



Botany Bay Hash House Harriers Convict Trash



Run: **1602**
Date: **22 May 2017**
Hare: **Lone Arranger**
Location: **Taren Point Hotel**

Hareline

<i>Run no.</i>	<i>Date</i>	<i>Hare</i>	<i>Run details</i>	<i>On In</i>
1603	29/5/17	Sniffer	Rocksia Hotel, 299 Princes Highway, Arncliffe	Same
1604	6/6/17	TBC		

Run Report

A fair-sized pack set off for a wee canter down Taren Point Road with the usual suspects of Dundee, Bingo, Joker, Duck leading the way. A check down Box Road soon took them across Gwawley oval to the highlight of Grewsome's year so far, the mangrove crossing on a structure that equalled the Harbour Bridge, complete with handrails, but not the views.

A check sent them scuttling back from Flower Power up to Holt Road with Sir Les, Goon, QR and Canookie joining in at the tail end. Blondie and Tickle were discussing strokes, for golf of course. Running up Hawkesbury Esplanade caused a bit of confusion at some point as some were sure it was going to head down to Barcoo island, but on was called. At the top of Moruya Ave Duck pulled a hamstring and returned to the bucket walking, with his sidekick for the night Blondie.

A mismarked check by the TM for the night, Squaw, did not fool the intelligent runners who were suspicious of running over Captain Cook bridge. Saint, Grewsome, Sir Les and Bingo were those who had progressed the furthest to be called back. Crossing the highway to Toorak Avenue the runners collided with Mudflap, Goldie, Doc who were doing the walk-in reverse. The runners then overtook Spin, Moa and Venus who were deep in discussion about their forthcoming trip to the Red Centre,

planning their ascent of Ayers Rock. Holeproof and Pseduo were out there too, along with Sniffer, Climax and Ringless who all wanted to bask in the fame of Holeproof's televised appearance at last week's Sharks game. Canon and Bowerbird were scouring the streets for cans and by default enjoying the hash trail

A dark scenic run through a bird sanctuary and past the old folks' home took the runners on to Alexander Avenue for one more check before heading home. Rimliqor was busted coming out of the bushes, but only by Squaw, who recognised someone in her second home. An excellent run on a balmy autumn night. **On On Squatting Squaw**

CIRCLE REPORT

It was my birthday on Saturday but being the trooper I am, I worked. Finally finished, catching the bus home but it arrived quicker than anticipated and, as I am older and slower now, I did not have my Opal ready (annoys me when people faff around finding their card, they must know they are about to board a bus!). Embarrassingly I became a faffier and then my mobile did a rare thing, it rang. Well, the faffing became a huge fumble, while attempting to get into my seat the driver gunned the bus. I nose-dived into the seat, my bag nose-dived onto floor, my dignity nose-dived out the door and never came back. Found phone among the debris, it was my gorgeous stepson wishing me a happy birthday along with my gorgeous grandsons 'happy birthday Grandma" (you can drop the Grandma bit, guys, honestly, JJ or Janie is fine, thanks very much).

Anyway, how lovely, yes!! Hang on, NO, not lovely!!! he had me on fucking video and could see this mad looking woman, hair all over the place looking incredibly harassed and then suitably horrified. – I even saw myself and it frightened me!! The grandkids have not slept well since, constantly asking if that "witch" is coming back... 😊 (no, not "bitch" Duck, "witch" – I can be both of course but they don't know that yet).

Hannibal's History Lesson

A bit of a stretch to call it a history lesson, all he said was that the Captain Cook Bridge was built in 1965 at a paltry cost of \$3 million. Best thing about the bridge, once it was completed the Shire's interbreeding began to reduce and the average IQ began to rise, not a lot but, you know, a little goes a long way.

Run Reporter

Lone Arranger was our hare tonight, he had put his hand up to take over from Holeproof run as she had surgery for cataracts and trying to set trail when you cannot see is not recommended by OH&S who have taken over the world.

Our RR was Hannibal who had obviously had his palms greased by LA because he was exceptionally complimentary. Said he was expecting the usual out and back run along Taren Point Road, but no, Lone Arranger had gone to extraordinary lengths to make this run a bit different, he built a bridge so the pack could keep their shoes and socks dry when they ran over a swamp on a rising tide (hope you got Council approval). Isn't that sweet, approved DA or not. Apparently in Tamworth there isn't much to do so Lone Arrange, several decades ago, spent his time in that fair city learning how to build bridges Reminds of the time Dame Nellie tried to drown the whole pack on the rocks at Maroubra beach when the tide was on the rise – would you mind passing on your bridge making skills to him, LA to minimise future possible fatalities? Score: 9.7

Visitors

Climax – do come again, and soon!

Following Ringless' two-year rehabilitation at Long Bay Jail, his parole officer has given him the all clear to rejoin the club so he has, yay!! NB: If he gets a funny look in his eyes, just back off, okay?

Athletes:

350 RUNS – SNIFFER DOG – CONGRATULATIONS!

Prickette Nominations

Duck nominated **Blondie**. He blew a fetlock or a hammy on trail so she offered to help him home. Was it out the kindness of her heart, her unselfishness? No, she was dying for a pee, saw it as an ideal opportunity to short cut back to the bucket and find blessed relief.

Grewsome also nominated **Blondie**. She had Merkin and JJ well posed for a shot and then said “my camera’s fucked!”. Of course, it was Doc’s fault.

Holeproof nominated **Spinifex** who arrived at the run and when the pack was about to take off, she retreated to her car and sat there for the next hour and a half talking on the phone.

Hannibal in turn nominated **Holeproof**. On the weekend, he settled down to relax and watch a game of footy on TV. Half way through the game the camera panned round the arena and Hannibal was suddenly confronted by Holeproof’s face in high definition. Hr was so traumatised he could not sleep that night. LA added that he was so shocked, OMG!! he dropped his beer!!.

LA nominated **Squatting Squaw**. While setting the run she had identified a wombat hole. “How do you know that is a wombat hole?” he asked. She admitted to studying wombat holes in her spare time (she obviously has too much). SS also informed him that wombat dung is square (and I can tell you all, dear readers, that Kola poo is round and about the size of a pea, so now you know).

Prick Nominations

DW dobbed in **Duck** for being so ungrateful for Blondie’s help in getting him home. Her words were “what a fucking bastard” – and yes, he is ☹

DW also dobbed in **Sir Les**. He was supposed to turn up for dinner at the proposed venue for the AGPU on Friday night but his interest in the Club took a back seat when he was offered a ticket to watch the Tigers get flogged by Brisbane. Turncoat!!

Pick and Prickette: SIR LES and BLONDIE

Dates for your Diary

<i><u>Date</u></i>	<i><u>Event</u></i>	<i><u>Details</u></i>
SEPTEMBER 2017	50 YEARS OF HASHING, SYDNEY	DETAILS ON THE B2H3 WEBSITE SO IF YOU WANT TO BE INFORMED BLOODY WELL READ IT. 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
7 OCTOBER 2017	AGPU	CLUB KIRAWEE – THEME – DISNEY!!!

B2H3 Committee:

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