Hash 651
Port Chambly
Sun 21 July 2013

Hares  Jim, Mario, Melanie
Hashers  50+
Beer Maiden  Véronique
Hash Flash  Software from the Delhi Hash (right) and Steve
Hash Trash  Kay

First words
1. Thank you
   Thank you to Sandy and Jim for generously providing us all with a delicious sandwich after the Hash.

2. Hash Bash 2013 Sunday 4 August, L’Arbre du Voyageur, Mare Longue
   Don’t forget to bring appropriate clothing for the Hash – it can be cold and wet at Mare Longue. Mosquito repellent is also advisable. Included in your ticket price – drinks in the circle after the Hash, meal with a glass of wine. Additional drinks must be ordered and paid for by Hashers at the bar. This is not a BYO (bring your own drinks) event.

Trail
The last time Jim set the trail at Port Chambly he had to change the route on the morning of the Hash after heavy rain the night before made crossing the river impossible (see photo left). This time the preferred route was fine and the mosquitoes that had pestered us the last time were nowhere to be seen.

The runners’ trail followed a tortuous, twisting route through a maze of streets where the uneven basalt rock surface made the going tricky underfoot. We crossed bridges, climbed up stairs and then ran downstairs and then seemed to run back up the same flights of stairs. It was a relief to emerge from the urban jungle and join the walkers fighting their way through the real jungle that
nestles next to the river near Port Chambly.

Monkeys live in this area but none were spotted by the Scribe as she concentrated on finding the trail in the dense undergrowth. The route included a number of obstacles to either climb over or crawl under and a river to cross. Our thoughtful Hares were always on hand to help Hashers in the dodgy places.

To tempt and punish any short cutters, the Hares had cunningly placed a Rs 20 coin on a wall across the river. This vast sum was irresistible to Pierre-André who left the trail to pick up the coin only to find that it had been glued to the wall and could not be removed.

A strange creature (see picture right) was discovered resting in the jungle. Was it a Hasher who had got lost on our first trip to Port Chambly in February? Or was it something else? Send your suggestions to kay.farrow1@gmail.com

Ilano kept popping up and telling the Scribe and the Deputy RA to stop talking but it was a futile task. They walked as they talked and then talked as they walked. All too soon they reached the beach at Le Goulet and it was time for a Hash Hush as the proceedings in the circle commenced.
Hash circle
The GM announced that this was his penultimate Hash as Supreme Being and that a new GM would be elected at the Hash Bash. He also reported that he and the Scribe had met up with ex-Trailmaster, Ryan, on their recent trip to South Africa. Ryan is pictured right Ryan with Kay in a Boksburg restaurant.

Hares
The Hares were congratulated on a brilliant Hash. They were thanked for helping Hashers in all the dodgy places on the route even though they did not manage to save John from a nasty fall which resulted in a large Hash gash on his right knee.

Here’s to the hares Mel, Jim and Mario!

First timers
A Mauritian record was set with 24 first timers storming the circle, all eager to introduce themselves to the Hash. With as many first timers as regular Hashers Alan suggested that to speed up the proceedings they should only give their name. However, the GM enforced his authority and after a year in office was able to rattle through the throng before you could say Mauritius Hash House Harriers.

Fans of that fine Mauritian athlete, Laval, also boatman at Port Chambly, travelled from all over Mauritius to join him at the Hash, swelling the ranks of first timers considerably. Didier’s cousin Kevin and his family from Scandinavia increased the numbers still further and we were honoured by the presence of Software and Dongle of the Delhi Hash who were on holiday in Mauritius. The Scribe did her best to record the details of all first timers but inevitably there are some omissions.

1. Karl – from Port Louis, friend of Laval
2. Vinay – from Quatre Bornes, brother-in-law of Jim
3. ? – from Dublin friend of Hector
4. Laval – from Port Chambly, friend of Jim
5. Kevin – from Norway, cousin of Didier
6. Tina – from Sweden, Kevin’s partner
7. Misty – from Norway
8. Sebastian – from Norway
9. Billy – from Norway
10. ? – from Rose Hill, friend of Mario
11. Lovishka - ? ? ?
12. Soren – from Port Chambly, friend of Laval
13. Lovis ? ?
14. Isabelle – friend of Laval
15. ? – from Grand Baie, friend of Laval
16. ? – from Ste Croix, friend of Laval
17. Loic – from Vacoas, grandson of Rosemary and Jacques
18. ? – from Terre Rouge, Laval’s wife
19. Antonio – from Ste Croix, friend of Laval
20. ? - friend of Laval
21. Mel – from Cyprus, friend of Jim
22. ? – from Ste Croix, friend of Laval
23. Software – Hash Flash for the Delhi Hash
24. Dongle – RA at the Delhi Hash

All said that they would like to come back. Let’s hope that they all register in advance so that we have enough beer for their down-downs!

Second timers / old timers / Alzheimers?
Jim’s lad, Dino, passed out as a second timer and quaffed his tiny tankard of coke in no time.
Here’s to the second timer!

Scribe

The Scribe thanked those who had stood in for her while she was on holiday and announced:

Competition Hash 648
Q Which plant is pictured left?
A Cotton
Mario, Nadine and Harry all submitted the correct answer and were awarded a prize.
**Hash Bash**  
Sunday 4 August, L’Arbre du Voyageur, Mare Longue  
Deadline for tickets Friday 26 July. Full details on the Hash website.

**Bike, run, walk**  
For those interested in getting some exercise on a non-Hash Sunday the Scribe had entry forms for a charity event on 28 July:  
La Croisette, 8km walk, 10 km run or a 40 km cycle ride

**Competition Hash 651**  
Complete the expression …..  
If you want to punish an errant Hasher for stealing your beer you give him a Hash …………..  
Send your answers to kay.farrow1@gmail.com by 09.30 on Saturday 6 August.

**RA**  
The Queen of the Blarney, the Irrepressible Irish Imp, the Delightful Deputy RA, Ellie O’Carroll, covered for the absent Mark Fortey.

**Down-downs**  
Despite having talked non-stop on the Hash the Deputy RA had observed various misdemeanours which were punished with a down-down.

**New shoes**  
- Leslie and Marie-Claude – just back from their holiday in the UK where they purchased sturdy Hashing footwear
- Tina
- Karl
- Lovishka
- Lovis
- Isabelle

**Here’s to the sinners!**

- Alysu and Harry for canoodling in the bushes – they did not deny this
- Kees for forgetting the Hash Bash tickets at the last Hash – rather harsh as his wife has just given birth to their beautiful daughter, Michaela, and he had to get up at the crack of dawn to travel to Bois Chéri to set the trail.

**Here’s to the sinners!**
As a parting legacy the Deputy RA introduced a game based on the rhyming Hash dictionary. Male and female Hashers lined up separately. The men were each given a slip of paper with a single word printed on it. A definition was printed on the slips of paper given to the ladies. The object of the game was to match the word and the definition. Mayhem ensued while the men all shouted out their word until the lady with the correct definition found them.

### The rhyming Hash dictionary

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Hash Ash</th>
<th>what’s left from the smokers on the Hash</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Hash Bash</td>
<td>if you come to our Hash summer party and get to drunk you might end up with one of these on your head</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hash Brash</td>
<td>some of our more vocal Hashers may be accused of being this</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hash Cash</td>
<td>all those lovely rupees resting in the Hash bank account</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hash Clash</td>
<td>Hashers occasionally have a difference of opinion and get into a little dispute</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hash Crash</td>
<td>what happens when over-eager runners collide with walkers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hash Dash</td>
<td>a frantic last minute attempt to find the Hash signs when you’ve overslept</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hash Flash</td>
<td>let’s hope that there’s no paparazzi around if you decide to go skinny dipping and are caught naked doing one of these</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hash Gash</td>
<td>if you fall and cut yourself on rocks you might get one of these on your head</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hash Gnash</td>
<td>what the mosquitos like to have on the sweet blood of one particular Irish girl</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hash Lash</td>
<td>when we all get soaked by an unexpected rainy downpour</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hash Mash</td>
<td>this Irish RA likes her potatoes made into this</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hash Rash</td>
<td>John Cabrelli showed us his recently, it was between his legs and red and sore looking</td>
</tr>
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<td>--------------------</td>
<td>--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hash Sash</td>
<td>if we ever held a hash beauty contest we would present the winner with this prize</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hash Slash</td>
<td>if you get caught short on the Hash with a full bladder you might need to do one of these in the woods</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hash Smash</td>
<td>when Hashers get very drunk</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hash Splash</td>
<td>what happens when Hares insist on bringing us through large pools of muddy water</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hash Squash</td>
<td>if you travel to the Hash in a very crowded car you might get into one of these</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hash Stash</td>
<td>sneaky Hashers like to grab extra beer when it’s running low so they have one of these</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hash Trash</td>
<td>Kay’s column is not a load of rubbish but this certainly is!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hash Wash</td>
<td>what we need after a long hot day Hashing in the dirt</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Hash hostage**
Claudia was not at the Hash to pass on the cowbell so it will be awarded to a deserving Hasher at the next Hash.

**Next Hash**
The Trail Master announced that the next Hash, including the Hash Bash, would take place on 4 August at L’Arbre du Voyageur, Mare Longue. Details are on the website.

**Finale**
The visiting RA from the Delhi Hash closed the proceedings as they do in India with the action song Heads, Shoulders, Knees and Toes ably assisted by our very own Hash Song Master, Gilbert and everyone joined in the fun.

...... and finally ......
Board the boats!
Laval ferried us all back to Port Chambly. A suitable ending to a great Hash.

Here’s to the Hash! On-on....................