Hash 645
Sun 28 April 2013
Parc aux Cerfs

Hare Jean-Paul (right)

Hashers 44 approx

Beer maiden Marie-Andrée

Hash Trash Kay



First word
Jean-Paul had been planning a Hash on Médine land near Flic en Flac but had to find another venue at very short notice when permission was delayed. He chose to take us back to the picturesque and tranquil Parc aux Cerfs where we could enjoy a day in the forest.

Trail
The name Parc aux Cerfs suggested a chassé and the kennels full of hunting dogs at the entrance to the park confirmed that the Hash would take place in a shooting ground.

We gathered outside a hunting lodge in cool temperatures with the threat of rain from an overcast sky. The Hare warned that the runners' trail included a very slippery and mosquito infested section and suggested that the faint hearted stick to the walkers' trail which was a simple out and back course. Most people chose the second option but it turned out to be a much longer trail than anticipated as Hashers became lost in the forest like Hansel and Gretel.



Hansel and Gretel?

We set off down a grassy track with an uneven surface pitted with stones and then followed a wide 4x4 trail through the forest. There were also muddy stretches, puddles of water and yet more stones on the undulating route. Our considerate Hare was on hand at the point where the runners' trail diverged and it seemed that most people decided to avoid the mosquitoes and simply turned round to follow the trail back to the on-on.



Hashers negotiate the mud

We were walking and talking when suddenly there was the thunder of hooves and 2 deer charged across our path as if being chased by some dangerous predator. It was an amazing sight! They were gone in seconds but Jackie managed to get a photo.



Doe a deer

The walkers were a very convivial and talkative group and followed each other along the trail. After a while somebody mentioned that they had not seen any flour for a long time. Perry continued straight ahead to look for flour while others turned back to look for the

trail. We had missed a turning and taken the wrong route but we eventually found some flour and were able to pick up the trail again. Back at the on-on Hashers discussed the various routes they had used to get back and all agreed that it was a tremendous tranquil trail.



The tranquillity trail

Hash circle

Hashers expressed their appreciation to this week's Hare, Jean-Paul, for a wonderful, peaceful trail through the forest with the bonus of the sighting of 2 magnificent deer.

Here's to the Hare!





First timers
For the first time this year there were no first timers. This makes it less likely that there will be any second timers at the next Hash so it looks like the GM will have to take the down-down again.

Second timers
The GM was delighted to welcome back Nita (left) and Warmund who were initiated into the Hash with their second timer's down-down.
Here's to the second timers!

Scribe
Competition 644





Q This monument overlooks the public beach at Belle Mare.
Which tragic event does it commemorate?

A The monument commemorates South African Airways Flight 295 which crashed into the Indian Ocean east of Mauritius on 28 November 1987, killing all 159 people on board, among them 2 Mauritians. The plane was a Boeing 747 named Helderberg and was a commercial flight en route to Johannesburg from Taipei. It suffered a catastrophic in-flight fire in the cargo area and crashed into the sea. An extensive salvage operation was mounted in order to try to recover the flight data recorders, one of which was recovered from a depth of 4,900 metres (16,100 ft) — the deepest successful salvage operation ever conducted.

The RA, Harry and Alan all submitted correct answers and were duly awarded a prize. The RA had rather arrogantly submitted the following:

"As a first timer virgin hash trash answer, I think I deserve the prize and will give you a kiss at the award ceremony."

Alan also delivered a smack on the lips to the Scribe and while he had the attention of the assembled Hashers went on to publicise his forthcoming book, 'Mysteries and Curiosities of Mauritius.' He hinted that some Hashers would be mentioned in the book and said that he would welcome further tales of mystery if Hashers had any to submit. All contributors will receive an acknowledgement in the book.

Competition 645

1. Which fairy tale is mentioned above?
2. Which song title is mentioned above and which musical is it from?

Send your answers to kay.farrow1@gmail.com by 08.30 on Sunday 9 June.

Volunteer needed

The Scribe announced that she will miss the next Hash as she will be in England and asked for a volunteer to write the Hash Trash. Lots of people suggested other Hashers could take on this task – so much easier than actually volunteering yourself. It was universally acknowledged that Rey was a good writer, although he did not volunteer or agree to write the Hash Trash. Marie-Andrée said that she would probably end up doing it.

RA

Down-downs

- Alan – for insulting the RA
- Kees – for pleading with the GM and RA that he should not have to run with the cowbell.
  Here's to the sinners!
- Ellie and Kay – who had talked non-stop throughout the Hash, apart from when the photo below was taken.
  Here's to the chatterboxes!



Alan and Kees, Ellie and Kay

- Vijay and Nita – they usually travel together to the Hash but Vijay let Nita walk from the main road to the on-on, a distance of around 1km. The RA offered Nita a lift in his sleek and sexy Kia Cerato but she declined this kind offer saying that she preferred to ride in a 4WD SUV!!
  Here's to the disrespectful and ungrateful!
- Nadine – a beautiful young lady who tried to seduce the RA during the Hash by taking something sweet and beautiful out of her bra and asking "Would you like a

lick?" Unable to refuse such an offer, the RA licked the luscious lollipop lasciviously and looked lustfully at his lovely lass.
Here's to the lollipop girl!




Nita and Vijay, Nadine

- Mike – Hashers were disappointed that there was no ice to keep the beers cool but Mike said that he had an ice box in his car. He returned to the on-on with a cooler for a single beer.
  Here's to the beer jacker!
- Didier – an experienced Hasher who had a full head of jet black hair when the RA first made his acquaintance. He arrived an hour late for the Hash, looking like a businessman with his smart leather folder and with some grey hairs adding a dash of distinction to his dapper appearance. He has been having a very stressful time lately as his beautiful, intelligent and hard working wife has recently taken up a post as a French teacher in a school for boys where she is adored by her adolescent pupils. She now spends her Sundays preparing lessons, marking work, catching up with her beauty routine and the housework.
  Here's to the worrying Hasher!



Kees

Hash hostage
Kees continued whingeing about the injustice of being awarded the cowbell at the Hash at Case Noyale. He pointed out that there had been no official ceremony to confer this dubious award - he had not knelt down to receive the cowbell. Marie-Andrée was called into the circle and went down on one knee while Kees placed the cowbell around her neck.
She was awarded a down-down in the tiniest tankard.
Here's to the deserving!

Next Hash
The Trailmaster announced that the triumvirate of top class trail setters, Marie-Claude, Leslie and Alan would be setting the next Hash in the south-east near La Cambuse.

Here's to the Hash! On-on……