



Convict Trash

Run 1776: 30th November 2020

Hares: Doublebanger – Dolls Point



Starters Gun

Gathering for our first (official) run since the COVID split was a drawcard that few missed. The run was also the Committee Handover and Gift event for 2019-2020. Hashers were coming from every direction (except East, else they'd be water-logged). We took an early mark on the outdoor gatherings 50 limit and assumed the Boys in Blue would not be wandering around Dolls Point. **Dundee**, **Bingo** and **Merkin** parked in the Sailing Club Car Park as did **Hot Dick** and **Ice Box**. There was a conversation about membership and **Hot Dick** drove off to find a better location, eventually so did **Dundee**.

The throng started pouring out of the woodwork. **QR** and **Slotcard**; **Short n Curly** finally made an appearance after weeks of coming, not coming and coming again. **Venus** had ventured out, as had **Brockie** and **Dish**; The **Twin Towers** (Moa Goa and Sniffer Dog) turned up. **Stop Cock** (whom the Scribe was thought to have ignored previously) was enlightened.

Sir Les found his way back from Bankstown; **Rabbit** was (head) wrapped! **Blondie** and **Doc** were both ready to handover if only they knew to whom. **Dirty Weekend** was dropping hints about (her) Jacket as **Cold Duck** stretched a muscle or two in preparation for **Doublebanger's** trail. **Grewsome**, **Scotch Mist**, **Andrew** and **Cameron** made a family appearance and represented 80% of the running Pack.

Goldmark was replete in her usual finery while **Grenade** was sporting her newly acquired Storm NRL scarf, relieved the run was on the down-side of the weekend Heat Wave. **Spinifex** arrived to muster the handover and as always, the Pack looked to Big **Bingo Ben** to call OnOn. We spotted **Goon** on the way out; **Tickle** turned up for OnOn.



Run Report

Doublebanger's Deftly Blind Double Back

Well here we were, finally, the end of the term for the current committee, with all its problems and the thought that we may not be all together in the end, but the committee won through. Covid 19 was originally thought to be a minor flu germ, then a major death threat, then a minor flu germ again provided certain conditions of anti-social distancing were met and here we all are, together as a group again.

During the last six months or so it could've gone all astray were it not for committee members, who involved us with Zooming and What's App, which became a talkathon full of emotems or whatever you call them, boring the men shitless but obviously satisfying the fairer brigade, who love to chat endlessly. So, we all should give many thanks to them for all their effort and putting up with detrimental comments from some of the fraternity.

Doublebanger had raised his hand for the last run of this committedom (amazing spellcheck hasn't heard of that word) and chosen a beautiful park just north of the Shire called Dolls Point. Now I don't know what **Duck's** going to say about the suburb, but it used to be considered one of the best shagging areas in Sydney some time back in the never never. He probably was doing his best shagging down in Temora, home of that bloody old plane.

Banger had set himself a difficult task of trail setting in the area as it's full of long flat straight streets, with the very old designated M6 offering a small amount of park/bush but, despite the difficulties, it gave us a lot to

think about, particularly the Trail Mattress, who was able to invert the map many times into positions, which dumbfounded everyone.

Setting off to the north towards Ramsgate, **Dundee** was leading until he found an arrow too difficult to understand as it sort of half pointed one way and it doesn't take much to confuse the poor old bastard. **Pig** found the trail heading north then west up Sandringham to an On Back, which **Cam** found heading south down a side street. **Merkin** took the lead as we meandered around a couple of streets to a Check.

Sir Les found trail heading west again before turning south back towards the Park as **Merkin** sprinted to the front on that street that runs down to Sans Souci (French for without Suzie I think, is that right **Short n Curly?**). On to another Check that took us west to one of the M6 park areas, then south as **Andy** was bolting through the park, leaving his father panting in arears. Crossing another street that runs down to the bay, **Scotch Mist** was exhibiting her physical fitness by striding to the lead as we hit another Check on Trafalgar.

Now it was here that, despite the plethora of arrows and a very well detailed map, confusion reigned. **Dundee** set off to find trail to the south, **Bingo** et al decided it would be to the west, nobody bothered to check east because they were of the opinion that the run would be too short to go that way. So we all met in the middle awaiting **Blondie** to tell us where to go as she's so used to doing with **Doc**, Stupid old **Dundee** couldn't be bothered waiting around and headed off further west to the old St. George Sailing Club as he believed it had to go that way. Did I mention he was stupid?

Blondie, with map now at right angles to the wind and reading the back, decided the trail headed directly south, just where **Dopey Dundee** had run, which was obviously wrong as even he with the poor eyesight and hearing can find an arrow. So off trail but with a keen sense of direction using black tracker intuition, **Blondie** suggested the pack should just follow the boardwalk back to the bucket, which they did.

Except for **Doddery**, who ran to the Captain Cook Bridge, before understanding he was going the wrong way and headed back down Trafalgar to the previous Check and noted **Blondie's** incorrect map reading, thereby heading south and finding trail that nobody else found before sprinting back to the bucket and finding it none existent 5 minutes after the pack.

Great run **Banger** in difficult circumstances it should be awarded a ten.

On On **Anonymous**.

RA's Report

Dolls Point

- Originally a deserted landscape, considered uninhabitable.
- Thought to be named after an escaped convict who hid in the wild bush in the area - Fred Doll ????
- Originally known as Seven Mile Beach.
- Dolls Point Beach has the whitest sand in Sydney.
- Historic Primrose House sits on the north east corner of the park we were in on Monday night. It was built in 1891, and was originally Scarborough Hotel, to cater for holiday makers from far away Sydney city. It has since been a Hospital, a guest house and school. It is currently a Preparatory School, owned by Scots College.
- There are only 1,661 residents in the suburb - it is a very small suburb.
- Georges River 16 Foot Sailing Club opened in 1926 and was originally a tiny shack.
- I couldn't find any info on average house prices for the suburb, but I would think it's pretty high, especially when you see the houses on the water just south of the Club.

OnOn **Cold Duck**.

Athletes

- 50 **Short n Curly**
- 250 **Venus**
- 350 **Stop Cock**
- 700 **Dirty Weekend**
- 750 **Hannibal Lector**
- 850 **Slops**
- 1200 **Dundee**

Birthdays

Bingo 29/11/20

New Shoes

Not this week



Committee Details - Website www.botanybayH3.com.au

Committee of 2020-2021

Grand Master
Hannibal Lector



Religious Advisor
Cold Duck



Hash Scribe
Rabbit



Trail Master
Grewsome



Bucket Masters
Stop Cock & Doublebangher



Hash Cash
Slotcard



All the best new committee!

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

