

COMMITTEE 2022-23

GM:	Insp. Gadget	0422 203 125		
Hash Cash:	Radar	0419 953 827		
Trailmaster:	Sardar	0407 986 163		
Hash Splash:	Troppo	0488 090 979		
Hash Flash:	Sir Fumbles	0415 551 650		
Piss Pourer:	GPS	0402 465 410		
Web Wanker	: Meladjusted	0407 360 053		
Web Address: www.fridayhash.com				

On Sec:	Mouth Organ	0450 673 220
R.A:	White Pointer	0408 927 203
Hash Horn:	Beau	0408 601 691
Hash Splash:	: Ballwrinkle	0434 864 791
Haberdash:	D Cell	0431 000 761
Piss Pourer:	Bell Boy	0458 510 558

Facebook: Friday Hash

Run: 1636 AGPU
Theme: Mismatched

Date: 25th November 2022 Venue: Como

There's a little gothic city in North Italy called Como, which sits at the southern tip of Lake Como, 21.5 hours flying to get there from Perth, maximum temperature yesterday was 8 degrees Celsius, and as much as it is a very picturesque place, I'm glad we chose a Como a bit closer for our **AGPU**; sitting at the southern tip of a wee lake in Neil McDougall Reserve, only 15 minutes from my front door, with no border control, and temperatures in the 20's. A massive thank you to **High Beam** for securing this lovely venue for our **AGPU**, she arrived early to set it up, as I came around the corner she was busy sweeping the yard, first there and last to leave and was an immense help with the smooth running of the evening.

Some of you who did not attend the soiree must be wondering what the feck is going on, why is the old **GM** writing the Rag, when she handed it all over to a new Committee, weeelll that's a story in itself, **Inspector Gadget** who was to take over the reins handed his notice in at the last minute and deserted his post, oh well maybe that would make a good story but it's not quite the truth....... the **Gadget** got up close and personal with a little viral bug, yes you know the one, it's the 'c' word, and not only did he have close relations with this bug, he then decided to have close relations with **Mountain Hawk** and **Tightarse** the night before his test showed positive, who also prudently stayed away so they weren't at risk of handing on any bugs to their old codger mates at **FH3**, thanks guys. Our Hugh Jackman wannabee aka **Tightarse** had written a song for the night as well, and how the circle was distressed when they discovered they wouldn't be listening to his dulcet tones, but I'm sure Hugh will remedy that along the way. Back to our **On Sec** cum new **GM**, I really think he just wanted to make **FH3** history and be the first ever **GM** to commence his rein in possession of the **Dummy Shorts**, yes I know that they've got my name on them and I missed the bullet getting them last night, but I'm sure all will make sure they come my way as soon as we prise them off **Gadget**. We unfortunately had several sick notes sent in for the night as well, hence some of the hungry hashers were able to take home a few yummy left-over meals.

Back to the evening, **Beau** arrived early all excited he had just been out setting the run that **D Cell** had planned for the evening, **D Cell** throwing in a false trail for the trail marking. I thought if I plied everyone at the start with a champagne in a glass with their name on it that they'd go easy on me, it worked, even though the glass paint disappeared on some glasses under sweaty palms, obviously I need to teach some hashers good etiquette, you hold your champagne glass by the stem with your little finger out....... no not the middle one! We didn't get a run report in the circle, but **Spackle** stated breathlessly as he ran up to grab his mismatched drink of Stones Ginger Wine and champagne, that it was a really good run, well done **Beau**; not sure what happened to the walkers they came in from all directions, **Shifty** was seen wandering alone in the park after the stop had disbanded, looking for a drink, **Rowdy** had generously offered to finish off the drinks that were left on the table before **High Beam** packed up, absolutely magnanimous of you **Rowdy**.

There were **29 Hashers** who managed to stay well enough to attend, I know those that couldn't make it were devastated, especially the **Gadget**. Everyone dressed in their wonderful creations of "mismatched" check your **FaceBook** page for the great photos. I was shocked to the core, I called the circle and everyone formed a circle and went quiet straight away, it's only taken me a year to master this, oh hang on maybe it was the smell of the food wafting over their heads that brought them to such quick obeisance.

The first circle was the opportunity for me to thank everyone for making my year a brilliant one, I thoroughly enjoyed my entire reign and loved standing up on my purple throne having a grand old laugh every Friday. Before thanking my wonderful committee, I acknowledged the many **Hashers** that were stand ins for many of the roles: **Mountain Hawk, Troppo, Tight Arse, Buttered Buns, Cookie, Megawatt, Hogshit, Ballwrinkle, Meladjusted, Slugger, Rowdy** and **Light My Fire**, and last, but not least, **GPS**, we lost count of how many times he stood in. Many many thanks and my apologies if I have missed anyone.

Then it was time to farewell the old committee: **Blowfly, D Cell, Bellboy, Beau, Meladjusted, Sir Fumbles, High Beam, White Pointer, Radar** and **Inspector Gadget**, you guys made my journey this year so enjoyable and so easy and you all just got on and did what you had to do, and did it well, I couldn't have asked for a better bunch to work with, thank you all.

I'd decided to split the circle into two sessions so as not to rush proceedings and to eat the scrumptious dinner while it was hot, so as we closed the first session **Wenchy**, thinking it was over lead us in the **Friday Song**, I was happy with that, meant I didn't forget it at the end as I had no **On Sec** to whisper sweet nothings in my ear if I forgot anything.

After a hearty feast the second circle was called, also very smartly, as they were to be rewarded after this one with the dessert. Fortunately, I was dressed as a he-she, so I could switch from being **GM** to being standin incoming **GM**, I'm pleased to say that several felt I didn't quite look like the incoming **GM**. Hopefully **Gadget** was feeling a bit better this evening and he was feeling up to drowning his sorrows with a nice whiskey. I know that we are in for a great new hash year with **Gadget** at the helm.

I had forgotten to give the outgoing committee a **Down Down**, so we started the proceedings by calling them all back in again, **Bell Boy** producing one of his finest vintages of **Down Down Splash**.

Then it was time to announce **Gadget's** chosen ship mates:

Web Wanker	Meladjusted
Haberdash	D Cell
Piss Pourer 1	GPS
Piss Pourer 2	Bell Boy
Hashhorn	Beau

Hashflash	Sir Fumbles
Trail master	Sardar
Hash splash beer	Тгорро
Hash splash wine	Ballwrinkle
RA	White Pointer
HashCash	Radar
On Sec	Mouth Organ

After welcoming the new Committee with a Down Down, I closed proceedings for the night, and yes forgot to tell everyone where the run is next week......read the RAG. It was great to see the enthusiasm of the new Committee, **Sardar** chasing me up within moments for my run date, I managed to sidestep him and keep him at bay with an ice cream. It's alright **Sardar** I won't avoid you all year!

Then it was time to party, hang on......where's everyone going......hopefully it was a sign that everyone was well fed and well lubricated, except for those driving of course, and not a sign of us all getting on in years.

Wishing **Inspector Gadget** and his fabulous committee a wonderful year, we will be well looked after.

D Liva Rants - aka stand in On Sec aka pleb aka normal hasher (normal might be pushing reality)

NEXT WEEKS Run 1637 2nd December Wisecrack Hartree Park, Westall Tce Leeming

Receding Hareline

Run 1638	9 th December		Bag Lady	Ascot
Run 1639	16 th December	(Xmas Run)	Meladjusted & Radar	Thornlie
No Run	23 rd December		NO RUN – Christmas	
Run 1640	30 th December		Hare Needed	TBA
Run 1641	6 th January	(70 th birthday)	Inspector Gadget	ТВА

*Please notify Trailmaster, Sardar ASAP with the details of your run, either by email to <u>sardarsron@gmail.com</u> or mobile 0407 986 163

Hares are needed from the 30th December onwards into the New Year. And for the record, this Christmas will see us void a run on the 23rd December, making our Christmas Run on Friday 16th December

Disclaimer – Being innocent is no excuse. Never let the truth get in the way of a good story, even if it was a lie to begin with.

QR code for can/glass refundables to go to FH3 - C10549184 (please note this is a new code)

On On Mouth Organ On Sec

Members are requested to bring their own cutlery and plates to Friday Hash. For those who forget or are visitors and do not have plates or cutlery, a small number of suitable plates and cutlery will be held by Splash for these circumstances.