



Convict Trash



Run 1686 - 31 December 2018

Hare - Blondie

Caterer - Rabbit

Hareline:

1687	7-Jan-19	Tickle	Cromwell Park, Dacre St., Malabar
1688	14-Jan-19	Dundee	TBA
1689	21-Jan-19	Grewsome and Scotch Mist	Yowie Bay - 23 Kiwong St, Yowie Bay
1690	28-Jan-19	Cold Duck	
1691	4-Feb-19	Goon	TBA
1692	11-Feb-19	TBA	TBA

What a fantastic opportunity to celebrate another year ending (which could be good or could be bad) and a new year starting (which could be good or could be bad). Any excuse really to have a few drinks and a party with a few other lost souls.

The "Pack" consisted of Bingo, Blondie, Dish, Doc, Dundee, Goldmark, Moa Goa, QR, Rabbit, Sir Les with a couple of welcome stragglers to join the celebrations – Dingbat and Eve (not New Year's Eve – but Eve – friend of Goldmark).

Run 1686 – Blondie and Rabbit's New Years's Eve Run

Ok, so it was New Year's Eve & most of our highly social group had organised their own entertainment for the evening, thereby leaving the unsocial & friendless to create a thoroughly enjoyable event.

The run had been set by Blondie earlier that day & just happened to compete with one set by **Goon** the previous week but in the opposite direction. As your stand in TM didn't attend the previous week & being told by **Dish**, who assisted **Blondie** in actually setting the run, that she was in conflict with the Hare in arrow setting, it was natural to assume that all the crossed out arrows were hers. And that, dear friends meant I was once again Prick of the Week.

So back to the run – uphill to the top of Coogee, we set off towards Maroubra & a couple of very well hidden On Backs for the only two runners – **Bingo & Sir Les** – (**Dingbat** had decided that one down steps On Back was all he could handle tonight & feigning injury returned with the walkers, all six of them).

Bingo had cleared out by the time we reached Lurline Bay &, running on the wrong side of the road, missing an On Back & any arrows, turned left instead of right, thereby creating panic in both her & the TM, who was wondering where she'd disappeared & whether I needed to stop or continue. At this time it was also pissing down & thinking the trail would also disappear, I decided to act as a responsible Hashman & look after Sir Les.

Setting new arrows for the rest of the trail, just in case, we headed for home through the upper reaches of Maroubra & the obligatory run through the cemetery, we finished sans **Bingo** but who arrived barely two minutes behind us. Instead of copping the expected tirade, I was complimented by the new arrows, which allowed her to follow trail, when she back tracked.

I know a great deal of time & effort was put into setting the run, even though it was the opposite of last week, the lovely weather & perfect dinner deserved 10 out of 10.

Dundee.

CIRCLE UP!!

The last RA of 2018 was Sir Les (aka Grand Master) who runs a great circle although where he constantly talks about Dick.

Sir Les praised the 3 runners on trail – who returned soaked from being caught in the last Coogee thunderstorm of 2018.

It was a hot, humid evening, thunder storm which the walkers just managed to get a little damp in as they returned home early. Even poor Goldie got a little damp in her role as car parking attendant.

Run Report Summary

Bingo – our esteemed time keeper and run reporter summarised the run as follows

The reported highlights of the run were

- It was a well set run, where, unfortunately, it rained in the last third of the run
- There was beautiful scenery on the run - beautiful coast of South Coogee and Lurline Bay, suburban streets of Maroubra and South Coogee, housing estates and a cemetery
- Run Score - 9.5/10 Best New Years Eve run ever.

Announcements - 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

Dundee - (by Bingo) for telling her false and incorrect tales that she believed

Prickette of the Week

Bingo - (by Dundee) for not nominating him and not believing everything he has ever told her looking after Pig on the run, and letting him run all the on-backs and checks

Goldmark – (by Doc) for or making a comment to some passing locals about wet T-shirts

Winners – Dundee & Goldmark

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 :

12 Jan 2019	Bells Hotel Farewell to current owners	Woolloomooloo	Thirsty Hash
9-10 Feb	Alternative Australia Day	Imbil Camp Ground, Noosa	Noosa HHH
23 Feb 2019	Pub Crawl	TBA	Pub Crawl Committee
8 April 2019	1700 Run	TBA	Committee

OTHER 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 :)

SUPRISE

The man walked over to the perfume counter and told the clerk he'd like a bottle of Chanel #5 for his wife's birthday.

"A little surprise, eh?" smiled the clerk.

"You bet," answered the customer. "She's expecting a cruise."

Drunk

A man walks into the front door of a bar. He is obviously drunk, and staggers up to the bar, seats himself on a stool and, with a belch, asks the bartender for a drink. The bartender politely informs the man that it appears that he has already had plenty to drink, he could not be served additional liquor at this bar, and could a cab be called for him?

The drunk is briefly surprised, then softly scoffs, grumbles, climbs down off the bar stool and staggers out the front door. A few minutes later, the same drunk stumbles in the SIDE door of the bar. He wobbles up to the bar and hollers for a drink. The bartender comes over and, still politely - but more firmly, refuses service to the man due to his inebriation, and again offers to call a cab. The drunk looks at the bartender for a moment angrily, curses, and shows himself out the side door, all the while grumbling and shaking his head.

A few minutes later, the same drunk bursts in through the BACK door of the bar. He plops himself up on a bar stool, gathers his wits and belligerently orders a drink. The bartender comes over and emphatically reminds the man that he is clearly drunk, will be served no drinks, an either a cab or the police will be called immediately. The surprised drunk looks at the bartender, and in hopeless anguish, cries "MAAAN! How many bars do you work at?!"

Cars

One day a 12 year old boy was walking down the street when a car pulled up beside him and the window was wound down.

"I'll give you a bag of lollies if you get in the car", said the driver.

"No way, get stuffed", replied the boy.

"How about a bag of lollies and \$10?" asked the driver?

"I said no way", replied the irritated youngster.

"What about a bag of juicy lollies and \$50 eh", quizzed the driver, still rolling slowly to keep up with the walking boy.

"No, I'm not getting in the fricken car!", answered the boy.

"Okay, okay, I know what you want. I'll give you \$100 and a bag of lollies", the driver offered.

"NO", screamed the boy

"What will it take to get you in the car?" Asked the driver with a long sigh.

The boy replied, "Listen Dad, you bought the stupid Ford, you live with it!"

