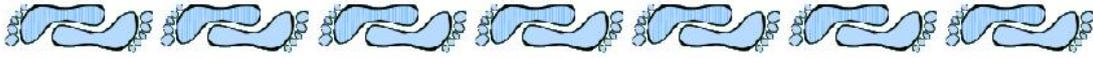




Botany Bay Hash House Harriers Convict Trash



Run: **1522**
 Date: **9th November 2015**
 Hare: **Squatting Squaw**
 Location: **Miranda**

Hareline

<i>Run no.</i>	<i>Date</i>	<i>Hare</i>	<i>Run details</i>	<i>On In</i>
1523	16/11/15	Grenade	Intersection Hotel Ramsgate & Rocky Point Roads, Ramsgate.	Same
1524	23/11/15	Sun Bean	TBA	
1525	30/11/15	Goldmark and Venus	TBA	
1526	7/12/15	Rabbit	Carrs Park – Blakehurst	Self Cater in the park
1527	14/12/15	Top Bunk	TBA	
1528	21.12.15	Cannon Mouth	5 Poplar Place, Kirrawee	Same – Annual Christmas Ru
1529	28/12/15	Hannibal	TBA	
1530	4/1/16	Dundee	Dundee’s Annual Bush Bash TBA	
1531	11/1/16	Holeproof	TBA	
1532	18/1/16	Slops	TBA	
1533	25/1/16	Grewsome	23 Kiwong Street, Yowie Bay	Same

BBHHH website: - www.botanybayh3.com

(check out the web site it’s worth the visit)

Run 1522

RUN 1522 "SQUATTING SQUAW @ MIRANDA"

RUN REPORT:

A somewhat smaller pack gathered near the War Memorial at Seymour Shaw Park.

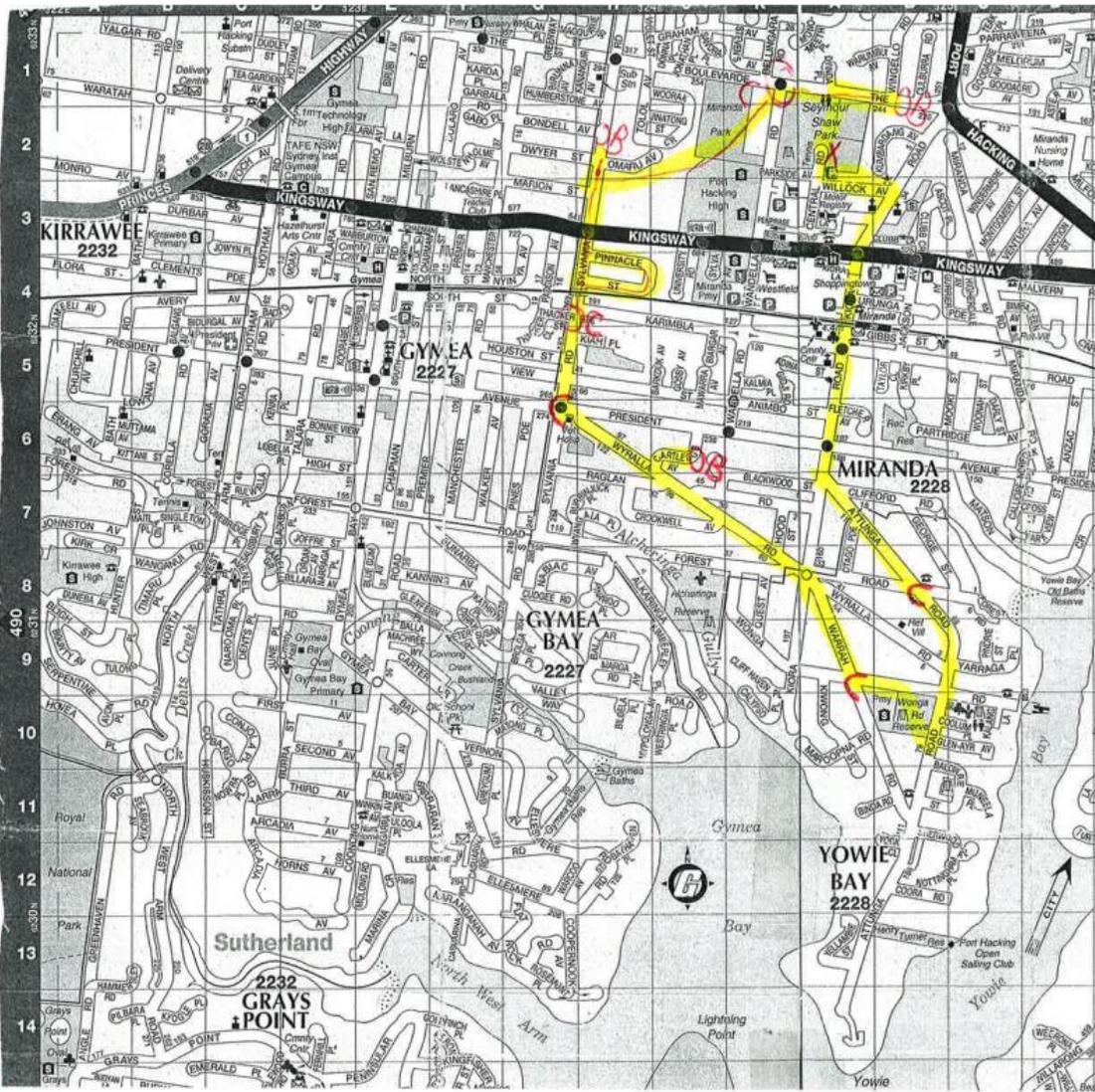
The foremost thought in a few minds was to find a toilet, to everyone's joy one was found.

On-on was called and the pack headed down to the Boulevard and turned right to the first on-back. Returning to head to the first check at Wanbella road. Trail was found across Miranda Park and continued on to another on-back heading north on Sylvania road.

Back to the Kingsway – crossing we stayed on Sylvania road to a "Mad Woman's' Loop" before the railway line. Under said railway to a check at Thacker close heading south again found at the next check at President avenue. After some milling and waiting we were on down Wyralla road and into an on-back in Cartledge avenue.

We stayed on Wyralla road on to the intersection of Forest road, Wyralla road and Warrah road to a check at Wonga road (Sick of writing this!) into Wonga and through Wonga Reserve and out onto Attunga road and heading north again towards the bucket. Another check at Forest road found us continuing along Attunga and onto Kiora road back under the railway, across the Kingsway into Willock avenue and on to the Bucket. SLOPS reached a milestone by completing his first full trail at a good pace since his illness, Well Done.

ON ON QR.



Circle Report

In the absence of our esteemed Religious Advisor, who had succumbed to a late lunch, the duties were passed to **Cold Duck** to administer the last rites to run1522. He started on a bad note by talking about annual fees but brought a smile to everyone by suggesting we weren't going to follow the lead of all government bodies & have kept the fees to \$170 - hooray for **Duck**. Fees are to be paid by end of November, at which time those who haven't obliged will be considered visitors & charged \$7 per run.

Apparently, given his great knowledge of all things medieval, **Duck** regaled us with his close association to Billy Wobblesword by suggesting Miranda was named after some bloody poof in one of his plays. He reckons he was pretty & serene or something, which makes me worry about him a bit. Think the hand brake should come back & restore the sensual relationship before we lose him completely to the other side.

Someone, I think **Holeproof**, made some profound statement about St. Pats & Miranda Fair being opened in 1964 & her name's still engraved in the wet cement in the basement next to where she had a root.

It's also renowned for having the first & most dangerous roundabout intersection in the universe – bit worried about that remark, there's some pretty bad craters on Mars & Saturn.

Run Report

Slops was commissioned to administer the run report, which was greatly appreciated by the group because they knew it wouldn't be a long dissertation due to the fact that the bucket was diminishing rapidly & he hadn't even started his second beer. But he mentioned in his inimitable style that he was fucked because it was the first full run he'd completed for 2 years & he went up & down & up & down – must've thought he was having a root.

As it happened he gave **Squatting Squaw** 10/10 & didn't even get to see her tits. Very poor form I think.

Visitors: - **Rover** made one of his rare appearances to acknowledge the group, without Brazier & mention his annual run from his farm at the end of the month. When asked what the address was he couldn't remember & said ask **Dame Nellie** & here was where I lost it cause **Nellie** has trouble remembering where he lives or what day it is let alone where **Rover** resides, we might all end up in Darlington.

Athletes: - **Rex** 350 runs & **Blondie** 650 runs.

Birthdays: - **Winning Streak** how many not divulged.

Prickette and Prick nominations

Rim Liquor was nominated for assuming **Squatting Squaw's** position on the run or threatening to or something.

Mudflap was nominated by **Joystick** for raiding his piggy bank & trading her beaten up Camry for some German bag of parts – an Audi I think.

Joystick was nominated by everyone for allowing her to raid his piggy bank.

Merkin was nominated for calling Harriettes old boilers, which was a bit offensive to chooks.

Duck was nominated for alternating his spitting technique according to where **Bingo** was running behind him. Luckily she'd brought enough water with her to wash down after the run.

Prickette – Rimmy

Prick – Duck

Dundee's thought for the week

How's your eyesight?

<http://www.msn.com/en-au/news/world/can-you-see-the-500-sheep-that-are-in-this-photo/ar-CC4ZqN?ocid=spartanntp>

Robots have long been thought by many scientists to be the answer to the world's financial problems, hence this scenario:

When asked by a Ford executive to a Union official immediately after Ford had installed robotics into its manufacturing plants, "how will you extract union dues from robots?" His reply was "how are you going to entice robots to buy Fords?"

Announcements-

Rabbit thanked everyone who contributed to her 60 km walk & hoped she would do it again next year.



The STH₃ Committee
Invites You to the

STH₃ Christmas Party

Sat Dec 12
7:00 p.m

The Bunker @ Coogee Diggers

Just \$15 for top company at a private hash party with boutique wines, craft beers and a full menu available. A full band will be playing much loved covers throughout the night.

Pay \$15 to the STH₃ Bank Account, before prices increase 1st Dec:

BSB: 112 879

Acc: 044 237 392

Dates for your Diary

<i>Date</i>	<i>Event</i>	<i>Details</i>
22nd Nov 2015	Tough Mudder 2015	Fancy a day of rolling in the mud, a 20 km obstacle course and team work? Then sign up to join the Hash Tough Mudder team. Squatting Squaw is putting a team together for this event at Brownlow Hill. Sign up as an individual and then join the team. We are the 'Hash Heroes' and the password in on on. Any questions see SS.
19/2/17 to 26/2/17	Nash Hash- Ballarat, VIC Ballarat, Victoria	www.goldrushnashhash.com.au

B2H3 Committee:

<i>Title</i>	<i>Hash name</i>	<i>AKA</i>	<i>Telephone</i>	<i>E-mail</i>
Grand Master	Goon	Rod Eckels	0416 812 054	rod@slekce.com
Grand Mattress	Goldmark	Deborah Griffin	0410 341 562	deborahgriffin58@hotmail.com
Religious Advisor	Hannibal Lector	Paul Henderson	0418 653 964	Paulhenderson1812@gmail.com
Trail Master	Queen Rodent	Jon Wilks	0408 962 428	
Hash Scribe	Dundee	John Coubrough	0413 833 319	johnacoubrough@gmail.com
Hash Cash	Moa Goa	Marilyn Harvey	0414 285 942	marilyn_harvey@hotmail.com
Bucket Master	Cold Duck	Brian East	0414 458 790	brianeast@optusnet.com.au
Hash Rags	Bowerbird	Elaine Bowers	9521 4157	Bowerbird@hotmail.com

Jokes One for Big Ears:

So, there's this yellow toad wandering around in the forest kinda pissed off because he doesn't want to be yellow. Life would be easier if he were brown like the other toads... He'd sure be less visible to predators for one thing. Anyway.... This yellow toad bumps into a fairy godmother.

"Fairy godmother, please make me brown like the other toads" he begs her. "I'm hacked off being so visible to predators. The stress is like, killing me, you know?"

"Okay" says the fairy godmother, who whips out her magic wand and goes: "Abracapokus! You're brown!"

The toad looks down and sees that he is brown! Except.... for his weenie, which was still yellow. "Hang about lady," he says to the fairy godmother, "My pecker's still yellow!" "Yeah, well I don't do weenies," she says, "You'll have to go see the Wizard of Oz for that."

So the toad thanks her and hops off on his way. There is also a purple bear wandering about the very same woods. As luck would have it, he encounters the very same fairy godmother (yes, okay, it's a coincidence, but it's true).

"Fairy Godmother! You're just the person I need!" says the purple bear, "I can't pull any bearesses cos they don't want to be seen with a purple bear on account of the hunters. They can spot me from a mile off."

Being a fairly nice fairy godmother, she takes out her magic wand. "Oh for goodness sake, what is the matter with you lot round here" she says and with that, she yells: "Pokuscadabra! You're brown!"

The bear looks down and sees that he is, in fact, brown. Except for his goolies, which remain purple. "Hold up sweetheart!" he says to the fairy Godmother, "My goolies are still purple!"

"Yeah, well I don't do those goolie things," she replies, "You'll have to go see the Wizard of Oz for that."

"Well that's just dandy, innit?" the bear replies, "How the hell do I find the Wizard of Oz?"

"Easy," says the fairy godmother as she flew off.....

"Just follow the yellow-prick toad!"

A professor at Wayne State University in Detroit was giving a lecture on Paranormal Studies. To get a feel for his audience, the lecturer asks, "How many people here believe in ghosts?" About 90 students raise their hands.

"Well, that's a good start. Out of those who believe in ghosts, do any of you think you have seen a ghost?" About 40 students raise their hands. "That's really good. I'm really glad you take this seriously. Has anyone here ever talked to a ghost?"

About 15 students raise their hand. "Has anyone here ever touched a ghost?" Three students raise their hands. "That's fantastic. Now let me ask you one question further... Have any of you ever made love to a ghost?"

Way in the back, Ahmed raises his hand. The professor takes off his glasses and says, "Son, all the years I've been giving this lecture, no one has ever claimed to have made love to a ghost. You've got to come up here and tell us about your experience."

The Middle Eastern Muslim student replied with a nod and a grin, and began to make his way up to the podium. When he reached the front of the room, the professor asks, "So, Ahmed, tell us what it's like to have sex with a ghost?"

Ahmed froze and with a look of horror said, "Ghost? Shit, from way back there I thought you said Goats."

*A good looking man walked into an agent's office in Hollywood and said, "I want to be a movie star. Tall, handsome, and with experience on Broadway, he had the right credentials . The agent asked, "What's your name?"

The guy said, "My name is Penis van Lesbian ." The agent said, "Sir, I hate to tell you, but in order to get into Hollywood , you are going to have to change your name."

"I will NOT change my name! The van Lesbian name is centuries old, I will not disrespect my grandfather by changing my name. Not ever."

The agent said, "Sir, I have worked in Hollywood for years...you will NEVER go far in Hollywood with a name like Penis van Lesbian ! I'm telling you, you will HAVE TO change your name or I will not be able to represent you."

"So be it! I guess we will not do business together," the guy said and he left the agent's office.

FIVE YEARS LATER.....The agent opens an envelope sent to his office. Inside the envelope are a letter and a cheque for \$50,000. The agent is awe-struck, who would possibly send him \$50,000? He reads the letter enclosed...

Dear Sir,

Five years ago, I came into your office wanting to become an actor in Hollywood, you told me I needed to change my name. Determined to make it with my God-given birth name, I refused You told me I would never make it in Hollywood with a name like Penis van Lesbian .. After I left your office, I thought about what you said. I decided you were right. I had to change my name. I had too much pride to return to your office, so I signed with another agent. I would never have made it without changing my name, so the enclosed cheque is a token of my appreciation. Thank you for your advice.

Sincerely,

Dick van Dyke

Oral Sex

5000 MEN WERE SURVEYED AS TO WHY THEY LIKE TO RECEIVE ORAL SEX.

1% LIKED THE WARMTH

2% LIKED THE SENSATION

3% LIKED THE EROTICISM

94% JUST LIKED THE PEACE & QUIET

At last, confirmation of Murphy's Law with a wonderful Irish explanation

Murphy drops some buttered toast on the kitchen floor and it lands butter-side-up. He looks down in astonishment, for he knows that it's a law of nature of the universe that buttered toast always falls butter-side-down.

So he rushes round to the presbytery to fetch Father Flanagan. He tells the priest that a miracle has occurred in his kitchen. But he won't say what it is, so he asks Fr. Flanagan to come and see it with his own eyes. He leads Fr. Flanagan into the kitchen and asks him what he sees on the floor.

"Well," says the priest, "it's pretty obvious. Someone has dropped some buttered toast on the floor and then, for some reason, they flipped it over so that the butter was on top."

"No, Father, I dropped it and it landed like that!" exclaimed Murphy "Oh my Lord," says Fr. Flanagan, "dropped toast never falls with the butter side up. It's a miracle. Wait... it's not for me to say it's a miracle. I'll have to report this matter to the Bishop and he'll have to deal with it. He'll send some people round; to interview you, take photos, etc."

A thorough investigation is conducted, not only by the archdiocese but by scientists sent over from the Curia in Rome. No expense is spared. There is great excitement in the town as everyone knows that a miracle will bring in much need tourism revenue.

Then, after 8 long weeks and with great fanfare, the Bishop announces the final ruling.

"It is certain that some kind of an extraordinary event took place in Murphy's kitchen, quite outside the natural laws of the universe. Yet the Holy See must be very cautious before ruling a miracle. All other explanations must be ruled out.

Unfortunately, in this case, it has been declared 'No Miracle' because they think that Murphy may have buttered the toast on the wrong side!"

Note to self: 'Cancel credit cards prior to death!

Be sure and cancel your credit cards before you die! This is so priceless and so easy to see happening - customer service, being what it is today! A lady died this past January, and ANZ bank billed her for February and March for their annual service charges on her credit card, and Then added late fees and interest on the monthly charge The balance had been \$0.00, now is somewhere around \$60.00.

A family member placed a call to the ANZ Bank:

Family Member: 'I am calling to tell you that she died in January.'

ANZ: 'The account was never closed and the late fees and charges still apply.'

Family Member: 'Maybe, you should turn it over to collections.'

ANZ: 'Since it is two months past due, it already has been.'

Family Member: So, what will they do when they find out she is dead?'

ANZ: 'Either report her account to the frauds division or report her to the credit bureau, maybe both!'

Family Member: 'Do you think God will be mad at her?'

ANZ: 'Excuse me?'

Family Member: 'Did you just get what I was telling you . . . The part about her being dead?'

ANZ: 'Sir, you'll have to speak to my supervisor.'

Supervisor gets on the phone:

Family Member: 'I'm calling to tell you, she died in January.'

ANZ: 'The account was never closed and the late fees and charges still apply.'

Family Member: 'You mean you want to collect from her estate?'

ANZ: (Stammer) 'Are you her lawyer?'

Family Member: 'No, I'm her great nephew.' (Lawyer info given)

ANZ: 'Could you fax us a certificate of death?'

Family Member: 'Sure.' (fax number is given)

After they get the fax:

ANZ: 'Our system just isn't set up for death. I don't know what more I can do to help.'

Family Member: 'Well, if you figure it out, great! If not, you could just keep billing her. I don't think she will care..'

ANZ: 'Well, the late fees and charges do still apply.'

Family Member: 'Would you like her new billing address?'

ANZ: 'That might help.'

Family Member: ' Rookwood Memorial Cemetery , 1249 Centenary Rd, Sydney, Plot Number 1049.'

ANZ: 'Sir, that's a cemetery!'

Family Member: 'Well, what the #*+##* do you do with dead people on your planet?'