

INTERHASH NEWS

- 1 Mid Oct/Mid Nov 85 Himalayan Tash Trek.
- 2 7 Dec 85 Kampar H3 363 run.
- 3 28-31 March 1986 INTERHASH 86, Pattaya Beach,
Thailand.

INTERHASH PATTAYA

This is your last opportunity to avail yourselves of the regular registration fee. See the attached form. Rajiv is the dedicated Hasher who is organising it all - see him as soon as possible!

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SUBSCRIPTIONS DUE

We will be publishing the SHIT LIST very soon - so pay up or see your name in print.

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RUN NO. 149 - UPPER PIERCE RESERVOIR
HARES - Maina Khialani and Bob Powell

As I was just back from holidays, I managed to turn up early for once to catch up with Hash happenings, but as is usual now, was faced with a lot of guests instead of LCH3 hardcore. Never mind - I managed to lead the pack off across the dam, even though I was totally unfit after a month's absence. This did not last long as everybody started going past me before the first check.

This check was starting to hold, but as I arrived we saw the hare dart through the bushes in the direction of the McRitchie Reservoir along the small pipeline. The trail swung left at the pumping station and promptly went up the hill to the second check, fooling nobody but the uninitiated. We checked around the bottom of the hill towards the manmade reservoir, and were just 10 yards off the continuing trail when down comes the galloping front pack on invisible paper and somehow go straight on to the paper before it was called (and the hare shortly after). I thought hares were supposed to sweep from the back, not the front.

At the third check in the SICC (Thomson) car park, I caught up with the hare and mentioned this, and he agreed that he was surprised how slow the pack was moving - we don't all run as fast as you, Bob! Anyway, I stayed back here with Bob and Rajiv to help the back runners as it was now obvious that we were going around Lower Pierce Reservoir - and it was a long way. I waited faithfully for my Hash Whip, Dick Leitch, to appear, but found from Sarah that he and others had done the smart thing and reccied the golf course in the direction of the beer wagon.

From here on the pack spread out as all further checks were obvious lefts. I settled down to escorting a group of about 15 through the now darkening forest, but lost half a dozen on the Old Thomson Road when Gill and Pat went off to commandeer a pickup truck for their return journey (and later down-down!) We went back into the bush for a while, and then it was road running up the remainder of Old Upper Thomson, and all the way down from

the entrance gates to the car park in the dark with the SAF playing soldiers around us.

First runners were in just before 1.15, but had a big advantage on the long road in. Your favourite Committee had a very close vote, and on the basis of the first three checks being assisted, an additional 10 minutes checking time was added on making it a Hash Turd run.

After the on site food, the beers ran out, so the hard core adjourned to nearby Caserina - not Palms. Here we got a few songs going with the encouragement of Tom Case, and the dozen present had a good social On On On.

As this is probably the last time you will have to put up with my scribblings ON PAPER, I would like to say a big thanks to those who have tried to keep the club spirit going despite overwhelming numbers of guests, and finally an even bigger thanks to the long suffering Committee Members 1982/3, 1983/4, and 1985 who supported, and put with, me as Grand Master.

On-On,

Mike Cockman.

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RUN NO. 150

HARES - Mary, Margaret, Sarah, Bina, Rajiv, Tim and Peter.

It took seven internationally known hares to lay this run, and the vast liquid resources of Tiger Brewery to consummate the On-On - it took me an hour and a half to run it, and two hours to get pissed.

To commemorate our 150th run, the trail was true Tiger Brewery/Pasir Panjang/Kent Ridge tradition, albeit recent tradition; the run covered sections from a number of recent Hash trails.

For our members who missed it, and the Murray Smiths amongst you who ran home along Pasir Panjang Road, here is where the trail went.

Out the back of T.B. through a bit of kampong and out into an open area known as Case's green, check, then up the hill, nice harbour view from the park with cement path, constructed for the exclusive use of Hashers. Down through the old barracks and a looped check back up Vigilante Drive.

On-on by Boo, off through the bush, around the edge of the ridge and across South Buona Vista. An official short cut here for the girls at the back of the pack. Up S.B.V. directed by three monkeys sitting by the side of the road.

For the rest of us it was on across, a smidgen of Zhender Road, up Pasir Panjang Hill to another hill top check (commonly known as Margaret's check) (or was that checking Margaret is common) (or Margaret is a commonly known check) (or...

On through the back of Tiger Balm, a bit more bush and Sally Barnes stops to collect some locally grown passionfruit.

"Zhare much be'er thun Australian passionfruit!"

"Umm...yes."

Out behind that horrible pink place and down to the tail end of Zhender Road. A good check and a false trail (well over the official limit). On up to the Prince Georges Park and out to S.B.V., with three monkeys sitting by the road side again.

Yet another false trail that created undue confusion for Hashers used to running on Mondays and Wednesdays. Down the drain behind Science Park, through some dense undergrowth known as C.C.'s cave and up to Normanton Park for a final check, closely watched by a Black and White guard.

A long run in via Canterbury Road, collect a nice tee shirt 3 sizes too big, and on home to the usual strains of the Boo family.

"Well of course I did the whole run," she said.

"Too many gwaillos!"

"Blimey, is that where we went." Tug Wilson.

"Well I think so. Mind you, I don't know the area that well!"

On on to the usual announcements and whip Mike Croft who caught up with the hares who failed to give themselves the obligatory down-down. Obviously they wanted to avoid the subject of the run, which was a tad too long and should have been a turd. But then a Celebration Run should be bigger and better than the average and that it was.

After burner food was served and I staggered off home.

Congratulations to Lion City and Committee for 150 great runs.

Footnotes: For "internationally known hares" read: talked once to two Singaporeans who have travelled across the causeway.

For "girls at the back of the pack" read: Jennifer Boo and selection of Hans Solo types.

"Umm...yes." When Sally Barnes makes a statement, you don't argue.

Down-downs required at next week's run:

1. Mike Cockman for forgetting to pass on the Turd to Bob Powell.
2. Margaret and Bina for not doing the hares' down-down.
3. Mary Yeo for forgetting to appoint a scribe until after the run.

(Scribe, for those of you who haven't guessed...Coochy Coo.)

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