



Convict Trash



Run 1705 - 13 May 2019

Hare - Dish

Hareline:

| | | | |
|------|-----------|---------|---|
| 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 |

Wonderful to visit the Maroubra Seals club again – this time without the sleeting rain. A good crowd gathered at the usual place and the bucket was also at the usual place so the fuzz couldn't find us. The magnificent edifice was the same – proudly displaying its brutalist Russian “block” architecture – a wonderful testament to its genre – a forerunner of the Sirius building at the Rocks. Food was good, well priced and plentiful – thanks Dish for organising a great night.

Run 1705 – Dish – Maroubra

The hash rain gods had decided that the hare **Dish** had sacrificed enough last time she set her you-can't-get-much-wetter-than-that run in Maroubra. One advantage in a run with no chalk is that you can set it again with no-one the wiser....

Cannon was working on reaching his recycling goals with an early raid on the coloured bins of Maroubra before the run started, and found a wheeled chair to help him on his way. **Slops** had ventured out for the night....apparently he had heard they were taking nominations for next year's committee and didn't want to miss out...

Along the beachfront and walkers **Grenade, Spini, Slotcard, QR, Stopcock, Doc, Goldie, Taxing, Bower Bird** and **Brockie** were setting up their walking/talking groups as the runners set out along Marine Parade...

Short'n'Curly wished she was a few years/decades younger (don't we all) so she could play on the nifty playground at the end of Severn St. While **Pig** wished he had left home earlier (a slow learner) so he would not be late and have to catch up the pack again. Along Maroubra Rd to a check and **Scotch Mist** was heading slowly (she blames a cold) in the right direction.

Along Maroubra Rd to an on-back, the locals holding back their anxious dog struggled with the concept that the runners would come back again....but the B2H3ers don't respond well to calls of on-back from the TM....and instead selected to duck down some steps to rejoin the trail on French St where **Rabbit** had short-cutted....only to have venture back up the hill again with even a wary **Cold**

Duck convinced to do so. Back down Power lane to French St again to a few groans that the TM had avoided the whole up and down affair (only perk of the job).

The pack headed into Mons Ave and down the grassy knoll to a check at Beatty Lane. **Sir Les** tried to gain some insight about the run from the ravings of the TM but decided he was better off working it out himself. **Bingo** did a now regular-affair check while **Blondie** gave up expecting anyone to actually find anything and showed the pack the way to Fitzgerald Ave.

Back to Beauchamp Road, and **Goon** opted for the historical tour through **Dirty's** younger years in the Sands hotel. The pack headed up Davidson Cr to the walkway, with an on-back pushing them back into Hughes Ave. **Dundee** led them homewards with a final on-back taking them off track for a while down a side street.

The runners then swept down Broome St to the awaiting arms of the rest of the pack...already hoeing into the nibbles and delights of a cold B2H3 bucket on a balmy (stretching the illusions of great weather) night.

ON ON
Tickle

CIRCLE UP!!

This week Hannibal enlightened us as to some of the history of the magnificent Maroubra Club and how it became associated with Seals. I'm not sure anyone knew of Dundee's involvement in its founding – but read on

DUNDEE told me about the day in 1935 when two seals came ashore on Maroubra and Cronulla beaches. They, had evidently become exhausted in the rough seas and had crawled out on the sand to rest.



An extract from the article in the SMH from 12 September 1935 is reproduced below.

The sea lion, which was about eight feet in length, came ashore at Maroubra beach shortly before 11 am. and waddled up the beach almost to the door of the surf club, where it lay in the sand. Onlookers thought it must have been looking for the Maroubra Seals Club.

It was disturbed by two greyhounds, which were being led along the beach for exercise by a party of youths including DUNDEE, and with a roar it dived back into the surf.

It reappeared on the rocks at the end of the beach, and a number of young men including DUNDEE then set out to capture it with ropes. The sea lion fought stoutly to avoid being captured, and several times charged its attackers, bellowing fiercely. The struggle ended when DUNDEE slipped a noose round its neck, and it was hauled up the beach. DUNDEE thought he could sell it to the chef at the Maroubra Seals Club as it would have made a wonderful green chicken curry or 300 battered barramundi fillets.

Police from Daceyville had the animal released in the evening. It did not appear to be injured, but was very tired. When the tide rose at night the waves reached it, and the police expect that it will have continued on its way by the morning, after having recuperated its strength.

On On HL

Run Report Summary

Great club-men like Pig are never shy about assisting the TM in offering their expert advice and opinion on the run they had all just experienced – and tonight was no exception.

Firstly Pig, reminded us all of the last run that Dish had set in Maroubra – where we all huddled among the garbage bins, behind the bus stop just trying to protect ourselves from the driving rain and the general storm and tempest. He told us all that he had asked Jaguar to prepare his wet weather gear before heading out to the run. Packing the gear into his car must have taken some time, as he arrived at Maroubra at 6:31pm – just in time to see a pack of hash bottoms wiggling off into the distance.

However, in summary Pig was delighted with the run and reported :

- It was very well set – with lots of arrows, checks and on-backs
- In fact, the run was so well set that, at one point, he observed both Dundee and Bingo checking at the same time – which is as rare as seeing a Tasmanian Tiger
- The length of the run was excellent – which really mean that he was exhausted when he got to the bucket.

Then he awarded the run 9.5 out of 10 – well deserved.

Prickette of the Week

Bingo – For over-preening before the circle and holding up the important business of the day

Spini – for behaviour that enhanced the reputation of Botany Bay in the eyes of all hashers around Australia. While at Nash Hash she reportedly mooned other hashers out of the bus, flashed her tits to some wide-eyed, slack-jawed hashers who thought they had gone to heaven, and behaved in a way that was considered ambassadorial for our club.

Prick of the Week

Cold Duck – For reporting on the hilarity and hi-jinx that took place in Port Douglas at the Nash Hash and abiding by the golden rule of road trips – “what happens on the road – stays on the road.”

Winners – Cold Duck and Spini

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 |
|-----------------|--------------|-----------------|---|

LAUGHS FOR THE DAY :) -

Female Compassion?

Barry returned from a doctor's visit one day and told his wife Carolyn that the doctor said he only had 24 hours to live.

Wiping away her tears, he asked her to make love with him. Of course, she agreed and they made passionate love.

Six hours later, Barry went to her again, and said, "Honey, now I Only have 18 hours left to live. Maybe we could make love again?" Carolyn agreed and again they made love.

Later, Barry was getting into bed when he realized he now had only eight hours of life left. He touched Carolyn's shoulder and said, "Honey? Please? Just one more time before I die."

She agreed, then afterward she rolled over and fell asleep. Barry, however, heard the clock ticking in his head, and he tossed and turned until he was down to only four more hours.

He tapped his wife on the shoulder to wake her up. "Honey, I only have four hours left! Could we...?"

His wife sat up abruptly, turned to him and said, "Listen Barry, I'm not being funny.... but I have to get up in the morning and you don't!"

THE BURMESE TALKING CLOCK

A drunk came home late one night with a couple of his drinking mates and was proudly showing off his new apartment finally showing them into his bedroom where there was a big brass gong.

"What's with the big brass gong?" one of his mates asked.

"It's not a gong it's a Burmese talking clock," the drunk said.

"A talking clock? Are you serious?" asked one of his inebriated friends.

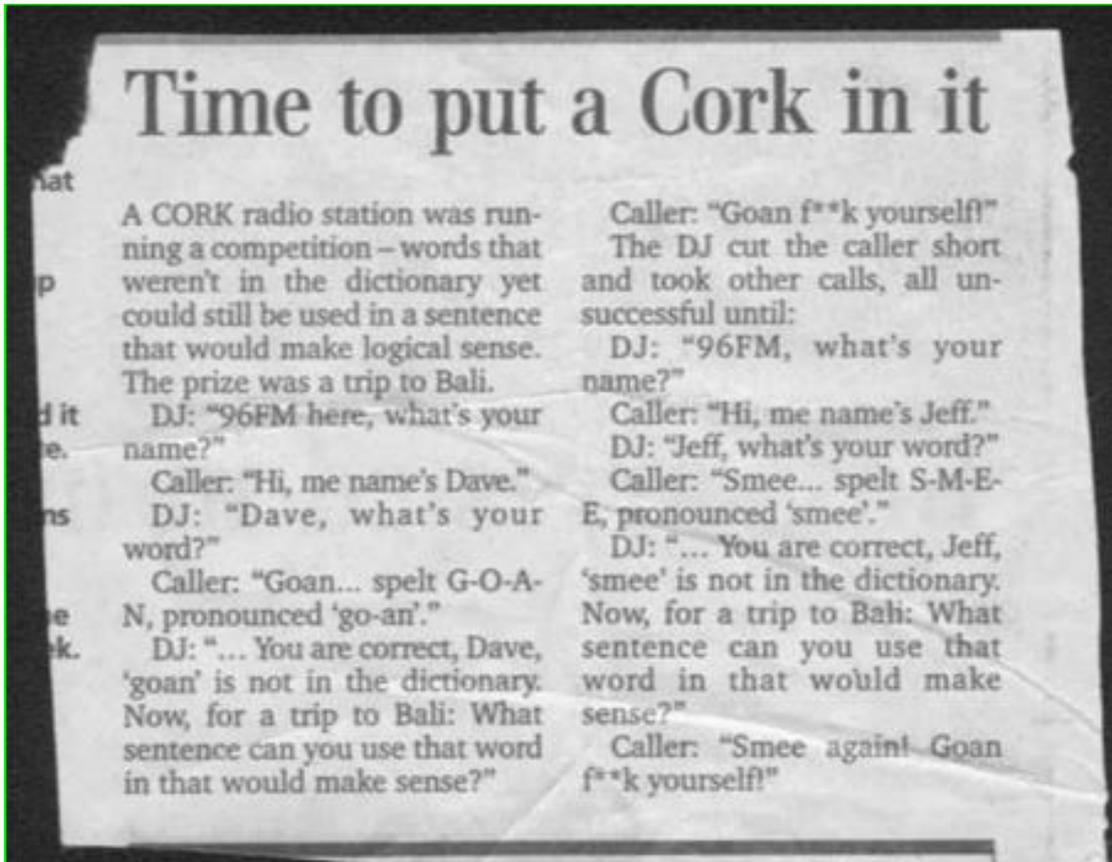
"Yup", replied the drunk.

"How's it work?" the friend asked, squinting at it with eyes unable to focus.

"Watch," said the drunk.

He picked up the mallet, gave the gong an ear-shattering pounding and stepped back. The three looked at one another.

Suddenly a voice on the other side of the wall screamed: "You bastard....It's ten past three in the morning!"



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”