

Convict Trash



Run 1685 - 24 December 2018

Hare - Goon

Hareline:

1686	31 Dec 18	Blondie and Rabbit	New Year's Eve Run – from Dame Nellie's place – 10 Athol St., Coogee
1687	7-Jan-19	Tickle	Cromwell Park, Dacre St., Malabar
1688	14-Jan-19	Dundee	ТВА
1689	21-Jan-19	Grewsome and Scotch Mist	Yowie Bay - 23 Kiwong St, Yowie Bay
1690	28 Jan 10	Cold Duck	

A small gathering for a quiet, happy pre-Christmas run-walk, avoiding the rangers of Maroubra Council and fine dining at the Seals.

Run 1685 – Goon's Christmas-Eve Run

The guessing competition was in full swing as to how many people would turn up for the night before Christmas (and a lot of creatures were stirring around the streets of Maroubra...just not many of them in hash gear)....although there was only one person we really wanted to see.....(I would apologise to the other hashers present but they were having similar thoughts) - **QR** with his bucket!

The pack dashed across the carpark to the beach, dancing their way amongst the prancing beach goers who sported red noses from sun and festivities.....

Across Marine Parade and up a side street.... to the first on-back which the TM allowed the boys to do (as they were so keen)... on to the first hill of the night leading to the first check (don't worry, I won't list each one of them....just wanted to get you visualising..... you are there at the run....)... where **Rabbit** was trying to get hints (make that fully endorsed course notes) of where to go... so the TM showed no Christmas spirit whatsoever and pointed her in the wrong direction.....

Back to the beach....and no-one took the option of running across the sand (the hare's expectations totally blixed)...

Pig took the low road to Mahon Pool.... while the rest of the pack took the high road and were on trail afore he.

Around the headland and the TM was reassuring Pig that the next on-back would catch the pack....not realising that it would also cause the walkers pack (given the short supply there was only one tonight) pause for thought....**Hannibal** muttered something about orienteering maps having no

street names (courtesy of the hare's other job). **Dish, Doc** and **Dingbat** would have preferred the 3D version.... (tis the season of Christmas cracker pathetic puns....what were you expecting?)

Across the rocks of Lurline Bay.... with **Blondie** and **Canookie** leading the way.... while **Sir Les** stopped to check whether some tourists picnicking on the rocks had any spare.... (the answer was no....if you had any doubts)...

The walkers ignored the hare's suggestion (in chalk at the top of the stairs) that they return whence they came back across the rocks.... and like a bunch of vixens they dundered (you try putting that reindeer's name into a sentence!) their way along Mermaid Ave.... and must have sauntered back because the runners were to reach the bucket before them (yes... you can note the date in the diary you keep for special hash occasions).....

Meanwhile the runners were still doing as many on-backs and checks as the hare could fit in....with **Curtesying** making the great (to be said with sarcastic tone when you read this out to yourself as I am sure you do each week) observation that there were a lot of them must be a hash run....

Across Malabar Road and a few laneways before the last on-back fooled no-one...who wanted to get to the bucket that is....

There was an optional loop that the hare had contemplated....but had run out of time to set....which would have been a waste of effort....as the runners could see the bucket from across the park and Cupid's arrow struck and they were going no further.....and so to the jolly bucket (which was at least out of sight of the Council ranger who was more focused on having his cigarette than fining anyone for having alcohol in the park).....

ON ON

Tickle

CIRCLE UP!!

A small group of dedicated hashers rocked up to Maroubra – for a Christmas Eve run. We had a couple of visitors – as news of the event had spread far and wide via the services of the World Wide Web - and there was not much else on.

And many thanks and gratitude and praise must be directed toward our Bucketmaster – QR – who arrived to support the event with plenty of cold beer and sparkling wine, even though he didn't run. This is the stuff of Hasher of the Year – thanks QR!!

THE SEALS - GREATEST BUILDING OF THE EAST?

The Maroubra Seals Sports and Community Club was first envisaged in 1962 when members of the Maroubra Seals Swimming Club and the Maroubra Surf Life Saving Club headed by Bob Harron and John Shore decided that they needed a licensed club, where they could meet socially, conduct meetings and at the same time financially assist lifesaving on Maroubra Beach. On the 11th of August 1964 the newly registered club opened its doors as its current location.

Although there have been several calls to "Burn it down and start again", many well-informed architectural doyans consider it to be the forerunner, leader and inspiration for the Box type architecture that is so prevalent today – although most places have moved on from one box.

Hannibal provided further commentary on this most remarkable club:

"Is the Maroubra Seals (Sports and Community Club) the greatest building in the Eastern Beaches? It appears as a beautiful monolith from all perspectives - the east, west, south and north. It gets my vote and I reckon thousands of other residents and visitors to our glorious coastline would agree.

We would naturally ask why is it so good, how did it get this way, who is responsible and, finally, what can be done to further enhance this drop-dead brilliant site, plum central on the Maroubra beachfront strip?

It is so good the senses wince upon seeing it. The aesthetic positives include its bulk, design, facades and relationship with its neighbours. I could go on. The building is an asset on the entire block, which is a delightful destination like the beachfront strips of Bondi, Bronte and Coogee.

The magnificent structure that is Maroubra Seals houses a variety of amenities that turn it into an inward gazing box. There is a gym (some machines have views), pool, auditorium and the pokie rooms, smoking and non-smoking. Once inside you could be anywhere, Paris, Hawaii, the Matterhorn, oblivious to the mighty ocean across the road. "

Merry Christmas

ON ON HL.

Run Report Summary

It was a great honour to have Canookie back in the circle, and an even greater honour to have her provide the Run report. The main points that have been picked out of this extensive and comprehensive report are:

- One highlight of the run was that the runner got back before the walkers.
- Best set run she had ever been on
- The rock scramble was a highlight and feature
- The stairs were great for calf's and gluts
- The vistas to the Seals Club on the homeward stretch were inspiring.
- Rating >9.45 (which is better than 2)

Thanks Canookie – you're the best!

Visitors

It is always wonderful to welcome visitors to our runs, and this Christmas Eve we were honoured to have *Kurtsing* — who loves a bush run in Maroubra and *Dingbat* who just can't get enough of the Botany Bay Hash.

Announcements - FEES 2018 / 2019

The Great new committee have already been working hard for the good of all our members. After a deep forensic audit of all accounts, and counting the change behind the couch, we have made the momentous decision not to change anything.

Visitors Fees stay at \$7 Member Fees stay at \$170

Please arrange payment to Merkin. There are a few ways you can do this

- a) Cash-in 1700 cans and bottles (Return and Earn) and then bring the money to Merkin
- b) In kind you need deal directly with Merkin on this.
- c) Cash please bring the cash and give it to Merkin
- d) Bank Transfer please transfer the cash to the Botany Bay Hash House Harriers Account please include your hash name so we know where the money has come from.

Botany Bay Hash House Harriers

BSB: 082-360

Acct number: 039382069

Prick of the Week

Goon - for dribbling beer down the front of his pants – or did he forget to shake?

Kurtsing – for complaining the run had too many Check and On-Backs, and then getting lost at home and directing Hannibal to the wrong bucket location. Thank goodness that the two of them finally made it there.

Prickette of the Week

Tickle - for not looking after Pig on the run, and letting him run all the on-backs and checks **Blondie** – for confusing the hash congregation as the Dingbat's official hash name. The other "Blondie" name (Dimwit) will not be mentioned any more so as not to propagate this misconception.

Winners – Kurtsing & Blondie

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

	Hash name	Known as	E-mail
Position			
Grand Master	Sir Les	Barry Kerwand	estimating@flick-anticimex.com.au
Religious Advisor	Hannibal Lector	Paul Henderson	paulhenderson1812@gmail.com
Trail Master	Tickle	Carolyn Davies	caro8@optusnet.com.au
Hash Scribe	Goon	Rod Eckels	rod@slekce.com
Hash Cash	Merkin	Stuart Bush	merkin892@gmail.com
Bucket Master	Queen Rodent	John Wilks	jonwilks13@gmail.com
Hash Rags	Goldmark	Deborah Griffin	deborahgriffin58@hotmail.com

Runs and Events of Note:

12 Jan 2019	Bells Hotel	Woolloomooloo	Thirsty Hash
	Farewell to		
	current owners		
9-10 Feb	Alternative	Imbil Camp Ground,	Noosa HHH
	Australia Day	Noosa	
23 Feb 2019	Pub Crawl	TBA	Pub Crawl Committee
8 April 2019	1700 Run	TBA	Committee

OTHER ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject: Farewell to The Bells Hotel - Saturday 12 January 2019 - 2pm

hi hashers

Its the End of an Era...

On Saturday January 12th there will be a special Saturday Hash to Celebrate the Bells Hotel in Woolloomooloo and farewell the current owners who have been great supporters of the Sydney Thirsty and many other Hash groups over the years. See all the details here: https://www.meetup.com/thirsty/events/256703111/ And put Saturday January 12th 2pm in your diaries.

Hares Coming Anyway and Deadly Treadly

PLEASE PASS ON TO YOUR HASH GROUPS the more the merrier On On

LAUGHS FOR THE DAY:)

Where would you be if ...

You have no worries ...

You come home and the finest meal is waiting for you ...

Your Bathwater has been run for you ...

You have perfect kids

Your partner is awaiting you naked, with open arms and kisses

So where would you be ...?

In the wrong F&\$king House...!

The New Bike

A couple were sitting up waiting for their 16 year old son to come home from a social engagement when the boy came into the house with a big smile on his face.

"Hi, Mum! Hi, Dad!" he said breathlessly. "Guess what! I've just had sex for the first time, and it was wonderful!" His mother turned red and said to her husband, "He's your son. You talk to him". Then she left the room. The father said "Son, that's great. Now you've become a man and I'm proud of you. I'm going to celebrate the occasion by buying you that ten-speed bike you've been wanting. I hope you don't mind waiting till payday to get it".

"That's OK, Dad", said the boy. "I couldn't ride it right now anyway, my arse is too sore".



Deer...or is that **Dear?**

A man kills a deer and takes it home to cook for dinner.

Both he and his wife decide that they won't tell the kids what kind of meat it is, but will give them a clue and let them guess.

The kids were eager to know what the meat was on their plates, so begged their dad for the clue.

"Well" he said, "It's what mummy calls me sometimes"

The little girl screams: "Don't eat it. It's a f#&king arsehole!"