



# Convict Trash

Run 1745: 17<sup>th</sup> February 2020

Hare: Spinifex – Millers Point



## Starters Gun

**Spinifex** was grazing on potato wedges, cream and chilli jam as the Pack arrived. The bored barman looked expectantly at each new arrival, hoping they would give him something to do. **Hannibal** obliged with the purchase of a 'pretend' beer. **Venus** discussed her Facebook photo challenges with those orbiting around **Spinifex** in the dining area, while **Dish**, **Rabbit**, **Merkin** and **Bingo** took their conversation to the drinking area where they determined that the thing that looked like a Pig's leg, was! Not many hotels are into taxidermy.

**Dundee** declared that his Man Flu was now under control and that he intended to run. **Merkin**, similarly stricken left his options open by indicating he might have a bit of a jog.

It was a small Pack that got away on time; which was 5 minutes before the late-running **Scotch Mist**.



## Run Report

### Spini's Spectacular City Circuit

Great pub, good grub and spectacular city and harbour views, what could Monday night hashing offer to best the venue? Some notables chose, for varying reasons, to no show but an enthusiastic and athletic group assembled for the inevitable down streets and steps to a check on Hickson Road, which offered the opportunity to turn left for the Barangaroo parkland or right (east) to run around and under the bridge.

**Cameron and Dundee** were both of the belief that the former would offer the better running facility and started searching for arrows in the direction of the parkland, to no avail. **Blondie**, however, had been turning the map around a number of times, then solicited the acknowledged better map reader in **Pig**, who agreed with the rest of the pack and followed the other two fools the wrong way. Convinced she was right, she had the backing of other lousy map readers, **Blondie** insisted we continue to try and find arrows thought none existed until **Dundee** was called in to administer another map view suggesting we'd all been running the wrong way.

**Grewsome** was smiling as the pack ran back towards the check point as he had to park the car and was late leaving the pub so was considered blameless for the previous debacle. Arrows were picked up outside the Wharf theatre heading around the foreshore and **Merkin** began to check out possible drinking holes for future reference. Under the bridge, then up a hill to a check noting that **Spini** had exposed the trail early by leaving a chalk marked 'Mum' and pointing to the QE2, which was docked in the Quay.

Back down into George Street, down some steps to the Quay, where **Cameron** had an unfortunate fall (or was he pushed by **Bingo** because he was running past her too fast). It could be presumed he just fell over a local drunk or something as his feet and eyes lack coordination in most occasions as experienced by the many injuries he carries.

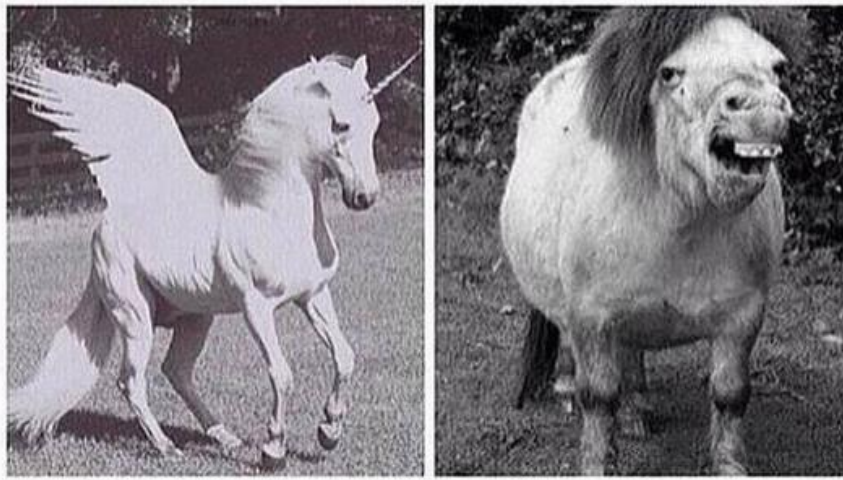
**Duck and Dundee** had careered away as the pack were attending to **Cam's** broken ankle, that became amazingly cured when he realised the **Duck** had broken out of his waddle and was disappearing into the horizon. Back to George then up Newcastle to a check, **Dundee** found the correct route – most unusual for him to find a correct root – heading south to York, then down to the harbour to an On Back.

**Duck and Dundee**, although realising it must be an On Back because it was sending them south again, continued to follow trail, whilst **Blondie** diverted everyone else in the other direction. Around Tower One, then back down Hickson Road, waving to a sad little group on the hill over Hickson Road, to Barangaroo parkland, Yippee, **Duck and Cam** had sprinted away (**Cam** talking, **Duck** trying to breathe), whilst the rest of the pack shortcutted up the steps to the beautifully cold bucket.

Well done **Spini**, plenty of arrows to keep all on trail as long as nobody was referring to the map. I think **Pig** gave it a ten, not realising he didn't have to offer that incentive to get a root.

On On **Anonymous**.

### Cameron Versus Cold Duck



### Après Run

The walkers, including **Dirty** and **Doc**, having already arrived at Bucket, called directions to the running pack below. The Pack came in a good 5 minutes later (and then **Cold Duck**, **Grewsome** and **Cameron** who didn't take **Blondie** up on a short-cut).

Misty entrails of sweat rose from the runners as we returned to the Bucket. **Cameron** and **Andrew** bemoaned the lack of a 'Hot Spot' for their Child Pacifiers and we almost had a Visitor or two, but they failed to address our request for them to run at least 100m and pay a \$7 bucket fee. **Pig** complained to anyone who would listen that his running singlet was shrinking.

**Cold Duck** would have started Circle earlier but for the distraction of a lithe long-legged pony-tailed young Lady doing a 'gazelle' past the Bucket.. so fickle!

### Circle Up

#### RA's Report Millers Point

- Millers Point is one of Sydney's oldest suburbs – originally had many Windmills
- Named after John "Jack the Miller" Leighton who owned 3 of the Windmills.
- The area became known as Jack the Miller point and then Miller's we Aussie's shorten everything! Isn't that right **Spini**, **Dirty**, **Goldie**???
- Around 1900 the bubonic plague hit the area. The NSW government wanted to clean up the area so took control of it, owning all the property in the suburb. The Government built homes for Waterfront workers, forming Australia's first public housing.

- Argyle Cut opened up the area, because there was a big craggy cliff between the suburb and the City; The Cut was built in the 1860s by convict labour.
- Captain Cook Hotel is heritage listed and opened in 1874.
- Back then there were 18 Pubs in the area to cater for ship crews working in the area. By 1928 only 6 Pubs remained and only 3 on their original site – Captain Cook, Lord Nelson and Hero of Waterloo (Named after the Duke of Wellington, who defeated Napoleon at the Battle of Waterloo).

## Run Review

Pig opined...

- Pig reminded us he was always nice to **Spini**.
- The run was so good it confused our directionally-challenged Trail Master - **Blondie** and had us mistakenly on home trail within the first 10 minutes.
- We enjoyed some of the best Harbour views.
- The trail covered virgin territory (for B2H3) with lots of stairs and changing streetscapes as development transforms the area.
- Thanks **Spini**, for stepping up to the plate at such late notice **10/10**

## Visitors

Not this week

## Athletes

Not this week

## Birthdays

Not this week

## New Shoes

Not this week

## Pricks

Nominee	Nominator	'Cause
<b>Spinifex</b>	Hannibal	Setting a trail in a location that more old seamen then Botany Bay
<b>Bingo</b>	Pig	For deliberately knocking <b>Cameron</b> into the gutter (from 6 metres in front) and causing Cameron to scream loudly enough to have shopkeepers rushing to their doorways ( <i>while not loudly enough for <b>Dundee</b> or <b>Cold Duck</b>, who ignored the ruckus and kept running</i> ).
<b>Rabbit</b>	Merkin	Seen waving her still-bandaged pussy-damaged hand in a manner adopted by the Queen.
<b>Spinifex</b>	Sir Les	For nearly being up-ended every time she bent over to put down a trail arrow, due to a booze-filled back-pack.
<b>Dundee</b>	Sir Les	Being short on compassion ( <i>or short on hearing</i> ) and continuing on trail oblivious to <b>Cameron's</b> agony!
<b>Cold Duck</b>	Rabbit	So desperate to arrive first to the bucket, had to argue with ( <i>the now wholly recovered</i> ) <b>Cameron</b> about who won!
<b>Blondie</b>	Pig	Abrogated her Trail Master responsibilities and deliberately led the back of the Pack through an On-back ( <i>the back of the Pack says Thank you!</i> )

## Pricks: Bingo and Dundee



A great dunny read coming your way again....







## Hare Line

#	Date	Hare	Start
1746	21 Feb 20	Pig	The Sty, 34 Dillwynia Road Heathcote
1747	28 Feb 20	Grewsome	

## Committee:

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

## Events:

Date	Event	Details	Contact
13-15 March 2020	St Patrick's Weekend	East Maitland	Squatting Squaw
	History Weekend		
	Christmas in July		
3 Aug 2020	1770 Run		
10 Oct 2020	AGPU		

**Amal & Juan are identical twins. Their mom only carries one photo because if you've seen Juan you've seen Amal...**

