Hash 649

FUEL

Sun 23 June 2013



Hares	Nadine, Jean-Marie (right) and A N Other
Hashers	Lots
Beer Maiden	Sarah
Hash Flash	Priscille
Scribe	David / Slapper
Editor	Kay

First words
A big thank you to Alan and David for standing in as GM and Scribe while Steve and Kay are on holiday in England!

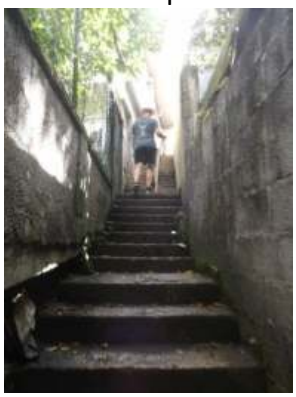
Hash Bash Sunday 4 August 2013
Tickets available from Hash Cash on 7 and 21 July. Rs 400 for Hashers.
Full details at www.mhash.com

Trail





The Hares set us a great trail – not a lot of flour at the start which kept the unruly mob together but as the legs wilted this improved to such an extent that whole cakes could have been baked with the dollops found near the end!









The run was well planned with just enough distance to tire out the fleet of foot, is that you Alan? It was a bit wet and windy but those that legged it sharpish got back before the downpour and were home and dry in the smart FUEL Club House. It's been a while since I was at the Hash and all I remember is that the on-on was usually under some tree in the middle of nowhere. How times have changed! All got back safely, though some were a bit wet, and the carousing began.

Hash Circle



Circle



Scribe



GM



RA

Just before the Circle was called, I was polishing off my beer when suddenly I was frog marched to the Scribe's seat for the first time. So much for a lazy post run afternoon! Anyway here goes, memory is a bit on the dodgy side so please forgive the old sod.



The stand-in Grand Master, none other than that famous old dodo, Alan, strode up, fully attired in crazy regalia – a large colourful Mad Hatter hat, an evil snake coiled around his neck and something large and pointy in his hand which he waved around with great aplomb. The Hares were called up and given a down-down for all the pain and suffering they had inflicted on us. But well done to Nadine, a beautiful shrinking violet, making her debut as a Hare, Jean-Marie and the mysterious lady in the centre in the photo on the left.

First timers

The first timers were called forward by the GM, all looking at him with anxious expressions. I don't blame them really. Tania, Salim, Joel, Laval, Hais and Damien all introduced themselves very well, all the while keeping a wary eye on the crazy GM. They all promised to come back again. They thought they had got off lightly until the ever youthful but vengeful Beer Maiden and GM

concubine, Sarah, started handing out beers. The crowd took pity on the unfortunates and called her back to heel. Shame on you!



First timers



Second timers

Second timers

With a nervous twitch the GM called for second timers and fortunately there were several who all swished back their down-downs in no time. Welcome back!

RA

Down-downs

The next phase that we all dread is of course the Religious and Sex Adviser. The fiend took front and centre and proceeded to dole out punishments for all sorts of stuff: daring to be a front runner; daring to set a hash after only being on the island 3 days and after being at a party; owning a raincoat and only lending it to innocent women (Is there such a thing? I hear you say.); a poor guy who will only run with innocent women; a poor soul who was running around the Hash with faulty footwear earning the instant nickname of Slapper! (yours truly); birthday boy Bob who was spotted enjoying a blissful leak en route to the Hash (probably on the way back as well) and along with Jean for daring to reach the absurd age of 70+; and last but not least, a poor guy who has been noted as always bringing a different innocent woman to the Hash. This time he changed direction and came not with an innocent woman but with an innocent bloke! All were shocked and amazed but the two seemed happy as the beer disappeared.













The fiend ran out of punishments at last and all the survivors let out a collective sigh of relief as well as passing wind! He will surely get his comeuppance very very soon!

Hash Hostage





The GM, basking in the limelight again, announced that the cowbell needed to be passed on to the next worthy soul. The current caretaker dutifully, even gleefully, stepped into the ring to announce the next incumbent. After going through a lengthy list of very deserving candidates he finally wound up his summary by reminding someone that he had been mortified and insulted and his great grandmamma had even turned in her grave, by having his ancient and very good name misspelt by our own very good hash cashing, front running Hash Cash lady! She dutifully went on bended knees and took the punishment, what a sight!

Happy birthday!




All done with the Circle it was on to the revelry as the greatest cook in the land had arrived with lashings of food for all, and wine and fizz provided by our own 6 million dollar lady to celebrate the septuagenarians' birthdays.

Next Hash

Kees and Blackie will set the next Hash at Bois Chéri.

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

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