

Run Report

Run 2128

AGPU

6 December 2010

Hares: The 2010 Committee

This run report is a little late, because of FUD (Fear: of being Iced, Uncertainly: of who should do it <I am sure the old committee should be writing this> and Doubt: Doubt they will remember if I don't write it). Well excuses aside, here it is.....well, of what I can remember as it was such a long time ago....



The crowd gathered in the shadow of one of the high class establishment in Bowen hills – the Jubilee Hotel, where parking was at a premium. By the time your erstwhile scribe arrived they was an expectant excitement in the air and beers were already being consumed. At the appointed time the 2010 GM blew his coveted whistle for the last time and handed over to the hares. As there had

been continuous rain for weeks we were privileged to be accompanied by a Live Hare - **Pussy Galore.**

And we were off – across St Paul's terrace were the group was immediately split into several groups. The normal FRB's charging into the distance across Alfred Street, through some other short Alleys and into the outskirts of the Valley. The Hare strategically placed himself in the middle of the pack, and shouted commands to the likes of **Gruesome, Hand job, Tinkerbelle, Camel toe** (escaped from Extra Duties for the barracks) and **Dimprick.** Every so often we would get to the top a hill where mysteriously a CB would appear in the

road after the FRB's had passed it. You think the Hare would have known where the CB's were.....

The run continued down Wickham Tce, weaving in and out of side streets and in the process we lost several Hashmen who decided to head directly to the large Cardno sign that signaled home, beer and breasts. Those that chose to follow the trail/hare enjoyed a quick paced run down Folkstone St, through Bowen Hills Rail station and along back to the Jubilee via Abbotsford, Markwell and finally St Pauls, to the ON ON.



The On On was a splendid affair and the committee had chosen the staff well, as several pairs of perky jugs, floated around the upstairs delivering beers out of other jugs. The place was packed and the food was pretty good, although not enough to go around twice (**Dimprick**). The highlight of the night was the main Act – a Burlesque dance. That went

down very well until **Beach ball** chirped some cheeky comments about epilepsy and got suitably reprimanded.



Even the Jug Girls were settling nicely for the second show which included a water act.

The new Committee was selected or press ganged (I myself and I being one of them) the old committee scarpered quickly, duly handing over the reins for the next years to the next lot.

A great night out, great views and a AGPU worthy of remembrance.

Run: 9/10 well put together despite the rain

On-On: 11/10 Jugs and Beer a great Combination

Food: 8/10

On-On - Chips



The staff getting ready to fill their jugs





Mu & Verbal Diarrhea enjoying a quiet moment



Act One



Where's the food??



Cameltoe showing concern for Grewsome's nosh



Enoying the act



Watching the awards



Vaso & Coco



Fang satisfying a deep thirst



Who's a lucky dog??



Kimbies, Chips & Tinkerbnelle celebrating being on the new committee.....



.....whilst Multiple Choice looked on.



Snappy looking for a lift home



Cameltoe running away from the scary girl