BNH3 AGPU- MASSIVE ERECTION CENTREPIECE FOR ANNUAL COMMITTEE (NOT) CHANGE

Run 2282- FigJam and B1, Burpengary

Like the changing of the seasons or the clocks not going back in Queensland, the end of daylight saving in sensible Southern States presaged the changing, or not in this case, of the BNH3 guard, otherwise known as the Hash Mismanagement. The run took place chez **FigJam** and **B1** and **B-** in what can only be described as a nice bit of land with a f****g great work area and a mens/boys shed.

Around 28 seriously committed hashers arrived at the Rivergum (maybe there were rivergums once upon a time) residence. One veteran hasher, wearing purple and somewhat reddened with perplexity (**Ryvita**) arrived just in time, replete with excoriating expletives about the inaccuracy of the directions, her phone running out, no petrol etc etc. We just ignored her whining and got on with the run.

A shiggy covered trail coated all footwear in Caboolture's finest......sediment. Through the easements of Burpengary (pronounced Bur—Pen—gry) and the wide canine replete sizeable blocks that country living entitles on a jaunt of 4-5km, just right for a balmy Saturday afternoon.

As the change in weather presaged an ill omen, so the soon to be ex-GM **Rabbi** commenced his last circle. There were no solemn words nor pearls of wisdom, just the fluttering off of sentiment of another year of hash steered through some turbulent waters. Thank you to **Rabbi** for his service, at least when he was there.

The new GM **Sex Change** was announced, and apart from new Dave Groll lookalike **Just Clacker** as the other half of the comedic duo, and with **Titus** as half of the most important position in hash, the beer dray, with Cheesy, the Hash Mismanagement stayed exactly the same.

New Committee

GM- Sex Change
RA- Just Clacker
Hash Dray/ Beer bringers- Titus. Cheesecake
Cat's Piss- Struq Fuq
Trailmaster- Jake the Peg
Hash Cash- Smooth Ride/Tail

Songmistress- Flower

Hash Flash- Raw Liver (stand in needed pretty soon)

On sec- Bigfoot (I think, though someone needs to ensure that the website is updated)

Hash Recycling- Overproof

Hash haberdash-?

Returnees

To and From Country Girl Energiser Pleasure Island Just Stuart Just Clacker Yackety Yak

Run scores

Run report- Dog- 2/10 Walk report- ET- fun but wet 5/10 Letterbox run- Sherbet- 1/10

Charges

Killer sinking his Sherman Tank into the mud **Fig Jam** showing off his magnificent erections **Pleasure Island**- getting lost for 4 months and turning up at AGPU with **Just Stuart**Not turning up on the last hash cos it was too wet:

- Raw Liver
- Titus
- ET. + Singapore Sling
- Jake, Snakecharmer

Ryvita- spitting the dummy about getting lost, not having petrol, phone running out. This earned Ryvita a recitation of a poem by Jenny Joseph called: *When I'm old I will wear Purple* (she was wearing purple, and was purple with rage!)

When I am an old woman I shall wear purple
With a red hat which doesn't go, and doesn't suit me.
And I shall spend my pension on brandy and summer gloves
And satin sandals, and say we've no money for butter.
I shall sit down on the pavement when I'm tired
And gobble up samples in shops and press alarm bells
And run my stick along the public railings
And make up for the sobriety of my youth.
I shall go out in my slippers in the rain sep. And pick flowers in other people's gardens
And learn to spit.

And When I am an old woman I shall wear purple

Snake charmer and ET- complaining about the shiggy on a run where there was clearly going to be shiggy.

Chunda, Cheesy, figjam, struck, B1, To and From: Finding them all in the men's shed (a bit like the song 'you'll always find them in the kitchen at parties')

Awards

Most recent runs set: Jake the Peg
Done most runs: Flower/ Ned
Lowest attendance- BeetaRoot
Wettest Run- Killer/ Sister Sludge (taken by Titus)
Best hash mash- Heartstarter (could be many people, but Heartstarter does it so often)
Longest run- Dog

Shut the F*** Up shirt-B1 to **Heartstarter**Shut the Fuck up mug- **FigJam**Big Prick- **Raw Liver to Ryvita**1000 run shirts- **Dog** and **Chunder**Stupid awards- **Jake, Chunda, B1**

Witty Ditty

Just Clacker had an ode for Sex Change

Sex Change then had an ode for Tail

AN ACCOUNTANT'S TAIL

Standing guard over piles of loot
A hasher of questionable repute
The guardian of the hordes of cash
That trusty servant of the hash
Who gets a kick from making sure
That hashers wallets empty good and proper
No silver left, not even gold or copper

Do not mock one in such power
She'll fix you with a visage glower
And mark you out to pay next week
For such is the havoc that she can wreak
She will never scorn and reject the tender
But if you don't front up you will offend her

She'll likely burn the midnight oil
Labouring by sweat and toil
To reach a balance down to the cent
And then, satisfied, relent,
On those whom she did cast aspersions
For failing to find coin on their persons

Accountants aren't so very warm
Sardonic epithets the norm
Like Gollum and their prize so precious
Not know for tact nor manners gracious
But we should be grateful should we not
For while there's money in the pot
It lets us have the fun we do
So thanks accountants and Tail too.



