



# Convict Trash

Run 1714 - 15 July 2019

Hare - Slotcard



## Hareline:

1715	22 July 19	Taxing	Cricketers Arms, 255 Darling Street, Balmain
	26-28 July		KANGAROO VALLEY Weekend
1716	29 July 19	Rabbit	TBA
1717	5 Aug 19	Venus	Gladstone Hotel, 572 Marrickville Rd. Dulwich Hill. Park at the back of the pub – Hercules St. entrance.
1718	12 Aug 19	TBA	TBA

There was a titter of excitement in the pack that Slotcard was lining up for a another “Blue Moon Run” – but, sadly, the stars didn’t align and QR got the gig. QR lured us all pack to his stomping ground, where he used his expert, in-depth knowledge of the Kogarah district, his tight relationship with Café 500 and the comfort of a bucket location that we all knew and loved. Thanks QR!

**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

## WE SEEK HARES !!

Still great opportunities for hares – for run on 29 July, and runs in August, September and October – enjoy the fun of setting a run!

## **Run 1714 – QR - Kogarah Hotel / Café 500**

The hare **QR** had set a couple of on-backs on on-backs (I am not sure what that means either but sounded good), shown in red on a red-inked map....what could go wrong? **Grewsome** had stepped up to take the chalk with the TM joining the commuter throng from Kogarah Station. **Merkin** was among the throng but had excused himself from the run start to get changed.....stating he would join the run later.....but I could find no witnesses to that effect....

An unintentional check (happens when the arrows are thin...) regrouped the entire pack early on Montgomery St. **Goon** had insights on the run direction...and headed down Post Office Lane. **Rabbit** and **Taxing** were already in deep conversation, while **Brazilian** was taking the dog for a walk....

Down to Gladstone St and the next on-back, with **Blondie** leading the charge. **Andrew** was showing signs of becoming a hasher...calling ON....and picking the right way from the next check.

Then followed the harrowing experience of trying to cross Harrow St (had to put that bit in...)... in the middle of almost (although a little past its prime) peak hour traffic (we gave up if you want to know, and find another path under the railway...to find 'Care' signs belatedly written). A while later, **Dish**, **Grenade**, **Doc**, **Stopcock** and **Bower Bird** turned at this point to maximise their bucket time....

The pack had made it to Washington St...with **Cameron** was also showing true hashing style....asserting that you had to walk up steps (not run like **Grewsome** did).

Past Dunmore St (if you care at all to know where the trail went) to a set of stairs...with **Scotch Mist** reluctant to venture down them....until **Sir Les** (never one to venture where no hasher needs to go) verified that it was the only way out...

Down to Queen Victoria St to a false check (happens when the hare changes their mind and does an on-back and then remembers that they were doing a check.....but we figured it out in the end)....

Along to Milsop St (great name – the first mayor of Hurstville Council or derived from milksop, take your pick), with **Cold Duck** boasting he knew the way home....before the TM marked the trail in the opposite direction (it was only 90 degrees if you want to be precise...but this is a hash run report).

**Slops** strolled (never more energy exerted than that) around most of the trail (before claiming he needed to see someone about a drink...), tripping on the upside of a raised pavement block...that he only trips over (it is his local, well-trodden, footpath) when he is sober...as the ridge faces down side when he is walking back from the tavern (just thought you would want to know...).

**Dubya** and **Thong** managed to finish the whole trail through a combo of walking, jogging (a little) and tuning out to the world around them and on to the small screens in front of their faces.....

Back under the railway as we have done so many times (not on this run....just the many times that B2H3 has selected Kogarah for its Monday night adventure)...and back to the small carpark where the bucket fits neatly....and **Cannon** has space for his chair. **Spini** and **Dirty** were decked out in puffer jackets (not sure if they are called that, the jackets that is, the hashers' names are verified)...as **Hellismellher** and **Doublebangher** finished their Kogarah tour and we waited for **Venus**, **Goldie** and **Moa** to make their way back in on trail, it appeared....

ON ON

Tickle

## CIRCLE UP!!

Hannibal's hips may have slowed a little, and his rumba and samba may only be slightly affected, but his brain keeps extremely fit and active – undertaking extensive that benefits all members of our club and any visitors that are lucky enough to join our circle. This week – he reminds us of one of the great Kogarah icon – thanks Hannibal.

This week we are back in Kogarah, the suburb that never stops giving.

A well-known entertainment venue in Kogarah was the **Mecca Theatre**.

The recently departed Bill Collins said he never saw a bad movie at the Mecca.

Many Harriette's remember with fondness the Mecca Theatre that stood proudly in Kogarah from the 1920's to early 2000's. In particular, many Harriette's had their first encounter with an organ while sitting in the stalls at the Mecca.

Over the years the Mecca had a number of famous, well-functioning organs that when handled properly resulted in sweet, sweet music.

**SLOTCARD** told me she loved watching the organist's fingers work his magic prior to the Sunday midday matinee at the Mecca.

**QR** however was always more of a mouth organ man.

Unfortunately, a google search of the Mecca results in numerous articles about the paedophile who was the last owner of the Mecca. His crimes have left a **stain** on the good name of the theatre along with stains all over the premises.

Hopefully B2H3 member's memories are of clean wholesome family times in the back row of the theatre being entertained by the organist while licking a choc top or enjoying an all-day sucker.

On On HL

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### Circle Run Report

This week we were delighted to find that Slops had stumbled his way into the centre of the Circle to wax lyrical about the run. He had completed large parts of the run – and those parts he missed – he could remember from previous runs in the same location. His analysis was delivered “Fuck – free” to prove that it was possible for him to string more than 3 sentences together without a “Fuck”. His sagacious thoughts have been distilled as follows

- Although he knew Kogarah like the back of a Tavern drinks menu – he was delighted that QR had taken him down a small set of steps that he didn't know existed
- He was surprised to find that the Washington Street Hill – was a little steeper than he remembered – (when he was 30 – he used to run up there easily)
- He fell over – when he stumbled on a crack that he knew was there – halfway between his abode and the bucket. It seems it only trips him over on the way to the pub, and not when he is heading home.

After some deep consultation in the room of mirrors, he awarded the run “8” – commenting that it would have deserved more if it had not been cold, dark and mid-winter.

## Visitors

No "Official Visitors this week – although the Merkin clan either hid themselves behind the pack circle – or locked themselves in a car (obvioulsly tweeting), away from the cares and worries of the circle.

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**Wife:** I'm heading to the store, do you want anything?

**Husband:** I want a sense of meaning and purpose in my life... I seek fulfilment and completeness within my soul... I want to connect to God and discover the spiritual side of me...

**Wife:** Be more specific, Beer or Vodka?

## Prickette of the Week

**Brazilian** - For Hiding in the pack – when the Visitors were called to step forward.

**Grenade** – for being too scared to make a nomination. She did however, fess up, and let us all know that her secret nomination was for Spinni – who had donned her new moving "red light" lamp – so she could be spotted in the dark.

**Scotch Mist** – for not being able to keep up with Andrew – who set a scorching pace for the pack.

## Prick of the Week

**Merkin** - Dirty Weekend reported that Merkin had asked her whether she could source an illuminated clapper board – for Thong's 18<sup>th</sup>. So, she found the supplier, went to the shop, bought the Clapper Board, brought it to the Hash to handed it over to Merkin in readiness for the party. At the next run after the party, Dirty asked Merkin whether the Clapper board was a "Hit". Merkin said that it didn't illuminate – and asked if whether he had to actually turn it on!!

**Cold Duck** - for mentioning that Blondie was not well and looking a little pale.

## Winners – Merkin & Brazilian

After the circle, a punter walked in off the street and stole one of the cars that was parked near the bucket. We all moved out of his way!!

**Runs and Events of Note :**

21 July 2019	Sutherland to Surf	Cronulla	Note : Merkin will arrange the "usual" bucket in the "usual" place.
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
4 – 7 October Long weekend	B2H3 Bathurst Pub Crawl	Details Below	Sandra Dee and Peter – see details below
10 Nov 2019	Bloody Long Walk	Malabar to the Rocks	Rabbit

**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 10<sup>TH</sup> 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 :)**

#### **Cattle Dog**

Scott Morrison called Josh Frydenberg into his office one day and said, "Josh I have a great idea! We are going to go all out to win the country voters."

"Good idea Prime Minister, how will we go about it?" said Josh.

"Well," said Somo, "we'll get ourselves one of those Drizza Bone coats, some RM Williams boots, a stick and an Akubra hat. Oh and a blue cattle dog. Then we'll really look the part. We'll go to a typical old outback country pub, we'll show we really enjoy the bush."

"Right ," said Josh.

Days later, all kitted out and with the requisite blue heeler, they set off from Canberra in a westerly direction. Eventually they arrived at just the place they were looking for and found a typical outback pub. Walked in with the dog and up to the bar.

"G'day mate," said Somo, to the bartender, "two middies of your best beer."

"Good afternoon Prime Minister," said the bartender, "two middies of our best coming up".

Morrison and Frydenberg stood leaning on the bar drinking their beer and chatting, nodding now and again to those who came into the bar for a drink. The dog lay quietly at their feet.

All of a sudden, the door from the adjacent bar opened and in came a grizzled old stockman, complete with stockwhip. He walked up to the cattle dog, lifted its tail with the whip and looked underneath, shrugged his shoulders and walked back to the other bar.

A few moments later, in came another old stockman with his whip. He walked up to the dog and lifted its tail, looked underneath, scratched his head and went back to the other bar. Over the course of the next hour or so another four or five stockmen came in and lifted the dog's tail and went away looking puzzled.

Eventually, Morrison and Frydenberg could stand it no longer and called the barman over.

"Tell me," said Somo, "why did all those old stockmen come in and look under the dog's tail like that? Is it an old outback custom?"

"Strewth no!" said the barman. "It's just that someone went 'n told 'em there was a cattle dog in this bar with two arseholes.

## **Job Interview**

Four men were being interviewed for a job.

The interviewer asked, "What is the fastest thing you know of?"

The first man replied, "A thought. It pops into your head, there's no forewarning that it's on the way; it's just there. A thought is the fastest thing I know of."

"That's very good," replied the interviewer.

"And now you, sir," he asked the second man.

"Hmmm, let me see..... a blink!," said the second man. "It comes and goes and you don't know it ever happened. A blink is the fastest thing I know of."

"Excellent!", said the interviewer. "The blink of an eye. That's a very popular cliché for speed."

He then turned to the third man who was contemplating his reply.

"Well, out on my dad's property, you step out of the house and on the wall there is a light switch.

When you flip that switch, way across the paddock the light at the barn comes on in an instant.

Turning on a light is the fastest thing I can think of."

The interviewer was very impressed with the third answer and thought he had found his man. "It's hard to beat the speed of light." he said.

Turning to the fourth man, an Australian, he posed the same question.

"After hearing the three previous answers, it's obvious to me the fastest thing known is diarrhoea," said the Aussie.

"What!" said the interviewer, stunned by the response?

"Oh, I can explain," said the Aussie, "You see, the other day I wasn't feeling so well and ran for the bathroom. But, before I could, think, blink, or turn on the light, I shit my pants."

He got the job.

## **CHRISTMAS IN JULY**

**Friday 26<sup>th</sup> July 2019 Saturday 27<sup>th</sup> July 2019**  
**KANGAROO VALLEY**

Christmas Dinner on Saturday 27<sup>th</sup> 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”



**BATHURST PUB CRAWL – OCTOBER  
LONG WEEKEND  
FRI 4 OCTOBER - MONDAY 7 OCTOBER**

<p><b>FRIDAY NIGHT 4 OCTOBER</b></p>	<p><b>STAYING OVERNIGHT AT THE METROPOLE HOTEL AT KATOOMBA. THIS IS ON THE CORNER OF GANG GANG ST &amp; LURLINE ST JUST OPPOSITE KATOOMBA RAILWAY STATION. PLEASE MAKE YOUR OWN RESERVATIONS (PHONE 02 4782 5544). THE PLAN FOR DINNER IS TAKEAWAY PIZZA</b></p>
<p><b>SATURDAY MORNING 5 OCTOBER AT 9:30AM</b></p>	<p><b>DRIVE TO BATHURST WHICH TAKES APPROXIMATELY 1.5 HOURS</b></p>
<p><b>ACCOMODATION OPTIONS IN BATHURST</b></p> <p><b>PUB CRAWL STARTING AT 12:00 - PETERR AND SANDRA DEE TO CONFIRM DETAILS CLOSER TO THE TIME</b></p>	<p><b><u>CHEZ PETERRR &amp; SANDRADEE’S HOUSE</u> THEY HAVE ONE DOUBLE BEDROOM, 1 SOFA BED FOR 1 AND ROOM FOR 1 OR POSSIBLY 2 TENTS (NB THEY ONLY HAVE ONE BATHROOM/ LOO). FIRST IN BEST DRESSED, SO PLEASE CONTACT DEE NOW FOR AVAILABILITY</b></p> <p><b><u>COUNTRY LODGE MOTOR INN- WILLIAM STREET. TEL: 6331 4888</u> ROOMS AVAILABLE FOR SATURDAY 5TH SUNDAY 6TH TWINS \$ 120 WITH ENSUITE PER NIGHT, DOUBLES \$ 129 ENSUITE PER NIGHT</b></p> <p><b><u>QUALITY HOTEL BATHURST, BRILLIANT STREET TEL: 6332 1800</u> ROOMS AVAILABLE WITH ENSUITE FROM \$ 125 PER NIGHT</b></p> <p><b><u>FAMILY HOTEL ( PUB) RUSSEL STREET TEL: 6331 1353</u> ROOMS AVAILABLE DOUBLES \$ 70 PER NIGHT / TRIPLE 110 PER NIGHT SHARED BATHROOM</b></p>
<p><b>SUNDAY 6 OCTOBER</b></p>	<p><b>MORNING STROLL AROUND MOUNT PANORAMA THEN WATCHING THE GRAND FINAL AT A PUB</b></p>
<p><b>MONDAY 7 OCTOBER</b></p>	<p><b>NO SET PLANS - DRIVE HOME</b></p>