



Convict Trash

Run 1835 – 16th. May 2022

Hare – Pig

Arriving at the assigned meeting place for the historic Pig plod away from the sty, early, even though I only live 5 minutes away, it was assumed there would be a small assembly (how about all those “ass” words? Bingo will be salivating).

In fact, despite the Covid depletion, the original trickle soon became a raging torrent of members eager to test themselves in the heady atmosphere of The Shire Heights of Engadine, the Vauclose of the southern suburbs.

It looked as though about thirty had braved the conditions, without oxygen assistance (another “ass” word), most having travelled from sea level to around 196 metres were becoming light headed judging by the rubbish being expounded, which was worse than the rubbish being expounded here.

Then the master of ceremonies arrived, Pig sans hair or so it looked & we were given the explanation that it was paid for by his son no less, which probably explained the attempted scalping. Actually more of this in the latter portion of the report if I can remember what it was by the time I get there.

The highlight of the early meeting was the arrival of a very friendly dog, who became rather skittish being patted to death & spoken to in baby language by the female contingent, seeking refuge in Dundee’s car. First in the back door then moving to the front, sitting up & looking around for the seat belt, awaiting Dundee to drive him to a more convivial place.

Merkin having been driven by Bingo – there is something that should be related here. Bingo lives about a kilometre from the Merkin abode but managed to get herself lost on the way, which won’t be a mystery to anyone who knows her, leaving him standing on the kerb for fifteen minutes while she consulted her trusty GPS – was in close consultation with the Hare over the run details but still managed to misread the map, which will be no news to Cameron, our new TM next year but more on that later.

Run Report

As the pack congregated in the car park at the Cooper Street Reserve, a Staffy Puppy trotted up and joined in the fun. No collar to identify the pup, so off went Bingo knocking on doors to try to find the owners before 6.30pm.

After several unsuccessful attempts to find the owners and the dog getting aggressive, 6.30pm arrived and On On was called. F*ck knows what happened to the puppy, but he was gone when we came back.

As we headed through the dark park and out onto the Highway, Cold Duck was being cautious as he was sure there was an on back looming. He was right and ended up leading the pack as we headed south along the highway.

Not many runners this week so Sir Les, Dundee, Bingo, Curtsing, Grewsome, Scotch Mist, Cameron and Andrew quickly caught up Cold Duck and we headed down hills, up hills and along tracks which all ended up hitting Woronora Road, before rounding St John Bosco School and heading for home.

The walkers including Cannon Mouth, Bower Bird, Stop Cock, Moa Goa, Sniffer, QR, Slotcard, Doc, Blondie and Rabbit did their own trail and tried to avoid the hills before heading home to joining Goldmark and Babe at the bucket.

Cold Duck volunteered to do the run report and gave Pig a 8/10 after taking so points off for all the hills. Circle done and off to Yakoo Thai Restaurant for a well deserved feed..

On On

Merkin.

Doc then delivered the following eulogy:

Well I wouldn't call it much of a eulogy & I don't know if he's going to send anything to me regarding the location & it's heritage so I'll add a few tidbits here:

Engadine

🕒 *Engadine is located 33 kilometres south of the Sydney CBD & 49 kilometres north of Wollongong*

🕒 *Engadine was proclaimed a village in 1933 & officially opened in 1940, when a home for Boys was opened by Father Dunlea.*

🕒 *Crimewise Engadine is considered very safe, since Pig moved to Heathcote, with a low of 0.06% per capita rating.*

🕒 *It has many natural landscapes, The Needles, The Blue Lagoon, the Wetlands & Dundee's back yard, which dumps copious volumes of water onto Anzac Oval.*

🕒 *Wikopaedia suggests Engadine is a very friendly suburb, since Pig moved, with a bit of country charm, 15 minutes to surf beaches, 35 minutes to the city & 30 minutes to Wollongong, it provides the best of both worlds.*

🕒 *Friends of the writer, who moved to Cronulla, have moved back to Engadine, simply because they missed the life & comradery of the suburb. Other people aren't allowed without a valid passport.*

Run Reporter was Duck, who complained cause he was given no warning for the job just like he used to do when RA. He suggested, unlike Wikopaedia, that Engadine was a crummy village full of boring people with the only exciting thing on the run was passing Bosco College & Boys Town, which we didn't do. He then remembered that we negotiated some hills & steps. Bloody brilliant summation & ave it 8 out of 10.

Now by way of response, it's known that Duck is a regular visitor to the suburb as it houses his work abode & it's obvious the superior intellect of those inhabiting said suburb snub their respective noses at infiltrators, who feel the need to besmirch their place of inhabitation.

I'm not worried that he may be offended by this as he probably doesn't understand the language.

Visitors

Curtseying his continuing presence is appreciated.

Birthdays

None

Badges

Sir Les – 750 all run but not sure if he received the badge cause I was trying to write stuff.

Prickette of the Week

Now we need to put all this in perspective as I think it started when Pig & his son were arguing over fee payments & Jarryd (don't know if that's the way it's spelt) was suggesting his father was to pay or something cause he paid for his scalping. There was tumultuous appraisals being offered by the female contingent, which resulted in Pig calling all women bitches (it was noted by the writer that Mrs. Pig wasn't present at the time).

Pig was nominated by Duck for Prickette but I didn't get the association (another "ass" word) so can't really supply but was probably something to do with what was related above & I can't understand why Duck was the nominator as his better half wasn't in attendance either.

Prick of the Week

Cameron was nominated by Sir Les for suggesting he's old & can't see or hear anything like the other old pricks over there – Curtseying & Dundee. Now this has a right of reply from the old pricks, who were deeply offended by being called old & it was noted that Cocky Little Bugger (could that be his Hash name?) admitted during the run - quote "I don't know where we are & why are we running down here?" His nomination for TM next year is being reassessed (another "ass").

Duck was nominated by Grewsome for something about old blokes & Rabbit nominated him as well for buggered if I know.

Duck was also nominated by Pig for not being at home looking after his sick wife, which seemed a bit rich from him as he called all women bitches just prior.

Duck was also nominated by buggered if I know, something about being hard when you put it in the first time. It's presumed that has some sexual connotations but I'm not sure how long it's been since Duck has seen his dick so not sure what it means.

Winners – Pig & Duck

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

True Story

A man who tried to hold up a bank that closed 17 years ago has been jailed for seven years, a court said, in what the Bild daily called the case of "Germany's dumbest bank robber".

The regional court in the western city of Osnabrueck said the defendant, identified only as 57-year-old Siegfried K, arrived at the bank branch, now equipped only with cash machines, with a toy gun in May.

He seized a female "hostage" in the lobby of the building to demand a 10,000 (\$A13,220) ransom from bank employees.

"This plan failed however due to the fact that the building has not held a bank for more than a decade but rather a physiotherapy practice," the court said in a statement.

Bild said the bank had moved out 17 years ago.

"After the defendant recognised the situation, he changed his plan and demanded a passer-by withdraw money from the cash machine," the court said.

"She withdrew 400 euros and the defendant made off with the cash in a car he had stolen."

He later abandoned the vehicle but left the plastic pistol, covered with his fingerprints, between the seats.

The court said Siegfried K had confessed to the robbery and judges handed down a seven-year sentence on Tuesday due to 22 previous convictions over the last 40 years.

I pointed to two old drunks sitting across the bar from us and told my friend "That's us in 10 years".

He said "That's a mirror, dip-shit!"

Lee Trevino....True story as told by him.

One day, shortly after joining the PGA tour in 1965, Lee Trevino, a professional golfer and married man, was at his home in Dallas , Texas mowing his front lawn, as he always did. A lady driving by in a big, shiny Cadillac stopped in front of his house, lowered the window and asked, "Excuse me, do you speak English ?" Lee responded, "Yes M'aam, I do" The lady then asked, "What do you charge to do yard work ?" Lee said, "Well, the lady in this house lets me sleep with her". The lady hurriedly put the car into gear and sped off.



The room was full of pregnant women with their husbands.

She said, "Ladies, remember that exercise is good for you. Walking is especially beneficial.

It strengthens the pelvic muscles and will make delivery that much easier.

Just pace yourself, make plenty of stops and try to stay on a soft surface like grass or a path."

"Gentlemen, remember -- you're in this together. It wouldn't hurt you to go walking with her.

In fact, that shared experience would be good for you both."

The room suddenly became very quiet as the men absorbed this information.

After a few moments a man, name unknown, at the back of the room, slowly raised his hand.

"Yes?" said the Instructor.

"I was just wondering if it would be all right if she carries a golf bag while we walk?"

Brings a tear to your eye doesn't it?

This kind of sensitivity just can't be taught.

A woman was proudly driving her 'pubic beetle' until the police arrested her after a series of accidents. The court ruled that her car was creating a dangerous situation on the roads. It was ruled that she had to paint over her car's hood.

Here's a picture of her VW before she had to repaint it.



You don't suppose the other drivers were driving along going 'Twat was that??'

And was she charged with pubic indecency?

It's a good thing she was picked up by the fuzz...

I'll stop the cracks now

A man wonders if having sex on the Sabbath is a sin because he is not sure if sex is work or play. So he goes to a priest and asks for his opinion on this question.

After consulting the Bible, the priest says, "My son, after an exhaustive search, I am positive that sex is work and is therefore not permitted on Sundays."

The man thinks: "What does a priest know about sex?" So he goes to a Lutheran minister, who after all is a married man and experienced in this matter.

He queries the minister and receives the same reply: "Sex is work and therefore not for the Sabbath!"

Not pleased with the reply, he seeks out a Rabbi, a man of thousands of years tradition and knowledge.

The Rabbi ponders the question, then states, " My son, sex is definitely play."

The man replies, "Rabbi, how can you be so sure when so many others tell me sex is work?"

The Rabbi softly speaks, "My son, if sex were work, my wife would have the maid do it."

Two Newfies were out drinking and talking about their favourite sex positions. One said, 'I think I enjoy the rodeo position the best.'

'I don't think I have ever heard of that one,' said the other Newfie 'What is it?'

'Well, it's where you get your wife down on all fours and you mount her from behind. Then you reach around and cup each one of her breasts in your hands and whisper in her ear: 'By Jesus, these feel just like your sister's.' Then you try and stay on for 8 seconds.'

The Iranian Ambassador to the UN had just finished giving a speech and walked out into the lobby where he met the U.S. President. They shook hands, and as they walked the Iranian said, "You know I have just one question about what I have seen in America .

"The President said, "Well, anything I can do to help you, I will".

The Iranian whispered "My son watches this show 'Star Trek' and in it there is Chekhov who is Russian, Scotty who is Scottish, Uhura who is Black and Sulu who is Japanese, but no Muslims.

My son is very upset and doesn't understand why there aren't any Iranians, Iraqis, Afghans, Syrians or Pakistanis on Star Trek."

The President laughed, leaned toward the Iranian ambassador, and whispered back, "That's because it takes place in the future".

Great news for YOU during these financially challenging times!

I found a prostitute who charges by the inch.

Obviously, I can't afford her, but,

I thought you might enjoy a cheap night out.

When the reward is great, the effort to succeed is great, but when government takes all the reward away, no one will try or want to succeed.

An economics professor at a local college made a statement that he had never failed a single student before, but had recently failed an entire class. That class had insisted that socialism worked and that no one would be poor and no one would be rich, a great equalizer. The professor then said, "OK, we will have an experiment in this class on plan". All grades will be averaged and everyone will receive the same grade so no one will fail and no one will receive an A.... (substituting grades for dollars - something closer to home and more readily understood by all).

After the first test, the grades were averaged and everyone got a B. The students who studied hard were upset and the students who studied little were happy. As the second test rolled around, the students who studied little had studied even less and the ones who studied hard decided they wanted a free ride too so they studied little.

The second test average was a D! No one was happy.

When the 3rd test rolled around, the average was an F.

As the tests proceeded, the scores never increased as bickering, blame and name-calling all resulted in hard feelings and no one would study for the benefit of anyone else.

A Chinese guy goes to a Jew to buy black bras, size 38. The Jew, known for his skills as a businessman, says that black bras are rare and that he is finding it very difficult to buy them from his suppliers. Therefore he has to charge \$50.00 for them.

The Chinese guy buys 25 bras. He returns a few days later and this time orders fifty.

The Jew tells him that they have become even harder to get and charges him \$60.00 each.

The Chinese guy returns a month later and buys the Jew's remaining stock of 50, and this time for \$75.00 each.

The Jew is somewhat puzzled by the large demand for black size 38 bras and asks the Chinese guy, "...please tell me - What do you do with all these black bras?"

The Chinese guy answers: "I cut them in half and sell them as skull caps to you Jews for \$200.00 each."

.....and this is why the Chinese own us!

"Business is Business"

A crusty old man walks into a bank and says: "I wanna open a fking savings account."**

"The astonished woman replies, "I beg your pardon, but that kind of language is not tolerated here. "She goes to the bank manager to complain. The Manager agrees such foul language can't be accepted."

They both return to the window and ask the old geezer, "Sir, what seems to be the problem here?"

Old man: "There is no fking problem, I just won \$200 million bucks in the f**king lottery and I want to put my f**king money in this f**king bank.**

"Manager: "I see, and is this bitch giving you a fking hard time sir?"**

Moral of the story: When money talks, nobody checks the Grammar!

Actual call centre conversations!

Customer: 'I've been calling 700-1000 for two days and can't get through;
can you help?'

Operator: 'Where did you get that number, sir?'

Customer: 'It's on the door of your business.'

Operator: 'Sir, those are the hours that we are open.'

Samsung Electronics

Caller: 'Can you give me the telephone number for Jack?'

Operator: 'I'm sorry, sir, I don't understand who you are talking about.'

Caller: 'On page 1, section 5, of the user guide it clearly states that
I need to unplug the fax machine from the AC wall socket and
telephone Jack before cleaning. Now, can you give me the
number for Jack?'

Operator: 'I think it means the telephone plug on the wall.'

RAC Motoring Services

Caller: 'Does your European Breakdown Policy cover me when I am
travelling in Australia ?'

Operator: 'Does the policy name give you a clue?'

Caller (enquiring about legal requirements while travelling in Europe)
'If I register my car in France , and then take it to England ,
do I have to change the steering wheel to the other side of the car?'

Directory Enquiries

Caller: 'I'd like the number of the Argo Fish Bar, please'

Operator: 'I'm sorry, there's no listing. Are you sure that the spelling is correct?'

Caller: 'Well, it used to be called the Bargo Fish Bar but the 'B' fell off.'

Then there was the caller who asked for a knitwear company in Woven.

Operator: 'Woven? Are you sure?'

Call 'Yes.. That's what it says on the label -- Woven in Scotland ...'

On another occasion, a man making heavy breathing sounds from a phone box told a worried operator: 'I haven't got a pen, so I'm steaming up the window to write the number on.'

Tech Support: 'I need you to right-click on the Open Desktop.'

Customer: 'OK.'

Tech Support: 'Did you get a pop-up menu?'

Customer: 'No.'

Tech Support: 'OK. Right-Click again. Do you see a pop-up menu?'

Customer: 'No.'

Tech Support: 'OK, sir. Can you tell me what you have done up until this point?'

Customer: 'Sure. You told me to write 'click' and I wrote 'click!'

Tech Support: 'OK. At the bottom left hand side of your screen, can you see the 'OK' button displayed?'

Customer: 'Wow! How can you see my screen from there?'

Caller: 'I deleted a file from my PC last week and I just realised that I need it.'

So, if I turn my system clock back two weeks will I get my file back again?'

This has to be one of the funniest things in a long time. I think this guy should have been promoted, not fired. This is a true story from the Word Perfect Helpline, which was transcribed from a recording monitoring the customer care department.....

Needless to say the Help Desk employee was fired; however, he/she is currently suing the Word Perfect organisation for 'Termination without Cause.'

Actual dialogue of a former Word Perfect Customer Support employee.

(Now I know why they record these conversations!):

Operator: 'Ridge Hall, computer assistance; may I help you?'

Caller: 'Yes, well, I'm having trouble with WordPerfect .'

Operator: 'What sort of trouble?'

Caller: 'Well, I was just typing along, and all of a sudden the words went away.'

Operator: 'Went away?'

Caller: 'They disappeared'

Operator: 'Hmm. So what does your screen look like now?'

Caller: 'Nothing.'

Operator: 'Nothing??'

Caller: 'It's blank; it won't accept anything when I type.'

Operator: 'Are you still in Word Perfect, or did you get out?'

Caller: 'How do I tell?'

Operator: 'Can you see the 'C: prompt' on the screen?'

Caller: 'What's a sea-prompt?'

Operator: 'Never mind, can you move your cursor around the screen?'

Caller: 'There isn't any cursor; I told you, it won't accept anything I type..'

Operator: 'Does your monitor have a power indicator?'

Caller: 'What's a monitor?'

Operator: 'It's the thing with the screen on it that looks like a TV.'

Does it have a little light that tells you when it's on?'

Caller: 'I don't know.'

Operator: 'Well, then look on the back of the monitor and find where the power cord goes into it. Can you see that??'

Caller: 'Yes, I think so.'

Operator: 'Great. Follow the cord to the plug, and tell me if it's plugged into the wall..'

Caller: 'Yes, it is.'

Operator: 'When you were behind the monitor, did you notice that there were two cables plugged into the back of it, not just one? '

Caller: 'No.'

Operator: 'Well, there are. I need you to look back there again and find the other cable.'

Caller: 'Okay, here it is.'

Operator: 'Follow it for me, and tell me if it's plugged securely into the back of your computer.'

Caller: 'I can't reach.'

Operator: 'OK. Well, can you see if it is?'

Caller: 'No.'

Operator: 'Even if you maybe put your knee on something and lean way over?'

Caller: 'Well, it's not because I don't have the right angle -- it's because it's dark.'

Operator: 'Dark?'

Caller: 'Yes - the office light is off, and the only light I have is coming in from the window.'

Operator: 'Well, turn on the office light then.'

Caller: 'I can't.'

Operator: 'No? Why not?'

Caller: 'Because there's a power failure.'

Operator: 'A power A power failure? Aha. Okay, we've got it licked now. Do you still have the boxes and manuals and packing stuff that your computer came in?'

Caller: 'Well, yes, I keep them in the closet.'

Operator: 'Good. Go get them, and unplug your system and pack it up just like it was when you got it. Then take it back to the store you bought it from.'

Caller: 'Really? Is it that bad?'

Operator: 'Yes, I'm afraid it is.'

Caller: 'Well, all right then, I suppose. What do I tell them?'

Operator: 'Tell them you're too damned stupid to own a computer!'

A muslim dies and goes up to heaven.
He's stopped at the Pearly Gates by St.Peter who says,
"Sorry, but we don't allow muslims into Heaven."
"What?" replies the Muslim, "And why not?"
"Well, we just don't."

The Muslim rants and carries on until St-Peter gets fed up.

"Well", says St-Peter, "Have you ever done anything good in your life?"

"Ummm", the Muslim replies. "Yeah, the other day a lady stopped me on the street collecting for a children's charity so I gave her ten dollars.

Last week I donated ten dollars to the Cancer Society and a couple of weeks ago a tramp asked me if I could spare any money so I gave him ten dollars also".

"Alrighty then", says St-Peter, "Let me go and have a quick word with God."

Five minutes later St-Peter returns and says to the Muslim.

**"Listen, I've spoken with God and he agrees with me,
here's your 30 bucks back, now fuck off."**

Same Sex marriage

Michael and Gary got married in California .

They couldn't afford a honeymoon so they go back to Michael's Mum and Dad's house in Corner Brook for their first married night together.

In the morning, Johnny, Michael's little brother, gets up and has his breakfast.

As he is going out of the door to go to school, he asks his mum if Michael and Gary are up yet. She replies, 'No'. Johnny asks, 'Do you know what I think?' His mum 'I don't want to hear what you think! Just go to school.' Johnny comes home for lunch and asks his mum, 'Are Michael and Gary up yet?' She replies, 'No.' Johnny says, 'Do you know what I think?' His mum replies, 'Never mind what you think! Eat your lunch and go back to school '

After school, Johnny comes home and asks again, 'Are Michael and Gary up yet?' His mum says, 'No.' He asks, 'Do you know what I think?' His mum replies, 'OK, now tell me what you think.' He says: 'Last night Michael came to my room for the Vaseline and I think....I gave him my airplane glue.'