

# Hashing hazardous? You must be nuts!

Listed below are some of the life threatening experiences that Seletar hashers are known to have encountered, over 25 years of hashing:-

**S**nakes – the shortest run in our history lasted only five minutes. When the hares, Ichibawasan and Lie Low were setting the run in Lower Pierce Reservoir area, they stumbled upon a King Cobra before their planned first check. It shook them up so badly, that they decided to abandon the run. When we started the run at 6pm, the run came to an abrupt end after five minutes, because the paper ended and was no where to be found thereafter.

One of Cinderella's favorite run sites is a trail around the MacRitchie Reservoir. When the Straits Times published a story about a jogger who was bitten by a Blue Coral Snake near the MacRitchie Reservoir and died, Cindy decided to set a run in the same neighborhood. On that run, the usual Front Running Bastards ran extra fast because they knew they had to out run the Blue Coral Snakes to survive. Meanwhile the slow runners ran extra slow because they constantly had to look behind them to make sure that no Blue Coral Snakes were creeping up on them. In the end, there were no "mid-field" runners that day.

**H**ornets – During a run in the Woodlands Admiralty area, the runners disrupted the mating activities of a queen hornet in her nest. She promptly ordered a full court attack on the Seletar hashers, as a result of which, several of them had to go to the hospital immediately for jabs and observation.

**R**ed Hot Chilly Peppers – There was a period when members of the hash tried to out do each other in serving up the spiciest food after

the run. We all suffered stomach cramps and the ring of fire the following morning. We cannot be sure if some of us will not develop stomach cancer in the future because of that.

**K**icking the Football around - Over a certain period, all of us would warm up by kicking a football around before the run started. One day, someone headed the ball onto the roof of a dilapidated house. Shorty Roo who thinks that being short also means being light, decided to climb onto the roof to retrieve the ball. He somehow fell through the roof and landed on his head. He was rushed to the hospital and underwent brain surgery in order to save his life.

**L**ive Firing Zones – Sometimes, the trail takes us close to cars parked in secluded areas where couples conducted live firing. Since none of us wear flak jackets on the run, we can easily be hurt by stray bullets.

**S**wimming across Reservoirs and Rivers – Very often, the run leads the pack across a reservoir, canal or river. There are those who have this immense fear for water, and they would rather run an extra kilometer to avoid having to cross the water. But then, there are those who are too dumb to know better. Every time, I meet up with Bill Singleton from the Washington DC Hash, he would recount how he saved this tall, ugly Bayee from Seletar from drowning in a water crossing. Bill is an ex-marine, so pulling someone out of the water is nothing new to him, but to have saved someone like Champ who always deprive others of more beer, is something that I am sure Bill will regret for the rest of his life.

and lastly,

**T**ying Shoe Laces - The most hazardous thing that one can do on the run is to bend over to tie your shoe laces, because you can never tell when some ba-yeer may come up behind you and ..... **Nuts**