Mauritius Hash House Harriers

Hash Trash on...on...

Run Number 694

Hares: Marieanne & Renald

Location: Rivière Papaye,Cascavele

Run 694 took place with that wonderful hill looming over us which always makes me think of the face of a reclining BFG from Quentin Blake's picture in Roald Dahl's book.





The picture on the left is the BFG on his side – the one on the right is the hill – remarkable resemblance isn't it?

In case you haven't had the pleasure of reading any of Roald Dahl's children books I do not hesitate to thoroughly recommend them. I especially enjoyed his twist on old fairy tales – Little Red Riding Hood "whips a pistol from her knickers" shoots the Big

Bad Wolf and turns him into a wolfskin coat, she then goes on to lend a hand to the three little pigs. A much better role model for young girls than the traditional nitwit who can't immediately spot the difference between her beloved granny and a canis lupus even if it was dressed in Grandma's nighty. She either required some very strong specs or should not have been allowed out without a minder.

It was a hot humid day and I was struggling by the time I reached the circle, so well done to this little group of FRBs.







I don't think I was the only one feeling shattered. Here are the Trail Master, Hash Horn and Hash Haberdasher chilling out.



The GM reported that his thumb was recovering, thanked Alan for standing in and Claudia for being his ambulance driver and rewarded the hares in the usual manner.



There were no virgins and only one Second Timer, Henry.



“As we all know, the hash is not a race!” said the RA so we all knew immediately that someone had run passed him and this is indeed what had happened, just when he thought he might be regaining his FRB status. I can only quote Little Feat, “Well, you know that you’re over the hill, when your mind makes a promise that your body can’t fill”. Kees and Henry were punished for the offence of making the RA feel his age.

The Banglestein was Didier who suffered the usual consequence.

All the youngsters were quizzed on who was born in 2336. I rather suspect they could have got away with giving any answer but as they couldn’t think of anyone they were all down-downed. I believe the correct answer was someone from Star Trek.



There appears to be a problem with the website – for the second hash running a number of people have not been able to register. It just throws us out with a message saying that doesn't have our name so it can't put us down for food and drink. Boo hoo! Come back Lord Russell – all is forgiven. Please fix it Bob! Patricia took the down down in Bob's absence – I can't see any resemblance, can you?





Mike Burman was punished or rewarded, not sure which, for the War of the Roses. No, I am not putting up pictures of Mike and a rose so you can compare them.

A constant refrain – WE NEED HARES! Please see Harry.

And speaking of Harry he took a down down for Scott of the Antarctic to the tune of My Way – I think you are being a little ambitious Gilbert!

Now this IS a remarkable resemblance, don't you think?





That is Scott of the Antarctic on the right and Harry McScott on the left – or is it the other way around?

The cowbell reappeared having been self-awarded to Mario for being a “beautiful guy” and were passed on to Mike Varpins for some misdemeanour which I missed.



Patricia and Lily of the Valley are leaving us. I’m sure Patricia will return.

Goodbye Ladies



Dates for your diary:

June 7 : "Hash Elections for Mis-Management Posts for 2015-16, including Grand Master and Religous & Sex Advisor"

June 21 : "Hash Bash to Celebrate the 700th Mauritius Hash"

A couple of people at the hash asked me how other hashes go about selecting the Mis-Management. In my experience, no two hashes are the same. In Port-of-Spain where they have a very large hash mainly consisting of local hashers, they have no RA and the Hash Master will select the Hash Ass(istant) who will help him out over the year and the Ass becomes the Hash Master the following year. In Managua, most of the hashers were expats on contract, so the Mis-Management positions changed individually as and when people left the country. In Hanoi they have annual elections. It all depends on the hash demographics.
The only common denominator I have observed in a good hash is that the Mis-Management is a committee who work together. They have regular meetings outside of hash days and if they plan extra activities, pub crawls, away weekends, hash bashes, then they are planned and organised by the committee. That way no-one is left to do all the work and everyone has a say in the content.

So we need a few good folk to stand up and volunteer to be elected. Go on it will be fun! If you think you would like to help out in any capacity, see one of the current Mis-Management and put your name down. Ladies, isn't it about time we had a Hash Mistress instead of a Hash Master?

As Tusia – bless her cotton socks – was trying to say, the RA and I are leaving Mauritius on the 3rd June and I would really like spend the last couple of hashes as a regular part of the circle and not scribbling, so if anyone would like to volunteer to write this for runs 697 and 698 please see me.

Think!

On On
Shakesbeer,