

Convict Trash



Run 1700 - 8 April 2019

Hare – Tickle (for Committee)

Hareline:						
1701	15 Apr 19	Scotch Mist	Woolaware Golf Club			
1702	22 Apr 19	Slops	Kogarah Tavern			
1703	29 Apr 19	Stopcock	ТВА			
1704	6 May 19	Bower Bird	Gymea Chinese			
1705	13 May 19	Dish	ТВА			
1706	20 May 19	Merkin	ТВА			
1707	27 May 19	Grenade	ТВА			
1708	3 Jun 19	Doc	ТВА			
1709	10 Jun 19	Bingo	Public Holiday			

1700 runs is a great achievement – well done us. B2H3's first run was Monday 13 October 1986 – nearly 33 years ago! Our runs have been held all over the place (mainly southern Sydney) in Parks, Pubs, Clubs, Restaurants and members' homes. There are not many back lanes, alleys, bush tracks, major road intersections and sneaky short-cuts that have escaped our attention and exposed their secrets to us. Many, many thanks to all our members who have worked hard over many years (setting runs, arranging events, committee functions etc.) and contributed in so many ways. Hopefully we will be around for another 1700!

<u> Run 1700 – Tickle – Kogarah Hotel</u>

It was to be the 1700th run for the Botany Bayers, with the first dark run of the season and the wellrun streets of Kogarah challenging the hare.....

Out into the dark alley behind the Kogarah Hotel.....named Post Office Lane (must have been before the days of internet) even **Slops** was in the pack....to the first onback of the night...and can I share with you the delight of seeing a long trail of headlights heading back from where the runners have been falsely led....an event that was to occur many times this night....

On to the next check and **Scotch Mist** was questioning why the TM needed a map when I was also the hare....(I won't even attempt a defence). Under the railway to another check where the TM let **Dundee** do a few extra yards (it is a pre-metric hash club) before calling the pack up Prospect St (as an aside, Dundee ignored the calls anyway and opted for his own route back to the pack). Along the first park of the night G.B. Holt Reserve. Into another onback of Hill Lane, with **Rabbit** using the moment to catch her breath on the hill....

Contributions to: rod@slekce.com

A few onbacks later and **Spini** was seeing the benefits of keeping a steady pace next to the TM while the pack circled Tindale Reserve. Up to Willison St (must have been named after a Wilson who wanted more letters in his life), with **Grewsome** leading the charge up another on-back along Cameron St. Back to the main street, and the pack just wouldn't believe that the trail went down the very next street....**Cold Duck** was becoming a very doubting duck. To the next check and **Blondie** took her turn at taking the wrong option....

Through Barwell Park with Pig starting some ongoing, all-encompassing (if you ran near him) conversation about whether the NRL should have golden point or not.....(just ask him if you have a couple of hours to spare)....and **Joker** leading the pack on the next on-back. Incredibly for a B2H3 run, **Dame Nellie** was actually still with the pack. **Powerhouse** was showing that a heart operation was not stopping him from powering along. A few more twists and through another park (Dominay Reserve...that you no doubt have never heard of) to the next check....and the pack was starting to doubt it would ever head for home....

Up to Forest Road and along to Queen Victoria Rd (the pack was not to know that the hare had kindly cut the run a bit shorter when setting it the night before or we would still be out there....). The on-backs were still working to keep the pack together along Monomeeth (named after xxxx – I just had to look it up) and down A.E.Watson Reserve (not be confused with his brother A.F.Watson...or there has to be some other reason why a middle initial had to be used...). **Merkin** started declaring that he was not prepared to do another on-back.....

Squatting was calling 'On' like a [mongoose] into the night....apparently in the hope that **Loaner** was following somewhere behind (he did in fact turn up later at the bucket....drawn on by the lonesome call of Squatting).

Meanwhile **Stopcock** was leading harriettes (**Moa, Sniffer, Venus, Brockie, Kizzme** and **Goldie**) like a gaggle of geese (according to him – do not blame this author) which by my reckoning makes him a gander.....with custodianship of the most valuable hash possession (the bucket key although for Stopcock it may have also been the 100 year old stopcock in his pocket that he found in his grandfather's possessions.....). **Cannon** and **Bower Bird** were out celebrating their 1300 runs, with **Meltdown, Top Bunk** and **Winning Streak** also joining in the celebrations. **Hellismellher** and **Doublebangher** had a romantic stroll through the streets of Kogarah and Bexley after arriving 5 minutes late to the start (B2H3 still punctual after all those runs)....**Goon** had linked up with **Hannibal** to plot the circle events for the evening...

Back at the pack, we headed into Seaforth Park to the last check of the night....on home called the TM as we headed south-east ...'I didn't see the sign' noted the literal **Bingo**. Down to Warialda St, with **Short and Curly** wary of going down stairs.....when she might have to go up again shortly. Alongside the dark Frys Reserve...and along the path where curious locals (there are always a few....) let us run past. Up to Railway Pde and the smell of beer from the bucket lured **Sir Les** to his fastest pace for the night....

And so after 9 onbacks, 6 checks, 8 parks and around 7 km (if you did the all the on-backs that Pig did) so ended the 1700th run of the hash club known as B2H3 to those who frequent its buckets.

ON ON

Tickle

CIRCLE UP!!

On this important week in our Club's history our RA was inundated with correspondence from members past and present – a wonderful recognition of our club. Hannibal was just able to maintain composure as he read them to the Circle :

"Congratulations on reaching 1700 runs. Great venue for the on on. I do like Thai sausage." - STOPCOCK

"I wish I could be there. Thai food is great. Now I prefer Chinese sausage though." - CB

"Well done B2H3. Good food at Sumlee, but Chinese and Vietnamese sausages are better, preferably both at the same time." - DR HOOK

"1700 runs is a great achievement. I am looking forward to a long hard one on Monday." - GOLDMART

"Well done to all members. I want a long hard length on Monday night." - MELTDOWN

"My wife's groin feels better on Monday night after a run." - .DOC

"I look forward to seeing the committee pull it off." - BROCKIE

"Hoping to see a few new passages. " - DUCK.

"Congratulations, Desperate for a big one." - MOA

"Such an honour to be a member of a great hash, I'll be doing it for dick." - SIR LES

"LOANER and I will come together." - SQATTING SQUAW

"Looking forward to a big one." - DIRTY

"Will always fit one in on a Monday.+ - BINGO

"Thanks B2H3 for making Monday nights enjoyable. The Larrikins have become too soft." - ANONYMOUS

"To all the esteemed members of B2H3. I wish you all my heartfelt sincere congratulations upon reaching 1700 runs. I have always enjoyed a B2H3 bucket where I tasted the finest ales known to mankind which I imbibed in moderation." - SLOPS

On On HL

1700 is certainly a remarkable milestone, and we thank all our members for their correspondence, well wishes and congratulatory notes.

Run Report Summary

It was great to welcome back Dame Nellie to the pack to provide his mentoring thoughts on the 1700 run. The key (and important) points of his assessment were.

- He loved the run
- He loved the location
- He loved the number of checks and on-backs that kept the pack together
- He loved the fact that he thought he might have run past Slop's place more than once but was not sure

Awarded the run 9/10 – high praise indeed.

Contributions to: rod@slekce.com

Trash: 1700

Visitors

It was great to see so many visitors attend this important run (I think they knew there would be free cake). Visitors included

- Gin Gan Gooly from Germany via Thailand
- Powerhouse front-running with a new heart
- Top Bunk
- Winning Streak
- Meltdown becoming a regular

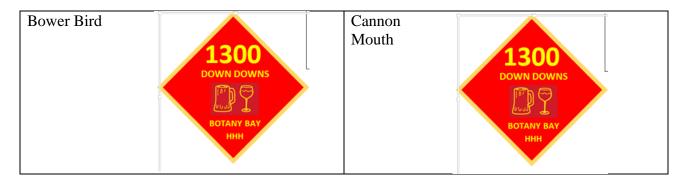
Returners included

- Dame Nellie
- Kizzme
- Slops who will set a run at his home in a couple of weeks.

Badges

Bowerbird and Cannon mouth reached the incredible milestone of 1300 runs - a great achievement – congratulations

Many thanks for all your hard work over the years.



Prickette of the Week

Bowerbird – for missing 400 runs !

Moa Goa – Impersonating Cannon and picking up a water can from a garbage pile for her B&B **Moa Goa** – for nearing soiling herself after Pig snuck up behind her and yelled "On On" loudly in her left ear.

Slotcard – for giving the Bucketmaster a hard time, and for her skills of selective hearing

Prick of the Week

Powerhouse – running too fast – and making us all look like slow, old, lazy hashers **Hannibal** – for calling harriettes "ladies" (they didn't know what it meant).

Sir Les – speaking ill of harriettes

Winners – <u>Sir Les and Moa Goa</u>

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T-Shirt presentation

This was a special occasion – in that Sniffer found a Hash Shirt at the bottom of her hash shirt cupboard that she had stored away since around 2011. After digging through her pile of Hash Shirts , she came across one from one of her many hash escapades in Siem Reap, Cambodia. The run that day was sponsored by the Scotch Mist pub in Siem Reap - and had the words "Scotch Mist" proudly displayed on the shirt. She thought it could be an ideal gift for one of our members – but wasn't sure exactly who. So she just gave it to Scotch Mist. Well done, Sniffer !!

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 :

8 April 2019	1700 Run	Kogarah Hotel	Committee
26-27 July 2019	Weekend Away	Kangaroo Valley	Committee

CHRISTMAS IN JULY

Friday 26th July 2019 Saturday 27th July 2019 KANGAROO VALLEY

Christmas Dinner on Saturday 27th July at The Friendly Inn Hotel

159 Moss Vale Road, Kangaroo Valley Contact : Phone (02) 4465 1355, Email : mail@thefriendlyinn.com.au Web : www.thefriendlyinn.com Old Hotel in the middle of Town – has Old Country Pub Character Dining Room Seats 40

Accommodation Options

1) <u>Pioneer Motel</u> – 152 Moss Vale Road, Kangaroo Valley (02) 4465 1413

- Located opposite Pub
- Standard room \$135 / night Queen Bed
- Large room \$145 (Queen and a Single)
- Double Room \$165 (Queen and a Single)
- 2) <u>Glenmack Park</u> 215 Moss Vale Road, Kangaroo Valley (02) 4465 1372
 - Around 300m from Pub and the middle of Town
 - Cabins / Caravan / Camp Sites and Amenities Block
 - Cabins \$110 / night but can share (4) \$35.50 each (3) \$42 each (2) \$55 each (10) \$11 each
 - Cabins fully self-contained, TV, Bathroom, AirCon, Queen Bed and 3 bunks, includes Linen, bedding, towels
 - Powered Camp sites \$38 /night, Unpowered \$16 /night

<u>"Things to do to keep out of the Pub"</u>

Golf, walks, shopping, great pies/ coffee in Kangaroo Valley / Berry. Nowra Wineries a short drive away and "Kangaroo spotting"

Lamrock Monster Garage Sale

Saturday 27 April 2019 – 8am to 3pm

Oatley Uniting Church Frederick Street, Oatley

BBQ - CAKE STALL - PLANTS - TEA & COFFEE

Accepted Items

- Kitchenware & utensils, household equipment, Tupperware, matching sets of crockery, cutlery, glasses in sets only, pots & pans
- Household linen & decorator items recent fashion and colours
- Art & craft materials & equipment, fabric lengths, sewing and knitting supplies
- Books recent adult novels & non-fiction (paperback and hard cover), current cook books, coffee table & travel books, children's picture books & junior novels high fashion, up-market food and decorator magazines no more than 3 months old. Text books & educational books no more than 12 months old
- Sporting equipment
- Jewellery
- Unwanted gift sets
- Toys good condition, recent and complete
- Children's and baby's clothes
- Baby equipment
- DVD's and CD's recent popular titles, classics
- Tools & garden equipment
- Small furniture items
- Collectables

Please bring along to Hash for Rabbit to pass on to Lamrock Committee deliver items to Oatley Uniting Church Hall

LAUGHS FOR THE DAY :) Army Letter

Dear Mum & Dad,

I am well. Hope youse are too. Tell me big brothers Doug and Phil that the Army is better than workin' on the farm - tell them to get in bloody quick smart before the jobs are all gone! I wuz a bit slow in settling down at first, because ya don't hafta get outta bed until 6am. But I like sleeping in now, cuz all ya gotta do before brekky is make ya bed and shine ya boots and clean ya uniform. No bloody cows to milk, no calves to feed, no feed to stack - nothin'!! Ya haz gotta shower though, but its not so bad, coz there's lots a hot water and even a light to see what ya doing!

At brekky ya get cereal, fruit and eggs but there's no kangaroo steaks or possum stew like wot Mum makes. You don't get fed again until noon and by that time all the city boys are buggered because we've been on a 'route march' - geez its only just like walking to the windmill in the back paddock!!

This one will kill me brothers Doug and Phil with laughter. I keep getting medals for shootin' - dunno why. The bullseye is as big as a bloody possum's bum and it don't move and it's not firing back at ya like the Johnsons did when our big scrubber bull got into their prize cows before the Ekka last year! All ya gotta do is make yourself comfortable and hit the target - it's a piece of piss!! You don't even load your own cartridges they comes in little boxes and ya don't have to steady yourself against the rollbar of the roo shooting truck when you reload!

Sometimes ya gotta wrestle with the city boys and I gotta be real careful coz they break easy - it's not like fighting with Doug and Phil and Jack and Boori and Steve and Muzza all at once like we do at home after the muster.

Turns out I'm not a bad boxer either and it looks like I'm the best the platoon's got, and I've only been beaten by this one bloke from the Engineers - he's 6 foot 5 and 15 stone and three pick handles across the shoulders and as ya know I'm only 5 foot 7 and eight stone wringin' wet, but I fought him till the other blokes carried me off to the boozer.

I can't complain about the Army - tell the boys to get in quick before word gets around how bloody good it is.

Your loving daughter,

Sheila

