



Convict Trash



Run 1692 - 11 February 2019

Hare - Hannibal "Caligula" Lector

Hareline:

1693	18-Feb 19	Rabbit	Connells Point Reserve - Home Cater Bring Lights and Chairs
1694	25-Feb 19	Joker	TBA
1695	4-Mar 19	Pig	TBA
1696	11 Mar 19	Venus	TBA

Hannibal returned us all to the Pioneers park at Leichhardt – homeland of Holeproof’s runs and chock full of Italian Heritage. It was wonderful to experience the city parks, back lanes, suburban pleasantness and beauty and just the “Aroma” of the inner west.

Run 1692 – Hannibal – Leichhardt

You know there are going to be some moments when you wish you were not TM on trail when the hare hands you a small map with vague red lines and even vaguer instructions intended only for those who have lived more than 30 years (I picked the number at random but it sounds like a good length of time to have put down your roots and checked out the local scenery) in the area....but we are getting ahead of ourselves.....

Curtsey headed straight for what bush he could find which happened to be in Pioneers Memorial Park (and looked more like cultured roses....). The hare had not lain arrows for the first 100 metres to build the suspense for those looking for trail...or perhaps to deflect those sauntering along from where they had parked cars in Williams St (for those few who had actually read and followed instructions to do so as the parking area of choice) so they did not get an early hint of where the trail would go.....

It took some convincing by the TM to **Bingo** and **Cannon** that we were heading in the right direction.... speaking of arrows, do you notice the variation in quality and tone of these along the trail?.....the hare seemed confused as to what personality he wanted to display....

Some early on-backs and checks kept the pack together...until across the bridge to an on-back and that’s when the fun began (we must get out more....). **Taxing, Dish, Doc, Goldie, BowerBird, Venus, Moa, QR** were pouring over (or some of them at least) the map to see if they were better at interpreting red lines....

Blondie led the pack one way while most of the walkers opted for the other way....which you may have gathered by now was the right way. Meanwhile we ventured down to the light rail station

where **Dirty** lamented that she did not have her Opal card with her. Up to the main road with no arrows in sight....was it an oversight by the hare....or we were perso? (or lost - for those without Italian lessons or handy access to Google).

Back to where the last arrows had been (bit like the handy backspace button when typing this story...) where we found **Scotch Mist** - grateful for our vagare (wandering around Italian suburbs) so that she could catch us up...

The superior hashing skills of the pack (beats a bad map any night)....meant we were back on trail.....for at least a few hundred metres until the next odd on-back/missing arrows combo....

But fear not.....**Cold Duck** led us on another crossing of Hawthorne Canal, and **Dundee** did an extra loop under the bridge....to be able to claim bragging rights at the downloading of watches (or whatever devices has replaced them on people's wrists) at the end of the run to compare kilometres done....it is an event in itself (the downloading) if you ever need something to do while standing around the bucket....

Back to the run where we have now moved on to Robson Park and Bingo gamely does an on-back (not that she knew it was there before she ran down it).....a few twists to Allen St for a straight run home. **Rabbit** finished strongly, while **Squatting** (heat) and **Goon** (knees) opted for a more leisurely pace.

Back at the park, **Ringless** and **Spini** had hardly raised a sweat – in getting from their cars to the bucket. **Merkin** had at least run along the incoming trail.....

ON ON
Tickle

CIRCLE UP!!

Hannibal, our RA not only set the run, but “dug deep” into the beginnings of the history of the area – the Roman Empire ! – read on....

Being in the Italian heartland of Sydney it is appropriate to reflect upon that country's hash history. HOLEPROOF set a wonderful run here last year and now we return for part 2. Thinking about former leaders from Italy, or more specifically Rome, the Emperor Caligula immediately comes to mind as someone who would fit in well with B2H3.

Gaius Julius Caesar Germanicus, better known by his nickname Caligula, was the third Roman Emperor who reigned for 4 years from 37 AD to 41 AD. Though his early reign is considered brilliant, Caligula is mostly remembered for his despotic rule, insanity, perversion and acts of extreme cruelty making him an early example of someone suited to being on a hash committee. There are numerous accounts of Caligula's scandalous life and insanity. Here are some examples.

- Though known for his harsh behavior, Caligula lavished great attention on his horse. This horse named Incitatus was given its own house, a marble house; and an ivory manger. Although challenged by some it is said that Caligula was considering to appoint the horse to the position of consul, one of the highest political positions in Rome.
- As a teenager, Caligula used to live with his great-grandmother. During this period, he is believed to have developed incestuous relation with his sister, Julia Drusilla. He always showed extravagant affection for his sisters, especially for Drusilla. On her death in 38AD he ordered her statue to be placed in the temple of Venus; the goddess of love.

- Caligula made high ranking senators run for miles in front of his chariot. He had sexual relations with the wives of his allies. Ancient historians note that Caligula began seizing the states of many people in power by falsely accusing, fining and even killing them. He accused Macro of prostituting his wife to him.
- He had two massive pleasure barges, furnished with marble decor, plumbing, mosaic floors and statues. They were where he had orgies.
- After the death of his first wife, Caligula snatched his second wife from her wedding to another man. His third wife was a married woman whose husband was forced to give her to the emperor. His fourth wife Milonia Caesonia maintained his interest. She was promiscuous and vivacious and he paraded her naked in front of his friends. She bore him his only child - Drusilla, named after his sister.

The last GM we had who displayed all of Caligula's qualities and characteristics was DR HOOK. Look at him and you see Caligula.

Thanks Hannibal – It is always good to learn a little more about the history of Leichhardt.

Run Report Summary

Goon was given the great honour of reporting on the run for the Circle. It was the first time he had run for a long while (more or a shuffle really) – which gave him the opportunity to take in and absorb the full extent of the Run including all its nuances.

Goon's summary of the run – as follows

- Great to be back in Leichhardt – Holeproof's heartland
- We were confused at first – as we didn't go the way we usually go
- We saw all the parks and gardens of the area
- The arrows were a little "light on" at times – probably due to some limp-wristed arrow marking – but in a way this kept the pack together
- Altogether an excellent run in the land of the Romans

Goon was proud to praise the run and everything to do with it, before awarding it a worthy 6. Well done Hannibal – looking forward to your next "inner west: jaunt.

Visitors

A couple of visitors ventured out tonight, including :

Curtseying – pre-run before the Larrikins 40 years of hashing tomorrow night – where he is the only surviving founding father – someone who was at their first run.

Sou Sou – Malaysia. He told us the name meant "Milk", but Blondie told us that it really means "Tits".

We love visitors – they are always welcome

BIRTHDAY

Spini – celebrating her 39th birthday again tomorrow. She is in peak form, maintaining a strict exercise regime in readiness for the Big Day!

Announcements -

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

Prickette of the Week

Bingo - was nominated by Dundee for being mathematically challenged. The whole story is too long to include in this section of the Trash – so I stuck it in the appendix. My executive summary is that Dundee confused poor Bingo and her father – and she didn't end up with the present her father bought her, he ended up with wine and Bingo ended up owing Dundee \$50.

Prick of the Week

Dundee – For telling a long boring confusing story in the circle and confusing poor Bingo and her father. What a meanie

Winners – Bingo & Dundee

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	Lunch in Honour of JJ	Kirribilli Club	
18 Mar 2019	POSH 2700	Bantry Bay	Posh
8 April 2019	1700 Run	TBA	Committee

LAUGHS FOR THE DAY :)

The Italian Way

Pricing and Project Management The Italian Way

There were three contractors one from Italy, another from Australia and the third from Vietnam. They are bidding to repair the Parliament House fence.

They all go with a Parliamentary official to examine the fence.

The Australian contractor takes out a tape measure and does some measuring then works some figures with a pencil. "Well," he says. "I figure the job will run \$900, \$400 for materials, \$400 for labour and \$100 profit for me."

The Vietnamese contractor also does some measuring and figuring then he says, "I can do this job for \$700, \$300 for materials, \$300 for my crew and \$100 profit for me."

The Italian contractor doesn't measure or figure but leans over to the official and whispers: "\$2,700."

The official says, "You didn't even measure like the other guys! How did you come up with such a high figure?"

Easy," the Italian explains, "\$1,000 for you, \$1,000 for me and we hire the guy from Vietnam to do the work."

Bada Bing!!! Oooooooooohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

Colonoscopy comments

A physician claimed that the following are actual comments made by his patients (predominately male) while he was performing their colonoscopies:

1. "Take it easy, Doc. You're boldly going where no man has gone before!"
2. "Find Amelia Earhart yet?"
3. "Can you hear me NOW?"
4. "Are we there yet? Are we there yet? Are we there yet?"
5. "You know, in Arkansas, we're now legally married."
6. "Any sign of the trapped miners, Chief?"
7. "You put your left hand in, you take your left hand out..."
8. "Hey! Now I know how a Muppet feels!"
9. "If your hand doesn't fit, you must quit!"
10. "Hey Doc, let me know if you find my dignity."
11. "You used to be an executive at Enron, didn't you?"
12. "God, Now I know why I am not gay."
13. "Could you write a note for my wife saying that my head is not up there."

Appendix – Bingo’s nomination

Following is her pow nomination last night:

- So ok it started with a phone call from her father asking what I thought she wanted for her birthday. Fancy asking me, anyway we decided she liked to read books & because she had a Kindle I thought an Amazon sub for \$100 might be a good idea. Silliest thing I could've said as you'll see below.
- So I bought the gift card sub for \$100 but as Amazon had changed their system due to the new Oz regulations requiring tax on all Oz purchases & because I had a US based account, the gift was in USD or AUD146. Dad slipped me the AUD100, which put me \$46 out of pocket but that was ok. Unfortunately, when Bingo tried to access the sub it wasn't allowed because she didn't have a US based address so I suggested she use my company office but that was declined.
- The alternative was for her to cancel my sub & buy an AUD100 sub herself & I would pay the AUD100, when we next met (that meant I got my \$46 back). As it happened during that time I also purchased some wine for her, which amounted to \$164 so I suggested now she only owed me \$64.
- So (I know this is a very long story but we're coming to the really good part) Over lunch on Sunday she decided we should finish the transaction & asked for the \$100. I suggested that wouldn't be necessary as she owed me \$164 so if she paid me \$64 all would be ok. No I was told that wouldn't work because she needed to have the \$100 from her father before she paid me the \$164.
- Now I was developing a fit of the giggles but said ok & passed over the \$100, which she placed on the table & opened her wallet to find she only had \$140 so she said I owe you \$24. But I replied you have \$100 sitting on the table, why not give me one of the fifties. I can't do that she said as that's my Dad's birthday gift. Now the giggles had turned into fits of laughter & gaining attention from the other patrons, so I asked whether her father was aware of the actual registration numbers of the fifties he gave me because I wasn't sure they were the same as the ones I gave her but she said that didn't matter because she could pretend they were. So I said well then why don't you just pretend the gift sub was accepted & tell your father what you bought with it & returned the \$24 so now she owed me \$50
- She said you just don't understand why this is so important to me & my father would know - how or why I don't know & can't really understand how those years of study & work in accounting & reading behavioural economics studies didn't alert me to this type of bookkeeping practice.
- I did get my \$50 back last night though.