



Convict Trash



Run 1687 - 7 January 2019

Hare - Tickle

Hareline:

1688	14-Jan-19	Dundee	Edward Harrison Reserve, Robertson Street Sutherland - On On will be Doytao Thai.
1689	21-Jan-19	Grewsome and Scotch Mist	Yowie Bay - 23 Kiwong St, Yowie Bay
1690	28-Jan-19	Cold Duck	TBA
1691	4-Feb-19	Goon	TBA
1692	11-Feb-19	TBA	TBA

Another week on the eastern suburb's beaches – wonderful! Light showers during the day ensured the Indian would win their first test series in Australia, and the spirit of the crowds aiming to gather at Malabar would be dampened. But not the spirits of the Botany Bay Hashers – who are hard and tough and strong and who will brave any weather (and also have a range of appropriate wet weather gear).

But around 6pm the drizzle stopped, the sun wanted to appear (but didn't) and all was well with the world and for an exploratory run around the Maroubra headland, and a home catered dinner at the picnic grounds.

Run 1687 – Tickle's New Year Run

As the usual TM was the hare, it would be close to impossible to get an impartial, objective report of the run's features and high points, complexity of the trail, quality of trail markings, areas for improvement, pack commentary on the run, funny incidents that happened and any other general commentary on life. However, the summary is that

- There were a group of runners – Dundee, Bingo, Merkin, Blondie, Squatting Squaw, Rabbit, Cold Duck (hope I haven't missed anyone) who followed the walking trail around Maroubra headland and looped back on the new walking trail to the west of the rifle range. There was a lot of ooo's and aah's from this group about the wondrousness of the scenery and some lamenting that they had not been there before. Dundee (the fill-in TM) had taken them off the chalked trail, made them climb through a rock scramble, split the group into a set of sub-groups and had a great time on the run.
- The rest were walkers (about 10-12) – who walked out on the "In trail", then turned 180 degrees and walked back from where they had come from. They all had a great time and

could not believe what a great place it was to walk and “loved” it. It is very clever how they can walk, talk and look around – all at the same time.

The walkers were back in about 50 mins, and had the opportunity to eat most of the nibbles and start drinking beer well before the runners dribbled and drabbled, looking well exercised, exhausted but elated (About 1 hour 15 min).

Everyone then prepared themselves anxiously for the Circle.

Run 1687 **Tickle's Tantalising Torturous Treck**

Once more offering to fill in as TM, I was of the belief that I knew all the terrain around Malabar & Maroubra & the Hare always sets good runs with plenty of arrows so there would be nothing to worry about. Then I looked at the map(s), one topographic the other Googlecentric & realised this was a pretty big run.

Unfortunately, the first section looked as though it ran through the rock pools & the front runners missed the arrows to the headland so we meandered around until **Squatting** decided to clamber (spell check didn't correct me so it must be a word) up the cliff face, followed by **Duck & Blondie**. **Rabbit** being assisted in the climb, succeeded only crashing belly first into the cliff & **Bingo** said bugged if she was going that way so with **Merkin** a hobbling **Rabbit** we returned the way we came & found the trail.

Now the really strange thing about all this is I think I did exactly the same thing on a previous TM duty, in the exact same spot. Don't remember much these days as the memory section of the brain's hard drive has become overloaded & I don't want to erase any of the good stuff.

Anyway we eventually caught up with the rock climbing trio by shortcutting through what looked like a trail but ended up being an almost impenetrable jungle of bushes, before finding trail again heading back to the headland & a myriad of rocks & steel grate walks.

The vista was so breathtaking on this route that **Bingo** for a very short time, stopped looking at her shoe laces to take in the panorama, thereby clipping a small rock, performing a triple summersault with pike & crashing into the pavement. I thought for a moment that this would somehow be my fault because I was behind her but no she dusted herself & flew off down the track lest she would become lost again like last week.

Maroubra suddenly appeared into view & the realisation that from here on would be a long climb back up the ridge on the steel grate walk & a late arrival at the bucket.

An excellent run **Tickle** sorry I bugged up the start, with plenty of arrows & great ocean views, the only thing is my run next week will look like a bush bash for pussies after your 9.5 out of 10 effort tonight.

Dundee!!

CIRCLE UP!!

Due to the complete lack of committee members, your truly ran the Circle. We skipped over the fascinating history of Malabar, so we could get to the critical “meat” of the meeting.

Run Report Summary

Dundee took on the role of Circle Run reporter and blathered on about the great job he did on the run, while Bingo (who had taken a tumble on the rock scramble and was bleeding from the shin and nursing her damaged elbow) rolled her eyes. Dundee then went on to talk about how he tried to improve everyone’s run experience, by taking them off trail. It appears; however, some runners did not fall for this rouse, and stayed on trail – splitting the group. Dundee was proud that he brought the runners home in a “very tidy” 75 minutes and was not at all concerned that it was starting to get dark and the food was getting colder. In summary, Dundee had a great time on the run, and did a great job as trail master. He scored the run 9.9

Visitors

It seems we have an odd assortment of visitors that love coming to our runs, but (for some unknown reason) won’t join the club to get access to the B2H3 loyalty program and Hash points. These include

Bren Gun – who has set a run for us recently

Brazilian – who Merkin will not allow to join the club

And we also welcomed **Christine**, friend of Bren Gun.

OTHER ANNOUCEMENT

Farewell to The Bells Hotel – **Saturday 12 January 2019 – New Time - 4pm**

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 - 4pm in your diaries.

Hares Coming Anyway and Deadly Treadly

BADGES

Three more over-achievers were acknowledged this evening Many thanks for all your hard work over the years.

Moa Goa		Blondie	
Bingo			

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

- Cash-in 1700 cans and bottles (Return and Earn) and then bring the money to Merkin
- In kind – you need deal directly with Merkin on this.
- Cash – please bring the cash and give it to Merkin
- 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

Prickette of the Week

Moa Goa was nominated by Duck, who said that Moa read the sign about drinking in the park being forbidden during public holidays and could not reconcile that this did not relate to Monday night Hash runs.

Tickle nominated by Dirty – for using the trail that was already marked on the boardwalk to save chalk.

Grenade nominated by Dirty – for being a serial stalker and chasing after Billy Slater, the club gynaecologist and other members of society.

Bingo nominated by Grenade – for being concerned her bed would be “firm” enough” for her nightly activities.

Slotcard nominated by all – for nominating QR for not picking up Bingo and then making a series of lewd gestures pretending that she was playing with a big gear stick between her legs.

Prick of the Week

Cold Duck - for intimating that Brazilian was not allowed to join our club – as “we have standards”. This was news to all of us – as we all thought we had no standards.

QR – for not picking up Bingo – or letting here sit on Slotcard’s knee.

Winners – Slotcard & QR

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 - 4pm	Bells Hotel Farewell to current owners	Woolloomooloo	Thirsty Hash
23 Feb 2019	Pub Crawl	TBA	Pub Crawl Committee
8 April 2019	1700 Run	TBA	Committee

LAUGHS FOR THE DAY :)

Brokeback Mountain Wife

A successful rancher died and left everything to his devoted wife. She was determined to keep the ranch, but knew very little about ranching, so she placed an ad in the newspaper for a ranch hand. Two cowboys applied for the job. One was gay and the other a drunk. She thought long and hard about it, and when no one else applied she decided to hire the gay guy, figuring it would be safer to have him around the house than the drunk.

He proved to be a hard worker who put in long hours every day and knew a lot about ranching. For weeks, the two of them worked hard and the ranch was doing very well.

Then one day, the rancher's widow said "You have done a really good job, and the ranch looks great. You should go into town and kick up your heels." The hired hand readily agreed and went into town on Saturday night.



He returned around 2:30 am, and upon entering the room, he found the rancher's widow sitting by the fireplace with a glass of wine, waiting for him.

She quietly called him over to her. "Unbutton my blouse and take it off," she said. Trembling, he did as she directed. "Now take off my boots." He did as she asked, ever so slowly. "Now take off my socks." He removed each gently and placed them neatly by her boots. "Now take off my skirt." He slowly unbuttoned it, constantly watching her eyes in the fire light. "Now take off my bra." Again, with trembling hands, he did as he was told and dropped it to the floor. Then she looked at him and said: "If you ever wear my clothes into town again, you're fired!"

Free Beer

An Irishman an Englishman and a Scotsman were sitting in a bar in Sydney. The view was fantastic, the beer excellent, and the food exceptional But" said the Scotsman. "I still prefer the pubs back home - for example in Glasgow there's a little bar called McTavish's. Now the landlord there goes out of his way for the locals so much that when you buy 4 drinks he will buy the 5th drink for you."

Well." said the Englishman "At my local, the Red Lion, the barman there will buy you your 3rd drink after you buy the first 2."

"Ahhh that's nothin'" said the Irishman "Back home in Dublin there's Ryan's Bar. Now the moment you set foot in the place they'll buy you a drink, then another, all the drinks you like. Then when you've had enough drink they'll take you upstairs and see that you get laid. All on the house."

The Englishman and Scotsman immediately pour scorn on the Irishman's claims. He swears every word is true. "Well" said the Englishman "Did this actually happen to you?"

"Not myself personally no" said the Irishman, "But it did happen to my sister."