

28 Nov 2016  
Run No. 2441 "2016 AGPU"  
Hares = Mortein & Divot

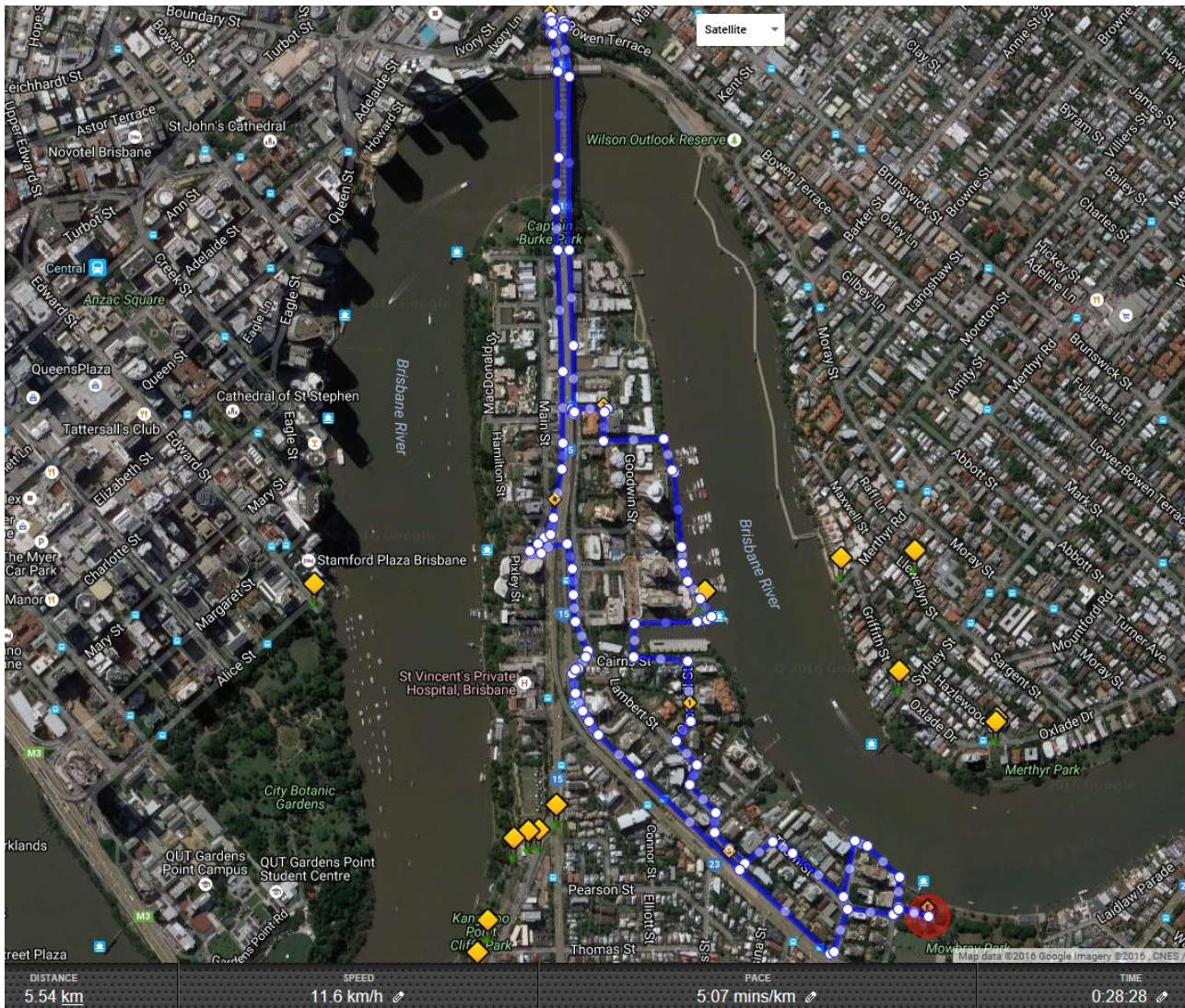
A big crowd of almost 50 hashmen arrived in the carpark of Mowbray Park, ready for the final 2016 committee's run. Good to see lots of them coming via City Cat, with lifts organised to get home. **Octopussy** arrived sans running shoes, so had to borrow a pair. Heaps of good stories in the carpark, including mine of the dumb criminal who broke into our Milton building whilst witnessed by a security guard, smashed into the ceiling so he could crawl into the tenancies, but then fell through the ceiling tiles and plummeted 7 metres onto the stair-well, losing his boot and shirt before the police arrested him! (Shows there are actually some people dumber than hashmen?). **Shitbags** was running around checking last minute preparations. There was time for group photos in front of the river.



Hares **Mortein & Divot** were called forth, and it was explained that it was a short run/walk towards, with the runners completing an extra loop off the walking trail

The run set off at a lightning pace along the boardwalk towards the city, with **Splat, BFC** and **Tinkerbell** guessing all two way checks. In no time flat, we were past Dockside, up the stairs beside the Story Bridge Hotel, then over the Story Bridge to the Valley. From there, it was back along the other side of the Story Bridge. **Optus & Bugs** were spotted not far behind; the rest of the

runners had bailed out at the Story Bridge Hotel. It was a short sprint home, along Shaftston Avenue, returning in 29 minutes.



The 45 minute wait for the boat was spent drinking beers out of **XXXX's** car boot, chatting up the girls and watching the fireworks that the committee had organised on the River. How do they do it?

The boat arrived with **Captain Ned**, and we scrambled aboard, with Hash Cash **Scruffy** collecting fees. There followed beer, pizza, garlic bread, more pizza, more beer, leftover pizza, etc. **Shitbags** got the circle underway with the help of a microphone and **Divot** leading the Brisbane Hash Anthem. There was a special raffle with prizes to **Jackoff** and **Royal Screw**. The end-of-year shirts





were handed out, allowing all hashmen to greet (grope?) the young ladies.

Monk **Irish Joke** proceeded to ice several deviants who failed to commit enough offences during the year (including **Virgin**, **Barebum**, etc).



Finally, the annual awards were announced, and the new committee was introduced.

By then, the boat had completed the two hour loop down to Hamilton, back up river past South Bank, and home to Mowbray Park.

Run 7 / 10 – bit short, checks didn't keep pack together, but got us back early to boat girls  
Circle 9 / 10 – heaps of charges, awards & announcement of new committee  
Food 9 / 10 – heaps of pizza (apart from Snappy whinging that he doesn't eat pizza)

Well done, **Shitbags** and Committee, for another year of fine, cultured Brisbane hashing!!

The end & on on  
**Tinkerbell**

