Hash 640
Port Chambly
Sun 4 Feb 2013

Hare Jim – assisted by Kay and Didier



Hashers 45

Beer maiden Tusia

Hash Trash Kay

Hash Flashes Priscille, Richard and Sue

First word
A big thank you to Jim and Sandy for providing lunch for us all after the Hash. It was much appreciated and delicious!

Trail
The GM and the Trailmaster were at Port Chambly the day before the Hash and spent several hours checking the route with the Hare. It started to rain while they were out and they returned as it was getting dark, soaked to the skin and covered in mosquito bites. The trio was supposed to meet up at 7 o'clock the next morning to set the trail but the GM was suffering from a mysterious illness and was replaced by his wife as assistant Hare.



Jim had planned a wonderful trail which would have taken Hashers across the river several times, including a final crossing by pedestrian bridge to the beach at Le Goulet on the Baie du Tombeau, however heavy rain the night before the Hash resulted in the gently meandering river turning into a raging torrent that was too dangerous to cross. The Hare was forced to reroute the Hash, ably assisted by the Trailmaster and the Scribe.

The FRBs set off at a rapid pace but were soon slowed down by the puzzling markings on the ground. Jim is a very experienced trail setter but did not realise that his Cypriot markings were very different to those used in Mauritius. The FRBs became disorientated and dispersed in diverse directions through the maze of paths in Port Chambly.



Meanwhile the walkers forged ahead, past the pack of barking dogs and the herd of stinking goats and into the jungle where the Hares had had the good fortune to see a troop of monkeys swinging through the trees while setting the trail.





The trail meandered through the dense jungle and alongside the swollen river. It was hot and very humid and the river gorge was an ideal breeding ground for mosquitoes which attacked Hashers with ferocity. Insect repellent had no effect whatsoever and the only protection was a barrier of mud.





We were relieved to scramble out of the gorge into the blazing heat of the sun to cross a large sugar cane field where the terrain became much easier. The next section led back to Port Chambly but unfortunately it took Hashers along a very busy road. Due to the swollen river, this was the only way back to the on-on. Runners took advantage of the level surface to stretch out and speed up. The Scribe, acting as sweeper, ran alone clutching one of Jim's long bamboo sticks that had helped her negotiate the slippery slopes by the river, the cowbell bouncing noisily between her boobs. The locals looked on in trepidation as she charged down the road as if she had just escaped from the Brown Sequard asylum.

Back at the on-on Hashers were led down to a jetty to be ferried down to the beach by vedette for the circle.






Hash circle

The GM was still feeling unwell and confined to his bed in the Port Chambly Hotel so former GM, Mr Alan Grihault, conducted the formalities in the circle.

Here's to the hares!
Jim, Kay and Didier were thanked for setting an excellent trail and they toasted each other triumphantly before quenching their thirst with a well deserved down-down.



First timers

- the boatman
- Mauritz, Carla and Anita – all from South Africa

Second timers
Chandra, Priscille and Frédérik were welcomed as first and second timers. Although they had attended the last Hash at Baie du Jacotet, there had been no circle afterwards due to heavy and persistent rain and they had not been able to introduce themselves. The situation was rectified and they were initiated into the Hash with their second timer's down-down.

RA
The RA entertained the circle with the story of a Hasher who was doing some gardening but couldn't find his rake. His wife was in the shower and he went into the bathroom to ask her about the rake. She couldn't hear what he was saying because of the noise of the shower so our Hasher gestured to her, pointing to his eye, knee and then miming raking. (I need a rake). His wife responded by pointing to her eye then her left breast, her bum and her fanny i.e. I left it behind the bush.

Down-downs





- The birthday boys – Gaëtan and Vincent, aged 59 and 45 respectively
- John – for suffering a wasp sting to his nether regions causing a nasty Hash rash. Here's to the rash!
- Fran – went off in the wrong direction even though the circle had been broken and showed which way to go
- Richard – despite being an experienced Hasher he left the trail to clamber across rocks and mud and ignored the screams of his wife for help???
- Didier – for abandoning his lovely wife, Anabelle, to get out of the rain at Port Chambly the night before the Hash.

Here's to the wrongdoers!



- Ellie – for shouting at the RA in the circle and snitching on him. Here's to the snitch!

Hash hostage

The Scribe had been awarded the cow bell as a scapegoat for the GM whose high office of supreme being precludes him from being punished for misdemeanours. As there was no circle after the last Hash the Scribe had had the dubious honour of running with the cowbell for a second time.

The Scribe singled out 2 contenders for the cowbell:

1. a Hasher who had urged everyone to move on from a box at the previous Hash, without waiting for her husband who was approaching
2. an FRB who had ignored a marking and missed a section of the runners' trail at Port Chambly

Although the miscreants were not identified, Hashers had no hesitation in naming them as Tusia and John. A vote was taken to decide who should be awarded the cowbell and it was agreed unanimously to give it to John. Tusia was both delighted and relieved.
Here's to the sinner!





Scribe

Last week's competition




Q Out on the trail at Baie du Jacotet we passed 2 large white multi-faceted structures. What are such structures called and how many facets do they have?

A According to our eminent educationalist, Mr Alan Grihault, the structures are **pentakiododecahedrons** and have 60 facets each.

Several competition entries were received but nobody knew the name of the structure or could be bothered to find out. Pierre-André submitted the following essay:

> There are two "Radomes" (radar domes) with a geodosic shape structure at Baie du Jacotet; constructed by the Kongsberg Satellite Services AS (KSAT).
>
> A commercial Norwegian company, uniquely positioned to provide ground station and earth observation services for polar orbiting satellites.
>
> KSAT can offer ground station services in Mauritius as part of their mid-latitude ground station network.
>
> The Mauritius ground station is located at Latitude 20° South, Longitude 57° East, providing S- and X-band capabilities.



Alan and John both submitted 'amusing' entries. Both were read out but nobody laughed.

The Scribe became bored reading out the entries and in a fit of generosity gave a prize to all those who had responded to the competition.

This week's competition



Port Chambly is modelled on a famous European city. Which city?
Send your answer to kay.farrow1@gmail.com by 17.00 on Saturday 16 February.

Free Hash?
At the previous Hash heavy and persistent rain resulted in the circle being abandoned and people going home early. There was a proposal that if a Hash is abandoned, Hashers do not have to pay for the next Hash. A vote was taken and the proposal was rejected unanimously.

Next Hash
Etienne and Mireille will set the next Hash at Plaine Sophie.

Photos
Thanks to this week's photographers – Priscille, Richard and Sue.










Is Claude trying to tell us something and has somebody already told Kees?



Here's to the Hash! On-on……