

Run directions left a lot to be desired, but made a bit easier if you know how to operate waze. The sign on the Six Legs road was loosely fixed that it turned round in the breeze and was obscured. Driving forever, it felt like that, on Kampong roads and then with a sharp turn left downhill instead of driving straight into someone's house compound. Then on to sand pit roads with windblown paper to show the way. We didn't know if the paper was to lead the way or the first part of the run. As we were early, me and Jake, we recce'd the paper and found that it was in fact, trail paper which after the left turn at the pylon led across the wasteland and into the Run. As there was no change in the recent it was b..dy hot and parking was in the open exposed to Mata Hari.

The first part of the run no better as we wandered our way to the first check in the oil palm. From the check, paper easily found, by me, going left up the track and right on to a narrow track in the undergrowth. However, for those ignoring the check and going straight for 400-500m would hit paper just after the third check. The 430 gang were surprised to see Young Yap, Ah Chai and followers at the fourth check, and we realised that the cheating chinaman had short cut from the first check.

The terrain from the first check was through undergrowth and saplings, not easy to make progress, dropping

down banks to lower contours and avoiding thorns and trips. We eventually got to the second check after a somewhat small circular. Ah Man found paper on the left on a disused track. The terrain was a complete contrast of the trail to the last check. Now we were on open, wide, dusty, and hot tracks. We were on the edge of the Beranang Industrial estate where we had run from before, although it was difficult to recognise as it had been carved up by the bulldozers.

We had a short respite from the dusty roads with a minor circular check, number three, in the oil palm. There were a number of inviting tracks in the oil palm and it was the nearest track where the paper was found by Fico. After a short session in the oil palm we were out on the hot dusty roads again, the familiar terrain being devastated by the bulldozers. Another loop brought up the fourth check. We went forward on the road as it looked to be heading in the general direction of home but after a couple of hundreds of metres and no obvious trails we decided to check back and found an oil trail. Found by Chris Tan and Fico. We had run on this trail before but was hard to recognise with the different surroundings.

We were heading in the direction of home just to the left of the sun. But we kept making turns to the right away from home. We had done about 10km and were heading away from home.

Hot sun giving way to darkness. Along the trail we could see the open area to the left but the hare was keeping right. Chris Tan followed the trail. I followed him, then realised we were not on paper. So went back hoping I'd missed a left turn, but no such luck, another right turn away from home.

The trail took us to the side of the Eco-Majestic development (the only benefit of following paper) and along the small power line we have followed many times on previous hashes. There was another right turn to the fifth check, but by this time we had met Dennis, Opera and Matthew coming in late and in reverse who had told us where the check was. After the Eco-Majestic development we were in rubber and some cover. Eventually we emerged from the rubber into the sand pit area and a 1km home run if you had the energy after a long run of 14km in the hot sun.

The usual FROP's arrived at the beer wagon around 7.40pm giving some protection against a fine run. I had 13.6 km on my GPS when I downloaded, so 1hr 40mins is very good pace if they did some checking. But heaven help the slower runners who complete the run.

These runs certainly justify the 430 gangs existence

Regards,
Rob

Many thanks To RobStott

