



IF YOU ONLY HAVE HALF A MIND - READ ON



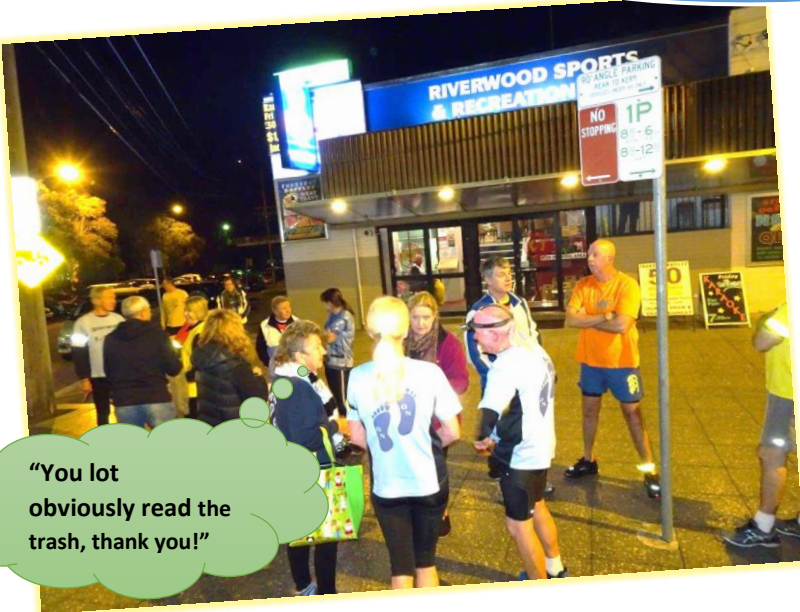
**BOTANY BAY HASH
HOUSE HARRIERS
THE CONVICT HASH**

RUN: 1657
DATE: 11th June 2018
HARE: Sir Les's Scintillating Lengthy Scenic Landscape Scrambling Lope
LOCATION: Riverwood

RECEDING HARELINE

Run	Date:	Hare	Run Details	On On
1658	18/6/18	Dish 	Run starts from the carpark of the Maroubra Surf Club  Marine Parade Maroubra	 and surprise surprise! it turns out to be The Maroubra Seals Club Marine Parade Maroubra
1659	25/6/18	Dundee	Old Fitzroy Hotel Woolloomooloo	129 Dowling Street Woolloomooloo
1660	02//7/18	Stopcock	Highfield Hotel 22-24 Mackay Street Caringbah	Sky Bar 2 nd Floor Highfield Hotel
1661	09/07/18	Tickle	TBA	TBA
1662	16/07/18	Scotch Mist	TBA	TBA
1663	23/07/18	Rabbit	St. George Tavern 531 Princes Highway Rockdale	Same
1664 XMAS IN JULY	30/07/18 XMAS IN JULY	Mr & Ms Claus Pseudo & Holeproof 	Parkview Hotel Alexandria XMAS IN JULY	Same 178-180 Mitchell Rd XMAS IN JULY
1665	6/8/18	TBA		
1666	13/08/18	Committee (PIG)	Captain Cook Hotel	The Rocks
1667	20/8/18	Sniffer Dog	TBA	TBA
1668	27/8/18	Taxing	TBA	TBA
1669	3/9/18			

THE PACK GATHERS FOR THE RUN



"You lot obviously read the trash, thank you!"

SIR LES had organised for the run to start from outside the Riverwood Sports & Recreation Club, but unfortunately only the On On information was on the Website and this caused a few of the B2H3 members to run around like headless chooks trying to find the start! The lesson to be learnt here is: **"READ THE TRASH!"**

All the information is always in there in detail!

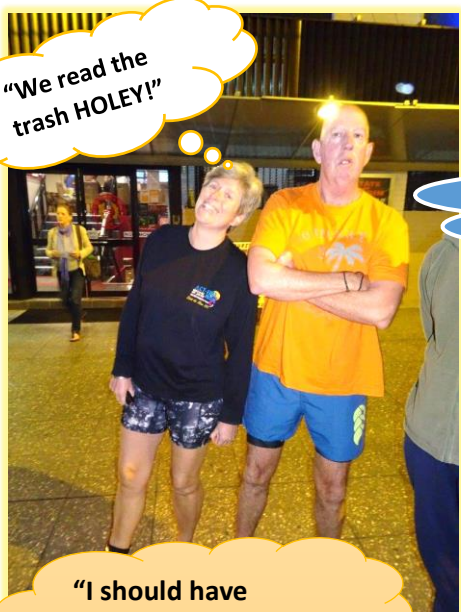
29 B2H3 members and 3 visitors are ready to go!



The club was only a short distance down the hill from the restaurant anyway so everyone soon found the start and off the pack went!

"We read the trash HOLEY!"

"Come on, let's go! I want to get back for some of those red bubbles I only get to enjoy at a B2H3 bucket!" says BRENGUN



"I should have read the Trash!"

JJ, SIR LES and I retired to the Club out of the cold to wait for the pack to get back. My mobile rang, the time was 18.56 and it was BROCKIE, she was outside the restaurant and could not find us! "Stroll down the street and meet us in the Club" I hopefully, helpfully advised her. JJ, SIR LES and I continued discussing World Affairs etc. when at about 19.10 we suggested to SIR LES that we should go outside and organise the bucket. When we got outside the pack were starting to dribble in. I suddenly thought, where's BROCKIE? Is she lost? Been abducted or what? After I hobbled down to the bucket I decided to call her to find out! The time is now 19.14! Poor BROCKIE she did not even see the Club we were in when she walked past and crossed over to Club Rivers looking for us! When I looked up there she was, heading towards us at last! Sorry BROCKIE!



"I find that hard to believe!"

"I did every hill tonight!"

"Really DUNDEE are you sure?"



PHOTOS AT THE BUCKET



"I had my list in here somewhere!"

"STEVE is going to join B2H3 tonight!"

"Don't worry no one listens anyway!"



"I am? Great!"

"Putting lippie on! Who is JJ hoping to impress?"

"Getting ready for the camera!"

"I tell you RABBIT I could not find this place!"

"Did you read the Trash?"



"A girl should ALWAYS look her best!"



"Ha! Ha! ME short cut? NEVER!"

"Liar liar!"

"Good game yesterday HANNIBAL!"

"Oh sure HOLEPROOF!"



Before long it was time for SNIFFER to call

CIRCLE UP

and soon the fun began

HISTORY:

"Wow this is so interesting!"



The little photo bomber



Our little photo bomber is trying to hide now!

"I'll just write blah blah blah for now!"

SNIFFER filled us in on the interesting history of RIVERWOOD which was formerly known as HERNE BAY.

THE HERNE BAY HOUSING COMMISSION SITE

The largest of these sites was an ex-US Army hospital at Herne Bay, where the Housing Commission converted the long hospital buildings to flats by throwing up partitions across their lengths and installing toilets and showers. This was not the most comfortable accommodation: those partitions did not extend to

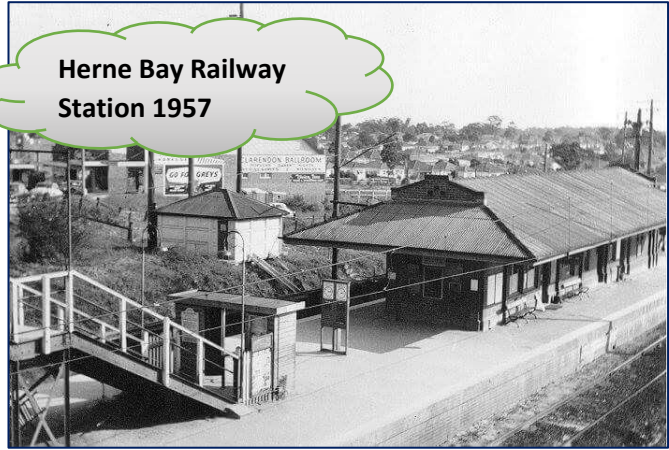
A WET DAY AT THE HERNE BAY HOUSING COMMISSION SITE 1950



meet the pitch of the roofs, so you could hear, smell and, if you stood on a box, see



Herne Bay Railway Station 1957



everything that happened in the flat next door. It was high-density: the Herne Bay centre comprised 1096 flats, with one to six bedrooms each, and housed about 6000 people. By contrast, the public housing estate that stands on the site today – which includes two high-rise buildings – houses between 2000-3000 people. *Scribe's note: I was going to add a photo of the Easy Beats here as we understood they had grown up here but on further research I discovered they grew up in the VILLAWOOD MIGRANT HOSTEL. Sorry!*

I have once again recalled memories, dug deep and found a couple of other interesting facts for you.

JULY 1948 HUSBAND AND WIFE CHARGED WITH BABY MURDER AT HERNE BAY

Charles William Mason (28), boot clicker, who was charged with having murdered an unnamed baby at Herne Bay on July 19, was remanded at the Central Court today until August 3.

Mason, a short, dark, slim man, applied for bail, but Mr. Denton, S.M., refused the application.

The police prosecutor, Sgt. Denton said that Mason's wife, who had also been charged with the murder, was in Crown St. Women's Hospital and that a Court would be held at the hospital later today. She would also be remanded until August 3.

Apparently Mason's wife gave birth to a male child between 4 and 6 o'clock on the morning of July 19 at **The Herne Bay Public Housing Settlement**. The Police said. "We allege that Mason assisted at the birth, and then carried the child about 150 yards to a vacant piece of land on Belmore Road where, he deposited it. The baby was found by two men a few hours after the birth and was taken to Canterbury Hospital" continued Sgt. Denton. "Later the baby was admitted to Crown St. Women's Hospital, where the baby boy developed pneumonia and died. A post-mortem revealed that death was due to a fractured skull and pneumonia." Mason pleaded not guilty. Mason's three other children, all girls, were being looked after by a relative and neighbours The baby was buried as Jeff Bay. So sad.

GEORGE FREEMAN WELL KNOWN CRIMINAL



Born in the Sydney suburb of Annandale in January 1934, Freeman incurred the first of some forty charges he was to accumulate by the age of forty-three when he was arrested in 1947 for stealing money and was sentenced to six months' probation. Known to the police in the 1950s as 'a hoodlum type and not very fond of work', George Freeman worked as a labourer in the State Abattoirs and resided in a flat at the **Herne Bay Housing Settlement**

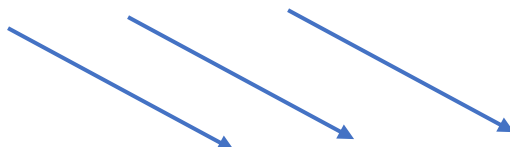
The remarkable change in the character of organised crime from the crude tactics of the 1950s to the syndicated operations of the 1970s is aptly illustrated in the reported rise of George David Freeman as Sydney's largest SP bookmaker.

Over the next thirty years he was convicted for such offences as 'break, enter and steal' a car radio (1951); 'possession of house breaking implements' (1955); 'stealing stockings from store' (1962); 'steal cardigan from retail store' (1963); and 'steal and receive' in Perth (1968). Supplementing this sparse catalogue of arrests, N.S.W. police gathered information on Freeman which depicts him as a man of talent who had risen from meagre circumstances in Sydney's working-class inner Western Suburbs to a position of wealth and influence. He became a Shire resident, living in a palatial mansion at Yowie Bay until his death in 1990. He died from an asthma attack, not by a bullet, as was expected, having survived a shooting attempt on his life in 1979 when the bullet passed through his neck without causing too much damage! There were further attempts on his life and he was driven around in a bulletproof vehicle! When I worked for HALFMAST at Kareena Road Smash Repairs in the 1980's, I was typing a quote into the computer system for lodgement with the Insurance Company when HALFMAST said "Remove & replace bulletproof glass" I just kept typing before it registered what HALFMAST had read out! I had not realised it was George's vehicle! I must say his "Chauffer" was a most pleasant man and George sent in grog, chocolates and flowers for us all!

RUN REPORTER:

The hare tonight was SIR LES and the run reporter was HELLISMELLHER who said that it was a great trail, with a bit of everything which translated as trains, hills, on backs, checks and shiggy! Then HELLISMELLHER confessed that she hardly did any of the trail as apparently she and her husband, who is our **NEW MEMBER**, STEVE, stopped once again for some shaggy (or so the rumour goes!).

HELLISMELLHER awarded SIR LES a great score of 8.5 for his efforts! Well done SIR LES! Much to MY delight our TM, PIG, has emailed me the run report in record time! Thank you PIG now keep the good work up!





SIR LES'S ANTI CLOCKWISE RUN

SIR LES had a good gathering for his run which was a cool night in Riverwood AKA Herne Bay a place of many sick and wounded soldiers of WW11. (as told by our RA SNIFFER)
SIR LES said to me it was so well set and marked he didn't need to tell me about the run. All he said was "up the steps to the station" and that was that! So as not to be outdone by DUNDEE's TM effort at PSEUDO's run, I got promptly lost and was unable to find the out trail which resulted in the pack doing 1km before the trail was found. This was despite the best efforts of several people looking at the map. This was ideal for SLOTTCARD who had done



"Are you happy with those lies SIR LES?"

'Ha! Ha!'

"Very thank you!"



"Great score!"



"This way SLOTTIE"

"Just a moment BOWERBIRD I have to photo bomb first!"



the 1km and could see the On On at all times. What a bonus!

We eventually found trail and the pack was off and away! We meandered down the back streets of Herne Bay and onto Hymen Street which was made famous in last week's run by not being able to find it. Down onto the bridge crossing Salt Pan Creek which we had crossed on PSEUDO's run the previous week. As we were winding our way through the bush in the pitch black following the afore mentioned creek, it was apparent that this was part of SIR LES Padstow's

run of a few weeks previous! Onto the wooden boardwalk and past the same fishermen trying to catch their evening meal out of the creek.



SIR LES showed me a photo of a sign advising not to catch or eat the fish upstream of the Henry Lawson Bridge as they may contain Toxic Chemicals. Maybe the sign should also have written in Mandarin. Checks and on backs are hard to set on a foot path over water, the pack by this time had split up into two groups with SCOTCHMIST, HANNIBAL and DUNDEE way out in front never to be seen again until we were back at the bucket! The second pack consisting of LOANER, SQUATTING SQUAW, QR, BINGO and yours truly struggled behind. We followed the pathway through some reserve where they were doing site work and some very welcome shiggy for SQUATTING SQUAW to play in. Finally we were on the home trail where the welcome bucket was found.

The run was well set, good to see the same territory as the previous week and to see our old fishermen again, simply to assure us they were still alive!

The run, including the 1km run around the shopping centre, took the second pack 1 hr to complete. A good run, the guest run reporter, HELLISMELLHER, gave it 8.5 which was a good score.



Great looking bunch of visitors!" WELCOME



VISITORS:

We started out with four visitors tonight: STEVE, BRENGUN from The Larrikins H3, CLIMAX from B2H3 and RING SPANNER from THIRSTY H3. **WELCOME** to you all. But wait a minute, just as STEVE had consumed his down down, he said "I have joined tonight, I am now a member of B2H3!"

"Yeah ♪ drink it down down down down!" ♪



This is great news for B2H3 AND for STEVE as he now received another down down!

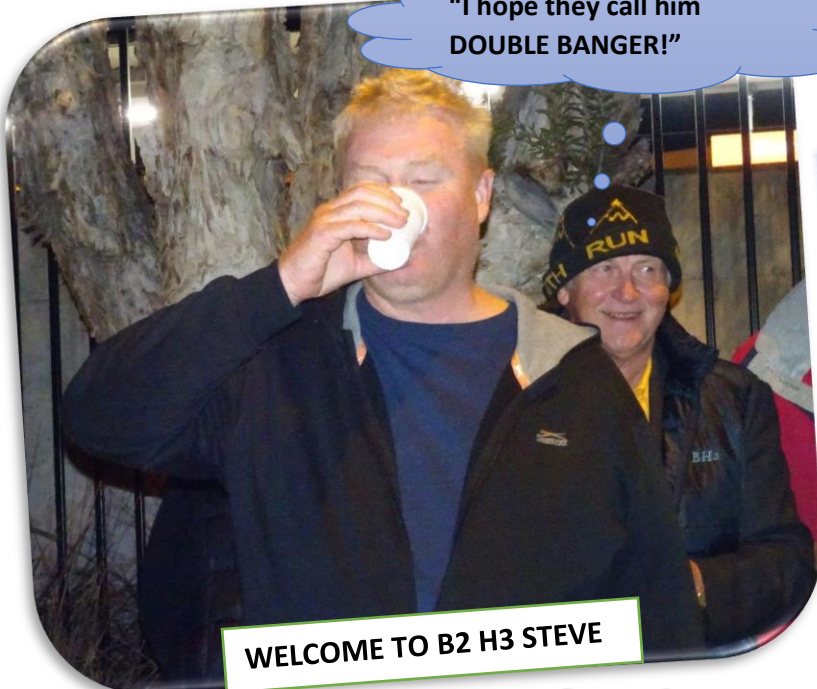
"Meet our new member STEVE, I reckon he should be called DOUBLE BANGER!"



SNIFFER said "Oh! A double banger for you STEVE!" Mmmm!

DOUBLE BANGER! Who knows? Not a bad Hash name as it also ties in with he and HELLISMELLHER having another "bang" on the run!????

"I hope they call him DOUBLE BANGER!"



WELCOME TO B2 H3 STEVE

SPECIAL AWARDS:

Just call me "Nana" cause I'm way to cool to be called Grandmother ♡

CLIMAX became a Nana during the week, a beautiful Granddaughter has



arrived two weeks early and from all accounts is just beautiful! Her name is ARIA. Congratulations to you all.

Being the gentleman that he is, STOPCOCK volunteered to drink the down down for CLIMAX!

"Lucky bastard!"

"I love it when the girls drive, I get all the drinks!"



"Thanks RING SPANNER for joining our relay team!"

RING SPANNER received a special mention as he is joining the B2H3 relay team in Lightning Ridge! Thanks RING SPANNER hope you have your stock whip and spurs ready!

BIRTHDAYS:

So many birthdays to celebrate this week, SCOTCHMIST was run ragged trying to keep up with her "just one job, job!"



"Ha Ha PSEUDO, here I am!"

"I'll just practise my drinking skills!"



Happy Birthday!

"As you get older three things happen. The first is your memory goes, and I can't remember the other two!"

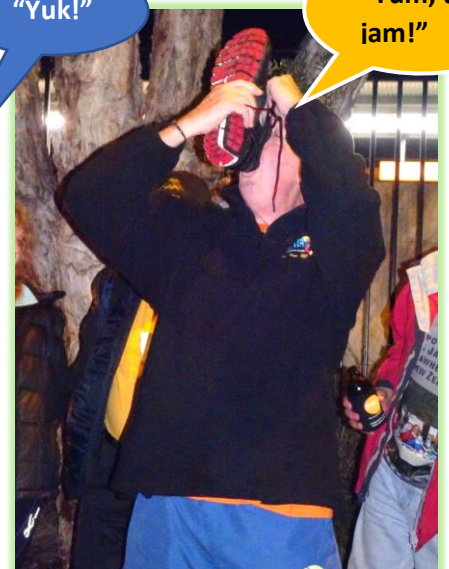
*GREWSOME,
SHORTNCURLY,
SIR LES and JJ*



"And again!"

NEW SHOES:

LOAN ARRANGER was foolish enough to wear **NEW SHOES** tonight and so paid the penalty by having to drink a down down out of his shoe!



PRICKETTE OF THE WEEK NOMINATIONS:

HOLEPROOF → **SNIFFER** for forgetting to ask for Prick & Prickette nominations!

SCOTCHMIST → **HOLEPROOF** for answering her phone in the circle

RABBIT → **BLONDIE** for telling the runners/walkers to go down the hill then up the hill then back down the hill!

GREWSOME → **SCOTCHMIST** for her bad navigational skills on the way to Hash

JJ → **SCOTCHMIST** for allowing **GREWSOME** to tell her how to navigate

PSEUDO → **JJ** for getting the facts screwed up

SPINIFEX → **SNIFFER** for threatening everyone, who was going to Fiji, with all sorts of horrible things if they did not dress up in their very best Bollywood outfits then turned up herself wearing an old house rag!

PRICK OF THE WEEK:

HANNIBAL → **SIR LES** for bragging that his “horn” was long by wearing a t-shirt which said so!

RABBIT → **TOP BUNK** for leading **BLONDIE** up the garden path on the run

GREWSOME → **STOPCOCK** trying to get his rocks hot

LOAN ARRANGER → **PIG** trying to fit into the parking spot and after three attempts there was no paint left on the other car’s door

PRICK and PRICKETTE OF THE WEEK



PIG

SNIFFER DOG



SNIFFER thanked **DIRTY WEEKEND** and **DUCK**, who were at home recovering, for a great weekend at Lane Cove. Everyone had a great time and said the venue was fantastic. Even though it was raining it did not dampen the fun or enthusiasm of those that went!

Let’s go back again was the general consensus!

GOLDMARK certainly enjoyed the weekend, or so we are told!!

Thanks again **DIRTY** for your organising skills



🎵 CHRISTMAS IN JULY 🎵

HO! HO! HO! Monday 30th July we have decided to hold a Christmas in July Run. Last year’s was such a great night, the Committee have decided to re-visit the Parkview Hotel Alexandria and they are **more** than happy to have **B2H3** back! More information as the date draws closer



RELAY WEEKEND






August 3/4/5

LAST EVER Hash Relay weekend LIGHTNING RIDGE RELAY
 For further information please talk to SNIFFER as she has all the latest and the greatest updates and the B2H3 act information!

Here's a hint!

*Get out your RM Williams boots, stock whip,
 your Driza-Bone Coat, Akubra hat and practise your horse riding skills*

<u>MONTH</u>	<u>DATE</u>	<u>EVENT</u>	<u>WHERE</u>
<u>JUNE/JULY</u>	30 th June - 1 st July 	<u>GOLD COAST QLD.</u> MARATHON ½ MARATHON 10K RUN 5.7 FUN RUN + JUNIOR DASH	Please talk to GREWSOME if you are interested! This is a great event 
July	22	Sutherland to Surf	Sutherland/Cronulla
July	Monday 30 th	Christmas in July Time to dress up! 	Parkview Hotel 178-180 Mitchell Road Alexandria Delicious roast dinner and pudding 
AUGUST	3/4/5 LIGHTNING RIDGE	<u>LAST EVER</u>  Hash Relay weekend!!!! Please see SNIFFER for further information	Booking information on the website or see SNIFFER 
	11th	Pre City –to- surf	Woolloomooloo
	12th	City to Surf	City/Bondi
	13th	Run 1666 Captain Cook Hotel	The Rocks

	13th	Fathers Day Raffle on sale 	At Hash How Fatherhood Affects Belt Height 
	27th	Fathers Day Raffle drawn 	At Hash 
September	2nd	Fathers Day	
<u>October</u>	<u>27th</u> 	<u>AGPU</u> THIS DATE HAS CHANGED NOW TO 27 th . OCTOBER	Think old style & glamour Mmm! What could it be?

YOUR 2017-2018 COMMITTEE



- | | | |
|-------------------|-------------|------------------|
| GRAND MASTER | PSEUDO | BARRY SMITH |
| RELIGIOUS ADVISER | SNIFFER DOG | JAYNE BURNELL |
| HASH CASH | VENUS | JENNI EKE |
| HASH RAGS | DISH | ELIZABETH MADDEN |
| TRAILMASTER | PIG | MARK MCCANN |
| HASH GROG | SCOTCHMIST | MOIRA FRAZER |
| | GREWSOME | JOHN FRAZER |
| HASH SCRIBE | HOLEPROOF | DAWN JUSTICE |

It's okay

I have not been notified of any illness, adversity or outstanding good luck amongst our B2H3 family this week!

Scribes note: If you have concerns/news regarding the health & wellbeing of past & present B2H3 members please let me know & I will include it here. We should keep a close eye on our Hash family. If you have anything to contribute to this section please advise Holeproof 0414 397 969 or Email: holeproof1940@hotmail.com

The On On

When the circle concluded it was time to head to the GAI HOI Vietnamese Restaurant where the friendly, efficient staff were all prepared and ready to welcome us. The food was fabulous, plentiful, reasonably priced and our meals arrived in a very short time.

I was seated next to STOP COCK and he told me a funny story that happened to him during the previous week.

"As you know HOLEPROOF "he said "I fear I am losing my hearing so I went to my Doctor for a hearing test"

The Doctor said to me "STOPCOCK what makes you think you are going deaf, can you describe the symptoms?"

"I said, HOMERS A FAT BLOKE AND MARGE HAS BLUE HAIR!"

This reminded me of a couple of Irish jokes!

The mother-in-law arrived home from shopping to find her son-in-law Paddy in a steaming rage and hurriedly packing his suitcase.

"What happened Paddy?" she asked anxiously.

"What happened?? I'll tell you what happened! I sent an e-mail to my wife telling her I was coming home today from my fishing trip. I get home and guess what I found?

Your daughter, my wife Jean, naked with my friend Joe Murphy in our marital bed! This is unforgivable, the end of our marriage. I'm done. I'm leaving forever!"

"Ah now, calm down, calm down Paddy!" says his mother-in-law. There is something very odd going on here. Jean would never do such a thing!"

"There must be a simple explanation. I'll go speak to her immediately and find out what happened."

Moments later, the mother-in-law comes back with a big smile.

"Paddy. I told you there must be a simple explanation SHE NEVER GOT YOUR E-MAIL!"

The day after his wife disappeared in a kayaking accident, a Claddaghduff, Irishman man answered his door to find two grim-faced Constables.

"We're sorry, Mr. O' Flynn, but we have some information about your dear wife, Maureen," said one of the officers.

"Tell me! Did you find her?" Michael Patrick O'Flynn asked.

The constables looked at each other and one said, "We have some bad news, some good news, and some really great news. Which would you like to hear first?"

Fearing the worst, Mr. O' Flynn said, "Give me the bad news first."

The constable said, "I'm sorry to tell you, sir, but early this morning we found your poor wife's body in the bay."

"Lord sufferin' Jesus and Holy Mother of God!" exclaimed O' Flynn.

Swallowing hard, he asked, "What could possibly be the good news?"

The constable continued, "When we pulled the late, departed poor Maureen up, she had 12 of the best-looking Atlantic lobsters that you have ever seen clinging to her. Haven't seen lobsters like that since the 1960's, and we feel you are entitled to a share in the catch."

Stunned, Mr. O' Flynn demanded, "Glory be to God, if that's the good news, then what's the really great news?"

The constable replied, "WE'RE GONNA PULL HER UP AGAIN TOMORROW."



"Great food BOWERBIRD!"

BLONDIE, DOC and DISH shared a table for three. When I stopped by for a chat I asked BLONDIE what she was eating and she said Steam Boat Goat, would you like to try some HOLEY? No thanks but I must say it did smell delicious! Such a varied menu at this restaurant! PSEUDO and I will definitely go back another time for a delicious meal.



"After eating all that Goat I will be able to just skip out of here!"

"Baa!"

"You better believe it!"

Here they are again! CANNONMOUTH and BOWERBIRD with big smiles!

QUESTION:
Why is BARNABY JOYCE like IKEA??

ANSWER:
One screw in the wrong place and the whole Cabinet falls apart!



SOME MORE RANDOM SHOTS OF A GREAT NIGHT. THANK YOU PSEUDO FOR THE GREAT PHOTOS

"Birthdays suit me don't you think?"

"No comment!"



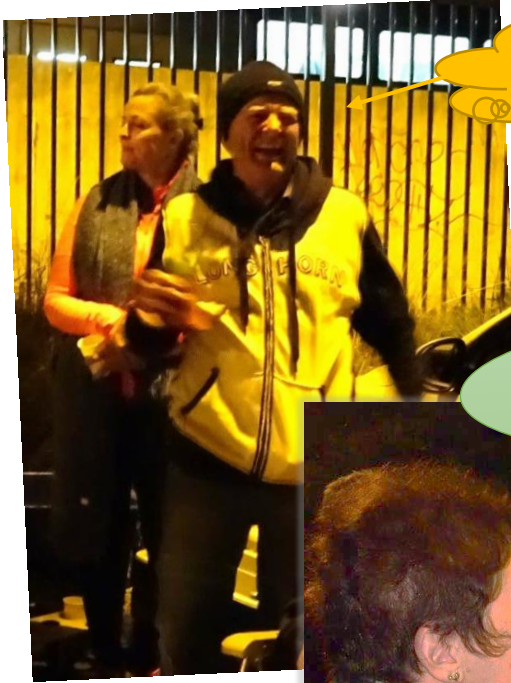
"I don't feel well, I think I may have had too many down downs!"

"That will teach you not to share!"

"Now, now boys!"



It was soon time to head home after another great Monday night's Hashing. Thank you SIR LES for your choice of venue for the On On.....fantastic!



"Ha! Ha! I have just read what HOLEY wrote about me!"

"I love being a Nana!"

"What's RABBIT describing DOC?"



"I'm not sure BROCKIE!"

"Where's that BRENGUN, he's after my drinks!"

"I can't drink this shit!"

"Save it for me, I'll drink it!"



Three photos from the Lane Cove weekend away

STILL PLENTY OF PLACES LEFT DO NOT MISS OUT

PLEASE PICK A DATE TO SUIT YOU ON THE RECEDING HARELINE

then please advise PIG and HOLEPROOF...thank you

Run	Date	Hare	Run Details	On On
1670	19/9/18			
1671	17/9/18	Dirty Weekend		
1672	24/9/18	Bingo	TBA	Bingo celebrates 20 years of Hashing with B2H3
1673	01/10/18			
1674	08/10/18	Holeproof	In the Shire	Home Cater
1675	15/10/18			
1676	22/10/18	Venus	Caringbah	TBA
1677	29/10/18			
1678	05/11/18			
1679	12/11/18			
1680	19/11/18			

To make my life easier please email to me any photos, articles etc., you would like included in the Trash, no later than noon on the Wednesday after the Monday night's Hash run. Thank you

See you next week in the carpark of the Maroubra SURF Club, Marine Parade Maroubra, opposite the Maroubra Seals Club where the On On is being held.

"I LOVE DEADLINES. I LIKE THE WHOOSHING SOUND THEY MAKE AS THEY FLY BY."

"Wow! look at that old man move!"

On On HOLEPROOF Hash Scribe

STOPCOCK dazzles the Harriettes with his JOHN TRAVOLTA moves at Lane Cove

