



Convict Trash

Run 1775: 23rd November 2020

Hares: Hellsmellher – Yarrawarrah
Hannibal Lector - Balmain



Run Report - South

Hellsmellher's Happy Hurting Hashing Hurry

Couldn't find a synonym starting with "H" for run or walk or stumble or stagger or anything really. Could've added height as Yarrawarrah (**Duck** will probably have a different definition later in this tome) means land of great height and anyone stupid enough to try and run from there is bound to experience great pain and possible heart failure. Specific emphasis on Hares that set nine-kilometre runs utilising every gradient and steps in the suburb and the adjoining Loftus suburb to accentuate the age and lack of fitness of the participants. But the views would be magnificent for those capable of moving their eyes from their shoelaces to experience them.

Big pack of runners less a couple of no shows and greatly diminished by some, who rightly envisaged probable heart attacks were imminent and chose to stumble, stagger (should've just called her **Smeller** then I would've had heaps of alliteration) on a very well set walkers trail that included all the aforementioned mountains. Noticed **Dish** had nominated to attend and she may have been there but, it's so long since we've seen her, I've forgotten what she looked like. Or just maybe she arrived, sighted the terrain and decided the northeast offered better possibilities of remaining upright for a few more years.

Pig had also nominated and only lives walking distance away but appeared to be a no show until he was noticed at the bucket with no sweat or heavy breathing, obviously aware of the suburbs natural wonders had chosen to arrive ten minutes late. When confronted about this there was much bleating (do **Pig's** bleat or is it cows and sheep?) about how he set out after us but became confused as to the prolific amount of arrows and had to return to the bucket. Oh of course we all replied, why didn't we think of that excuse.

Anyway **HISH** had chosen to act as Trail Mattress in order to re-experience the pain she'd already inflicted upon herself on setting the run and pointed in the direction of Wheatley Road and the first of the many downhills and uphill – they could've used this suburb for the site of The Big Dipper - and the first On Back. Stupid **Dundee**, who only lives a kilometre away and has been there for 47 years was in the lead at that stage and should've known that it would be an On Back and had told young **Andy** that it would be but continued on anyway.

Back down into the suburb, **Bingo** was in the lead as she encountered the first of many steps up again, then down and around and back up to Wheatley. **Cam** had suffered his usual eyes and feet aren't synonymous affliction and had added a few more abrasions to a growing amount of scaring, leaving **Grewsome** to attend the wounds in his usual caring style - "no damage there mate looks as though you haven't broken anything, let's go".

Scotch Mist was more interested in trying to catch the other son, who was careering off down and up towards Loftus, which left **Dundee** thinking – there's only one way back from here, without going back over the out trail and that's to run all the way down to Loftus station and return via the highway. But then, of course we had the Hare as TM and resetting the trail back the way we came. **Sir Les** was becoming worried

as he envisaged a run nearer home as **Duck** and **Bingo** were fighting for the lead, turning back at the top of the suburb, luckily, otherwise it would've been another mountainous journey.

Back down Wheatley, **Dundee** and his new best friend, **Andy**, were setting a blistering pace (well **Andy** was setting the pace, **Dundee** was trying to keep breathing) as they turned right in a long loop around the edge of the suburb, which **Dundee** thought was a waste of energy as he noticed a track, which would act as a shortcut. Encouraging the others to follow, he was upset to notice only **Bingo** was aware of his amazing abilities and she was relieved when her faith was justified, although she whinged all the time "you better know what you're doing!!".

HISH was waiting at the next Check as **Duck**, **Sir Les**, **Scotch Mist** came panting around the bend – she'd shortcuted the rest of the pack – as we headed back down and around and down and around and up and around, until we hit a couple of arrows, one for walkers directing them back to the bucket, the other taking the runners back down again and up a massive flight of stairs, then around the edge of Engadine to another massive flight of stairs to another bloody great hill. **Bingo** took the walkers trail and so did the rest of us as it was nearly 7:30 and we were barely still breathing.

A really long steep hill past the **Smeller** and **Banger** abode, led us back to the sporting fields, where some really old buggers and a few young sheilas were playing touch. Great run **HISH**, very enjoyable and much appreciated. I give it a 9.8 out of 10.

On On **Dundee**.



Run Report - East

Hannibal's Run - Balmain

The dynamic dozen assembled outside the East Village Hotel on Darling Street ready to dash around Balmain. **Hannibal** sent the pack down Little Nicholson Street mentioning a mad woman's loop. Turned out the run was one long mad woman's loop around the very picturesque area of East Balmain.

Taxing, **Doc**, **Hot Dick**, **Ice Box** and **Tickle** were quick to follow **Hannibal** down Little Nicholson Street then through a maze of intriguing streets to Peacock Point. Along the shoreline the pack continued to Illoura Reserve where **Blondie**, **Goldie** and **Dish** found themselves on "the high road" and could see **Goon** a long way away on the "low road".

The pack reassembled at the Balmain East Ferry Wharf to continue across Thornton Park and through another labyrinth of interesting streets to emerge at Simmons Point.

Hannibal led the pack to Propeller Park which overlooks Mort Bay and Goat Island where **Spini** gave us a quick geography lesson of the area pointing out the Coal Loader at Waverton. On we continued across a little harbour beach, under the wharf where the tugboats sleep and into Colgate Avenue Reserve.

Behind this reserve are two restored buildings called Colgate and Palmolive. On we continued to Ewenton Park then to Killeen Street (should be renamed Killer Steeps Street) where we slipped past the NSW Police Marine Command and eventually emerged back on Darling Street.

Thanks **Hannibal**, for an exceptional run. We explored a part of Balmain unknown to us with beautiful parks and harbour views.

OnOn **Dish**

RA's Report

Yarrawarra

- Aboriginal for "Mountain ash"
- Famous for the Windmill at the Shopping Centre - it has its own Facebook page.
- Only became a suburb in 1971 - before that it was known as North Engadine.
- The first residents in the area were returned soldiers from WW1 and then families moving from inner Sydney suburbs during the Depression. It was pretty remote in those days. Some would say, nothing has changed!
- A Railway Station was proposed in 1979, but the Council knocked it back.
- Access to the area was difficult as it was all dirt roads and not many of them, right up until the 1970's.
- Average House Price \$1 Million.
- Only notable residents I could find are **Hellismellher**, **Doublebangher** and **Scott**.

East Balmain

- Was part of a large property owned by Dr William Balmain in the early 1800's
- Was originally known as the "East End"
- The boundary between Balmain and East End used to be a swamp
- Only 1,932 people reside in East Balmain.
- Average income is \$130k, where our national average is \$75k. **Hannibal**, do you live in East Balmain you rich Lawyer you?????
- East Balmain is where the main Ferry Wharf is in the area. Just a stone's throw to Circular Quay.
- East Balmain was voted the 127th best suburb in Sydney - a great achievement!
- And a quote from a travel website - "Balmain East is a great little village just west of Balmain"?????? I think this person was on drugs.
- Average house price \$3.1 Million - **Hannibal**?

OnOn **Cold Duck**.

Athletes

Not this week.

Birthdays

Not this week

New Shoes

Bingo but bugger that!



Hare Line

See Website www.botanybayH3.com.au

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