



Convict Trash

Run 1838 – 6th. June 2022

Hare – Stopcock

Much mirth & frivolity accompanied another bitterly cold night as the assembly gathered in the carpark adjacent to Carlton station for the impending jaunt around the traditional home of the Dragons – if I mention the name too often please remember to tell me.

Obviously the directions for the start of the run were again too complex for Scotch Mist, who happened to park in another suburb but was still able to take part in some of the run & make contrary remarks as to its length etc. - see later.

Her suffering husband, however, was able to discern the direction complexities & lodged the junior members – Cam & Andy – with the running pack for the start.

Over to Merkin:

Run Report

After the previous weeks' downpour, it was nice to be dry as we gathered in the carpark opposite the Kogarah RSL for Stopcocks run. That was except Ringless who was trying to cross the busy road on crutches and missed most of the pre-run banter.

Most of the hashers were rugged up with the exception of Tickle and Cold Duck who thought they were in the tropics with just shorts and tee shirts, although they looked like they were freezing. Brengun on the other hand was dressed to the nines with long pants, jacket and tie.

On On called and across the road we went and down Buchanan St and left onto the first on back. The front runners were all caught including Sir Les, Bingo, Dundee, Scotchmist and Tickle, Cameron and Andrew were staying close to the TM for support as instructed by Grewsome who was with the walkers due to his lingering cold.

Across Jubilee Ave for the first time the pack was staying close together as we headed for Allawah. The walkers including Rabbit, Grewsome, Dirty Weekend, Goon, Doc, Blondie Dish, Goldmark, Grenade, Sniffer, Moa, QR, Slotcard, Taxing, Brengun, Venus, Bower Bird and Cannon Mouth were shortcutting as they made their way around the streets.

By this time runners were making their way back past Carlton South Public School and around Jubilee Oval before heading back to the bucket.

With plenty of notice to make the run report Sir Les gave a great recount of the run before awarding a score of 8.5/10 to Stopcock.

On On

Merkin.

Circle:

After the debacle of last week - remembered everything except something to write on & something to write with, so made a recording, which was pretty useless due to the incessant gabble) it was decided to use both the pen & paper & the recording for the Circle content. I know bloody stupid idea.

Doc started talking about Carlton United as being at least something that he knew was of the same name as the suburb but meant absolutely nothing to everyone else, who gave him blank stares, was the home of Slops, who couldn't find the start apparently & also the home of the mighty Dragons, in case people didn't know.

Doc also thought there was a terrific Mexican Restaurant, which gave him the opportunity to sing a dirty ditty he learnt at school. Not to be fazed he then handed over the reins to Sir Les, who was in hiding & was also highly confused cause he was unaware of his nomination as run reporter.

He began by offering discourteous remarks about Scotch Mist suggesting she was complaining of the short length of the run cause she only started at Allawah, which I'm not sure is true but adds credence to the earlier remarks.

Suggesting there were plenty of arrows to keep everyone on trail & a good number of checks & on backs to keep everyone together (he didn't say that but I thought it appropriate) & suggested it was a worthy 8.5 out of 10, which says a lot about his maths ability as I believe that's the same number he gives to everyone.

I would've given a higher score.

Birthdays

Grewsome, Slotcard, Sir Les, Short & Curly & Cameron (I used his full name just cause it's his birthday).

Then on to Pricks:

Prick of the Week

Blondie was nominated by Dirty for something about her breaking open some sort of biscuit, which had a note inside suggesting she was going to get laid tonight or something & it was a long nomination but I couldn't hear it & she was facing the wrong way so I couldn't record it but everyone thought it was absolutely hilarious. I think it may have been that she was going to get her fill both ends – biscuit & bonk. Doc looked perplexed.

Scotch Mist was nominated by Duck for what I said above about her shortcutting & complaining about the length of the run.

Sniffer was then nominated by Goon for having young children – 6 & 9 years old – helping her to break in horses, which didn't apparently work as they kept being thrown off amazingly. I think she said it worked well for her kids, who are all suffering brain damage.

Grenade was nominated by Duck (isn't it amazing how he notices these things when he's not RA) for taking up two parking spots while parking her car, which is about the size of a large bike.

Cameron was nominated by Duck for suggesting Dundee & Sir Les were old pricks, which was mentioned in last weeks Trash.

Merkin was nominated by Dirty for not educating his son in the correct etiquette of mates rates but overcharging her in a small drinks order she gave him at the club, where he works.

Stopcock was nominated by Sir Les for misspelling "Care" in the run by writing "Cair". One thing you don't learn in the army is how to spell.

Sir Les was nominated by Merkin for suggesting he didn't have any notice of acting as the run reporter when he gave him at least two minutes.

Winners – Blondie & Cameron

Apres Circle:

The big battle for Rabbit was mentioned with the final result Rabbit One Cancer Nil, fantastic result all were jubilant.

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

Some Philosophies from 11 years ago:

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 socialism". 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.

To their great surprise, ALL FAILED and the professor told them that socialism would also

ultimately fail because 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.

These are possibly the 5 best sentences you'll ever read and all applicable to this experiment:

1. You cannot legislate the poor into prosperity by legislating the wealthy out of prosperity.

2. What one person receives without working for, another person must work for without receiving.

3. The government cannot give to anybody anything that the government does not first take from somebody else.

4. You cannot multiply wealth by dividing it!

5. When half of the people get the idea that they do not have to work because the other half is going to take care of them, and when the other half gets the idea that it does no good to work because somebody else is going to get what they work for, that is the beginning of the end of any nation.



MULLET

You're doing it wrong!

NECK BEARD

You're doing that wrong, too.



PHONE SEX

You're doing it wrong



CLEAVAGE

Your doing it wrong



Lowering blood pressure & saving lives.

I hope this helps you like it helped me.

I am passing this on to you because it definitely worked for me today, and we all could probably use more calm in our lives.

A doctor on TV recently said the way to achieve inner peace and tranquillity is to finish all the things you had started.

Having been a little stressed recently, I thought I would give this a

try and looked around my house to find things that I'd started and

hadn't finished.

I found quite a few things.

I have managed to finish off a bottle of Merlot, a bottle of Chardonnay, a bottle of Baileys, a bottle of wum, a package of Prungles, the remainder of bot Prozac and Valiuminun scriptins, the res

of the chesescke an a box a chocletz.

Yu haf no idr how bludy fablus I feel rite now.

Plaese sned dhis orn to dem yu fee ar in ned ov iennr pisss.

An telum,u blody luvum.!!

A guy goes into the confessional box after years being away from the Church. He pulls aside the curtain, enters and sits himself down. There's a fully equipped bar with crystal glasses, the best vestrywine, Guinness on tap, cigars and liqueur

chocolates nearby, and on the wall a fine photographic display of buxom ladies who appear to have mislaid their garments.

He hears a priest come in: "Father, forgive me for it's been a very long time since I've been to confession and I must admit that the confessional box is much more inviting than it used to be".

The priest replies, "Get out, you idiot. You're on my side".

In a run-down part of East London a fire destroyed a dilapidated four-storey house that had been divided into four flats.

A Nigerian family of six Internet con artists and full time benefit cheats lived on the first floor... all six tragically perished in the fire.

A group of seven Islamic welfare cheats, all illegally in the country, lived on the second floor... they too, all perished in the fire.

Six Albanian, gang banger, ex-cons - all claiming political asylum and living off the state for free, occupied the 3rd floor...they too, died.

But the middle aged British white couple who lived on the top floor miraculously survived the fire.

The Equal Opportunities Commission, Amnesty International, Rights activists, black community leaders and the British Islamic Council were all furious at the apparent racial inequality of the situation.

Why was just the British white couple saved? It was monstrous

they claimed, and showed that systemic 'racism' still existed in

all areas of public service - questions were raised in the House

of Commons, the popular media picked up the story and within

hours it was national and indeed international news.

Boris Johnson, Mayor of London, when questioned stated calmly that it would be unwise to jump to conclusions until the

Police and Fire Service had completed their report. He closed by

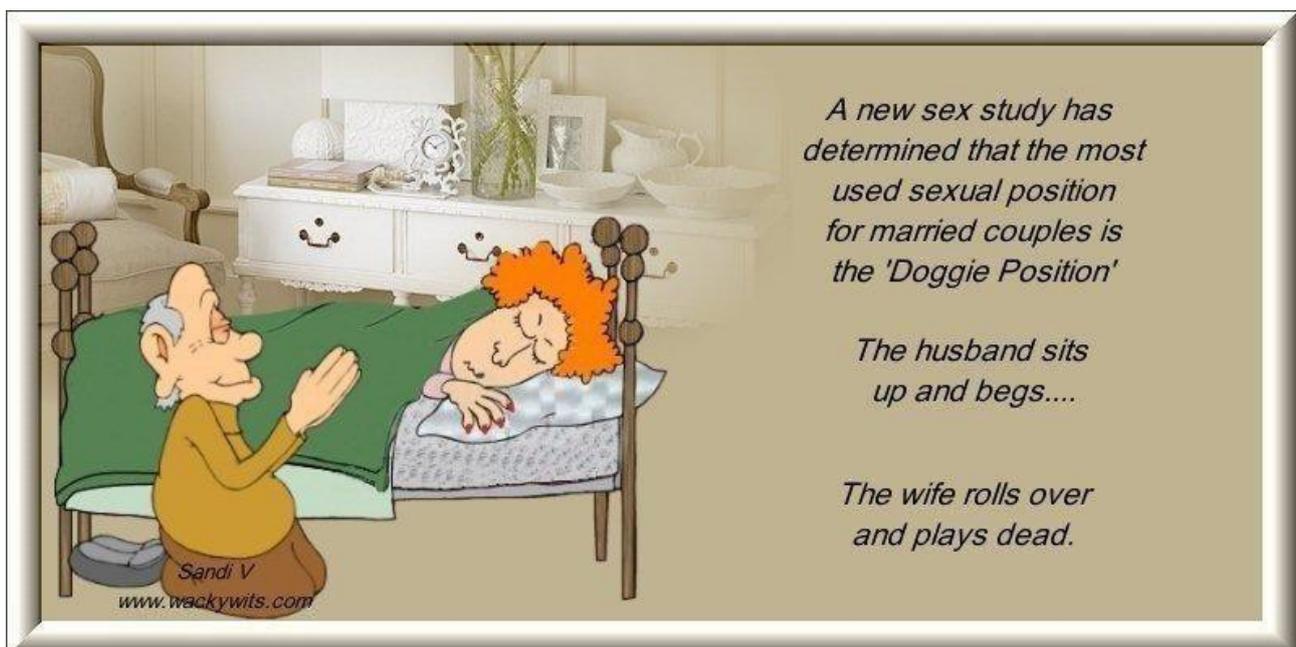
stating that he expected their initial assessment to be available within the next 36 hours – so perhaps it would be best to let the experts gather the evidence and report back before he commented any further.

The baying Press pack subsequently reported the interview in such way as to intimate that the Mayor was indifferent to suffering and was out of touch with the feelings of the whole East London community!

A large motorcade of representatives from all five groups, together with the Home Secretary drove to the area, having demanded a meeting with the local chief fire officer. They made sure that a large pack of popular Press and TV had been briefed on the visit and so the motorcade was met by a huge gaggle of journalists, TV interviewers and cameras. On camera, they loudly demanded to know why the Africans, Black Muslims and Albanians all died in the fire and only the white couple lived.

One bemused chief fire officer quietly replied ...

"Because they were both at work."



Teacher: If I gave you 2 cats and another 2 cats and another 2, how many will you have?

Johnny: Seven, Sir.

Teacher: No, listen carefully. If I gave you 2 cats, and another 2 cats and another 2, how many will you have?

Johnny: Seven

Teacher: Let me put it to you differently. If I gave you 2 apples, and another 2 apples and another 2, how many will you have?

Johnny: Six.

Teacher: Good boy, now you got it! So now if I gave you 2 cats, and another 2

cats and another 2, how many will you have?

Johnny: Seven!!!

A very angry Teacher: Where the in hell do you get seven from?!?!?

Very angry Johnny: Because I've already got a fuckin' cat at home,



DANCE LIKE NOBODYS WATCHING

Just don't get caught on camera looking like a freak.



SMART ASSES

There's one in every office

pow.n.us



YES

Yes it is.



Hans, a middle-aged German tourist on his first visit to Orlando, Florida, finds the red light district and enters a large brothel. The madam asks him to be seated and sends over a young lady to entertain him. They sit and talk, frolic a little, giggle a bit, drink a bit, and she sits on his lap. He whispers in her ear and she gasps and runs away! Seeing this, the madam sends over a more experienced lady to entertain the gentleman. They sit and talk, frolic a little, giggle a bit, drink a bit, and she sits on his lap. He whispers in her ear, and she too screams, "No!" and walks quickly away.

The madam is surprised that this ordinary looking man has asked for something so outrageous that her two girls will have nothing to do with him. She decides that only her most experienced lady, Lola, will do. Lola has never said no, and it's not likely anything would surprise her. So the madam sends her over to Hans. The sit and talk, frolic a little, giggle a bit, drink a bit, and she sits on his lap. He whispers in her ear and she screams, "NO WAY, BUDDY!" and smacks him as hard as she can and leaves. Madam is by now absolutely intrigued, having seen nothing like this in all her years of operating a brothel. She hasn't done the bedroom work herself for a long time, but she's sure she has said yes to everything a man could possibly ask for. She just has to find out what this man wants that has made her girls so angry. Besides she sees a chance to teach her employees a lesson. So she goes over to Hans and says that she's the best in the house and is available. She sits and talks with him. They frolic, giggle, drink and then she sits in his lap. Hans leans forwards and whispers in her ear, "Can I pay in Euros?"



BEGGING

You're doing it wrong.



HOLY SHIT!

They can still do that?

SLACKERS GO 7A
DIY.DESPAIR.COM



Eminem

Is that you?

Share your fun on 9GAG.COM



AWKWARD BONER-

Wait... What?

VERY DEMOTIVATIONAL .com

Remember when you threw a shoe at me
and I fell somewhere behind the bed?



I remember too .

FLEXY