



# Convict Trash



Run 1765: 14<sup>th</sup> September 2020

Hares: Growsome – Tarren Point

Hot Dick and Ice Box - Randwick

## Starters Gun

The South Pack dribbled into the Taren Point Bowling Club and sat 4 to a table. **QR** and **Slotcard** early, **Sir Les** in bright 'look at Me' new Orange runners, knowing full-well he'd not be forced into drinking from them! **Stopcock** and **Sniffer** joined **Dirty** and **Duck** – all waiting on the 'On Out' call – except **Bowerbird** and **Cannon Mouth** who were (as always) checking out the dinner specials.

**Growsome** (Hare) arrived in shorts, short sleeves and the flush of effort at setting the run; only to turn around and take on Trail Master duties!!

**Short N Curly** and **Rabbit** looked ready to run. **Duck** on the other hand cried 'Hobbled' and joined the Walkers.

We found **Scott** in the car park, waiting for the occasionally-late **HellSmellher** and **Doublebanger**. Both **Scotch Mist** and **Growsome** herded **Cameron** and **Andrew** to the start of the run.



## South Run Report

### Growsome's Generous George's Gush

It seems there needs to be a disclosure here that the editor/editress made some bombastic remarks against the writer as to his inability to press a button on a street that would allow her to cross said street when the government told her; by virtue of the little green walking man. As if that was the sole responsibility of said writer when he rarely takes notice of the little green man any time. Apparently, even being admonished regularly for not obeying the little green man, it was my sole responsibility to ensure that the little green man would be available for the editor at her behest.

Not only being admonished, the writer was assured he would be named as Prick of the Week in the forthcoming run edition, which is, strangely, formulated by the writer. When advised as to who wrote this weekly drivel, the editor/tress also advised as to her sole editing responsibility and no correspondence would be entered into regarding the outcome – so there stick that up your arse. Accordingly, I offer this explanation for the group to let her know that we are male and we rule, - so insert that in your pussy and stop changing my semi colons to colons. *[Editor's note: I change his & to and]*

**Growsome** entered the club, puffing profusely, advising that he had only set two Checks but ten (yes ten) On Backs. Been a while since I was asked to count to ten and was made aware of that fact by **Scotch Mist** near the end of the run, coming up one short and was suitably admonished again by another bloody harriette.

Setting off west down Belgrave Esplanade it was noticed that **Smeller** and **Banger** had decided that work was tiring and they'd decided to join the walking/talking group, which included **Duck**, succumbing to heartalidge again but had made son, **Scott**, serve his penance from failing to make an appearance last week by joining the running group. Unfortunately, he was to succumb to overwork and was unable to finish the run.

**Merkin**, however, had overcome his arse complaint and found trail down a side alley to the first On Back (No. 1) and a slow meander round behind the club back to The Esplanade and across the road through the park to the lights on Taren Point Road. **Growsome** and son **Andrew** with the writer had transversed the road, leaving

the editor and her entourage awaiting the little green walking man for about five minutes. The former couple had found the second On Back (No. 2), allowing the pack to catch up as we headed up that street that runs around to the bridge and another On Back (No.3).

**Short N Curly** found the trail heading down to the boardwalk heading east towards the Leagues Club of the team that finished eighth in the premierships, with **Sir Les** and **Rabbit** hopping furiously behind. It was here that **Scott** met his maker and headed back home as we hit another On Back (No.4). As we headed off the boardwalk the walkers were noticed up ahead, which allowed the pack to avoid the next two On Backs (No. 5 and 6).

Further south another On Back was found (No.7) as we headed back west then down a side street to another On Back (No. 8) but was told by **Scotch Mist** that it was actually No. 9 and I must've miscounted showing all those accounting studies were a waste of time. Through a carpark and back out onto Taren Point Road to a Check, the writer found trail heading down to the lights at the Esplanade.

It was here that your highly gifted writer was able to transverse the road without the aid of the little green man, leaving the scribe (I use that pseudonym lightly) to stand around for two light changes, poor little thing, resulting in the above admonishment. Good run **Grewsome**, plenty of On Backs to keep us together and, if it wasn't for the walkers it would've been a lot longer than the 5.6 kms I ran.

On On **Dundee**.



## East Run Report

The pack assembled in Allison Park for **Ice Box** and **Hot Dick's** run. At around 6.40pm **Hot Dick** led the runners **Blondie** and **Tickle** out east. **Ice Box** gathered up the walkers **Doc**, **Taxing** and **Dish** and off they followed in the same direction and so the decent into Coogee began.

Weaving through the spring scented streets, lanes, dunny lanes, parks and communal gardens of Coogee the trail went down, down, down until flat land was found. After heading north for a few streets, the trail turned west for the inevitable climb up, up, and a bit more up where it took us into Fred Hollow's Reserve.

More climbing up, up and up the stairs before we emerged on Frenchmen's Road near the Duke of Gloucester Hotel. **Hot Dick** and the runners "appeared" and led the walkers through a labyrinth of paths (only known to locals) to arrive in a cosy courtyard for the halfway bucket (9/10ths bucket) a punchbowl full of "River?" (a secret Hash recipe). Well that got them energised to continue on their way to join **Hannibal** and **Goon** for dinner. Good to see **Goon** is able to be out and about.

Thank you, **Ice Box** and **Hot Dick**, for a great run. Virgin Hares for B2H3 East tonight.

On On **Dish**

## RA's Report

### Taren Point

- Originally called Comyns Point after a local resident. Origins of the name Taren point are not known.
- Famous for not much, except:
- Captain Cook Bridge - opened in 1965 - replaced a Punt that used to go between Taren Point & Sans Souci. There was controversy when it was named. The locals assumed it would be called Taren Point Bridge but was named after some Pommy explorer no one has ever heard of!
- Unfortunately, from its opening, disgruntled St George residents started flocking to the clean air of "The Shire". Piss em off I say!
- As a 10-year-old, your RA rode across it on opening day on his Dragster bike.

- Taren point Bowling Club - becoming known as home to the south B2 H3 group.
- Average House price \$1.37 Million.

### Randwick

- Most famous for Royal Randwick Racecourse.
- Commenced as a Racecourse in 1833 - before Randwick, Horse Racing was held in Hyde Park in the CBD.
- It was originally known as "Sandy Course", due to the condition of the track.
- It became known as "Royal Randwick" after Queen Lizzie visited the Course in 1992.
- In 1970 and 1995, it became a Holly place, when Pope's of the time celebrated Mass there - the 1995 mass was for the Beatification ceremony for Australia's first potential Saint - Mary MacKillop.
- Note: the author visited a little town in South Australia many years ago called Penola. It is where Marygrew up, and pulled Beers at the local Pub. There is hope for all of us.
- It now hosts one of Australian Racings biggest meetings - The Everest, and many other top races like The Epsom Handicap, Australian Derby, AJC Oakes and the Doncaster.
- Randwick's other claim to fame is The Randwick Rugby Club, called "The Galloping Greens" the most famous Rugby Club in Australia. This is where the famous Ella brothers first played, as well as David Campese, Phil Kearns, Ken Catchpole, George Gregan, and many other Wallaby players - 105 in total. It was formed in 1882.
- Average house price is \$2.57 Million.

OnOn **Cold Duck.**

### Athletes

Not this week

### Birthdays

#### Sniffer Dog

**Blondie.** Her forth night out in a row celebrating. Rumour is she is in training for her next birthday. A significant one we have heard.

### New Shoes

**Sir Les** – Screaming Yellow

### PRICK OF THE WEEK



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



## Committee 2020-2021

Members are now encouraged to think about taking a committee role for the 2020-2021 B2H3 year!  
If you would like to be on the next Committee (or if you have never been on Committee and should be!) reach out to the Committee member you would like to replace!



### Hare Line

#	Date	Hares	Start
1766	21/9/20	<b>Sir Les</b>	Will be notified to Members
		<b>Tickle</b>	Will be notified to Members
	28/9/20	<b>Merkin</b>	
		<b>TBC</b>	

### 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@optusnet.com.au">brianeast@optusnet.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>	Hellsmellher	Regina Britton	<a href="mailto:sbritton@bigpond.net.au">sbritton@bigpond.net.au</a>

### Events:

Date	Event	Details	Contact
<b>19 Oct 2020</b>	1770 Run		
<b>24 Oct 2020</b>	AGPU	Venue(s) TBC	