



Convict Trash



Run 1698 - 25 March 2019

Hare - Gold Mark - JJ Tribute Run

Hareline:

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	Scotch Mist	TBA

Tribute to Jungle Jane

Before the run started, the pack gathered to honour Jungle Jane and spread her ashes in Botany Bay. La Peruse was one of her favourite run locations – a great hash area - and out of the shire! We will always remember JJ and this will be her special place.

Our club members, a few “returners” and Jack and Ben gathered at the beach to hear Hannibal’s Tribute to Jungle Jane and what she meant to all of us. As we looked west over Botany Bay on this warm evening the waters were still, and the sun broke through the clouds. Dirty Weekend then spread JJ’s ashes in the waters of Botany Bay - with flowers and rose petals. Everyone gathered was invited to also to spread rose petals in her memory.

It was a moving tribute to Jungle Jane – one of our great harriettes.

Many thanks to Goldmark for arranging a wonderful “JJ Tribute” night including the venue, the spreading of the ashes, the run and the On On Location – each aspect requiring work, planning and forethought. Many thanks to the cast of people who contributed – it made it a very memorable night

Run 1698 – Goldmark – La Peruse

The pack walked slowly from the beach to spend some time in the area that JJ loved to set runs....

The runners sauntered (I would not call it running) up the steps that **Ringless** had correctly identified before the run as the likely point of departure...the arrow pointing that way may have been a clue....

No-one was fooled (or didn't admit to it at least) by the first check options...and instead headed straight for the beach....then on to the bush tracks. **Grewsome** deciphered the hare's symbols (do you know what SW and RW stand for?) to keep us on trail.....

Pausing at a check at the entrance to NSW Golf Club, **Sir Les** was confident that the trail would be going past the club and out to the point...but not confident enough that he actually went that way. Instead we headed into the grounds of the much better golf club next door (yes, the TM is a member), where **Blondie** managed to persuade all (including **Pig** who had picked the rightful path on the boardwalk) to venture down the next on-back past the 2nd tee....making **Cold Duck** cry out 'where is that blonde woman?' to be able to take revenge..

Up the boardwalk and into Jennifer St....where another on-back by the hare kept the pack guessing. Past the water tank, another on-back and into the bush again.....where **Rabbit** and **Hellismellher** led us to the great view over the water. Back to the trail...and **Bingo** was cursing the combination of leaves and roots underfoot, so that **Goon** escorted her on the surer footing of the road at the next check....

To Anzac Parade, where a check re-grouped the pack. **Joker** led the runners through laneways surrounded by barking dogs. The pack splintered then regrouped.....accompanied by some more cursing of those venturing the long way round....

To Yarra Bay club, where **Scotch Mist** faithfully followed the arrows rather than doing an early U-turn like the rest of the pack....**Curtseying** was cursing (word of the night) that it was a short run...and was given short shrift (defined as curt treatment if you care to look it up) from the TM for his troubles (but I guess it is actually just a standard remark of his).....

Down the path alongside Yarra Bay...joining up with **Dundee** in his moccasins (or something resembling them) and **Stopcock** who had taken pity on the I-really-would-have-liked-to-run-but-I-forgot-the-essential-accessory-of-my-shoes member of our club.....and had walked with him awhile. Perhaps **God Squad**, **Top Bunk** and **Winning Streak** had ventured on a similar path.

Meanwhile **Grenade** and **Slotcard** had ventured a few metres from the start to be able to reflect on the sun setting over Bare Island....

Back to the bucket where there were stories to tell of **Merkin** leading a bunch of harriettes astray (one assumes (as one has to when one is not present) that it included **Dirty**, **Taxing**, **Short and Curly**, **Goldie** and **Venus**....but any of the aforementioned has the right to declare their innocence) to the nudist beach (more details in the circle report as I hesitate to steal the Scribe's thunder).....

And so ended a run we would log into our memory banks....and draw on when we wanted to remember our dear Hash friend.

ON ON

Tickle

CIRCLE UP!!

This week Hannibal turned his attention to local knowledge of the nude beaches of Australia, gays, sharks and Larrikins – read on :

The last time we ran here on a trail set by JJ we ran across Little Congwong beach. This is a beach well known to the Larrikins, SCOTCHMIST and the Shire Telescope club. DUNDEE also told me it is in the top 69 nude Sydney beaches on all the gay websites.

Last time we ran here I was running along Little Congwong beach behind SCOTCHMIST. I have never seen someone's head turn so quickly and she seemed to need to check trail around where the sunbathers were. I was afraid GREWSOME would not measure up.

Apart from being a well known nude beach attracting a certain demographic, it is also known for being the place where a South Hurstville woman was mauled by a Great White Shark while swimming there. Fisheries experts, who studied photos of her wound, said a juvenile Great White Shark, between 2.7 and 3.2 metres long, was responsible.

As there were many nude gay men and Larrikins in the water at the time what did she have below the water line that attracted the shark? This is a mystery that requires more investigation.

After the attack there were a large number of erections in the area, of warning signs.

ON ON HL

Thanks again Hannibal for uncovering the mysteries and asking the hard questions.

Run Report Summary

This week our revered TM stepped up to the plate to give her “professional” assessment of the run. Here are her comments :-

- It was a run set by a committee – with 2 different maps, a trail that was set by different people at different times (and was washed out) – and ended in the dark.
- The area was scenic – with water views, bush tracks and scenic vistas
- It was great to finish the run along the water
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Awarded 10 (top score) great job Goldmark – maybe we need to get more of these “committee” runs.

Ceremony Drinks

Jack (JJ's partner) and his son Ben attended the ceremony. It was their first run with the Botany Bay H3. They saw what JJ did every Monday night, and quite liked it. Jack expressed his thanks to B2H3 for spreading JJ's ashes. Then they both got a down-down.

Dirty Weekend – for her great contribution to the ceremony and making the event so special – down-down.

Visitors

Great to see some of our old hands attend :

Curtseying : always welcome and it's good to see that he maintains his well attuned Swiss sense of humour.

Top Bunk : Who loves the taste of every sort of beer.

Winning Streak – who knew exactly the date that Daylight savings ends

God Squad – Looking fit and well and just needs to bring his running shorts.

Prickette of the Week

Dirty Weekend – who was fully committed during the spreading of the ashes – by heading out to the shark-infested waters of Botany Bay

Bingo – for not reminding Dundee to bring his running shoes – maybe she has been talking to Brazilian?

Prick of the Week

Dundee – For forgetting his running shoes (first time in 25 years) and having to “bond” with the walkers

Merkin – For leading a gaggle of talking harriettes to the nude beach at Little Conwong in search of nude bathers. Slightly disappointing outcome as there was only one flasher hiding in the bushes – and from all reports, made Loaners unit look huge.

Winners – Dirty Weekend & Merkin

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 :

8 April 2019	1700 Run	Kogarah Hotel	Committee
26-27 July 2019	Weekend Away	Kangaroo Valley	Committee

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

LAUGHS FOR THE DAY :)

The Photographer.

The Smiths were unable to conceive children and decided to use a surrogate father to start their family. On the day the proxy father was to arrive, Mr. Smith kissed his wife goodbye and said, "Well, I'm off now. The man should be here soon."

Half an hour later, just by chance, a door-to-door baby photographer happened to ring the doorbell, hoping to make a sale.

"Good morning, Ma'am", he said, "I've come to..." "Oh, no need to explain," Mrs Smith cut in, embarrassed, "I've been expecting you."

"Have you really?" said the photographer. "Well, that's good. Did you know babies are my specialty?"

"Well that's what my husband and I had hoped. Please come in and have a seat ". After a moment she asked, blushing, "Well, where do we start?"

"Leave everything to me. I usually try two in the bathtub, one on the couch, and perhaps a couple on the bed. And sometimes the living room floor is fun. You can really spread out there."

"Bathtub, living room floor? No wonder it didn't work out for Harry and me!"

"Well, Ma'am, none of us can guarantee a good one every time. But if we try several different positions and I shoot from six or seven angles, I'm sure you'll be pleased with the results."

"My, that's a lot!" gasped Mrs Smith.

"Ma'am, in my line of work a man has to take his time. I'd love to be in and out in five minutes, but I'm sure you'd be disappointed with that."

"Don't I know it," said Mrs Smith quietly.

The photographer opened his briefcase and pulled out a portfolio of his baby pictures. "This was done on the top of a bus," he said.

"Oh my God!" Mrs Smith exclaimed, grasping at her throat.

"And these twins turned out exceptionally well - when you consider her mother was so difficult to work with."

"She was difficult?" asked Mrs Smith.

"Yes, I'm afraid so. I finally had to take her to the park to get the job done right. People were crowding around four and five deep to get a good look."

"Four and five deep?" said Mrs Smith, her eyes wide with amazement.

"Yes", the photographer replied. "And for more than three hours, too. The mother was constantly squealing and yelling - I could hardly concentrate, and when darkness approached I had to rush my shots. Finally, when the squirrels began nibbling on my equipment, I just had to pack it all in."

Mrs Smith leaned forward. "Do you mean they actually chewed on your, um..equipment?"

"It's true, Ma'am, yes. Well, if you're ready, I'll set-up my tripod and we can get to work right away."

"Tripod?"

"Oh yes, Ma'am. I need to use a tripod to rest my Canon on. It's much too big to be held in the hand very long."

With that, Mrs. Smith fainted.....



Why a man needs a wife

The Orgasm

Tired of a listless sex life, the man came right out and asked his wife during a recent lovemaking session, "How come you never tell me when you have an orgasm?"

She glanced at him casually and replied, "You're never home!"