

2018 Hong Kong Supper

The Hong Kong OF Annual Dinner was hosted at the Buenos Aires Polo Club, in Central, on 17 March 2018 from 7.30pm.

As the evening started, in great company we raised our glasses to Framingham, just as Chris Essex, back in England (and who tremendously supported us in the run-up to the annual dinner. Thank you Chris!) was in full responsibility as Father of the Bride for the day! HK is eight hours GMT ahead and so we ALL (and at about the same time) had a lot to celebrate. We were all; with family (of a sort - in HK), celebrating milestones, with great food and wine and having a spoiling time celebrating high times; to raising a toast to one another and to later speak of and enjoy great solace in all we have been so fortunate to have experienced.

Celebrating too, at that time, were both Jenkin Leung (K79-84) and his wife, Jane (Kesley), who understandably had to decline at last call as Jenkin was to attend their son's rugby match 'playing for UCL against King's for The London Varsity Series. Congrats there, as UCL won 16-10. Celebrations still, as later into The Cabinet Room entered OF 'Matthew Lau' (G04-11), who had his birthday planned that night but unbeknown too all had arranged to celebrate his birthday with close others in the main restaurant (i mean, 'our club' for the night! Between us, we really DID have a lot to celebrate! (but I won't mention the England v. Ireland score ...I'm sure that came after midnight, Ian).

And so, we, THE very present Old Framlinghamians of the HK Annual Dinner 2018, dined, in 'The Cabinet Room', of Buenos Aires Polo Club -

Ian Howard (S57-62) and Marie Howard
Moira Theulier (Anderson) Theulier (M91-93) and Jean Theulier
Ian Tsang (K02-09) and Candy Wongian
Adrian Woo (G04-09)
John Ting (G02-09)
Henry Tang (K03-10)

Let me tell you about it, IT was fantastic: ;))

We were in this room to ourselves, not to a green felt table top and political chats.. Far from it!! At last minute I did ask for my always favoured white table cloth. I just knew, with the vast selection of knives in, 'The Cabinets' ...and the largest bottle of port saluting us from the side table, that we would be just fine to our steaks and our



Argentinian menu and port to end the night.

It was all perfect. We had delicious shared plates of food to choose from, a jaw-dropping selection of knives to choose from and the wine flowed. We just had a lovely time with plenty of laughter, peppered with a small touch of acutely serious 6-nation-score-monitoring necessary for the Scotland v. Italy rugby sides. Most concerned were Ian Howard, John Ting and almost amused perhaps the rest of us. We did however excuse Ian Howard, once he had all too easily accepted a large glass of port, to rush on to watch England v. Ireland, admirably coerced but many of his HK chums to join them at his 'real' HK Club. A few of us hung on to MUCH more silliness once the port had hit, a video or two remain for Members of The Cabinet Room, only ;)) but since writing, I've had just a little and the right amount of peer pressure to post that and so, yes, here it is...

I have mentioned that we certainly had our giggles, this and our diverse conversations covered: Jessie J, Ed Sheeran (too obvious), steak knives, chimichurri (anyone? Or, was that just Ian H., who knows a lot on all things, apart from Ed Sheeran), Baidu.com (every person in China knows although 'first I'd hear of it!), conclusions about spotting a two-way mirror (Adrian and Jean's forte ..who were both ironically more unnerved about the mirror on one length of our room, than the huge collection of characteristic knives displayed on the opposite wall, 'also too close to rugby-frenzied Ian H. and John T.).



Adrian, an after thought, IF it was two-way mirror behind you then why did the officials NOT step in and save you from Henry and Ian T. to all activities following port. (I WILL post that video)? I do believe that things went slightly wrong, at the start and I blame John T or Chris Essex! Chris, we had raised a toast to you, your daughter and family on your daughter's wedding day. John then showed us a photo of his time at a wedding dressed from head-to-foot in a baby pink Gangnam-style suit, although he told us all, too late, that it was apparently chosen by the bride and he was an usher. I guess that's when we had all fallen from the table and the conversation

flowed as beautifully and as randomly from there. A fun evening ...and who knew that Adrian can do the best impression of Bear Grylls too?

We whole heartedly look forward to the next annual supper - always encouraging more OF's to join us on the island here.

We will see each other through the year but all together is as wonderful as always.

Moira

