

# Happenings at Kajang Shooting Range

**Date: 19 October 2015**

**Run No: 3751**

**Hare: Peter Cushion Birthday Run**

**Co-Hares: Ah Hong; Won Ten Haur; Tyson; Ah Wah**

**Guests: Wing Hong; Lee (previous member)**

**Runners: 90**

**FROPS: Wing Hong and Ah Meng at 7.42**

**Distance: 16km; Checks: 3**

## **The Evening**

We drove past the usual open site to the gates of the shooting range where cars crammed together and off-loaded presents in the form of cases of beer for Peter's run. Twenty nine years hashing is no mean feat. It's a shame the haze was bad again, really bad.

At 6pm On On was called back up the road we'd driven. At the overpass the trail turned right along the road for 100 metres, then left and up along a concrete farm road into the hills. The first check was about 1 km from the run site which just about equated with entering rubber and good trails. It was a clockwise run of 16km.

The run was too long; however, the front runners Ah Meng and Wing Hong (guest) came out at exactly 7.42 which would result in the pack deciding if it would be fined or not. The issue here is that there were only three checks so the middle pack didn't come out until 8:10pm, and the back pack much later.

It was at least 8.30 before the Guinness bar was opened so Bull and kindred spirits could get a drop of the black stuff and there was a smaller queue than usual. The pack needed their chairs, and although the mood was positive, people were tired: Gary Murrell fell asleep in his chair just watching the last runners come in.

After the Butler, Jung Jae Sang, took his beer for the evening with a good song, Peter and four of his co-hares were called up. As the front runner came in past 7.30 but before 7.45 (and an automatic fine) it was up to the pack to decide whether it was a fine run. And the voices the On Sec heard were 'Good Run'. The run was therefore not fined.

Later in the week On Sec heard from a number of runners who said the run was too long.

So, there are two points to note. First: the evenings are getting darker earlier, the haze is exacerbating this, and we are a hash, The Hash, not a training ground for marathon runners and national athletes. And we are a members' club that is inclusive – not exclusive. As such, Hares should ensure the front runner comes in before 7.30pm. A good run is essential, but Hares should also ensure the pack is pulled together with good checks.

Second: members also have a responsibility to contact the On Sec before the circle if they feel the run was too long, unacceptable, or just to re-affirm that they thought it was good. Once the decision is made, it is made.

I sincerely hope no further guidelines are needed for **all** runners to enjoy The Hash.

### **The Rest of the Circle**

The new On Cash (Jega for three weeks while Russell spends a million Ringgitt – approximately £10 – on his hols in the UK) came up to note that no members had paid any subs since last week and would they please pay. Actually I think at this point Russell would start bashing them with the chow kar list, so perhaps a tougher line needs to be taken here.

Interhash Sec was there taking registrations for the 80th celebration run and also pulled up Gary Murrell for sleeping during the circle. We should be getting some updates for up and coming runs soon.

Guests were Wing Hong son of Hong (this is starting to sound like Game of Thrones), and ex-member Lee who had already disappeared, so look alike Michael Lee took his place and growled at the pack as he really just wanted his chair and a beer. At least he got the latter.

Sgt Eddie was then called up to peruse the new shoes and he found some on the feet of Francis. And they were waterproof.

SK Ken, ever the gentleman, then placed his fine of one case of Guinness in Ramly's coolers which leaves only one fine left this year Ah Hock's one case of Guinness. Thank you Ken

The Bomoh was Michael Moi who immediately got Billy NoHair, Taufu Soo and Yap Foo Hoi up for showing off their physique with no shirts although Billy was only slightly guilty as he was partially covered with tattoos. Then Peter Cushion, Lim Kin Hai and Jeffrey were arraigned for their extra massaging skills – I'm not sure if these were professed or actual, but they got a beer anyway.

Charges from the floor were Don Chaeng getting Peter up for another beer. And Mountain Goat got Steven Leong up for throwing his underwear away in the bush at a previous run.

Following this Peter brought out a cake and a good Hashy Birthday song was sung. Happy 29 years of hashing, Peter. And thank you for the excellently cooked imported New Zealand dog with mint sauce and the rest of the On On.