



Convict Trash



Run 1703 - 29 April 2019

Hare - StopCock

Hareline:

1704	6 May 19	Bower Bird	GyMEA Chinese – opposite GyMEA Pub. BYO no corkage
1705	13 May 19	Dish	Maroubra – Car Park opposite Maroubra Seals
1706	20 May 19	Merkin	TBA
1707	27 May 19	Grenade	Ramsgate – Intersection Hotel
1708	3 Jun 19	Doc	TBA
1709	10 Jun 19	Bingo	Public Holiday

It is always creates an intimate and social occasion when we have a home cater – and we thank Stopcock and Hot Poker for welcoming us to their place at Dolans Bay. The location was great, the venue ideal and the food was delicious and plentiful – which all add further enjoyment to our Monday Hash Nights. Many thanks to Hot Poker and Stopcock for hosting us – can't wait for the next one !!.

Run 1703 – Stopcock – Dolan's Bay

The hare shared the coloured map with the TM...complete with pictures of boats in Dolans Bay...and a talk through of the twists and turns that were to come...

Out to Port Hacking Road, the walkers **Bower Bird, Grenade, Goldie, Cannon, Dirty, Spini, QR** and **Slotcard** were sorting their walking groups while the runners were looking for signs (commonly called arrows in Hash). **Cold Duck** found one leading to Bass St and so started the first loop of the night.

The pack was staying together – we will not know whether it was that the trail was well set or the random changeability of the arrows from the left to right side of the road (and back again) that could represent a wandering mind of a hare; a trail set by more than one person (with differing right/left tendencies) or even from a vehicle or bike.....

A few twists to Palm Lane and then through the backgardens (or so it felt) of Yeramba Ave, **Squatting** and TM were taking it easy along the uneven path and then into the thick grass...when the spotlight behind us turned into a **Pig. Short n Curly** (quite a cute juxtaposition of names there....you can never tell when such delights will occur when spinning a ~~tail~~ tale) was keeping a friendly ear out to make sure we made it through that patch and back on to the streets.

Along Gannons Road and the TM let the pack do a loop while shortcutting up the main road (it is OK they already know I did it....you have to get some benefit from having to carry map and chalk all the way around). Up to Northcote Ave, **Merkin** was leading the pack from the check with **Rabbit** (and most of the pack) not having much idea where we were....

Meanwhile **Sniffer** had gone to the rescue of **Climax** in the bushes when the latter's torch failed (or it may have been that her phone ran out of juice and it had been acting as a torch...I didn't quite follow the story line...). **Venus** was accused (later in the circle) of neglect in not guiding the four boys (**Growsome**, **Goon** (two ex-TMs and so no excuses), **Cameron** and **Andrew**) and **Moa** the right way (which was to the left) into Port Hacking Road towards home. Perhaps sometimes you have to find your own way in life....

The pack was now in Mirral St, and you will hear about these for a few months yet to come....**Bingo** did a check – up Alice Street (and it was uphill) saying later that she had a good feeling about it....so don't choose your Lotto numbers with Bingo, as it was not the right way. **Joker** led the pack the right way (it happens when there is only one way remaining) along Blarney Street (bit luckier than Alice St) and along to Lilli Pilli Oval. The pack ignored the check that the hare had spent hours conceptualising and laying....they knew home was somewhere to the left....

Sir Les opted for the short-cut home while the rest of the pack opted for more pain....as **Dundee** led us along Little Turriell Bay Road (just adding some local colour for those may have some idea of where we actually are...). A few more twists and then it was a long stretch of the legs along Turriell Point Road.

And so after 7 on-backs (we won't nitpick over the map being different to the claims of the hare in the pre-run briefing to the TM), 6 checks and 7.7 km (if you ran the same path as **Scotch Mist**)....we were back at the babble emanating from the backyard of the gracious hosts of tonight's run.

ON ON

Tickle

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 :

26-27 July 2019	Weekend Away	Kangaroo Valley	Committee – details in this trash – see below
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CIRCLE UP!!

Hannibal was absent this week – but still managed to seek out some vital interesting information about this run this week. Thanks for your great efforts Hannibal!!

My stopcock is leaking – help!

You might be able to stop your leaking stopcock or dripping stopcock with the right tools and a bit of effort, however. Just read this step-by-step advice to get your stopcock working perfectly again.

Where is your stopcock leaking from?

Leaking compression nuts

The compression nuts are on either side of the stopcock.

- Try to tighten the nuts. Use water pump pliers to hold the tap around the head gear joint, and then turn the nuts clockwise with a spanner.
- If this doesn't work, turn the leaking nut in an anti-clockwise direction to remove it. Then wrap the olive with PTFE tape and reassemble the stopcock.

Leaking head gear joint

The head gear joint is between the compression nuts and underneath the gland nut and the tap itself. One of the symptoms of a leaking head gear joint is a seized stop tap – i.e. you will be unable to turn the stop tap off fully.

To resolve this problem make sure you isolate the water supply to the stopcock and drain your pipes beforehand.

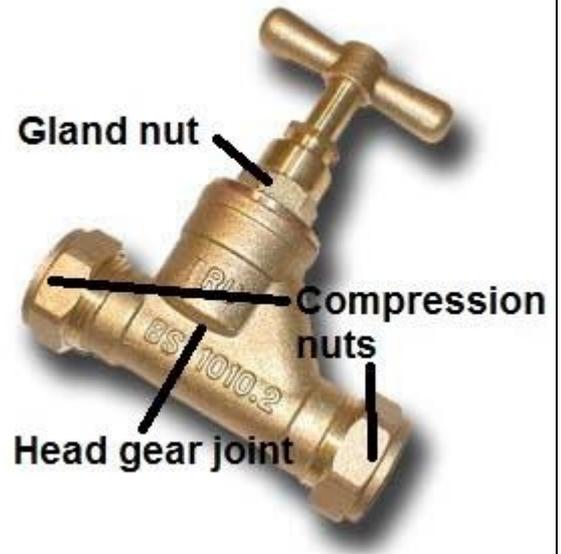
- Hold the stopcock with a pair of plies.
- Turn the nut in the middle of the stopcock underneath the tap in an anticlockwise direction with a spanner.
- Unscrew the handle from the rest of the tap.
- Wrap PTFE tape around the assembly.
- Reassemble the stopcock and tighten it back up with a spanner.

Leaking gland nuts

The gland nut connects the tap to the head gear joint.

- Try to tighten the gland nut. This can stop a lot of leaks.
- If this doesn't work, hold the large nut on the head gear joint in place with a spanner, and use another spanner to undo the gland nut.
- Remove any packing from the gland nut with a screwdriver or any other long, slim device.
- Wrap the spindle with PTFE tape.
- Reassemble and re-tighten the stopcock.

On On Hannibal



Run Report Summary

There was a change of pace this week as one of our walkers gave the run report. Dirty and her new upgraded lungs took centre stage to wax lyrical about her experiences of the tricky and intricate walk around the Dolans Bay sub-peninsular. The general gist of her run report is encapsulated below.

- There was some uphill and some downhill
- There was some bush – where Climax and Sniffer were lost for a while looking to get phone reception. (maybe I misunderstood this one)
- She thought she saw Andrew mooning cars in the middle of the street – but he was just doing up his shoelaces.
- It was a lovely walk on a great night

Then she awarded it 9.5 out of 10 !. which is high praise. Thanks Dirty

Visitors

We had a number of visitors this week – including “Mein Host” – Hot Poker. Other visitors included White Pointer, Digit Digester and Climax (who must have found her phone in the bush?)

Prickette of the Week

Venus – Not calling. Towards the very last stretch of the run, Grewsome became befuddled and took a right turn on Port Hacking Road rather than a left. After a short while he realised his mistake, turned around and headed the right way. Once he did that, he observed that Venus had not made the same mistake (she knew the way) had taken the left turn – but had left him (and his children and Goon) to wander off into the night without calling them back onto the correct trail.

Bowerbird – For falling over and then making Rabbit fall on top of her.

Bingo – For actually running a check (this is quite a rare occurrence and is therefore noted in the trash – aka B2H3 hansard). Unfortunately, her great efforts did not lead to the trail – and she had to head back to the pack, swearing under her breath not to ever run a check again.

Prick of the Week

Cannon – for expressing the desire to jump on top of Bowerbird and Rabbit when they fell in the dirt and make a threesome. I could not catch all the ensuing banter, but gathered that Cannon hesitated for a while as he first sought advice from Spini as to the best way of approaching this.

Winners – Canon and Venus

Announcement – Rabbits Fund raising results

Rabbit wanted to thank all contributors to the Lamrock Monster Garage Sale – which ended up in making \$6000 for donations to the St. George Hospital

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”

LAUGHS FOR THE DAY :) -

Subject: Age

Will I live to be 80?

I recently turned 53 and had to choose a new primary care doctor for my Medicare health insurance program.

After two visits and exhaustive lab tests, he said I was doing 'fairly well' for my age.

A little concerned about that comment, I couldn't resist asking him, 'Do you think I will live to be 100?'

He asked: Do you smoke tobacco or drink alcoholic beverages?'

'Oh no,' I replied. 'I don't do drugs, either.'

'Do you have many friends and entertain frequently?'

'I said, 'No, I usually stay home and keep to myself'.

'Do you eat rib-eye steaks and barbecued ribs?'

I said, 'No, my other doctor said that all red meat is unhealthy!'

'Do you spend a lot of time in the sun, like playing golf, sailing, hiking, or bicycling?'

'No, I don't,' I said.

'Do you gamble, drive fast cars, or have a lot of sex?'

'No,' I said. 'I don't do any of those things.'

He looked at me and said, 'Then why do you give a shit?'

The Loving Husband

A man and his ever-nagging wife went on vacation to Jerusalem While they were there, the wife passed away.

The undertaker told the husband, "You can have her shipped home for \$5,000, or you can bury her here, in the Holy Land, for \$150."

The man thought about it and told him he would just have her shipped home. The undertaker asked, "Why would you spend \$5,000 to ship your wife home, when it would be wonderful to be buried here in Jerusalem and you would spend only \$150?"

The man replied, "Long ago a man died here, was buried here, and three days later He rose from the dead.

I just can't take that chance."

Little Johnny

Little Johnnie's neighbour had a baby. Unfortunately, the baby was born without ears.

When mother and new baby came home from the hospital, Johnnie's family was invited over to see the baby. Before they left their house, Little Johnnie 's dad had a talk with him and explained that the baby had no ears.

His dad also told him that if he so much as mentioned anything about the baby's missing ears or even said the word ears, he would get the smacking of his life when they came back home.

Little Johnnie told his dad he understood completely.

When Johnnie looked in the crib he said, "What a beautiful baby."

The mother said, "Why, thank you, Little Johnnie."

Johnnie said, "He has beautiful little feet and beautiful little hands, a cute little nose and really beautiful eyes. Can he see?"

"Yes", the mother replied, "we are so thankful; the Doctor said he will have 20/20 vision."

"That's great", said Little Johnnie, "coz he'd be f*cked if he needed glasses".

Loving Wife Letter

My darling husband,

Before you return from your overseas trip, I want to let you know about a little accident I had with your pick up truck. Fortunately, it was not too bad and I didn't get hurt, so please don't worry too much about me.

In fact, about 5 seconds after it was over, I felt much better and was back to my happy, smiling self! I didn't see any reason to notify the police or our insurance agency.

I was coming home from K Mart, and when I turned into the driveway I accidentally pushed down on the accelerator instead of the brake! The garage door is slightly bent but your 4x4, fortunately, came to a halt when it bumped into your car. Lucky for you, your motorcycle was spared.

I am really sorry, darling. But with your kind-hearted, giving, loving personality I'm positive you will forgive me. Remember how much I love you and care for you, my sweetheart. Enclosed is a picture of my little "accident."

Have a safe trip home. Oh yes, before I forget.....your girlfriend called.

Your loving wife.
XoXoX

