

# **1 white 1, 1 yellow 1, 1 brown 1 e-i-e-i-o**

In our hash, all races exist in harmony. Each year, we would have a Chinamen run around Chinese New Year time. The Chinamen would make an effort to put on a feast and a show to share the joyous occasion with fellow hashmen and their spouses. The Mamaks will have a similar run to commemorate Deepavali, the Bayiis their Vaisakhi run, the Yanks their Fourth of July run, the Kwailoh their Christmas run, the Austria-German-Swiss run and so on.

All this harmony does not mean we accept each other as equals, but we have learned through the years to live with each other. We tolerate all the Gwailos, Bayiis, Mamaks, Malayu's and Chinamen. We even tolerate Eurasians like **Salami Mabok**. We also enjoy "recognizing" the various races in our hash. When a new boot or a guest is put on ice, invariably someone in the circle would shout "Too many Gwailo, or Chinamen, or Bayii, etc." Whenever we run in front of a Bayii and have to bend over to crawl under an obstacle, someone will remind us to guard our backside. **Fuckawi** was put on ice because the Whip does not like the way he calls a sand bunker "boonker" and a putter "Put-er". After that icing, we understand he starting taking speech therapy from **Babyface**. During one of the circles, special mention was made to the article in the Straits Times about the size of a certain anatomy on the males of Singaporean Chinese, Indian and Caucasian. **Nurse F\*cker** had the honor of representing the Gwailos to put the issue to rest.

We also like to recognize the various nationalities in our hash. Hongkie **Nonok** who hails from the land where Carlsburg is most commonly served had to sit on ice every week and do a down down until he professes his love for Anchor Beer, our local brew. We lost the only Japanese in our hash, **Mussy Pussy**, because **Jason** would not serve cold saki on the hash. **White Arse**, who is an illegal immigrant in Switzerland, would kill just to keep his German ancestry in the closet. The Aussie gang of **Cinderella** and **Atomic Rod** would like to be co-hares for life, if they are given a choice.

When it comes to serving food on the hash, we are always mindful about Bayiis who do not eat beef, Malayu's who do not eat pork, Gwailo's who do not eat sea cucumber, **Fuckawi** who does not eat curry, and **Snake Eater** who eats everything.

Finally, to prove a point, we have three separate blocks of ice to do down downs on. We do that to give recognition to racial harmony within our hash: One white one, one black one, and one with a little shite on.....

**Nuts**