

Hash #678
3rd August 2014
La Cambuse
Hares: Leslie and Marie-Claude



Hello Happy Hashers!

Change of scenery this week and off to the beach we went! The trail wound mostly through sugarcane fields and vegetable plantations, we ran next to the airport fence and through a Dodo cemetery, and got back onto the beach road, with some great views of wild, unspoilt beaches. We thought there would be checks galore as the beginning of the trail suggested, but these phased out and soon became arrows. This caused the slower FRBs to have much trouble keeping up with JC. Big pat on the back for the Hares, good job!



First-timers this week:

- Sandrine Amedee-Lamy, from Castel
- Rayhan Osman, from Quatre Bornes
- Daniel Lopez, from Mexico
- Michael Donnan, from Canada



Second-Timers this week:

- Jessica
- Our bubbly bunch of sailors, lovingly dubbed as “The Blue Marlins”, came back for their beer (I told you it was all about the beer! NB. I *am* joking for those of you who are taking this statement seriously! P.S. Last week was also a joke.)



RA John N. was left severely disappointed when asking the Hash family to sing the new song we were taught 4 weeks ago (*Mauritius, Mauritius, a wonderful place to hash.*). Barely anybody remembered the words – SHAME ON YOU, I provided them in Hash Trash #676. Go back and learn them. Lemonade down-downs (aka. ‘girly beers’) to those of you who haven’t learnt the lyrics by the next run.

The Sinners this week:

- **Tusia, John and Mario**, for not being able to convert Roman numerals into ‘normal numbers’. Well, XI upside-down is IX, so it is just a matter of what way you look at it, right? Anyway, we *could* put the argument to bed once and for all and just use modern numbers in our boxes!
- **Jean-Baptiste**, one of the Blue Marlins mentioned above, for celebrating his birthday recently
- **The Hares**, for the illogical directions which included driving to “the very last roundabout before entering the airport” (how do you know which roundabout this is? Especially if you are a sailor and have no

bloody clue where the airport is in the first place?!) and turning right “immediately before the Shandrani hotel” (again, if you are still in tourist mode, as is our RA, you wouldn’t know where this is!).

- **Dodocop**, for skipping a Hash. So he was called upon to represent all those who only come every once in a while.
- **The Frenchies and the Germans** – eliminated from the line-up was Mario (who has lived in Mauritius long enough), and those wearing Mauritius Hash t-shirts (for obvious reasons). 100 years ago, the Germans declared war on the Frogs, but now all is well between them, so they all had a drink to celebrate their friendship.
- **John and Ravin**, for losing personal items – the former ‘forgot’ his little bucket awarded to him at the Hash Bash and the latter left behind his leather cap at the last run.
- **Shakira and Marlon**, for not wearing Hash attire (foreign Hash t-shirts are acceptable). In addition to a Down-down, they were kindly given Hash t-shirts by the RA.



Philida passed the **Cow-Bell** onto Ravin, for being careless, negligent and irresponsible (her words, not mine!!!)



Next Hash: Location unknown.

See you next time!

Isabelle “Isis” Josenh