

# Ride 506 Report – 26 June 2016

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## American Independence Day Ride!

**Hares: Ditch, Goes Both Ways, & Phone Sex**

**Location: Dairy Farm Outdoor Adventure Learning Centre**

Long-time Hasher and the American rep on today's ride, Ditch, did well by recruiting some enthusiastic co-Hares as the small American Hash contingency was traveling overseas during the weeks leading up to this big event. His two co-Hares have extensive knowledge of the island's trails, and the riding chops to boot!

The result of their collective synergy was something rare on the Bike Hash and worth celebrating – a ride where the consensus was a resounding “good ride” from two dozen riders who turned up at the start point near the MOE Dairy Farm Outdoor Adventure Learning Centre.

The ride brought us through some of the much-loved trails of Bukit Timah Nature Reserve before bringing us to a wonderful new bike trail that opened just a few months ago: Chestnut Nature Park (South). The curved dirt slopes of the park are tailor-made for mountain bikers, and better still, it allowed the Hares to direct us in without having to mark 5km of trail!

Having spotted some litter in the park, I put 2 PET bottles into my Camelback and was precariously holding onto a third discarded bottle in my left hand. When I hit the bumpy stone portions of the Chestnut Nature Park bike trail, I nearly qualified for a crash of the day. Luckily, I held on, threw out the garbage at a bin, and avoided falling and – more importantly – avoided chipping the slick new paint job on my vintage hardtail!

The riders then headed onto pristine trails that routed us northwards towards Mandai via T15 (Gangsa Trail). To read about this trail and a host of others in Singapore, check out the informative website <http://www.mbasg.org>. The trails were a bit damp from the rain, leaving our bikes splattered with mud, but otherwise the riding conditions were ideal.

The return trip brought us under the BKE Flyover, but at that point I diverged from the Hash trail and headed to the Dairy Farm start point via Zhenghua Park as I wanted to get back in time for the circle. It turns out that I needn't have rushed – when I returned around noon less than half of the riders were back. They trickled in in groups of 2 or 3 during the next half hour, and at 12:30 our stand-in GM, Wan King, called the circle to order.

The riders' feedback about the length of the trail involved a range of distances – generally between 25 and 27km. We'll leave it to FCB's GPS to give us the most precise result: 26.3 km! All in all, it was one of those ideal Bike Hash rides, where the members could spend most of their time on their saddle rather than pushing their bikes up steep terrain. *Here's to the Hares, they're true blue...*

Guests were first brought into the circle, starting with Jeff aka Lazy Fuckler, who got his name at the Phuket Bike Hash and was roped into today's event by Ditch. Having moved from Phuket to

Singapore, Wan King wittingly chimed in that we can hardly call Lazy Fuckler a sex tourist. Most move from Singapore to Phuket but this guy somehow got his directions mixed up...

A trio of male virgins (perhaps not 40-year old virgins, but virgins all the same) were escorted into the circle to explain themselves. We first heard from Christian, whom as you recall is the bloke who walked around calling everyone Alan that day. With his glowing review, "It was wonderful," let's hope that Christian will join us in the future for more riding and camaraderie! Hailing from Britain – now the independent UK – Phil was invited to today's ride by Earl when they attended an "Inter-Nations" event. There was much discussion in the circle as to whether "Inter-Nations" is a rugby match, a depository for English teachers - or is it in fact an excuse for foreign guys to meet the local women (as I have heard rumoured)? Lastly, virgin Eric came forward to announce that he was a guest of Andy and that he hails from France (originally from the Ivory Coast). Will our three hearty virgins make a return visit to the SBH, or have their regrets of today's ride made them vow to sleep in on Sunday mornings? Only time will tell – but there is always room in the circle for these three good-humoured chaps.

It was now time for the moment of truth: may the Crash-of-the-Days come forward and explain yourselves. The guilty walked in ceremoniously: Earl, Coo Chi Coo, and Rosalyn (being a lookalike for Jackoff). Earl sustained the most severe injury of the day, doing a frontal launch over the handlebars of his newly-purchased Pivot. His forehead bore the brunt of the fall, apparently. Earl was back to his normal self in the circle, though, fully conscious and able to drink a beer with no assistance required. Coo Chi Coo fell into a gully near the river crossing, while lookalike Jackoff fell making a hairpin turn in a tunnel. As there were 2 men and only 1 woman nominated for Crash-of-the-Day, the men's 'anthem' was sung in their honour: *"They're all right, they're all right, they've got a teeny weenie willie but they're all right!"*

It wouldn't be a complete circle without the fashion police coming forward to have a laugh at my compression socks and vintage, baggy shirt. Either my ass has gotten smaller or the shorts have gotten bigger, but as the shorts were 'drooping' a bit this 'diaper boy' took his down-down with a guilty smile. As the shorts aren't *that* old, expect to get more laughs from them at future rides. I'll be sure to pull them up before coming to the circle to avoid the fashion police... Although in future I might wear the cycling shirt I wore on my very first SBH ride to keep the *fashionistas* on their toes.

And with that, another SBH ride was officially concluded and some among us continued on to Blooie's Road House at The Rail Mall for food and grog. All in all, it was another fruitful ride made possible by some outstanding efforts of the Hares and the 25 loyal riders who fully enjoyed the experience.

Until the next ride, On On!

Scribed by:  
Knobby Boy Scout

