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RUN: #809

RUN SITE: El Valle, Panama

DATE: June 9, 2012

HARES: Thunder & Lighting (Panama HM Jordi), Rompy, Ashe & Iron Lady

“A la ocasion la pintan calva” – Spanish proverb

“You have to make the most of the chances that come your way”

I recall being told to by a very seasoned hasher that *“the overseas (hash) is always good!”* Having just completed the overseas hash to Panamá, I will remain firm in support of that iota of advice.

Each overseas trip is indicative of its very own circumstance; this one was no different. There were specific aspects of this trip which made it memorable for all involved. Chief among those were the attention and comradery shown by the members of hash of Panamá towards our group. We were afforded the opportunity to share our hashing customs and harmonize an alliance for the future.



My personal joy lies with visiting new locations, and meeting and socializing with others of unfamiliar cultural backgrounds. The hosts' rich historical cultivation, singularly and as part of the greater Central/ Latin American arrangement, provided an excellent backdrop for learning. Add to that the language divide and one is furtively working to understand their environment.

Back to the hash – good runs, good liming, good food. Anything else?

A city run on Thursday which would make any POSHHH Front Running Bastard proud. Didn't know Panamá City had so many hills – like we were entirely in San Francisco. In rapidly deteriorating light and humidity in the plus nineties, the hour run was a chore. Some good runners on the PH3 for good measure – definitely a run set to temper the POSH3 ego! Good try though! Our pack was amply represented.

An after hash party at a pub reminiscent of the old days. A sweaty fare with free drinks all night long – aka hashers' paradise –latin dancing galore. Some were in their element. A good time was had by all – good bonding between the two hashes.

A 'bush' run on Saturday through the mountain passes of the Anton Valley safely dealt with what was left of the POSH3 expectations. At 2800+ feet, easily the most astounding hash run I have ever accomplished. The view was breathtaking, the atmosphere chilly & windy, and my head in the clouds, literally. Traversing the rushing white water at various points, culminating in a lovely waterfall at run's end. The long drive to get there was definitely worth it. Good work by Rompi/ Jordi (PH3) & Ashe & Taz.

The after lubrication was great as usual, though our 'pre-paid beers' denied the hashers the chance to purchase beers at \$0.65 each! We savored the rum-shop meal – chicken soup & white rice; lentil peas & rice, fried chicken – a welcome change from the gourmet fare & pampering we had been enjoying. Fun down-downs and a good lime – though too short – a journey back to our Pacific paradise beckoned.

In summary, a very well put together hash weekend. I ~~could~~ would not ask for more.

On On

"Always a pleasure when hashers get - together

to romp and laugh and play

It could not have been better

No matter if short a day;

No one under the weather

In such a wonderful area

Hash runs, on streets and crater

must return, to Panama!!!" **Diane**

Scribe : - Fulgencio Batista

At 3 PM Arthur's Army began to arrive at Piarco for the advanced party's airlift to Panama. Six of the old and the bold, and two sprogs. Private Parts and his wife were not drinking, but Mahashma, Pappa Smurf and the Chopper Pilot took up the slack along with Gail, Sandra and Nurmala.

The flight arrived 30 minutes early, then we had our own 10 seat maxi whisk us off to The Decameron. The Iron Lady came to the airport to meet us as she was already in Panama and brought us all dinner. We missed her by minutes and unfortunately for us, she gave it all to the Radisson Hotel Bell Boys. How kind is that? Few ex H.M's would have thought of doing either.

The journey of 2 hours to the Royal Decameron Resort was tedious but a bit scary, as the driver was belting along at 110 kph, pulling a baggage trailer and there is next to no lighting on many stretches of the dual carriageway. The oncoming traffic are all on high beam and just a ditch between the two carriageways and no crash barriers. Scary Man!!!

We stopped at a gas station for beers and would you believe... cans of rum and coke? What a good idea!!! Private Parts say he not drinking! By the time we checked in and were assigned our rooms it was already 11 PM (local time), 12 midnight in Trini. Well boy, party now start. All the bars are jumpin. Six of the advanced party went drinking till 1 AM and had eats at the snack bars, whilst Private Parts and he wife went to bed to watch TV. He say he not drinking.

Everyone was up early and off to breakfast for very healthy quantities of figs, pau pau, pineapple, passion fruit and bananas. This was followed by high cholesterol quantities of sausages and bacon and eggs, pancakes croissants, cakes, toast, cereals, juice, tea and coffee. Whew!

Mahashma decided that today would be familiarisation day. ... Finding out the location of the 9 bars and of course, a drink in each one. Private Parts say he not drinking! Lunch time came... fries, burgers, hot dogs, tacos, fried plantain chips, salad bar and fried fish soup... A bit healthier this time.

Mahashma ordered everyone back to their rooms for rest and recuperation till 5 PM, then down to the beach for a swim before going to the nearest bar for sundowners. Private Parts spent the afternoon on the beach reading the bible and prayer books he says, and he say he still not drinking. Bizarre behaviour. I think he going off.

Japanese restaurant tonight.... Dinner at 9.40 PM and drinking till 2 AM. Private Parts and he wife went back to their room before midnight and you guessed it.... He say he not drinking!!!

Today we all had an early breakfast, then off to Panama City sightseeing. We visited the barrios and the slums, a very humbling experience. Then off to see the Trump Plaza Hotel and surrounding hotels that crowd the city skyline. We then toured the old city and city walls, whose history dates back 400 years.

We now went out on the causeway to the Isla Flamenco, one of the three islands in the harbour on the Pacific Coast for lunch at a very swish restaurant. When it came time to pay the bill after an excellent lunch and of course, lashings of beer (Private Parts not drinking), Mahashma took everyone's US dollars and said he would pay with his credit card. What do you know? It had expired. How embarrassing! Poofter?

This afternoon we visited the Panama Canal at Miraflores Lock. A short documentary was shown on the history of the canal in the Visitors Cinema and then we went to the viewing and watched 3 enormous cargo ships pass through the lock from about 50 feet away. A true wonder of the world. Now back to the hotel for dinner and more drinks. Private Parts still not drinking. Early to bed tonite as we going tax free shopping in Panama City tomorrow.

Shop till you drop... 11 AM to 4.30 PM and some of the girls vex because they wanted more time. Private Parts buy a next suitcase to carry all he goodies. Simon had to buy a next large holdall and Nurmala vex coz she want to buy more. All the guys bought movie cameras and digital cameras and Denise, Gail and Sandra did their fair share of spending.

The Albrook Mall is the largest mall in Panama, and its soon to open sister mall will be the largest mall in Latin America. In 5 and a half hours we only saw one third of the mall. You could get lost in there..... and we did. There are over 1200 stores on two floors and a train to take you around if you wish. Food courts and businesses on a third floor.

Now back to the hotel with all our goodies for dinner followed by lashings of grog. Thai food tonight. Private Parts still not drinking, but he says he starting tomorrow when we travel to Panama City to join the rest of the group who came in last night. We will be doing a live run with the Panama Hash in the City.

RUN: Alternative RUN SITE: Frankies, Woodbrook DATE: June 09, 2012

HARES: Richard Marlay and Hayden Als SCRIBE : Who want to know?

This was one of the big hash weekends of the year. One half of the hash went on the overseas to Panama. Another half went to Union Island and the last half came to the big run of the weekend at Frankie's on Ariapita Avenue. At 3:30 p.m. there were about seven hashers present with no hares in sight and things were not looking good. However the numbers gradually grew and by the time we were ready to start there were more than 30 persons present. Half of this half of the hash were on the inside of the restaurant taking in the Euro 2012 football match and were not readily encouraged to come outside by the reminder of who the hares were.

By this time too, I had heard Harold's son, Liam telling Michelle that he had convinced Rebecca to come on the run and sure as ever, she soon joined us. It seemed that he had learned from the fate of Numbnuts' son, Matthew, who had received the poofter award for opting out of a recent run to stay back with Rebecca. Soon the run started and Liam and Rebecca were running along together. Fortunately, the combined intelligence of both hares (read: half a brain) allowed them to set the run with confetti to avoid problems with flour from the Monday Hash five days earlier in the Woodbrook area.

As expected, we did a bit of running about the Woodbrook vicinity and eventually found ourselves by Fatima College from where we wended our way to the Western Main Road in St.James. A right turn brought us to the entrance to the Police Barracks which was the connection to the St.Mary's grounds then on to Serpentine

Road. More of the confused running with sparse confetti to help brought us to the park by Stollmeyer's Castle. A left turn by the Ministry of Agriculture had us heading to Ellerslie Plaza when we heard one of the hares calling "on-back" "You all going the wrong way, yuh shoulda run in front the police station and make a right to head to the savannah" Well we did just that and then another delay as we tried to work out the trail from the bottom of Chancellor Hill. Up at the side (or is it the back) of Caribs, around the perimeter fence at the back of the zoo and up to the trail leading from the top of Chancellor. Fortunately, I was among the backpackers in time to hear the same hare calling back people again because they had missed the trail on the left that eventually took us to the top of the botanical gardens and out to the St. Ann's R.C. Church and Chancellor Hotel. The trail headed to the St. Ann's roundabout and many of the hashers could not say where the correct trail was from there. I was among those heading south along the savannah and back to Frankie's without seeing the On-In. Suffice it to say that we all reached back to the start where the down-downs were eventually carried out.

Not surprisingly, the hares were unanimously acclaimed as poofers and drank accordingly.

By this time, the fourth half of the hash (read groupies) had arrived and taken up their positions. They included, among others, Simone and her sister, Trevor (at their table of course), Martin by Night, Andre, Salma and Asha. The lime was good, old talk and beers as usual, more beautiful ladies (non-hashers) than we would have seen in Toco or Caparo and the wrecker hard at work for Mr. Lee Sing. Later on, certain hashers were seen playing themselves in We Beat in St. James.

ON ON.

From the Office of the Iron Lady

No weapon forged against me will succeed

any tongue that accuses me in judgement will be refuted Isaiah 54 vs 17

Sock it to me cake...ooopps...Hash Overseas 2012...Destination – Panama

Hands on time: 5 nights 4½ days Total time:111 hours

Servings: Panama and T&T Hashers plus 1 Canadian Ratings: ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Recipe Description

Sugar and Spice and everybody thats nice (Panama HM Jordi and his family, Rompi and his family, Robert – hash cash, all the other lovely PTY hashers and POSH3 hashers Mahashma and Gail, Mr and Mrs Seebalack Junior, Papa Smurf and Smurfette, Mr and Mrs Blunden, Larry & Pam, Eric & Marita (hash rabbits), Mark & Teheli, Tiza, Diane, Roxanne, Betty (cougar), Pradeep, Kerry(quick draw), Terrence, David Morand, Colin, Beerman Andre, Ashe and the Kardashians (Shawna & Shin).

Thats what the Panama Overseas 2012 Hash is made of! Hash Overseas a tradition for many years.

Special thanks to Pradeep, Ashe and Tiza (I could not have done it without you guys)

Ingredients	Baking Instructions
<p><u>Filling</u></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> *1 bunch of unique, vibrant T&T hashers *1 potspoon city hotel – Radisson *1 cup of the Panama Canal *1tsp of the Old City *25 drops of T&T hashers in City Run 	<p>1. Preheat Decameron Resort at 375°F. Ensure that food and snacks from the 9 restaurants are delicious and the 10 bars are well stocked.</p> <p>2. Wednesday night prepare filling by combining (check-in) bunch of T&T hashers to the potspoon of the four star Radisson hotel. Set aside in the Dining area, followed by the Sushi bar and then on to the pool side bar.</p>
<p><u>Cake</u></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> *9 Restaurants *10 Bars *Pools *Night Shows *Night Club *Hash Run 	<p>3. Thursday soak the bunch of T&T hashers in the Radisson Breakfast experience, followed by the tour of the Panama Canal, Old City and shopping. Later in the evening set the bunch aside at the city run, dispensing drops of front running bastards to the Panama Hash, the bunch (filling) smelling good and having a great time at the city pub.</p>
<p><u>Glaze</u></p> <p>4 Classic POS Hashers mixed with creamy homestyle Panama frosting</p>	<p>4. To prepare cake, combine Thai, Japanese, Italiano, Mediterranean, Fusion, Seafood and Grill Restaurants with bars in large bowl. Beat at medium speed with electric mixer Night Shows and Night Club for 4 fours. Pour two-thirds of batter into pan. Sprinkle the T&T Hashers (filling) all over Decameron Resort. Spoon the remaining batter and filling (hashers) evenly over the Pacific Ocean, pools and gym.</p>
<p><u>Cake Tip</u></p> <p>For a moist cake (successful trip)</p> <p>The main reason cakes become dry is that they are over-baked (persons not involved over-talk what they don't know).</p> <p>As a rule, check the cake at the shorter end of</p>	<p>5. Saturday, bake at 2800 feet for 2</p>

<p>baking time range. (you baking don't let anyone dip their finger in your batter) If your cake doesn't test done with a toothpick, return it to the oven for the full baking time. (Have God in all that you do and the impossible becomes possible).</p> <p>Nice recipe to try.</p> <p>http://www.duncanhines.com/recipes/cakes/dh/sock-it-to-me-cake/</p>	<p>hours with hashers from both Panama and T&T at El Valle de Anton the second largest inhabited volcano in the world or until toothpick when inserted in centre comes out clean (ON IN). Cool in river or bar until down downs. Invert onto serving plate (enjoy some good local food). Cool completely (lime at bar).</p>
	<p>6. Monday, plane overbooked, 4 unique hashers (Mr and Mrs Blunden, Colin and Reed) placed themselves in Copa Airlines micro-wave safe bowl. Micro-wave for 1 extra day. They stired their own frosting that night until it was smooth and thin.</p>

Happy Birthday : Dave Blunden

Poofter :*Ashe for is new beard and Raphael who was seen giving a virgin hasher something to drink*

DIRECTIONS TO THE NEXT RUN #812

Date: *July 7, 2012*

Time: *3:30p.m.*

Hares: *Jason and Reed Harper*

Run Site: *To be advise (check website)*

2012 RECEDING HAIR LINE

RUN #	DATE	HARES	SITE
811	June 23, 2012	Wahid/Mark/Marlon	DDI – Down d Island
812	July 7, 2012	Jason/Reed Harper	
813	July 21, 2012	Mountain Goats	Santa Cruz
814	August 4, 2012	Ivan Charles	North Manzanilla

815	August 18, 2012	DFA/Mystery/Virgin	Palo Seco
816	September 1, 2012	David Morand	Flanagin Town
817	September 15, 2012	Hadyn Als	
818	September 29, 2012	Jordan/Enrique	Chaguaramas
819	October 13, 2012	Two Butts	Santa Cruz
820	October 26, 2012	Big Dicks	Tobago
821	October 27, 2012	The Casuals Posse	Tobago
822	October 27, 2012		Alternate Run: Trinidad
823	November 10, 2012	Central Posse	
824	November 24, 2012	Nico Kersting	New Territory
825	December 8, 2012	Hash Master's Run	Christmas Party
826	December 22, 2012	Incoming Hash Master	