Hash 638
Flic En Flac
Sun 6 Jan 2013

Hares Gilbert and Vincent

Hashers 40 (approx)

Beer maiden Fran

Hash Trash Kay

First word
Happy New Year to all Hashers!



The Hares explain the trail

Trail





The on-on was in a quiet road outside the house of a friend of Philida on what seemed to be an exclusive morcellement in the east of Flic En Flac but the razor wire and walls on one part of the development suggested that a prison was also part of the scheme! We then headed for more pleasant scenery in the sugar cane fields that surround the town on 3 sides. It was very hot and it got even hotter out on the trail as there was little shade to protect us from the fierce late morning sun. Some of the runners were soon reduced to walking. The FRBs were joined by Jim's lad who was very impressive in his first run at the Mauritius Hash. He had to wait for his dad to catch up so that they could arrive back at the on-on otherwise he would have finished sooner.





Hashers were relieved when the twisting trail seemed to be heading back to the on-on but dismayed to find that the route continued to wind its way through the backstreets of Flic En





Flac. There was a short lived moment of joy when Gaëtan was spotted lurking outside a high class residence with a can of Phoenix in his hand. A beer stop? No such luck! A kiss on each cheek and a Bonne Année and it was back to the trail, desperate for a cool beer. Eventually we reached the on-on and slaked our thirst with Fresh and Phoenix followed by a dip in the pool.

Hash circle

The GM had forgotten his whistle so it was difficult to summon the attention of Hashers but he ignored those who carried on talking so that the formalities in the circle could be completed before everyone was roasted by the sun.

Here's to the hares!




The GM thanked the Hares for setting the first Hash of the year and complimented them on an excellent trail. The beer maiden seemed to think that as they had set the trail together, the Hares should share the down-down. They were given a very small tankard of beer to share which they quaffed before Hashers had got to 4 in the countdown!

First timers



- Albert – a German gentleman, came to the Hash with his new life partner, Marianne
- Pran – from Solferino, invited by Mr Christian from Switzerland
- Dino? – Jim's son from Cyprus
- Eileen – from Cyprus, friend of Jim



Second timers

The GM was pleased to welcome Vincent's brother, Patrice (right), who lives in Australia. He had attended the Red Dress Run and was initiated into the Hash with his second timer's down-down.

Scribe



The competition question from the Red Dress Run was: "What colour underpants was the GM wearing under his red dress?" The Scribe had received only one response to this question but it was not the correct answer. She posed the question again to the assembled Hashers and was surprised at how many of them shouted out the correct answer – grey. No prizes were awarded but Jim and Richard were presented with the remnants of the Scribe's goodies from the Red Dress Run for looking so delightful in their red dresses.

RA

With neither the RA nor the Deputy RA back from celebrating Christmas and New Year in Europe, the Deputy Deputy RA, John Cabrelli, was called upon at very short notice to officiate in the circle.



In his usual shy and retiring manner, the Deputy Deputy RA reluctantly stepped into the circle to tell a tale of drunken debauchery and septuagenarian seduction after the Red Dress Party in December. The response from those involved as the tale was recounted resembled something from the Jeremy Kyle Show with accusations and counter-claims. Here is a short summary of this shameful tale:

A senior septuagenarian Hasher had staggered back to his hotel room alone from the Red Dress Party after drinking copious amounts of his favourite tipple – Railroad Red. He left his wife behind at Sunset Garden, claiming that he had been unable to find her. His wife was escorted back to the hotel in the early hours of the morning by kind Hashers fearing for her safety on the dark streets of Flic En Flac. They found the septuagenarian in his room, slumped on his bed with the door wide open. The mayhem that followed resulted in another Hasher accusing him of trying to seduce his wife and claiming that he had photographic evidence. There was a counter-claim that the said wife, an attractive sexagenarian, had herself tried to seduce the septuagenarian.

There was yet another accusation that our senior Hasher had drooled in the ear of a young and very attractive female Hasher. This was refuted and the accused claimed to have mistaken her for his wife.

The RA finished by reprimanding the sinful septuagenarian for behaviour not in keeping with his social standing and shameful for an eminent educationalist who presents programmes for children on TV. He also admonished the ladies involved for their alleged unseemly behaviour.



Here's to the sinners!



Down-downs






- Jim – had worn a yellow wig with his red dress at the Red Dress Run and had resembled Marlene Dietrich in the Blue Angel.
  Here's to the cross-dresser!
- Gilbert – celebrating his 58th birthday at the Hash.
  Here's to the birthday boy!
- Tim – for his forthcoming birthday and for wearing red fishnet stockings for the Red Dress Run. He wished he'd worn them in the circle as he was barefoot and unable to stand on the red hot tarmac.
  Here's to the softie!

Announcements

1. The GM thanked Philida on behalf of Hashers for allowing us to use her friend's house for the on-on and announced that birthday cake would be served inside following the circle.

2. Tim invited everyone to take part in the Charity Detox Run on Sunday 13 January at 07.30 at Cascavelle.

Hash hostage



Bob reverted to the practice of awarding the cowbell as a punishment and singled out the GM for failing to bring beer to drink after the Red Dress run. He felt it improper to give the cowbell to the GM so he promoted the Scribe to Deputy GM and awarded it to her instead.
To set the record straight – the GM wanted to get proceedings underway as quickly as possible after the Red Dress run so that Hashers could make the most of the drinks package at Sunset Garden. He had brought beer for after the circle for those not wanting to hurry home for a shower before going on to the party.

Competition

Hashers passed a very ornamental roundabout in Flic en Flac on the way back to the on-on. What were the statues of and how many were there?
Send your answer to kay.farrow1@gmail.com by 8 a.m. on Sunday 20 January.

Photos
Thanks to this week's photographers – Gilbert and Jim.

Next Hash
To be set by Leslie, Marie-Claude and Alan in Baie du Jacotet.

Gallery










Here's to the Hash! On-on……