

# Bike Hash No.61 Hash Bridge December 15th

Hares: Paul Mahon, Dave Rockey, Karin Mendoza

Turn out, RIDE #61	
Hares	3
Riders	17
New Spokes	3
Visitors	2
Total	12 Hield

This area may well be shagged by developers as far as running is concerned but a bike hash can still reach out into farther reaches of unspoiled buffalo and paddy country (sorry Paul). Add to this the gorgeous cool (that means not too hot) and clear weather and you have all the makings of a good ride. Now you are thinking that I am going to say that hares bugged up this idyllic scene but you are wrong ; well almost. Only one of the hares attempted to insert U- bends where they should not be. This was during the bike carrying rude awakening stretch after lazing on a sunny afternoon at the water stop beside the wat beside the river. It was so mellow there that we could have been excused for staying there until dusk and throwing the bikes in a longtail to return to base. It was on the bike carrying part that we heard a loud crash followed by "Oh shit"; Tim Dowden had attempted a khlong dive with triple pike and twist whilst riding along a 6 inch wide dyke (No jokes please). The hares were also lucky that the Chao Phrya had not receded completely so that they could ensure that our shoes got wet. The pack split into groups and it seems everyone stayed on paper except for the last few km. of the 40. Agnes and I were as usual enjoying the scenery behind the rest but at times found our peaceful afternoon disturbed by the peleton who had careered off in the wrong direction whilst we, of course had solved the checks efficiently through experience and guile (this means lick, sorry, luck).

The circle was run by an extremely handsome and erudite stand in GM as Mike Lauer had a sore throat, poor dear. Too much gargling with sexual fluids I hear. The RA was a really ugly bastard, especially as he wants his 200 Baht back. We had a new Thai bootette who insisted that her down down was too small and filled it up from her colleagues. I am sure she will feature in write ups to come.

Dinner at the Racha rounded off a great day. Many of you will now be winging your way homeward. Safe journey and see you next year.

Up yours

R'Hole



HOPE SOMEONE'S GOT A CAMERA...

