

Hash Trash – April 17th 2010 (written by Dave Aitkenhead)

Location – Cottage Plantation St George

Hares – Taxi Ted and Marco Spoon of Foam

It was Saturday afternoon and things had started badly – I only found one of the two hashers I was supposed to be taking to the hash. We waited around with him for a while then tried to contact the missing hasher (of course we didn't have his phone number so had to call Haulass who had to call us back then we had to find a writing implement, then his phone went straight to voicemail.....).

Anyway we eventually decided that he wasn't going to make it to the hash and set off slightly behind schedule but with "plenty of time". That was until we found that St George's Church wasn't where it should be – well, it probably was as we realised that we were on Highway 3 and not Highway 3B (which would have taken us to Gun Hill and the little orange HHH signs).

Having been "volunteered" as the hash scribe I didn't want to miss the run however fortunately our SatNav system sitting in the passenger seat recalculated a route that supposedly went past the Old Post Office. We were convinced that this "road" was going to be a dead end, however came across a surfaced road and somehow or other arrived at Highway 3B and a signpost back to Gun Hill. Just before we sped down the road we saw the end of a small orange HHH sign on the other side of a telephone pole and realised that we had in fact arrived at Cottage Plantation!! Great navigation as we had planned all along and we were (just) on time.

The crowds gathered and the latecomers were quite creative in finding parking spaces. There was some concern that the ice had not yet arrived and worries about warm beer down downs, however no time to dwell on that as the hares announced that the start of Hash Number 1425 was "that way" and off went the pack.

Chris (Tallboy) must have been lurking in the right place as he was off leading the pack with the two faithful dogs – Diffie and Djali (named apparently after Esmeralda's goat in Victor Hugo's *The Hunchback of Notredame*. I shouldn't have asked!)

We were soon back on Highway 3B and as cars and motorcycles zoomed by at speed it looked as though the dogs may not survive this hash. Fortunately we turned off (and due to our recent navigation to the hash I noted that we were heading back towards Highway 3). Up a hill and passing three dots of flour we arrived at Cottage Heights where we had a nice view of Cottage Plantation and the hash bar. After checking unsuccessfully in all directions the pack that had all gathered there were considering heading On-In after BH3's shortest hash. The front runners including Euan (my SatNav system) checked and rechecked in all directions thinking we may have missed a check somewhere however after some time the trail was found to be straight on (without dots of flour) to a check beside the Agronomy Research & Variety Testing Unit.

The pack was soon off on the right trail and off main roads along a ridge with great views out over Bridgetown and the South coast. We crossed a road marked Highway HX (I am paying attention to highway numbers now but couldn't find this one on my map).

The pack was thinning out as the FRB's reached the second check - Vaughn picked the right trail and led us back out into civilisation where we passed a fine collection of caged cocks! Must be the cock fighting centre of Barbados – they were all in individual cages and healthy looking specimens.

Continuing along the ridge we came across Marco the hare who had either driven there to check on the pack or add some flour (since there had been so little at the start of the hash). Anyway very responsible for a hare!

We soon arrived at the split for Runners and Walkers then the runners were off road again and found the third check in the middle of sugar cane. (And what should have been a very muddy field if we'd had more rain that day - which I'm sure the hare's had planned). Adrian found the right trail this time and was way ahead until he missed a turn to the right which led us down to the fourth check.

We were off around a church (with a service going on) and after yells of "Respect" the pack were silent for a few paces before yells of "On On" started again. Marco appeared again to check on us and then we were back into the cane again and had rejoined the walkers. Runners then passed about 24 walkers with Hollist out in the lead - although some runners pretended to be walkers for a while on the hills (no names but they included Dookie, Brian Stanley and Roger Hart).

Soon reached a street called Cottage Retreat which I reckoned must be somewhere near Cottage Plantation – not quite though; off down the road for a while until we came to a junction at Hope Road where the front runners followed one arrow but didn't realise that the next arrow was pointing left and not straight. As I had been going slowly taking a few notes on the way, I saw the flour on the left and suddenly I ended up being the FRB – not for long though as Haulass passed me at the ON-IN and we were soon back at the bar. Being in first we were surprised to find that the FRB's (who had not turned left at the second arrow) were sipping drinks at the bar. Brian, Roger, Vaughn et al of course denied being short cutters and only Vaughn had the decency to go back, pass the On-In and complete the correct trail.

All in all a great run!!

As I had been on the runners trail, I queried the walkers on what highlights they had seen that should be included in the trash. The walkers highlight seemed to be seeing some small African snails!?!?!?

Down downs – BH3 Run 17th April (written by the RA – Vaughn Renwick)

Aiding & Abetting – Ewan Aitkenhead for getting his father drunk the night before so as to get in front of him on the run.

Deliberate Shortcutting – Soft Balls, Raymond Gregory and Scott, for shortcutting across a cane field in full view of the RA. They were asked to hand these over to their partners/friends/spouses. The idea being to apply spousal pressure to prevent this type of deviant behaviour in the future. Refusing Gregory, his mother stood in for Scott instead. Greg could find no one to volunteer to take his drink and had his shirt dunked in the cold water pail.

Negligence of duty by hounds – Rami's partner and Harold- they were completely oblivious to the RA Are You! Are you! Despite being only 40 feet in front.

Hash Heresy – Michelle - for confessing to the RA that he had been in the bush with a lady, but couldn't say what he had been doing. And to Kandia Julian, who upon being told by Raymond to stick with the walkers because he couldn't keep up with the runners, said – “who dem old people!”

Hash Hog – Haul Ass, esteemed HM, for hogging the front of the hash. And then for not introducing the new RA.

Virgins – Lily Redman, Emma corrie, Dalton Matthew, Manuela Dibella, Kandia Julian
Richard Applebee award – Dalton Matthew for wearing news shoes. Over Genevieve's head instead since she was the one who brought him to the Hash.

Rule 8 – No trollops – Emma Corrie, former virgin, for wearing only pink and red and blond (hair)

Negligence of duties by Hares – Ted and Marco, for too much flour, too close together, easy checks, but a great hash nonetheless and enjoyed by all!!

Hash Shits – surprise, surprise, Ted and Marco, for too little flour, for directing the hash along the route, in particular, the RA, and for taking calls from Harold about where to go.

Hash Track – Run 1425

About 6,7km in total. The Northern loop (top right, close to St. Judes, was the additional runner's route. Home is pinned as "Hash", the run went clockwise.

