

Happenings at 'Mantin'

Run Nr.:	3721 – Mantin
Date:	23rd March 2015
Hare:	Eddie Khor
Co-Hares:	Ah Siong, Alec, Hong Chai, Bandaraya, and lots more
Runners:	60-80
Distance:	~ 9km.
Checks:	6
FROPs:	SuperOldMan, Fico, Ah Meng
Time:	7.57pm.
Guests:	No Fcuk
Returnees:	None

Scribe: Billy No-Hair

The slight drizzle and the cloudy sky filled with nimbuses was not a good sign, barometer readings were not in favour and expecting a heavy downpour. The highway was clear with

only a few finger movements to activate the windshield wipers and euphoria as we reached Mantin toll without seeing any drops! The fast single digit plate number huge high end four wheeler was heading the same way as we followed and wonder where the run site would be. Passing the last run site that the long haired hare had laid the last time he hared his run got us worried about being late but relieved seeing a few cars lined up to turn right and seeing the whole lot of others and brand new OnSec wearing a shiny leather Stetson.

OnSec had already sniffed out the trail while going the same way up to do a small prayer at the small 'datuk' shrine. "Please o please, let us all enjoy a good night without any unfortunates. Please o please again, let the front pack close all the checks easily in this hilly terrain." That was a piece of prayer paper that I saw while mine was "dear datuk, any good four digit numbers?"

The run started with an immediate climb up the old OP on one side and aged durian trees on the other. It was some five hundred paces but yet to see the first check but OnSec paced further and was joined by A-Meng to continue to the first check. As the trail climbed through the palm, Ah Meng was invited to go ahead of the huffing and puffing OnSec but declined to see if the OnSec would collapse in a pool of sweat. It was some four times the usual two hundred and fifty meters to the first check. Good check.

The front pack was spread all over the junctions and trails. The call came just right up the hill in front, crossing the creek and to a steep climb. The front pack was up running to the second check, a circular, while we were treated to a myriad of bee stings that we diverted the trail but Silent Dragon missed the detour and got stung behind the thigh, missing his balls by the inches. Won Tian Haur was trying to retrieve another piece of paper but was chased by a fierce two inch long black jet fighter loaded with steroids. He swung left and right, leaned back like Neo (of Matrix) to dodge all the stingy end aimed at him. Luckily, he escaped sting free.

The run up and looped round the OP hills and cross into an open area to see the Kenny, Dr. Lion and Melaka Tey running into the bushy trails followed by guest No Fcuk from Mantin Hash. There were some huh-hahs just at the end of the trail in the bushes with Melaka Tey and Dr. Lion which the dentist wanted to turn back after a bee sting on the head got him a bit dizzy. The pack was on the third check and Fico was heard loud and clear, calling the pack to him where he proudly stood on paper. Red Dragon was asking if we carried some ointment or sorts for bee stings for his encounter with the flying pointy ends that got him on the shoulder. He was okay but was uneasy with the pain. Billy Two and Won TH tried some remedy with wild flowers, rubbing them on spot.

The slippery hill was luckily short and the long downhill had us thought that we could be on the home trail but after ended up on a big lake side to see the front pack all over the place trying to break the huge circular fourth check while some one took a bit of time to feed the fishes. The pack was lost for a moment and a call from higher up on a hill had us to chase after the call. The steep high climb was not easy but the front runners came from the back to pass us like nothing of an uphill. The climb went on up to the fifth check that was easily closed by the back pack. The long downhill in the OP. A nice run along the lower ridges of the OP hills came to a halt when the searching paper calls were frequent. Another circular check as the sixth, it was already almost dark. The check was looked for by everyone and finally after Fico requested us to back him up while he went bravely on to a downhill trail, his sharp noted yell came and the pack was called to join us. Another long downhill on the OP roads got

us to the foothills and seeing the street lights had us feeling that we were about to be back at run site. Just an illusion of the run, we had to get back up a steep hill and looping

around the OP to get to the run site's side of the hill and last with a downhill run to finish the ten-ish kilometer run with FROP in four minutes to seven while the last came in before a quarter past eight.

The 'datuk' shrine was visited again to thank that everyone came back safe with Dr Lion, Ken Wong, Ben, Silent Dragon and Red Dragon got home with some stingy souvenirs. Warm rice porridge by Sea Dragon was a welcome palate for the hungry and as ever our beerman Ramli was insisting everyone to a beer before it finished too fast.

Thanks Billy

The Circle:

First up was the Butler for the evening, Bandaraya, who made short work of his beer.

Then the Hare Eddie and his nominated co-hares were called to hear the verdict. The saving grace of this run was the fact that the whole pack came in shortly after the front runner, SuperOldMan. Several runners thought the last check could have been left out, and another thought it was well beyond 150 metres. Nevertheless, the pack overall thought it was a good run, and it was declared as such. Eddie then christened the new Piss Potty in good style.

On Cash was not as pleased as he had poor takings that evening with only one guest paying up. However, he ended his messages on a high note with Soh Ooi Yeong receiving a 5-year patch, and Bull Ong receiving the rare 30-year patch.

Interhash Sec was away, but information about a 16-18 October Paradise Marathon and Hash in Lake Toba Samosir, Indonesia, and the Ipoh Hash House Harriers Golden Jubilee (FOC) run on the 15 August was mentioned. Further details will be in next week's newsletter.

Guest No Fcuk was invited up to explain why he didn't give a fcuk but limited his English to "beer, yes, beer" and was duly on downed. Next week's hare, and Bomoh for the evening, Lioe Chin Kean, came up to delegate his duties to Billy No-Hair who did another excellent job.

Unmentionables mentioned on the run were the downfall of Tan and Bandaraya who couldn't stop talking about them until they had their beer. Then Plastic Man was called up for injuring his elbow by falling into a ditch in Muar. He was joined by Playboy who ran on the same run but avoided injury by running commando style. Those stung by bees followed by the

Hare and Co-Hares were up next to receive their punishments. An excellent song was sung.

Opera came up to mention about his invitation to dinner at his restaurant (see above) and was then joined by Silent Dragon and Mathew to update the pack about the upcoming Korea trip. They were rewarded for their efforts by beer.

Lim Kin Sea Dragon needed another 5 minutes for the catering so On Sec called up Malacca Tey for attempting to kiss Sea Dragon's unmentionable. And with that, Hare Eddie pointed the way to the excellent food to be washed down with the extra beer he donated.