



Convict Trash

Run 1834 – 9th. May 2022

Hare – Tickle

Rain was threatening as the desperates gathered in the confines of the Erko, many in the hope that Tickle had forgotten or wouldn't have bothered, to set a trail. Truth was that she had endeavoured three times to set it to no avail so she organised with the TM to co-act the setting & follow up of the depleted run pack.

When I say the run pack, initially it was only a run duo – Duck & Dundee – Bingo didn't want to get her hair wet, cause it goes all frizzy or something & she hasn't had many long frivolous talk sessions for a while – she doesn't consider her work sessions frivolous.

Then, just in time as is usual lately, The Grewsome clan arrived, sans the Scottish Mist, who was running late but appeared very soon after & Sir Les, who was taking an eternity to find a car park, was also able to follow trail but I'll leave that to Merkin's run report.

The rest stood around trying to find a way for them all to open their umbrellas at the same time in a confined space whilst relating what were the daily occurrences in their highly interesting lives.

Run Report

Like the theme song from the Greatest American Hero this week's or George Costanza's phone message run started with a flop.

“Believe it or not, I'm walkin' on air I never thought I could feel so free Flyin' away on a wing and a prayer Who could it be? Believe it or not it's just me and Tickle who started the run while the rest of the pack decided whether they would get their hair wet or not.

After doubling back to try to get the pack started and with the rain easing, On On was called and finally Cold Duck, Dundee, Tickle and myself started running the trail with live Hares putting arrows down for late runners.

Grewsome, Scotch Mist, Cameron and Andrew quickly caught up and double the numbers of runners. AS we heading past Erskineville Station and onto Macdonald Town Station underpass, Sir Les caught the pack and made up the numbers for a good run.

The walkers including Stop Cock, Moa Goa, Sniffer, Venus, Goon, QR, Slotcard, Doc Blondie, Dish, Hannibal,, Rabbit and Goldmark to name just a few were joined by Brengun and Lantana (Coming Anyway) for a 5.3km walk around the streets of Newtown and Erskineville.

Th walkers must have headed another way as the runners didn't see any of them until we were heading back to the bucket and ran into Pig.

The gods were kind to us with the rain holding off until we got close to the bucket and then the brollies had to come out.

With the live Hares it was a great run and worthy of the 9,5 /10 for Tickle.

On On

Merkin.

Doc then delivered the following eulogy:

Erskineville

🕒 *Erskineville is 6km South-West of the CBD*

🕒 *Colloquially known as Erko*

🕒 *The railway line to God's Own Country (Bondi) passes thru it but only Bankstown and East Hills trains stop at Erko*

🕒 *Was a working class suburb and had a boot-making school*

🕒 *Many people from Erko once worked at Railway works at Everleigh, which for many years to 3801, an Iconic streamlined steam locomotive. Designed in 1938 but not built until 1943. It held the record for the fastest trip between Sydney and Newcastle of 2hr 1min and 51 seconds, until the XPT broke that record*

🕒 *Now a very gentrified suburb, a sort of Paddington of the inner south west, embracing the rainbow culture.*

As an addendum, cause I did some research, Erskineville is named after Erskine Villa, the home of Wesleyan Minister Reverend George Erskine, built in 1830.

Visitors

Bren Gun & Lantana or Coming Anyway or any other name cause she's very appreciative of the attention.

Birthdays

None

Badges

None

Prickette of the Week

Bingo was nominated by Duck for wimping out of the run cause she didn't want to get her hair wet (Bingo missed the nomination as she was looking for Dundee's phone).

Scotch Mist was nominated by Grewsome for driving the wrong way up a one way street to make the run or something like that, I can't write very fast & it was raining & I was worried about my phone & you all talk too bloody fast.

Rabbit was nominated by Goon for overimbibing (it's a new word) at Rimmy's Memorial run & ending face down somewhere.

Venus was nominated by Duck for something about being in Canberra & not recognising her name tag on an esky or something like that & it sounded funnier at Circle than it did here.

Dish was nominated by Pig for talking & sending everyone to sleep or something.

Goldmark was nominated by Moa for something about a lost bag & I know it must've been funny cause she ended up with the nomination but I was still writing the previous nomination & don't have total recall.

Prick of the Week

Dundee was nominated by someone for something but it was a spurious remark so I didn't record it.

Grewsome was nominated by Merkin for something concerning the Indonesia Hash House Harriers & I wrote recruiter after it but have no idea what it was about cause it took me too long to write Indonesia.

Pig was nominated by Duck, again no idea, except I think Duck nominates as many as he can so he doesn't get the nomination again.

Grewsome was nominated by Scotch Mist about his inability to understand when a sign says No Right Turn it means you're not allowed to turn right at that street but when you're in a hurry it's all understandable.

Winners – Goldie & Grewsome

Possible Events Calendar

B2H3 Events Diary (Proposed)

AGPU - 18th March 2023

Sutherland to Surf - 17th July

Xmas in July - 29th July

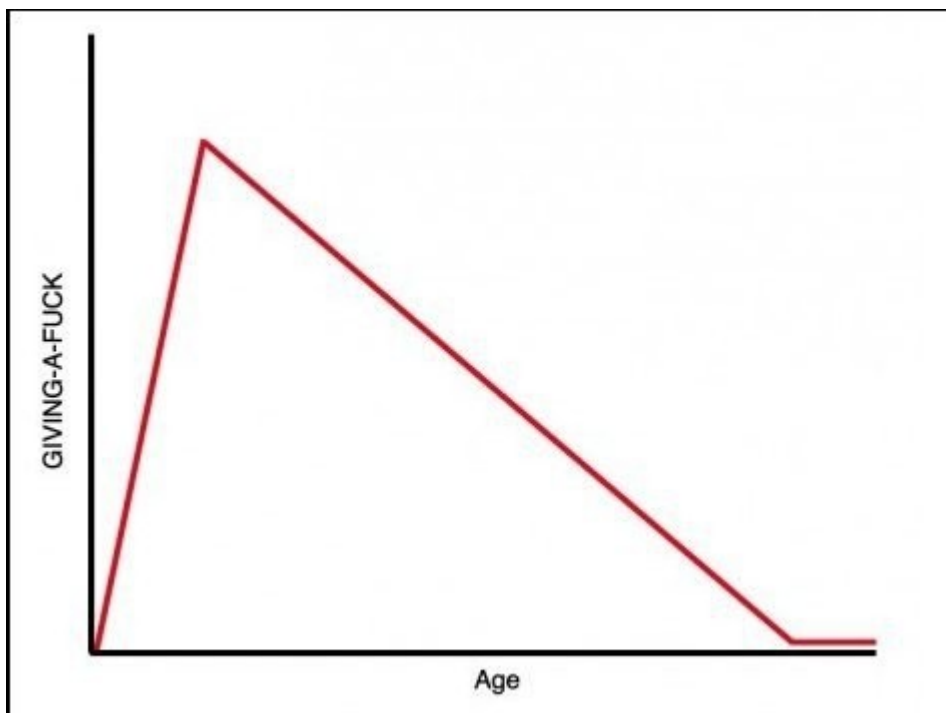
1850 Gold Rush Run - 29th August

Pub Crawl - 16th September

Check the Web Page: <https://www.botanybayh3.com/>

Jokes

DUNDEE'S PHYLOSOPHY OF THE WEEK:- This is a deceptively simple philosophy that I have been working on and refining for most of my life. I am delighted to say that I believe I have refined it down to its essence - sufficiently to share it with a select band of friends that may appreciate its elegance and simplicity.



One day a florist went to a barber for a haircut. After the cut, he asked about his bill, and the barber replied, 'I cannot accept money from you , I'm doing community service this week.' The florist was pleased and left the shop.

When the barber went to open his shop the next morning, there was a 'thank you' card and a dozen roses waiting for him at his door.

Later, a cop comes in for a haircut, and when he tries to pay his bill, the barber again replied, 'I cannot accept money from you , I'm doing community service this week.' The cop was happy and left the shop.

The next morning when the barber went to open up, there was a 'thank you' card and a dozen donuts waiting for him at his door

Then an MP came in for a haircut, and when he went to pay his bill, the barber again replied, 'I cannot accept money from you. I'm doing community service this week.'
The MP was very happy and left the shop..

The next morning, when the barber went to open up, there were a dozen MP's Lined up waiting for a free haircut.

And that, my friends, illustrates the fundamental difference between the citizens of our country and the politicians who run it.

BOTH POLITICIANS AND NAPPIES NEED TO BE CHANGED OFTEN AND FOR THE SAME REASON!

They are all full of SHIT !

A son asked his mother the following question:

'Mom, why are wedding dresses white?' The mother looks at her son and replies:

'Son, this shows your friends and relatives that your bride is pure.'

The son thanks his Mom and goes off to double-check this with his father.

'Dad why are wedding dresses white?'

The father looks at his son in surprise and says:

'Son, all household appliances come in white.'



A man with a bald head and a wooden leg is invited to a Xmas fancy dress party. He doesn't know what to wear to hide his head and his wooden leg, so he writes to a fancy dress company to explain his problem. A few days later he receives a parcel with a note:

Dear Sir,

Please find enclosed a Pirate's outfit. The spotted handkerchief will cover your bald head and with your wooden leg you will be just right as a Pirate. The man is offended that the outfit emphasizes his disability, so he writes a letter of complaint. A week passes and he receives another parcel and note:

Dear Sir,

Sorry about the previous parcel. Please find enclosed a monk's habit. The long robe will cover your wooden leg and with your bald head you will really look the part. The man is really incandescent

with rage now, because the company has gone from emphasizing his wooden leg to drawing attention to his bald head. So he writes a really strong letter of complaint.. A few days later he gets a very small parcel from the company with the accompanying letter:

Dear Sir,

Please find enclosed a tin of Golden Syrup.

We suggest you pour the tin of Golden Syrup over your bald head, let it harden, then stick your wooden leg up your arse and go as a toffee apple.

It is beautiful... Please, read and enjoy

I hope this poem has the same effect on you as it did on me - then my forwarding it will be worth the effort. Walk with me by the water - worth the read...

A BEAUTIFUL POEM ABOUT GROWING OLDER:

**Um Oh S..t
I forgot the words.....**

THE VIBRATOR

As a woman passed her daughter's closed bedroom door, she heard a strange buzzing noise coming from within. Opening the door, she observed her daughter with a vibrator.

Shocked, she asked: 'what in the world are you doing?'

The daughter replied: 'mom, I'm thirty-five years old, unmarried, and this thing is about as close as I'll ever get to a husband. Please, go away and leave me alone.'

The next day, the girl's father heard the same buzz coming from the other side of the closed bedroom door. Upon entering the room, he observed his daughter making passionate love to her vibrator.

To his query as to what she was doing, the daughter said: 'dad I'm thirty-five, unmarried, and this thing is about as close as I'll ever get to a husband. Please, go away and leave me alone.'

A couple days later, the wife came home from a shopping trip, placed the groceries on the kitchen counter, and heard that buzzing noise coming from, of all places, the living room. She entered that area and observed her husband sitting on the couch, downing a cold beer, and staring at the TV.

The vibrator was next to him on the couch, buzzing like crazy.

The wife asked: 'What the f... are you doing?'

The husband replied: 'I'm watching football with my son-in-law.'





Three Hillbillies are sitting on a porch shootin' the breeze.

1st Hillbilly says: 'My wife sure is stupid!...She bought an air conditioner.'

2nd Hillbilly says: 'Why is that stupid?'

1st Hillbilly says: 'We ain't got no 'lectricity!'

2nd Hillbilly says: 'That's nothin'! My wife is so stupid, she bought one of them new fangled warshin' machines!'

1st Hillbilly says: 'Why is that so stupid?'

2nd Hillbilly says: "Cause we ain't got no plummin'!"

3rd Hillbilly says: 'That ain't nuthin'! My wife is dumber than both yer wives put together! I was going through her purse the other day lookin' fer some change, and I found 6 condoms in thar.'

1st and 2nd Hillbillies say: 'Well, what's so dumb about that?'

3rd Hillbilly says: 'She ain't got no dick'

When I bought my Blackberry I thought about the 30-year business I ran with 1800 employees, all without a cell phone that plays music, takes videos, pictures and communicates with Facebook and Twitter. I signed up under duress for Twitter and Facebook, so my seven kids, their spouses, 13 grandkids and 2 great grand kids could communicate with me in the modern way. I figured I could handle something as simple as Twitter with only 140 characters of space.

That was before one of my grandkids hooked me up for Tweeter, Tweetree, Twirl, Twitterfon, Tweetie and Twittererific Tweetdeck, Twitpix and something that sends every message to my cell phone and every other program within the texting world.

My phone was beeping every three minutes with the details of everything except the bowel movements of the entire next generation. I am not ready to live like this. I keep my cell phone in the garage in my golf bag.

The kids bought me a GPS for my last birthday because they say I get lost every now and then going over to the grocery store or library. I keep that in a box under my tool bench with the Blue tooth [it's red] phone I am supposed to use when I drive. I wore it once and was standing in line at Barnes and Noble talking to my wife and everyone in the nearest 50 yards was glaring at me. I had to take my hearing aid out to use it, and I got a little loud.

I mean the GPS looked pretty smart on my dash board, but the lady inside that gadget was the most annoying, rudest person I had run into in a long time. Every 10 minutes, she would sarcastically say, "Re-calc-u-lating." You would think that she could be nicer. It was like she could barely tolerate me. She would let go with a deep sigh and then tell me to make a U-turn at the next light. Then if I made a right turn instead. Well, it was not a good relationship.

When I get really lost now, I call my wife and tell her the name of the cross streets and while she is starting to develop the same tone as Gypsy, the GPS lady, at least she loves me.

To be perfectly frank, I am still trying to learn how to use the cordless phones in our house. We have had them for 4 years, but I still haven't figured out how I can lose three phones all at once and have run around digging under chair cushions and checking bathrooms and the dirty laundry baskets when the phone rings.

The world is just getting too complex for me.. They even mess me up every time I go to the grocery store. You would think they could settle on something themselves but this sudden "Paper or Plastic?" every time I check out just knocks me for a loop. I bought some of those cloth reusable bags to avoid looking confused, but I never remember to take them in with me.

Now I toss it back to them. When they ask me, "Paper or Plastic?" I just say, "Doesn't matter to me. I am bi-saxsual." Then it's their turn to stare at me with a blank look. I was recently asked if I tweet. I answered, No, but I do toot a lot.."

Bill

My One day of employment

After landing my new job as a Bunnings greeter - a good find for many retirees, I lasted less than a day

About two hours into my first day on the job a very loud, unattractive, mean-acting woman walked into the store with her two kids, yelling obscenities at them all the way through the entrance.

As I had been instructed, I said, pleasantly, "Good morning and welcome to Bunnings."

I then said, "Nice children you have there. Are they twins?"

The ugly woman stopped yelling long enough to say, "Hell no, they ain't twins... The oldest one's 9, and the other one's 7. Why the hell would you think they're twins? Are you blind, or just stupid?"

So I replied, "I'm neither blind nor stupid, Madam. I just couldn't believe someone shagged you twice.... Have a good day and thank you for shopping at Bunnings"

My supervisor said I probably wasn't cut out for this line of work

Little old lady goes to the doctor and says, "Doctor I have this problem with gas, but it really doesn't bother me too much.

They never smell and are always silent.

As a matter of fact I've passed wind at least 10 times since I've been here in your office.

You didn't know I was passing wind because it doesn't smell and it is silent".

The doctor says "I see. ...Take these pills and come back to see me next week."

The next week the lady goes back, "Doctor," she says, "I don't know what the hell you gave me, but now my wind, although still silent it smells terrible."

"Good", the doctor said, now that we've cleared up your sinuses, let's work on your hearing."

After experiencing the discomfort and embarrassment of a prostate test by the National Health Service, a guy decided to have this next test carried out while visiting friends in San Francisco, where the beautiful nurses are allegedly much more gentle and accommodating. As he lay naked on his side on the table, the nurse began the examination.

"Don't worry, at this stage of the procedure it's quite normal to get an erection," said the nurse.

"I haven't got an erection," said the man.

"No, but I have," replied the nurse. Moral: Don't have this procedure done in San Francisco!

Reyes Barbecue

Grilled Chicken Ass



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一旦失窃要报警，切莫姑息又养奸

If you are stolen, call the police at once.



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Urban Mass Transportation Branch Shanghai Public Security Bureau

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Let us help you to try out .
Thanks !**

口口个
MANY GIRL
FASHION LIFE





- SMOKE TURKEY DRUMSTICKS
- SMOKE TURKEY WINGS
- SMOKE COW FEET
- COW SOMETHING

- FRESH PORK
- SALTED PIG FEET
- SALTED PIG TAIL
- FROZEN FISH

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TO TAKE NOTICE OF SAFE
THE SLIPPERY ARE VERY CRAFTY

