



Convict Trash



Run 1695 - 4 March 2019

Hare - Pig

Hareline:

| | | | |
|------|-----------|----------|----------------------------|
| 1696 | 11-Mar-19 | Venus | Taren Point Hotel |
| 1697 | 18-Mar-19 | Canookie | |
| 1698 | 25-Mar-19 | Goldmark | La Peruse - Memorial to JJ |

Nothing like a bit of "in and out" to the pools near Pigs place, with a cool swim after the run and a complimentary crotch sniff from the dog. Everyone enjoyed a few quiet beers while the pies were heated and the peas and potatoes were prepared.... bliss - life at the Sty is hard to beat.

Run 1695 - Pig - Heathcote

The hare **Pig** must have been reading my run reports as he was too afraid (something seldom observed of this hasher) to provide a map in case I ran it through my star rating system....

Out and back was the theme for the night....with the hare claiming that the TM had no need of chalk....

The pack faithfully headed up Dillwynnia Grove despite knowing that they were bush bound....on the promise of the hare. **Bower Bird, Dirty, Doc, Grenade, Dish, Cannon, Slotcard, and Meltdown** were out to see the sights.

Just turn right at the green box into the bush was one of the few instructions the TM had been given....a declaration that everyone was responsible for themselves is perhaps a bit too liberal even for this hasher group....

Around the madman's loop....with **Hannibal** spotting the loop feature based on years of hashing and a wonky hip which gives him cause to think before venturing too far down one path.

A wonky arrow (was the only explanation as the hare declared his innocence on setting a false trail there) led everyone down the garden path. **Bingo** almost ran into the mountain bike humps as she was too busy checking where her feet were landing. **Venus** was getting run setting tips from **Goon** for her run next week...

After no arrows, the thinking hashers turned back to find trail. While the [fill in your describing word here] hashers persisted in pursuing the dark path....only to be seen at the end of run having bush bashed and scrambled who knows **Dundee, Cameron or Joker** can tell you more.

Meanwhile **Growsome** led us back past Pig's house to one of the few checks on the night....the signs to Karloo Pool giving a big hint of what was in store. **Josephine** and **Squatting** were making a steady pace with the former equipped with the stable equipment of a Scot in the month of March (cross country ski poles). **Scotch Mist, Andrew, Sniffer** and **Spini** turned back with plenty of time

to spare....despite Spini carrying a torch in memory of her last late return in the dark on a Pig run. Bingo, and **Short and Curly** ventured a little further.....

Meanwhile to the pool fled the swift and the stubborn (TM is in the latter category if you were in any doubt) to get there and back before nightfall.

At the Figure of 8 pool (the hash headcount at least), Grewsome took a dip while **Blondie** and **Rabbit** were trying to persuade the TM that we were doing a circuit....out and back explained/dictated (it was up to the listener to interpret the tone) the TM and we headed back up the path. **Peter** led the dash against the fading light, with **Grewsome** on his tail. **Cold Duck** and **Sir Les** were exchanging stories about [insert likely subject here], while **Merkin** claimed to be staying back to look after the three harriettes (although catching his breath after the climb up was the more likely tale).

While the sun set over a great trek....Rabbit was plotting her revenge by offering to provide the run report at circle....what a kind offer, the trusting TM misthought.

Back to the welcoming (we can dream) arms of the rest of the pack in the hare's backyard.....

ON ON

Tickle

CIRCLE UP!!

Hannibal has uncovered yet another fascinating historical morsel that helps explain a vast range of things – including the year of the Pig and importance of his (and CB's) bristles.

In praise of the Pig, in the year of the Pig and in honour of running from the Sty here is a wonderful pork related story that needs to be more well known.

The relatively short, stiff, coarse hairs of the pig are called bristles, and were once so commonly used in paintbrushes that in 1946 the Australian Government launched Operation Pig Bristle. In May 1946, in response to a shortage of pig bristles for paintbrushes to paint houses in the post-World War II construction boom, the Royal Australian Air Force (RAAF) flew in 28 tons of pig bristles from China, their only commercially available source at the time.

No. 38 Squadron of the RAAF was given the task of flying 28 tonnes of pig bristles from Chongqing in China to Hong Kong, from where the bristles were shipped to Australia. The operation took place during the Chinese Civil War, with Chongqing cut off and at risk of capture by Communist forces who also desperately needed a few tons of bristles. The squadron completed this task over a two-week period without loss.

Some of the pig bristles were rushed to Australia on board No. 38 Squadron aircraft, and the remainder were transported from Hong Kong by sea. On 29 May it was reported that the shortage of pig bristles had been overcome and house painting duties would not be interrupted.

One of the pilots involved in Operation Pig Bristle received the Air Force Cross in the 1948 New Year's Honours in recognition of his role in the operation. RAAF official historian Alan Stephens wrote in 1995 that "John Balfe's brief but thrilling account of his team's exotic adventure should be mandatory reading in every RAAF air transport crew room, school room and hash trash".

This year the Committee has decided B2H3 members will receive a paint brush as a gift with bristles sourced from a particular part of PIG'S body. Kerry has been harvesting the bristles over the last few months and she says it is going well. If there is a shortage

CARPETBURN has volunteered to send a few tons from China. DOCTOR HOOK told me her bristles are finer and softer than PIG'S.

On On HL.

Thanks Hannibal – always good to know about how best to use Pig's bristles.

Run Report Summary

After Pig had provide the pack with his run assessments over the last 2 weeks – the reins were handed across to Rabbit to give a “Frank and Fearless” assessment of the run. And so it went..

- At first, she regretted not bringing her dog – as it was a pleasant “flattish” run and her dog would have liked crapping in the National Park and chasing and eating any remaining wildlife that has survived the cats.
- Then, however, the mood changed, as the run became closer to a Kokoda trail march of survival – that ended up at a swimming hole, but there was not enough time for a swim
- As is was a big “in” and “out” trail, Pig was able to save significant amounts of Gyprock, by just having to set one on-back at the pools.
- A masterful run that took us into the bush and showed us things that many had never seen!

Awarded 3 !! – can't wait for the next National Parks run !!

Visitors

A new set of Visitors this week – were was Curtseying ?? We miss him already! The very welcome visitors included :

Meltdown : who turned up to surprise us all – after telling Rabbit a week a go that his hash days were coming to an end, and then appearing out of the blue.

Peter – from Caringbah – who followed Dundee down a dry gully, but still was able to follow the full trail to the Pools

Josephine – Squatting's mum, who likes to skinny dip and was in Australia to check out how Squatting was going with her mooning practice.

Prickette of the Week

Dirty & Slotcard - stated that they didn't want to get sweaty on the run – knowing full well they were going to descend into the depths of the Heathcote wilderness- a “princess” moment

Josephine - who came out to Australia to work with Squatting on her mooning technique and brought a set of ski poles – thinking it was still winter here.

Squatting and Josephine – for not getting their gear off and skinny dipping in Pigs Pool – which was something we were all there for.

Prick of the Week

Meltdown – For telling Rabbit one week that he wasn't coming to Hash anymore and then turning up the next week

Dundee – For splitting the pack, telling everyone that he knew some short-cuts through the park and then getting completely lost in a dead end track

Grewsome – for not listening to Scotch Mist when she told him that Cameron had followed Dundee down a dry gully (he is still young), and then asking her 2 minutes later where Cameron had gone.

Pig – For clearing the track with a chainsaw before the run – much to the horror of the national parks

Pig – For setting the run so late in the day that he didn't allow himself enough time to help Kerry heat the pies and prepare the sty.

Cold Duck and Sir Les – for abandoning Rabbit and Blondie on the track home, as they smelt the beer and wanted to get back before the bucket closed.

Winners – Meltdown & Josephine - Congratulations !!

Announcements – so many fking announcements !!**

Birthday !!! - Cold Duck had a birthday – he is a birthday boy!! Well done in surviving another year.

Bucket Master

QR is doing a great job as Bucket master and hashers and our visitors are writing in with compliments about the coldness of the beer and quality of the bubbly. However, to let him have a bit of a blow and give his time to recover between runs, we are looking for a Bucket master to take over from QR for a few months. This vitally important job is critical to our club, and anyone who takes over will be treated with the greatest respect and held in the highest esteem. Please talk with QR who can provide you the details of this pivotal committee position.

Memorial Run for JJ - March 25 – La Peruse.

Memorial Run for Jungle Jane is planned for March 25. La Peruse looks over Botany Bay and was one of her favourite venues. We will be joined by Jack and his son who will bring her ashes, which will be spread at the start of the run.

Weekend Away – Kangaroo Valley – Xmas in July – Woo Hoo !!

The hard-working Committee (aka Sir Les) has arranged for a wonderful weekend away on the last weekend of July in the Kangaroo Valley.

This will be a full “Self-funded” exercise – where everyone will arrange their own accommodation and transport. The club will arrange “Xmas” dinner at the Friendly Inn Hotel on the night of Saturday 27th July – so be there for that – more details later.

There is lots to do in Kangaroo Valley – frolic, shop, take a hike, drive into wombats, play golf, taste wine, get a massage, drink a beer etc etc – check it out – so much to do in so little time.

Most people will head down on the Friday, spend the Saturday preparing for Saturday night and spend Sunday recovering from Saturday night.

The main “take home message” is that **you book your accommodation** – at the pub, or the motel (across the road) or at the camp ground.

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 :

| | | | |
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------|
| 18 Mar 2019 | POSH 2700 | Bantry Bay | Posh |
| 25 Mar 2019 | JJ Memorial Run | LA Peruse | |
| 8 April 2019 | 1700 Run | TBA | Committee |
| 26-27 July 2019 | Weekend Away | Kangaroo Valley | Committee |

LAUGHS FOR THE DAY :)

The Dam

An elderly man in North Queensland owned a large property.

He had a dam in the next paddock, fixed up nice - picnic tables, horseshoe courts, and some mango and avocado trees. The dam was properly shaped and fixed up for swimming when it was built.

One evening the old farmer decided to go down to the dam, as he hadn't been there for a while, to look it over. He grabbed a five gallon bucket to bring back some fruit.

As he neared the dam, he heard voices shouting and laughing with glee. As he came closer he saw it was a bunch of young women skinny-dipping in his dam. He made the women aware of his presence and they all went to the deep end.

One of the women shouted to him, "We're not coming out until you leave!"

Make Up \$60

Designer clothes \$650

Boob Job \$6000

Forgetting To Tuck in Your Nuts...

PRICELESS !!



The old man frowned, "I didn't come down here to watch you ladies swim naked or make you get out of the dam naked.

Holding the bucket up he said, "I'm here to feed the crocodile."

Moral: Old men might walk slow, but they can still think fast.

PERKS OF BEING 50 & OVER (from one of our Old Bastards)

1. Kidnappers are not very interested in you.
2. In a hostage situation you are likely to be released first.
3. No one expects you to run--anywhere.
4. People call at 9 PM and ask, "Did I wake you ???? "
5. People no longer view you as a hypochondriac.
6. There is nothing left to learn the hard way.
7. Things you buy now won't wear out.
8. You can eat dinner at 4 PM.
9. You can live without sex but not your glasses.
10. You get into heated arguments about pension plans.
11. You no longer think of speed limits as challenge.
12. You quit trying to hold your stomach in no matter who walks into the room.
13. You sing along with elevator music.
14. Your eyes won't get much worse.
15. Your investment in health insurance is finally beginning to pay off.
16. Your joints are more accurate meteorologists than the national weather service.
17. Your secrets are safe with your friends because they can't remember them either.
18. Your supply of brain cells is finally down to manageable size.
19. You can't remember who sent you this list.

Jury Duty

In the criminal justice system based on 12 individuals not smart enough to get out of jury duty, here is a jury to be proud of!!! A defendant was on trial for murder. There was strong evidence indicating guilt, but there was no corpse. In the defense's closing statement the lawyer, knowing that his client would probably be convicted, resorted to a trick.

"Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, I have a surprise for you all," the lawyer said as he looked at his watch. "Within one minute, the person presumed dead in this case will walk into this courtroom." He looked toward the courtroom door.

The jurors, somewhat stunned, all looked on eagerly. A minute passed.

Nothing happened. Finally the lawyer said, "Actually, I made up the previous statement. But you all looked on with anticipation. I, therefore, put it to you that you have a reasonable doubt in this case as to whether anyone was killed, and I insist that you return a verdict of not guilty."

The jury, clearly confused, retired to deliberate. A few minutes later, the jury returned and pronounced a verdict of guilty. "But how?" inquired the lawyer.

"You must have had some doubt; I saw all of you stare at the door!"

The jury foreman replied: "Yes, we did look, but your client didn't."