



Convict Trash



Run 1697 - 18 March 2019

Hare - Canookie / Tickle / Goon

Hareline:

1698	25-Mar-19	Goldmark	La Peruse –JJ Tribute Run. Meet at Frenchmans Bay Reserve playground on west side of Endeavour Ave., La Peruse. (opposite Danny's seafood)
1699	1 Apr 19	Rabbit	Run start and bucket at Mortdale Memorial Park, Corner Boundary Rd and Oxford St, Mortdale. On On is Mamma Barone, 27A Morts Rd Mortdale
1700	8 Apr 19	Committee	1700th Run - Kogarah Hotel, 70 Railway Parade, Kogarah. On On is Sumalee Thai, upstairs of hotel
1701	15 Apr 19	Hare Needed	

They say that it takes a village to bring up a child – and we also know that it takes a Hash Club to set a run. Due to a death in the family this week, Canookie was overseas and the run planning duties were taken over by Tickle and the run setting duties by Goon. On the run Goon appreciated the difference between planning a run and setting a run

- Planning - lounging around at home with a local map adding “on-backs” willy-nilly as the fancy takes you and adding impossible legs (through impenetrable areas and over flooded creeks) ‘cause they look good – all great fun
- Setting – trying faithfully to set the run as planned (before it rained), lugging chalk and flour around the trail - up steep hills, through parks and swamps – setting copious “on-backs” and finding a paths’ through and around all the obstacles that were not apparent on the map at home.

It worked pretty well – although Goon had not finished setting the trail before the pack had to set off....

Run 1697 – Tickle – Randwick & National Park

Run Report – 1697

The first task of the TM for the night was to help the Bucketmaster work out how to park his precious cargo close to the action that would take post run.....then it was to the Coach and Horses for our usual filling of the front bar to the puzzled looks of the regulars perched on their stools (such a descriptive word is perched.....does it not help you to picture them there...). **Dirty** offered to do key duty as the substitute hare **Goon** (after hare **Canookie** had to travel home to Canada)...was still out setting the run....as the heavy rain of the day before had thwarted any ideas of pre-setting the run....

The pack started to gather...much like the dark clouds had done all day...and we poured out of the pub doors at least 30 seconds early.....so we filled in the time to starting bugle by milling around...

Off on arrows along Avoca St and down Rae Street (not that you would know where that is)....the maples (a madeup word?)/paperless TM (as the hare had taken the lot) was giving the pack the privilege of finding their own way in life. The first on-back of the night was enjoyed by all...with the walkers (including **Stopcock, Kizzme, Dish, Venus, Moa, Goldie, QR, Doc, and Taxing**) keeping easy pace with the runners.

Across Avoca St to a check where **Joker** for once was on the right track but just didn't look far enough (a boy sent to do a man's job was the best insult the TM could find at the time)....a few more zigs and zags... and **Dundee** claimed it was the way we usually came back from the park....glad to see the reverse twist in the run setting had been appreciated....

Another on-back....and the laments of the substitute hare were still haunting the laneways from when he passed by a mere hour or so ago.....while **Hannibal** was showing that slow and steady can keep you up with the pack....with the walkers not far behind.

Finally we were in Centennial Park (not the National Park as Joker thought), down to a check....and around One More Shot Pond (named after one of the statues in the park of a hunter and his dog...yes, after seeing the name on the map I had to look it up...as I know you would really want to know....).

Past a local walker who wondered what the bird call was...while **Cold Duck** was testing whether the local geese could recognise an artificial duck call (they can't in case you had any interest at all). Along Dickens Drive to a check which seemed to fool no-one as we headed straight into the depths of Lachlan Swamp. Some mud was testing the skipping skills of **Blondie** while **Bingo** was thinking ahead to when her shoes would venture on to her carpet at home. Into the circle where a flour check beckoned us to ponder a while....'it can't be that way because it is too wet' was declared by a few, just as Dundee ventured forth in that very (and correct as it turned out) direction....

Along by the Equestrian Centre the trail (and so the pack) ran....a last minute map adjustment as a flooded creek had cut off the true trail. Back to Darley Road where the latest check was quickly sorted by the front runners as we headed home....

Scotch Mist, Rabbit, TM and Sir Les ventured along King St, through an on-back (TM has poetic licence without a map), past a bunch of bemused/puzzled/perhaps just bored TAFE students on their smoke break (obviously have missed the last decades of scientific research on the effects of tobacco....but I will get off my high horse and back to the run), and past Canookie's place.

We could hear the duck calls in the distance....as we zigged and zagged our way to the park where all but **Dame Nellie** had gathered. He, of course, had been on his own course....claiming to have not been able to keep up with the pack as they headed to Centennial Park so he had ventured (even further) to Queens Park (where he claimed to have found great alleyways and steps but declined the invitation to set a run there soon...).

And so it was another run over, another run done.....

ON ON

Tickle

CIRCLE UP!!

Hannibal continues to delight the circle with the most tangential references to the any aspect of the run. The pack stands in awe and we all learn something that we didn't know before. He's a bit like the David Attenborough of the Hash. Here is the contribution this week:

This week I found out the beaver is Canada's national animal and in honour of CANOOKIE'S Canadian heritage I will share some interesting beaver information.

I saw a beaver movie last night. It was the best dam movie I'd ever seen. I have spent countless hours studying the beaver and found out millions of people across the globe are eating beaver and don't even know it. The particular substance of the beaver that is eaten is called "castoreum," and it's emitted from the castor sacs within the anus of the mature North American beaver and the European beaver.

Castoreum is used as a tincture in some perfumes and as a food additive.

The government of Ontario pays trappers to harvest beaver castor sacs. The sacs brought CA\$2.62–5.10 per ounce when auctioned at the May–June 2016 North American Fur Auction.

The chef at the Coach and Horses specializes in utilizing beaver additives in his food, think about what you are eating at the on-on tonight.

There are many beaver jokes, here is a joke about eating beaver;

A Canadian is showing his English friend around his hometown.

Canadian;” Have you ever tried beaver curry?”

Englishman: “Beaver curry?”

Canadian: “Yeah, it's like normal curry. But just a bit otter.”

There are many other beaver jokes such as;

The other day I overheard my wife on the phone with a taxidermist....

She kept going on about how she loved how he stuffed her beaver.

The B2H3 committee has decided there will be a picture of a beaver on every page of the year book this year. Well done to Canada for having such a cute national animal and viva le Beaver.

Thanks Hannibal – great to learn more about Canada, Canookie and Beaver Castor sacs – they tasted great.

Run Report Summary

After he had time to recover from the last steep pinch of the run, Cold Duck was cajoled into giving the run report. These are his thoughts :-

- It was well set run with lots of arrows etc.
- He loved the run through the Lachlan swamp and the check in the middle that lead to 3 alternative water-drenched trails – which was a conundrum for the front runners who had to decide while being showered with bat shit.

- He enjoyed running past Randwick Racecourse – where he likes to back the slower horses – to keep the TAB happy
- He thought the final hill up Cowper Street was a tough long climb, but he actually loved it. He should note that it was actually a “downhill” run as we finished at a park that had a lower elevation than the pub (where we started)

Awarded 9.5 (what was he thinking?) great job Canookie, Tickle and Goon !!

Visitors

Great to see Meltdown back on the run – and keeping out of trouble !!

Badge

Stopcock was awarded his 300 run (walk) badge – great job !!



Prickette of the Week

Kizzme – for showing little (really no) concern when the pack was worried that Dame Nellie had not returned and could have been lying with a broken leg in the bat infested swamp, or drinking beer with a few buddies at a pub somewhere. But she was right – there was no need to be worried, he turned up in time for the bucket.

Bingo – for putting her keys on someone else’s keyring (I have heard of this game), which, I think, confuses poor Dundee (see below)

Prick of the Week

Dundee – For multiple offences. The main charge was that he actually disassembled Scotch Mists key bundle to take a key off it – that looked similar to his. Meanwhile his single car key was hiding in the bottom of the key bag. Then he disappeared for a while to get his car, which he brought “hoon-like” down the lane, before ripping it back into a car park while scraping his hub caps on the historic sandstone gutters.

Joker – For confusing Centennial Park (where Federation was declared) and the National Park (which is the 2nd oldest national park in the world). Easy miss

Winners – Bingo & Dundee - Key wranglers - Congratulations !!

CHRISTMAS IN JULY

Friday 26th July 2019 Saturday 27th July 2019

KANGAROO VALLEY

Christmas Dinner on Saturday 27th July at

The Friendly Inn Hotel

159 Moss Vale Road, Kangaroo Valley

Contact : Phone (02) 4465 1355, Email : mail@thefriendlyinn.com.au

Web : www.thefriendlyinn.com

Old Hotel in the middle of Town – has Old Country Pub Character

Dining Room Seats 40

Accommodation Options

1) Pioneer Motel – 152 Moss Vale Road, Kangaroo Valley (02) 4465 1413

- Located opposite Pub
- Standard room - \$135 / night – Queen Bed
- Large room - \$145 (Queen and a Single)
- Double Room - \$165 (Queen and a Single)

2) Glenmack Park - 215 Moss Vale Road, Kangaroo Valley (02) 4465 1372

- Around 300m from Pub – and the middle of Town
- Cabins / Caravan / Camp Sites and Amenities Block
- Cabins \$110 / night – but can share (4) \$35.50 each (3) \$42 each (2) \$55 each (10) \$11 each
- Cabins – fully self-contained, TV, Bathroom, AirCon, Queen Bed and 3 bunks, includes Linen, bedding, towels
- Powered Camp sites - \$38 /night, Unpowered - \$16 /night

“Things to do to keep out of the Pub”

Golf, walks, shopping, great pies/ coffee in Kangaroo Valley / Berry. Nowra Wineries a short drive away and “Kangaroo spotting”

Lamrock Monster Garage Sale

Saturday 27 April 2019 – 8am to 3pm

Oatley Uniting Church Frederick Street, Oatley

BBQ - CAKE STALL - PLANTS - TEA & COFFEE

Accepted Items

- Kitchenware & utensils, household equipment, Tupperware, matching sets of crockery, cutlery, glasses in sets only, pots & pans
- Household linen & decorator items – recent fashion and colours
- Art & craft materials & equipment, fabric lengths, sewing and knitting supplies
- Books - recent adult novels & non-fiction (paperback and hard cover), current cook books, coffee table & travel books, children's picture books & junior novels – high fashion, up-market food and decorator magazines no more than 3 months old. Text books & educational books no more than 12 months old
- Sporting equipment
- Jewellery
- Unwanted gift sets
- Toys – good condition, recent and complete
- Children's and baby's clothes
- Baby equipment
- DVD's and CD's – recent popular titles, classics
- Tools & garden equipment
- Small furniture items
- Collectables

Please bring along to Hash for Rabbit to pass on to Lamrock Committee deliver items to Oatley Uniting Church Hall

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 :)

Male Strippers

Last night, my Red Hat friends and I went to a Ladies Night Club.

One of the girls wanted to impress the rest of us, so she pulled out a \$10 bill. When the male dancer came over to us, my friend licked the \$10 bill and stuck it to his butt cheek!

Not to be outdone, another friend pulls out a \$20 bill. She called the guy back, licks the \$20 bill, and sticks it to his other butt cheek.

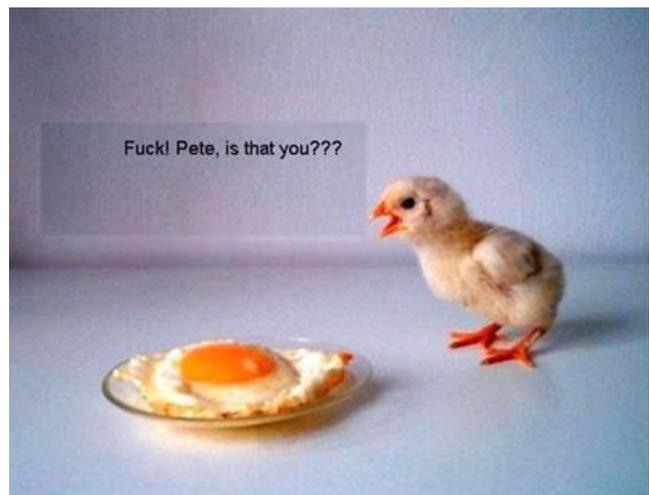
In another attempt to impress the rest of us, My third friend pulls out a \$50 bill and calls the guy over, and licks the \$50 bill.

I'm worried about the way things are going, but fortunately, She just stuck it to one of his butt cheeks again. My relief was short-lived.

Seeing the way things are going, the guy races over to me! Now everyone's attention is focused on me, and the guy is egging me on to try to top the \$50. My brain was churning as I reached for my wallet.

What could I do?

The woman in me took over! I got out my ATM card, Swiped it down the crack of his butt, grabbed the eighty bucks, and left!!!!



Losing a Friend !

Weight Loss Program

A guy calls a company and orders their 5-day, 10 lb. weight loss program. The next day, there's a knock on the door and there stands before him a voluptuous, athletic, 19 year old babe dressed in nothing but a pair of Nike running shoes and a sign round her neck. She introduces herself as a representative of the weight loss company.

The sign reads: "If you can catch me, you can have me."

Without a second thought, he takes off after her. A few miles later, huffing and puffing, he finally catches her and has his way with her.

The same girl shows up for the next four days and the same thing happens.

On the fifth day, he weighs himself and is delighted to find he has lost 10lb. as promised.

He then calls the company and orders their 5-day/20 pound program. The next day there's a knock at the door and there stands the most stunning, beautiful, sexy woman he has ever seen in his life.

She is wearing nothing but Reebok running shoes and a sign around her neck that reads:

"If you catch me you can have me."

Well, he's out the door after her like a shot! This girl is in excellent shape and it takes him a while to catch her but when he does, it's definitely worth every muscle cramp and wheeze, so for the next four days, the same routine happens. Much to his delight, on the fifth day he weighs himself only to discover that he has lost another 20 lb. as promised.

He decides to go for broke and calls the company to order the 7-day/50 pound program.

"Are you sure?" asks the representative on the phone - " This is our most rigorous program."

"Absolutely," he replies, "I haven't felt this good in years."

The next day there's a knock at the door; and when he opens it he finds this huge, muscular, 7ft black man standing there wearing nothing but pink running shoes and a sign around his neck that reads:

"I'm Francis. If I catch you, you're mine..."