



Convict Trash



Run 1683 - 10 December 2018

Hare - Pig

Hareline:

1684	17/12/18	Cannon and Bowerbird	X mas run – Poplar Place – Kirrawee. Bring a \$10 Present and something for the raffle !
1685	24/12/18	Goon	Maroubra – 5pm Christmas Eve Run
1686	31/12/18	Blondie and Rabbit	TBA
1687	14-Jan-19	Tickle	Malabar
1688	21-Jan-19	Dundee	TBA

Our ex TM – brought us to Engadine, a very busy, bustling suburb, that just seems to be hanging on to by its fingernails to the southern edge of Sydney, trying to stop itself falling into the National Park and down the hill to Wollongong. Great to see the southern lights and breath the cool mountain air - blowing off the mighty southern ranges.

Run 1683 – Pig - Engadine

We ventured to the extreme end of B2H3 territory to the wilds of Engadine – for what turned out to be an up and down run through the streets of the said suburb.....

We shuffled off through Coopers Park to allow time for the adrenaline to kick in.....with **Hellismellher** joining us after a few weeks spent more gainfully employed on Monday nights (she was working at TAFE...not whatever you were thinking...).

A couple of choice on-backs and then there was a shockwave through the ranks of the runners – as **Dame Nellie** was spotted on trail – happens once in a blue moon. **Goon** (on his 700th outing with the club) had already walked his way to the pack....

On to a check..... with the TM calling the way....in front of **Sniffer** (on her 400th walk) leading **Climax**, **Stopcock**, **Kizzme**, **Venus** and **Goldie** (on her 300th - or thereabouts...given the previous TM's inability to award a badge when it was actually due...but enough of that....back to the run...).

All this without knowing that **Merkin**, having arrived late, had been instructed (that is a mild-mannered verb perhaps not accurately representing the usual communication style often (make that always) displayed by the hare) by **Pig** to wait at the corner yonder until the runners come through from the carefully laid check. Alas...the TM had called the pack through a shortcut (unwittingly perhaps.... I will blame the map which was a faint replica of what could be called a good trail map)..... and so Merkin was left to spend the night wandering the streets of Engadine alone.....

Meanwhile the runners headed up to the Engadine shopping centre where the hare had (correctly) predicted to the TM that **Dundee** would look for a short-cut.... to avoid the zig zag of ramp and stairs combo that waited for the pack. Along Caldarra Ave to an excellently long pack-gathering on-back which **Rabbit** avoided by being close enough to TM to take the hint and head up a side street to trail. Up some stairs ...because we had not done enough height-gaining steps yet.... close to Pig's old place (before my time so I can't give you any details).... but not too close as the hare had decided that the run had gone far enough and we needed to head home.....

But first a few more twists and turns.... including spending 10 minutes (mainly because **Bingo** was treading carefully because of her knees) heading to and through a tunnel instead of 20 metres crossing the road.... Bingo had a few choice words about what she thought of the idea... but this is a family publication so I won't repeat them here.

Scotch Mist did the last on-back for the night.... before we ran through a field of soccer players in sky blue (Sydney FC at a secret training ground?)... along the highway again and into the welcoming (usual poetic licence by the time I get to the end of this story) arms of the rest of the pack – including **QR** and **Cannon** (retired runners), and **Sir Les** (resting runner) - although I must admit they appeared more interested in the bucket (unusual for a hash group you ponder) than acknowledging our feat of running up and down hills.....

ON ON

Tickle

CIRCLE UP!!

The circle was held a Cooper Reserve, a lovely little park with a kidney shaped walking track (for cycling tots and walking-talking mothers to lap) and a toilet block, nestled behind an Electric substation near the Princes Hwy.

Sir Les lead the circle and provided us with some insights and information about Engadine. He noted :

The area was originally reserved for a National Park in 1879. However, Charles McAlister bribed the local people in power, and purchased the land in 1890. He then named it 'Engadine' after the Engadin Valley in Switzerland.

Engadine is bordered by the Royal National Park and Heathcote National Park making it conveniently located **for Pig's Hash Runs** through the 150km of tracks; and not having to travel very far to set a run!

"The Needles" is another dramatic place in Engadine. Too far from the Engadine Pub for the Hashers to run to; But **Billy's Bushies** get there as Short 'N Curly could testify.

It's located just above the Woronora River and has a deep pool that is flooded with sunlight, this keeps the water unseasonably warm during the wintry seasons and has a **"Gentle Glow"** from the nearby run off from the **Lucas Heights Nuclear Reactor!**

Nearby, the "Engadine Lagoon" is so pretty it's like a dreamscape; also known as the "blue lagoon".

"Dick Caine" often took his harem of swimmers here to get them relaxed and ready for Dicks foray into the waterhole.

The eastern side of the highway at Engadine is also popular with the **Mountain Bike Hash House Harriette's**. They enjoy the tranquillity of the bush; the sounds of the native birds; the solitude of the area; before being mounted along the many bush tracks. The joys of a bush ride!

Run Report Summary

Great to see Hellismellher at the run. It was so great that she was asked to give the run report. The highlights of the report are :

- Wonderful location for a run- close to Hellismellher's place.
- There were lots of hills to run up and down – but the highlight of the run through the complicated stair, ramp, tunnel system that exists at the High School and the Woolworths for the safety of the Engadinians.
- The run finished off going through a shopping centre and a local soccer game to bring us home.
- The run scored a 9.0 (but I am not sure what this is out of?)

BADGES

Athletes are slowly coming out of the woodwork – they seem to be everywhere! Congratulations for all your runs and all the hard work you have done for the club over the years.

<p>Pig</p> 	<p>Goon</p> 
<p>Sniffer</p> 	<p>Goldmark</p> 

Announcements

XMAS Raffle



Christmas Run at Kirrawee (Poplar Place) on 17 December – bring a \$10 present, there will be raffles – donations for the raffles welcome, please give them to Tickle or Goldie



FEES 2018 / 2019

The Great new committee have already been working hard for the good of all our members. After a deep forensic audit of all accounts, and counting the change behind the couch, we have made the momentous decision not to change anything.

Visitors Fees stay at \$7
 Member Fees stay at \$170

Please arrange payment to Merkin. There are a few ways you can do this

- a) Cash-in 1700 cans and bottles (Return and Earn) and then bring the money to Merkin
- b) In kind – you need deal directly with Merkin on this.
- c) Cash – please bring the cash and give it to Merkin
- d) Bank Transfer – please transfer the cash to the Botany Bay Hash House Harriers Account – please include your hash name – so we know where the money has come from.

Botany Bay Hash House Harriers
BSB: 082-360
Acct number: 039382069

Prick of the Week

Sir Les was nominated by Merkin for not explaining the other reason that the water was warm at the Needles Swimming Hole

Stop Cock – for telling Rabbit that he doesn’t feel comfortable in female company – as he has can’t say what he really wants to say (please note a rude interjection here from Dame Nellie), has to be politically correct and choose his words.

Prickette of the Week

Bingo - was nominated by Dundee for suggesting that she get him an emergency “Personal Medical Alarm” that he could wear around his neck as a Christmas present.

Hellismellher was nominated by Pig for diverting Kerry’s attention away from him for 90 short minutes at the Engadine shops the week before when the girls had a quick “catch up”. Pig was anxious to get home and play solitaire on his computer.

Winners – Stop Cock & Bingo

Check the Web Page: <https://www.botanybayh3.com/>

Position	Hash name	Known as	E-mail
Grand Master	Sir Les	Barry Kerwand	estimating@flick-anticimex.com.au
Religious Advisor	Hannibal Lector	Paul Henderson	paulhenderson1812@gmail.com
Trail Master	Tickle	Carolyn Davies	caro8@optusnet.com.au
Hash Scribe	Goon	Rod Eckels	rod@slekce.com
Hash Cash	Merkin	Stuart Bush	merkin892@gmail.com
Bucket Master	Queen Rodent	John Wilks	jonwilks13@gmail.com
Hash Rags	Goldmark	Deborah Griffin	deborahgriffin58@hotmail.com

Runs and Events of Note :

17 Dec 2018	Xmas Run	Kirrawee	Cannon and Bowerbirds place
23 Feb 2019	Pub Crawl	TBA	Pub Crawl Committee
8 April 2019	1700 Run	TBA	Committee

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject: Farewell to The Bells Hotel – **Saturday 12 January 2019 – 2pm**

hi hashers

Its the End of an Era...

On Saturday January 12th there will be a special Saturday Hash to Celebrate the Bells Hotel in Woolloomooloo and farewell the current owners who have been great supporters of the Sydney Thirsty and many other Hash groups over the years. See all the details here: <https://www.meetup.com/thirsty/events/256703111/> And put Saturday January 12th 2pm in your diaries.

Hares Coming Anyway and Deadly Treadly

PLEASE PASS ON TO YOUR HASH GROUPS the more the merrier
On On

LAUGHS FOR THE DAY :)

Priorities.....

An old lady was standing at the railing of the cruise ship holding her hat tight so that it would not blow away in the wind.

A gentleman approached her and said, "Pardon me, madam. I do not intend to be forward, but did you know that your dress is blowing up in this high wind?"

"Yes, I know," said the lady. I need both my hands to hold onto this hat."

"But madam, you must know that you are not wearing any panties and your privates are exposed!" said the gentleman in earnest.

The woman looked down, then back up at the man and replied,

"Sir, anything you see down there is 85 years old. I just bought this hat yesterday!"



"Son, you're making the same mistake with Iraq as I made with your mother. I didn't pull out in time!"

Should children witness childbirth?

Due to a power outage, only one paramedic responded to the call.

The house was very dark so the paramedic asked Kathleen, a 3-yr old girl to hold a flashlight high over her mommy so he could see while he helped deliver the baby.

Very diligently, Kathleen did as she was asked.

Heidi pushed and pushed and after a little while, Connor was born.

The paramedic lifted him by his little feet and spanked him on his bottom. Connor began to cry.

The paramedic then thanked Kathleen for her help and asked the wide-eyed 3-yr old what she thought about what she had just witnessed.

Kathleen quickly responded, "He shouldn't have crawled in there in the first place.....smack his ass again!"

3 TORTOISES

Three tortoises, Mick, Andy and Roy, decide to go on a picnic.

Mick packs the picnic basket with beer and sandwiches. The trouble is that the picnic site is ten miles away so it takes them ten days to get there. When they get there Mick unpacks the food and beer. "Ok Roy give me the bottle opener" "I didn't bring it" says Roy "I thought you packed it". Mick gets worried, He turns to Andy, "Did you bring the bottle opener?" Naturally Andy didn't bring it. So they're stuck ten miles from home without a bottle opener.

Mick and Andy beg Roy to go back for it. But he refuses, as he says they will eat all the sandwiches. After two hours, and after they have sworn on their tortoise lives that they will not eat the sandwiches, he finally agrees. So Roy sets off down the road at a steady pace. 20 days pass and he still isn't back and Mick and Andy are starving, but a promise is a promise. Another 5 days and he still isn't back, but a promise is a promise. Finally they can't take it any longer so they take out a sandwich each, and just as they are about to eat it, Roy pops up from behind a rock and shouts.....

I KNEW IT'.....I'M NOT F&KING GOING!"*