



# Convict Trash



Run 1732: 18<sup>th</sup> November 2019

Hare: Goon – Sands Hotel Maroubra

## Starters Gun

Early arrivers, **Queen Rodent** and **Brockie** settled into the Sands hotel front bar to watch the Pack wander in. **Goon** returned from setting the run, a picture of discomfit and the resolution that he'd bypass the Naturopath and Physiotherapist and just take his knee problem straight to the Gynaecologist. **Grewsome** brought his own injuries, having a back muscle go into spasm. There ensued various suggestions as to what he may have been doing at the time!

When **Dish** quizzed the whereabouts of **Dirty Weekend**, **Cold Duck** advised that he was not her keeper and they were like 'Ships in the Night'; every Hashmen in ear-shot including **Dundee**, **Hannibal** and **Sir Les** agreed theirs was a perfect marriage!

What's this? **Hellsmellher** and **Doublebanger** studying the walkers' map – had the Get Fit bubble burst? **Cannon Mouth** and **Bower Bird** had studied the specials bar to their satisfaction while **Taxing** discussed how the challenges of Public Transport, being forgetful and directionless affected her arrival. After **Rabbit**, **Moa Goa**, **Doc**, **Short 'n Curly** and **Goldmark** joined the gathering and **Bingo** had made at least a dozen requests as to the time (having not worn a watch) the Pack were off!



## Run Report

### Goon's Gargantuan Gradient Gallop

The meeting in the pub was muted as most of the talkers were still overseas – **Spini**, **Sniff & Venus** – **Stopcock & Hot Poker** were on the high seas, **Joker** was resting his knee injury (how about that DW reckons she could have you kneecapped by the Bra boys for only \$50 – really cheap rates] & **Taxing** hadn't yet arrived. Some bloke had asked **Dundee** what we were doing & it was explained that we needed to go for a run in order to have a few beers at the finish, which he thought rather absurd as you didn't need to wear yourself out in order to get pissed.

Anyway the movement from the bar became a dawdle as it was uphill until **Dundee** decided to show his fitness by sprinting to the first On Back of the night, which led around the block to a check & it was here where **Blondie** decided to refer to the extensive map supplied. Bad idea & not the only one of the run. After readjusting the page upside, sideways & from the corners, she became totally confused & enlisted the aid of **Merkin & Dundee** – another bad move, one's half blind & the other had a late lunch.

In the meantime the pack had found the trail & disappeared, failing to call on for not the only time of the evening, leaving the aforementioned completely at a loss & having to follow the walker/talkers. A cunning shortcut bypassing the sand allowed them to catch the pack but that was also not a really good idea because it allowed **Blondie** to, once again, consult the map thereby sending the pack out towards the headland. **Dundee** had pranced to the head of the pack now & commented that there seemed to be no arrows on the trail & that **Goon** always set a lot of arrows but **Blondie** was following map in front of face so everything would be ok.

It was then that **Dundee** had another bad idea & decided to look for the trail closer to the beach, relinquishing his faith in the Trail Mattress, failing to find any returned to the trail & believed all were sprinting away in front (I suppose sprinting & B2H3 shouldn't be used in the same sentence) but, failing to make any impression on them asked a pair holding hands on a bench whether they'd seen any runners going past? Shake of the heads gave him the impression he was running in the wrong bloody direction - stupid old bastard.

**Blondie** had called the pack back after realising there didn't appear to be any reason why we were all running this way & trail was found on the metal walk heading up the escarpment & over the Great Dividing Range, with well-set rocks to trip the unwary & majestic views of the sewerage outlet, before descending into the western plains. **Bingo** had a thought that she might now be nearing Cronulla & had mysteriously hurdled Botany Bay & Kurnell but was convinced to remain with the TM, leaving **Grewsome** & **Duck** to handle the first On Back of the western plains.

Sprinting across the playing fields **Duck** & **Grewsome** had encountered another On Back & returned but **Blondie**, true to form, decided it would be quicker to run through the On Back because it would assist the slow runners- **Bingo**, **Merkin**, **Sir Les** et al. Bad idea number 3 as, although it did shortcut the group to a point meeting the trail further along, she then decided to enlist the aid of her trusty map again, bad decision, taking them off trail once again.

Fortunately, she knew enough of the area to eventually find the bucket, much to the relief of **Bingo**, who now thought she was nearing Bondi. **Dundee**, by some obviously superior hashing skills, had flown past the pack & arrived at the bucket first again.

Great Run **Goon**, well worthy of the high points given.  
On On **Anonymous**.

## Après Trail

It was abundantly clear that **Merkin** was the only member of the Pack to have completed the whole trail, coming in from the right direction while the rest of us enjoyed **Blondie's** shortcut. **Blondie** had considerably washed the Prick hats leaving them quite fondle-able as the Prick and Prickette were to prove.

Visitor – **Jack** remarked that Maroubra was the only beach in Sydney that did not have Parking metres, he was set straight by several of the Shire residents – Cronulla beaches were also free of meters. **Doublebanger** explained his membership of the walking Pack – he'd been suffering delayed high-altitude nose bleeds as the result of a flight back from Hawaii.  
After informing **Doc** that he had 'Just one Job', **Cold Duck** called circle up!

## Circle Up

### RA's Report

#### Maroubra (The 'Roob')

- Welcome to Maroubra, famous for little Pattie's song "stomping at Maroubra: and the Bra Boys.
- The Boy's started early 90's as a bunch of local surfers
- Dirty Weekend was a Bra Girl. She reckons that back in the day, she could get a Bra Boy to bust someone's kneecap for \$50.
- The Bra Boys gained a fearful reputation – involved in crime and with outlaw motorcycle gangs
- They reckon they were wrongly being singled out.
- They were just a bunch of surfers who would best the crap out of visiting surfers who dared to catch their waves!
- Made a documentary 10 years ago – "Blood is thicker than Water" – anyone see it? I don't think anyone did – Just the Bra Boys!

- Russell Crowe directed it (dickhead Kiwi) – Top surfers in it – Kelly Slater, Cheyne Horan, Wayne Bartholomew.
- Recently retired South’s legend John Sutton Bra Boy.
- Some members have a Maroubra postcode 2035 tattooed on their backs.
- Bra is street slang for Brother.
- Sands Hotel – Dirty’s local haunt back in the 70’s – she would lure unsuspecting Bra boys into her web of seduction.
- Funny how she ended up with a Shark from the Shire??

### Run Review

Deftly delivered by **Grewsome**.

It was a perfect evening for a run as **Goon** threatened to take us onto the Sand and up to the Gun emplacements. **Blondie** (still honing her map reading skills) decided to throw in a few extra (long) on-backs (*which is where we lost the hard of hearing Dundee*).

The run was interesting and included the foreshore elevated footpaths. There were lots of checks and on-backs which kept the pack together (*for a time..*) **Cold Duck** and **Grewsome** decided to shortcut, heading straight through an On-back and **Blondie** hastened the end of the run by directing the residual Pack to cut the last kilometre straight to the Bucket.

A well planned 7.5klm or 7.4klm (depending on the watch being referenced).

9.5/10

### Visitors

**Jack** – who assured us as we headed out that **Jungle Jane** would have exclaimed that Maroubra was way better than the Shire!

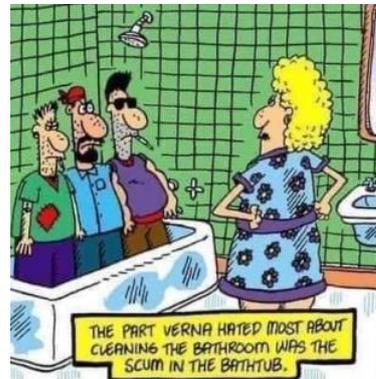
### Athletes



**Grewsome**

### Birthdays

Not this week.



### Pricks

Nominee	Nominator	'Cause
Cold Duck	Hannibal	Claims to have used all available Maroubra hotels while courting DW.
Cold Duck	Grewsome	Suggesting DW could work up a sweat in a Phone Box.
Cold Duck	Bingo	For his 'Ships in the Night' observation of his marriage.
Dirty Weekend	Merkin	Being a Bra Girl and picking up a Shark.
Dirty Weekend	Sir Les	For expecting to still only pay \$50 to organise a knee-cap job!

**Pricks: Cold Duck and Dirty Weekend**



No Parking Meters !



Knee Cap??



Ready when you are Duck



**Special Mention**

**Darwin Don Wake**

You are invited to attend the Wake of "Darwin" Don Grenville.  
12 noon – 23<sup>rd</sup> November  
Redfern RSL Club 2/159 Redfern Street (Opposite Train Station)

**Daffy Duck calls the hotel desk & asks for a condom.**  
**They ask "Shall we put it on your bill" he says "are u thucking thupid I'll thuffocate!"**

## 2019-2020 B2H3 Fees

Fees will remain at \$170 this year. Please have your payment in before the end of November.

### Cash to Dirty Weekend

Direct Debit: **INCLUDE YOUR HASH NAME**

Botany Bay Hash House Harriers

BSB 082-360

Account: 03-9382069

Visitors' Fees will remain \$7.



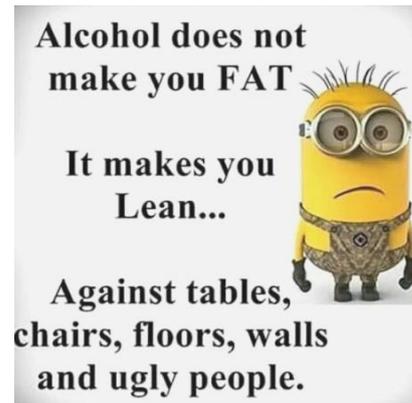
### Christmas Raffle

Members are asked to contribute to the annual Christmas Raffle. Donations to **Dirty Weekend**.



## Hare Line

#	Date	Hare	Start
1733	25 Nov 19	<b>Bingo</b>	Royal Carlton Hotel, Railway Pde. Carlton
1734	2 Dec 19	<b>Dish</b>	
1735	9 Dec 19	<b>Merkin</b>	Blake Street Kitchen & Bar, 254 Railway Parade, Kogarah. <i>It's in the old Kogarah RSL site and Carlton Station is the closest for those travelling by train.</i>
1736	16 Dec 19	<b>Bower Bird Cannon Mouth</b>	The B2H3 Christmas run. 5 Poplar Place Kirrawee <b>Note:</b> There will be a \$25 dinner fee



## Committee:

Position	Hash name	Known as	E-mail
<b>Grand Master</b>	Spinifex	Pam Mitchell	<a href="mailto:Spinifex88@hotmail.com">Spinifex88@hotmail.com</a>
<b>Religious Advisor</b>	Cold Duck	Brian East	<a href="mailto:brianeast@optunusnet.com.au">brianeast@optunusnet.com.au</a>
<b>Trail Master</b>	Blondie	Margaret Neeson	<a href="mailto:Lido45@optusnet.com.au">Lido45@optusnet.com.au</a>
<b>Hash Scribe</b>	Bingo	Gemma Gurr	<a href="mailto:Bingob2h3@hotmail.com">Bingob2h3@hotmail.com</a>
<b>Hash Cash</b>	Dirty Weekend	Joanne East	<a href="mailto:Joanne.east@gmail.com">Joanne.east@gmail.com</a>
<b>Bucket Masters</b>	Doc	Tom Neeson	<a href="mailto:Lido45@optusnet.com.au">Lido45@optusnet.com.au</a>
	Stopcock	Wayne Fuller	<a href="mailto:Wayne.fuller66@gmail.com">Wayne.fuller66@gmail.com</a>
<b>Hash Rags</b>	Hellismellher	Regina Britton	<a href="mailto:sbritton@bigpond.net.au">sbritton@bigpond.net.au</a>

## Events:

Date	Event	Details	Contact
<b>16 Dec 2019</b>	Christmas Run	5 Poplar Place Kirrawee	Cannon Mouth
<b>27 Jan 2020</b>	Australia Day Run		
	History Weekend		
	Christmas in July		
<b>3 Aug 2020</b>	1770 Run		
<b>10 Oct 2020</b>	AGPU		

A great dunny read coming your way again....