Hash 637
Red Dress Run
Sat 22 Dec 2012



Hares Didier and Dodocop

Hashers 45 (approx)

Beer maiden Alison

Hash Trash Kay



First word

Happy New Year, Hashers! Thank you to those who submitted photos of the Red Dress Run – Jim, Mark, Richard and Sue. If anyone else has any photos to share with fellow Hashers, please send them to kay.farrow1@gmail.com , particularly any showing Hashers giving sweets and presents to the children of Rivière Noire.

Trail





The on-on was near the jetty in Rivière Noire where there was ample parking and where Hashers could gather in private and admire each others' red dresses. To outsiders it probably looked like a transvestites' convention and with some men looking suspiciously at ease wearing a dress it could have been.






Didier and Dodocop had a tricky task in setting the trail as it is impossible to avoid the very busy Royal Road in Rivière Noire (left). They set a clever trail which allowed Hashers to visit 3 distinct areas where poor children live. The children had been told in advance to expect a visit from some strange looking people dressed in red and were nowhere to be seen when we first entered the cité. It was a very hot afternoon and apart from some adults sitting chatting outside their houses and a few dogs lying in the in the shade looking as if they were dead, the streets were devoid of children. (Perhaps they had already seen Bertrand!) The sound of the GM's whistle set the dogs off barking and the resulting cacophony brought people out to see what the commotion was. Children were soon crowding round Hashers reaching out for whatever they could grab.



After winding or way through the narrow roads of the cité we returned to run along the Royal Road past the hospital and local post office, past the deserted shopping centres and up to London Way supermarket. Drivers going along the road sounded their horns loudly and waved in encouragement.

In hindsight it would have been good to have sung a few carols outside the supermarket which is always very busy. We could have earned some money to buy more sweets as some Hashers had already given all theirs away and there were still 2 groups of children to visit.







We regrouped at the back of London and then moved along the road to visit the children who live in the tin shacks next to the supermarket. Some people thought that was the end of the Hash and gave away the rest of their sweets before trundling back to the on-on while

more observant Hashers continued to follow the flour further down the road to the final area where children were expecting us. Adults playing dominoes in the sunshine outside their homes looked up in surprise as a small group of Hashers ambled by. Children playing in the local playground took more notice of the outsiders and swarmed around Hashers like locusts, greedily grabbing anything they were offered. These children have very little and were desperate to snatch anything they could. "Give me a ball!" "I want a skipping rope!" they screamed. It's always very difficult giving to some and not to others but I hope that the children can share the presents. There are lots of games that they can play together with balls and skipping ropes.

Hash circle

Back at the on-on the GM thanked Lord and Lady Russell for their generous provision of Jackie's Juice after the Hash. He invited Hashers to share a quick beer with him after the circle before dashing off to shower and to drive to Sunset Garden, Flic en Flac, where the party was due to start at 19.00.

Here's to the hares!

The GM thanked the Trailmaster and his deputy, the dynamic duo, Didier and Dodocop, for setting such a super trail on such an auspicious occasion and on such a hot day.



First and second timers

A few tickets had been sold to friends and relations of Hashers, some of whom were attending the Hash for the first time. The GM welcomed them personally before the Hash and hopes to initiate them into the Hash properly in the near future. Among the first timers at the Mauritius Hash was Wrongway, a Hasher from Rwanda.

Scribe

The Scribe confessed that she had been unable to finish the last Hash Trash due to a hectic round of Christmas parties and helping the GM to organise the Red Dress Run. Despite having neither published the Trash nor set a competition question, she had received several answers – all from the same Hasher! He even supplied the questions!

Q1 **Unravel the following letters to reveal the name of a special event before** Christmas: rsesrudnedr

A red dress run

Q2 **Who was Matthew Flinders?**

A Some daft bloke from England who refused the French Governor's invitation to join him for a claret over dinner. His insult was repaid by 7 years imprisonment on Paradise Island.

Q3 **On the Flinders run which Hashers were like the Grand old Duke of York who ran to the top of the hill, then ran down again, and then ran up the hill again?**

A Our Grand Master and his wife, the RA and a few others.

Q4 **Which Hasher is bound to bring a Railroad Red to the RDR Hash Bash?**

A Somehow I don't think I'm going to win the claret - so I will bring this top quality wine!

This all seems an obvious attempt to replace the much missed Ryan as teacher's pet. The Scribe had no choice but to award a prize to the sender of the quiz, however the nearest thing she had in her sack of scrumptious sweets to a bottle of Railroad Red was …… a red lollipop.





Having given the miserly prize to Sir Alan Grihault the Scribe was surprised and touched to be awarded a special present by Lady Russell in recognition of her scribery services to the Hash. She was presented with a very large red lollipop – much larger than the one awarded to Sir Alan.

RA

The RA and deputy RA were unable to attend the festivities as they had both returned to a cold and wet Europe to spend Christmas in the bosom of their families.

Down-downs




In the absence of the RA, the GM awarded 2 down-downs to forgetful Hashers who had left items at Adrienne and Harold's house after the Hash at Albion. The kind Scribe had driven to Albion to retrieve these items and they were returned to their grateful owners:

- Mathéo (above) – had borrowed his mum's favourite casquette without her knowledge and was in big trouble for losing it. The casquette was returned to him but he still looked worried.
- Mireille – had left her favourite Hash shirt in Albion. She was unable to take the down-down as she had left her party dress at home in Floréal and had to go back for it. To make matters worse Marie-Andrée's party dress was in Mireille's car and was also on the way back to Floréal! The GM took the down-down for Mireille who will surely receive her punishment when the RA returns.

Hash hostage



Sue was on fine form and had an easy task in deciding whom she would choose as the next Hash hostage. Lord Russell, a man known for his careful driving, had braked sharply on the way to the Hash at the sight of a speed camera on the motorway. A bottle of Jackie's Juice had become dislodged in the back of his truck and had smashed against the tailgate. He had continued to the on-on with Jackie's Juice dripping from the back of his vehicle – what a waste! He was reluctant to accept the down-down and drank his beer at his usual snail's pace.



Competition

What colour underpants was the GM wearing under his red dress?
Send your answer to kay.farrow1@gmail.com by 09.00 on Sunday 6 January.

Next Hash

Deputy Trailmaster, Dodocop, having set the last Hash of 2012 has also volunteered, as usual, to set the trail for the first Hash of the New Year. Details are now available on the Hash website.

Here's to the Hash! On-on……

More photos below



Jim and Richard



Bertrand and Sue



The fit Farrows – Alison, Steve and Kay