

As it Happened at Happy Fruit Farm, Broga

Date: 1 January 2016

Run No: 3762

Hare: Joint Masters Jega and Bon

Co-Hares: Peter Cushion; Tyson Foo; and Ah Wah – all Masterminds.

Runners: about 70

Guests: Ricky, a virgin runner friend of Alec, and our host for the evening who runs with a Thursday unmentionable chapter, Petai.

FROPS: None, except the 4.30 gang who were the only ones to finish the run on paper.

Distance: 10km

Checks: 5

The Run

It was shaping up to be a great afternoon; there was some light drizzle and quite a lot of cloud cover, making running conditions favourable. The drive was easy with most of the traffic going into town, especially at Mid-valley, and the run site was well-signposted. I arrived just as the 4.30 gang (today 4pm) were heading off into the distance – more of them later.

The run-site was a fruit, fish and chicken farm which had been generously opened to us by the owner and Thursday PJ Unmentionable Hash runner, Petai. Ah Hean, one of the earlier arrivals, got out of his car brandishing four crispy 50 ringgit notes to pay off his subs, and the rest of the early arrivals took a stroll around the farm. By 4.55 the inside car park was pretty

much full and the late comers had to find a place outside on the verge. There was plenty of parking though.

After a Happy New Year call to all, the On On was called at 5pm on the dot. The trail went straight towards the hill in front of us for about half a kilometre before we came to the first check up and to our right. Looking back there were very few people checking. Yap Foo Hoi went forwards and right, and SuperOldMan went up the steepest part followed by Young Yap. Eddie Khor went forward and left but after they had all come back without luck, a large part of the pack looked around for a back check. Kenny Soh got very close to breaking the check but saw a wire fence and turned back. It was eventually broken along the fence and up to the right. This took about 12-15 minutes, which I believe took the 4.30 gang 5 minutes.

The second check was a rather confusing circular that took the pack through long grass and rubber. The true trail was back over the ridge and down onto great trails through palm, rubber and forest. Danny Lim was seen walking off trail with YC Lau, while Tyson Foo, Zuric, Frankie, Steven Leong, Hong Long and others followed the trail to the next check which was a back-check where we caught up with Danny.

Following this, there was at least a couple of km along a small road that led past some interesting restaurants and great scenery up to Broga temple. The middle pack passed a trail leading off to the right, which was in the opposite direction of where we knew home was. Then we looked further down the road to see the front pack going forward. So we followed people not paper which took us all to the temple entrance. Then, as one group, we ran down the road passed the stalls to a promising left hand path. However, no paper was found so we all moved on further until we came to another left hand trail just before the restaurant we sometimes dine at.

We were all off paper so Hew and Kenny led the way through rubber and bush up to a huge cleared area where it looked as though another temple is being constructed. The pack then split with some going to the top and right, while Julian Brown,

myself, Zuric and gang followed the lower trail across the cleared area to very old and overgrown rubber. Bashing our way through the undergrowth, we emerged very luckily on the home trail. A couple of others had taken the road all the way back, making it a long run for them. And Dennis was eventually picked up by car with a few complaints in hand. None of the pack made it back on paper, but all of the 4.30 gang did. The so-called front runner took 2 hours to make it back. Even Dennis was back before night fell. And everyone collected their very tastefully designed T-shirt.

The Circle

Poh Choi kindly volunteered for Butler duties and got cracking on washing the pan and pouring the first round. He got a good song and a beer for his trouble. Then the Joint Masters Bon and Jega were called up with their 3 masterminds, who have all set excellent runs in the past. But not this time: the run was fined.

Jega stayed on the box to mention that he's taking subs and thanks to those who've already paid for next year. Next was Interhash Sec who mentioned an unmentionable hash was having a celebration run later in the year. Hopefully we'll get an updated list soon, which I'll send on.

Guests were up next with Ricky (virgin runner) and Petai, whose land we were on. Ricky mentioned an unmentionable word, so the person who brought him, Alec, was called up to drink a beer in his place. Steven Leong also mentioned an unmentionable word so he too was up.

Long lost member Lostnfound, Julian Brown, was called up and then On Sec mentioned an unmentionable word so he was downed as well.

On Sec had a couple of charges for the Hares for finding an empty beer can on the trail and San Kai Mai for squatting in the bush perhaps looking to have a dump. Then the stand-in bomoh for Kenny Seong (One case next week please Kenny), was Steven Leong with his blessing leaves and a pan full of ice water. First up was Young Yap without a shirt to enjoy the first

blessing – the first of many that evening. Young Hew couldn't be found so another Hew was charged with Malaka Tey for passing motion in the bush. Then chaos prevailed with Bull, Young Yap, Taufu Soo, Fico, Simon and Ah Chai being called up for not wearing the excellent shirt given by the Joint Masters – no manners.

Young Yap was called for further blessings with Taufu Soo who were looking for food before time. Then those who were born in the year of the monkey were called up including: Danny lim, Hardy, Michael Lee and Kana. Charges from the floor saw Mountain Goat call Young Yap for calling Julian Kiasu too much, Hardy called Young Yap too for no respect to Dennis Khoo, his senior. Zuric called Steven Leong for driving off the road last week, and somehow Young Yap was up again for another blessing. Peter Cushion then called Hardy for telephoning about the first check, and finally Fico called Taiwan Yu for a charge, although both Taiwan Yu and I couldn't quite catch what it was for.

The Hares were then asked to point the way to the makan with an explanation simple enough so the front runners wouldn't get lost again. Very many thanks to Bon and Jega for organising a really excellent evening that included a generous free on on and a nice shirt.