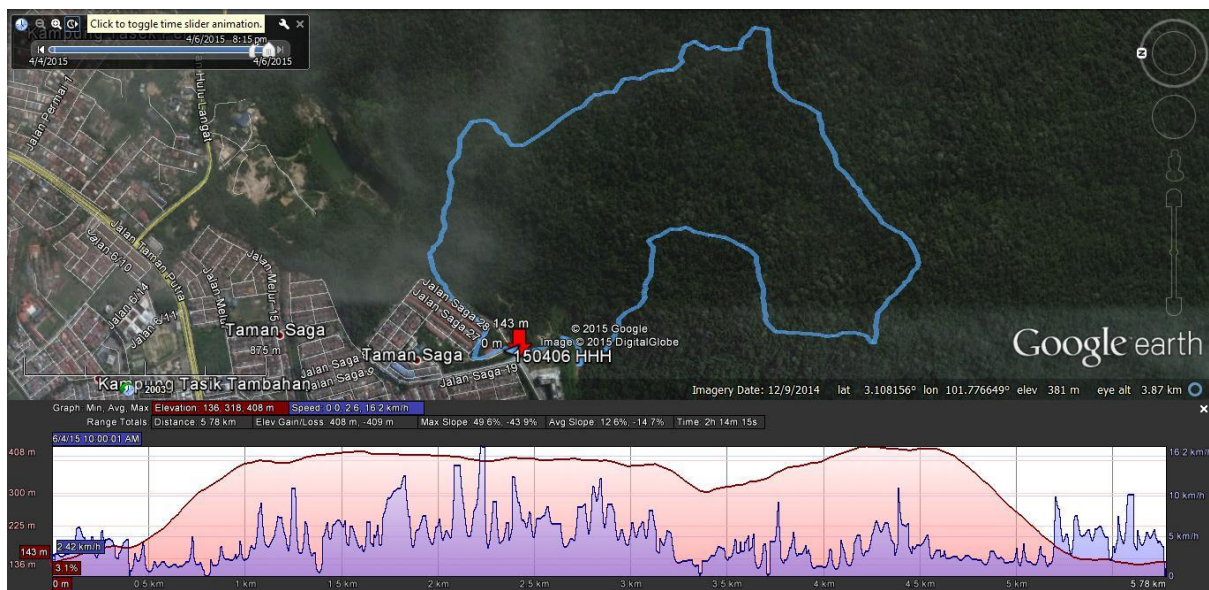


# Happenings at 'Pangsapuri Saga'

Run Nr.: 3723 – Pangsapuri Saga  
Date: 6 April 2015  
Hare: B. J. Kang  
Co-Hares: Ah Meng; Mathew; Chan Choo Ming  
Runners: About 80  
Distance: 7.5km  
Checks: 5  
FROPs: Ah Kah; Monkey; Taufu Soo; San Kai Meng  
Time: 7.26 pm  
Guests: Scrubber; Nando; Brian; Kim Yong Jin; Poh Choi

*For the Strava Report please click on the following link*

<http://app.strava.com/activities/280213431>



## Run Scribe 3723 Billy No-Hair for Lioe Chin Kean

The expected and anticipated traffic congestion did not materialize thus we ended up in Ampang pretty early. The only thing to while away an hour was for a nice cuppa.

Arriving at the run site to see a good turn out. Some words were out that A-Meng's the mastermind and already some people had some plans! OnSec was not at site at that time while Ramli was somewhere in Kampung Cheras Baru. Car keys were in a box that Opera took to care for them until Ramli arrives. Barry brought a guest, Nando – from Korea (The Seoul Hash) but not Korean, an American holidaying in here.

JM Jega led the pack to the first check after the slight climb just on the trail by the side. We were everywhere until a funny voice called out to us, right in between the left and right trails

following one of Saturday's hashes paper. We were faced with an almost upright climb and what-a-huge-climb it was. At almost half way, Henry Chia was weak at the knees and with blurred vision before he fell into an-almost-dark state, paled face! Part of Unser 2010 gang was there and the few of us provided him with some first aid while Soh OY gave up some sweets to boost his energy. We got to know that our friend had earlier donated some blood and skipped lunch! Well, he took more than half an hour to recover, leaving a handful to accompany him to back track while the rest of us went forth with Opera who joined us after Ramli was at the run site.

It was a humongous climb to the peak and we enjoyed the ridge to ridge run at the top before GorWong and A-Lek was contemplating a shortcut to the waterfall, they rested and waited for Lioe while Opera and I ran bravely forward to see Playboy Choo back tracking! That was the first sign projected to us to turn back and then the second. It was Fico, Andy Lau and SangKaiMai back tracking!

Opera and I ran the beautiful and fantastic hill top trails to catch up with the rest as we heard the honker sounded near, actually we were nowhere near the honker. The long and steep downhill trail brought us to see the waterfall that we caught up with FongWan and guest Nando. I thought Nando was introduced to the middle pack so that he could have some company throughout the run but eventually I found out that he is a military guy and worked behind a military desk, not as fit as the field Rambos. Well, Opera lead forth, followed far-ly by FongWan while I was behind accompanying Nando. The relentless hill climbs wore him down a bit but made him much more eager to get fitter. Soon after the last steep climb was the really long staircased-trail downhill in the dark alas Nando got to use what he brought along, he was warned about the length of our run and the weather here that he brought along a torchlight.

We were almost to the foothills and passing the small 'datuk' shrine that we met GorWong, A-Lek Lioe and gang who tried to shortcut to the waterfall and failed. They were lucky that they could find their way to back track, last we ran here where NgiaWKai tried a shortcut that had him panicked for a few hours before finding his way back to run site in the dark, in the jungle and alone.

Everything was good, we were back at run site at ten past eight. Guest Nando was not shaken, maybe slightly stirred for his Hashhaj in Hashmeccaland.

**Thanks Billy**

### **The Circle:**

The mood was good and trying to get people to the circle was a challenge. Quite a few back runners were enjoying their beer and shower while others were enjoying the tasty pre-dinner chicken porridge. The Guinness bar was announced as open and the circle started. Well, actually it didn't as suddenly showers were turned off, and food put down as a crowd lined up for the dark stuff: some for a half-and-half, and some for it neat. The circle quickly seemed full.

We needed a Butler fast, and volunteering with a bit of persuasion was Scrubber from Australia. No one could understand most of what he said, but he served the beer with aplomb and great Aussie style so a good song was sung.

The Hares and Co-hares were called up next. B. J. Kang from Korea looked a cross between bemused and sceptical as someone shouted that they had previously relieved themselves in the Piss Potty. His co-hares also looked concerned, but quite happy they didn't have the privilege of supping from the pan. The front runner was out at 7.26pm and respect to the hare for keeping within the guidelines. Nevertheless, it was a while before the last runner came out sweating like a Siew Yuk. The run was judged a good run, and a good song was sung.

On Cash was up next with smiles as he had an important announcement for all the members that if they had already paid their subs they would not be liable for GST. He suggested that members should pay soon either because he wanted to upgrade his flight to business class to Korea or to ensure there was beer for the following week. It all gets hazy after a while.

Russell also had some even better news: Wong Chee Kong was called up to receive his 25 year member's patch. On On to the next 25.

The Interhash Sec's bank was paying out but members had to act fast to get their refunds from attending the Animales' bash. The Ipoh run was mentioned as an event that all members should consider attending as it promises to be a good one. Contact Hardy to sign up and look at the other attachment for more details.

Five guests were put on the box: Poh Choi, Nando, Brian and Kim. Brian initially gave his Korean name which sounded remarkably like he was saying "Fuck You" to the On Sec, so we stuck with the name Brian. Kim, another Korean who was also there to help out with the food, introduced himself, but this time it sounded like Kim Jong Il, so we stuck with Kim. Nando was up next from the Seoul Hash, one of the older Gentlemen's hashes, being founded in 1972. Poh Choi said he'd been running with us many times, but quickly changed his mind as Russell loomed expectantly in the background. Scrubber, our Butler from Australia, this time grabbed a beer for himself.

The Bomoh, Erik, took control of the circle and immediately picked on the On Cash and the On Sec for the charge of corruption as it was accused that they had changed a case of beer into a few bottles of water. However, evidence was shown that the beer had been delivered to Ramli. But before a false charge claim could be made, we were dismissed and Don Cheang, Daniel, and Hardy were called up for short cutting. But then the Sifu of shortcutting was introduced as Playboy Choo.

Attempting to charge Playboy Choo is like going into a hornets nest with a fly swat: you're going to get stung. And so it was. Chaos ensued with vehement denial coming from Choo, which naturally made him look guiltier. JM Jega stepped in to clarify things which actually led to more chaos. And Ken Ong Wong joined the fray with the result that everyone ended up with a beer and a song.

The next charge was for Danny Tai and Ken Hew who were going to the Solstice run in Da Nang not for the run, but for the unmentionables, so an excellent song was sung for them.

Erik was then interested to see how many people would be missing for his run and going on the Korea trip, and most of the circle put their hands up. So the organisers, Mathew, Jin, Silent Dragon and Opera were called up as the saboteurs. With this the Bomoh handed the circle back to the On Sec. Excellent job Erik!

Just before the food was announced On Sec had one final charge for Won Tian Haur for no manners as he showered behind a car near the circle with the water running into the crowd. Another excellent song was sung. Finally, B.J. Kang got on the box to announce an FOC dinner on-site. Unfortunately by this time the beer had run out, but Mathew supplied generous amounts of Makoli, a Korean fermented rice drink for us all. Nevertheless this would have been an excellent time for the hare to put in his case of real beer from the lack of Bomoh duties the previous week. The club looks forward to receiving this case in due course.

## PIX OF THE RUN





