



Botany Bay Hash House Harriers Convict Trash



Run: **1584**
 Date: **16 January 2017**
 Hare: **Grewsome**
 Location: **GyMEA Hotel, GyMEA**

Hareline

<i>Run no.</i>	<i>Date</i>	<i>Hare</i>	<i>Run details</i>	<i>On In</i>
1585	23/01/17	Blondie	Clovelly Hotel, end of Clovelly Road (go around the loop and it is up on your right)	Same
1586	30/01/17	HARE REQUIRED		
1587	06/02/17	Winning Streak	Olds Park Sports Club 1 Olds Park Lane, Beverly Hills Same	Same
1588	13/02/17	Canookie	TBA	
1589	20/02/17	JJ	TBA	
1590	27/02/17	Doc	TBA	
1591	06/03/17	Pig	TBA	
1592	13/03/17	HARE REQUIRED		

Run Report

Grewsome/Scotch Mist and their whiskey marinated bean sprouts were going on holiday on Wednesday, RR requested Tuesday. Holidays are obviously more important than a poxy Run Report, this is the third poxy "no show". There are two TAs so if one of them has writer's block, surely the other can just make it up. Hares like to read run reports so they can compare their trail map to work out how the runners got it so wrong. Runners like to read the run report so they know where they went wrong. So please feel free to tweet, twitter or email the TAs while they are on holiday to provide some useful reading material while on holiday.

PS: Last week's Trash, the committee info was left completely blank – does that mean we have all been sacked?

CIRCLE REPORT

RA had forgotten to do his homework AGAIN (“dog ate it sir, I was sick, sir, my father used it to light the BBQ, sir...”) Excuses aside, Hannibal did have a little titbit to throw us. The local Abos were brighter than the average and thought building a pub opposite the railway station a great idea, meant they didn't have to catch a train to Sutherland anymore to knock back a coldie or ten. The catch phrase of the area became “Gimea” beer mate” and that is how the suburb name was born: out of the mouths of drunks and whores ☺.

Holeproof hurled a curved ball into the Circle, a personal grievance with Cannon who accused her of false testimony last week. Forby Southerland was, according to HP, the first white Australian to die on Australian soil, – well, someone has to be first. Anyway, anyway, HP said death due to natural causes. Not so, said Cannon, killed by friendly natives playfully hurling spears at him. Cannon, women are always right, our mate Forby, a keen B2H3 hasher, did die of natural causes, dehydration causing heart failure while sprinting along a long trail set by Grewsome on a stinking hot day.....

Run Report

Delivered by someone who does not run except from the back of one pub closing to the front door of another still open – SLOPS. Did he actually run? He claims he did because he had “something to aspire to” the memory of our mate Forby perhaps? (No way Slops could die of dehydration.) Normally Slops loves to embellish a story, this was not his best effort, think he was too bugged. Reckoned the trail was unique, first vertical run he had the displeasure of participating in, the hare found every steep incline in the area. To sum up, it was fucking hard. Score: 7.5.

Visitors

CB, Brazilian and DNF

Birthdays

It was the RA's and yes, he is as old as he looks

Prick Nominations

Holeproof nominated **Grewsome** for being on his mobile phone during the Circle – his excuse? “I was just turning it on...”

Holeproof wasn't finished yet, she then picked on Grewsome's son, **Andrew**, for peeing on his daddy's car.

JJ nominated **Slops**. When he was in the Navy, his ship docked in Hong Kong. Had the night off, yee ha! party time! Headed straight to Wanchai with the aim of having a drink in every single girly bar in the area. Wakes up with a massive hangover. When brain starts to function, he looks around: This isn't my cabin, this isn't my bed – no one sharing so not in a brothel – where the fuck am I? Good news, still in Asia, bad news, not Hong Kong. He was in Okinawa... Oh Shit! Calls on the American Armed Services to help him out and they arrange to fly him back to HK. While hanging about for his lift, Slops starts advising the Yanks how they should be running their armed forces. His lift comes up the runway, he is strapped into the ejector seat and told if he utters a word, the button will be pressed. Slops manages to stay silent and arrives in HK to find... his ship had gone – gone? Gone where? To Okinawa of course. Another silent flight courtesy of the US back to Japan and, finally, seven days later, Slops and his ship are reunited. Happy days! Oops, perhaps not, Slops sees his commanding officer with daggers for eyes: “I don't want to

hear a word out of you” and the officer leaves Slops in his wake. Got off lightly for being AWOL you might think but for someone who loves the sound of their own voice, this was punishment indeed!

Prickette Nominations

Someone in the circle claimed that the large piece of Elastoplast stuck to **CB's** forehead had nothing to do with a cyst being removed. CB had in fact had a frontal lobotomy – she replied “I’d rather have a full bottle in front of me than a frontal lobotomy”. Case dismissed.

Hannibal however was not dissuaded from nominating **CB** for a second offence. She had been overhead spruiking the wonders of Dr Hook’s jump starter kit and got the girls excited when she claimed this kit, in an emergency, would jump start a vibrator in the blink of an eye, guaranteeing a happy ending.

Sir Les nominated **Winning Streak** who was seen taking a bottle out of the bucket, opening it, taking a drink, stopping suddenly, looking at the label, realising she had picked up a Pure Blonde Beer not a Pure Blonde Cider. So what does she do? Puts it nonchalantly back in the bucket, germs and all and grabs a cider. Sir Les said to ensure the beer wasn’t wasted, he used the contaminated contents for the down downs proving his worth as a caring and sharing Bucket Master!

Pick and Prickette: SLOPS and WINNING STREAK

If you have not paid your fees (and I STILL haven’t yet, sorry DW, I will pay, you know I will, you can trust me....) you will HAVE TO PAY THE \$7 FEE. GOOD NEWS IS, YOU WILL GET A DOWN DOWN IN THE CIRCLE.... **\$170.00 NOW (please) to: Botany Bay Hash House Harriers : BSB: 082-360 : A/C: 039382069 (this will not be republished next week).**

Dates for your Diary

<i>Date</i>	<i>Event</i>	<i>Details</i>
18 FEBRUARY 2017	PUB CRAWL	TBA – DETAILS WILL BE PROVIDED JUST PRIOR TO 18/02
19/2/17 to 2	Nash Hash- Ballarat, VIC	www.goldrushnashhash.com.au
SEPTEMBER 2017	50 YEARS OF HASHING, SYDNEY	DETAILS ON THE B2H3 WEBSITE SO IF YOU WANT TO BE INFORMED <u>BLOODY WELL READ IT.</u> IF YOU DON'T REGISTER BEFOREHAND, YOU WON'T BE THERE, END OF STORY.
14/9/18 to 16/9/18	Mother Hash 80 th . Anniversary – Kuala Lumpur	www.motherhash.com

B2H3 Committee:

<i>Title</i>	<i>Hash name</i>	<i>AKA</i>	<i>Telephone</i>	<i>E-mail</i>
Grand Master	Stopcock	Wayne Fuller	0409 551 477	wayne.fuller66@gmail.com

Grand Mattress	Tickle	Carolyn Davies	0402 096 006	caro8@optusnet.com.au
Religious Advisor	Loan Arranger	Pat Monnox	0435 905 745	plmonnox@outlook.com
Trail Mistress / Master	Scotch Mist / Grewsome	Moria Frazer John Frazer	0434 049 024 0435 818 006	moira.frazer@gmail.com jsbfrazer@gmail.com
Hash Scribe	Jungle Jane	Jane Penney	9314 3903/ 0404 302 089 (home phone works better when at home (duh).... mobile reception terrible)	jacknjane@optusnet.com.au
Hash Cash	Dirty Weekend	Joanne East	0414 587 901	brianeast@optusnet.com.au
Bucket Master	Sir Les	Barry Kerwand	0413 369 016	estimating@flick-antcrimec.com.au
Hash Rags	Goldmark	Deborah Griffin	0410 341 562	deborahgriffin58@hotmail.com



The Chief wasn't convinced his message was getting through.