



Convict Trash



Run 1710 - 17 June 2019

Hare - Moa Goa / Grewsome

Hareline:

1711	24 Jun 19	Goon	Surry Hills, Strawberry Hills Hotel – near Central Station. Check out some of the light rail – before it opens in 202?. Not much parking – so train is a good option
1712	1 July 19	Blondie	Sir Joseph Banks Hotel, 1354 Botany Road, Botany
1713	8 July 19	Dundee & Spinifex	Captain Cook Hotel. Kent Street. The Rocks
1714	15 July 19	Slotcard / QR	500 degrees café, 56 Railway Parade, Kogarah
1715	22 July 19	Taxing	TBA

As we headed to the run through rain squalls, huge puddles in the road and heavy traffic, a set of emergency vehicles passed us on the Princes Highway. We pulled over and wondered whether they were heading to the run and were planning to help with crowd control. But actually, as it had rained all day, the last thing we expected was to see any arrows – and what a shock we received...(read on). The club, as usual, welcomed us and the food was plentiful and great value. It certainly deserves at least “two feet” as a Hash Approved Venue.

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

Run 1710 – Moa / Grewsome – Woollooware Golf Club

The journey to the run was one filled with resignation....that the heavens had released too much water to allow a run to be set.....and maybe we would just do a jog around the block...hopefully without getting wet with the latest shower. But, as some smart arse book about how to see things from glass full perspective would have said, it is when you think that someone is raining on your parade/run that the sun (or rather moon as it was after 6.30pm at almost winter solstice time) shines through....

The hare had pre-cooked a selection of maps before she thought a trip to Bowral hospital was preferable to having to set a hash run (get well soon, **Moa!**)....with **Bower Bird** selecting the best (one that you could read the street names on) for her weekly walk. There were lots of stories of people in bed (and so not able/willing to join the run).....it wasn't clear whether it was because of flu or other reasons....you can ask them at next week's run.

Grewsome had taken on the challenge of live hare – would 20 minutes be enough to keep ahead of a pack of the calibre of B2H3? (you are likely to already know the answer...).

Large (not to be missed regardless of rain, darkness or the fading eyesight of the ageing pack) arrows greeted the elite (code for small) pack. On to the first on-back down Denman Avenue, allowing the walking pack (also an elite one tonight) to keep up.

Squatting led the turn back to Gannons Rd and across Kingsway. **Dundee** did his usual manoeuvre of dashing across at least four lanes of traffic....but the smug (at least the TM was thinking that way) pack watched him race down the next on-back as they ambled along Kingsway on trail.

Through John Dwyer Park (I will leave a Shire resident to explain who John was) and into Oleander Pde where a check had the pack looking for direction....in and out of pathways...with **Merkin**, **Dubya** and dog (select your own name) joining to swell the pack numbers. The live hare threw in an extra check to keep the TM awake....and we headed for Caringbah library. Across Kingsway again and up to Banksia Road where a check had even the Shire residents in a quandary....

Meanwhile **Hannibal** was taking a stroll to Woollooware station (who knows why, no-one said that a lawyer was a logical person), **Rabbit** was resting her leg and **Cannon** was no doubt improving the recycling targets for the Shire. **Stopcock** and **Goon** were talking about the weather (a lot to cover) while **Crackdown** was getting in her walking (and talking) with **Sniffer**, **Grenade** and **Goldie** for the rest of the year.

The pack headed down Bellevue Parade which was living up to its name....with a full moon shining down on the glistening roadway. **Short'n'Curly** talked of it being a strawberry moon.....signifying great changes....(or perhaps it is the symbol for Venus, Goddess of Love)...will leave you to ponder.....

Bingo led the way up to next check and to the next on-back (her Sutherland to Surf training was bearing fruit). Swinging back to the last on-back and the pack could already hear (or at least sense) the corks popping at the bucket. Along Denman Avenue for the last time (until the next run from Woollooware Golf Club), the pack paused for effect at the traffic lights before they executed a Dundee manoeuvre (minus the man himself) across the road and through the golf club car park.

And as for **Sir Les**, he had attempted a shortcut which added a kilometre as he stumbled up to dead ends and parks fenced off against wandering hashers.....

And so, as the glass half full philosopher would have said at the beginning, all you need is a map, arrows, people to laugh with....and a full moon thrown in.....and you have a run....

ON ON, Tickle

CIRCLE UP!!

We were all sad to hear that Moa was unwell – holed up in Bowral Hospital. This was especially disappointing for Hannibal who had rummaged through his extensive hash research archives to uncover all the vital facts and intelligence about this magnificent bird.

Moa were nine species of now-extinct flightless birds that infested New Zealand.

They were the dominant herbivores in New Zealand's forests for thousands of years and until the arrival of the Maori, were only hunted by Haast's eagle. Moa extinction occurred around 1300 – 1440 due to overhunting by Maori.

They were known as the idiots of the bird world much like NZ politicians are thought of today.

Like NZ rugby teams they were cheats and whingers.

They bludged off other birds and took what was not theirs.

There have been sightings of a Moa in the Shire. Unlike the NZ Moa, the Shire Moa is pleasant, polite and would never get eaten by a Maori.

On On HL

Run Report Summary

A small running pack had tackled the fresh run, and Tickle appointed herself to give the Circle Run Report. The key (Critical points) raised are as follows :

- After all the rain (storm and tempest), our expectations for a run were less than 3%, and we expected a walk around the block.
- Moa had planned the run and committed this work to paper. Sadly she was laid low in Bowral and couldn't be there to set the run.
- However - Grewsome took up the challenge to do 2 things
 - Live Hare Run
 - Draw the biggest hash arrows from any hare during the whole year
- As soon as Grewsome started laying out Moa's run- the rain stopped, and the full moon came out (No it wasn't Loaner in the bushes)
- The pack had a great run and enjoyed the trail

As a result of all this unexpected happiness and trail-love, Tickle told the pack that she would like to award it 10 / 10 – but we actually never heard what she did award it!

Returner

Every 6 – 12 months we are delighted to welcome one of members – “Crackdown” back to the pack. Sightings of Crackdown are quite rare – although she is seen slightly more often than a Moa or a Tasmanian Tiger.

It is always great to see Crackdown – and she received a well-deserved down down.

Prickette of the Week

Sniffer – This is a long story – that Grewsome had been saving up for some months. The gist of the story is that

- Sniffer was waited for a Doctor’s appointment in Bindi Junction and had some spare time.
- So, of course, she wandered around the shops and found herself eyeing off a Yoga Mat / BBQ mat at the \$2 shop. (Editor note: we are not sure exactly what this is – but assume it is a sheet of rubber / plastic that was surplus to requirements and had to be sold to someone at any price for any purpose.)
- She paid her \$2.50 for this rolled up rubber mat
- When she got back to Cronulla – she realised that she had forgotten her mat, and headed to tell the Station master of her dilemma.
- The Station master immediately alerted all stations and nearly brought the Sydney rail system to a complete stop. He then arranged for the Yoga / BBQ mat to be put on the next train from Bondi Junction – while Sniffer waited to receive it in Cronulla
- 45 minutes later she was re-united with her Mat – a joyous moment
- It now sits proudly under the BBQ, protecting her tiles from any splashing fat or grease.

I was not sure exactly what the nomination for – but it was a good story, and we are all looking forward to a BBQ at Sniffer’s place so we wonder at her mat.

Prick of the Week

Sir Les – for taking a “Sneaky” shortcut on the run (he wanted to get to the bucket early) and then finding himself in a Woollooware maze – with no way out. No doubt Sir Les has registered this hidden secret Woollooware passage in his memory bank for next time.

Winners – Sniffer & Sir Les

Runs and Events of Note :

29 June 2019 – 12 noon	Farewell lunch - Squatting Squaw and Loaner Arranger	Lord Nelson Brewery Hotel in the Rocks	Rabbit – please let Rabbit know if you are planning to attend !!
26-27 July 2019	B2H3 - Weekend Away	Kangaroo Valley	Committee – details in this trash – see below
3 August 2019	Thirsty 1400	Circle up in Camperdown Park, Mallett Street at the Rotunda.	Thirsty HHH
October Long weekend	B2H3 Bathurst Pub Crawl	Details to be advised	Sandra Dee and Peter
10 Nov 2019	Bloody Long Walk	Malabar to the Rocks	Rabbit

Farewell lunch - Squatting Squaw and Loaner Arranger

Lunch on Saturday 29th June at the Lord Nelson Brewery Hotel in the Rocks

Meet from midday for pre-lunch drinks.

RSVP to Rabbit if you want to come along

Rabbit - gusto@bigpond.net.au



Notes from Thirsty Hash :-

Thirsty 1400 - Saturday 3 August , 1pm

Cum and join Sydney Thirsty for our 1400th !!

Saturday 3 August , 1pm

Circle up in Camperdown Park, Mallett Street at the Rotunda.

5 minutes walk from Parramatta Road.

On Inn is the Wayward Brewery.

• What to bring

Running gear, \$10 for the run and a big booze filled bucket, and a sense of humour

Please pass on to your kennel and all other Hasher's. Visitors most welcum.

On ! On !

Queen Cum-a-lot

JOIN RABBIT ON THE BLOODY LONG WALK

SUNDAY 10TH NOVEMBER 2019

35K WALK FROM PIONEER PARK MALABAR TO HICKSON ROAD RESERVE, THE ROCKS TO RAISE FUNDS AND AWARENESS FOR MITOCHONDRIAL DISEASE.

Mitochondrial disease (mito) is a debilitating genetic disorder that robs the body's cells of energy, causing multiple organ dysfunction or failure and potentially death. The harsh facts:

- Mito affects 1 in 5000 people, making it the second most commonly diagnosed, serious genetic disease after cystic fibrosis
- One in 200 people, or more than 120,000 Australians, may carry genetic mutations that put them at risk for developing mito or other related symptoms such as diabetes, deafness or seizures during their lifetimes
- There are many forms of mitochondrial disease; it is highly complex and can affect anyone of any age
- There are no cures and few effective treatment

This is why The Bloody Long Walk is so important. Not only does the event raise awareness of this debilitating disease, it also raises vital funds to enable much-needed support to patients and their families and essential research into the prevention, diagnosis, treatment and cure of mitochondrial disorders.

IT WOULD BE GREAT TO HAVE SOME COMPANY ON THIS WALK SO IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN THIS CHALLENGE PLEASE LET ME KNOW.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION, JUST GOOGLE THE BLOODY LONG WALK & CLICK ON THE SYDNEY EAST WALK.

LAUGHS FOR THE DAY :)

No Messin'

Bloke goes into a pub, and the barmaid asks what he wants. "I want to bury my face in your cleavage and lick the sweat from between your t*ts" He says.

"You dirty bast*rd!" shouts the barmaid, "get out before I get my husband."

The bloke apologizes and promises not to repeat his gaffe. The Barmaid accepts this and asks him again what he wants. "I want to pull your pants down, spread yoghurt between the cheeks of you're a*se and lick It all off."

She says, "You dirty filthy pervert! You're banned. Get out!!" Again, the bloke apologizes and swears never ever to do it again. "One More chance," says the barmaid, "Now - what do you want?"

"I want to turn you upside down, tear your knickers off and fill your Pu*s*y with Guinness, and then drink every last drop from the hairy cup."

The barmaid is furious at this personal intrusion, and runs upstairs to fetch her husband, who's sitting quietly watching the telly. "What's up love?" he asks.

"There's a bloke in the bar who wants to put his head between my t*ts and lick the sweat off", she says.

"I'll kill him. Where is he?" storms the Husband.

"Then he said he wanted to pour yoghurt down between my a*se cheeks and lick it off" she screams.

"Right. He's dead!" says the husband, reaching for a cricket bat.

"Then he said he wanted to turn me upside down, fill my fanny with Guinness and then drink it all" she cries! The husband puts down his bat and returns to his armchair, and switches the telly back on.

"Aren't you going to do something about it?" she cries hysterically.

"Look love, I'm not messing with any bloke who can drink 15 pints of Guinness..."

Guts or Balls?

We've all heard about people having guts or balls.

But do you really know the difference between them?

In an effort to keep you informed, the definition for each is listed below...

GUTS - is arriving home late after a night out with the guys, being met by your wife with a broom, and having the guts to ask: 'Are you still cleaning, or are you flying somewhere?'

BALLS - is coming home late after a night out with the guys, smelling of perfume and beer, lipstick on your collar, slapping your wife on the butt and having the balls to say: 'You're next.'

I hope this clears up any confusion on the definitions.

Medically speaking, there is no difference in the outcome, since both ultimately result in death.



Nuns in a Pub

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”