

REHASH : RUN NO 49 (Friday 28th October 1983)  
HARES: DELINE TAN & BRENDON QUIRK & ALISTAIR COOKE  
SCRIBE: PHILIP FERNANDEZ

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Starting was held up because of Map Ref. which was given by the hares had been different for the hashers to find as this Jalan Hong Keng was full dozed off due to construction which was going on. A dozen of hashers including myself halted our cars and put on our heads and decided to follow on the link road which was on right side of Paya Lebar Airport (Airport Road). We started off at 1810 hours with quite a reasonable turn out. The first check was after we ran a good 10 minutes up the kampong. Shan with his Black headed aerial studied with pins tried to look where the check was leading. After a good 5 minutes checking, someone shouted 'ON ON' and we headed down back to the kampong and crossed two drains and up on the open land and into the kampong again. Open land was quite muddy, we then came up to the second check up near the reserve reservoir... By the time leady pack had disappeared up the hill and five of us was directed by A Cooke to turn left. We went through the small shed and through the kampong again and was chased by dogs. The female hashers were held back and I saw one with the stick and one with stone. Phil Wood shouted to me to hold on until the hashers were freed from the dogs.

We headed back on the in trial and came up to Iron factory after a good twenty five minutes run. We saw the Beer truck and our cars. I thought what, not again a short run, and to my surprise only five of us were back. About 1900 hours, Sally Barnes and lead by Tug and few arrived. Talking to other hashers, especially Hash crittenden it seem that it was quite a good long run and if they follow paper it would be quite trickly and dark and hashers feet would not hold, but if they ran on the road it would have been safer. A lot of the hashers came home around 1915 to 1930 hours. One female hasher got lost and Ray had to look with a search party but lost hasher made her way back by a construction truck. Well done A Cooke.

The food was excellent.

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RUN NO: 50  
HARES: Phil Yeutter, Jeff Bradford & Mike Cockman  
SCRIBE: BOO(S)

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There was an internal celebration run and the Tiger Brewery was perhaps the most appropriate place for the occasion. The Hares were an unusual combination, being called the three musketeers (None Uk-ian, one Americano, one Canado and one Aussieto).

The run started off like one qualifying for a Hash shit but after the looping first check this possibility diminished. It was then obvious that the pack would have to make an assault on the Shaolin Temple on top of Mt Faber Hill. However, just before the steep climb, there was a second check and a false trial. After a while the second check was found and on top of the slope stood the Americano bachelor master (was he also a monk?). A final assault by Chinese women and Kwailohs were made but on reaching the summit and the temple there was no Shaolin exponents. The hashers then went down hill passed an open space (where

Peter Robinson might have disposed off some tissue paper from his car the previous night) for another check. The descent continued and we reached Telok Blangah Housing Board Estates. There was the second Hare anxiously pointing to the direction of the paper and discouraging would be S.C.Bs. Incidentally, this Aussieto was also doing his favourite act by picking up a few ladies in his car. The next Hare stationed himself at the Keppel Gold Club and was giving out T-shirts to the deserving runners. He must be the Canado. On the whole it was quite a good run but the hares failed to prevent the drizzle or stop the sky from becoming dark at the end of the run.

The beer at the brewery was fresh and enjoyed by all. They were so involved with this golden liquid that even the Grandmaster's announcement failed to attract their attention. Cheers to Ray Ang for not missing a run so far.

Thanks to Phil, Jeff and Foreskin for this good run in an urban area. Thanks also to the Committee for organising the fresh beer and the free makan.

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TOP HARES - 1st Year of L. C. H 3

- 4 Runs - Peter Robinson
- 3 Runs - Ray Ang, Mike Cockman, Stu Davis, Dave Marshall, Collin Tan, Phil Wood
- 2 Runs - Maureen Ahlquist, Syed Aljunied, Boo & Jennifer, Alistair Cooke, David Curran, Bill Gartshore, Arlene Gilpin, Joe Hulme, Veronica & Don Nally, Monica Tan, Tug Wilson, Barry Wise, Phil Yeutter

HASH THANKS to all the above for doing more than their share. If your name is not amongst the above, you can always volunteer!!

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HARELINE CHANGES

In order to reestablish the principle of a rotating hareline, we will introduce a nominated Hare rotation (single name) and leave it to he/she to find his/her co-hares. This should hopefully make it easier to get confirmed runs, and avoid last minutes panics. Of course, if you volunteer to Co-hare then you automatically go to the bottom of the Receding Hareline.

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STOP PRESS \*\*\* STREET DIRECTORIES \*\*\* STOP PRESS

The New Singapore Street Directories are in the shops - rush now to get one as they always run out fast.

LION CITY HASH RUN NO 50

Guest Scribe from Harriets: Bruce Barnes

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The Run

The fact that it was a celebration run, the 50th, for the Lion City Hash overrode the general misgivings felt when everyone realised the hare was Phil Yeutter and we would be in store for a mini-marathon. Phil thinks he is taking the marines out for a jog everytime he lays a run. Once Phil laid down the rules of the run about overhead bridges, traffic lights, and SCB's missing out on T-shirts we took off down towards Alexandra Road with ominous monsoonal rumblings in the background - or was it the after effects of my curry lunch that I heard.

At least the majority of runners used the first overhead bridge we encountered and after a brief pause at the running track it was back up Alexandra Road with a sharp right turn which took the front runners on the first of many cunning loops. The more agile runners and those with one leg longer than the other followed paper along the slope while everyone else pounded through the HDB dodging kids, bikes and various unidentified objects falling from above. Then came that bloody hill! By the time we reached the top of the temple with the Buddha trying his hardest not to smile and the police making sure that we weren't an invading force, I was prepared to give this run the Edmund Hillary award - where were the oxygen masks? From then on we thought it would be a straight run in home so went thundering down the hills and through the HDB bellowing our heads off - words like kwei loh, chisin, kee siao and ang moh were heard constantly and not just from Boo MC.

The home run through the Keppel Club was long and hard (said the actress to the bishop) and as we collected our T-shirts, thank you very much, it was a muddy way home with the skies threatening to open up at any stage.

All in all a great run through some interesting areas - (f... the views, I was too tired to look) and designed especially to punish the front runners by placing clever loops that allowed the main pack to catch up everytime. My goodness me sir, it was being a very, very good run just before Deepavali.

The ON-ON

A brewery run always draws a good crowd - who can resist that beautiful cold Tiger brew and beautiful barmaids serving it. Once the food was served the real party got underway with Boo as usual trying to cause trouble everywhere he went. There were certain highlights of the evening that should not be missed like; the GHM (Foreskin) making a cock-up of things and having to down down twice; Andra finally learning what a WANKER is and what WANKING is followed shortly afterwards by the statement "I think I'm getting pissed" with Lynn Higgins saying "You are pissed Andra". A superb performance of Swing Low Sweet Chariot by Boo and his unidentified helper on the table had Anna Cooke mesmerised and the rest of us in stitches. The Grand Hash Mattr - erh sorry, Mistress, was

subjected to a rather dubious version of that old favourite Alouette and the evening ended up with a rouding rendition of Old McDonald's Farm and the habits of Sperm Whales.

Congratulations Lion City Hash on making it to the first 50; is anything planned for run no. 69 'cos that is also an important number! Thanks to the hares Phil Yeutter, Jeff Bradford (for organising a great run) and Mike Cockman for the piss-up in the brewery.

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Hash Trash

- 1) What music did they play at Anwar Sadat's funeral?
  - I love a Parade
- 2) What is the ultimate in courage?
  - Two cannibals having oral sex
- 3) The boss came in and asked the new secretary, "Ellen, do you know the difference between a Caesar salad and a blow job?"
  - "No," she replied
  - "Great! Let's have lunch!"

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