GOLD COAST HASH HOUSE HARRIERS "THE GOURMET HASH" 2011–2012 "The Year That Was" Chapter One





GRAND MASTER.....SHAT



BLACK STUMP ... HASH CASH



RELIGIOUS ADVISER ... JOSEPHINE



ON SEC ... TWO DOGS



BOOZE MASTER ... JIGSAW

"THE SHAT PARTY" HIERARCHY 2011–2012



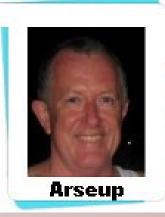
BOOZE MASTER ... SWOLLEN COLON



TRAIL MASTER ... VETERAN



HASH SHIT ... BOTCHO



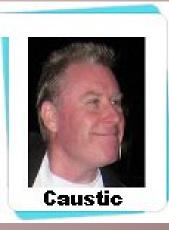










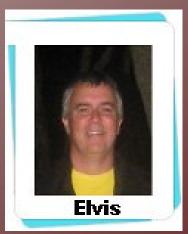


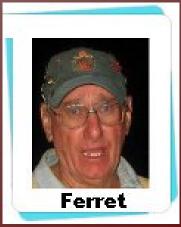


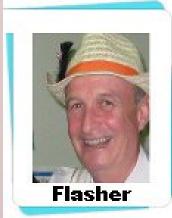










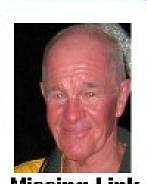






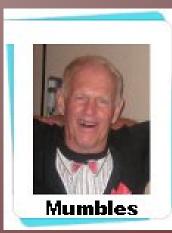




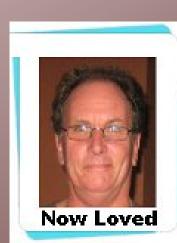


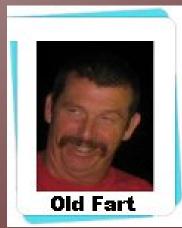


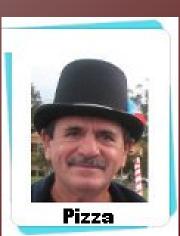








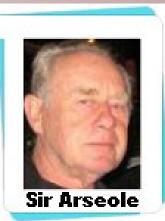




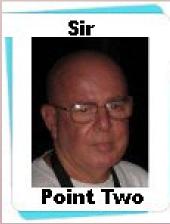


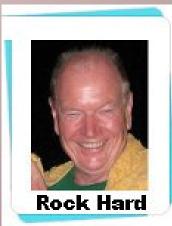
Prince Valiant

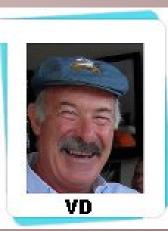


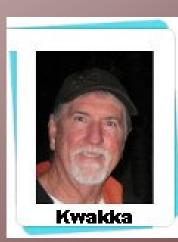






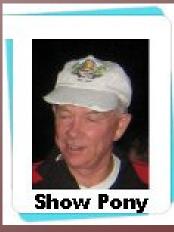








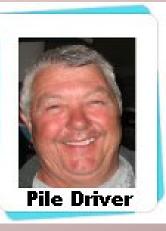




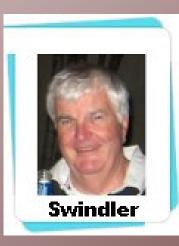


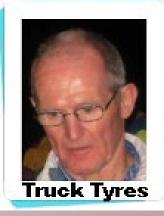


Prawn Star







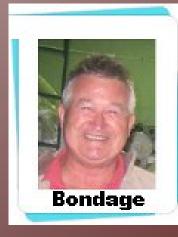


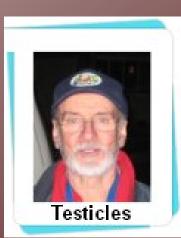




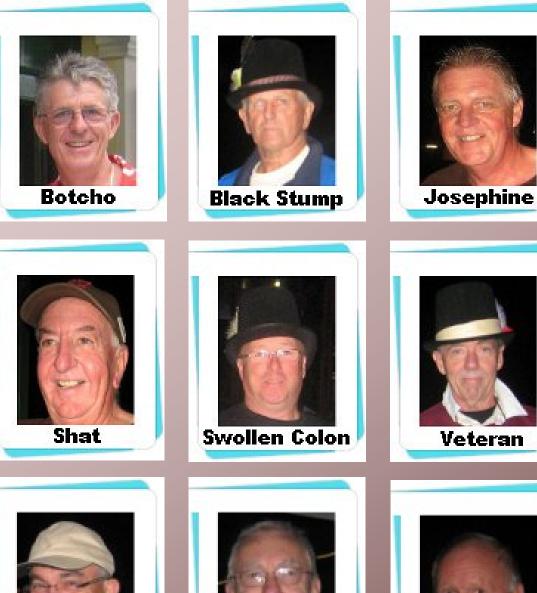


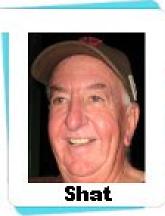












Jigsaw

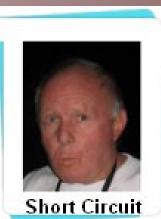


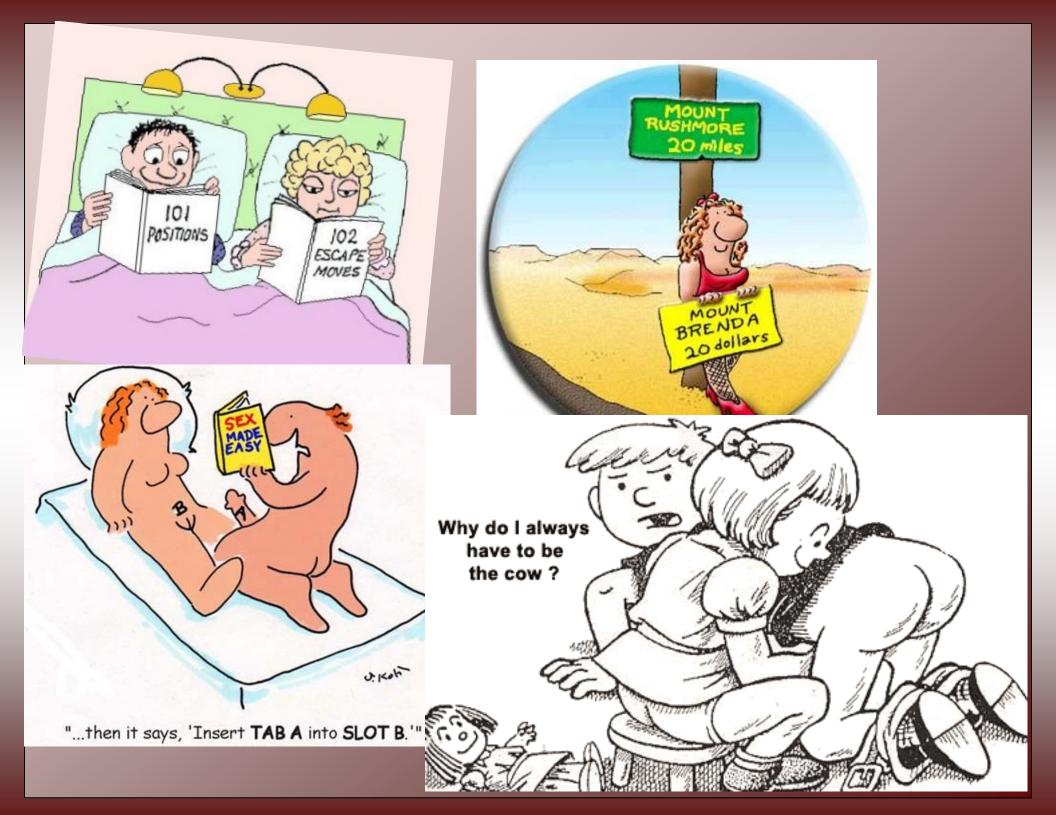




Blue Card









GRAND MASTER'S REPORT

First, a note of appreciation to all my 2011/12 Committee colleagues:

- ~ To Botcho for his wise counsel and his Senior Hashman Information Technology [SHIT] duties
- To On On Sec Two Dogs for assistance with all things Hash; and for his factual and always 100% accurate Hash Trash
- ~ To Hash Cash **Black Stump**, our '*Bag* Man', for keeping a close eye (his left eye) on Hash finances
- ~ To RA **Josephine** for running a great circle and, of course, for keeping Monday nights rain-free
- To Trail Master Veteran, a professionally trained killer, for managing the Hareline, and for somehow fitting Hash into his busy schedule between paint jobs and military strategy meetings.
- To Booze Master Jigsaw for ensuring a steady flow of piss to the masses, and for introducing us to Gossips, our favourite Hash wine
- To Jigsaw's Assistant Booze Master, and Hash Pyromaniac, Swollen Colon, always available to lend a helping hand.

This has been a busy Hash Year, one I hope that has provided not only excellent Monday night runs but also fun social times. Recapping some of our social activities:

Sunday pizza lunch at Botcho's

The Christmas Cocktail Party

Sunday lunch at Celsius restaurant

1800th Run Cruise

2011/12 was the year of the new trailer; more a home away from home than a trailer. Many thanks to those involved, particularly **Sir Slab**, the principal designer.

The trailer was quiet expensive – so where did the money come from? Fucknose! And thanks to Trailer Master **Missing Link** for garaging the trailer.

GRAND MASTER'S REPORT

Finally, I need to thank a few other Hashers:

Pizza for his constructive, helping hand in the circle; and for that wonderful full bodied wine he brings along from time to time. A truly beautiful wine, though not as nice as Gossips.

Miscarriage for introducing the Hash to Democracy in Action. And what a fine-tuned election strategy he executed! I'll never forget **Cumsmoke** somewhere out there in the middle of Coomera, shivering in the rain under a dripping paper-thin nylon cover, urging a little old lady to "Put one [1] in the bottom for Peter Burke!!!"

Caustic, Minister for Mis-Information – his secret whisperings led to numerous ill-gotten Prick of the Weeks, as well as at least one mis-naming..

Circumference for donating some of his earnings from a law suit following a Hash fall some 15 months ago ... well, haven't actually seen the money as yet, but I'm sure it's coming.

Flasher, our millionaire wannabee, for performing so admirably on Eddie McGuire's TV show; and for (not) taking the opportunity to mention the Hash.

In closing, a sincere thank-you from me to you all: Thank you for all your help and support during the year, one which has left me with cherished memories.

On On



SHAT Grand Master





These two had more wine than me. How did that happen?

Look at me

IL IL

I can fly

Help me Flasher the bull is getting away

I like rats alright

Why did the ferret cross the road?

- To poop in the corner.
 - To cause trouble...why else?
- Because he/she wanted to! (The only reason a ferret willingly does anything.) Because the chicken was there.
 - Because he was attached to the chickens Jugular. To hide your remote control, keys, and walley
- M2 Shan

Because it was a bloody short cut

Flasher, Rug here!!

Have you seen my wine cooler bag? I seemed to have lost it

RELIGIOUS ADVISER'S REPORT

Let's roll back to last years AGPU. I remember all too well the shock of the evening. Next years hierarchy members are being appointed and all is going well with only 2 positions yet to be announced. I am sitting smug as I know I won't be GM 'cause I've been there and done that. As for that other stupid position of RA, most of us agree that this is not really required and most likely they won't even appoint another one.

Flasher continues, "next years RA is,.....Josephine!"

Shit! Why pick me as RA? I certainly wouldn't have. I'm one of the quiet one who lurk around the back of the Circle trying not to draw any attention. As Caustic so eloquently calls them, "one of those Wallflowers."

Next announcement, "The new GM is Shat!"

Great choice but Double Shit!! Shat is not here tonight so already I'm in the spotlight totally unprepared (and Pissed!).

My first honourable duty of course is to give the exiting Hierarchy the Down Downs they deserve. "What? There's no piss left!" Gee, I'm off to a great start and can only pray that commencing from the very next week, Shat becomes the most regular runner of the year. (To his credit I think he actually did this so well done and thank you!)

Next morning, a phone call with our new honourable GM, Shat. "GM, I don't think we really need an RA. What do you reckon?"

"Actually, I love having an RA in the hierarchy. We always had one in the Brisbane Hash's."

RELIGIOUS ADVISER'S REPORT

Bugger! "Do I have to dress up and behave like that lunatic before me"?

"No, you do the role whatever way you like."

At least there is some compassion in this world.

So, what did the role of RA mean for me this year? Mostly stepping into the Circle with bugger all and waiting for someone to step up to the mark and incriminate themselves, or making something big out of something trivial. (This is pretty much what Hash is all about.)

Of course there were some highlights, and there are times when having that power is heaven. Favourite moments? My favourite moment would have to have been icing KB for hatching a plot to feed yours truly with a sausage impregnated with a raw chilli.

Another favourite? Well I'm sure everyone would love the opportunity to ice Flasher, so yeah, that was fun too.

Sadly (Yee Hah!), our time has come to an end and it now up to a new hierarchy (Suckers) to stamp their own unique brand and direction on how this Hash progresses from here. I wish them the best of luck.

On On



Josephine. Out Going Religious Adviser A Scottish couple decided to go to Spain to thaw out during a particularly icy winter. They planned to stay at the same hotel where they spent their honeymoon 20 years earlier.

Because of hectic schedules, it was difficult to coordinate their travel plans. So, the husband left Glasgow and flew to Spain on Thursday, with his wife flying down the following day.

The husband checked into the hotel. There was a computer in his room, so he decided to send an email to his wife. However, he accidentally left out one letter in her email address, and without realizing his error, sent the email.

Meanwhile, somewhere in Blackpool, a widow had just returned home from her husband's funeral. He was a minister who was called home to glory following a heart attack.

The widow decided to check her email expecting messages from relatives and friends. After reading the first message, she screamed and fainted. The widow's son rushed into the room, found his mother on the floor, and saw the computer screen which read:

To: My loving wife

Subject: I've arrived Date: April 6, 2006

I know you're surprised to hear from me. They have computers here now and you're allowed to send emails to your loved ones. I just arrived and have been checked in.

I see that everything has been prepared for your arrival tomorrow. Looking forward to seeing you then. Hope your journey is as uneventful as mine was.

P.S. sure is freaking hot down here!





ON SEC'S REPORT

Great Sadness

Alas a sad moment has arisen, when I must now bid you all farewell as I vacate this seat of office, I have come to love so much.

After months of hard campaigning to acquire this prestigious position, which has been the doorway to untold wealth and riches.

I must now step aside to allow others to bathe in the glory and all the trappings that behold.

Now having assisted in the stripping the cupboard bare I must step aside so others can now accumulate fresh wealth and enjoy the ride.

But with this greatness comes great responsibility in providing accurate and informative words each and every week.

Words that will inspire others, which will encourage others and words which will inform the masses of the joys of Hashing.

I bid you farewell and welcome the new bearer of this office in his quest to be even better than I was, if that is at all possible.

I could continue an reminisce about great events of the past year but that is what these transcripts are for, plus there is a flight to Rio, I and others dare not to miss.

Two Dogs

On On



Outgoing On Sec

A Hashing friend, spent his Tuesday nights with his Hash House running pals, wet or fine he still went Hashing.

One Tuesday, he went to Hash as usual. It was, cold, raining and the beer ran out, so he decided to head for home early.

He came in, went to his bedroom, undressed and laid near his wife. "What terrible weather tonight honey and the beer also ran out," he said to her.

"Yes," she replied "but my idiot husband still went to Hash as usual!"

Fuck he cried ' I'm at the wrong house". .true story



A runner asks his wife: "What do you love most about me? My tremendous athletic ability or my superior intellect?" "What I love most about you," responded the man's wife, "is your enormous sense of humour."

Slow down you silly boy



A Caustic Crusader out riding his bicycle with his over achiever mates, talking and not paying attention as usual, knocked down an old lady.

She was a bit shaken, but got up, dusted herself off, then turned to Caustic and said, 'Don't you know how to ride a bike?'

'Yes,' he answered, 'but I don't know how to ring the bell yet'

HASH CASH'S REPORT

My year as Hash cash went quickly (seeing as only 51 weeks). The one problem was recognising the Payee in the dark at some of the On On's and some Hashers must be ashamed of their hash Names!!

One plus is you get to speak with everybody over a period of time.

Thanks to Botcho for filling in at times when I was away, spending some of the hash money.

It was good to see the numbers up and all wanting to be on the next Hierarchy. A big turn out makes a big difference to our bottom line over the year.

In this job you get to learn a lot about the nature of some Hashers.

Sir Prince Valiant	The money maker, always a \$50 note	
Ferret & missing Link	Always hoping for a \$10 night	
Caustic Crusader	Has empty his Mercedes glove box of all the loose change each week	
Rectum	Last to pay each week	
Cumsmoke	Needs credit each week	
Sir Rabbit	Pays weekly with 3 queens ie: 3 \$5 notes	
Two Dogs	Always a \$50 note fresh of the Numinbah Valley printing press, run by his bikie mates	
Rock Hard	Wants last years price	
Arse Up	Says " Go dive for your money"	
Sir Arsole	Pays with his Golf Certificates which he has used for wall paper	
Josephine	Says 'I have left my pension cheques at my country residence—Warwick"	
Shat	Says " I'll give you exemption from Down Downs"	
Veteran	Says" I get everything free on my Gold Card both in this world and the next"	

HASH CASH'S REPORT

Miscarriage	"I need to put the expense before the finance committee	
Rug	"I am waiting on the Government Pension Cheque"	
Botcho	" I had to pay the telephone bill"	
Kitchen Bitch	"Can I pay you in eggs-problem is they are all scrambled"	
Nasty	Always tries Bamboo Money ie: Yuan	
Moonbeams	Offers service of Bou (Mrs Moonbeams) to do cleaning	
Show Pony	\$50 note from brown bag under his pillow	
Sir Slab	Still trying to use Kiwi Currency	
Pizza	"All I can make and drink for \$5"	

All I wanted from the past year was a new set of racing tyres, so far I can only afford retreads.

On On



Blackie

Out going Hash Cash





Remember my name is "Cindy" .

It may save you an icing!!



BOOZE MASTER'S REPORT

The most important lesson a reticent hasher should learn in his determination to avoid being granted the position of Booze Master is DONT BUY A FUCKEN VEHICLE THAT WILL HOLD ALL THE PISS! I fell for that trap by buying a CRV about the time the outgoing committee was deliberating who the next Booze Master would be. On spotting my shiny new vehicle I overheard Caustic saying, "Aah!! I know who the next Booze Master will be".

Well I thought, "NO WAY!" this is not going to happen to me. I contemplated selling the damn CRV, resigning from hash altogether, having my legs kneecapped, moving to Cairns (thanks for that gem Goat Fucka!), just anything to avoid the worst job a hash man can be awarded. But then it did happen. I took the job!

It was a sorry and somewhat scary sight to see that Cumagen's hair had turned grey during his reign as B.M. By the time it was over he was a tired, bedraggled mule, sick of carting Eskies from hash do to hash do. My untrusty Assistant Booze Master, Swollen and I turned up at Cumagen's place early on a hash run night to get a tutorial on the Gourmet Hash Booze Accounting System and to pick up the booze.

After a hairy explanation I decided I needed my own CPA just to keep the booze books in shape. I should have given the job to Swollen, but he sensibly, never, well almost never, turned up again for booze duties as it was. Cumagen also gave me an extensive list of hashers who hate to part with the cash needed for a beer. He also said well known cute trick is to pay for booze in 5 cent pieces. Our hashers wouldn't do that, would they??

Cumagen left me strict instructions to keep the types of beer to a minimum. "Fuck those Arseholes" he intimated, "give them VB, Gold and Mids, stuff the rest!" Some advice! I'd already planned to appease the troops by offering an extensive range of beers, ciders and wines. So Carlton Cold, Hahn's Light, Tooheys Old and Boag's Lager became regular additions to the beer gallery. Problem was if I ran out of any types of beer, types like Caustic and Cumsmoke would complain like bitches on heat.

I had to think of ingenious ways not to have to cart so many Eskies to the runs. I could at least lighten my work load. To that end I consolidated all the beer into a single Esky instead of three and stacked the different brands in the same Esky location every week. Two Dogs was as happy as a pig in shit knowing where he had to grab his Tooheys Old, and Rug and Rectum could easily find their favourite cider and soft drink respectively.

Another new innovation was weekly chips and dip. As this is the Gourmet Hash I deluded myself by dreaming of supplying gourmet dips for all the hash runners to devour. Delicious spicy tempting flavours such as hummus, basil and olive, pumpkin and cashews were provided. The dips were very much appreciated by the first runners back who devoured the dips leaving none for the diligent, true to trail runners. So that put an end to that.

Being a wise shopper your trusty Booze Master scoured over the weekly specials at Dan Murphy, 1st Choice, BWS, Liquorland etc. If I couldn't buy beer and wine at rock bottom prices hashers would have to go without. To overcome this I bought in bulk to ensure I had enough beers of each brand until they were on special again. Then the GM started enforcing the birthday bring a slab of beer rule. Well I suddenly had far too much grog, but few paying takers, considering all those birthday beers were free!

Regretfully I do remember the Booze Masters Night of Shame. You don't need reminding that it was the Christmas Piss Up. Taking the GM at his word that booze will be supplied, your trusty Booze Master and his assistant, Swollen Colon turned up but we were advised, all too late, that wine was definitely required for restaurant venue.

So Swollen's grand plan was to get to Benowa Tavern, buy the grog and take it back to the restaurant in a flash. Hastily we grabbed a selection of reds and whites and there were some great deals on Gossips Wines (I never want to hear that word again!). Some choice! Knowing the hashers back at the restaurant were chomping at the bits to get into some fine wines, we called for a cab, but there wasn't one around.

So Swollen cajoled a pub patron and offered him some money to take us and the wine back to the restaurant. Unbeknown to him I had cajoled a sexy female employee to do the same, so red faced we had to pay the patron off. We arrived at the restaurant delivering the wine to 40 thirsty connoisseurs/critics. The Gossips (vintage late 2011) proved to your trusty Booze Master's disaster of the century. Simply awful. Luckily the Tavern took refunded us for all the unopened bottles!

I do want to acknowledge the invaluable assistance of my Assistant Booze Master who, whenever he did turn up, did an excellent job in improving the hash brew with all sorts of condiments and peculiar flavourings. Well done Swollen Colon.

Fellow hashers, thanks for your support and the memories! I actually quite enjoyed the gig. I might even have another go far down the track. But I do have some advice to give to the incoming Booze Master(s). Run!!!



On On Jigsaw Out Going Booze Master

On On Swollen Colon Out Going Booze Master



TRAIL MASTER'S REPORT

There's an old army cliché " If you put your head above the trench you will get it shot off"

I thought I was just offering sound Hashing advise.

I thought "Front Running Bastards" are goog for one thing only...Checking out the false trails...being the youngest and fittest and calling, all be it, correctly back along the Congo line.

So the walking dead and lazy so and so's could get on with it.

However calling On On at a false trail "It's just not cricket".

Well I got my just desserts. TRAIL MASTER!!! HIERARCHY!!! O.M.G!!!

The year has been full of ups and downs....more ups than downs

Good Runs, Very Good Runs but mainly Suckers!!

Credit where credit is due.

Run 1769	Hare: Pizza	Assisted by everyone. New Hash Trailer Run
Run 1775	Hares: Sir Slab & Sir Prince	Cricket Club Robina
Run 1786	Hare: Rug	Haggis Run

An honourable mention should go to Hares who filled in at last minute notice like:

Sir Rabbit, Flasher and Rectum.

I would also like to thank the Grand Master Shat and all the other members or the Hierarchy for the lavish breakfasts ..oops .. meetings, overseas trips, yer right!! But all and all a lot of fun.



On On

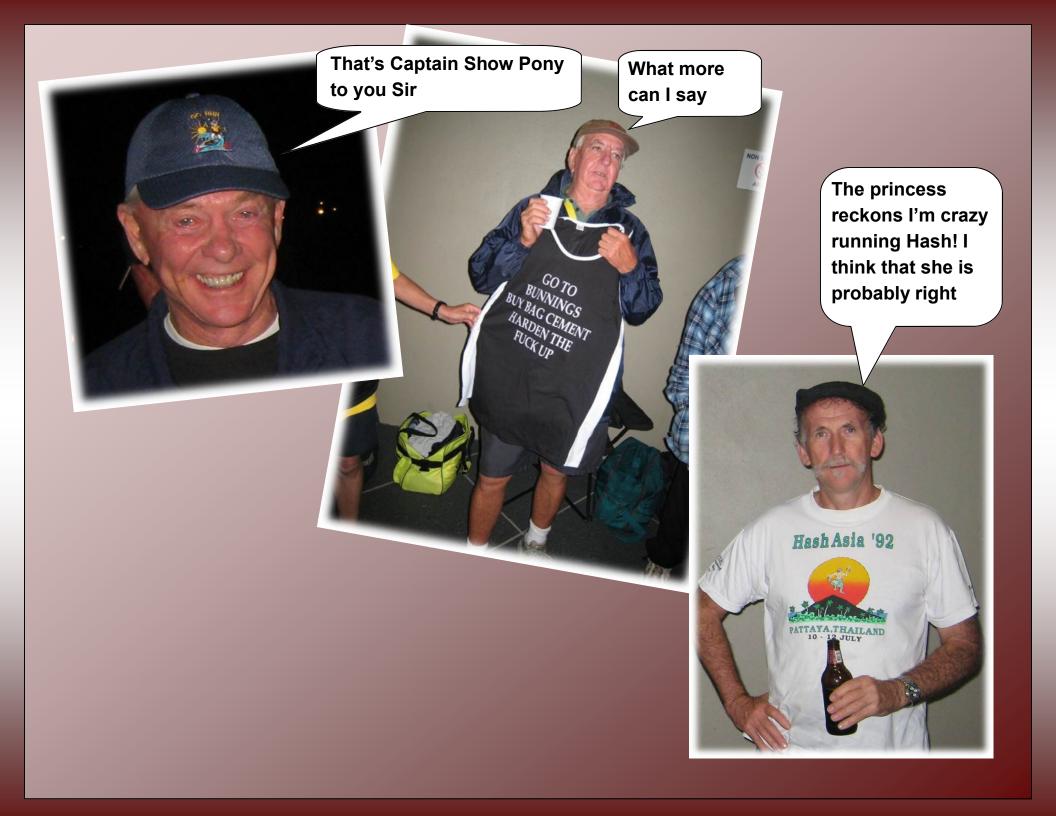
Veteran .. Out goingTrail Master

SECRETARIAL SERVICES

Contact me Swindler for legal forms and advice.

If I'm on one of many overseas trips my office girl will look after your needs.





HASH FLASH & SHIT REPORT

I was still getting over the effects from my big night after attending the "The Flash Party" AGPU, and having a quiet chuckle to my self knowing that my name was missing from the new Hierarchy list.

My delight was short lived. The New Grand Master Shat called. After congratulating him on his prestigious appointment he stated that his first job as Grand Master would be to co opt me onto the Hierarchy.

I might tell you that I was devastated by his carefully chosen words. How could I refuse when he promised me riches beyond belief, free breakfasts at five star restaurants and paid holiday leave. The large retainer sealed the deal. What a negotiator.

Once I got over the initial shock I settled in as a highly paid paparazzi enjoying the spoils of my new job.

The Web Site has been a great success and has kept Hashers informed both here and overseas.

On Sec ,Two Dog's weekly Trash is a widely read publication and has had rave reviews world wide. I do believe that a TV mini series "Days of Our Lives - The Gold Coast Hash" is in the pipeline. We may need to shorten the name a little!! As I have always said "WHY LET THE TRUTH STAND IN THE WAY OF A GOOD STORY"

I wish the incoming Hash Flash a successful year behind the camera. Enjoy the spoils.

On On

Botcho



Out going SHIT and Hash Flash







BELIEVE IT OR NOT!This is a true story

Botcho is on his way from a big a long Splinter lunch and against his better judgement decides to drive home take the Chipmunks as passengers.

He's only a matter of a street from home and gets pulled over for a roadside blow in the bag. As the office approaches the chipmunks run for it leaving him to face the music.

Of coarse he was well over the limit after a few beers, a bottle of Pizza's best red and followed by a cleansing ale or two.

While he was waiting in the shadows for a follow up blow in the bag, he has the bright idea to jump in the car and sneak home.

A few minutes later the boys in blue discover that botcho has vanished, but his car was still parked nearby.

Not to be out done the police check Botcho's car rego and find that he lives just around the corner.

After knocking on his door and asking Cappa his were abouts they are told that he's just put the car in the garage and had gone to bed.

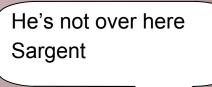
"That strange", they replied, "his car is still park around the corner.

Would you mind if we checked your garage"? "No problem" replied Cappa.

On opening the garage door, to their surprise was parked a police car with us, the three Chipmunks asleep on the back seat.



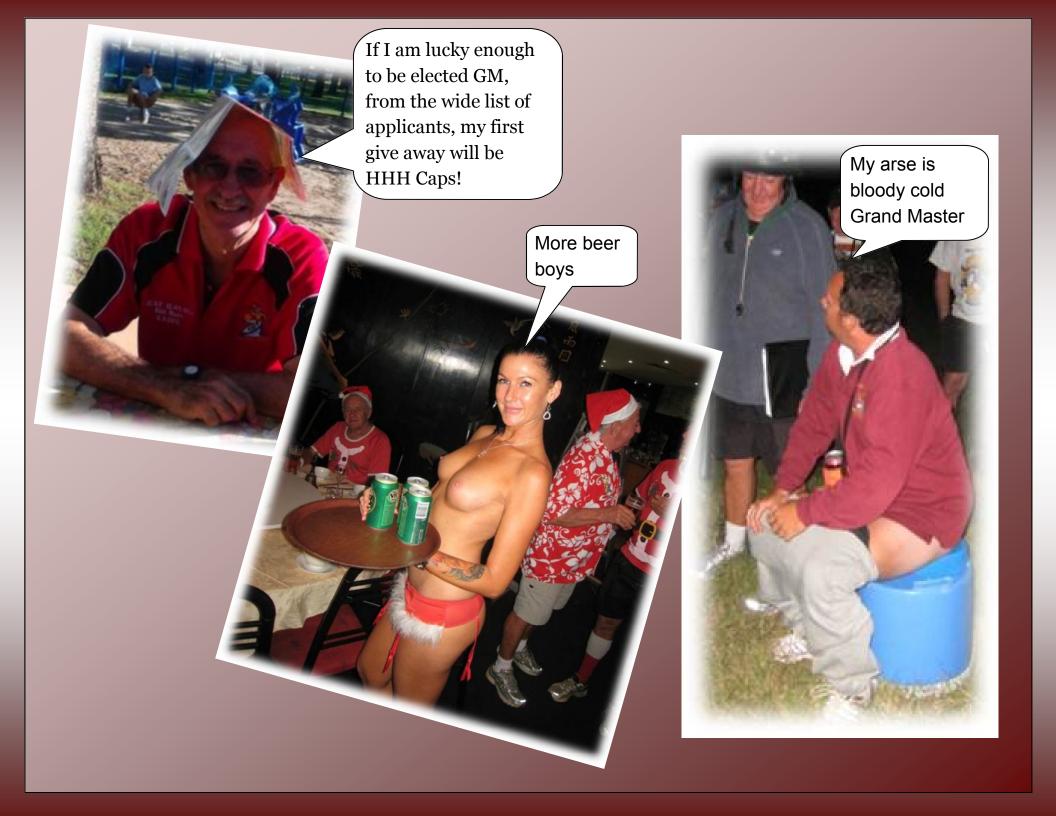
On On Flasher













The Lion City Hash House Has The Course França I present you with the Hash Trailer Life Time Award

A.A.

Yeh Yeh, more hair

JIGSAW .. Finder of lost pieces

Is your life in pieces?

Are you missing some of your Heritage ?

Call me, Jigsaw,	I will trac	ck down the
------------------	-------------	-------------

Happy client.

I have been searching for years and could not find my past history.

In no time at all he tracked down my Heritage and had a full report to me within days. I have included part of his findings

I would happily recommend Jigsaw. Two Dogs

Two Dog's Heritage Found

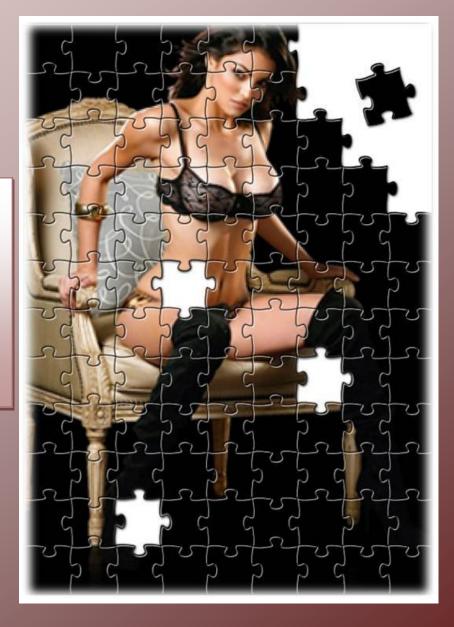
Part of his report

lost

pieces.

With the order for women and children first into the lifeboats, plus the knowledge that there were not enough lifeboats for everyone on board the Titanic to be saved, it is a bit surprising that Two dogs made it into the lifeboat.

Of the nine dogs on board the Titanic, the two dogs that were rescued were a



Pomeranian and a Pekinese.

FLASH EVENT MANAGEMENT..

Hello Mr Flash here from Flash Event Management.

Contact me!! I'll research the venue for your next function. No stone will be left unturned as I delve into past reviews, staff and venue suitability.

A full written report will follow my intensive investigations.

I have included a testimonial from a past client.

Dear Mr Flash

Thankyou for your review of (name with held). We had a large group of Splinter Hash House Harriers booked to dine at......(name with held) but after reading your review nearly all Hashers including myself didn't bother to turn up.

Apparently the owner of ...(name with held) would like to have a chat with you over lunch with a few of his Sicillian mates.

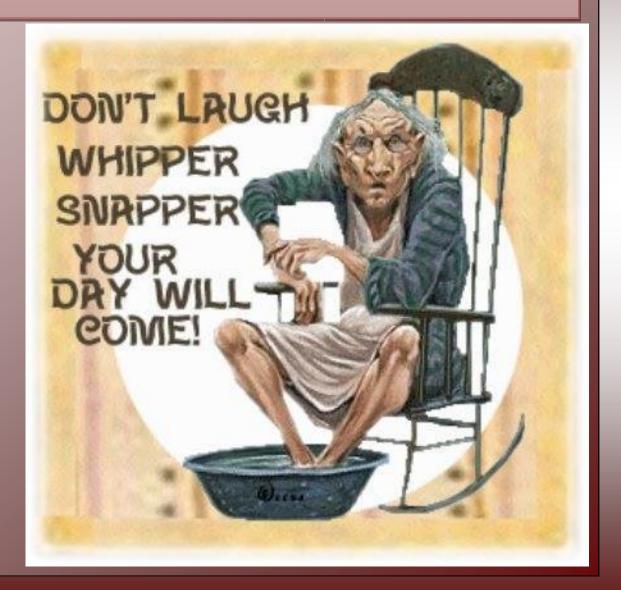


AND THAT'S HOW EASTER EGGS ARE MADE

Doctor to Wife

'Your husband mentioned an unusual problem. He claimed that he was usually cold and chilly after having sex with you the first time; and then hot and sweaty after the second time. Do you have any idea about why?'

"Oh, that crazy old coot" she replied. "That's because the first time is usually in January, and the second time is in August."



IMPORTANT QUESTION



Wonder which one is going to bring him back to life faster??

JOB WELL DONE SIR SLAB

Well done Sir Slab.

What a magnificent job you did in designing and seeing that the build was completed on time.

I just love it when a plan comes together.

Thanks also goes out to all those Hashers that helped in obtaining this wonderful asset.

I'm sure that it will be used on many occasions in the future.







Miscarriage

Christmas Island Security

I've been told that the boat people are arriving to just to see my Border Control Staff and not trying to settle on Christmas Island.

I should charge them all \$10 a head just for the view!!





PONY'S BIKES

Need a new bike?

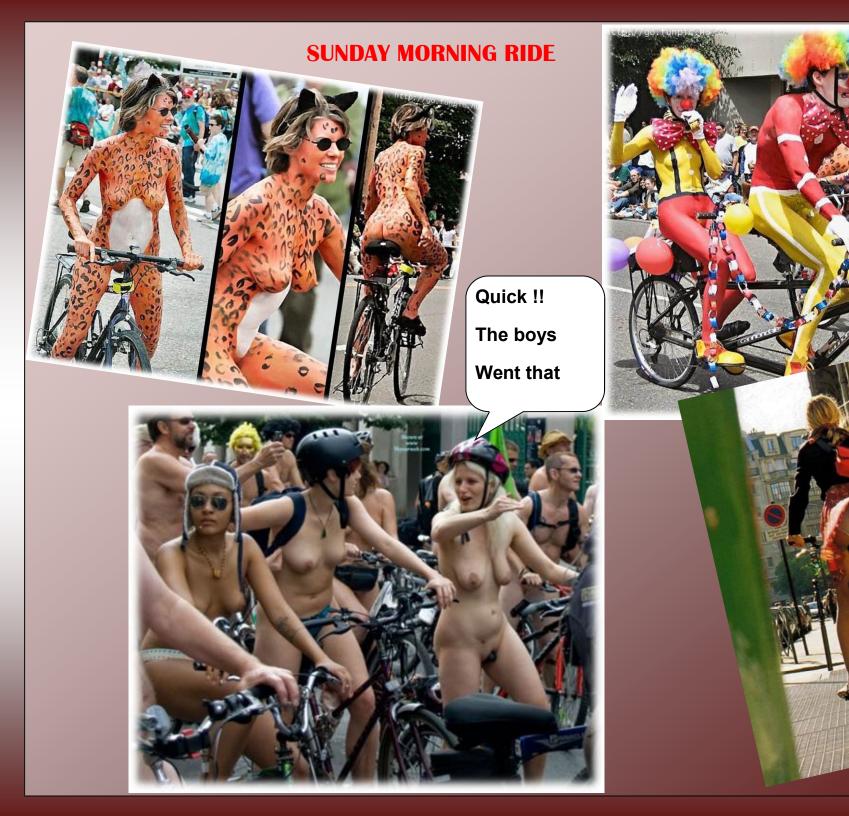
Talk to me, Show Pony. I have some great deals for you. I also have some lovely riding companions, just ask the over achievers that ride on Sunday Morning.

I think that they should look at a few of the people they are recruiting or at least supply them with lycra!!









GVA Kidder Mathews

Office KEN HIRATA

OWNER'S EYE

Need security at your Investment Property?

Call Flasher and Rug at Owner's Eye

They have the talent to keep an eye on things for you.





