



# Convict Trash



Run 1749: 16<sup>th</sup> March 2020

Hare: Rabbit – Hurstville Grove

## Starters Gun

COVID this COVID that..

The pack was a twitter with discussions on cancelled travel, preparedness to self-isolate; borders closing and event cancellation – Rugby League the topmost in everyone’s thoughts (Not). The previously attending or maybe still going, Inter-Hash pack including **Spinifex**, **Sniffer Dog**, **Goldmart**, **Dirty Weekend**, **Blondie**, **Doc** et al, compared costs and alternatives. An Aussie road trip (‘Hash of the Desert’) seemed to satisfy some.

Talk of working from home and travel restrictions filled any chat down-time. Make B2H3 a socially-distanced arrangement – virtual Hash??

So much to consider that we overshot the 6.30 starters gun by a full minute!

The mystery of the Panic Buy for toilet paper has found an explanation.

“Did I tell you that I know why people are hoarding Toilet Paper!!!!!!!!!!!!!! When one person sneezes then everyone around them Sh\_ts themselves 😊



## Run Report

### Rabbit’s Righteous Reckless Ramble

There's a breathless hush in the Close to-night—  
Ten to make and the match to win—  
A bumping pitch and a blinding light,  
An hour to play and the last man in.  
And it's not for the sake of a ribboned coat,  
Or the selfish hope of a season's fame,  
But his captain's hand on his shoulder smote  
'Play up! play up! and play the game! '

The sand of the desert is sodden red,—  
Red with the wreck of a square that broke; —  
The Gatling's jammed and the Colonel dead,  
And the regiment blind with dust and smoke.  
The river of death has brimmed his banks,  
And England's far, and Honour a name,  
But the voice of a schoolboy rallies the ranks:  
'Play up! play up! and play the game! '

*Vitai Lampada - Sir Henry Newbolt (1862-1938)*

Ah the poems of our childhood eh **String Bean**?

Which has absolutely nothing to do with the run except that, as a team, we aren’t apt to put shit on our fellow members?? Oh shit I forgot we’re Hash. And so it was that **Rabbit** had set a circuitous jaunt of some nine kilometres (pronounced kilo metres not kilometers by the way) to test the endurance of the pack but in respect of the increasing distance required to keep **Merkin** on his marathon agenda and completely confuse **Blondie**, who seems to have developed a similar affliction to **Bingo**.

In order to assist our illustrious trail mattress, the hare had enclosed a written expose to the map – see following, which had no real assistance as, after turning the map upside down and sideways, it resembled nothing like the written word. Never heard our TM uttering fuck so many times and wasn't aware it was even in her vocabulary until we renegotiated a set of steps three times – “..how the fuck am I supposed to read this fucking map and the fucking letter at the same fucking time”.

**Bingo** called ON four times before anyone moved as they continued their conversations west and around the corner, **Canookie** in the lead to an On Back, which set the scenario for the night as everyone expected another long series of On Backs. East along Laycock and Hampton before another On Back up a hill – why am I writing this shit when it's all explained in the following written descriptions.

Anyway, I'll just call all the faux pas' and there were many. **Duck** was waddling along, taking note of the TM, which was a complete waste of time as she had no idea of the trail until someone found an On Back or Check. **Grewsome** and sons, **Andy & Cam**, were setting a steady pace out front, with Dad having to call back his sons every so often as they sped away from him. **Scotch Mist** was happy to sit back in the pack chatting to all and sundry.

**Hellsmellher** (HISH – Duck!) and **Double Banger** were also staying at the rear, which assisted them to be the first not to do the Checks and On Backs; **Merkin** and **Sir Les** just chugged along keeping the leaders in sight. A set of steps was the scene of the first fiasco, which headed south to an On Back. The front runners were checking in the other direction when they were called back by **Blondie** to descend the steps and head further south. She was laying to trail to show the way except it was soon realised they were the only arrows on the trail. This is when all the fucking sounds were heard and we headed back up the bloody long steps again, following the trail that would've been followed if we weren't called back (don't know or care if that doesn't make sense).

**Curtsey** was heard to remark something about this didn't happen with the Larrakins, which is understandable cause none of them run more than ten paces these days. Heading up Connells Point Road the pack became spread out as the trail crossed Port Hacking Road. **Dundee** and **Sir Les** (silly old bastards) thought they'd cut off a bit of the trail by heading through the service station to meet the pack on King Georges Road (it was 7:15 and they thought the trail would've headed back to the bucket about now). But no it crossed the aforementioned to an On Back then a Check and **Blondie** became confused. So confused, in fact, that she even asked **Bingo** could she read the map – lucky they didn't end up in Newcastle.

**Duck** thought the best route was a straight line to the bucket and was seen joining **Dundee** and **Sir Les** looking for trail on King Georges Road. The rest of the pack, meanwhile, had become completely lost but, luckily still had a token male or three – read the **Grewsome** entourage - and was encouraged to head up Woniora Road to Hillcrest and back to the bucket, thereby missing about another third of the run, which would've had them back at the bucket about 9:00pm.

Great run **Rabbit**, pity you gave too much assistance to the TM, I think **Canookie** gave it 8 out of 10.

On On **Anonymous**.

## Circle Up

Which was called by the Religious Advisor just as Hash Trash was trying to pull her track pants on! The dwindling light and **Cold Duck's** headlight was playing havoc with **Venus** and her camera; the blurred photos may have resulted from the chilly wind (or wine) that flowed through the group.

Accolades were raised for the marvelous weekend we had at Cher **Squatting Squaw** and **Loan Arranger**.

Many Thanks Guys!!





## Run Review

**Merkin** observed with verbal alacrity:

- Terrible Onbacks
- Treacherous Bridge Stairs on Bush trail (to which **Double Banger** being the Gentleman that he is, lent his assistance to all who clambered them)
- A cornucopia of Arrows (except for those that were off Trail).
- The unintentional on-back up the steep stairs was a real Coup de Gras!
- The pack has decided to blame **Duck** for losing trail because it certainly was not the fault of the Hare – To which **Rabbit** agreed enthusiastically.

8/10

## Visitors:

Curtseying

## Athletes

Not this week

## Anniversaries

**Rabbit's** Knees have held up for 3 years!

## New Shoes

Not this week

## Pricks

Nominee	Nominator	'Cause
Cold Duck	Dirty Weekend	Had to buy a 'special edition' Vietnamese Visa which was twice the price paid by everyone else.
		<b>Dirty</b> , on medical advice, cancelled her trip to Vietnam. <b>Duck</b> told all and sundry that he was still going. Then for various reasons advised everyone that he had cancelled his trip because 'Johanne' was not going.
Slotcard	Goon	<b>QR</b> was cooking eggs <b>Squaw</b> and <b>Loaners</b> when he was puzzled over the Red and Green things.. It's Capsicum, Slottie advised.
Canookie	Cold Duck	Does not know the English name for an Arc-en-ciel

## Pricks: Cold Duck and Canookie



## Hare Line

#	Date	Hare	Start
1750	23 Mar 20	<b>Goon</b>	Summer Hill Hotel – 1 Lackey Street Summer Hill – <b>MUST BRING OPAL CARD</b>
1751	30 Mar 20	<b>Canookie</b>	TBA
1752	6 Apr 20	<b>Hannibal Lector</b>	TBA
1753	13 Apr 20	<b>Bingo</b>	Carlton Hotel, Railway Pde. Carlton
1754	20 Apr 20	<b>Goldmart</b>	TBA
1755	27 Apr 20	<b>Hellsmellher</b>	TBA

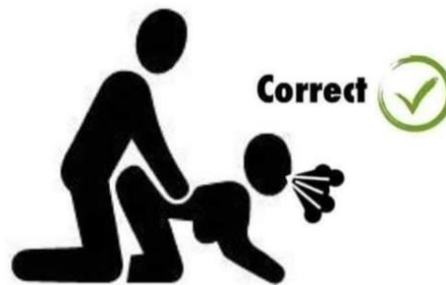
## Events:

Date	Event	Details	Contact
	History Weekend		
<b>11 July 202</b>	Christmas in July	See Flyer Below	Committee
<b>3 Aug 2020</b>	1770 Run		
<b>10 Oct 2020</b>	AGPU		

## Committee:

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

## Surviving Coronavirus



## How to catch an Australian:







## B2H3 XMAS IN JULY LUNCH 2020 AT PENRITH

YOU PROBABLY ALREADY KNOW A FEW THINGS ABOUT PENRITH, BUT THERE'S SO MUCH MORE THAT YOU MAY NOT KNOW YET AND SO MANY REASONS TO COME ALONG TO B2H3'S XMAS IN JULY WEEKEND AWAY. THERE ARE SPECTACULAR OUTDOOR ADVENTURES, THRILLING ADRENALINE ATTRACTIONS, FASCINATING HISTORICAL TREASURES AND THRIVING DINING OPTIONS TO EXPLORE.

WHEN: FRIDAY 10 JULY 2020 – SUNDAY 12 JULY 2020

ACCOMODATION: \*\*\*\*\*PLEASE BOOK YOUR OWN ACCOMODATION (QUOTE PAM MITCHELL)

GATEWAY LIFESTYLE CABINS – NEPEAN SHORES

6 -22 TENCH RESERVE JAMIISONTOWN

PHONE: 02 47217713

WEBSITE: [glhp.com.au/parks/nepean-shores](http://glhp.com.au/parks/nepean-shores)

OFFERS SELF-CONTAINED CABINS AND STUDIO MOTEL STYLE ROOMS . EACH CABIN FEATURES A FULLY EQUIPPED KITCHEN AND THERE IS A COMMUNAL BBQ AND TENNIS COURT

\*\*\*PRICES

APPLICABLE TO JULY 2020 HAVE NOT YET BEEN DETERMINED HOWEVER THE PRICES AS AT FEBRUARY 2020 ARE:

- \$275 FOR 2 NIGHTS IN AN ORIGINAL FAMILY CABIN WHICH SLEEPS 4 PEOPLE

- \$234 FOR 2 NIGHTS IN A MODERN TWIN STUDIO WHICH SLEEPS 2 PEOPLE

- \$281 FOR 2 NIGHTS IN A LIFESTYLE QUEEN CABIN WHICH SLEEPS 2 PEOPLE

\*\*\*NOTE, THIS IS A GATED PARK AS IT CATERS FOR RESIDENTS WHO PERMANENTLY LIVE IN CABINS WHILST THE OTHER HALF OF THE PARK CATERS FOR TOURISTS/SHORT TERM ACCOMMODATION

YULEFEST LUNCH:

YULEFEST LUNCH ON SATURDAY ABOARD THE BEAUTIFUL NEPEAN BELLE

PADDLEWHEELER

- CRUISE

ALONG THE PICTURESQUE NEPEAN RIVER, ENJOYING THE SCENERY AND A SUMPTUOUS MEAL (WHARF IS JUST A 700 METRE WALK FROM OUR ACCOMODATION AT NEPEAN SHORES)

**COST IS \$63 FOR**

**LUNCH AND DRINKS ARE ADDITIONAL (IT IS A CASH BAR)**

\*\*\*\*\* IF YOU WILL BE COMING ALONG PLEASE CREDIT THE \$63 INTO OUR B2H3 BANK ACCOUNT BY THE END OF MARCH (QUOTING YOUR NAME IN THE REFERENCE DETAILS SO I KNOW WHO HAS PAID)

BANK – NAB

ACCOUNT NAME – BOTANY BAY HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

BSB – 082-360

A/C NUMBER – 03-938-2069

IF YOU DON'T HAVE THAT MUCH SPARE CASH AT THE MOMENT , COULD YOU PLEASE TRANSFER \$10-\$15 BY THE END OF MARCH THEN YOU CAN PAY THE BALANCE OFF IN INSTALLMENTS (INTO THE B2H3 BANK ACCOUNT) OVER THE NEXT 4 MONTHS. JUST LET DIRTY KNOW NOW AS WE HAVE TO PAY A DEPOSIT UPFRONT TO SECURE OUR BOOKING.

THINGS TO DO:

- "EAST BANK" THIS IS A WATERFRONT HAVEN WITH VARIOUS CAFES AND RESTAURANTS THAT CATERS FOR ALL. THIS IS JUST A 700 METRE STROLL FROM OUR ACCOMODATION (ACROSS THE ROAD FROM THE WHARF WHERE THE NEPEAN BELLE DEPARTS FROM)
- SUN MASAMUNE SAKE BREWERY TOUR OF THE FACTORY AND SAKE TASTING
- iFLY INDOOR SKYDIVING

- LUDDENHAM RACEWAY GO KARTING – PROVIDING HIGH SPEED FUN FOR ALL
- MUSEUM OF FIRE – LEARN ABOUT THE HISTORY OF FIGHTING FIRES
- THROW THE AXE – ITS LIKE DARTS ON STEROIDS. HURL YOUR AXE DOWN THE FENCED IN RANGE AND HEAR IT THUD AS IT STICKS INTO THE WOODEN TARGET BOARD
- YANDHAI NEPEAN CROSSING – PENRITH’S NEWEST PEDESTRIAN BRIDGE WHICH CROSSES THE NEPEAN RIVER AND FORMS PART OF A 7KM LOOP SECTION OF THE GREAT RIVER WALK AND OFFERS SPECTACULAR VIEWS OF THE BLUE MOUNTAINS AND NEPEAN RIVER (MORE ABOUT THIS BELOW)
- THE ROCK LOOKOUT OFFERING BREATHTAKING VIEWS OF THE NEPEAN GORGE. JUST TAKE A SHORT SCENIC DRIVE TO MULGOA VALLEY AND ONCE THERE ITS ONLY A SHORT WALK OF A FEW HUNDRED METRES TO THE LOOKOUT
- ARMS OF AUSTRALIA INN – ONCE A STAGING POST FOR TRAVELLERS MAKING THE TRIP FROM SYDNEY OVER THE BLUE MOUNTAINS TO BATHURST AND THE GOLDFIELDS

FOR FURTHER DETAILS OF ANY OF THE ABOVE ACTIVITIES, LOG INTO “[visitpenrith.com.au](http://visitpenrith.com.au)”

FRIDAY NIGHT	AN EASY NIGHT, STAYING WITHIN THE NEPEAN SHORES CABIN PARK (TRY NOT TO PEAK ON THE FIRST NIGHT HE HE). BRING YOUR OWN DINNER OR COOK ON THE COMMUNAL BBQ
SATURDAY LUNCH 11:30 AM – 2:30PM	LUNCH ONBOARD THE BEAUTIFUL NEPEAN BELLE PADDLEWHEELER  WEAR YOUR BEST XMAS GEAR !!!!!!!
SATURDAY NIGHT	BACK AT NEPEAN SHORES CABIN PARK. WE WILL ORDER PIZZA IN FOR THOSE WHO WANT TO JOIN IN
SUNDAY MORNING	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>- FOR THOSE INTERESTED, A \$7 BREAKFAST WILL BE AVAILABLE. PLEASE LET DIRTY KNOW IN ADVANCE IF YOU WANT TO JOIN IN (FOR CATERING PURPOSES)</li> <li>- AFTER BREKKIE, MEET AT DIRTY AND DUCKS CABIN FOR A RECOVERY 7KLM LOOP WALK /RUN AROUND THE BEAUTIFUL NEPEAN RIVER (TAKING IN THE NEW YANDHAI PEDESTRIAN BRIDGE)</li> </ul>