



POSITION	NAME	EMAIL	CONTACT
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Members	Betty Agostini, Marguerite Aanensen, Joanne Esdale, Gerry Soogrim, Michelle Girod		

Run: 877	Date: 24 Oct 2014	Site: Speyside	Hares: Ivan & Crew	Scribe: Redsket
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Speyside, Studley Park, Crown Point

On arrival at the run site we were greeted by a spectacular ocean view. Promptly at 2pm the hash was called to order and Ivan gave the customary speech. One thing that resonated with me was when he said depending on the mood of the hash he will know where we are ending as this was an A to B run. I immediately wondered what he meant by that but one thing was certain, we were at a height and either way we had to go down. The hash set off and probably picked up all the false trails laid by the hares, eventually though it was on-up. The trail was well set with some strategic checks designed to keep the pack together. The terrain was



This was the first of three runs for the POSHHH Tobago Hash weekend 2014 and would set the tone for the runs to come. The weather was nice and sunny as hashers crawled out of their quarters preparing for the 11am departure as announced and posted in the schedule, but little did we know it was 11am Trini time. It was not until sometime after 12pm that the busses departed Crown Point filled with hashers destined for Speyside where the run site was located.

The bus ride was fairly long and provided some interesting scenery as the driver expertly navigated the narrow, winding, mountainous roads. However, the time and terrain was hardly noticed by the occupants of the yellow bus as the hashers were entertained by the sounds of DJ Homie who's musical selection was left wanting. Some said he playing for himself, others said is one good song and twenty five bad songs in a set the DJ playing. Nonetheless, the entertainment was welcomed and helped to pass the time.

satisfyingly varied and one could smell bay leaf in the air as we ran through a bay leaf "field", at this point I felt like seasoning some wild meat while in there. The descent was interesting as the bay-leaf-carpeted ground provided very little traction and hashers were slipping and sliding all over the place. There were grassy and mossy areas which proved just as difficult to navigate. One hasher, Nadra, literally fell victim to the slippery surface and "fell" into her now famous split on the trail. After navigating the downhill it was ON-IN through some totally unnecessary marshy land at the finish at Speyside Jetty. My shoes were dry all hash till that point,

thanks a lot to the hares! The run took 1 hour and was exactly 3 miles long, much to the appreciation of the pack.

Lunch was very tasty, the beer was cold and many hashers took the opportunity to take a dip in the salt. For the return journey the hash master announced that the yellow bus would stop at a bar to continue the lime while the blue bus would be going straight back to Crown Point. The initial feeling was that hashers would be sleeping on the bus going back but this could not have been further from the truth. The energy was high and when DJ Homie's battery died in his music system hashers began to sing to fill the void. Some of the selections included american pie, congo man, love in the cemetery and Hi De Ho. We even had original compositions from Cyril and the HM with his controversial kaiso. The bus stopped at Eco Spot bar where the revelry continued with the house DJ keeping the vibe alive. Eventually it was time to make our way back to the Hotel. DJ Homie had time to recharge his battery and continued spinning the tunes. Boodoo also entertained the bus in between by "playing" his beer crate and singing Chutney till we reached our destination.

All in all it was a great day filled with revelry and good times and it was not over yet as the lime was to continue at the Hotel and with so many hashers in one place, anything could happen. On On to the next run!



Run: 878	Date: 25 Oct 2014	Site: Fort Granby	Hares: Doon & Crew	Scribe: Rip Van Winkle
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On a Saturday Morning
I prepare to go Hashing
Whatever the location
I put my gears in motion

When I get on the trail
I try not to bussmih tail
I doh know why some fellas rushing
Is d same place all ah we goin...



Here I was on Bus #2, heading to run #878, only because my golfing buddy decided to get ChickV on the Tobago Golfing, I mean Hashing, Weekend. Gyul leave mih, golf buddy leave mih so, I guess is Hash fuh it. When you get horn, you either join a church or start Hashing (Dooks). I was hesitant at first when I heard Doon set the run. You could inject Doon onto the Nullarbor Plains and he would find a hill.

For some unknown reason, our bus was a full 15 minutes behind the other bus so, by the time we arrived, everyone else was all warmed up and stretched out. The crowd seemed to be chipper and in better spirits than normal. I guess it was because DJ "RAN D" made sure everyone had an early night. HM called the pack together and the Lead Hare Doon gave the usual BS preamble, no hills, no rivers etc....we were however, warned of slippery rocks and crossing the road. And we were off.....

The run set off a bit treacherously along, you guessed it, slippery rocks. This kind of terrain is normally only seen by crabs and mountain goats. This time they were a bit smarter than us as neither were seen. The trail looped around the cove, up a hill and on to the other side back to the car park where we started. Here I was hoping to hear the words "ON IN" but no such luck.

The Hash is now "high tech" and all the hares were outfitted with walkie talkies. Strict radio silence was to be maintained unless in an emergency. A conversation I did overhear, between Tash and Doon who were unaware. Now Doon was 20 yards away.

Tash: Hi Babe, how yadoin?

Doon: I good, what's up?

Tash: Did you get the condoms for later?

Doon: No, I thought you were getting them.

Tash: OK, we'll make the bus stop on the way back.

The trail headed to the road, which we were warned about, as cars were flying left and right. Here, we met the walkers and the front pack. A well set check kept everyone together. The trail was found

heading up the ravine and back on to the main trail. We soon figured out that we were going up and up in loops off the main trail. One of the trails led to a fenced area where the front was still checking. This became an instant "on back" when some man pulled out a gun to the many strangers in his property. I dunno what exactly he was protecting, some herbal medicines I guess. I was now in the front pack behind Alastair. Alastair claims he is no stranger to the front pack, good one. I then found the trail to left and said goodbye to Ali. More uphill through the dry bamboo, the more we climbed, I figured we had to go down sometime. We finally reached the top and the turnaround point, thank god. Here Sofi was seen climbing into an abandoned backhoe and Liz



going into an abandoned container. I don't know what the girls were up to. It was all downhill from here into the ravine and more slippery rocks. The "bad knees posse" was now relegated to the back pack. We eventually came back on to the road and crossed where the "ON IN" headed down the beach, which wasn't very pleasant with the tide coming in. The sight of the beer van made it all worthwhile. My shoes however fared a little less than I did and had to be retired to the ASICS graveyard. While I was sprinting in past Herry, there was a "warm down and stretch out" session, led by no other than Personal Coach and Trainer Teheli. Plenty bumcee was up in d air. As if Teheli needs any more stretching. Mark, on the other hand, could do with a lil ting. All in all a very good effort by the hares. Doon pays a lot of attention to laying.

The usual apres Hash activity ensued, beer drinking and curried goat and dumplings. Tobagonians have a custom, they race it then curry it and serve it with dumplings. The Trini equivalent would be curried horse and dumplings. The HM called the group together to "circle up". The hares were given their down-down for their effort, almost outnumbering the runners. There were actually three virgins in Tobago, they were acknowledged. It's been a long time since a virgin was found in Tobago. Anyone reaching this far in reading this lengthy trash, please call 766-4694 to claim a special prize. Mark and Martin were called for new shoes. Martin just wanted a free beer, Mark look like he spray paint the shoes with glossy black enamel to get the free beer. Meanwhile, Mark L L and Nigel were on "hands free". Poofter nominees: Peter D, for boasting he has never gotten Poofter in 30 yrs of Hashing, Zam, for no reason, Richard M, for doing the ON IN in the bucket of a backhoe, the bucket was just big enough for him to fit. Late entry Tasha for the aforementioned violations. The applause meter brought it down to Marlay and Zam, Marlay gracefully accepting for his version of the bucket challenge.



Before we could make a bee line for the beer truck, Martin declared the games of the 30th Hashlimpiad open "Battle of the Sexes". Teams were chosen for the first event "Blow Me". Balloons had to be blown to a specific size and tied. Some blew well but had problems with tying. The ladies prevailed as the better blowers hmmm. Next up "Spit or Swallow". Each participant was given some crix, sponsored by Mr. Wink. It seemed easy enough but this spit or swallow thing could be a big decision especially for the ladies. Garth had enough time to do 20 push-ups before he swallowed the Crix whole. Apparently he was a sword swallower in a previous life. Looks like this bunch of ladies was not down with swallowing. 1-1 and it was time for a deciding event. This went in favour of the men as it was a chug off however, Jamie downed her beer and was halfway back to Coco Reef before Sofi was even one third of her beer. Sofi, it seems, was a little distracted not wanting to get her panties in a bunch whilst kneeling. The men prevailed and were given their prize of a free round of beer. Again, anyone reaching this far, please call 766-4694 for a special prize.

In the Master's chambers, they gathered for big feast
Stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast.

After the games and the feast, it was time for a night of debauchery.

Somebody say Toga Party! For a motley bunch, some of the togas were quite impressive. McGee, Angelique, Oril, Arlene, Nadra, HM Colin, a cross between a dhoti and a toga, Suelin, Liz, Alicia, Sofi, Jordan even Enrique, the Chick.....ungunya magnet. As the night wore on things started to get a little bit steamy. She slowly leaned her body to the right, [REDACTED] her thumb underneath the top of her underwear. [REDACTED], she shifted her weight to the left and removed them completely. Parting her legs, she threw her panties [REDACTED], an inch away from his [REDACTED]. He shook his head. " [REDACTED] on playing?" "Damn right I do!" [REDACTED]. "It's your turn. Choose." His gaze travelled from her face to her [REDACTED], and settled in between [REDACTED]. "Dare," he said, looking [REDACTED]. "What would you like me to do?" "Me," [REDACTED]. "Right now." "Alright, but we haven't [REDACTED], stood in between her parted legs. "Truth or dare?" [REDACTED] and smiled. "Dare." Wrapping his arms around her, [REDACTED] door. "[REDACTED]?" she squealed, excited - her legs tightening [REDACTED].

WHAT HAPPENS AT THE TOGA PARTY STAYS AT THE TOGA PARTY!



HASH QUIZ

SCRIBE: Guess Who?

Answer the questions below and the first with all correct answers wins a case of beer courtesy of the POSHHH.

- Name the hashers who were present on the Thurs. night and witnessed the big 'shout out' between two hashers over the topic: 'Hash Masters Who Don't Come Back'....?
- Who is the hasher who believes that Chikungunya is not the same as ChikV? He believes that ChikV is a virus going around which mimics Chikungunya but is not the same (Hint: he was the same one who was involved in the 'shout out' the nite before, standing up to make his point vociferously like the Speaker of the House Wade Mark....?)
- Who brought a drone to Tobago? (Sheldon had him under close surveillance)...
- After the Friday run – what two things displayed at the rumshop stop had hashers amazed? (Hint: (1) adults play with them and (2) an annual event in Tobago which have people wet, but not from rain...)
- After the Saturday run, what was the strategy used by the winner of the Crix-eating contest in the Battle of the Sexes competition? Why did Gerry lose? (Answer: because he is all mouth but can't swallow...)
- IT IS ALLEGED that three hashers came down with the ChikV in Tobago, but (1) who was the one who took two Viagra to help with his stiff joints but ended up instead with a stiff neck when the tablets stuck in his throat? (2) who got sick the first night of the holiday and left his girlfriend feeling sick with disappointment...? (3) who was the one who first felt soreness in the shoulder and thought it was arthritis? (4) Who really had ChikV....??
- At the early Sunday morning run, with grey overcast skies and miserable rain, who were the runners who eventually did the run? Name the 7 (alphabetically).
- FILL IN THE BLANKS: Daphne missed her flight because
- Who won the Battle of the DJs competition in Tobago?

..... END OF QUIZ

Run:	Date:	Site:	Hares:	Scribe:
Nil	26 Oct 2014	Crown Point	Lee Lum & Singh	Aedes Egyptian

A horrendous morning weather-wise...after a hearty & humongous hetero-social hocus-pocus called a toga party. Who in their right mind would vacate the comfort of their Johnston's apartment to run behind two hair brained hashers at 8 in the AM? Well there seemed to be seven such inglorious souls, including the HM, who took a greek vote, on whether or not to proceed. Somehow they managed to convince themselves that they needed that run to shake off

the effects of the previous night's festivities, and off they went in the direction of the Store Bay Beach facility. I hear they took to a clockwise path, skirting the Bon Accord Lagoon/ swamp, through the streets of Bon Accord development, out onto the Milford Road..over onto the by-pass road, across the cow field and back into Johnston's. With only seven hashers, I heard they ketch they nenen at times to find the right path...they hares being very economical with the flour and placing it at times unduly far away. However, the response that it was a very good



run...even hearing the claim that the hares were able to locate some 'virgin territory' in the process. The down-downs was able to rouse a few sleepy-eyed hashers to come out onto their balconies, no doubt to catch a glimpse of who had the gallstones to come out and run this Sunday morning! The runners were joined by a small section already battling some Chivas Regal – they of course did not sleep the entire night we surmise. Thanks to the hares for a great run and we hope next year the numbers would make it into the double digits.

HM's Heliosis

Well the Tobago Hash Weekend's been done and filed. A fantastic time was had by all within the relatively small group that attended. Some newbie hashers really stepped up to the occasion and provided all the necessary fun and good vibes which contributed to a memorable hash weekend. Even with the scare of a suspected ChickV epidemic, hashers were able to enjoy three great runs and a toga-party that took on a life of its own. The party was great, the music good and the drinks and eats flowed.

We are thankful to the hares, the committee members and others who did the heavy lifting to make the affair a successful one. Thanks to each and every hasher who came on-board for Tobago 2014 – your presence made this worthwhile and thanks for keeping this valuable POSHHH tradition alive!

Enviro-Corner

Segregate your waste at the hash! Remember *Disassemble, Crush & Dispose Responsibly*. - Reduce | Reuse | Recycle| We're all in this together!

●BLACK BAGS – General Litter | ●BLUE BAGS – Plastics | ●YELLOW BAGS - Metals

HARELINE 2014

RUN#	DATE (2014)	HARES	SITE & INFO
880	Nov 22	DDI Posse	'La Tinta Bay, Chacachacare
881	Dec 6	Committee 2014 – Christmas Hash Run & Party	TBA

UPCOMING EVENTS



Run #880 - Sat Nov 22, 2014

We Goin' DDI – 'La Tinta Bay', Chacachacare Is.

Boarding 8AM at Pier 1, Chaguaramas

Run time ~10AM. Beach lime rest of day. Depart 5PM

TTD\$80 per person return trip.

Beer/ Rum/ Softies on sale. Bring your eats.

Bookings: Wahid 481-6725 | lopezwm@yahoo.com



Run #881 - Sat Dec 6, 2014

Hash Run & Christmas Party

Our *End-of-Year Blowout Extravaganza*...Hash style!

Come find out who've been naughty or not nice..then we party the night away...Not To Miss!!..Stay tuned for further details...