

WANKER MANAGES TO MAKE A FORGETTABLE AGM MEMORABLE.

The most enduring memory one would take from the AGM was the sight of Wanker staring at the palms of hands which were covered in some suspicious looking white substance, as the Stripper passed by plying her trade through the dozing audience. How it got there, God only knows and he is not telling.

Elsewhere on the night, Cinders reckons there was some sort of a Run but on reflection it is difficult to separate fact from fiction as the strange turn of events concerning the new Committee unfolded .

CaliphC says the Best of Dick put the chocolate wheel at the North Narrabeen Bowling Club to good effect to choose the New Committee.

Taking the Persona Non Grata in order of non appearance, we have a revolving door President, Verging-on-the-Illusory, a.k.a Jacko. Apparently unbeknown to the selection Committee, all one of them, Jacko is about to embark on a cycling tour of the Eastern Europe. In fact he was proudly showing off the packing case he was taking to the airport to be shipped out after the AGM.

He is on record as saying the round trip through Croatia, Hungary, Romania, Bulgaria and Greece, with a short jaunt through Turkey and Georgia, could take the best part of nine months. Allowing for punctures, food poisoning, the odd kidnapping and youth hostel atrocities, it could easily stretch out to fifteen months.

He will keep in touch, by sending postcards from each of the stop-overs. At the same time making sure he gets the out sourced circular from Bombay over the internet. Oh, and he intends to notify all the new Committee for next year when the time is appropriate but it is unlikely he will be able to make it back for the 2008 AGM. The good news is that he has paid his subs.

The out-sourced circular scenario immediately brings us to Lightning who was to be the new On Sec. Well there's Good News and Bad News. The Good News concerns Lightning personally, the Bad News concerns the rest of us collectively.

The story goes, he was contracting in Kalgoorlie when he spotted an interesting "mineral" deposit behind the brothel in Hay Street. Quick as a flash he sent in his Exploration Application. Lightning got the good news on the day of the AGM that the Western Australian Department of Mines has granted him a licence to prospect at the back of the brothel. So he is off to the diggings. There is no telling what he may pick up there in the next couple of years.

So it looks as if Mr Mukajee BA (failed), editor of the Bombay Fishing News is back in business. As Jacko has outsourced the Hash Circular again.

Oh, and whilst we are still on Jacko. Father Jones who also "was" on the Committee, is currently on a walking tour of France, Austria and

Germany. We understand from Jacko that the Mobile Muck Spreader is now making it an extended walking tour, taking in Croatia, Bulgaria and Greece, to lend logistic support to Jacko's cycling tour of the region. Seeing that he won't be back to pay his 2007 subs, he is thinking of using the money to tour Turkey and Georgia as well. So he is a write off too.

But there is more, or should one say there is less because Ayatollah was carted off to the clink the morning following the AGM for questioning as an "excluded person". A potential terrorist no less. You just can't rely upon anyone these days. We last heard that he was asking for his Subs back so he can pay the bail money.

Moving right along we come to XXXX not that we really want to but he is/was on the New Committee. Reliable information from the Council street cleaners on the North Shore, has led us to believe that XXXX is approaching Hashmen who received the current Year Book, requesting that they hand it over to him so he can correct a serious mis-print. Once he gets his greasy mits on it, he deletes his name from the 2007/2008 Committee by taping over his name with that of Hanoi Bill's.

We are not at all sure whether XXXX has paid his Subs.

Moving on to who should be the penultimate member of this fateful group we come to The Crook Chook. Who, when the full realization of his new duties as Trial Master were revealed to him by Cinders, suffered cramps and convulsions and had to be stretchered out of the AGM. The Stripper said she was not guilty, he just saw more that he should had. He is now pursuing a disability claim against the Hash, claiming due to the injuries he sustained, hospital staff are having to lift off and on to the bedpan each day. One would have to say, not a pretty sight.

It has been suggested that his medical costs could be met out his Subs.
Or at least cover the tip for the ambulance driver.

Well that just leaves Bum Crack as the Hash Cash. Saltpeter claims he handed over the 2007/08 Subs to him after the AGM We are given to understand his dog is still waiting to be fed and Bumcrack, without putting too fine a point on it, is somewhere temporally mislaid. A person fitting his description was seen boarding the plane for the Caribbean early next morning, and whilst no one wishes to cast unnecessary aspersions in any particular direction, things do not look good.

Just when you are about to say that just about wraps it up for 2007/2008, you learn who your friends really are.

CaliphC the Impresario of yesteryear, sprang forward to assist when the dire news was broken to him that the "new" Committee had lost the plot collectively, and more to the point, Major Disaster wouldn't/couldn't/won't write the Circular anymore. It is in situation like these that you find out who your friends really are..

At a moments notice or less he had contacted Nick the Caterer who has a wealth of contacts in the Hospitality Industry, the Prisons Service and the Main Roads Department. You need to know who you can

call upon in an emergency. And if the darkies don't deliver from Bombay, Nick's next door neighbour writes the weekly tipping sheet for Warwick Farm.

CaliphC could be in for a very interesting year.