

# Convict

## Trash

Run	:	1827
Date	:	21 <sup>st</sup> , March 2022
Hare	:	Hannibal

Location : Balmain

#### Please visit our web site :- www.botanybayh3.com

## **RUN REPORT – Pig**

Now this may seem as though the scribe has made all this up, which is usually the case but no this is my interpretation of what was said, which wouldn't have been dissimilar to what would've been written if I had made it all up???

We went out over that way (pointing sorta south west) & found some stairs, in fact there were occasional steps on the run (the bloody joint is full of steps, built on a precipice) & went via Leichhardt (nowhere near the joint) & then we found the waterfront & Dawn Frazer's baths but not our Dawnie. This is where Pig learnt to swim apparently around the same time that our Dawnie was winning gold medals in Rome (just made that last lot up).

Those of us of the walking variety were being led around by one of the female variety - Taxing, with map & living within soft cooee of the place, still managed to lead us on a long loop off trail & missing most of the good waterfront stuff.

Anyway Pig suggested it was such a magnificent spectacle that he gave it 9.5 out of 10.

#### **CIRCLE REPORT - Doc**

**Balmain, New South Wales** 

Let me acknowledge the original users of the area, the Gadigal and Wangal people. The first European settlers observed small groups of these aboriginals used to gather together to Run thru the bush yelling and carrying on to chase kangaroos down to the Peacock Point at East Balmain where they were killed)

Balmain was part of a 550-acre grant to colonial surgeon Dr William Balmain made in 1800 by Governor John Hunter. A year later, Balmain transferred his entire holding to settle a debt to John Borthwick Gilchrist before returning to Scotland.

The area was Used for farming and cattle. Later it was used for drinking, with many historic hotels built in the area including: including the Cat and Fiddle Hotel, Cricketer's Arms Hotel, Dick's Hotel, Dry Dock Hotel, Exchange Hotel, Forth & amp; Clyde Hotel, Kent Hotel, Unity Hall Hotel, London Hotel, Mort Bay Hotel, Norfolk Pines Hotel, Pacific Hotel, Royal Oak Hotel, Shipwright's Arms Hotel, Star Hotel, Town Hall Hotel, Volunteer Hotel and the West End Hotel.

Balmain has had many Famous residents over the years including:

Carlotta, entertainer[39] (not the botany bay hasher) Captain Knockers Dawn Fraser, former champion swimmer and politician[40] Lenny McPherson, colourful Sydney identity[47] Dally Messenger, rugby union & amp; rugby league[48] George Negus, journalist and author[51] Hannibal Lector and Heidi the Sausage Wayne Pearce, former professional rugby league footballer[53] Neville Wran, 35th Premier of New South Wales[58][59] Malcolm Young, musician AC/DC

Median House Price is \$ 2.4 Million

(Population 10,453 (2016 census)[1] • Density 6,970/km2 (18,000/sq mi) Postcode(s) 2041 Area 1.5 km2)

#### VISITORS

Curtseying & Goon, not our beloved Hashman but an interloper, who decided to use his name so our Goon was given a down down as well.

#### **PRICKS OF THE WEEK.**

#### MALE.

Pig nominated Dundee for taking photos of his two bowls that were on the Jack & were the best two bowls delivered by anyone on the day - see photo & if you all want a copy I'll show it again next week.

Merkin nominated QR for suggesting Tickle is pregnant & I know she's been smiling a lot lately & has a radiant complexion & Goon is looking very worried but she says it's because she's finally almost out of the grips of the public service & is looking forward to planting stuff at Gloucester.

#### FEMALE.

Grewsome nominated Moa for something about her shoes - I'm writing this after having non internet speed for a few days & it was dark when I was writing without light apart from Banger's truck & I don't write fast & my hearing's shit even with an aid so this what you're going to cop for the next 12 months.

Someone nominated Hell I Smell Her (HISH) for doing some heavy bowling , which I presume meant she put all of them in the ditch.

Pig nominated Dish for bending over & encouraging Blondie to take photos or something' Doc nominated Blondie for taking a shit load of photos at the bowls venue.

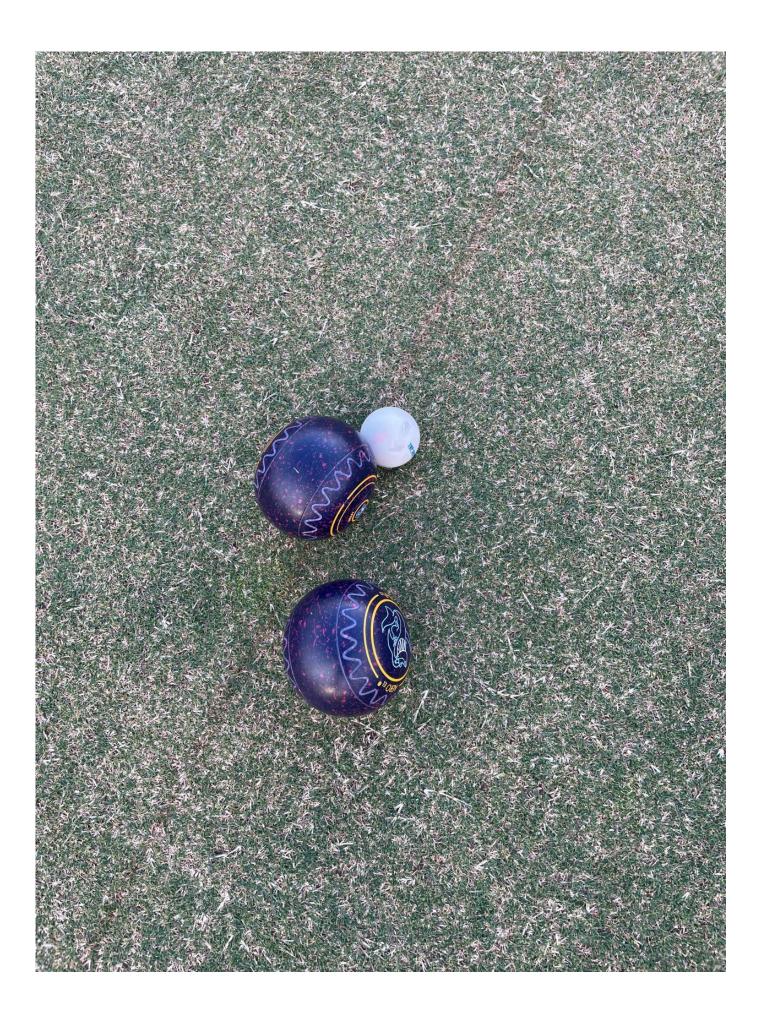
## PRICKS OF THE WEEK QR & Blondie.

BIRTHDAYS: None

#### **ATHLETIC ACHIEVEMENTS:**

None.

This segment was brought to you by the new B2 H3 Committee, Please cheer & clap responsibly.





## YOU HAVE TO LOVE A GOOD NURSE

A policeman was rushed to the hospital with an inflamed appendix. The doctors operated and advised him that all was well; however, the policeman kept feeling something pulling at his pubic hairs .

Worried that it might be a second surgery and the doctors hadn't told him about it, he finally got enough energy to pull his hospital gown up enough so he could look at what was making him so uncomfortable. Taped firmly across his pubic hair and private parts were three wide strips of adhesive tape, the kind that doesn't come off easily --- if at all. Written on the tape in large black letters was the sentence, "Get well soon from the nurse in the landrover you booked for speeding last week."

Kind of brings tears to your eyes doesn't it?

JOB INTERVIEW.....

Jennifer, a manager at a local Bunnings store, had the task of hiring someone to fill a job opening.

After sorting through a stack of resumes she found four people who were equally qualified.

Jennifer decided to call the four in and ask them only one question.

Their answer would determine which of them would get the job.

The day came and as the four sat around the conference room table,

Jennifer asked, 'What is the fastest thing you know of?'

The first man replied, 'A THOUGHT.' It just pops into your head.

There's no warning. 'That's very good!' replied Jennifer.

'And, now you sir?', she asked the second man.

'Hmmm...let me see 'A blink! It comes and goes and you don't know that it ever happened.

A BLINK is the fastest thing I know of.' 'Excellent!' said Jennifer.

'The blink of an eye, that's a very popular cliché for speed.'

She then turned to the third man, who was contemplating his reply. 'Well,

out at my Dad's property, you step out of the house and on the wall there's a light switch. When you flip that switch, way out across the pasture the light on the barn comes on in less than an instant.

Yep, TURNING ON A LIGHT is the fastest thing I can think of'.

Jennifer was very impressed with the third answer and thought she had found her man.'It's hard to beat the speed of light,' she said.

Turning to Wally, the fourth and final man, Jennifer posed the same question.

Old Wally replied, 'After hearing the previous three answers, it's obvious to me that the fastest thing known is DIARRHOEA.'

'WHAT!?' said Jennifer, stunned by the response. 'Oh sure', said Wally.

'You see, the other day I wasn't feeling so good, and I ran for the

bathroom, but before I could THINK, BLINK, or TURN ON THE LIGHT, I had already shit myself..'

Wally is now working at a Bunnings near you!

# **AUCKLAND VASECTOMY**

An Auckland couple had 9 children.

They went to the doctor to see about getting the husband "fixed." The doctor gladly started the required procedure and asked them what finally made them make the decision -- why, after nine children, would they choose to do this? The husband replied that they had read in a recent article that one out of every ten children being born in New Zealand was Chinese. And they didn't want to take a chance on having a Chinese baby because neither of them could speak the language.

## I have always Been fascinated by Australian Trivia and I thought you

## Might be interested in This bit of trivia as well.

## Where did the R. M. Williams Longhorn logo idea come from?



I did not know this!

My duty to teach you something new is done.

Teacher.. I was testing children in my Dublin Sunday school class to see if they understood the concept of getting to heaven. I asked them, ' If I sold my house and my car, had a big garage sale and gave all my money to the church, would that get me into heaven? ' 'NO! ' the children answered. If I cleaned the church every day, mowed the garden, and kept everything tidy, would that get me into heaven?' Again, the answer was 'NO! ' If I gave sweets to all the children, and loved my husband, would that get me into heaven? Again, they all answered 'NO! ' I was just bursting with pride for them. I continued, ' Then how can I get into heaven? ' A six year-old boy shouted out: "YUV GOTTA BE FOOKN ' DEAD...." It's a curious race, the Irish. My mother-in-law's coming...

My mother-in-law's coming... I had to clear out half my closet so she could have a place to hang upside down and sleep.

## It just hit me!

My dog sleeps about 20 hours a day.

He has his food prepared for him.

He can eat whenever he wants, 24/7/365.

His meals are provided at no cost to him.

He visits the doctor once a year for his check-up, and again during the year if any medical needs arise.

For this he pays nothing and nothing is required of him.

He lives in a nice neighbourhood in a house that is much larger than he needs,

but he is not required to do any upkeep.

If he makes a mess, someone else cleans it up.

He has his choice of luxurious places to sleep.

He receives these accommodations absolutely free.

He is living like a king, and has absolutely no expenses whatsoever.

All of his costs are picked up by others who go out and earn a living every day. I was just thinking about all this, and suddenly it hit me in the head like a ton of bricks ...

My dog must be an **Illegal Immigrant**.

## **LET'S OFFEND EVERYONE**

I came out of the shop with a meat and potato pie, large chips, mushy peas & a jumbo sausage.

A poor homeless man sat there and said "I've not eaten for two days." I told him "I wish I had your will power"!

I took my Biology exam last Friday. I was asked to name two things commonly found in cells. Apparently "Blacks" and "Rumanian gypsies" were not the correct answers.

A fat girl served me in McDonald's at lunch time. She said "sorry about the wait." I said 'don't worry dear, you're bound to lose it eventually. '

I walked past a black kid sitting at a bus stop as I went into the bank. When I came out, he looked at me and said "Any Change?" I said 'Nope, you're still black'

An Irish boy stands crying at the side of the road. A man asks What is wrong?? The boy says me Ma is dead. Oh bejaysus the man says "Do you want me to call Father O' Riley for you"? The boy replies "No tanks mister, sex is the last ting on my mind at the moment".

Years ago it was suggested that an apple a day kept the doctor away... But since all the doctors are now Muslim, I've found that a bacon sandwich works best!

Japanese scientists have now created a camera with such an immense shutter

speed that it is now possible to take a photograph of a woman with her mouth closed.

I hate all this terrorist business.

I used to love the days when you could look at an unattended bag on a train or bus and think to yourself I'm going to take that.

Man in a hot air balloon is lost over Ireland .

He looks down and sees a farmer in the fields and shouts to him "Where am I"? The Irish farmer looks back up and shouts back. "You're in that basket up there."

A couple were attending an art exhibition at the national gallery, and were staring at a painting which has them totally confused.

The painting depicted three black men sitting totally naked on a park bench. Two of the men had black penises, but the one in the middle had a pink penis. The curator of the gallery realised that the couple were having some trouble interpreting the work, and offered his assistance.

He discussed how the painting represented the sexual emasculation of African-Americans in a predominantly white patriarchal society. In fact, he pointed out, some serious critics believe that the pink penis reflected the cultural and social oppression experienced by gay men in a contemporary society.

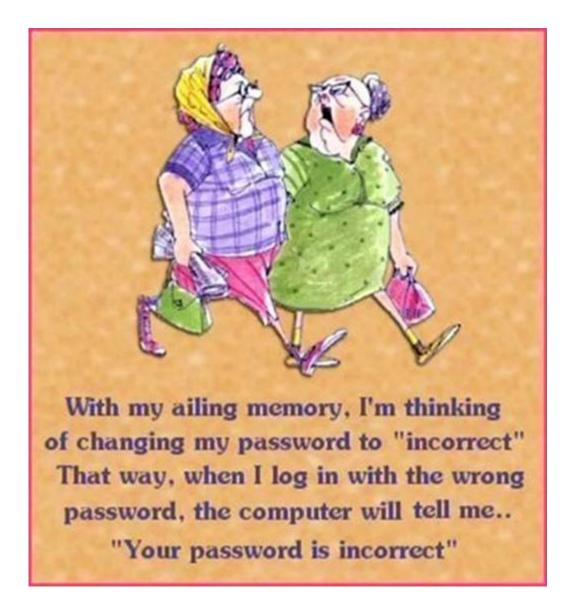
After the curator left, a Scotsman approached the couple, and said

Would you like to know what that painting is really about?

The couple said .."Well how would you know?"

and the Scotsman replied Because I painted it! .....In fact, there, is no African-American representation at all.

They're just three Scottish coal miners and the guy in the middle went home for lunch!



An old man was asked,

"At your ripe age, what would you prefer to get - **Parkinsons or Alzheimer's**?" The wise one answered,

"Definitely Parkinsons. Better to spill half an ounce of Captain Morgan rum, than to forget where you keep the bottle."

I have a little Garmin > It sits there in my car A Garmin is a driver's friend It tells you where you are I have a little Garmin I've had it all my life It's better than the normal ones My Garmin is my wife It gives me full instructions Especially how to drive "It's thirty miles an hour", it says "You're doing thirty five" It tells me when to stop and start And when to use the brake And tells me that it's never ever Safe to overtake. It tells me when a light is red And when it goes to green It seems to know instinctively Just when to intervene. It lists the vehicles just in front And all those to the rear And taking this into account It specifies my gear. I'm sure no other driver Has so helpful a device For when we leave and lock the car It still gives its advice. It fills me up with counselling Each journey's pretty fraught So why don't I exchange it And get a guieter sort? Ah well, you see, it cleans the house, Makes sure I'm properly fed, It washes all my shirts and things And - keeps me warm in bed! Despite all these advantages And my tendency to scoff, I do wish that once in a while I could turn the damned thing off!