

AS IT WAS ON RUN 3828
AT SEMENYIH HIGH TECH 6

(26/3/2016)

HARE : IN ABSENCE CHONG FOOK YIN (AH
HEAN)

SCRIBE BY: HARDIAL "HARDY BOY" DHALI WAL
PHOTOS BY: KANA

Traditions set by our forefathers in Hash House Harries 1938 or fondly known as Mother Hash are well entrenched. To the chagrin of many other hash kennels, Mother Hash has a way of ensuring everyone gets the honour of being the bomoh/whip and to scribe the run once in about three years. Albeit, at times the task is outsourced to the willing few. This has made sure the history of Mother Hash is well preserved.

This week's runsite was one where we have had been at many times before. A clean and decent place, with ample parking, excellent lighting and a GTI for the beer wagon. A Ground of Tactical Importance which the Army must choose to occupy to be in a commanding position in war.

The hash signs were large enough and strategically positioned. No one could get lost coming in to the runsite.

Apparently for some unknown reasons the hare too had engaged the services of missionary co-hares in the form of Peter Cushion the "mastermind", Tyson Foo, Ah Wah, Eric Ng and Tam Nam Ann.

After a gruelling 12KMs run last week, I decided that I deserve a good rest. Yours truly decided not to "go in" and opted for a shorter run. So here's Billy No Hair's version of the actual run.

As Billy's eyes saw it.....

"There was already a large crowd. Last week's hare was looking for someone to scribe the run for him, being a person who completes ninety nine point nine nine nine percent of the runs since joining, a step in scribe was agreed.

Edwin Uncle came in his new Ranger and fearing that he might have picked up a few rusty nails while doing a turn to park, he had 'Bangla' Won TH to provide some extra eyes. The ever high spirited Young Yap was and about spreading his laughs. On Sec called in the guys for a minute's silence for the recent passing of Hartamas Hash's Mafia.

On we went heading southwest onto the crusher run road, most of the guys ran. Some walked, some talked and some had already started to shortcut. An easy walk into the first click with a short climb, the first check took a bit longer than usual to break, into the bushy terrace of an old abandoned OP estate. Some were on a trail on the hill top, smart to avoid the bushy and thorn-full trails. Sotong was behind us as he was nursing a sprained ankle that he got last week. Foo and his almost lookalike were complaining of the many thorns and tripping vines while Billy Hong went on quietly.

The above was remembered quite vividly while I was still fresh on the run.

The second check was easily broken, before I could get anywhere near it. Though it was nice running around the OP estate, the climb was a test of my fitness. The long climb set me back a few blokes. The hilltop view of the surrounding areas and run site was magnificent.

Sang Kai Mai repeatedly kept saying the place looked very familiar until I could not stand the nagging like manner. He was elated when I showed him the ever recognizable spot, foreign workers' quarters. One hill to the other, on a hilltop ridge, we ran and caught up with Lion Wong, Brother Jeffrey and A-Hock just before the third check that was a huge circular. The smart guys went right at a junction and broke it. I just followed through and overtook Ngong-Gui, Bandaraya and Young Yap only to run into the fourth check. It took a while for us to break this check. Kannot Kan was calling On On, on the paper leading to the check and further, on the left just after the check someone called On On twice and stopped. Kannot Kan ran and ran and finally connected to paper. Eric B, Powder Balls came running past, then the whole bunch overtook me.

Buy now we were on the hilly side of the OP estate, followed by a slippery downhill leading into the rubber estate crossing some shiggies. We came out next to a factory lot. From there it was a two clicks run on tarmac back to run site.

As Kannot Kan saw it.....

According to some stories when I asked around before the start of the run, the hare Ah Hean had over the years built up a reputation for uncompromising runs - long and arduous. Luckily for us our veteran hare seems to have delegated this one to Peter Cushion and friends, who gave us a run that tested our mettle without running us into exhaustion. I reckon I short-cut about a kilometre at the start, but then followed trail the rest of the way, coming in with about 9 km 'on the clock'. That's the way to do it, boys!

Back to the Scribe.....

First home was Taufu Soo, who apparently was not FROP. He had missed the circular or one of the checks. Then, after quite awhile, came Ah Chai and Ah Kah. Monkey jogged in coolly at number 5. On Sec was in at 1940 hours.

At the circle, obviously Tau Foo Soo was on down for not being on paper and foxing the On Cash into declaring the bar open. Andy Low was next for driving like a mad fellow. Yap Foo Hoi was called up next for starting off before the On Sec could call for the On On. Kannot Kan went up the box to make a plea for the return of his yellow leather pouch which apparently has lots sentiments attached to it, given by his brother's UM.

On Cash came up to tell everyone, now that the Chao Kah list is clean he will be going on leave for 2 weeks. Much deserved, so he says. Ninjashan, the Inter Hash made a few announcements about some upcoming events. For trying to be a busybody, yours truly was caught off guard mumbling the taboo UM word and instantaneously on downed.

JM Thomas Chin with his tagline "You might not know me, I also don't want to know you" took the box. Young Yap was given song no 5 for shouting at the JM. Next was the hare for next week's run.

The hare for next week's run was obviously the Bomoh today. When asked about being the bomoh, he was totally lost and claimed that he did not know what the On Sec and JM were talking about. Clearly, the introducer Chew Leng Chai did not brief him about his mandatory duties of being a bomoh a week prior to his run. Anyway, the bomoh took the box with the assistance of Ah Kah as his translator. First to be on down was Chew Leng Chai for failing to update his protégé. Of course the On Sec got Leng Chai again on the box.

The On Sec on down the stand in hares, Peter Cushion the "mastermind", Tyson Foo, Ah Wah, Eric Ng and Tam Nam Ann for a good run.

On Sec had a mouthful for those not respecting the circle by having their

own circle. It was suggested from the floor that anyone having their own circle should not be allowed to enjoy the chapter's beer. Sentiments in agreement were clearly heard from the floor.

The On On was at a restaurant at RM18.00 per head. Overall a good run with good food. Thank you absent hare Ah Hean for the effort. Good on you!!