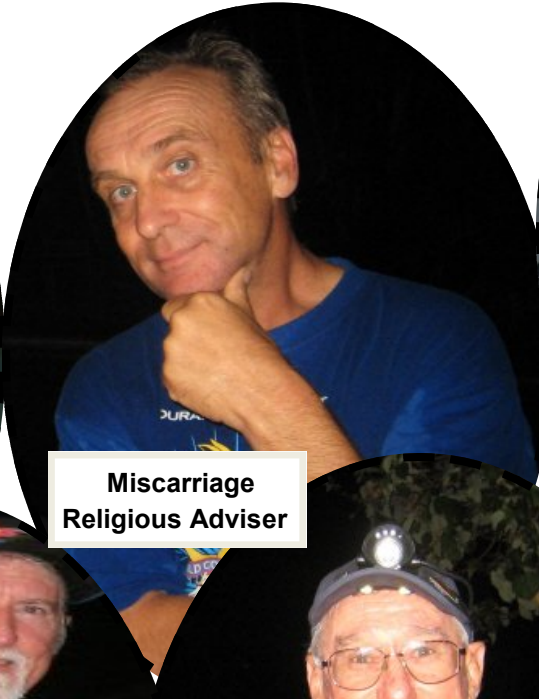


GOLD COAST HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

“The Now Loved Party” Year Book 2014
The Much Travelled Party



**Now Loved
Grand Master**



**Miscarriage
Religious Adviser**



**Sir Blackstump
Hash Cash**



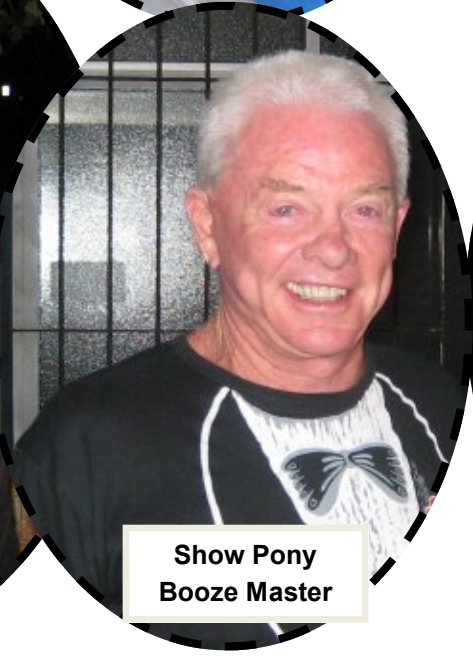
**Blue Card
On Sec**



**Kwakka
Hash Flash**



**Ferrett
Trail Master**



**Show Pony
Booze Master**



**Ice Man
Booze Master**



This publication may or may not contain,
offensive articles, nudity and not
so funny jokes....

If this offends you!

Oh, wait

I don't give a shit!!



Grand Master's Report

GOLD COAST HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

"THE GOURMET HASH"

I was shocked when I was announced as Grand Master at the AGPU last year. In the running with Sir Prince Valiant I thought I was just the decoy. How would I lead this fine, if somewhat dysfunctional, organisation? More importantly, how would this esteemed position fit in with my already arranged travel plans?

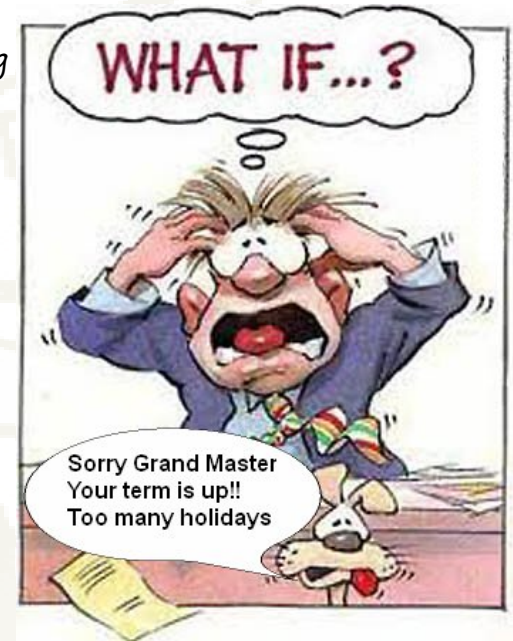
Would I have a worse record than Nasty? How could I even approach the excellent GM manship of Bent Banana?

Luckily, the calibre of the rest of the Hierarchy raised the bar. I was gifted with the very astute and funny Miscarriage as RA who stood up and made every circle an amusing little piece of theatre.

Sir Black Stump provided a steady hand and excellent financial management (his ability with secret bank accounts and tax havens is legendary), we have all benefited from his tenure.

In the most thankless task and the one that requires real "heavy lifting" we have had as Booze Masters the ever reliable Iceman and Show Pony.

I would also like to thank Truck Tyres and Swindler for coming to the fore when needed. Our Scribe, Blue Card, has provided insightful and entertaining words every week, always with a little twist that only he could do.



Grand Master's Report

GOLD COAST HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

"THE GOURMET HASH"

Thanks also to Swindler for stepping in on occasion. Hash Flash, Kwakka ,has done a remarkable job making photos of the same guys, doing mostly the same thing, always interesting .As Trail Master, Ferret has (mostly) kept the runs ticking over. He also may have made me look better in the absentee stakes.

One of the great privileges of being GM is naming new members. I only managed one (Sir Blackie stole Fanny Charmer) with Lurch whose name was suggested by the ever dry Josephine. Presents from returning runners are also a bonus although I now have more bottle openers than you can point a stick at. Best present award goes to Jigsaw for the wooden puppet (is he trying to tell me something?)

Despite my absences (refer to map on right) we did manage to stage a few events. The cocktail party was well attended and the food and ambience of the venue well received.

I can't remember anybody making a spectacle of themselves which is probably more good luck than good management or are we just getting old and staid? We were all a little more boisterous at the Christmas run. The food was excellent and the wine and beer flowed freely. All things considered, a great night.



Qantas! Preferred Air Line of the Gold Coast Hash Hierarchy

Grand Master's Report

GOLD COAST HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

"THE GOURMET HASH"

Following this was the traditional Australia Day run and annual cricket match at Mount Tamborine. Rectum did a superb job setting a beautiful walk through the rainforest and an interesting and challenging run. Being a very clever guy he put gourmet firmly on the map with a delicious three course lunch crafted entirely by himself. Unfortunately the standard of cricket was not as high. Several Hashmen suffered injury trying to recreate the fast ball of their youth. Aussie kept us all amused as manager of both teams and umpire as well!

Next came the 1900th run. Botcho graciously offered his pad as the venue and produced a fantastic nosh from the pizza oven followed by a wonderful desert. He also set a great run and has to be up there as MVH (most valuable hashman) for this and his other numerous efforts.

Apparently there were some murmurings as to the lack of giveaways at the 1900th. I was intending to give every Hash man an Armani three piece suit but was overruled by Sir Blackie.



Grand Master's Report

GOLD COAST HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

"THE GOURMET HASH"

The Anzac Day bike ride was a huge success with a big turnout. Thanks to Sir Slab and Sir Black Stump for the seamless organisation of this now annual event,

Bent Banana kindly invited us to his house for the Sewerage memorial, set a good run across well trodden ground and provided a great nosh.

In all of these endeavours we owe a debt of gratitude to the skills and portion control capabilities of Kitchen Bitch. Not just at the big events but on a weekly basis (my run included.) KB is always willing to help and provides invaluable assistance .I would also like to thank Missing Link for housing the trailer and coping with the demands this must sometimes entail. Thanks also to Rug for his weekly input and to Moonbeams and Josephine for being the end of circle men.

I have been honoured to be your GM this Hash year. I often felt I could have done better in the circle but hopefully I muddled through. All the best to the new Hierarchy and GM.

On On

Now Loved



Religious Adviser's Report

GOLD COAST HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

"THE GOURMET HASH"

Like a true Aussie Rules aficionado you're not so beloved RA for 2014 has a definite case of white line fever or should that be "In the Circle Fever". While normally a shy and retiring type there is something about stepping in the circle that makes one come out so to speak.

While there are only a limited number of rules in hash the primary one for a RA is to never let the truth get in the road of a story.

This of course must also be remembered in conjunction with the other important hash rule mentioned by this year's RA which is of course; if you are up to your eyeballs in shit, keep your mouth shut!

This is a very useful rule especially when at non hash events or at home.

From week to week material is sometimes hard to come by but without fail there are always culprits and victims ready to step up and take one for the team although often protesting of course of their innocence.

The Sirs no doubt will be grateful that the Miscarriage reign as RA is at an end although the one Sir drinks, all Sirs drinks mantra is now part of the GCH3 tradition and I know that Sir Rabbit is particularly fond of all the attention.

It has been alleged that I might go down in history as one of the more prolific givers for down downs for our hash but that would not have been possible without the great help of the booze master, acting booze masters and various helpers along the way.

Religious Adviser's Report

GOLD COAST HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

"THE GOURMET HASH"

Unfortunately no name Peter was to be seen no more after such a promising start to hash down downs at Currumbin but sometimes someone has to suffer for the greater good.

It has been a pleasure to serve on this year's committee and I hope you have had a laugh or two during the year as I have.

Many thanks for my fellow committee members form this year and especially our beloved GM who's constant absences on fact finding missions for the hash were greatly appreciated.

On On

Miscarriage 2014



Hash Trivia - 1% of new members will not return after six down downs

Hash Cash Report

GOLD COAST HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

"THE GOURMET HASH"

"The year of The same"

This was the year of the "same". That is the same people (Flasher etc) ask how much each week.

The same people Truckie, Ferret ask how much for pensioners

The same people KB, Rectum, Lurch are last to pay.

The same people Two Dogs, Shat always have newly printed \$50 notes

The same people Sir Rabbit have 3 Queens (\$5 notes)

The same people Lurch, Caustic have small change coins.

So this is my last time

On On

Sir Black Stump



On Sec's Report..Reflections of a Scribe

Well it hardly seems a year since I turned up at the AGPU only to be greeted with the shock announcement that I was to be the Hash Scribe/On Sec for the next year. How time flies when you're having fun.

My first thoughts as I was lying in bed on that fateful night after the AGPU was I wonder what the On Sec really does. I imagined things like:

- 1.Prepare an agenda for monthly committee meetings
- 2.Take the minutes at regular committee meetings
- 3.Distribute the minutes promptly.
- 4.Distribute and Income and Expenses Account regularly from the Hash Cash/On Treasurer to the members
- 5.Call an Annual General Meeting to elect a new committee.
- 6.Write up a report on the weekly hash run and a nosh.

I soon learnt that the Hash was like no other non-profit organisation I had ever heard about. The organisation and management was somewhat similar to an African tribe that were managed by a group of self appointed elders who had no formal meetings, no notes and had no accounts of the assets or income and expenses. Simply items 1 to 5 did not apply. The biggest formality was an occasional hierarchy meeting called to coincide with when both the GM and the RA were in the country at the same time which was fairly rare.

I did ask the outgoing scribe Rectum for some advice and he declined to give any advice except that he tried to mention Flasher every week in the Words. I have not always been able to keep the tradition going. It was hard as I sometimes could find nothing interesting to say about Flasher.

On Sec's Report..Reflections of a Scribe

GOLD COAST HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

"THE GOURMET HASH"

However I have mentioned him here in the annual report to try and make amends. He didn't deserve that.

The most exciting part of the job was the occasional hierarchy meeting and the Eggs Benedict at a local restaurant.

On a more serious note I would like to thank Swindler who introduced me to the Gold Coast Hash and kindly was the stand in Scribe when I could not attend on a few Monday nights.

Thanks also to Botcho for his help and understanding when the trash did not always arrive in his inbox in a timely fashion.

I would like to particularly thank the Hash Stig who was a mystery volunteer part way through the year and kindly offered to give a more insightful report on the run than I as one of the walkers could ever provide. By now you think that you know who the Stig is and it will be up to the new scribe as to who if anybody needs to fulfil this role. Thanks once again.

Let me not forget Caustic for his socially inappropriate, sexist, politically incorrect and all-round fantastic jokes to be included at the end of Hash Trash to try and get a wider readership.



On Sec's Report..Reflections of a Scribe

GOLD COAST HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

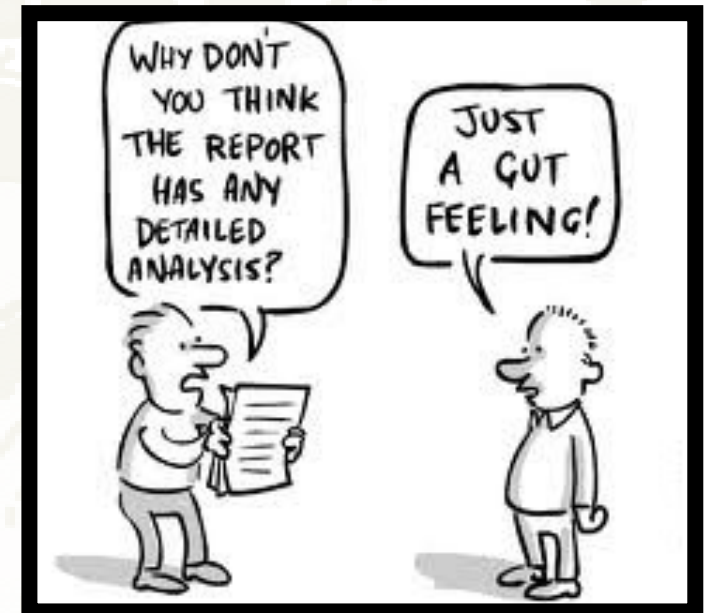
"THE GOURMET HASH"

At this time of the year there is much talk in the media of what's in and what's out of the Federal budget. Being on the hierarchy has some similarities in that everybody wants a T-shirt or an embossed leather jacket from Italy or something in between on a regular basis but does not want the weekly nosh fee or the beer prices to be increased. It's tough at the top but somehow the hierarchy has to pay for the Eggs Benedict at the occasional hierarchy meeting.

I wish the incoming Scribe all the best for the next Hash year and leave him with the thought ask not what your Hash club can do for you but what you can do for your Hash club!

On On

Blue Card



Trail Master's Report

Well what a great year it has been ...52 weeks approximately.....at least 52 hares..... at least 10 wet runs approximately that is.

Lots of good reports and some not so good reports.... but who cares anyway , it is all past history.

Some of the runs were in the country , some were on the streets , but everyone did their best., well most did , but hey who wants to be critical after all it's all past history now eh! Pretty well everyone did at least one run in this year , if you didn't then think yourself lucky , I did my best to catch up with you all.

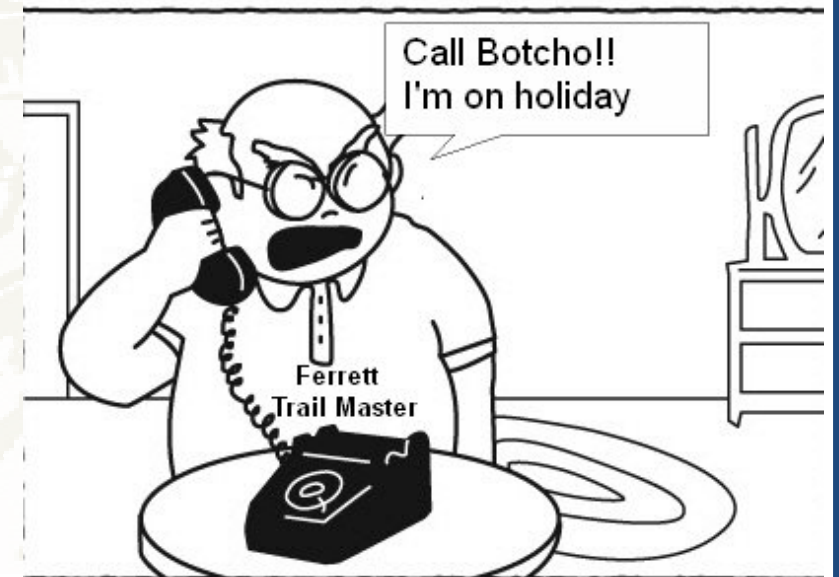
To my successorcongratulations , it's pretty easy to do this job and you can go away on holidays a lotthanks BOTCHO and BLACKIE for filling in for me on so many occasions.

Remember laugh a lot and live longer

ON ON
Ferrett



WHATEVER



The Life and Times of Trail Master Ferrett

Just Starting Out as a Government Employment Officer

A guy goes to the Post Office to apply for a job.

Ferrett asks him, "Are you allergic to anything?"

He replies, "Yes, caffeine. I can't drink coffee."

"Have you ever served in the military?"

"Yes," he says, "I was in Iraq for two years."

Ferrett says, "That will give you 5 extra points toward employment."

Then Ferrett asks, "Are you disabled in any way?"

The guy says, "Yes. A bomb exploded near me and I lost both my testicles."

Ferrett grimaces and then says, "Okay. You've got enough points for me to hire you right now. Our normal hours are from 8:00 am to 4:00 pm. You can start tomorrow at 10:00 am, and plan on starting at 10:00 am every day."

The guy is puzzled and asks, "If the work hours are from 8:00 am to 4:00 pm, why do you want me here only from 10:00 am?"

"This is a government job," Ferrett says. "For the first two hours, we just stand around drinking coffee and scratching our balls.

No point in you coming in for that."

A Few Years Later



Ferrett was stopped by the police around 2 a.m. and was asked where he was going at that time of night.

Ferrett replied,

"I'm on my way to a lecture about alcohol abuse and the effects it has on the human body, as well as smoking and staying out late."

The officer then asked, "Really?"

Who's giving that lecture at this time of night?"

Ferrett replied,

"That would be my wife."

Hash Flash Report

Given the honour of a second term as Hash Flash, I decided to look back on last years shots to see if there were ways I could improve, considering I pretty much had the same subjects week after week, albeit in different locations.

I decided I should practice to make sure I get it right. So I took 10,000 photo's of my dog. Actually he reminded me a lot of a typical hasher, sloppy, lazy, loves to run, loves a drink and loves a nosh. Woof, woof.

A big thank you to Botcho, Swindler and Hard On for filling in when needed.

Thanks to the rest of our great 2014 Hierachy, it's been my pleasure to work with you all, even though some have been missing in action for part of the year.

"Old photographers never die, they just lose their focus". Time for me to pass on the baton.

A sincere thank you to you all for your support during the year and my congratulations to the new GM and his committee, who I'm sure will serve us well.



On On
Kwakka



Booze Master's Report

Beloved fellow travellers

"Now listen here" I said quietly to BB and Croc, "I'd love to serve on the committee but I don't know if I'll be here next year so best not to take a chance until 2015." They respectfully acknowledged my request and I was happy at the AGPU when Show Pony's name was called as Booze Master - and gobsmacked when it was followed up with Iceman!

So it was all an upward journey from there and I was somewhat relieved to discover that we inherited a stock of three bottles of opened no-name red wine, three bottles of flat beer and an accrued deficit at Dan Murphy's, BWS, sundry liquor stores and Runaway Bay Shell servo amounting to \$5,760.65. Just as well I hate petty cash...

As with the population at large there are always a handful of bastards who refuse to co-operate and continually complain and this year was no exception. No-names-no-pack drill but in late 2013 a bucket-drinkers petition was handed to Show Pony voicing strong objection to the whinging antics of the D'Arcy Arms Five. They spent seven dollars on a beer on a Wednesday night and perpetually complained about three dollars for a super on Mondays. The swift action taken with Show Pony's astute purchase of ALDI Blond beer at 20c a bottle which was then offered to the D'Arcy Arms Five as the only full strength beer available at the bargain figure of two dollars. The other 25 drinkers were of course given access to a good stock of super that was kept secretly hidden and enjoyed by them all. Oh the power of the silent majority!



**Booze Master !!
Best Job I've ever had**

Booze Master's Report

This scheme worked well because thanks to the tribe of five and the subsidies we raise from them, together with our fantastic purchases of regional wine and boutique beers, we were able to offer the best mobile selection of alcohol on the Gold Coast. The outcome is that we are now in a position to handover \$66 in cash plus 7 forks, 19 spoons, 32 knives, three dinner plates, 22 dessert plates and 63 serviettes to the incoming Booze Master. Yes they are set up for a big year with no excuses!

Negotiations with Coles and Woolworths managed to secure continual supplies of ginger beer at five for four dollars. This was essential to our success as the RA has managed to achieve some outstanding numbers of 'down-downs' with his personal record standing at 29 for one evening. We also had contributions made by the members of the hierarchy such as Black Stump and our venerable GM Now Loved, who also stepped up to the mark and rendered down-downs till the cows came home.

With our inheritance we obviously we had to get the scalpel out and were so successful that only now can we confess that our absences in recent times were while we have been in Canberra tutoring Joe Hockey; hopefully you will appreciate the range of Hash benefits that appeared in the recent budget as a result of our timely intervention. Increased excise on ginger beer was avoided though those on wine and beer have at best only been stalled we regret - so drink up!

"It doesn't matter if the glass is half empty or half full. There is clearly room for more wine".



Booze Master's Report

Our parting advice for our successors is to continue encouraging sales by keeping hard on the heels of the dedicated drinkers such as Circumference, KB, Hard On and Caustic to always have a bottle in their hand 'cos that's the only way they will boost turnover so they qualify for their end-of-year bonus.

Of course we enjoyed it! And we acknowledge the able support from various members during the year and especially to the stand-out Truck Tyres who we announce as the inaugural winner of the Norman Gunston Band-Aid award.

It is only now that we can breathe easily and reflect with some pride at the huge success this year has been; all as a result of our members being so fortunate to have such a creative, dedicated and hard-working committee. Thank you for the Gold Travel Cards and free IGA grocery baskets that we are eligible for the next 25 years it's been worth it!



Show Pony



Iceman

The Hope Harbour Haranguers

*"No one notices when I'm thirsty,
but everyone complains
when I'm drunk!"*



Ice Man's Jokes ..The ones that I forgot to tell in the circle!!

As light respite here is our drinking joke;

A Mormon was seated next to an Irishman on a flight from London.

After the plane was airborne, drink orders were taken.

The Irishman asked for a whiskey, which was promptly placed before him.

The flight attendant then asked the Mormon if he would like a drink.

He replied in disgust, "I'd rather be savagely attacked by a dozen whores than let liquor touch my lips."

The Irishman then handed his drink back to the attendant and said, "Me, too!" "I didn't know there was an option. And some peanuts on the side please."

Evidence has been found that William Tell and his family were avid bowlers. Unfortunately, all the Swiss League records were destroyed in a fire, and so we'll never know for whom the Tells bowled.

Nike dropped Lance but kept Tiger.

Does it mean they believe it's OK to cheat on your wife, but not on your bike?

The Italian Lover

A virile middle-aged Italian gentlemen named Guido was relaxing at his favourite bar in Rome when he managed to attract a spectacular young blonde woman.

Things progressed to the point where he led her back to his apartment and, after some small talk, they retired to his bedroom where he rattled her senseless.

After a pleasant interlude, he asked with a smile, "So, you finish?" She paused for a second, frowned, and replied "No."

Surprised, Guido reached for her, and the rattling resumed. This time she thrashed about wildly and there were screams of passion.

The sex finally ended and, again, Guido smiled and asked, "You finish?"

Again, after a short pause, she returned his smile, cuddled closer to him and softly said, "No."

Stunned, but damned if he was going to leave this woman unsatisfied, Guido reached for the woman yet again.

Using the last of his strength, he barely managed it, but they ended together screaming, bucking, clawing and ripping the bed sheets.

Exhausted, Guido fell onto his back, gasping.

Barely able to turn his head, he looked into her eyes, smiled proudly and asked again, "You finish?"

Barely able to speak, the beautiful blonde whispered in his ear...

"No. I Norwegian."

Ice Man's Jokes ..The ones that I forgot to tell in the circle

An Indian, a Black, a Muslim and an Australian were walking together on a beach when the Black stumbled over a bottle in the sand. He picked up the bottle, rubbed the sand off it, and..... a Genie appeared!

"I can only grant four wishes," the Genie said. "Since there are four of you, you may have one wish apiece"

Pointing at the Black, he said, "Since you found the bottle, you may have the first wish."

The Black thought for a moment then said, "I wish for a fleet of ships so that I can gather all my people and take them back to our homeland."

Poof! It was done! Thousands of ships appeared on the skyline.

The Indian said, "I wish for enough aircraft to take all my peoples back to our homeland!"

Poof! It was done! Row after row of aircraft filled the sky.

The Muslim said, "I wish for a hundred thousand camels to take all of my people way from this horrible country loaded with infidels so we can live in peace in Muslim countries and serve the Prophet Allah."

Poof! It was done! A hundred thousand camels suddenly appeared on the beach.

Turning to the Australian, the Genie asked, "And what is your wish?"

The Aussie watched as the loaded aircraft began moving toward the runway, then looked out to sea and watched the loaded ships sailing out into the sunset, then he looked at all of the Muslims getting on top of the camels and riding off.

He said, "Look, just give me a cold beer. It really doesn't get any better than this!"

Hierarchy on another tour, are in a hot air balloon and get lost over Ireland.

Now Loved looks down and sees a farmer in the fields and shouts to him

Where are we?

The Irish farmer looks back up and shouts back.

"Shur, aren't you in that basket up there."



I had a Trivia competition shot to pieces until the last question which I got wrong. The question was Where do women have the curliest hair?? The answer I should have given was Fiji

An elderly gentleman was being interviewed for a prospective nursing home assignment.

He was asked which he would rather have at his advanced age, Alzheimers or Parkinsons.

He thought for a moment and replied Parkinsons. Better to spill a half an ounce of good scotch once in a while, than to forget where you put the bottle.

Question Time ..Get this one right, for Hierarchy exemption

Guess who the father of this beauty is? This could almost destroy belief in Hereditary theory.



Answer ..Next Page

The Answer .. Rowan Atkinson

GOLD COAST HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

"THE GOURMET HASH"

Contact the New Grand Master if you answered it correctly, for your exemption



Gemma Atkinson



..Personally I would be seeking a DNA Test!!!

The Stig Report

The STIG was some thing Blue Card started late in the year and only covered the last 3 months of the HASH year.

Briefly The Stig is a character on the British motoring television show *Top Gear*. The Stig's primary role is setting lap times for cars tested on the show.

The character is a play on the anonymity of racing drivers' full-face helmets, with the running joke that nobody knows who, or indeed what, is inside the Stig's racing suit.

The reason it originated at Hash was because BC was not a runner, but a walker, hence there was little or no coverage of the actual RUN each week. Although the hash is not a race there will always be FRB's (Front Running Bastards) and this is necessary.

Somebody has to do the checks, someone has to set the pace and someone always has to finish in front; mostly a small group. In the past 12 months Rectum has been the lap pace setter, but Two Dogs and Miscarriage were also up there, with Botcho and Flasher.

These hounds have something in common: youth! None of them have yet reached 70 and possibly even some, despite their haggard appearances, may not yet have reached 60!

There was some complaint about the lack of RUN coverage in the weekly trash report. This issue was resolved by having an anonymous runner write up a short Run Report each week.

On On

“The Stig”

GOLD COAST HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

“THE GOURMET HASH”



**Some say he can leave
tyre marks with his
bare feet!**

**Some say he is
thick skinned**

**Some say his breath
smells
like Red Wine**

**All I know is...
I call him
a mate**

Splinter Lunch Report..EPULO ET CRAPULA MAXIMUS

What a great way to spend the last Friday of each month, wining and dining with your Hash mates.

So many stories to tell but my memory fades after a few reds. You know the story!!

"What happened at lunch stays at lunch"

We dined in various Restaurants, mostly in Surfers Paradise where the food was always top notch, the BYO wine was the best that money could buy and the eye candy second to none.

After each Gourmet lunch was completed and our eyes back in their sockets, we always moved on to a local watering hole for a cleansing ale or two. WHY you ask? A bloody good question!! Apparently we needed more liquid for the long ride home.

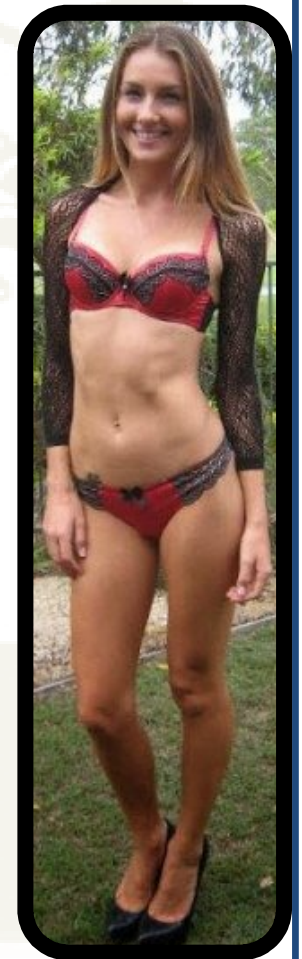
The annual Golf Day was also a great success. No rain this year, which made a change from previous years when it was little wet under foot.

A Gourmet lunch (as you would expect) consisted of Mango, Avocado and smoked salmon for entre, steak, mushrooms and salad for main followed by pavlova. The red wine and beer was served by Skittles, a great day was had by all.

Can't remember who won the day, but I think that the award must go to Skittles, nobody else came close on the score card.

On On

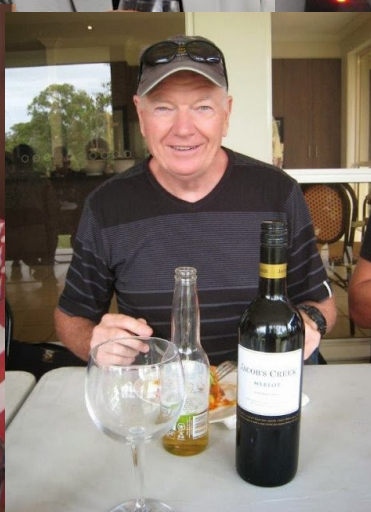
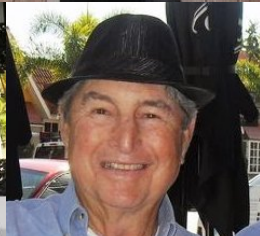
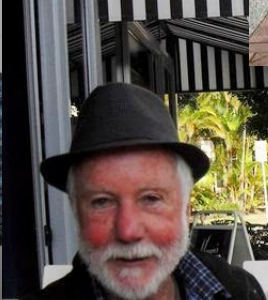
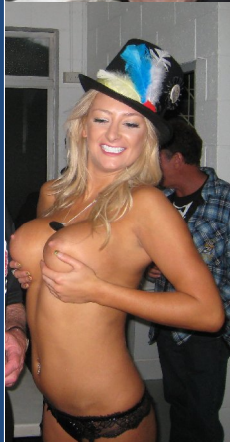
Botcho



Splinter Hash

GOLD COAST HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

"THE GOURMET HASH"



Hash Awards

Award	Location	Recipient
Best Nosh	Tamborine Mountain	Rectum
Not So Good Nosh	Bundall	Nasty
Best Run	Ready Creek	Caustic & Lurch
Not So Good Run	Cascade gardens	Missing Link
Most Runs	All but two	Botcho
Serial Pest	All Locations	Sir Black Stump

Many Thanks To:

Kitchen Bitch	For being a great serving wench
Rectum	Australia Day Run
Swindler	On Sec and Booze Master apprentice
Sir Black Stump	For looking after the Hash funds, ANZAC day bike ride
Sir Slab	Hare SEQ run, ANZAC day bike ride
Sir Prince	All round assistant
Sir Rabbit	Mr Music
Truck Tyres	Booze Master apprentice
Lurch	Hash Apprentice
Aussie	Cleaner of trailer apprentice
Two Dogs	Hash Handicap Official .. <i>Been known to take a bribe</i>
Bent Banana	Sewerage Memorial Run, setter of most runs 2014



GOLD COAST HASH HOUSE HARRIERS



The Under and Over Achievers

Run Achievements

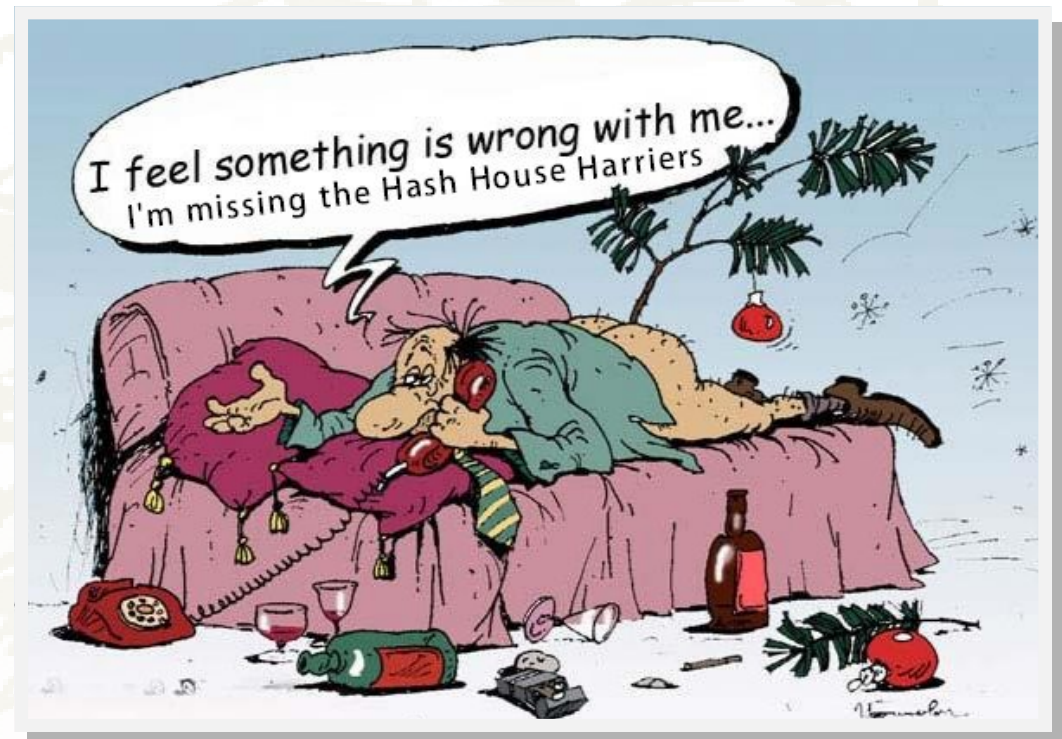
Hasher	Mile Stones
Sir Prince Valiant	1500 runs
Sir Black Stump	1000 runs
Two Dogs	900 runs
Botcho	900 runs
Missing Link	700 runs
Bent Banana	600 runs
Circumference	600 runs
Circumference	600 runs
Miscarriage	400 runs
Now Loved	400 runs
Kitchen Bitch	200 runs
Swollen Colon	100 runs
Truck Tyres	100 runs

Most Runs

Hasher	Runs for Year
Botcho	49 runs
Sir Rabbit	48 runs
Bent Banana	44 runs

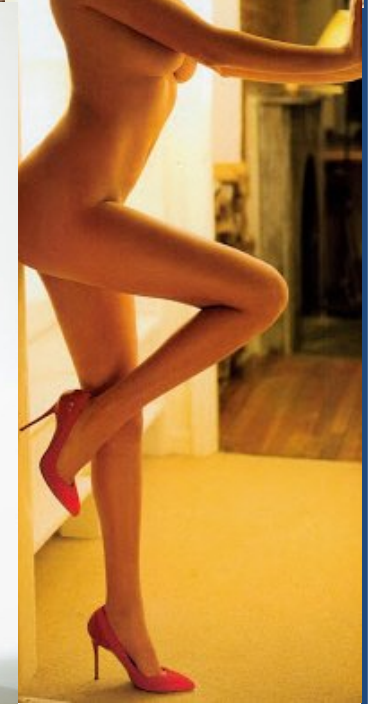
Not Many Runs

Hasher	Runs for Year
Hierarchy	All grouped together about 69
Arse Up	2



Blue Cards Centre Fold





What The ??

A guy comes home from work, walks into his bedroom, and finds a stranger fucking his wife. He says, "What the hell are you two doing?" His wife turns to the stranger and says, "I told you he was stupid."



A husband comes home to find his wife with her suitcases packed in the living room. "Where the hell do you think you're going?" he says.

"I'm going to Las Vegas. You can earn \$400 for a blow job there, and I figured that I might as well earn money for what I do to you free."

The husband thinks for a moment, goes upstairs, and comes back down, with his suitcase packed as well. "Where do you think you going?" the wife asks.

"I'm coming with you...I want to see how you survive on \$800 a year!!!"

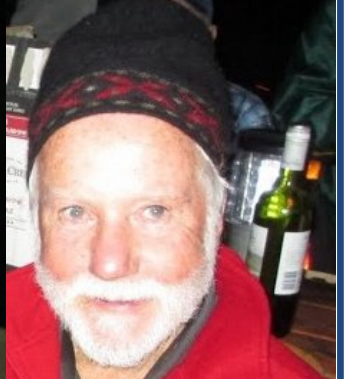
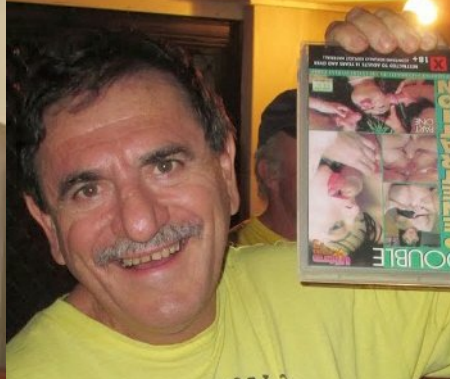
A man comes home from a night of drinking. As he falls through the doorway, his wife snaps at him, "What's the big idea coming home half drunk?" The man replies, "I'm sorry honey. I ran out of money."

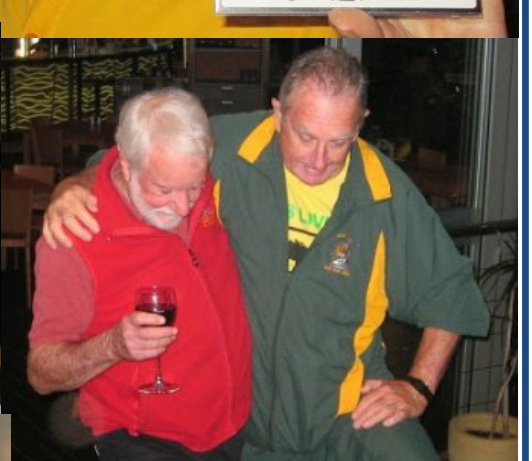


An old man and an old lady are getting ready for bed one night when all of a sudden the woman bursts out of the bathroom, flings open her robe and yells "Super Pussy!" The old man says "I'll have the soup."

Woman rushes into her house one morning and yells to her husband, "Sam, pack up your stuff. I just won the lottery!" "Shall I pack for warm weather or cold?" "Whatever. Just so you're out of the house by noon!"







AGPU.. 26th May, 2014

Run: 1908 AGPU

Location: Cricket Nets/Signor Rossi Restaurant Showcase Drive Benowa:

Runners: 47

This scribe is now "yesterday's man". In a strange twist of fate although the baton has passed I still find myself penning the last few words. I have been struck down with an acute case of "writer's block". This may be due to suspected bad wine supplied by the hierarchy at the AGPU. It seems while I only had one or two glasses I was feeling very poorly the next day.

I will be brief.

The new RA has done nothing to ingratiate himself with the old hierarchy. Only five minutes after being anointed what does this new religious zealot do but ice all the outgoing hierarchy! The man has no respect.

One day a Rooster the next day a Feather Duster!

Finally best wishes to the new man with the keyboard – Swindler. No doubt with his well-known management capacity he will quickly surround himself with assistant scribes to do the work.

On On

Blue Card

The new Hierarchy

Grand Master	Kitchen Bitch
Religious Adviser	Caustic Crusader
Hash Cash	Sir Slab
On Sec	Swindler
Trail Master	VD
Booze Masters	Rock Hard & Slug
Hash Flash	Hard On

AGPU.. 26th May, 2014

GOLD COAST HASH HOUSE HARRIERS



AGPU.. Awards or Rewards?

GOLD COAST HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

"THE GOURMET HASH"



Hierarchy 2014–2015

GOLD COAST HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

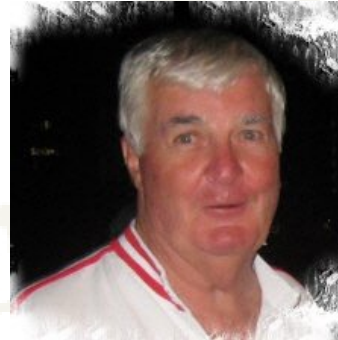
"THE GOURMET HASH"



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**Hash Cash
Sir Slab**



**Trail Master
VD**



**Hash Flash
Hard On**



**Booze Master
Slug**



**Booze Master
Rock Hard**

This publication
"The Year That Was"
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