

Ride 458 Report – 1 December 2013

The No So Old Farts Ride!

Hares: Back Entrance (David), Turtle Head and Graeme (he badly needs a name!)

Location: Block 30 Dover Road Car Park

Ahhhhh....it is perfect weather for the traditional post Hash Sunday afternoon nap, its cloudy, a cool breeze is blowing, and I have cleverly nabbed the much-coveted napping couch on the porch, while Doggy Style (Phone Sex, aka Jascha) was otherwise occupied washing his extremely muddy bike.

Ahhhhh....the couch feels sooooo comfortable. I wonder how I can talk Doggy Style into washing my bike. Hmm... I wonder if I can bribe the kids next door to clean my bike. Hmm....I am wishing for Graeme's helper who cleans and repairs his bike. Hmm....soon I drift off napping and dreaming (in true Christmas spirit) of bike washing elves (or is it elfs?)..... ahhhh life is good!

Ttthhhhhhhhh!!!! I am ripped out of my reverie by disturbing sounds erupting from the Strava-Nerd who is downloading at the table nearby. Statistics erupt as well....did you know that we rode 42 km today? burned 2300 calories, climbed 280 meters in elevation, and on and on....

Then I am jolted clearly back into consciousness recalling Back-Entrance grinning at me over fish curry at the Hawker centre telling me that I was today's Hash scribe, again! Yikes!

So what happened in the circle?

- Hares definitely had several down-downs and lots of Hash-shit for the longest ride of the year!
- FRB's – TI Joe (surprise!), Doggy Style, Yutake (who badly needs a Hash name!). I thought I was riding well until TI Joe zipped by me on the railway line like I was standing still! Yikes! Or maybe I just was distracted by Yutake's biker legs.....SNM (say no more...)
- Newbies – Jan, who strayed to Singapore from the Netherlands, in search of mountains and no land reclamation projects – better luck next time flat-lander!
- Short-cutters – we know who you are.....Ditch (Patrick)!
- Lost riders – Lars (oh where, oh where has our little Lars gone? Oh where oh where can he be?)
- Scratch of the day – Jan, it being so muddy that no one could possibly crash, because if you fell off you would merely get stuck or slide a long way on your bum in the mud!
- Charges – Hash Brew (Roger) had none, all he could say was "Hash-shit"! (Fiona wisely went shopping...)
- Bunny Tool got down-downs for his death-defying ride all by himself down the very scary tunnel! (porky pig would say it like this: vewwwwy, scewwwwy tunnel.....he he he he)
- Jack Off and Slocum (Jackie and Barry) got down-downs for riding the wrong way on the Causeway, wow, riders coming from wonderful biking territory in Malaysia to ride in Singapore's concrete jungle? (please keep doing it, we are so glad to see you every time!!!)
- Coo Chi Coo should have gotten a down-down for being a gentleman (can you believe it??), nicely riding in with his partner No Good, ahhhh ☺
- Ted the Scotsman (who also needs a Hash name) gave himself a self-charged down-down (was he just thirsty??) for all his equipment dramas and offered to sell his tubeless tires to anyone who would take them (he nearly took a \$2 offer from Doggy Style until Graeme cleverly explained about putting tubes in a tubeless tires. Huh??? Then what's the point of tubeless??? Yikes!)

Oh – you wanted some ride details? Here goes.....

- There was soliciting in the parking lot before the ride (is that legal in Singapore?) or was that just No Good (Roz) collecting membership fees?? Hard to say!
- There was a hardy group of 18 intrepid riders – we don't believe for a second that all the rest of you lazy gits were running the Standard Chartered marathon, except for Whorenet (Jesus) supported by Spa Barbie (Agnes)
- The Hares were no-where to be found at the start – an ominous sign. Apparently the Hares started laying the paper at 7am and weren't back until 11:15. It was almost a live Hash!
- False start due to Ted the Scotsman's extremely flat shocks, fixed by vigorous pumping from Doggy Style and TI Joe watching the action in true construction worker style. Style points awarded and finally the ride was away!

- Where did we ride? Through lots of neighbourhoods starting in Dover Park, Rifle Range, Bukit Timah, lots of muddy railway line, regrouped after creeping over very slippery brick walls, 2 train trestles, through Bukit Batok town, Clementi, all the way around the big lake with the Japanese temples (or are they Chinese, I have no idea!), West Jurong, NUS, countless overpasses (apparently no one could read the sign about 1000 fines!), lots of PCN, and a great round overpass in Jurong, which was great fun as long as you didn't run over the kiddy riders with training wheels. We carried bikes up and down muddy inclines, and along way too many muddy grassy stretches, which were hard bloody work! Apparently no Hares read the Hash rules (surprise) – they took us on a short section of the AYE! Yep, that was definitely a down-down!
- The ride distance is under dispute – some short-cutters (like Ditch) might have only clocked 20km (having disappeared somewhere around Bukit Batok), most riders still had faith in the Hares at 11:45am (when we noted Uranus (Bob) saying “I am sure this must end soon, right?”). Little did we know that there was still a full hour of riding shenanigans in store! Most non-short-cutting riders clocked 39-42 km, making it the longest ride of the year by far, depending on how many of the long T-checks you rode (especially the really long annoying one around the temple lake) or how much you rested, huffing and puffing at the many checking circles....
- Near the end of the ride we saw Mark, the Aussie, pumping virgins (wait for it).....tires (he he)
- And speaking of pumping, we never stopped seeing Scottish equipment issues, flat tires and shocks, broken chain at least twice....get the cheap Scotsman a new bike please!!!
- There was so much mud!!! There was no clean spot on my body after that ride! Many Hashers had at least one foot covered with mud up to the shin from the infamous rider-grabbing mud spot on the railway line; one scribe (who shall not be named) was in it up to her axle, while another Hasher had to be pulled out of its depths.

And finally, Wanking should have gotten a down-down for advanced planning. Apparently he missed the entire ride because he turned up in Pulau Ubin!! Just wait 2 weeks, we'll be there soon Colin!

Great ride! Really big thanks to all the Hares!

Scribed faithfully by Wet Beaver

PS. GPS kindly provided by Strava-Nerds Back Entrance and Doggy Style – thanks!!!!

BTW - speaking of tracking rides, Bunny Tool was crying that he had no Strava-friends – all you Strava-Nerds please connect with this lonely riding bunny!

Editors note: For those that rode the real course and didn't get lost, the ride was 34.5km!!!

