

The Singapore Bike Hash was given an object lesson in how to lay a textbook style hash last ride. If they were alive today Gispert, Torch Bennett, Cecil Lee and Horse Thomson would have been extremely impressed that their inspirational idea based on the old English Public School boy sport of paper chase could be taken by three Frenchman living in Singapore in 2009 and portrayed in its most purest form. When you consider that hashing is a non competitive sport where the object of the ride/run is that all participants regardless of ability, sex, fitness, age should start and finish together. On ride 378 (mark your diaries) on the 7th June this was achieved. Not only was it achieved in principle but in fine riding form as well. The hares had laid a trail full of clever checks and back checks which kept the pack extremely well grouped. They had also taken a corner of rapidly deteriorating ulu Singapore and turned it into an almost continuous off road/off tarmac ride. Yes there were sections of concrete but they did not seem to register as we cycled back and forth checking and rechecking. The visit to/through Singapore's one and only remaining kampong reminded us all of what life would have been like before the advent of the bulldozer. Now we come to the sad part of this report. Was it just coincidental that the date of this ride, hared by this team just happened to be two days after our houses had been demolished! A most painful of experiences to return to what once was your beautiful home only to see a pile of rubbish and a war battered landscape. In a scene reminiscent of Mordor from the Lord of the Rings, so to had Seletar Camp been torn apart by the bulldozers. The slow ride through the camp – or what remained of it – was almost too painful to witness. Such is life!! What will the exiles ride 2010 bring for us I wonder? As we cycled out of the camp there were still some surprises left for us as once again we headed back into the bush – only to surface in, would you believe, the car park where we had started! An excellent finish to what had been an excellent ride. Well done the hares. However the quality of the ride was matched by the quality of the On On, if the time they left the bar is anything to judge? Five o'clock was when the SBH finally left the restaurant. What a great day out and what credit to the bike hash. It is days like this that make the bike hash the great hash club that it is.



Seletar Camp R.I.P.