Kana, Tyson and others to the left on a different trail and a more direct route back.

The front runners were the usual suspects of Sotong and Monkey at 7.18 with all the pack coming in fairly soon afterwards. With the runners in at a good time and the walkers hovering around the beer truck, the cold ones were disappearing fast. A quick arrangement was made that each club would have its own circle and food first followed by a joint circle if there was any beer left.

### **The Circle**

We started our circle first with the Animales looking on. The Butler was Sotong who has now served out his penance for a while and we'll go back to rotating the newer members.

The Hare and co-hares were called up to explain themselves and receive the "Good Run" cheer from the pack. I thought it was an excellent run.

On Cash Russell was next and said he had nothing to say; and then came 'except' and the pack thought he was going to single out some members

who hadn't paid, but instead he called on Ah Hock, the Hare, to present him with his 10-year membership badge. So another beer for the Hare who really seemed to be enjoying himself by this stage.

Interhash Sec was up next and looking very smug with himself. He mentioned a couple of new events coming up which you can find out all about in the other attachment to this newsletter. He was pronounced guilty for being part of the hijacking of a Mother run and punished with a beer. It was a fun evening, made more so by the inclusion of the Animales. However, I hope that the Hare had been contacted in advance to let him know about this. Members only get the chance to Hare approximately once every three years, and some put in a lot of effort and arrange special dinners and events. Therefore any 'surprise' must be either for the Hare, from the Hare, or be accepted by the Hare. It is their day.

The guests were next and we had LFD (Little Fat Dragon) who's been running with us 3 times now and seems to be seriously thinking about applying for membership. Then we had Patrick who has a famous father (Ex-OnSec John Dodgson). The third guest I will call Pioneer, as I'm having a senior moment as I write this newsletter, as his family were one of the first whites to farm in Zambia several generations ago. He was on his pilgrimage from Australia, where he now lives, to the Mother Hash.

Then there were the other guests. On Sec went over to the Animales circle and borrowed their GM to explain himself, which he did with gusto and good hash spirit. He was therefore rewarded with a good song and a cold beer, and thanks for the excellent headband.

The Bomoh for the evening, Pilot Tey was up next and charged Kenny for wearing an unmentionable shirt. Poh Choi was charged for wearing new shoes; and On Sec for not knowing where his run would be. There were other charges and some charges from the floor from Yap Foo Hoi and Silent Dragon, but I was called over to the Animales circle to enjoy their ice chair while serenaded by a Bai song so I can't remember those charges.

The Hare was finally called up to show us where the On On was and to tell us how much it would cost. The restaurant was none other than our chef Lim Kin Sea Dragon – excellent porridge by the way – and that it was all FOC.

I had an early flight the next morning so I didn't stay much longer, so I'm not sure if the joint circle ever happened. Nevertheless, many thanks to Ah Hock for a great run and an excellent evening. On On.