



Convict Trash



Run 1704 - 4 May 2019

Hare - Bowerbird

Hareline:

1705	13 May 19	Dish	Maroubra – Car Park opposite Maroubra Seals
1706	20 May 19	Merkin	Sharkies Club. 461 Captain Cook Drive, Woolooware NSW, 2230
1707	27 May 19	Grenade	Ramsgate – Intersection Hotel
1708	3 Jun 19	Doc	TBA
1709	10 Jun 19	Bingo	Public Holiday

Thanks to Bowerbird for bringing us back to the Shire and taking us on tour of North Gymea – or as locals refer to it “Gymea heights”. Although we were a little short on numbers due to the B2H3 touring Party to Nash Hash, there was a good attendance. The bucket was catered (thanks), the beers were cold and the Chinese restaurant provided very good food in a timely manner with a happy disposition. Thanks to Bowerbird for a good night in Gymea.

Message from Doc and Blondie – this Saturday night !!

SydWan Trivia Night – everyone is welcome

Date: Saturday 11th May

Venue: The Randwick Club - 135 Alison Rd, Randwick NSW 2031

Time: 6:30pm – 11pm

Entry: \$20 per person

Drinks will be sold on the night and small snacks will be provided by SydWan.

If you'd like to have a meal, we suggest arriving early and checking out the many eateries near- by at Randwick.

Our event will be on Level (4) so please take the lift from the lobby and the room will be on your left.

Street parking is available near the venue.

Run 1704 – Bowerbird – Gymea

Run Report – 1704

I know you think that I am obsessed with maps but you try being a TM and not being so....this one was a handy hand-span wide (if you have **Bower Bird**'s hand), with pink fluoro markings on a clear black and white map photocopied from the pages of a well-loved street directory (remember them?...).

Joker was the first out of the blocks (he works for the Olympic Park Authority...in the most important job of parking...) up the stairs to the railway station. As always the Gymea commuters act like we are not part of their world. Along to Warburton St, and **Grewsome** was leading the way.... with **Merkin** and **Sir Les** lurking strategically behind (generous interpretation of what they were doing to avoid extra metres...). **Rabbit** had returned from Nash Hash to partake in the run...and had the t-shirt to prove it (the former not the latter)....

Across Kingsway (safely at the lights...or most of us did)... and to a check....and yes, **Bingo** did another check this week....only because **Dundee** wasn't there to do his usual quota of half of them....

Meanwhile from the very same check **Squatting** went to do what she does best (squatting, before you get any ideas)....leaving the TM pondering as to whether I had lost someone out on trail....but in fact, a late-arriving-armed-with-map-from-the-hare **Goon** had found Squatting and led her through some short cuts to the front of the pack.

While **Loaner** made his own way from Janali station (not lost nor without sufficient Opal credit to get to Gymea, just wanting to get in a decent run to justify eating all of his dinner), and **White Pointer** circled back from the check to join the pack down Bolaro Ave.

A few more twists and up Sylvania Road, and across Kingsway again....with a few opting to do the Dundee approach (his name is cropping up a lot for someone who was not there...) of crossing not at the lights...and I will let you know that I had to account for all this to Bower Bird when we got back to the bucket....'did you cross at the lights properly?....'most of the time' was my reply.

Along to Houston St (with a check that fooled no-one, gets a bit like that at the end of the run...and the pack can smell the beer....or at least the idea of it), and then down the cutting to where...

Brockie (having driven from Bathurst - she didn't clarify if it was from Mount Panorama circuit or not this time), **QR** and **Slotcard** came henceforth from a direction not aligned with that of the trail....while **Taxing**, **Grenade** and **Stopcock** ventured forth from a direction so aligned. **Blondie**, **Dish**, **Doc** and **Hannibal** had braved the airport tunnel chaos to be soothed by the calm of the Gymea lily.

And so back to the back of the carpark of Gymea railway station – where the lights glow yellow (check out Blondie's photos from the circle), the cars wait patiently to pick up their loved ones from the train, and the B2H3 pack gather around nibbles provided by our 1300 run veterans to tell a few more tales of the trail that was....

ON ON
Tickle

CIRCLE UP!!

Hannibal was back on board, and, after rooting through his records came up with some interesting information to enlighten us all. Every week we head home educationally enriched from the Circle. Welcome back - Hannibal!!

The most notable characteristic of bowerbirds is their extraordinarily complex courtship and mating behaviour, where males build a bower to attract mates.

In and around the bower, the male places a variety of brightly colored objects he has collected such as discarded cans and bottles often stealing them from neighboring bowers.

In addition to the bower construction and ornamentation, males perform involved courtship displays to attract the female such as drinking beer, leering suggestively and making erotic comments. Research suggests the male adjusts his performance based on success and female response.

Mate-searching females commonly visit multiple bowers, often returning to preferred bowers several times, and watching males' elaborate courtship displays and inspecting the quality of the bower. Through this process the female reduces the set of potential mates. Many females end up selecting the same male, and many under-performing males are left without copulations. Females mated with top-mating males tend to return to the male the next year and search less.



Males have no role in parental care and give nothing to females except sperm.

Bowerbirds have also been observed creating optical illusions in their bowers to appeal to mates. They arrange objects in the bower's court area from smallest to largest, creating a forced perspective which holds the attention of the female for longer. Males with objects arranged in a way that have a strong optical illusion are likely to have higher mating success.

Many harriettes can attest to the optical illusions hashmen create about various body parts and the unverified measurements, strength, stamina and performance they boast about.

On On HL

Run Report Summary

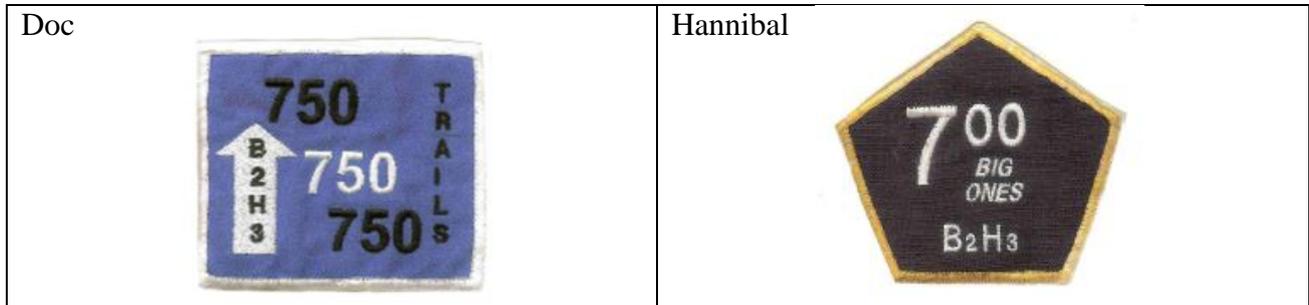
This week we were delighted that Joker accepted the offer to provide the Circle run report. I am sure he was selected for this honourable duty as he lives locally and knows the area. Joker was effusive in his praise and his report could be summarised as

- Best run in Gynea this year
- There was a bit of traffic, which required the pack to dodge cars as the run wended its way through Kirrawee and Miranda. This statement resulted in consternation and worried looks among the pack, as they were wondering if they were on the same run as Joker.
- Lots of arrows and well-marked.

Then he awarded it 9.0 out of 10 !. Thanks Joker

Athletes

We celebrate the great achievements of 2 more Athletes this week – congratulations Hannibal and Doc ! Thanks for all your runs and the hard work you have done for the club over the years.



Visitors

We were delighted to welcome back White Pointer as our designated visitor this week. He loves the attention that we shower on all repeat visitors and cannot wait to visit again.

Nash Hash Announcement – Rabbit

Rabbit attended Nash Hash in Port Douglas and then high-tailed it back to the Shire so she could attend a “proper” hash run – Shire Style. Rabbit reported that the Nash Hash was a great success – she caught up with lots of people, the runs were good, there was plenty of grog, prawn dinners were on offer there wasn’t much fighting over the choice of present (Shirt or Goblet). Rabbit reported that next year’s Nash Hash would be held in Adelaide – which will be renamed “The city of Hashers”.

Prickette of the Week

Bingo – For surviving a run without Dundee to help and guide her – although at one stage she thought she saw Westfield shopping centre!

Blondie – For going to the races on Saturday and convincing Security that she was a senior and was entitled to a senior’s discount (which saved her \$15 that she could spend on grog – brilliant)

Prick of the Week

QR – Premature Hats. He wanted to give the Prick and Prickette hats to the Hare and Run Reporter – so he was jumping the gun.

Joker – Although he was from the area, he stated often (and loudly) that he “Had no idea” where he was, and obviously confused Bingo about being at Miranda

Hannibal – for starting the Vivid festival early by putting a spotlight down his pants pockets and illuminating his old boy that was jiggling about. This whole incident caused many harriers to stand agog while the harriettes swooned about and batted their eyelids.

Winners – Hannibal and Blondie

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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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 :) -

Doctor Dave

Doctor Dave had slept with one of his patients and felt guilty all day long.

No matter how much he tried to forget about it, he couldn't. The guilt and sense of betrayal were overwhelming but every now and then he'd hear an internal reassuring voice in his head that said: "Dave, don't worry about it. You aren't the first medical practitioner to sleep with one of their patients and you won't be the last. And you're single. Just let it go." But invariably another voice in his head would bring him back to reality.

Whispering.....

Dave.....Dave.....Dave.....Dave.....Dave.....Dave.....Dave.....

you are a vet.

Old age

Have you ever been guilty of looking at others your own age and thinking, "surely I can't look that old?" well... you'll love this one!

I was sitting in the waiting room for my first appointment with a new dentist.

I noticed his DDS diploma, which bore his full name. Suddenly, I remembered a tall, handsome, dark-haired boy with the same name had been in my high school class some 40-odd years ago. Could he be the same guy that I had a secret crush on, way back then? Upon seeing him, however, I quickly discarded any such thought.

This balding, grey-haired man with the deeply lined face was way too old to have been my classmate. After he examined my teeth, I asked him if he had attended Morgan Park High School.

"Yes. Yes, I did. I'm a Mustang," he gleamed with pride.

"When did you graduate?" I asked.

He answered, "in 1959. Why do you ask?"

"You were in my class!" I exclaimed.

He looked at me closely. Then, that ugly, old, wrinkled, bald, fat, gray, decrepit son-of-a-b*tch asked, "What did you teach?"