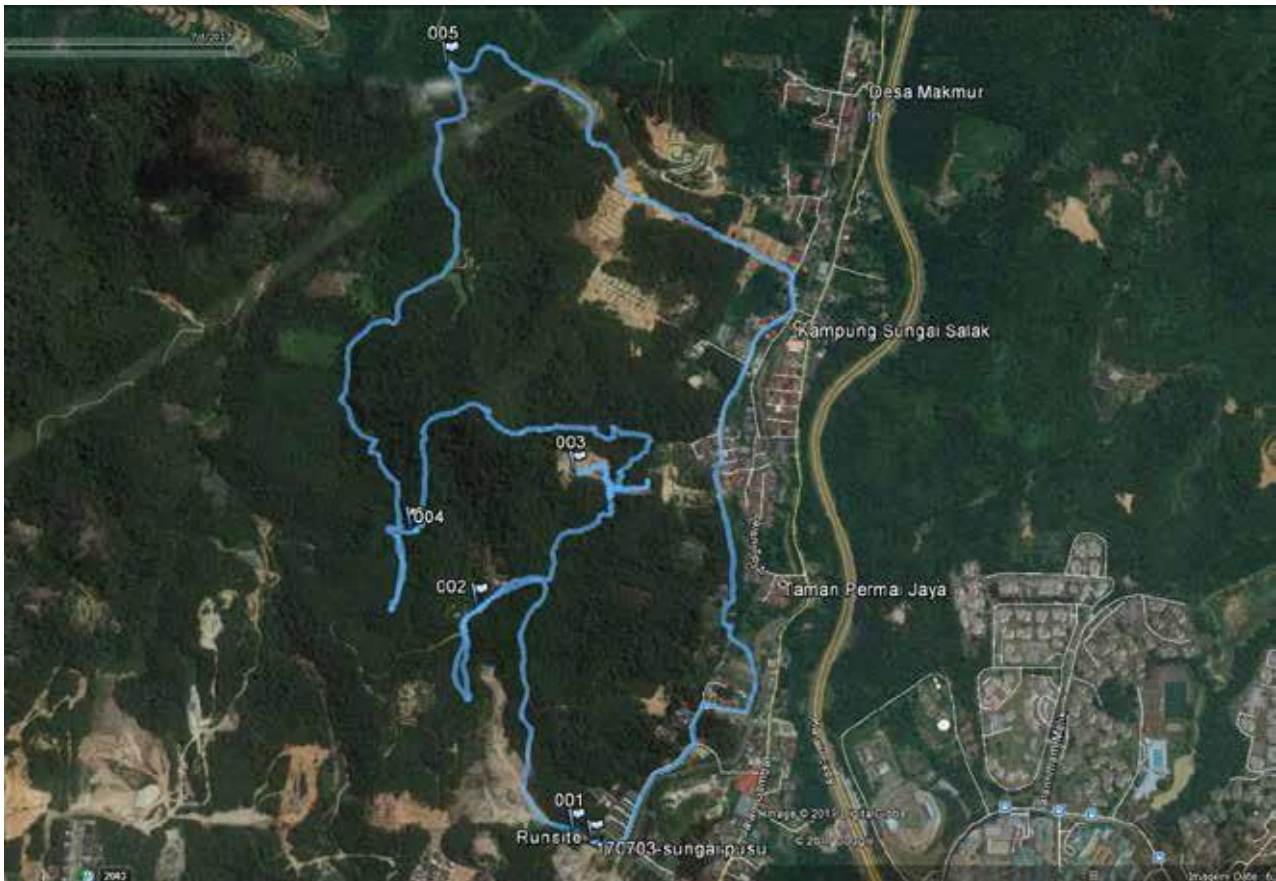


**AS IT WAS ON RUN 3842
AT UIAM GOMBAK UTARA
(3/7/2017)**

**HARE : BARRY DAWE CANAM RUN
GPS BY: ROB STTOT**

REPORT BY: ROB STTOT AND UNCLE EDWIN HO



Can Am run: Directions were a bit confusing at the T junction on the 49th parallel, we didn't know whether to go left or right to Canada or America. However the majority of hashers eventually managed to find the run site, except for one who was still traversing the Rocky mountains.

I arrived at the runsite early courtesy of the pin drop of google maps rather than the written directions and found the Canadian hare preparing for the run. A few minute later the token American, Roger, arrived having had 24hrs notice of a change of nationality. Peter Cushion a previous American token stalwart had been the subject of the new President's immigration bill and had the american citizenship application revoked. Another co-hare arrived, Thomas, but I could not

detect which side he was on, as he was without his chopper and checked shirt (lumberjack) nor campaign hat (mounties).

The hares went off up the rocky mountain road and very quickly the first check appeared, (has the On Sec's check reappeared?) paper continued on the rocky road and then the grassy road where conditions were changing to Malaysian. But there was some more commonality as it was pissing down which it also must do in Canada, why would they have all those rivers for the hydro stations. The rail continued for a couple of hours.

The paper passed an inviting trail to the right and further along was an old logging trail to the right and sure enough down the slope was the second check. I was at the front so had to go forward to check and then found paper but expecting a false trail. Paper continued and

when I had decided that the false trail was continuing and was the real trail, after a couple of papers the papers stopped and so the assumption of a false trail was correct and sure enough paper was found on the earlier inviting trail to the right.

We continued on the trail which then descended onto a muddy wide track and into a muddy cul-de-sac.

Paper continued up a slope into the bush, virtually impenetrable, and paper laid on the edge of the clearing. The FB Chris Tan was up front and had penetrated this bush and called the third check so saved us from the scratches of bashing into the bush. Ah Man had found paper the other side of a gully. FB Jake and I had checked along a muddy road and wanted to follow a small track guarded by a dog which didn't run away when approached. The small track led into the area where Ah Man was calling so we eventually found another way to reach paper. Our previous 430 member Dr Chua was our expert when talking to dogs but he was not there when we needed him.

The papers meandered through the trees and also was biodegrading before our eyes and also were a little far apart making it difficult to follow as the trail went uphill twisting and turning through branches and creepers. It could be a good business opportunity for some Malaysians to introduce the parang to Canada and America as they do not appear to be aware of the benefits of the device to clear paths on the trail. OR they are nature lovers who do not want to disturb the pristine nature of this wasteland. Sure as Taxes and Death what goes up goes down and papers went down the other side of the hill and at the bottom was the fourth check on an old logging track. Following the trail out there was a grassy wide trail. Left in the direction of home

was a long false trail. Right was completely the wrong direction from home and papers were there.

The trail wandered along these trails to the 5th check, apparently there was a circular check here. Our scout FB Chris Tan was well ahead and with the trail going away from home and seeing a 'u' turn trail along the way he checked this out before going to the circular. He found paper and called us so we avoided the circular, but the previous checking had made up for missing the circular. Again the trail followed meandering trails and we knew we were still a long way from home. We came across an open area, some failed development which then led to another muddy downhill slope and into the kampong. We followed through the kampong road for a couple of km amusing the locals until we reached back to the run site. The river which was a calm stream when we started was now a raging fast flowing torrent. Lucky no crossing was required.

Trump's impending decision on NAFTA has reverberated across the globe affecting the minds of their overseas citizens. The effect was felt on the Mother Hash CANAM run on Monday 3 July 2017.

Incidentally, CANAM is a retread (culup) local organization of NAFTA but without the Mexican due to the natural water wall barrier. The indecisiveness between the 2 presidents of the CANAM had led to a last minute changed of run-site that has created havoc to the participating hashers. Even heaven was confused and wept bitterly. Luckily, with the advent of technology in terms of smart phone and GPS saved the day with many hashers able to arrive at the new run-site before the run starts. However, the dinosaurs were the victims of such abrupt change. Without new written direction and not a single hash signboard the young dinosaur in a form of Ramli had great difficulty relying on telephony to find the run-site. The old dinosaur of Dennis Khoo just perished and never made to the destination.

The rain had subsided when the run led by On-Sec started the run at 6.00 pm. A horde of around 100+ hashers followed suit. The 1st check was found in less than 100 meters on the right inside the bushes. The back-check was broken swiftly and the trail continued up the gravel slope with the majority of the pack already at the top of the incline. Another 1 kilometer along the uneven gravel track laden with piles of garbage found the 2nd check with a falsie at the front. This back-check was also speedily busted with the paper entering the bushes on the right.

The vineyard reported that there were 3 more checks ahead. One, a back-check just before the assault of the treacherous hill and the 4th back-check at descend of the hill. The last check was a circular before crossing the kampong to home. The first runner was fly-man at 7.32 pm followed closely by the rest of the hashers till around 8.00 pm plus. The verdict was a good run with the last 3 checks keeping the pack together.

The big Ah Loong having spent our money holidaying in Hong Kong was immediately into action to collect the 3rd quarter debts. The small Ah Loong having learned the art form the bigger brother also went around for the D&D registration fee. The Bomoh hauled up the no t-shirt monkey together with all their relatives. The new "culup" Canadian of Simon Chin also called "who are you" was erected for not advising his cousin to put up directional signboard and not knowing Jerry and vice-versa. On-Sec was charged for sending out a newsletter without any scribe. The cowards of Frankie, Michael, Soh and Ian for not crossing the river and Jonathan, the menace, were all on down.

On the F&B, the hares provided the runners a welcome back cocktail of margarita, lemonade and liquor and watermelon for appetizer. Due to the fear of the new economic transformation of NAFTA a thoughtful gift of a beer condom was given as souvenir. The pasta and shrunken hotdog were a change of the usual hash palate. In consideration for the drink and drive, the alcoholic drinks timely finishes at 10 pm. Thanks hares for the memorable and enjoyable evening! On On!

Thank You Uncle Edwin

