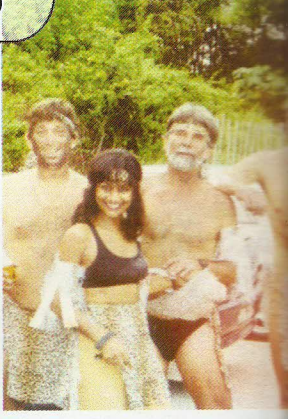


20TH ANNIVERSARY

HARE

HERE'S TO THE HARES



OK
OK

PORT OF SPAIN

HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

so it took too long to get this together ... but hashers, here it is !

Your 20th Anniversary Commemorative Rag

This magazine is dedicated to Peter Rees-Watkins - the Ancient Marathoner - who was on the second ever POSH3 run and is a pillar of the Port of Spain Hash House Harriers.

Many thanks to those who had put their time & two cents worth into the creation of this Rag:

- ~ To Nevie and Flash, Denise and Gary, Christine and Randal, and Salma for their support;
- ~ Special thanks to André Thomas, our enthusiastic layout artist;
- ~ Special thanks to Michelle Redon-Girod for her tireless pursuit of funding - was not easy;
- ~ Special thanks also to Mary Jardine, Joanne Esdale and Darin Marshall for their time and input; and
- ~ To those who contributed articles and photos, especially Victor Smith and Cyril St Louis.

Special thanks to the sponsors and their companies for their monetary contribution:

- ~ Derek and Anne de Freitas (D2F Technical Ltd)
- ~ Nevie and Flash Boos (Fortress)
- ~ Darin Marshall (Solo Beverages)
- ~ Terrence Jagdeo (The Squeeze Pub)
- ~ Philip Knaggs (City Motors)
- ~ Bob Dickson (Print Shop II)
- ~ Patrick Flook (Smirnoff and Guinness)
- ~ and of course, CARIB!

If I missed out anyone, forgive me. The brain is beer dulled!!!

ON! ON!

Asha (Bimbo #1)

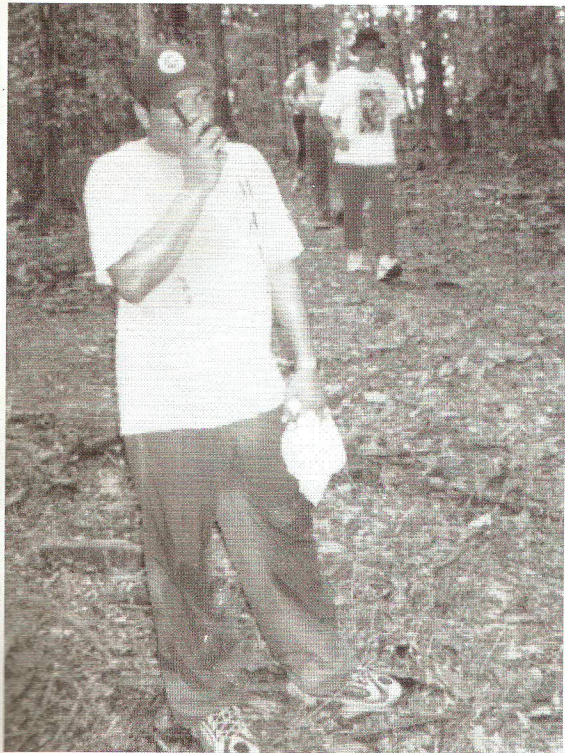
Enjoy



FROM THE HASH MASTER 2004

"a BUNCH OF mad PEO

Gerry Soogrim



This was my first impression of this 'drinking club with a running problem'!

My first run was set by the late John Rudden. John was well known to the early hashers and died suddenly in 1995. Anyway this run was set from the Caribs Rugby Club, the most famous Hash watering hole (and recently fitness centre) and included running through the Pelican for a beer stop. This was the Christmas party run and it was the first time that I laid eyes on Mike McGee, playing Santa and making his entrance off the roof of the club!



Like I said: "a bunch of mad people!"

Anyway that was in 1986 but I did not get into this thing called the Hash until 1989 and I have never looked back! I was a member of the elite 'Arima Posse', best known initially as the football team that took over from that famous hash football team, White Shadows. These days the Arima Posse has been in the shadows but we were and still are well known for our well set runs and great cook-ups.

I knew that one day I'd be the Hash Master and looked forward to my year. So far, it has been a blast!

Before I offer my formal greetings, I'll give you new-ish folks a little history of the hashing. The Hash House Harriers received its humble beginnings in 1938 from a Britisher named Albert Stephen Ignatius Gispert, in what is now Malaysia. Having a fondness for the "paper chase", he gathered together several expatriates to form a group in Kuala Lumpur that would later become a world-wide legacy. The fraternity received its name from the Selangor Club Chambers, which due to its lackluster food was commonly referred to as the 'Hash House'. There are currently almost 1500 hashes,

including groups in almost every major city in the world.

Hashing arrived in Trinidad and Tobago on 4th February, 1984. No doubt at some future date, this momentous occasion in the history of Trinidad and Tobago will be celebrated by a public holiday annually. But for now, we make do with an Anniversary Run.

The main culprits responsible for bringing the Hash to T&T were Peter Frearson and Robin Foster-Brown, two drunken expats who were looking for any excuse to drink more than they already were. It was Frearson's stated intention that the POS Hash develop in its own way, and as a result POSHHH has its own uniqueness and peculiarities.

So 20 years on, about a dozen of that original group that crossed the Caura River on that first hash, along with Peter Rees-Watkins - who was on the second ever hash and one of the core members of the club - still run on a regular basis. Hashing in Trinidad reached its zenith when in 1997 the POSH3 played host to over 500 hashers from all corners of the globe while hosting the Inter Americas Hash. This hugely successful venture was preceded by the smaller but no less equally

PLE !!!

successful local version, the Inter Caribbean Hash masterminded by Roy Purves. Since inception we have added the Monday Men's Madness (originally supposed to be a men's run but now overrun by Bimbos of every kind) and the Moonlight Run to our hash calendar.

The hash after 20 years has grown from strength to strength, still religiously running week after week, still annually storming Tobago and the Caribbean on our overseas trips, but we are also a close knit family who always have fun.

So, to the Port of Spain Hash House Harriers, CONGRATULATIONS for 20 years !!!

PRESENT MIS-MANAGEMENT COMMITTEE:

Gerry Soogrim (Hash Master)
 Randal Lyon (Asst Hash Master or Hash Ass)
 Lorin Paton (Hash Cash)
 Michelle Redon-Girod (Hare Line)
 Denise Darwent (On-Sec)
 Bob Dickson (Hash Softies)
 Nevie Boos (Hash Booze)

OTHER MEMBERS:

Marguerite Aanansen, Betty Agostini, Flash Boos, Arlene Valdez.

FORMER HASH MASTERS:

2004	Gerry Soogrim	2003	Audrey Shim
2002	David Esdale	2001	Christine Lyon
2000	Asha Saith	1999	Darin Marshall
1998	Gary Darwent	1997	Martin Griffith
1996	Mike McGee	1995	Elizabeth Agostini
1994	Abel Coehlo	1993	Roy Purves
1992	Joanne Darwent (Esdale)	1991	Peter Rees-Watkins
1990	(and prior) - Don Collier, Dave Blunden, Peter Phrearon		



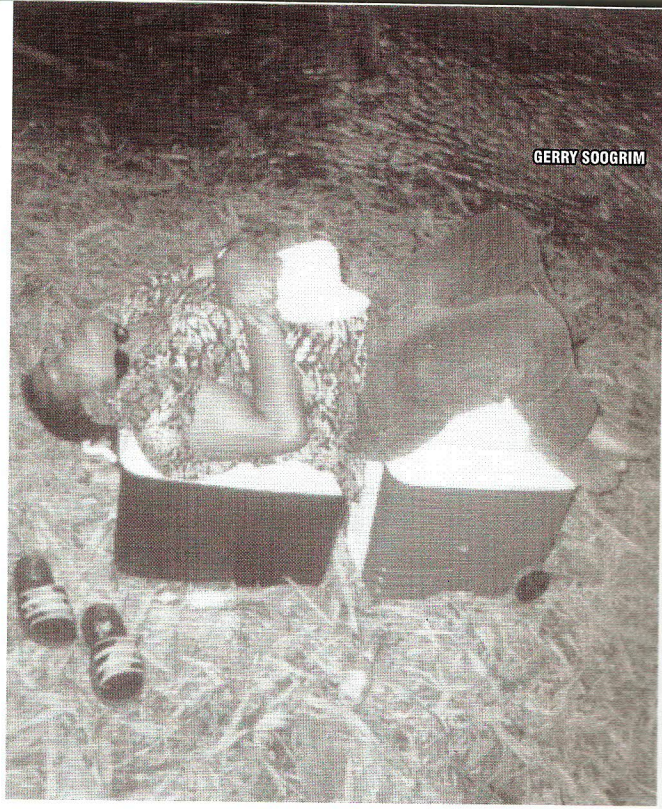
HASH MASTER GERRY SOOGRIM WITH ORIGINAL RUNNERS LORIN PATON, MIKE MCGEE & DAVID JAMISON

20TH ANNIVERSARY

POSH

Part of South Beach Fitness Series
Ancient Masters

- 1990 and prior - Don Collier, Dave Blunden and Peter Pearson
- 1991 - Peter Rees-Watkins
- 1992 - Joanne Darwent (Esdale)
- 1993 - Roy Purves
- 1994 - Abel Coelho
- 1995 - Elizabeth Agostini
- 1996 - Mike McGee
- 1997 - Martin Griffith
- 1998 - Garry Darwent
- 1999 - Darin Marshall
- 2000 - Asha Smith
- 2001 - Christine Lyon
- 2002 - David Esdale
- 2003 - Audrey Shim
- 2004 - Gerry Soogrim



GERRY SOOGRIM

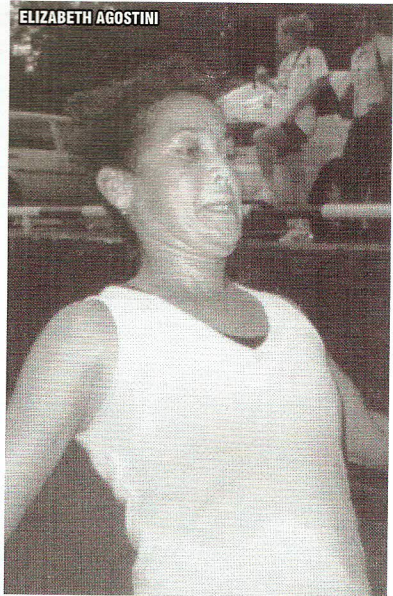
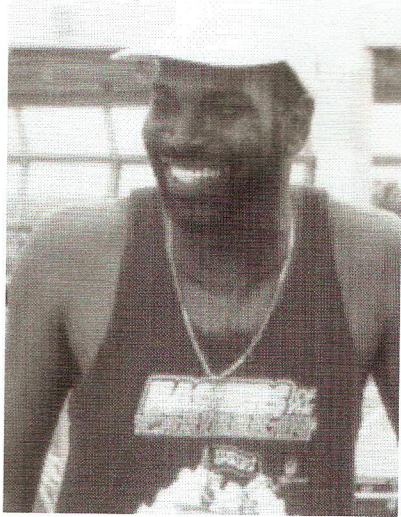


AUDREY SHIM

MARTIN GRIFFITH



PETER REES-WATKINS

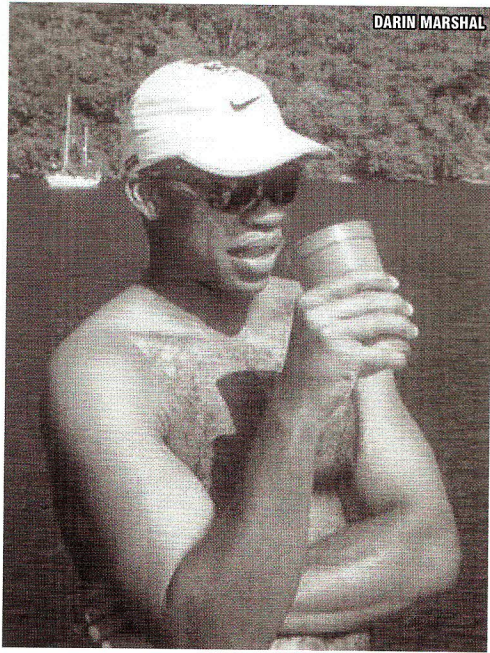


ELIZABETH AGOSTINI

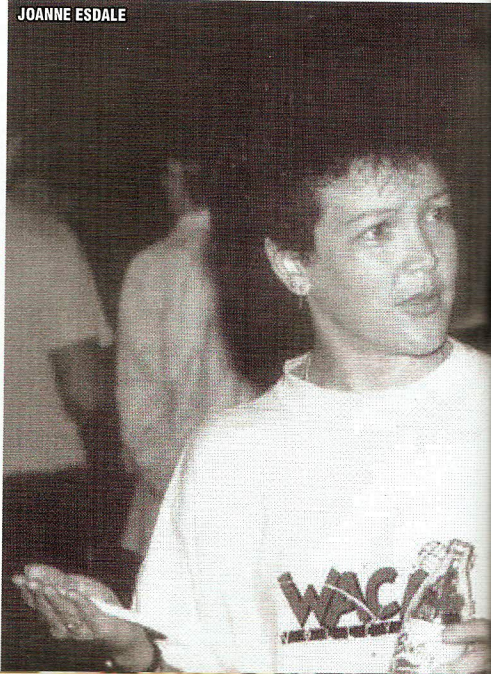
ROY PURVES

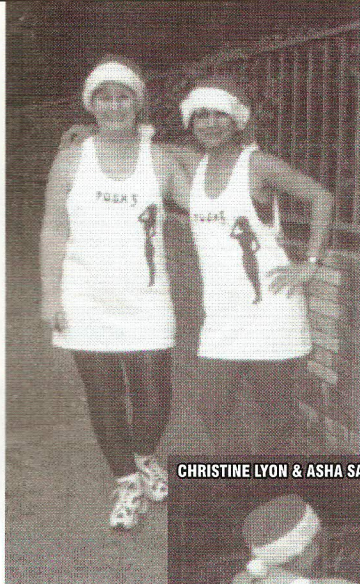


DARIN MARSHAL



JOANNE ESDALE

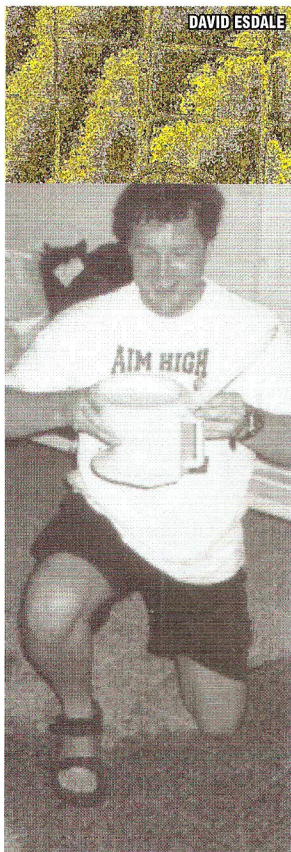




CHRISTINE LYON & ASHA SAITH



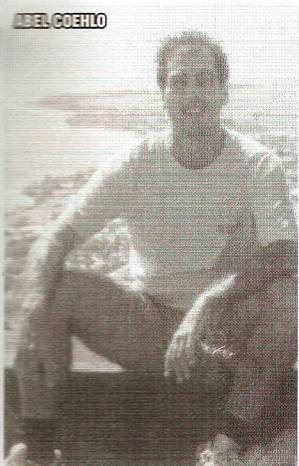
MIKE MCGEE



DAVID ESDALE



GARY DARWENT



ABEL COELHO



SQUEEZE
PUB

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EVERYONE NEEDS A GOOD SQUEEZE

61, ARIAPITA AVENUE, WOODBROOK, TRINIDAD, WEST INDIES

A Tribute to the Hash Master (Male)

(chorus)

Doh-doh doh-doh head
Doh-doh doh-doh head
Doh-doh doh-doh head
He's such a doh-doh doh-doh doh-doh head.

~~~~~

"Days of civilization over", so de Head Caveman say  
"Men will rule forever, women had dey day",  
So today we sing tribute to de Hash Master (male),  
We praise his leadership, cuz he does ketch he tail.

Dem such doh-doh heads ...

In days gone by we had Roy, but we coulda never understand he

Talking French wid a Scottish accent, thank God Betty coulda translate fuh we.  
And remember that dogmatic Abel - a sexy blonde cat get he.  
Now he living somewhere in Australia, with a house full of fat pussy.

Dem such doh-doh heads ...

Then Gary, with all his wind had Denise right there behind him.  
A good year, no doubt, or he spending he life in the dog house.  
A woman in front, a woman behind, Esdale bound to get it right dat time.  
And Martin who keep he woman hidden, ent play he work the Hash harem.

Dem such doh-doh heads ...

Poor McGee cyah remember much of

it, all year he dancing to Burnadette shit.  
Ree Watt on occasion does stand and admit, "Michelle and Joanne did all of it".  
So too in the year of the Congo, Darren was forever on de go  
Always heading Toronto while Asha and Joanna ran de show.

Dem such doh-doh heads.....

What happening now - Charlotte so pretty, nobody taking on Gerry  
And we women laugh when we see Randal dropping from dat pregnant belly.  
And no matter what Gerry say, Christine go be right dey.  
Ah, dem men en dem ok, but we know we women here to stay.

Doh-doh doh doh heads ...

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# KAIŠO KAIŠO



# THE HASH KAIISO STORY

The carnival Season of 1996 was approaching and everyone was doing it - banks, sports clubs, and companies - and so it was no surprise that the POSH3 was bitten by the bug. Some smarty decided that there was enough talent within the Hash to have a calypso competition. The event was duly advertised allowing aspiring calypsonians sufficient time to compose and be ready for the big day.

The big day was Saturday, 10th February, 1996 and there was much to endure before the big event. Early that afternoon, two busloads of hashers left Port of Spain bound for the hash at Guanapo, Point Fortin. It was being set by South Stud and Hairy Monster. This story is not about the hash run but we do remember the numerous oil slicks, the welcome watermelon stop and a trot alongside a Rasta man's bush rum still. Needless to say, Brother Dread Locks had already removed any trace of paper that would lead to his manufacturing establishment and the pack wandered around aimlessly for a while! Having survived the run, and the down downs over, the singers were feeling relieved of stress and with the butterflies in their stomachs flying in formation, they boarded the buses to head to the venue of the Kaiso Kompetition.

It was at Piggy's bar that all disembarked for what was to be 'The First Annual Hash Calypso Competition'. With a plenteous supply of eats and drinks consumed, the stage was set for ... no one knew what to expect! Soon the first ever Hash Calypsonian was about to make his appearance - the dubious honor fell upon Big Mac and the Fries (his entourage of singers and dancers comprising of Horney Kay and Why the \$#!#!#\* me?). And they made a glamorous entrance, bedecked in sequined outfits which we all acknowledge has stood the test of time! The spirited performance endeared them to the crowd and the audience joined them with "Hashing to the Left, Hashing to the Right".

Next was the Chinese Chopper whose attempt was met by a long crook stick that hauled him off the stage, to the delight of the audience!

Then came Betty 'Boobs' and her chorus girls in piping hot pants and they made it known to all in no uncertain terms that "we love our Hash Prick".

South Stud and his posse came on next and their number was a bit folksy, but the crowd endured it.

BUT, there was to be a big surprise that night. Still relatively new to the hash and little known (in fact a Mystery) he strode up to the microphone and took charge of the proceedings. A quick rehearsal he had the

hashers ready with the chorus, and sing they did as Mystery belted out "Ah hashing and ah wining". The competition rules did not preclude encores and another rendition of the entire song immediately followed. And so it was, there being no appointed judges, that Mystery was unanimously proclaimed as the first ever 'Hash Calypso Monarch'. Of course, the crowd called for more and they 'hashed and wine'd' until the buses were ready to return to the North.

## 1997

Time went by quickly and before we knew it was time for another calypso competition with another year of hash activity behind us to sing about. On 8th February, 1997 it was decided that the hash calypso competition was to be held on the Saturday before Carnival. Guess what that year? - there was a band! Led by the now departed friend and fellow hasher, KC, AK-47 was there to provide musical accompaniment to those who wanted it. The proceedings got underway unofficially with the hashers in chorus doing a version of the Superblue hit of the year, 'Barbara' - a tribute to one of their own!

Even the singers themselves remember little of what was sung that year. Some of the competitors included Betty Boobs, Chinese Chopper, a half dead DICK (Dexter, Ian, Christian, Kenyan) and the trio of Diana, Barbara and Giselle. To this day Diana would argue that they won that night. The scream of the night was a group of young teachers from The Maple Leaf International School doing a Country & Western calypso - if you can imagine what that would be!

Mystery tried his best with a tune titled "Hashing Soca" that sought to celebrate each lovely bum bum that he had seen on the hash, but it was not to be. The night undoubtedly belonged to the Mighty Eamon, accompanied by his Dad, Derek de Freitas, singing 'Who is Me'. So a little child did lead them all and he was another easy winner by popular acclaim.

## 1998

This year the Hash returned to the Peli on Carnival Saturday, February 21st. This time the action had shifted outside to the open area at the front. AK-47 was back for those who could get themselves in sync with music. Once again the memories of the singers and audience are clouded and this is quite surprising considering the amount of crap that the hash mind is capable of retaining.

DICK returned that year with a lively rendition of 'Blame the Hares'. Mystery was there with 'Woman in Carnival' but it was

Big Mac who stole the show. Resplendent in his shimmering outfit, he had the crowd singing along with the chorus to 'He Ent Able'. It was the sad tale of a hairy monster now rendered inadequate and ineffective by his venture into marriage. However for Big Mac, it was his moment of glory - Hash Kaiso Monarch, 1998.

## 1999

13th February saw this year's event shift to Martin's on the Boulevard. As darkness fell and the folks cleaned up after the run, the hash moved inside to get the action going. There was no band that year - and no microphone system! Only a radio playing from the bar and someone claiming that the office was locked. Well the proceeding might have been delayed but the situation was soon corrected thanks to the technical skills of a few of the hashers - dey 'buss' into de electrical system!

As the defending champion, Big Mac tried 'Coming on the Big Bus'. It seemed however that the bus break down, perhaps because Betty Boobs herself was the driver. The other contestants included Merylina doing an ode to androgynous love, the red Bitch from South Africa and Hind Lick, from somewhere in Europe singing about wanting to marry a Trini girl to stay in T&T. There was a Canadian in the fray but we think he was just making up numbers. Finally, Mystery came up, determined to regain his crown. This he did with ease singing an interesting composition, 'Kitch Say', where Kitchener described his sighting in Diego Martin of "Mad men on the run, they having fun by shouting ON ON".

## 2000

Another Carnival Saturday, 4th March, and the Hash were back at the Pelican for what one commentator described as the annual Hashalypso. There was no band but there was a bandstand that gave the impression of serious performers.

Big Mac stood like the Chairman of the Commission of Inquiry into the misuse of the Hash Funds and proceeded to report in song that "They Tief". The crowd enjoyed it as much as they enjoyed the address to the jury by defense counsel, Ba-ba-ba-ra. Canadian Mike made an impassioned plea to a local banker while the Bajan possee sang praises to their beer, Banks. Boobs did her little do and Roy, TPFO, sung his little ditty, which was composed during a visit to the men's room, after the run.

Martin by night did well enough



to earn himself third place and it seemed that Mystery was intent on retaining his crown. His lyrical explanation in song of 'Dat is a Hash', to an unnamed virgin, won him first place - and may well have won him first prize from the virgin in question.

The evening continued with a guest appearance by David Bereaux and friends who provided excellent entertainment.

There is nothing that will surprise hashers anymore, not even a first in the world of calypso. And so, they just took it in stride when, two hashes later, there was a late entrant for the calypso competition in the trash. 'De Hash Crowd Changing' by U4RIA. No points were awarded for a good read and it remained "the one that could've".

## 2001

Reminders in the Hash trash started in January, another calypso competition was due and as the evening of 24th February arrived, hashers made their way to the Pelican. Big Mac, licking his wounds from the previous two years opted to sit this one out. He felt that a little boy could do a big man's job so he sent in Liam to take the lix for him. Girl Power made their initial appearance and gave a lively performance, indicating as they went along that they wanted some sex. They failed to place but one of them impressed an unofficial judge and was duly rewarded with prizes that she was able to show off later that year. Martin by night again copped third place.

Then there was a calypsonian dressed in red, white and blue, complete with Texan hat and boots who attempted to take charge of affairs by asserting he was a Trini. His accent worked against him and he did not bring along any of the numerous newspaper clippings that might have added points to his presentation. Anyway, the Mighty Texan, DS did earn second place.

Finally there was the surprise of surprises. Much to everyone's disappointment, Mystery came on stage to explain that "I am not singing this year". Maybe his words rhymed or perhaps he did it in too much of a sing-song manner, but the judges declared that he had won, thus securing a hat trick of victories in the competition and a first line on the hash Kaiso trophy.

## 2002

The night of 9th February found six calypso contestants before the judges at the Pelican. This year Big Mac returned to the fray and did an expose on the wide expanse of 'Audrey's Runununi'.

The groupies thing seemed to be catching on and there were two of them, the Soakin' Girls and the Bin Rude Girls. The latter group did "Run Nevie Run", but he

preferred to hang around waiting for something that never did materialize.

Martin by night gave his take on the Curacao Hash of the year before, earning a hat trick of third place. Superman sought to convince the audience that there was a host of women waiting to ravish him, if only they could lay their hands on him. It is an old fantasy of his and earned him second place from the judges who admired his imagination.

That year saw the first Hash Calypso Queen in the person of Tanty Merle. Dressed for the part she put on a solid performance and ran away with the first prize.

Mystery came on after the contestants, seeking to avoid the situation of the previous year by indicating that he was only going to be a guest performer. He received many commendations for this sporting gesture, however there was some talk that one competitor with direct connections to the Hash treasury had ensured that Mystery had been handsomely rewarded beforehand to ensure his non-participation and thereby improve her chances. Anyway, Mystery performed one of his better compositions to date, 'Holy Hash', in which he extolled the moral and spiritual values of the hash, complete with biblical quotations. Thereafter, Relator had the crowd singing and dancing along to some good ole time calypso.

## 2003

This year saw a new venue and format. It was March 1st and the faithful gathered at Rafter's for the Hash Kaiso Extravaganza. It appears that someone wanted to remain the undefeated Monarch and to hold the trophy for life. The mis-Management Committee had been coerced into agreeing that there would be no competition this time and maybe never again. But that did not stop the creative juices from flowing.

Big Mac thought that there was some question in the mind's of hashers and came on to boast that "I taught Rhonda to roll her Rs". Martin sang what Dookie wanted to sing but did not know how to - "I'm in love with a Bajan". Tanty Merle did her part in the melee and Mystery let the crowd know about "Love, Fearsome Foursome Style". He exposed once and for all that the common factor which had joined them together - their vulnerability to the charms of women from outside T&T.

Chutney music finally made it's way into the hash calypso in 2003. A Sari clad threesome accompanied by a fella with a big dhoti whose message was less important than their "Ah want a big belly hasher to wine up on me".

The hash also made the transition from pure calypso to soca at this show. Big soca stars

do the sampling bit, so why not us. And so, with a take off on the popular Rough, Rough Wine, the lovely Susan Lee with her puppets Buttercup and Bubbles in tow, gave an outstanding performance and broke dong de house with a hash wine song.

Relator was back again and gave us an hour of Retromania.

## 2004

As much as they had enjoyed the previous year, it seemed that the hash had missed the competition. They put pressure on the organizers to bring back the tension and excitement. 21st February was the date and Rafter's the place. The crowd waited with baited breath.

Big Mac decided to take front and jumped in first letting the others play catch up. Looking resplendent in the old shiny costume with his Fries around him, he came on to perform "Bajan Troubles". Going the sampling route, he soon had the crowd singing "Dook in the water, Dook in the salt" and the night had begun with a big hit.

The stage was then taken over by about 30 female hashers led by Asha & Christine who were paying "Tribute to the Hash Master, Male" (read Doh-doh heads) and they too provided good entertainment.

Next was Audrey, with her posse in sexy pum-pum shorts, who came on to let all know that "Ah taking the Crown". The audience joined her as she shared lix with "Whop Whap - take dat".

Martin by Night sung about the previous year's cruise and finally Tanty Merle came on to defend her crown, singing "The Hash is NOT a race". The hash may not be a race but this calypso was definitely a marathon and she got lost along the way. She decided to use the 'lifeline' to call a friend, calling not one but two! By the time she had finished the marathon, the winner had been declared in the person of Big Mac and he embraced the trophy.

Mystery appeared in his new role of guest artiste and up to his usual standard, sang "Dem Hash People". Many hashers came in for dishonorable mention amongst the one hundred plus names called but they smiled through it all. The evening ended with a session of ole time Kaiso from Da Costa & Friends and as usual a good time was had by all.

## HEAR YE, HEAR YE

Notice is hereby given that the 10th Annual Hashalypso will be held in early February 2005 and it is intended to be a grand affair. All hashers are invited to commence preparations on their compositions. (Hash Historian)

# MISSING IN ACTION

Pelican, Sandeanna, Night Rider - famous hash watering holes.

Bottled Beer - remember the feel of a cold glass bottle?

The Can Crusher - in Nevie's museum.

Facial Hair - on the faces of Randal, Ree-Wat, McGee, De Freitas, Jamison, Nevie.

Pussy Panty - dat pussy was fuh life!

Mad Bus rides - ah hem... hashers now have SUV's!

Golf Tournaments - Gary Darwent?

Flor - wine dong gal!

Chris Jones - back to Zulu land.

Richard Cabral - Hu knawz - maybe Norway

Merril See Tai - Superman now Chinese connected?

Dianna - who does not do cows or water.

Dennis - Bin Laden?? ... Where are you?

Kingsley - one ass too many on the hash?

Gary Phillip - wooding.

Bernadette McGee - ?

Flakes - ?

Mario John - a game of football Mario?

Howard Standring - what, no more brides?

Keith Hassanali - ?

Dean Nieves - working on the next generation?

Chris Valdez - working on the next generation?

Leanne Steele - gone to the Kleenex ?

Dominic Farfan - went to buy a rounds?

Peter Dixon - snaked out?

Brian Cumberbatch - ?

Liselle, Giselle, Michelle - dem got to 'ell outa 'ere?

Hayden Butts - Blessed

Paul de Verteuil - flying none?

Susie Shoes - wedded

Elena - ?

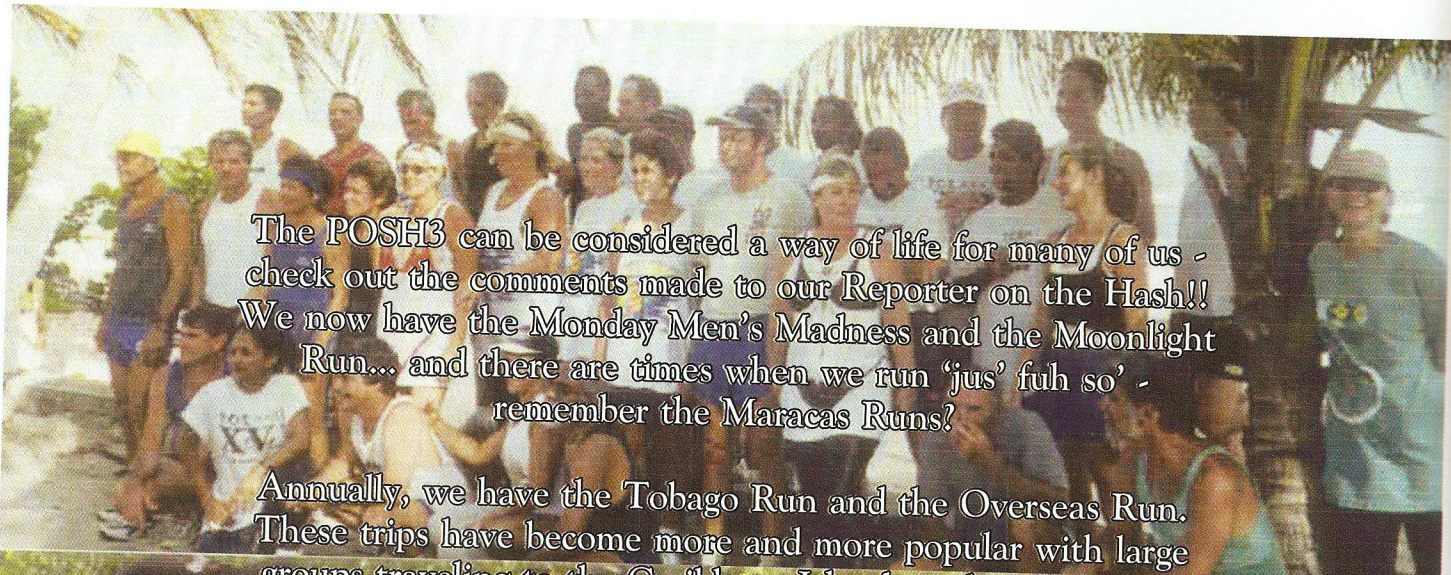
Adrian Camps Campins - no more tea & bickies?

Rumsammy - is he in or out?

Dougie Krough - ?

Berndt & Joanna - populating Europe?

Richard Camacho aka Pecos - cooking a storm!



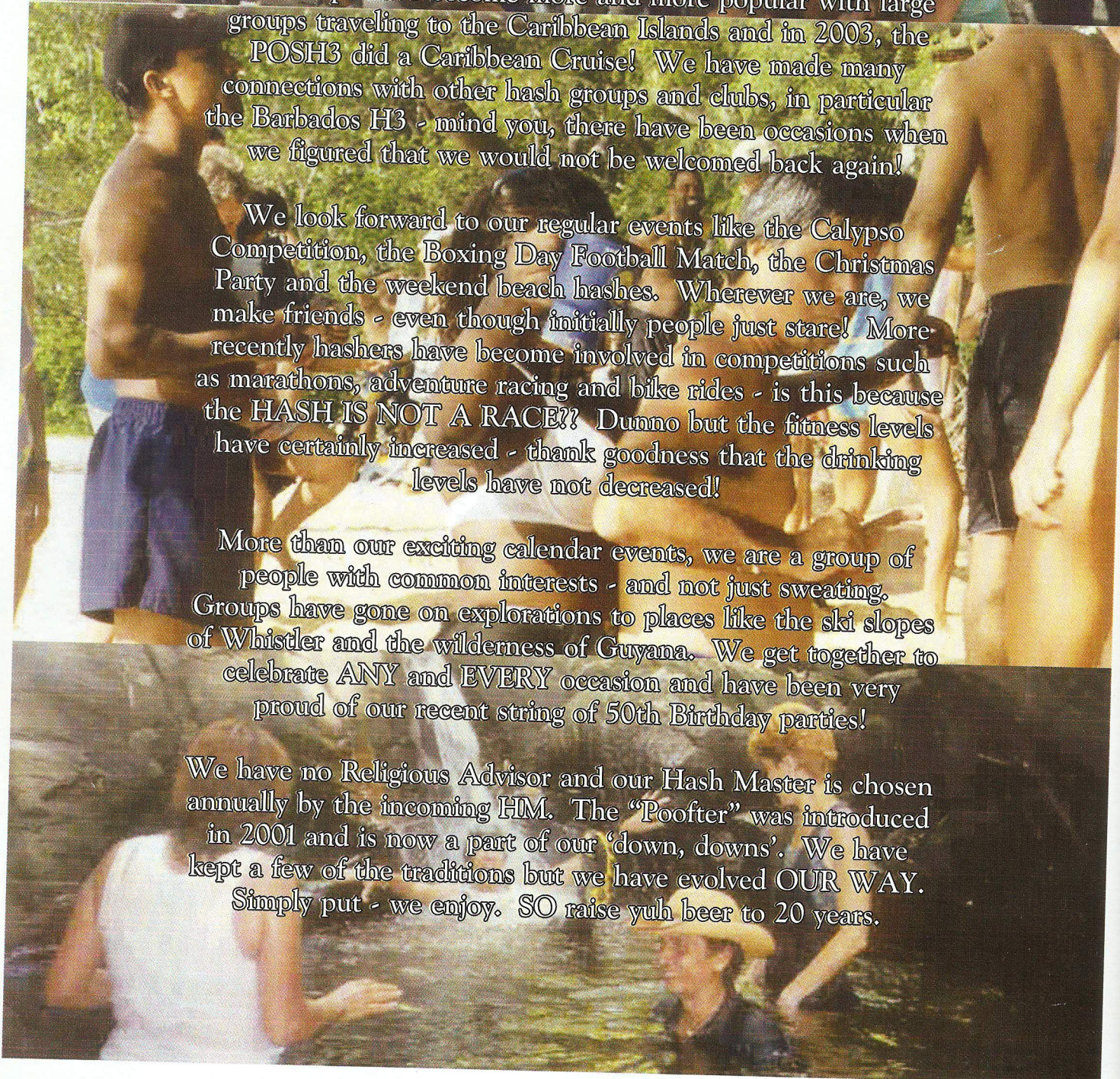
The POSH3 can be considered a way of life for many of us - check out the comments made to our Reporter on the Hash!! We now have the Monday Men's Madness and the Moonlight Run... and there are times when we run 'jus' fuh so' - remember the Maracas Runs?

Annually, we have the Tobago Run and the Overseas Run. These trips have become more and more popular with large groups traveling to the Caribbean Islands and in 2003, the POSH3 did a Caribbean Cruise! We have made many connections with other hash groups and clubs, in particular the Barbados H3 - mind you, there have been occasions when we figured that we would not be welcomed back again!

We look forward to our regular events like the Calypso Competition, the Boxing Day Football Match, the Christmas Party and the weekend beach hashes. Wherever we are, we make friends - even though initially people just stare! More recently hashers have become involved in competitions such as marathons, adventure racing and bike rides - is this because the HASH IS NOT A RACE?? Dunno but the fitness levels have certainly increased - thank goodness that the drinking levels have not decreased!

More than our exciting calendar events, we are a group of people with common interests - and not just sweating. Groups have gone on explorations to places like the ski slopes of Whistler and the wilderness of Guyana. We get together to celebrate ANY and EVERY occasion and have been very proud of our recent string of 50th Birthday parties!

We have no Religious Advisor and our Hash Master is chosen annually by the incoming HM. The "Poofter" was introduced in 2001 and is now a part of our 'down, downs'. We have kept a few of the traditions but we have evolved OUR WAY. Simply put - we enjoy. SO raise yuh beer to 20 years.



HAROLD, REMEMBER YOU WERE BANNED



WE DO EVERYTHING FOR BEER

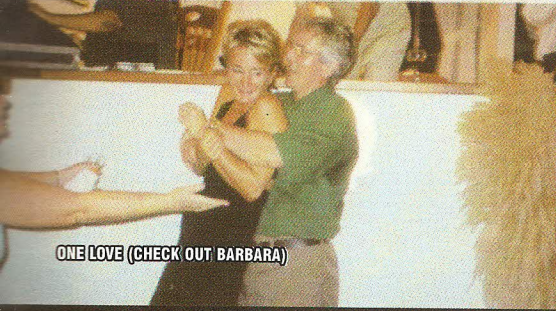


WHO DE ASS

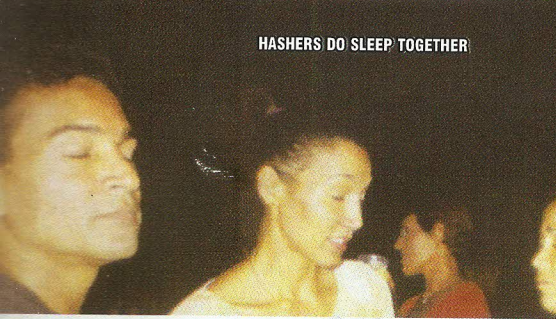


# HERE'S TO THE HASHERS, THEY'RE TRUE BLUE

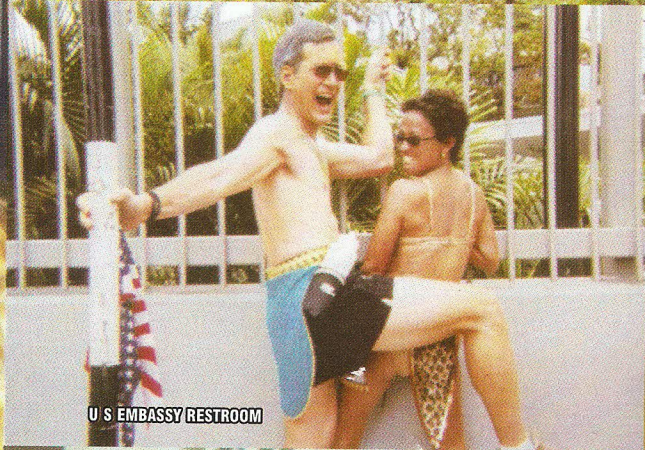
ONE LOVE (CHECK OUT BARBARA)



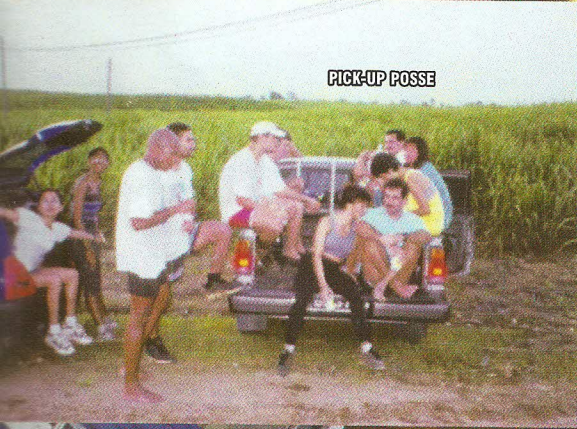
HASHERS DO SLEEP TOGETHER



U.S. EMBASSY RESTROOM



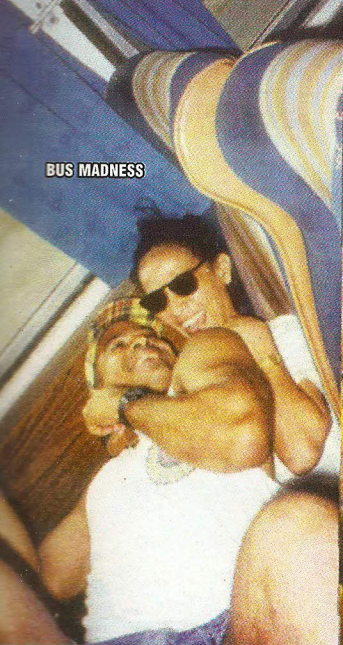
PICK-UP POSSE



OH TOOL BOY  
DAT IS STONES



BUS MADNESS



AH COMIN' FLASH



I'LL TAKE ONE



A CAT IN HAND IS WORTH TWO IN THE BUSH

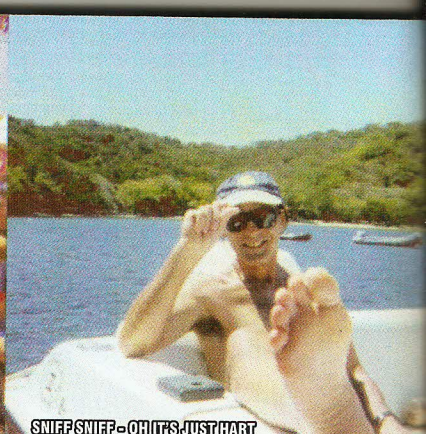




WE ARE THE HASH

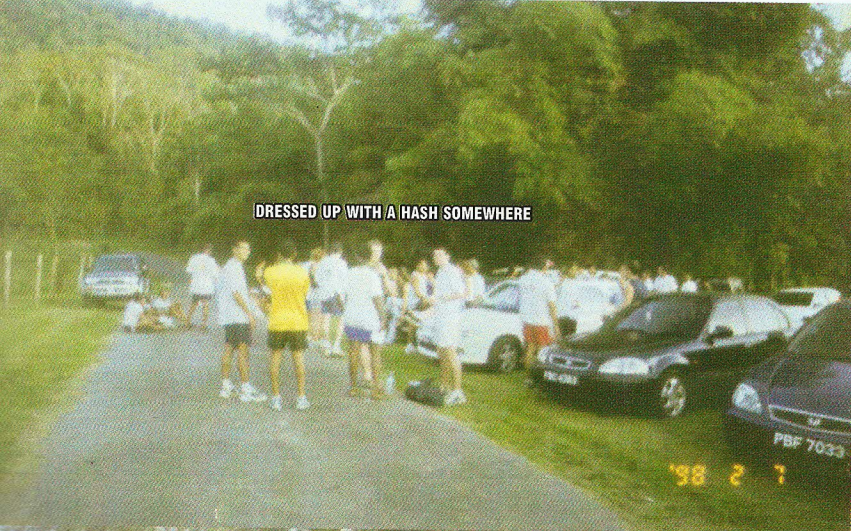


WANNA PLAY WITH MY GUN



SNIFF SNIFF - OH IT'S JUST HART

# THEY ARE HASHERS



DRESSED UP WITH A HASH SOMEWHERE



HALF NAKED AGAIN



BLESS THEM LORD



ALWAYS TRUCKING, OR IS IT 'F'

# THEY ARE HASHERS



50th & IT'S ALL THE WAY DOWNHILL



ABOUT TO BE ADVENTUROUS

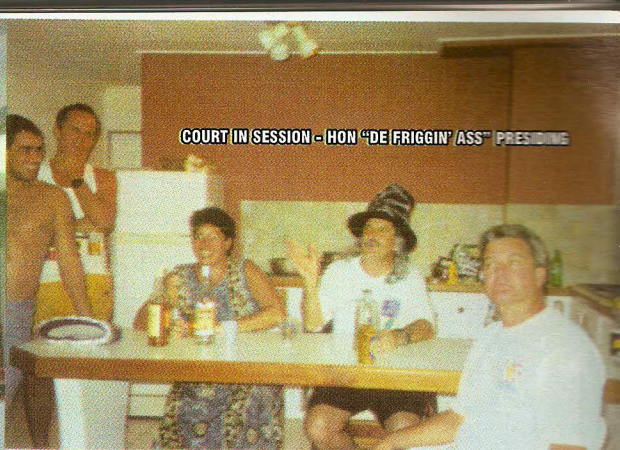


BOXING DAY FOOTBALL

12 26 '97



JESUS & THREE DISCIPLES



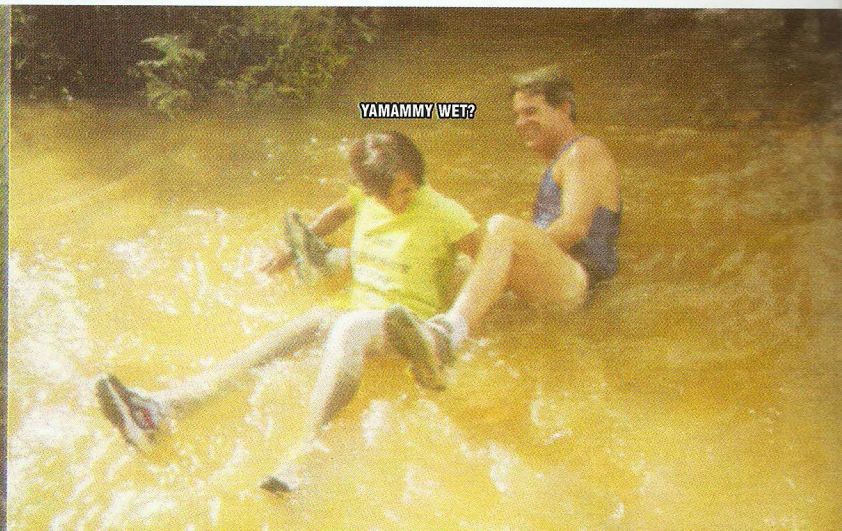
COURT IN SESSION - HON "DE FRIGGIN' ASS" PRESIDING

# THROUGH AND THROUGH

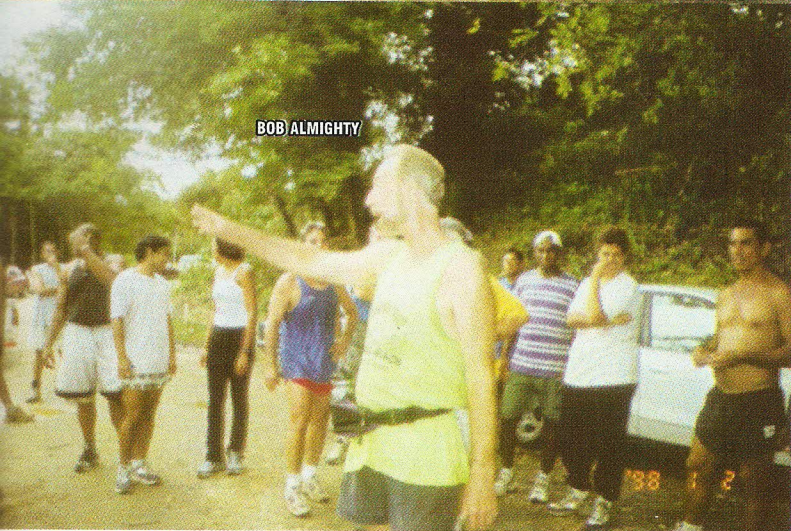


CHECKING? OR LOOKING FOR BLESSINGS

2 2 '98



YAMAMMY WET?



BOB ALMIGHTY

'98 1 2



EVERY ROPE HAS AN END... DOES DE HASH HAVE ONE

# SO THEY SAY



ADVENTURE RACE - IS IT DE BEGINING OF DE END



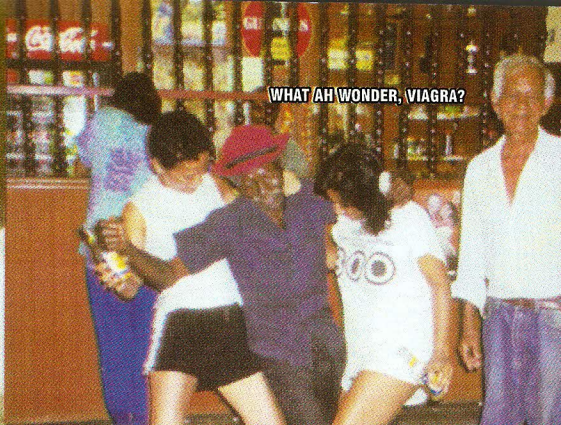
FITNESS FREAKS, OR "A DRINKING CLUB WITH A RUNNING PROBLEM"



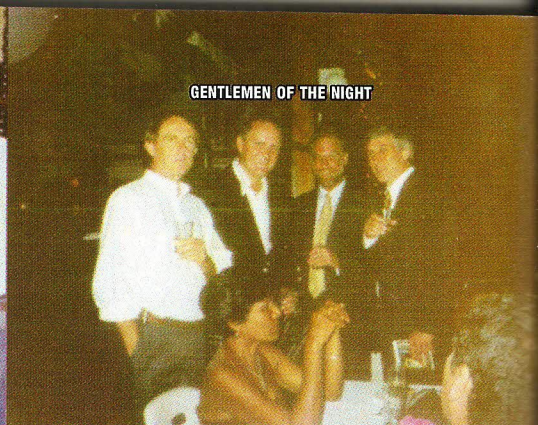
THREE MOUSEKETEERS



WHAT AH WONDER, VIAGRA?



GENTLEMEN OF THE NIGHT

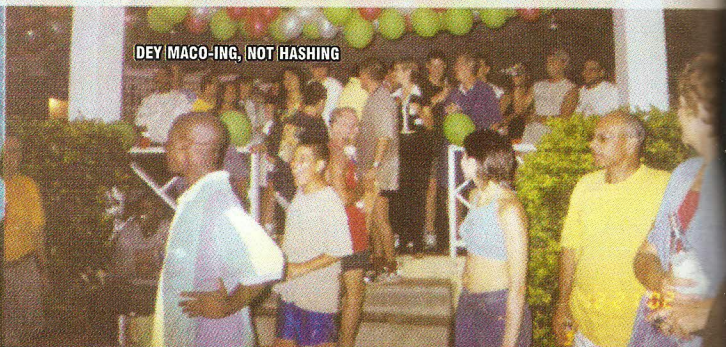


# ... AND THEY'LL NEVER GET TO HEAVEN

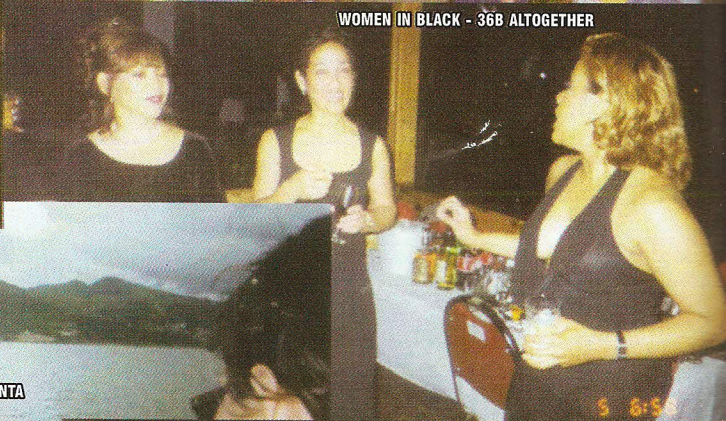
VICTOR, YUH READY?



DEY MACO-ING, NOT HASHING



WOMEN IN BLACK - 36B ALTOGETHER



THEY WET & READY



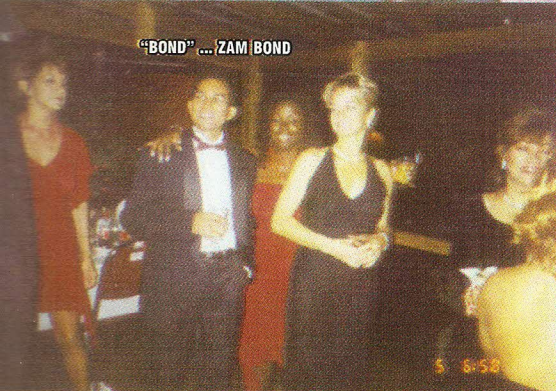
JOLLY OLD SANTA



SANTA & HIS MERRY FAIRIES



"BOND" ... ZAM BOND

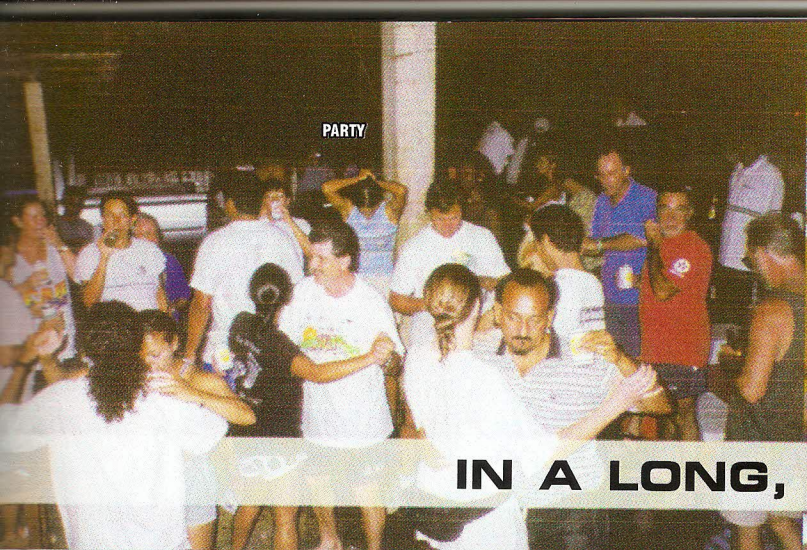


RAIN IDEARS

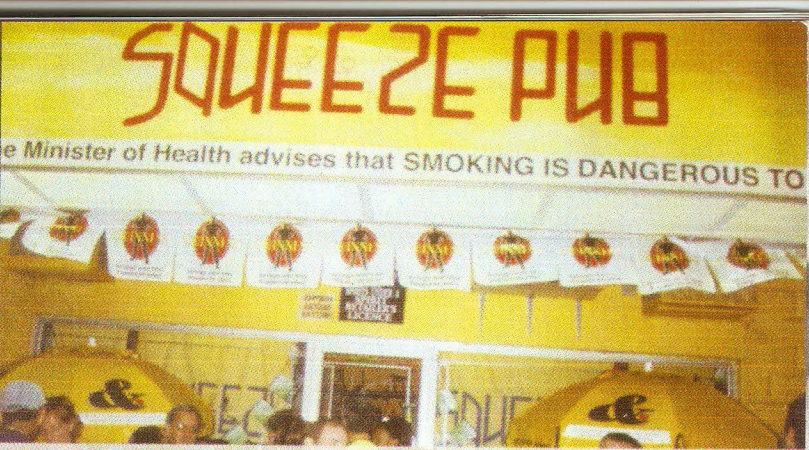


FIFTY, NOT NIFTY





PARTY



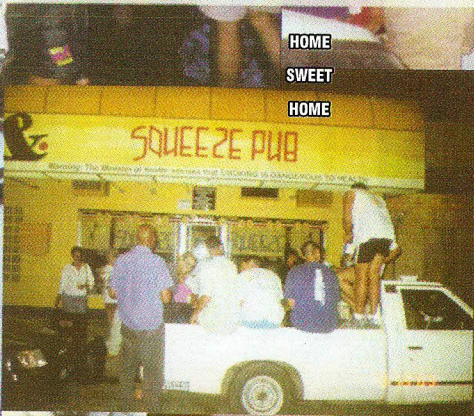
# SQUEEZE PUB

The Minister of Health advises that SMOKING IS DANGEROUS TO YOUR HEALTH

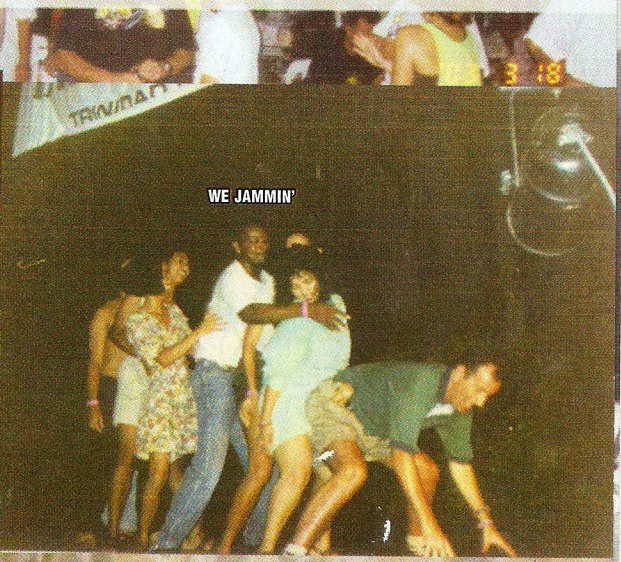
## IN A LONG, LONG WAY



RIDING DE BIG BUS



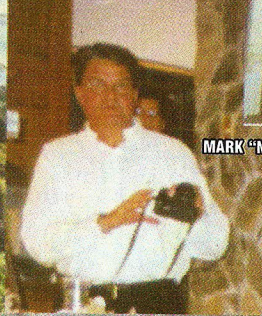
HOME  
SWEET  
HOME



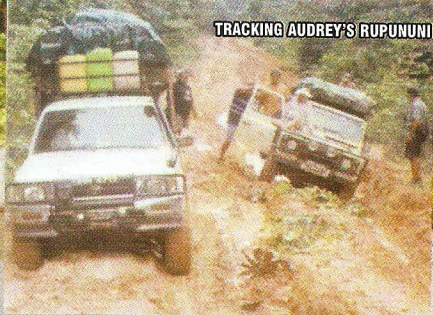
WE JAMMIN'



MID-DAY FULL MOON



MARK "NORTON"



TRACKING AUDREY'S RUPUNUNI



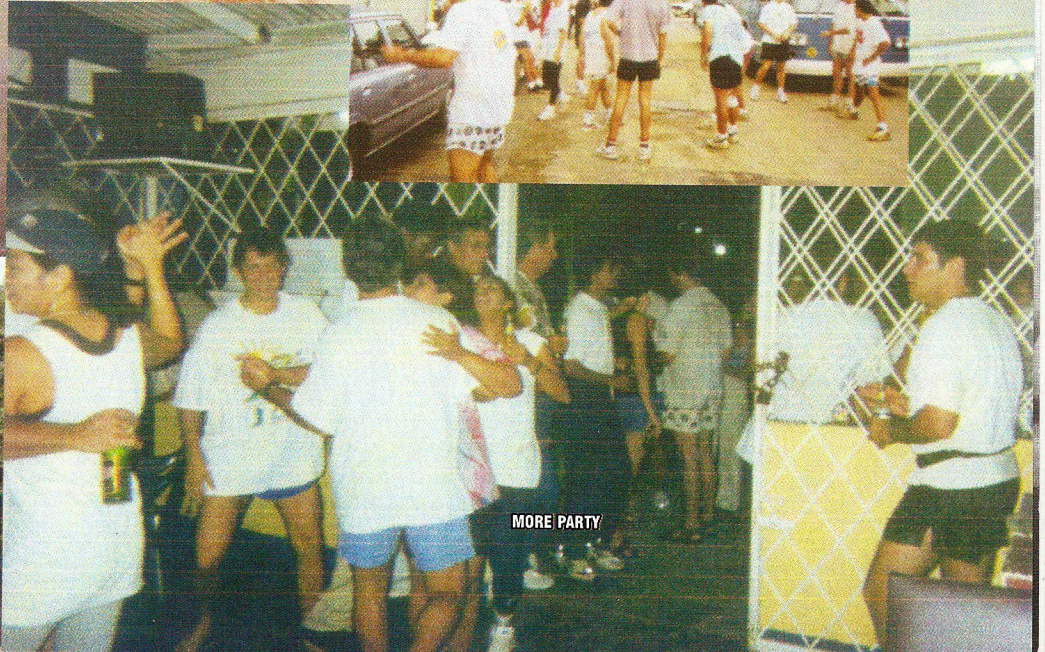
DAMN!



PIT STOP

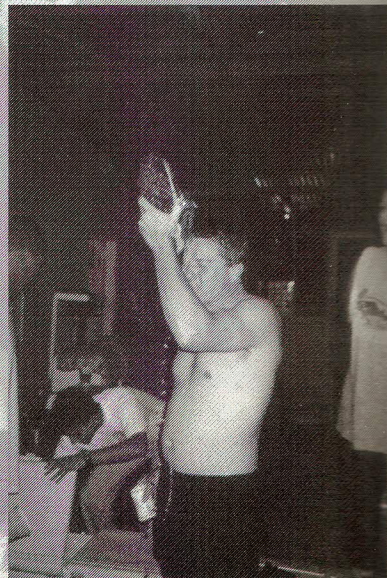
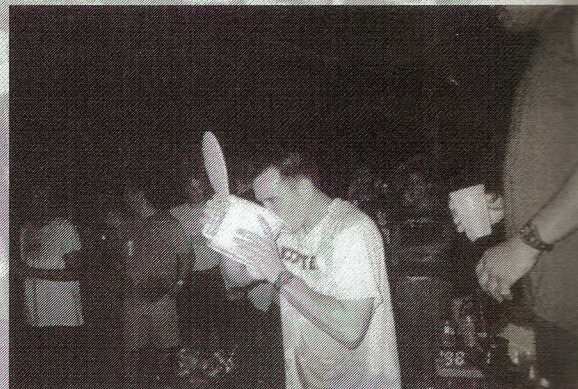
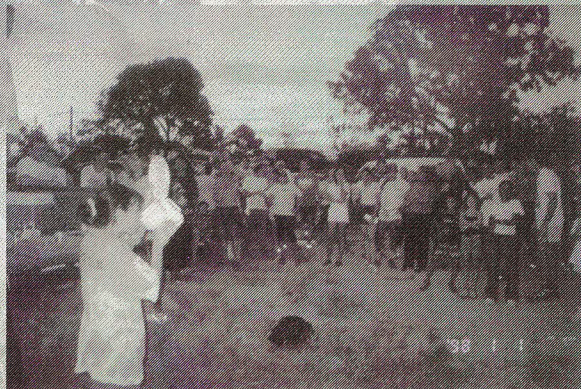


GOTCHA!

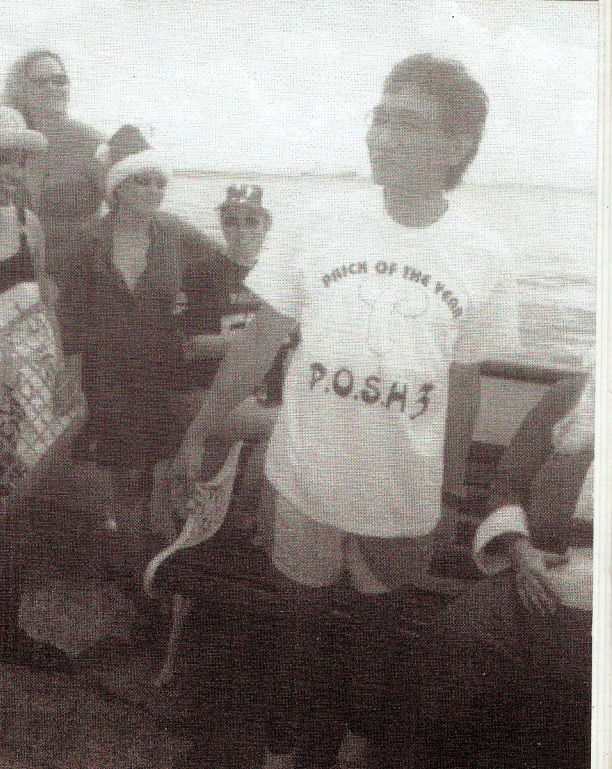
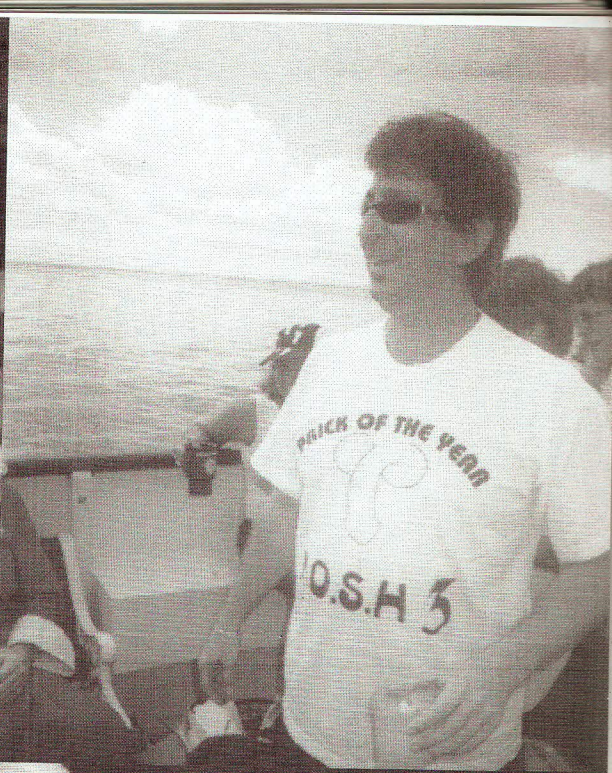
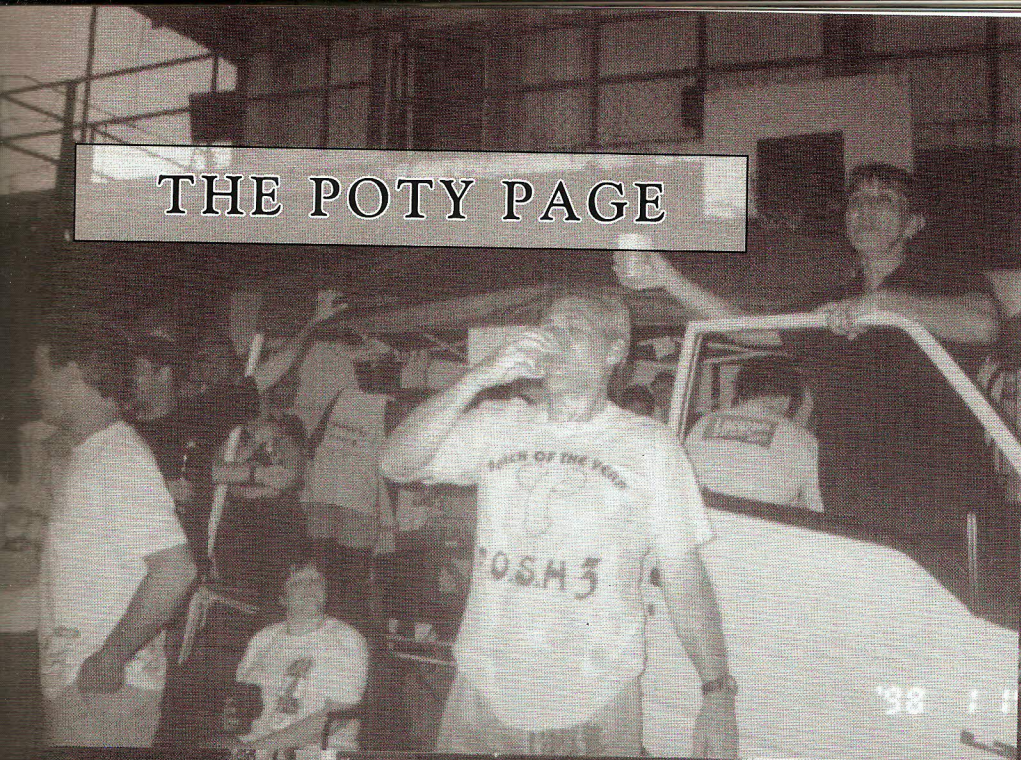


MORE PARTY

DRINK IT DOWN, DOWN, DOWN

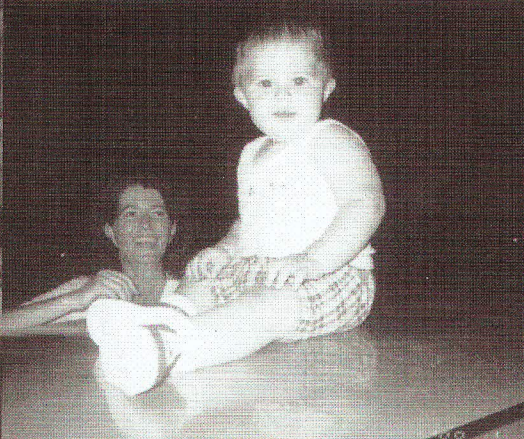
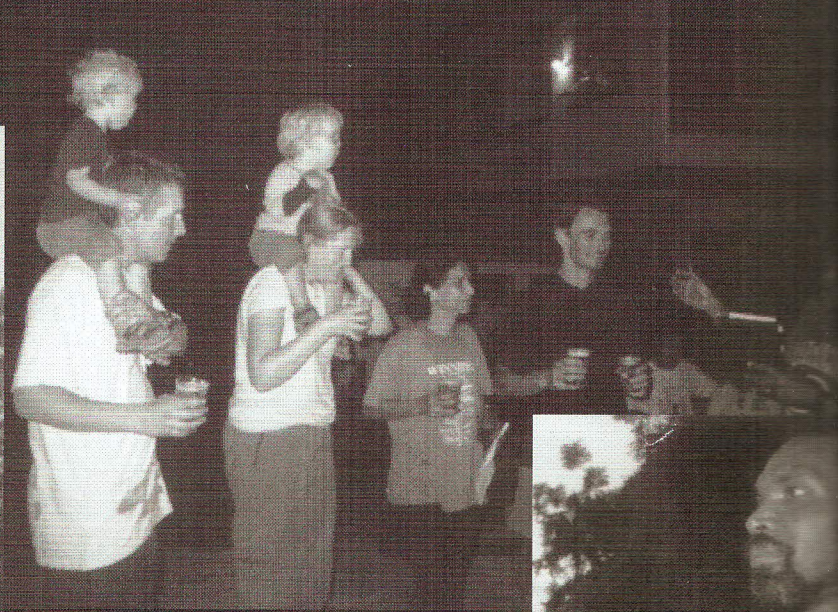
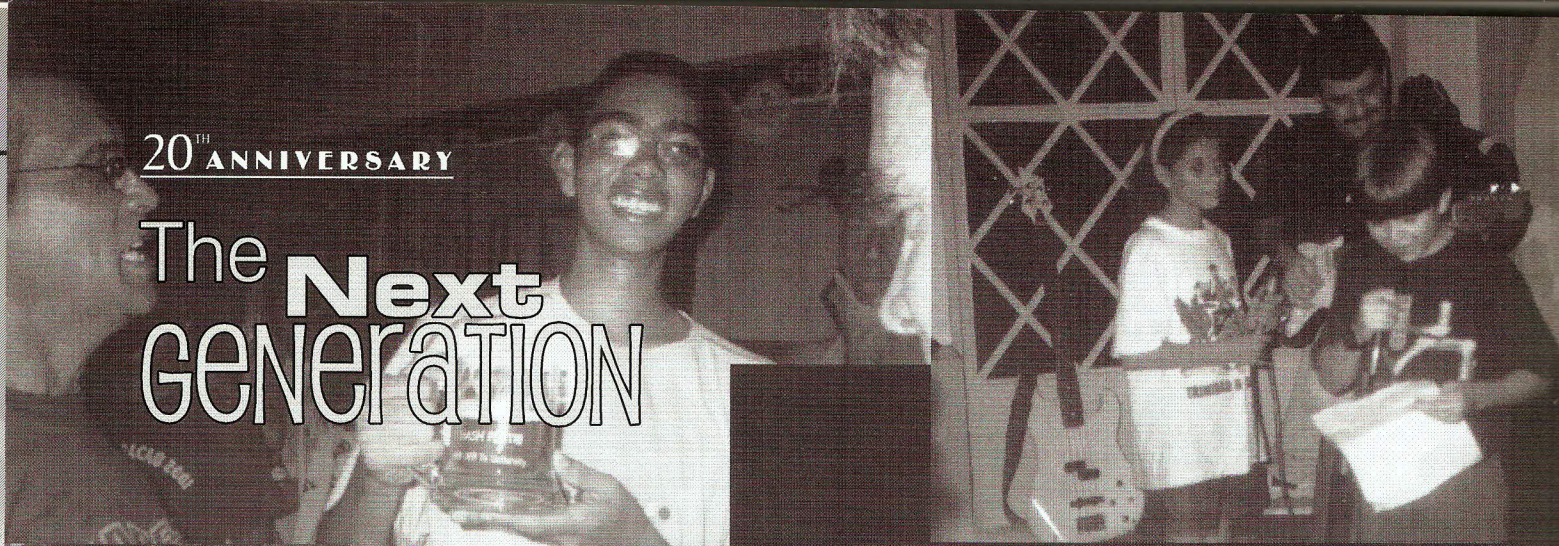


# THE POTY PAGE



20<sup>TH</sup> ANNIVERSARY

# The Next GENERATION



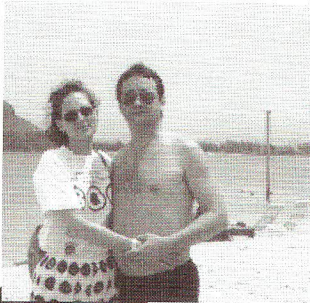
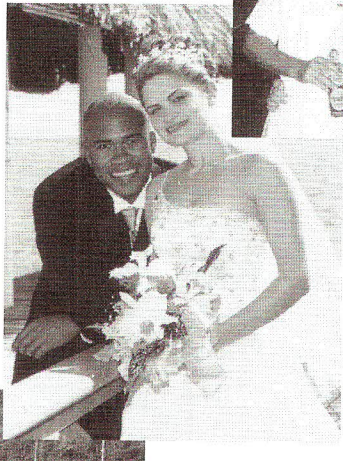
Karim Hassan  
Awesome & Eddoes Potter  
Kenneth Mora  
Emile & Marcelle Henry  
Jemma Hale-Boynes



# Looney Hearts CLUB

## Meeting (mating?) Ground

- Celina & Dennis
- Brian & Sandra
- David & Nancy
- Asha & Jamison
- Zam & Amanda
- Mark & Tehili
- Gary & Denise
- Mark & Audrey
- Chickie Sue & Sean
- Joanna & Berndt
- Peter & Karen
- Abel & Janet
- Celina & Patrick
- Giselle (toti one) & Dave
- Denis & Hanif
- Blair & Gina
- Peter & Ramona
- Steve & Minnou
- Peter & Debbie Merritt



## Infamous Couples

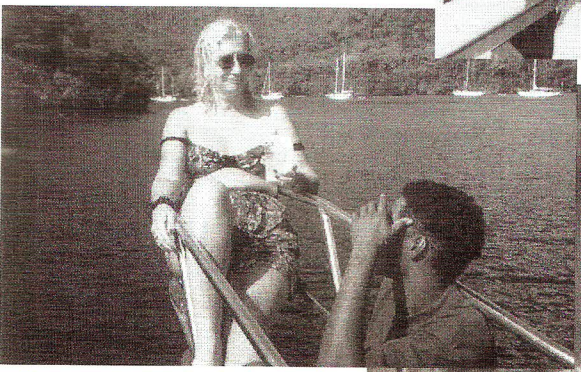
- Chris & Sue Mc Laughlin (what would the bar - and Chris - have done without her)
  - Nevie & Flash Boos (what could/would our hash booze, Nevie, do without her)
  - Sheila & Dillon (never hashed but ran the bar better than most of us run a run)
  - Christine & Mary (still together)
  - Asha & Salma (Horned)
  - Michelle & Joanne (Horned)
  - Denis & Abel (Horned)
  - Denis & Gary (Horned)
  - Abel & Gary (married, but not to each other)
  - Chris Valdez and a turtle (there is a story there)
  - Betty & Amanda (in it for the money!)
  - Betty & Hanif (lightswitch!)
  - Michelle & Alan (lightswitch!)
- (note: There are a few more couples to mention but I have been paid big bucks to keep quiet!)

## Hash Weddings

- Joanne & Dave Esdale
- Michelle & Alan Girod
- Gary & Denise Darwent
- Abel & Janet Choelo
- Chris & Lisa Dunnett
- Darren & Giselle Marshall
- Joanna & Berndt Tomancock
- Brian & Sandra Dookie

## & we have had fights to remember

- Brian & Rhonda
- Dookie & Chickie Sue
- Abel & Hayden Butts ... and ...
- Nevie and Roy, Merrill, Mark, Audrey, and so on and so on ...



# GREETING FROM THE FOUNDER OF THE POSH3

PORT OF SPAIN | HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

## Peter Frearson

### "The way it was (started)..."

When I had drunk too many Anchors (nearly as good as a Carib) in a Kuala Lumpur pub, my drinking partner asked if I would like to go on a hash. I assumed that this was something to do with mild drugs as he said that we would meet in a forest and to wear running gear - presumably to get away fast if there was a police raid.

This was my introduction to hashing and for the next four years I hashed with the KL ('mother') Hash, which incidentally, was a men only hash - don't blow a fuse ladies, there was also a hash just for you!

I enjoyed hashing so much in Malaysia naturally I wanted to continue in Trinidad. My main concern was that there would not be enough suitable hashing areas compared to Malaysia with the rubber and oil palm plantations - how wrong I was!

Luckily, I had Nick Ribbeck and Jim Spence - two work colleagues - and I managed to persuade them to explore the countryside on weekends. I was not quite convinced until we came across the Arena Forest. From then on I spoke of hashing

whenever and to whoever I met and I could tell that they thought that I had gone "off my trolley" and should go home. Then one day whilst languishing on Maracas beach I met a Trini lady who actually listened to me and claimed that she had met someone who had hashed.

I eventually located Robin Foster-Brown who had hashed in Malawi, but he seemed generally skeptical about



hashing in Trinidad. In spite of this, with the help of Nick, Jim and their wives, we agreed to try to arrange a meeting at the Pelican. We put up a notice at the Peli and handed out fliers to the Savannah runners. About 30, including John Rudden who had hashed in Nigeria, attended and they were supportive and positive about hashing in Trinidad. After questions and answers and many Caribs, we

voted. As many of you might remember, dear John had a commanding bellow and using it on this occasion persuaded a majority to give it a go.

We set a date for the first run and Robin, Nick, Jim and I set out to find a few run sites - an area near El Tuchche, a cane field, and the Arena Forest. We advertised again and to our surprise 55-60 turned up for the first run in Caura.

I explained the basics of hashing, deciding, at least at this stage, not to impose many of the hashing traditions. The POSH3 has developed its own rules as it progressed and I believe that this has been preferable. After my introduction, I invited questions and all was going well until a lady asked about snakes. I assured her

that there were none and off we set. Everything went well with the encouragement of Nick, Jim, John and Robin until we were climbing a hill - some had already gone over the top - when a loud and piercing scream was heard. I rushed over to discover that the person who had almost trod



## 20<sup>TH</sup> ANNIVERSARY

on a large snake was the same lady who had asked the question! I quite thought that this was the first and last hash in Trinidad but after the run, the Caribs started flowing and the pain and shocks subsided and we asked if we should have another hash - there was almost unanimous approval. You could say it was at this point that the POSH3 was born.

It was decided we'd hash every other Saturday. We formed a committee and I volunteered to be the first Hash Master. I had the reputation of being dictatorial and to be fair I thought this

necessary since there were so many newcomers to hashing. In those early days more than half of the hash were foreigners. This has now totally changed, and this has ensured continuity. Also we have people like Michelle Redon, Hanif Kassam, Betty Agostini, David Jamison, Arthur Seebalack, Mike McGee and Peter Rees-Watkins (my apologies to anyone I might have forgotten) who were on the first and second runs, still hashing!

Together with a few colleagues, I had the privilege of initiating the POSH3, but it has grown

and been successful because of the support that you Hashers have given.

Hashing is ideal for those who like exercise, are sociable and like a little music and wine! No wonder that it is so successful in Trinidad! I have hashed in many countries and can promise you that the POSH3 has become one of the most enjoyable.

Well done you hashers - Good Wishes on your Anniversary and for the future.

God Bless you all ... ON! ON!

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## “Bring back the old time days”

**A**hh... we look back and we think the beers were cheaper, the hashes were easier, the girls and guys were nicer and limes were longer.

Can it be that it was all so simple then? Has time rewritten every trash? And if we had the chance to do it all again, would we? Could we?

Memories ... What is life without memories? Memories, where do I start? There are many different aspects or facets of a hash that have changed over the years that it may take this entire magazine to reminisce and illustrate on how it has changed, but alas I have neither the time nor inclination to so do.

I will call no names as to mention a few would be a disrespect to many, as I firmly believe that everyone who has had contact with the hash has influenced it one way or the other. In fact I know the opposite is even truer, in that anything or anyone that the hash has encountered has never been the same thereafter. I will not mention some of the places that we have been that would not like to see us again. Yes, we do affect some people that way but suffice it to say, I shall categorise the many facets into the following: the drinks, the run, the hashers, and other.

### THE DRINKS

Oh what will a hash be without drinks? I would dare say that it has never happened but I am sure that if it did some one of the old farts would surely come up to me and after fixing their dentures to remonstrate about when it happened and give the reason why it happened.

However that aside, we have had one constant and that is the trusty Carib beer. It used to be that you had a choice of beer in the old days. It was

either beastly cold beer or as the lime went on the beers were less cold as the ones put in after the lime had started were not given enough time to become beastly cold. This was not the fault of the bartender, but rather the voracious appetite of the hasher after the run.

We have had Carib in bottles, in cans, and currently in kegs. There have been attempts at increasing the choice of drink but a number of these have failed. The addition of water to the choice has been welcomed by the health conscious, but I do not recall any hasher dying from drinking river water (another one for the old farts to recall). The softies have changed over the years but we seem to have standardized on the good old “Apple J”. I am not sure but I believe that a former ON-SEC and Hash Master may have had some thing to do with this. Say what you want there is nothing like a cold Carib after a run, in fact there is nothing like a cold Carib at anytime.

### THE RUN

The runs have gotten a bit tougher but at times the hares have overdone it. Especially the ones who believe that it must be long and hard. A word to such hashers, “I do not think that this referred to the run”. The runs now are more often than not ‘runners runs’ and the flower collectors, sorry that should be the back packers, are not given much thought. Never mind the foregoing; there has never been a bad run. The hares have put time and sweat into their runs. I really do hate to admit this as there is a group who feel that all their runs are good runs when the truth is that most of their runs are in the alright, fair or not bad category. I stand corrected if I am wrong but it is my recollection that the Monday runs came about as a way to fulfill the needs of the fitter hashers and an attempt to leave the women out. The run has truly

catered to the needs of the fitter runners, but we still have to find a sanctuary from the female hashers. We live in hope.

### THE HASHERS

Hashers come in all shapes, sizes, ages, fitness levels and sexes. Yes, we have had the odd hasher whose sex or sexual preference or persuasion has been questionable. The hasher of old was young attractive and moderately fit. In the old days it was just a handful of hashers who ran between hashes. Also in those days the majority of hashers would stay back for the lime at the nearest rum shop. Many a story has been told about these after hash limes.

Today's hashers come in the following categories and many of them span more than two categories: old, approaching senility, mildly attractive, super fit, flat chested, big bottomed, mentally challenged, low centered gravity, competitive minded, lecherous, cradle snatching, droop breasted, sex starved, domineering, sexy, injured, good looking.

### OTHER

There are other aspects of the hash such as the camaraderie and the sense of belonging. The hash is a virtual home to many and a number of people have truly found an identity and a reason to live on the hash. These people would be committed to a mental institution if it were not for the hash. Come to think of it, a number of them should be committed.

The hash has given many a hasher an opportunity to see the territories that surround us, both up the islands and on the mainland. The annual overseas and weekend in Tobago is



always well attended and sure to conjure unforgettable moments. Ahh, the memories of skinny dipping at Store Bay in the company of nubile and not so nubile females. The memories of those who skinny dipped and found their clothes displaced. Memories of a cruise. Memories of trespassing on people's property and being threatened by a man with a gun.

The hash has always been and continues to be an equalizer. It is the only organization I know that has no respect for your class, wealth, ethnicity, colour or political persuasion. Nobody really cares about these things in the hash, they are deemed to be not important.

Another point worth mentioning is our hospitality. No it does not mean that we have our own hospital. Our hospitality has been demonstrated during our hosting of the first Inter-Caribbean Hash and our hosting of the Inter-Americas hash. We also continue to demonstrate our hospitality by accommodating hashers from other hashes to our overseas and Tobago hashes.

POSHHH is just a bundle of memories, some good and some not so good, and I would dare say there are more good than bad. What we are today is the sum total of our memories. If we did not have those memories we would not be who we are today. While some of us may say we regret certain things, I firmly believe that we are all the better for our memories, ALL of them.

---

Port of Spain Hash the real place to be  
We do not care about wealth or ethnicity  
We are serious drinkers with a running problem  
So checking trails is how we deal with our problem

Come hash with us and find out about life  
Some have joined us and found a wife  
Come do the run and then some  
Ladies you may even find a husband

From Toco to San Fernando we've hashed and had fun  
From Aruba to Antigua and still we are not done  
From Diego Martin to Point Fortin, been there done that  
From Cedros to Chaguanas on hills and on flat

We have been at it for years and getting stronger  
And God willing we will go on much longer  
We thank the man above for bringing us this far  
And we know that by his grace from this point we will go far

---



# REPORTER ON THE HASH

PORT OF SPAIN

HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

## QUESTION

“What does Hashing mean to you/done for you?”

## RESPONSES

- ♦ “It is the centre of my social activities.” - Peter Rees-Watkins
- ♦ “It gave me a new lease on life after cricket.” - Randall Lyon
- ♦ “It gave me the opportunity to drink more beer.” - Gerry Soogrim
- ♦ “A way of life for me - I have changed my life around hashing.” - Patrick Flook
- ♦ “Life is a Hash.” - Peter Dickinson
- ♦ “This question is far too philosophical for the Hash. When someone said ‘get a life’, I got a Hash!” - Dave Esdale
- ♦ “Let me think about it. I am too sentimental about it.” - Betty ‘Boobs’ Agostini
- ♦ “It has reduced my sex life to half? Which half?” - David?
- ♦ “Causes me stress, brought out the worst and the best in me.” - Audrey Shim
- ♦ “The Hash means a lot to me. I have met a lot of different people.” - Harry ‘The Bar Man’
- ♦ “It broke me out - I lost my virginity.” - Salma Khan
- ♦ “A fantastic family!” - Terrence Jagdeo
- ♦ “Shit! You have to give me sometime to think about that!” - Celina Sejjias
- ♦ “It opened up a whole social life for me.” - Arthur Seebalack
- ♦ “Made me realise my level of intelligence is not that bad after all.” - Gary Darwent
- ♦ “It started a 20 year argument with Rees Watkins who was vexed that I did not invite him to the first hash!” - David Jamison
- ♦ “A Family like no other, fun, rum, wonderful people!” - Risa Mohammed
- ♦ “The best thing I was ever introduced to. The best thing in this world!” - Ian “Pinny” Pinard
- ♦ “Taught me how to pee anywhere!” - Asha Saith
- ♦ “Stress relief.” - Arlene Valdez
- ♦ “It gave me a drunk husband and turned me into a chauffeur.” - Flash Boos
- ♦ “I have seen the many beauties of my country and met a myriad of interesting people.” - Sandy Hansen
- ♦ “Hashing scratched up my legs!” - Charlotte de Gannes
- ♦ “My life - my whole social life. Dentistry interferes with my hashing.” - Lorin Paton
- ♦ “Gave me friends for the first time.” (Hash re-quote: enemies!) - Nevie Boos
- ♦ “Ninety percent socialise; ten percent keep fit.” - Cyril St. Louis
- ♦ “That is a very philosophical question. It gave me a chance to meet the low life in Trinidad. A chance to meet kindred spirits who like to have a good time. A chance to meet some of the great characters.” - Derek de Freitas
- ♦ “Don’t know, but I have an invitation for you.” - Brian Dookie
- ♦ “A real nice place to meet nice people. Recreation, keeping fit. Socialisation is the tops. Room for opportunities, motivational, the hash made me fit.” - Richard de Freitas
- ♦ “It’s a good way to keep fit and an excellent way to meet new people, friends and to socialise. It’s given me a lot more confidence and allowed me to be myself.” - Marguerite Aanansen
- ♦ “Is this a trick question or what? Hashing has introduced me to a bunch of assholes who have nothing better to do on a Saturday afternoon. It blends exercise and drinking in an excellent way!” - Keith Nieves
- ♦ “Oh dear! A new interest in life, very social and a way to try to keep in physical shape.” - Christine Lyon
- ♦ “Social gathering and exercise. It has widened my outlook on people.” - Gail Seebalack
- ♦ “I have met lots and lots of nice people. It is like a close community of friends and good clean fun. I have seen places in Trinidad and Tobago that I would not have seen otherwise.” - Denise Darwent
- ♦ “After 20 years of hashing - this is a trick question!” - Michelle Girod
- ♦ “Cost me many nights of expense! Especially Friday nights.” - Darin Marshall
- ♦ “Saw lots of Trinidad and Tobago that I would not have seen otherwise and its my other family.” - Joanne Esdale
- ♦ “Met a lot of people, the social aspect is wonderful. Made me more aware of Trinidad and Tobago.” - Barbara Paton
- ♦ “Hmmm ... dunno. The hash has been an extremely significant event in my life. It changed my life and that of the people around me. I recommend it to anyone.” - Susan Hale
- ♦ “Exercise, keep fit, competition, liming. A great experience, fifteen (15) years and counting.” - Harold Lee

... and what does our Hash Reporter, Mary Jardine have to say: “Well, I’d just be repeating what everyone has said - great fun, a wonderful adventure! That’s what the POSH3 means to me!”



HERE'S TO THE POOFTERS

