



## Glasgow Hash House Harriers Annual General Piss Up

Saturday 1 November 2014  
Chez Kipper (Hamilton)

### Minutes

Present:

**Kipper, Audrey, Stand and Deliver, PAT, Wildebeest, Ayatollah, Kerb Crawler, Hot Panda, Assaulty Dog, Silent Pants, Clementine, Scaredy Custard, Pommie Knickers**, though for assorted reasons some were later arriving than others.

#### 1. Welcome Notes

A brief perusal of the Agenda showed that, under “election of the mismanagement” there was not only “Haberdash” but also “Haberdasher”. **Wildebeest**, clearly channelling Trossachs H3 stated “well, there’s more of us than mere numbers would suggest!”

Assorted texts indicating that some people were stuck on a broken down train, and hence their arrival time was in the realms of the unknowable meant that it looked at first as if it would be a low turn out (so low that it was seriously considered to add Kipper’s dog, Toffee, to the attendance list), with a large amount of beer. **PAT** had a cunning plan: Someone (picked at random) would get all the misman positions, and everyone else would drink 12 pints of beer each.

Fortunately, Scotrail managed to fix the train enough to boost the attendance, and so, in the absence of the outgoing GM, **Kipper** welcomed everyone to the AGPU. Those in the comfy chairs were duly attentive, whilst those in the cheap seats in the bay window gave him a good ignoring.

*There was a short pause, as the rice needed attention. At which point **Kipper** welcomed everyone. Again.*

## 2. Apologies from missing hashers

There were a few who had already declared their non-attendance, though **Silent Pants** did say “They’ve apologised, but are they actually sorry?”. So the apologies ran as follows:

**Hughiee Blaarrgh**, who was delighted not to be here;

**Barcode**, who was moderately pleased not to be here;

**Ride of the Valkyries**, who was being a social butterfly;

**Scaredy Custard**, who was “up a Corbett”. Since a Corbett is clearly a mountain approximately 5 feet high, it didn’t take that long to scale it, and so Scaredy did arrive just as the rice needed further attention.

## 3. Previous minutes and matters arising

(link to previous minutes available [here](#))

**Assaulty Dog** stated “I’ve just noticed the reference to ‘no skinny people in Milngavie – except **Splitty**’”. “What about the rest of us?” asked **PAT**. It was decided that “Perhaps there are skinny people in Milngavie after all.”

*More latecomers arriving meant that, in the spirit of Groundhog Day, Kipper went through the welcome bits. Again.*

The minutes were otherwise reckoned to be a “close enough” reflection of what happened.

## 4. Report of the GM (by video link from the *Cuddles Bar* in Manila)

There was much excitement about the prospect of the use of the latest technology to see the GM live, by satellite, from the other side of the world. The excitement was slightly tempered when the “live” link looked to be pre-recorded, and “Cuddles Bar” looked more like The White House (Milngavie, not Washington DC). The impression was boosted when Split Sausage pointed the camera at a mirror and revealed herself. “Is that the skinny person from Milngavie holding the camera?” asked **Silent Pants**, knowingly.

The Commie Hash had people from “almost every continent. Or incontinent”, which summed up what was generally reckoned to be a “world class event”.

The innovative awards instituted in the past year also featured; the camera zooming in on **Hughiee**’s 800 runs engraved bog brush, and **Split Sausage** presenting him with his current GM down down (with the kind of cheap beer that Glasgow doesn’t normally do down downs with), which prompted more Groundhog Day moments (once the latecomers had been reminded by seeing the GM drinking beer that they needed a beer too), as the video was then

replayed, just so everyone could hear **Hughiee**'s closing words: "I'm not expected to drink this shit, am I?"

## 5. Declaration of mismanagement disinterest.

**Hughiee** was reckoned to have had ongoing half-hearted disinterest for a few months. When it was pointed out that the item was meant to reflect any time any of the mismanagement had been made offers to sway their opinions, **PAT** said, "I have nothing to declare – no-one has given me any bribes!"

**Silent Pants** declared that she'd been offered a free bed after the TNT Christmas lunch, though how this was expected to influence anything was left open to debate.

## 6. Finances and Fees

A brief summary of accounts was displayed in full HD on the big screen for all to see. Just a pity that most of those there couldn't make any sense of it, so **Kipper** summarised: "we made some money." Going into the detail, he added, "we're currently losing on foreign exchange, as the €1 we were given a few years ago by **Scaredy Custard** has lost value." At which point Scaredy offered to buy back the €1 for £1, which seemed like too good an offer to resist.

There was a vote of thanks to **Kipper** for keeping GH3 solvent, with another vote of thanks to the Commie Hash sponsors.

**PAT** proposed a run fee of £10 for all, except for:

- Everyone who is late;
- Everyone who isn't the RA;
- Everyone who isn't **Silent Pants**
- People who pay with £1 notes

Not surprisingly, this had no seconders, and so we reverted to the standard £1 per run, which was agreed unanimously.

## 7. Stats

The Commie Hash had a large number of visitors, many of whom also ran on the Red Dress Run, and so racked up 4 GH3 runs over the course of one long weekend. As a result, the graph of the number of runs done in year was likened to the *Burj Khalifa*, as it was wide at the base, and quickly went spindly.

The average pack size for the 64 runs in year was 25.4, which dropped to 16.6 once the Commie Hash, Red Dress Run, Burns Weekend and Jockhash were

excluded. The largest pack was 24 ([Run 1581 - The Boathouse](#)) and the smallest was 7 ([Run 1544 - The George](#) & [Run 1545 - Station Bar](#)).

Top tens:

All Time runs

- 1st: Kipper 846
- 2nd: Hughiee Blarrgh 809
- 3rd: Pirelli 801
- 4th: Wildebeest 734
- 5th: Tight Beaver 724
- 6th: Scaredy Custard 670
- 7th: Mr. Creosote 641
- 8th: Barcode 591
- 9th: Paw Broon 539
- 10th: Muff Diver 449

All time hare (requested last year, and now added in)

- 1st: Hughiee Blarrgh 129
- 2nd: Kipper 97
- 3rd: Scaredy Custard 87
- 4th: Muff Diver 80
- 5th: Tight Beaver 68
- 6th: Ms Blobby 65
- 7th: Barcode 62
- 8th: Mr. Creosote 60
- 9th: Wildebeest 55
- 10th: Pirelli 54

Top hare of the year was **Oink!**, with 9.

Top 10 Hares in year

- 1st: Oink! 9
- 2nd: Audrey 8
- 3rd: Kipper 7
- 4th=: Ayatollah 6
- 4th=: Scaredy Custard 6
- 4th=: Wildebeest 6
- 7th=: Silent Pants 5
- 7th=: Split Sausage 5
- 9th=: Barcode 4
- 9th=: Clementine 4
- 9th=: Clementine 4
- 9th=: Hot Panda 4
- 9th=: Hughiee Blarrgh 4
- 9th=: Pommie Knickers 4

Most runs in year

- 1st: Audrey 60
- 2nd: Silent Pants 55
- 3rd: Clementine 53
- 4th: Wildebeest 52
- 5th: Ayatollah 51
- 6th: Kipper 49
- 7th=: Hughiee Blarrgh 49
- 7th=: Ride of the Valkyries 49
- 9th: Pirelli 47
- 10th: Barcode 40

The RA declared the “get a life” level was anyone who had done more than 50 runs in year: **Audrey, Silent Pants, Clementine, Wildebeest & Ayatollah.**

(**Kipper** sneaked in above **Hughiee** and **Ride** because he turned up one time but didn't run).

The "most upset down down recipient of the year" went to **Barcode**, when he got a water down down (as whatever he had done didn't deserve beer)

## 8. Election of the Mismanagement

**GM** *Hughiee Blaargh* (nominated in absentia by *Barcode*, despite protestations of "I don't want to be GM") vs *Barcode* (in absentia, nominated by *PAT*) vs **Audrey** (nominated by *Kipper*, seconded by *Wildebeest*) – won by a vote from the dog.

"Does this mean we need to find a new scribe?" asked *Wildebeest*. *Stand and Deliver* reckoned it would take more than that to wrest the scribing duties away. **Scribe** **Audrey** (as no-one else can be bothered)

**RA** **Silent Pants** (unopposed) - duly re-elected

**Hash Cash** **Kipper** (unopposed) - duly re-elected

**Habdash** **Wildebeest** (unopposed) - duly re-elected.

She mentioned that she may have to hand over mid-year, and so the apprentice position (**Haberdasher**) went to **Clementine** (or possibly **Silent Pants**). *Kipper* said "I think I got away with that *Groundhog Day* moment putting the same post twice!"

**Hare Raiser** *Clementine* (nominated by *PAT*) vs *Pommie Knickers* (nominated by *Audrey*). After a tied vote (with one vote for "job share") a re-vote meant **Clementine** was elected.

**On Sec** **Barcode** (unopposed) - duly re-elected

**PR / Hash Horn / Hash Beer / Song Master** "Is it just me, or has the way you've written 'PR / Hash Horn' made it look like 'Hash Porn'?" There being no answer to that, **Kerb Crawler** was nominated by *PAT* (while *PAT* was nominated by no-one, so he was able to hand over the duties. And the horn.) "But I thought I was just going to arrange nights out!" said *Kerb Crawler*. Since everyone else said "That's the point of the 'catch all' post", **Social Sec** was added to her remit.

"any other position you fancy" no-one fancied 'other positions', so they were assumed to be still part of *Kerb Crawler*'s post.

## 9. Proposals

**PAT** went straight from proposal to marriage.

## 10. AOB

- a. The Burns Weekend had been agreed at the last misman meeting to be held in Melrose, with the exact date to be determined

[Post Meeting Note: now pinned down as Fri 16 – Sun 18 January 2015]

- b. **Kerb Crawler** announced that the GH3 social / Christmas party (a “cock-up tail” party) would be held at The White House, Milngavie on Saturday 13 December

“**Kipper**’s just heating up!” *A beer stop and a chance to watch Kipper overheating, or at least watch the food being over-heated, meant another slight pause in the proceedings.*

- c. With the accounts for the Commie Hash just about straightened out, the Red Dress Run had raised a significant sum for *Mary’s Meals*, and a cheque was to be sent on to them.

## 11. Down downs

With the new misman being pretty similar to the old (once those not present were excluded), and with time ticking on to the last train, old and new misman were done together – **Audrey, Silent Pants, Kipper, Wildebeest, PAT, Clementine, Kerb Crawler**. (PAT’s closing words being “I’ve not handed over yet”, while Kerb Crawler responded with “I think you’ll find I’ve got the horn!”)

## 12. PU

We resumed drinking the decent beer, after **PAT** pointed out “I’ve just realised – all this decent beer, and we down-downed ourselves with crappy *Bitburger!*”

## 13. Go home

Successfully achieved, though one or two bits of lost property did resurface the following week...

On on!  
Audrey