



Convict Trash



Run 1690 – 28 January 2019

Hare – Cold Duck

Hareline:

1691	4-Feb-19	Goon	Bass Hill, Boggabilla Reserve, Cnr Johnston Rd and Hume Hwy, Bass Hill. On On – Twin Willows Hotel, Bass Hill PLEASE NOTE : WE NEED TO ORDER FOOD BY 7:45pm – SO THE CIRCLE WILL BE IN THE PUB
1692	11-Feb-19	Hare Needed !!!	Please set a run!!
1693	18-Feb 19	Rabbit	TBA
1694	25-Feb 19	Joker	TBA

Duck always keeps us guessing at the Southern Cross Runs – Sydney Park or no Sydney Park? Clockwise or Anticlockwise? Out using the usual “In” trail or In using the usual “Out” trail? So many questions – and you had to be there to have them answered.

Ribs were back on at the Pub and everyone feasted with Gusto – and ended up with Rib sauce on their faces, hands, clothes, in their hair, up their nose and probably staining their underwear – what a great night.

Run 1690 – Duck, St. Peters, Westconnex and Sydney Park

The hare called for chalk talk in the underpass of the Southern Cross hotel.....making bold statements – ‘it may go to Sydney Park’ (the hare had already admitted to the TM that it would be a clockwise run to that fair field)....and that the paths would diverge for the runners and walkers at some unspecified point on our journeys... ‘or bifurcate’ declared **Brengun**....and so doubling the vocabulary of B2H3 in one go.

The traffic lights at Canal Road gave **Dundee** an opportunity for an early break of his promise not to do a death-defying dash across 6 lanes of traffic...which meant he ran solo through the first few onbacks and checks....

Some early twists through lanes then down Wells street where **Squatting** was later to rave about seeing tall totems and great graffiti...which the hare had no idea were there....as he was too busy selecting the colour of the chalk...

Sniffer and **Spini** had shortcut (they may prefer to add more flair with a word like crosscut or byway)... to King St to exclams of outrage about the unfairness of it all...to which the standard retort has to be 'just superior hashing skills'...

More laneways then Ashmore Rd to Mitchell Rd past Park View hotel...you have all been there before.....

Up to the hill in Sydney Park...where a check held no-one (if you have not fully explored the finer tenets of hash run setting...the check should allow the middle of the pack runners to catch up while the front runners find the correct path...and the back of the pack curse and swear about still not being able to catch up....)...as Dundee was heading straight for where he thought the trail would go.....and it did go there (you have to give him some credit.....however do not be too quick in your praise...because he then lost trail...found his own way home...and life returned to normal...).

Bingo decided the best way to go was find someone who might be able to find a way home...and followed **Blondie** out of the park.

The rest of the pack did some circling of the pond...to go on the stepping stones was the excuse **Loaner** gave... before rejoining the trail. On to Campbell Road.....which looked like the scene from a futuristic movie where there are only half built roads that go nowhere and no-one in sight. **Sir Les** and **Rabbit** opted to be play chicken with any cars that were around.....running along the road.....while the rest zigged and zagged through fence lines back to Princes Highway.

Curtseying showed his urge to comply with the hash framework (you may not have thought that it was his nature but actions speak loudly....) and obediently and unquestioningly (seems a long word to use in this report but it is an apt/appropriate (select which suits your preference for short or long words) one in this case)...followed the arrows into the McDonalds' (as this is not the ABC we can refer to commercial brands) drive through (and out again in case you were wondering)...which the hare had put as a final test.....to show what I will leave you to work out.....

Meanwhile the walkers had taken on the challenge of the runners map with only one loop lost - **Brockie, Doc, Bower Bird, Dirty, QR, Stopcock, Goldie, Dish, Cannon, Coming Anyway, Taxing** - to name most of them.

Hannibal, Goon and **Ragoon** had spent some useful walking time debating about hip replacements, the technology emerging for Australia's ageing population and what is the ideal age to have a replacement - Goldilocks had an easy dilemma about deciding which porridge to eat compared such a vexing question....back to the hash context....I will just add that I am sure that run reports of past runs splendid would not have had to cover such topics.....and I hate to think what is to come (stay tuned to this run channel...)

Back at the bucket, concerns were being raised about whether the Finnish (now increased to five in number) were lost somewhere in the maze of WestConnex (with the potential of being lost for how many years the infrastructure would take to build....)...but no it was a far more mundane cause....traffic lights that favour only those trapped in steel compartments which cocoon them from the hubbub of Tempe and transport them to some other part of the metropolis (car drivers in case you have lost the thread of what I was saying....).

The pack drank from the well of the hash bucket.....then gathered to ponder what gems of wisdom would be provided by the RA....

ON ON

Tickle

CIRCLE UP!!

Hannibal, our RA returned from his sojourn in the USA and came back to the Circle packed full of information and trivial delights for the data-starved pack. His main offering to open the circle this week was to inform the pack about the architecture of the Southern Cross Hotel.

The Southern Cross Hotel is of historical significance as a site with a hotel use since 1906, and for its existing 1936 hotel building designed by architect Cyril C. Ruwald. The hotel is also of historical significance as a place of public recreation since 1936. The hotel is of aesthetic significance as an architect designed representative example of the Inter war Free Classical style on a prominent corner site.

About 1906 the Southern Cross Hotel was built on the corner of Canal Road and Cooks River Road (now Princes Highway).

Architect Cyril C. Ruwald designed a new hotel in November 1936. Costing £10,500, plans were approved by St Peters Council on 13 January 1937 and the Licensing Court on 27 January 1937. Ruwald was a prolific designer of hotels including the Brighton Hotel, Oxford Street, Darlinghurst, Camden Valley Inn, Remembrance Driveway, Camden, Court House Hotel, 189 Oxford Street, Darlinghurst, Greengate Hotel, 655A Pacific Highway, Killara, Hotel Canterbury, 208 Canterbury Road, Canterbury and the Rose of Australia Hotel, Swanson Street, Erskineville.

"Equipped with the latest gadgets, the saloon bar and the public bar have deservedly won the admiration of those who have been to the new Southern Cross Hotel at St. Peters, and of which Mr Buchan is the licensee. The bars are particularly roomy, well ventilated, and bright. The counter space in the public bar is about 120 feet." (The U.L.V.A. Review, December 1938, p. 37)

We were all urged to carefully observe and contemplate this architectural masterpiece and reflect on how it had (in many ways) improved all our lives – although some in the pack could only remembers the go-go girls and rib dinners.

Thanks Hannibal – for enlightening us on the architectural wonder that is the Southern Cross Hotel.

Run Report Summary

Squatting Squaw begged Tickle to do the run report at the circle as she could not wait to tell us all about some of the wondrous things that she saw on the run (which, she mentioned, you could not see in the Shire). I did not hear all of them but a small sample included

- A full size Totem Pole
- Back Passages (which I know you can find in the Shire)
- UFO's
- Rottweilers

Squatting went on to say that the multi-coloured, smooth to-the-touch, soft “feel” chalk that Duck used on the trail, contributed to her feeling of Gay Pride and joyousness at being part of such a wonderful, sensitive hash group that was so “in touch” with its surroundings.

After some more fanfare, squatting awarded the clockwise, Sydney Park, out through the “in” trail run the obligatory 9 /10 – thanks Squatting.

Visitors

Lots more visitors this week – to the annual clockwise St. Peters inner city bush run. This week, they included :

Bren Gun – Loves heading south

Coming Anyway - 3 weeks in a row !

Curtseying – At 80 – no bush here - can't get enough B2H3.

Rangoon – Wellington Hash on one of his frequent visits to Aus

Sawna 1 – Visiting from Helsinki

Sawna 2 – Visiting from Helsinki

1st Son of Sawna 1&2 – Visiting from Helsinki

2nd Son of Sawna 1&2 – Visiting from Helsinki

Any members who have not paid their fees – will be included as members next week !!

BIRTHDAYS

The birthdays keep coming. This week we celebrated the wonderful achievement of the mothers of Brockie, Dish, Goldmark and StopCock!

Announcements -

Any members who have not paid their fees – will be included as members next week !!

Prickette of the Week

Squatting Squaw for practicing her mooning ability to Spini along the Princes Hwy. She later confessed that it is harder than it looks – which means 2 things – 1) she needs more practice, 2) she is in even great awe of Loaners Mooning ability

Spini– for telling Dundee that the email he sent with all the people with tattoos, body piercings and implants gave her a funny feeling in her fanny (maybe she was thinking of one of the implants)

Prick of the Week

Loaner – for mentoring Squatting to perfect her moon

Curtseying – for following trail into the McDonalds carpark – which was a funny thing for an experienced hasher to do – as it was clearly a dead-end, and also in sight of the bucket

Winners – Squatting Squaw & Loaner

(Insiders note : their “winners” photo may be considered Hash Year book front page material!)

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 :

23 Feb 2019	Pub Crawl	TBA	Pub Crawl Committee
18 Mar 2019	POSH 2700	Bantry Bay	Posh
8 April 2019	1700 Run	TBA	Committee

LAUGHS FOR THE DAY :)

"Moishe Plotnik's Chinese Laundry.

Walking through San Francisco's Chinatown, a tourist from the Midwest was fascinated with all the Chinese restaurants, shops, signs and banners. He turned a corner and saw a building with the sign "Moishe Plotnik's Chinese Laundry.

"Moshe Plotnik?" he wondered. "How does that fit in Chinatown?"

So he walked into the shop and saw a fairly standard looking Chinese laundry.

He could see that the proprietors were clearly aware of the uniqueness of the name as there were baseball hats, T-shirts and coffee mugs emblazoned with the logo "Moishe Plotnik's Chinese Laundry.

There was also a fair selection of Chinatown souvenirs, indicating that the name alone had brought many tourists into the shop. The tourist selected a coffee cup as a conversation piece to take back to his office.

Behind the counter was a smiling old Chinese gentleman who thanked him for his purchase.

The tourist asked, "Can you tell me how this place got a name like Moishe Plotnik's Chinese Laundry?"

The old man answered, "Ahh... Everybody asks me that. It's the name of the owner."

Looking around, the tourist asked, "Is he here now?"

He is right here," replied the old man. "He is me."

Really? You're Chinese. How did you ever get a name like Moishe Plotnik?"

Is simple," said the old man. "Many, many years ago when I came to this country, I was standing in line at the documentation center. The man in front of me was a Jewish gentleman from Poland.

The lady at the counter looked at him and said, 'What is your name?'

He said, 'Moishe Plotnik.

Then she looked at me and said, 'What is your name?' "

I said, "Sam Ting."



Email from Holeproof - Sandra Dee and Slotcard staying with me in Brisbane for 5 nights and we were rather flattered when Ikea approached us to pose for this photo!

Can you guess who is who?
- can you see Loaner and Squatting?