

Happenings at Yokohama Jalan Sungai Lalang

Date: 24 August 2015

Run No: 3743

Runsite: Yokohama Jalan Sungai Lalang

Hare: Pilot Tey

Co-Hare: Young Hew; Michael Lee; Albert Ting; Silent Dragon

Guests: Clifton Alden-Jones Patrick Dodgson Christopher Lim

Runners: about 65

FROPS: Young Yap at 7.20 and Sotong at 7.22

Distance: 10km **Checks:** 4

The Run

It was a good change from my usual busy schedules that I am now able to go back to my old routine to get ready in the late afternoon for every Monday. There was a big smile on my face as I sneaked off a couple of hours early but knowing that my immediate boss would know about my Mondays' a-must-program. I called up my usual travelling to the hash partner but he was busier than I am. So, I started off my drive to the run site albeit the heavy rain that was quite discouraging. Lucky side was that there was not any traffic congestion!

I turned off the main road to head towards the run site but a big lorry was in front of me that I had to follow diligently and obviously would be blocked off any view any hash signs. So, I had in my mind that the run site would be near the abandoned/forgotten industrial area heavily inhabited by foreigners. I arrived to see there was not any hash cars and Dennis was driving off. We made our way back out to look and he wondered to cross over the bridge while I managed to see a hash sign just before I cross the bridge. There were a few hash cars in front and A-Meng was speeding from behind on the rugged road.

It was still raining when the run started as I was getting my shoes on. I met Poon Chai as I was making my way to drop off car key that he said could do it for me. Opera came to shelter from the rain as was thinking out loud about not risking it if the heavy rain continues. I ran off despite the rain after a good pee to see Foong Wan doing his unique run while the front pack came back from the first check to confirm the trail was not on the forward. Kian Peng ran round the pond, Super Oldman got to the left and Taufu Soo back checked. The pack came back down the small hill and I was greeted by almost everyone, some did remarked about beers would not suffice since I am back.

The back check was successful and calls came. We trekked through some bushes and a small muddy creek to reach the side of a factory that was just opposite the run site. The smart Kana 'Si-nhe-dhe' was there to greet us and the pack ran off into the rubber estate behind the factory. The second check was being searched when we reached there and on the left side trail led us to a small house that the owner pointed us head to a dead end. Calls were faint as we were more than a distance away but Mountain Goat's sharp ear caught a yell and we were running towards the calls. Grouped together with the rest, the slippery hill climb was a bit longer than a few breaths. The hill top trail on the left got us running round to loop a few hills

to the third check that was easily broken. More running and came Bandaraya running past to greet me and poked fun.

There was not any more difficult climbs from there on but some tricky checks in the palm oil tree estate got the pack stuck together. A huge circular check had the back pack came to help to break while the following check had us meeting Roger Chicken Head and Fico. Fico was his usual, voice loud as ever, explaining where he went and where was the falsie. A handful headed forward on the trail while almost the whole pack was searching in the wrong area on the hill. The call came and the guesses were right that the paper trail would lead us to where Siyeh Wah had his run. We ran past Kampung Kacau and on to the narrow tarmac headed towards the main road. Mike Kuan's hi and see-you-later was a following his paced run past with Yap Fu Hoi pursuing. Opera sped past to catch up with Yap for a few words together with Mountain Goat. D. Jeffrey, Francis and A-Hock was pacing each other before we reach the now abandoned solid waste incinerator factory. Chai KS was pointing here and there explaining some issues. The flooded road was a good shoe cleaning walk and a left turn on the offroad got us to chat with step-in Honker A-Siong. Rounded another corner got us to see the run site flooded with you guys under the big shed and the beers started!

Thanks Billy, great to have you back with the pack.

The Circle

It was a rowdy crowd that had gathered under the only shelter around, so it was difficult getting everyone to shut up for a while. Those who were causing the most trouble – Young Hew, Ken, Young Yap, Reid and Malaka Teh were summarily on-downed with water and the song they deserved.

Our New Member and Butler for the evening C.Y. Lau was welcomed with a beer and a good song and did a sterling job through the evening. Yet there will be another new Butler next week as we have another New Member in the guise of Chew Leng Chai, but that name might be too good and need changing in the near future.

The Hares were called up next with his four co-hares, and a 'Good Run' was called out by the pack, so they received their congratulatory beer with Pilot Tey dribbling the last drop from the pan onto his shirt.

On Cash was mercifully brief and threatened that names of the non-payers would be read out the following week.

Interhash Sec was not mercifully brief and this was noticed by the On Sec and several ex-On Secs.

The returners this week were B.J. 'Blow Job' Kang and Mathew, our Korean members; and Roger 'Chicken head' Gregson, Billy No-Hair and Barry 'Canadia' Dawe. They were welcomed back with a beer and a good song.

Mathew and Opera then let members know they were the organising committee for the bid to hold the next Pan Asia Hash in Sokcho, Korea. The pack seemed very happy about this and we all wish them the best of luck.

Ah Chai, was up next as he was the Bomoh for the evening. Through amazing bowing and translation, he deferred his duties to Billy No-Hair. Billy first found a T-shirt and as no-one had the courage to claim it, he threw it into the lake, then he found a pair of shoes, so they went into the lake too. However, both items miraculously appeared later on. Hardy was on

the box for being a dancing fool or a lousy dancer and never stopping talking; Bull Ong was called up for f.....g him on the run – or perhaps something to do with drinking whiskey; Bandaraya was called up for saying “So, still cannot run lah” to Billy; Dennis Khoo for wearing an unmentionable jacket; Simon Tee and Jeffrey Hao for thinking of running at 7.50 and finally Garry Murrell for drinking milk. Great to have Billy back.

There were also a number of charges from the floor including Yap Foo Hoi, On Sec, Clifton, Hardy and Uncle Tom Cobbly and all. Finally the food was ready and chaos prevailed. It was a new caterer and the soup was excellent as were the roast pork ribs. Apparently the duck head was good too, but I declined that one. Despite the incredibly heavy rain, it was a great run and a great evening. Thanks to Pilot Tey.