



Convict Trash



Run 1731: 11 November 2019

Hare: Blondie – Waterworks Hotel Botany

Starters Gun

Medical precedence according to **Goon**.

Goon arrived wearing a complicated, technologically-advanced (*read Expensive*) multi-angled, thigh to shin knee brace.

Goon indicated that his path to an improved knee would take him on the following medical journey:

- Find someone to sell you an expensive knee brace and try that for a while.
- Dump knee brace and seek expensive lotions and potions from a Naturopath.
- Pour potions down the sink and seek remedial attention from a Physiotherapist.
- Throw away that rubber band thingy and put medicine ball on eBay and see a Gynaecologist.
- When Gyno tells you to “Get F__ked” visit an Orthopaedic Surgeon.

Was that amusement on **Tickle’s** face – and no **Venus** to capture it!

Good to see **Hellsmellher** and **Doublebanger** back to extend their running regime. **Cannon** and **Bower Bird** headed to the “Specials” board in their usual eager OnOn preparedness.

Blondie handed the maps around. **Scotch Mist**, complaining of a foot injury poured over the map with **Slotcard** and **QR**. **Hannibal** paused over a cold glass of whatever non-alcoholic drink he’s currently enjoying – not yet ready to get back in the front of the Pack. Most of us flowed out of the Pub at 6:29.30 except **Dish**, who appeared to have only just had her first sip of a white wine. **Rabbit** and (visitor) **O! Face** setting a new standard in running accessories – Rabbit with detailed hessian Tote and O! Face with backpack and mobile phone in hand!



Run Report

Blondie’s Beaut Botany Blast

With another depleted pack due to many of the group once again visiting Vietnam to replenish their drug stash & sponge on **CB & Hook**, we set off west from the pub & an On Back, visitor **Golden Showers** insisted on screaming On Back at the top of his voice, which was quite ear piercing. Thereby ensuring the stragglers like **Duck & Bingo** to set off in another direction – south. I realise these directions mean absolutely nothing to those of the female persuasion, who are completely directionless.

West again towards the airport with **Showers & O! Face** (don’t ask me I couldn’t understand it either) roaring into the lead before another On Back sending us back south over a small bridge & onto another On Back. It was around this time when **Blondie** asked **Dundee** was there an On Back up there? Amazing when she was supposed to have set it but it was presumed her faithful partner – **Doc** – had once again filled the hare vacancy & kept it a secret just in case it was thought not to be up to his normal brilliant standard.

Meandering around the Botany Merkin {bush} area it was **Showers** again finding all the On Backs & Checks – you’ll notice I’ve deleted the Golden part of his name as, when he divulged the naming at great ceremony during the circle, it was found it had nothing to do with the possible sexual involvement but merely because he decided to take a shower before circle one time. Boring shit.

Anyway, with **Sir Les** bringing up the rear, the pack sauntered through the back streets of Botany before arriving at the bucket with no bucket. Fortunately, **Doc** must've heard the crying & bleating & released himself from the warmth of the pub to satisfy the thirst of the runners.

On On **Anonymous**.

Après Trail

We returned a little early, according to **Dish** who had finished her second white wine and thought she had at least another 15 minutes before she executed **Blondie's** instructions to setup Bucket. **Doc** was set to work constructing the nibbles table. **Dirty Weekend** and **Goldmark** turned up to the opening of a Champagne bottle and **Ringless** wandered in last (He should have a word with **Goon** and swap his knee elastic for the high-tech knee brace when **Goon** relinquishes it for the Naturopath.

Moa Goa, who recently christened her new runners, now presented them loose-lace style, closely imitating the trend now prevalent in youths. On the now reliable signal of a seated **Cannon**, **Cold Duck** called 'Circle up'.

Circle Up

RA's Report

Mascot

- For what is Mascot famous?
- Did you know there was an Airport here? Been here since 1919 – 100 years.
- So, there would no one who lived here before it opened.
- Yet, there are 1000 complaints a year about airport noise.
- They didn't know there was an airport here when they moved in?
- Most complaints come from snobby Paddington, followed by Botany/Mascot.
- Margaret from Mascot said "when we moved here, we didn't know we were on a flight path"
- Tom from Mascot said "move it out west, no one lives out there"
- One guy complains the most – Henry Romanowski from Kellyville – that's 31km from the airport. What does he complain about "we want some aircraft noise, it's too quiet here.
- In 1920, a year after the airport opened, Arthur Tattle was killed at the airport. He was on the runway taking pictures of a plane landing and guess what, it hit him. He was from NZ.
- Named after Charles Kingsford Smith, our most famous aviator. He flew in WW1; fought in Gallipoli. He had a short life, but action packed. He was only 38 when he died.
- Great book by Peter Fitzsimmons on him.

Run Review

Dundee regaled us with his version of the Run.

- Excellent run set by **Doc**
- The run managed to include all 4 cardinal directions.
- Reasonable number of On backs and Checks.
- We went around back then back around.
- **9 out Of 10!**



Visitors

Well, weren't we in for a treat!

O! Face – From Taiwan – a truly animated young woman, who kept at the front of the running pack by engaging a sprint/walk pattern; explained her hash tag as representing her facial compacity for distortion and who at no more than 40kg wringing wet, managed to consume a huge bowl of hot chips at OnOn – “vegetarian” was the explanation (*Tardis more like*).

Golden Showers – If ever a young man was meant for the stage, Golden Showers from Thirsty Hash was certainly lining up for that opportunity. With a voice that carried like a fog-horn and gushed like a mill-race, we were given a comprehensive account of his Hash Tag in theatrical style. One never knows what lurks under the meek exterior of a “finance” worker.

Athletes

None known to **Blondie**.

Birthdays

Not this week.

Pricks

Nominee	Nominator	'Cause
Bingo	Hannibal	Overheard indicating that she was going to have the Salmon and Beetroot salad – less Salmon, more Root!
	Dundee	Ranted on about Bingo's inability to tell an Irishman from a Scotsman and inability to reply to texts related to the 'Big Bang' – that's because he ignores the question "what came before that? (<i>Have we lost you?</i>)".
Moa Goa	Hannibal	Exclaimed admiration for Golden Showers running prowess (<i>before having appreciated his theatrical prowess</i>).
Dirty Weekend	Cold Duck	For sitting in the Pub with drink in hand while the front driver's door of her car was wide open.
Dundee	Everyone	For the rant (above).
Sir Les	Rabbit	Not wearing Hash rags in the Circle.
Cold Duck	Scotch Mist	Driving down a one-way street the wrong way while seeking a parking spot for the run.

Pricks: Bingo and Dundee

Special Mention

Darwin Don Wake

You are invited to attend the Wake of "Darwin" Don Grenville.
12 noon – 23rd November
Redfern RSL Club 2/159 Redfern Street (Opposite Train Station)

2019-2020 B2H3 Fees

Fees will remain at \$170 this year. Please have your payment in before the end of November.

Cash to **Dirty Weekend**

Direct Debit: **INCLUDE YOUR HASH NAME**

Botany Bay Hash House Harriers

BSB 082-360

Account: 03-9382069

Visitors' Fees will remain \$7.



Christmas Raffle

Members are asked to contribute to the annual Christmas Raffle. Donations to **Dirty Weekend**.

Hare Line



#	Date	Hare	Start
1732	18 Nov 19	Goon	Sands Hotel 32 Curtin Crescent Maroubra
1733	25 Nov 19	Bingo	Royal Carlton Hotel, Railway Pde. Carlton
1734	2 Dec 19	Dish	
1735	9 Dec 19	Merkin	
1736	16 Dec 19	Bower Bird Cannon Mouth	The B2H3 Christmas run. 5 Poplar Place Kirrawee Note: There will be a \$25 dinner fee

Committee:

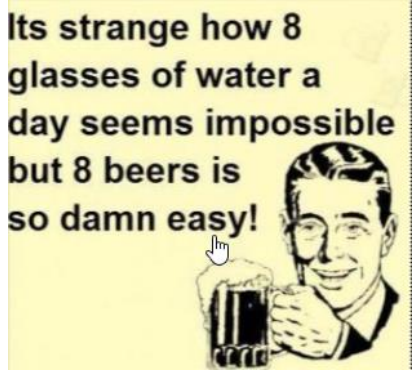
Position	Hash name	Known as	E-mail
Grand Master	Spinifex	Pam Mitchell	Spinifex88@hotmail.com
Religious Advisor	Cold Duck	Brian East	brianeast@optusnet.com.au
Trail Master	Blondie	Margaret Neeson	Lido45@optusnet.com.au
Hash Scribe	Bingo	Gemma Gurr	Bingob2h3@hotmail.com
Hash Cash	Dirty Weekend	Joanne East	Joanne.east@gmail.com
Bucket Master	Doc	Tom Neeson	Lido45@optusnet.com.au
	Stopcock	Wayne Fuller	Wayne.fuller66@gmail.com
Hash Rags	Hellsmellher	Regina Britton	sbritton@bigpond.net.au

Events:

Date	Event	Details	Contact
16 Dec 2019	Christmas Run	5 Poplar Place Kirrawee	Cannon Mouth
27 Jan 2020	Australia Day Run		
	History Weekend		
	Christmas in July		
3 Aug 2020	1770 Run		
10 Oct 2020	AGPU		

JOKE OF THE WEEK

A chicken and an egg are lying in bed. The chicken is leaning against the headboard, smoking a cigarette, with a satisfied smile on its face. The egg, looking very annoyed, grabs the sheet, rolls over and says: "Well, I guess we finally answered that question."



The Officer Said
"You Drinking?"
I Said, "You Buying?"
We Just Laughed
And Laughed.
I Need Bail Money.

How MPs are coping with Brexit...

