

**AS IT WAS ON RUN 3816**  
**AT MONT KIARA (2/1/2016)**  
**HARE : DERICK WONG BBM**  
**SCRIBE BY: BILLY NO HAIR**

It was a cloudy day, remnants of alcohol from the other night was still in my blood. with a tad of laziness, my new year's resolution for many years, ridding myself off alcohol was a non-starter but instead, had increased for the past few days. i guess, a nonchalant side of me prevailed this year.

Well, there was already a big crowd around five. many guests showed up too and were given fair warning of what happened to a guest last night. Eric Blockhouse just moved to KL from Singapore, i guess the migration had just begun. OnSec was trying to set up his spot and finding best way to illuminate the circle. OnCash looked really tired, must have been a great new year's party. JM Excellent Choice was all smiley after having a good peaceful rest. A-Lek, HoiLongWong, GorWong and gang looked like they had a great time celebrating the new year too. Michael Chew did had a great time, driving his 4WD making a three point turn that had his car stuck for a while, KehMahGorHoi Yap was still in LalaLand when he parked a spot OnSec designated for the beer wagon. Looked like everyone had a good celebration!

So! the run started a couple of minutes early. OnSec dashed towards the first check after the kilometer or so road run and turning into trails through an open gate fenced area. a good short climb up the transmission line and into the bushes. a few more little climbs before meeting the mother of all climbs over these areas by the fences according to Tony Maido. Bon was halting the line when he made a decision to stop and wear his gloves. FeiZaiLoong was powering up the slope his way, breathing very hard.

Downhill and up, steep slope downhill where we met Monster and Ironhead turning back after Monster got stung by what he thought to be a bee. SangKaiMai and Alvin Chia was careful in going through, watching out for bees or sort. a loud dog barking as we were passing quite some distance a way from a guard post. more climbs were lined up by the hare and OnSec 'popped out' from nowhere after taking a few shortcuts here and there but still got behind us, kept on complaining of too many hills. we caught up with Won Tian Haur who was led to a check and back check trail brought us round to what could be a circular check but it was crossing paths. then after the gradient climb and some traffic noises got many thinking that we should be near run site. the steep descend of forty four degrees, height difference of one hundred fifty meters and also in semi dark condition was no easy feat. we caught up with Billy Hong, Chua Kian Peng, Opera group and hopped onto the closed tarmac flyover with a sign board, as shown by Alvin, explaining a two kilometer distance to a BMW test drive location. it was that we are on the side of the Penchala highway tunnel and we are about five to six kilometers from run site. we walked passed the really huge bungalows on a hilly tarmac and back up into the fenced jungle area to meet Ken Wong resting after getting a cramp, the near one point five kilometer on a gradient downhill was riddled with 'tripping stones' and in the dark was not an easy thing too, try telling it to Chua.

Then we got out, totally in the dark, in TTDI run site. the kilometer's run might have got OnSec low on sugar level, led us to another way and we noticed there weren't any papers. Hew Ken Hong (who was still asking us if we had seen his guest), Won Tian Haur and Red Dragon called us back as they were on paper on the other side of the road. reduced to a walking pace, fatigue started gripping us and it was not far till we finished the trail. there were still people behind us.

Circle started with Butler Jonathan being toasted. then the hare and co-hares, BigMouthMonkey and Mountain Goat and Fico were toasted, InterHashSec announced the invitationals which there were not much FOC invites. OnCash got nothing on the chowkar list but had BigMouthMonkey on the box to explain to him that the club had ran out of waist coats, it would be another few months before

stocking up again. the disappointed BMM was prepared to gulp down the beer in his hand instead and was surprised that that was a lie. OnSec introduced a new member - Eric Blockhouse from Singapore.

Won Tian Haur would be the hare for next week

run site in Mantin, the road leading to Nippo main entrance (Lat 2.810466° Long 101.921297°) on the LEKAS highway, exit to Mantin, after paying drive to the traffic lights (set trip meter to zero here) and take a right turn heading towards Seremban.

turn left on the junction at 1 kilometer, sign posted Lenggeng/Broga, ignore the field left turn, GO STRAIGHT.kilometer 1.6 turn left to factory lots. you are there. signs start at traffic lights after the toll booths.

Hired a bomoh to do healings.

First on the list was Hew Ken Hong for losing his guest on the run, not able to take care of him as Hew was lagging behind. then it was Michael Chew making a three point turn and got stuck on the sand pile. the military guys and the mickey mouse army was OnDowned in honour for the missing soul the previous night as the missing one served in the kiasuland's national service; the line up were Colonel (Retarded) Hardial Singh, Major (Damage) Don Cheang, General (Drunken) Bull Ong, Private Eric and Private Jonathan. KehMahGorHoi Yap was on the sin-box for parking at designated beer wagon space, so blimey blind that he perfectly parked on the spot OnSec marked with a beer crate. Eric 'Smart Tag' Ng was a, incompetent a-long who splashed white paint instead of red. Hardy was also OnDowned for running, yes running....on a treadmill in his club gym! Simon was charged for stating that diesel cars cannot jump start petrol cars, it will damage your brain!

Final was what a bomoh do, healing the sick. Monster Jourdan was called up, the bomoh sat him down on the box and explained that the bomoh has the power to heal him from the dreadful sting that he got on the run but the crowd was doubtful. the bomoh then summoned the powers from above and the surroundings, blessed the poor suffering Monster with some holy water. and immediately after being asked Monster loudly stated that he felt better! BOMOH HAS THE POWER!

Charges from the floor was from Hardy, getting Danny Tai and Bandaraya for parking on the spot where the club's security complained.

OnSec gained another drink on the box for not collecting guest fee from the missing one the previous night.

The hare was generous in providing food on site with many liquids to wash it down, red wines, whiskeys and more beers. no money was collected from the guys and the drinking was till everything gone a few hours later. no police report was made as the noises Tony Maido made with his guitar were appreciated. OnSec was again needed help to get his car running.

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**SCRIBE BY: DAVID HIRST**

**Run: 3816**

**Hare: Big Mouth Monkey**

**Run Site: Bukit Kiara**

**Distance: about 10.6km**

**Front runner: 7.30 Monkey.**

After a slow start to the day, with the excellent news that the last runner from yesterday's Joint Master's run came out 18 hours after the start, a good turnout came to the thin slither of land that houses the RSC Annex guest cars next to the Equestrian Club. Parking was a bit troublesome with several cars having to reverse out so Ramly had a bit of space to work in.

The stories circulated about yesterday's New Year's run with Plasticman's guest coming out safe early in the morning. The other main story was that this was Big Mouth Monkey's third attempt at setting a good run – the other two being fined. Optimism was high although energy from many quarters was low from the previous day's exertions.

On Sec called the On On at six and the pack headed down the road towards Sri Hartamas, but cut left into the Jungle just after the high fence they've erected there. From there the trail went in an anti-clockwise direction and came out on the road at the back of the equestrian club and behind the RSC annex for a long home trail.

The first runner home was Monkey at 7.30pm exactly, followed by the usual suspects. Leong Pang Wai came in panting and puffing with the first front runners impressing us greatly until he admitted a bit of short cutting had taken place. All was well and Derrick was looking exceedingly pleased with himself. No fine run.

The rest of the pack came back in dribs and drabs with the last runners making it back at about 8:15pm. Runners and short-cutters came back to the very welcome fare of fried Bee Hoon, fried rat's tails (Loh Shi Fun), and what was described by the cross dressing, high voiced, and make-up gentleman serving (unmentionable lah) as Chinese cup cake. It didn't look nor taste much like a cup cake, but was nevertheless delicious. And all of this was just the appetizer.

Six bottles of wine were placed in the chiller, and two bottles of whiskey circulated. All donated by the generous Hare. The Guinness bar was opened and members were spoilt for choice as to which tittle they would imbibe first.

The call to order came shortly afterwards with the run officially being declared 'A Good Run'. As it was the New Year, On Cash Russell was on fine form advising all and sundry to pay up. He also presented BMM with his long awaited Mother waistcoat.

It was Cannot Can's last turn as Butler as another ex-Singapore member has moved to KL to set up office here – Erik Blockhaus – from The Netherlands. He will take over Butler duties from next week. The Bomoh, Billy No-Hair, was also on excellent form and provided the end to a very fun circle. The food, FOC, looked and smelled excellent with a long queue forming.

Many thanks to a very generous and stoic Hare, Big Mouth Monkey, for another really great evening.

EC

**AS IT WAS ON RUN 3816**  
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**SCRIBE BY: ROB STOTT**

**11.1km over 450m of climb**

Along the road and in at the first gate, then wander around the trails until the contour under the power lines where there was a check. False trail forward which led along the fence and to the tarmac just outside the equestrian centre, paper was up an obscure track which came out at the power lines higher up. We then went north blazing a trail between the tarmac and the highway. We followed the power lines and the fence with the bicycle strapped to the fence. We went down some overgrown terraces passing a good looking track, 67, why not use this track, but no, on down through the shrubbery and across another good track, 67, again why use a nice track when you can bash through undergrowth. 67, and down again through some swamp, the challenge was to use the logs to avoid getting the shoes dirty, 67, we trundled on some more and came across another track in the bottom of the valley. Paper turned left along the track but only for a short while and then turned right off the track and into the bush again, 67. We battled the bush and eventually emerged by the water tank near Sri Hartamas on the tarmac track that leads back to the false trail at the first check.

Then we followed the track by the houses and the fence up the tremendous hill then down again on top of the tunnel and towards the Sungai Pencala area. Down again, as usual followed by more up. We were on the usual path to the gate in the fence where there is the descent to TTDI. However we peeled off left with a tremendous downhill clamber to emerge at the sliproad at Sungai Pencala just after the tunnel. From there along the road on the lower track past Taman Tun park and then the tarmac to the hash heritage centre. Back up the golf course road and tarmac all the way home, past the angry monkey.

67 was my English exclamations as we crossed the many paths and it was the chinese translation for Ah Goh to understand what I was saying.