



Hash 633 A ladies' Hash in Pérébère Sun 28 Oct 2012



Hares 3: Fran, Philida and Yanni

Hashers More than 50

Beer maiden Fran

Hash Trash Kay

First word

This was a special Hash to remember Juliette's late husband, David, who would have been 61 years old on 27 October. He was a popular Hasher who was described by Leslie as a wonderful man and a gentle giant. He appreciated the good things in life, his beautiful wife Juliette, the beautiful area of Pérébère and the views across the sea to the Coin de Mire. He would have enjoyed the Hash and the party afterwards and was surely with us all in spirit.

Trail



The trail started and finished at Juliette's house in Pérébère. After a short section on the road the flour led Hashers towards the sea and a beautiful route following the shoreline of the northern coast of Mauritius and around the Pointe d'Azur to the cemetery which overlooks the sea and the Coin de Mire. It was a very hot day and there was little shade on the trail but there was a welcome beer stop at David's grave where Hashers raised a toast in his memory.



To David!



Fortified by a refreshing beer we continued on the trail inland, across a field where several cows were grazing, through a maze of quiet residential streets in sleepy Pérébère and back to Juliette's house. It was estimated that Hashers had covered 10 km so it was one of the longer trails but had the distinct advantage of allowing more time for chatting and making new friends.

Jim, Jason and Sandy

Hash circle

Hashers formed a circle around the pool and Leslie spoke on behalf of Juliette, remembering David and welcoming Hashers to his home.

Here's to the hares!

The triumphant trio of Hares had promised a Hash full of sun, sea and sand but no sex and the trail had lived up to this description. They were congratulated on a beautiful and well organised trail. Bob complained that it had been too short but all agreed that it had been a very fitting tribute to David. The Hares slaked their thirst and the formalities continued with

First timers

A variety of virgins from far and wide introduced themselves to the Hash:

1. Patrice and Marie – from Québec, on holiday and invited by Mary
2. Stephanie – invited by Juliette
3. Eduan – from Trou aux Biches, invited by Mark
4. Gary – from South Africa, living in Pérébère, invited by Mark
5. Julia and Remi – a honeymooning couple from Poland, invited by Tusia
6. Jean-Pierre – from La Rochelle in France
7. Grant and Marie from Scotland, live in Trou aux Biches, invited by Mark
8. Clive – from the East End of London, invited by Mark

Second timers

For the second Hash in succession there were second timers and Popsicle and Ilano (below) took the customary down-down.



Scribe

The Scribe had included the name of a song from a very famous musical in the previous Hash Trash and a number of Hashers had entered the competition which was to name the song and the musical. All those who had submitted the correct answer lined up and burst spontaneously into song.....

"Climb every mountain, ford every stream, follow every rainbow till you find your dream."

The sound produced was not of a saintly chorus of nuns singing in harmony but more like a crowd of drunken revellers returning home after a night on the tiles. Nevertheless they were all rewarded with a prize.

RA

The RA proposed a toast to David and then called another birthday boy into the circle, Trailmaster Didier, for a birthday down-down.

Down-downs

- The GM – for having several senior moments and forgetting who had set the Hash and the order of the proceedings in the circle.
Here's to the forgetful!
- Mary, Patrice and Marie – despite being at a party on the Ile aux Cerfs the previous night, and waking up late this morning they had found the trail easy.
Here's to the fitness freaks!
- Tusia and Perry – had been so eager to get home after the last Hash that they had left their chairs behind.
Here's to the couple who left for a quickie!
- Anelly ? Annelie? – had ignored the advice of the RA to take water on the trail and was struggling after 2km so the RA had to revive her with his water.
Here's to the thirsty!
- Eduan, Mark's golf partner – who uses his authority at the golf club to fine Mark whenever possible. The RA relished using his authority at the Hash to return the favour and award a down-down.
Here's to the friendship!
- Leslie – advised the RA to wait and judge the waves on the beach to avoid getting wet feet but he misjudged the waves and got very wet.
Here's to the wrong-timer!
- Alan – for stealing the down-down beer.
Here's to the thief!
- Girish – for telling Sunset Hashers that their starter in the restaurant was slightly spicy – the chilli shrimp was positively incendiary and had killed the RA's taste buds! Girish was awarded a very special down-down – beer mixed with chilli sauce – and served in the disgusting green urinary vessel.



It has to be said that Girish took his punishment like a man! He drank the potent potion with gusto, savouring every drop and wiping his mouth on the back of his hand afterwards with a satisfied sigh as if this was his favourite drink. Perhaps it is? Here's to the taste bud murderer!

Hash hostage

The GM's favourite sister-in-law called Gill passed the cowbell to Girish in recognition of his manly acceptance of his punishment.



Tribute

The circle ended with the velvet voice of Vincent singing a song he had written himself in tribute to David.

Next Hash

The GM forgot all about announcing the next Hash. Is he suffering from senile dementia?

Competition

What is Alyson saying in the picture on the right? Send your suggestions to kay.farrow1@gmail.com by noon on Saturday 10 November.



Photos

Thanks to this week's photographers – Jim, Elvira and Kees. If you take photos at the Hash please make them available to the Scribe for publication in the Hash Trash.



Don't forget

It's getting hotter so follow Elvira and Avaline's example at the Hash – wear a hat, take water with you and rest in the shade if you feel too hot.



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