

# Basherama!

monthly newsletter of the Kuala Lumpur Mountain Bike Club

- private & confidential
- strictly for members only

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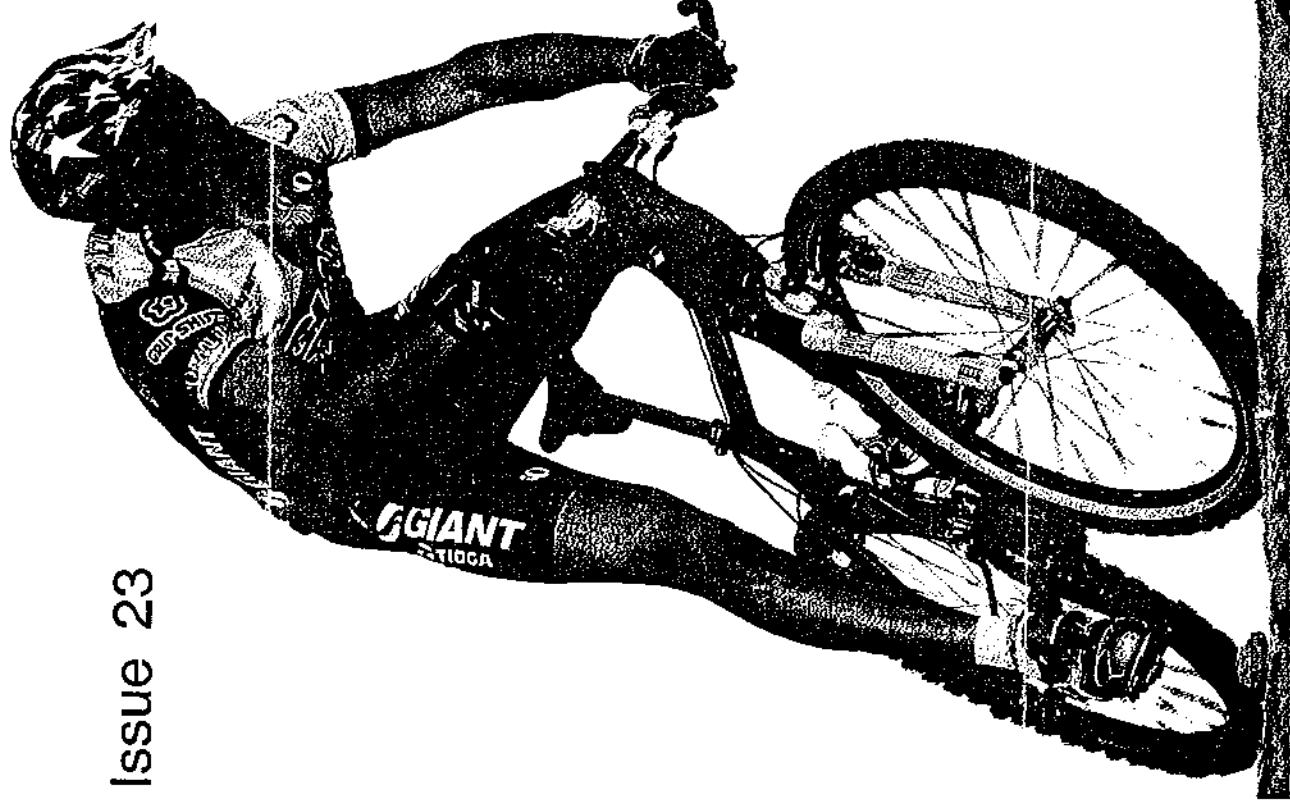
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### **Hare Raiser**

CLARA CHIN

### **Hare Raiser**

GORDON FRASER



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## Next Bash: Sunday January 26th, 9.30am SHARP

From the Federal Highway, take the road to the airport. From the roundabout at T1, take the road to T2 and T3. As you go under the footbridge at T3, set your trip meter to zero. Continue on this road, past the seafood restaurants and the sharp right bend at 2.1 km. At 2.2 km take the left turn; at 3.8 km, turn right at the T-junction. Continue on this road until you come to the crossroads at 5.75 km. Go straight over the crossroads and continue on the minor road opposite. At 6.25 km turn left down the narrow road and continue past the houses on the track until there is space to park on your right at 6.45 km.

Hares - Vibrator

Inspector Gadget

## THE SCENIC BASH

Unfortunately there is no scenic bash write-up as I didn't receive anything by the copy date, (which was brought forward a little this month due to pressure of work).

## The Long Bash

The day dawned crisp and clear with a light blanket of snow. Perfect conditions for a Christmas sleigh ride, skating on the lake and with the prospect of some mulled wine and mince pies afterward.....!

Not quite I suppose but the KLMBH Christmas Bash was an interesting contrast - hot steamy plantations with mosquitoes, cold beer and tandoori chicken. So with a quick squirt of lubricant into my cycling shorts, we brushed the snow off our bikes, loaded them into the car and set of for darkest Dengkil. (what a quaint name).

A happy band of Bashers, young and old, were gathering and festive mood was evident, made more so by the sight of Inspector Gadget who appeared with resplendent wings and twinkling Santa headgear - were those Christmas puddings down his shorts? An exultant Vibrator was proudly sporting his new bike, having generously offloaded his old one to young Aubry, who had in turn dumped his old bike onto Mrs V. A very generous Yuletide gesture we all thought.

The Hares, Messrs. Purple Helmet and Captain Paralytic were looking remarkably lithe and fresh and delivered a Pre-Bash briefing which, as one might have expected, turned out to be a complete pack of lies, designed to lead us into a soporific sense of well-being.

Off we set, jostling for position, with a few gentle uphill to start and proceeded to wend our way over a twisting route which seemed to be intent on making us cross muddy streams and carry bikes at every turn. "The chaps can't possibly have meant it this way" we thought, struggling through mud with a consistency of treacle. After a bit more zigzagging through the trees we emerged onto the route of a pipeline under construction and had a breather at a check while flat tyres were fixed.

Purple Helmet stood, looking rather smug, as we all set off in the wrong direction, down a path which became increasingly muddy and wet ending in the inevitable "falsie". Back to the check past Purple who had a smile on his face "try that way chaps" so like sheep we trotted off only to find another false trail ending in a ditch into which there disappeared a suspicious looking set of skid marks. Back we trekked to the check and an extremely decent Purple who pointed us in the right direction (the only path left). In fact we continued down the route of the pipeline only to find a couple of bods in a 4WD stuck up to their necks in mud. They must have thought it was their lucky day when about 20 brawny lads and lasses (sorry girls) appeared. With a little bash like persuasion the vehicle shot out of the mud and to our horror seemed intent on flattening all our bikes which had been left

leaning against the pipeline "hope he gets Vibrator's new bike", we all cheerily thought, but he missed them all.

After this little interlude we turned back into the plantation for a long and fast ride round some good terrain which brought us back to the pipeline and unfortunately for some, another two punctures. Continuing across the pipeline route again we bashed on, eventually finding ourselves ascending a deceptively grueling hill made worse by some longish grass. I actually got off my bike at one point to check that my brakes weren't binding! A little further on we encountered good ol' Uncle Purps who sent us in the wrong direction again round a very pleasant loop which the chap in front of me seemed intent on doing twice. I did try and call him back - honest (ho, ho, ho)

A quick hairpin down to the road and back up a short but punishing hill atop of which lay an old wreck (car that is, not a basher). Another check at the top and my co-cyclist and I parted to find the way. "You go that way, I'll go this and call if you find the trail!". Needless to say that was the last I saw of him. Some others arrived just as I completed a short loop of a false trail. "It must be down there" I surmised confidently, only to discover I was wrong after we had descended to the bottom of a long hill. Sensing mutiny I confidently lied "it's this way, we'll be back on paper in no time". Fortunately we did find the trail and after a short distance we landed back at base.

We arrived back to some delicious tandoori chicken rolls courtesy of Mrs V. Then, as if by magic, Santa Claus appeared sporting a magnificent white beard and red outfit with matching Anchor beer can. A prize was awarded to the best dressed in the form of Fraser the younger whose antlers had changed into a different form of head-butting tool in the shape of a tartan "tammy" complete with orange hair. (This item of clothing is essential wear for when we Scots trash the living daylight out of the English at Rugby). Presents were distributed in festive fashion with Bloomer receiving an interesting tool which appeared to do everything from cracking nuts to tightening screws and could probably be used for removing boy scouts from horses hooves.

A Down-Down was held for the Hares and the usual after bash banter ensued with much beer being consumed, in an atmosphere made more convivial by the prospect of Christmas just round the corner. Rumour has it that Messrs. Purple Helmet, Captain Paralytic and Inspector Gadget were still lolling about at the On-On at 3:00 pm.

Great bash, well done the hares and good luck from us all to Mr. and Mrs Purple in Sulawesi.

On, On

Gordon Fraser

(No, we're not having haggis for Christmas dinner!)

## For Sale

18" Lerun Bukaro, (Buckaroo?), Shimano STX Groupset, all aluminium parts.

RM 550

Call or contact John Hagerdorn

717 3959

# HARE'S PLEASE!!

(An appeal for help in rescuing a vanishing species)

As you all know, Hares are thin on the ground, (thin on the head in some cases), and very difficult to catch. The Bash relies on members volunteering to spend a little time gliding majestically through the plantations setting runs such that we can all have some fun on a monthly basis. Unfortunately we are running low on future Hares at this time and need volunteers urgently.

If we don't have volunteers we will need to instigate a regime whereby a list of members is published against future Bash dates and people will be forced to set the run or find an alternative Hare. This is not really in the spirit of KLMBH but may become necessary to avoid "no run" scenarios.

At the first Bash of 1997, as you reach into your pockets for the few meagre coins required to pay for annual membership of this fine body of lads and lasses, we will be asking you to nominate a date when you and your buddy (or buddies) might set a run. For the uninitiated, the "mid month" Fun Runs are intended to be informal reces and help us all to check out new venues, so please come along.

If anyone is overcome with guilt between reading this and attending January's run please contact either Clara or myself. My contact details are :-

Phone/fax - 03-2537742  
E-mail - fraser@pc.jaring.my

Gordon Fraser

Confirmation of:

# THE SALE

# OF

# THE

# MILLENNIUM!!

## January 17th & 18th

## Discounts 20% - 50%!!!!

Boon Foo's Bike Pro Centre will be having a mammoth 'everything must go' sale, on January 17th & 18th. No, he's not closing down, but here is your chance to buy assorted bikes, gizmos and gadgetry at knock down prices. The shop will be open from 11.0 AM until 10.0 PM on both days. *Get there early!!!*

## Bash Calendar

23rd February

30th March

27th April

25th May

29th June

## Fun Runs

9th February

9th March

13th April

11th May

15th June

Note: The above dates are provisional and may change due to unforeseen circumstances.