



Convict Trash

Run 1829 – 4th. April 2022

Hare – Goon

Run 1829 – Goon - Coogee

Run Report

As we gathered at Baker Park next door to the Coogee Diggers, Goon had organised a beautiful night for our first run after day light savings finished.

On On was called and a small pack of runners including visitor Goon 2, Tickle, Hell I Smell Her , Cold Duck and Bingo were setting a good pace. Pig was parking his car and was able to catch the pack as well as Cameron, Andrew and Scotch Mist. Grewsome was left to park the car and catch up.

TM extraordinaire, yes me Merkin, was struggling with the map, torch, chalk and glasses and as the pack hit an “on back” near Ivy Street, I sent the pack down the wrong street and we lost trail for a short time. Luckily there were some walkers including Doc, Dundee, Blondie Goldmark, Venus, Moa and Dish nearby to give us a hand.

I wasn't worried about the pack, but thought it might be difficult for any late runners to catch up. Luckily Grewsome and Canookie had taken a map from Goon and made their way across Avoca St and down to Botany St where they ended up in front of the pack. Luckily Goon 2 was way out in front and ran into Grewsome and Canookie.

After crossing Avoca Street again, we made our way through the street with plenty of checks and “on backs” to keep the pack together.

Another great run and great map (street-directory.com.au) and worthy of the 6.9 score from Goon 2.

On On

Merkin

CIRCLE UP!!

Merkin, after a great deal of procrastination decided that the best person to administer the last rites for Goon's slightly incapacitated Coogee Canter would be Goon of course. Except this wasn't our beloved Goon but our perhaps new member, who runs like a gazelle & exhibits amazing search & find qualities.

Anyway enough of this bullshit, young Goon began by thanking old Goon for the run, which had many uphill & false trails & was very clearly marked. This was news to the trail master, who happened to lose trail but more on that later. Being a naval recruit of some standing young Goon had the technology on his person to register that the run was of a distance being 5.9 kilometres.

Accordingly the Run was given 6.9 out of 10.

Secrets of the Suburb

Most of you have run from Coogee before so have probably heard some of the common stories about this jewel by the sea. You will know the name Coogee is said to come from the local language and meaning the stinking seaweed. If like me Dirty or myself you grew up in the Eastern Suburbs like Dirty you were raised on stories like the Shark in the Coogee Aquarium regurgitating the arm of a murdered man. Let me share with you some lesser-known facts about Coogee...

1. The name Coogee may actually have referred to small bay just north of here now known as Gordon's Bay. It is now a scuba diving mecca. When I was growing up it was called Thomson's Bay and in the Seventies was an unofficial clothing optional area, where sighting of pairs of white pointers were common.
2. There is another Coogee beach in West Australia, 8 Kms south of Fremantle, named after Lake Coogee in their local Aboriginal Language.
3. The first school in Coogee NSW was built in 1863 and the building was converted into the Coogee Bay Hotel 10 years later.
4. The Coogee Pleasure Pier opened in 1928 and reached 180m out into the sea. It included a 1400 seat theatre, 600 seat ballroom and 400 seat restaurant. The Rough surf damaged it and it was demolished 6 years later.
5. In January 2003 someone noticed that if you viewed the fence rails at Dolphin Point at the north end of Coogee from a particular angle it looked like a veiled woman. It was dubbed "Our Lady of the Fence Post" by the media, burnt down by vandals, rebuilt by the council, but **not** recognised by the Vatican.
6. Colourful Local Hashing Identities have included: Goon, Tickle, Dr Hook, Hannibal, Kizzme, Dame Nellie and Goldmark. The recently departed Rim Liquor also lived in Coogee for some time.

Visitors

Young Goon & Canookie returning

Birthdays

None

Badges

Rabbit – 450 hops & burrowings

Tickle – 950 all run

Prickette of the Week

HISH (Hell I Smell Her) – nominated by Pig, who made some very disparaging remarks about her lack of parking skills, which seemed to be endorsed by her husband & that will get him absolutely nowhere in the bedroom stakes. It's interesting to note that she handles all the major driving for the partnership these days so it might mean that he will be hitching a ride in future,

Prick of the Week

Double Banger – nominated by HISH for making her drive everywhere.

Dundee – nominated by Duck for posting an answer to an unbelievable quiz question, relating to something about JFK's best attribute or something like that & Dundee thought that his penis was probably the answer. Apparently it wasn't.

Grewsome was nominated by Scotch Mist for organising a hire car for their trip to Byron Bay but when arriving found out it was the wrong day & they had to bus it into town.

Goon was nominated by Pig for supplying a map that thoroughly confused the trail master.

Cameron was nominated by his father I think for suggesting we should have a trail master who could read maps, thereby nominating himself for next year's trail master.

Winners – HISH & Cam.

Torches Next Week!!

Check the Web Page: <https://www.botanybayh3.com/>

Jokes

Who in the hell is Ray ?

Well Ray is the guy who gets home late one night and Ollie says "Where the hell have you been?"

Ray replies "I was out getting a tattoo!"

- "A tattoo"? She frowned. "What kind of tattoo did you get?"

- "I got a hundred dollar bill on my privates" he said proudly.

- "What the hell were you thinking"? She said, shaking her head in disgust. "Why on earth would a old bastard like you get a hundred dollar bill tattooed on your privates?"

- "Well, one, I like to watch my money grow. Two, once in a while I like to play with my money. Three, I like how money feels in my hand. And, lastly, instead of you going out shopping, you can stay right here at home and blow a hundred bucks anytime you want."

Ray is in Hornsby Hospital, Critical Care Unit, Room 23...

HOW TO INSTALL A HOME SECURITY SYSTEM:

1. Go to a second-hand store and buy a pair of men's used size 14-16 work boots.
2. Place them on your front porch, along with a copy of 'Guns & Ammo' Magazine.
3. Put a few giant dog dishes next to the boots and magazines.
4. Leave a note on your door that reads:

Hey Blue,

We've gone for more ammo and beer. Be back in an hour. Don't mess with the pit bulls; they attacked the postman this morning and messed him up real bad.

I don't think Killer took part, but it was hard to tell from all the blood.

Anyway, I locked all four of 'em in the house.

Better wait outside. Be right back.

Cheers, Wacka

The Washington Post's Mensa Invitational once again invited readers to take any word from the dictionary, alter it by adding, subtracting, or changing one letter, and supply a new definition. Here are the winners:

1. **Cashtration** (n.): The act of buying a house, which renders the subject financially impotent for an indefinite period of time.
2. **Ignoranus**: A person who's both stupid and an asshole.
3. **Intaxication**: Euphoria at getting a tax refund, which lasts until you realize it was your money to start with.
4. **Reintarnation**: Coming back to life as a hillbilly.
5. **Bozone** (n.): The substance surrounding stupid people that stops bright ideas from penetrating. The bozone layer, unfortunately, shows little sign of breaking down in the near future.
6. **Foreploy**: Any misrepresentation about yourself for the purpose of getting laid.
7. **Giraffiti**: Vandalism spray-painted very, very high
8. **Sarchasm**: The gulf between the author of sarcastic wit and the person who doesn't get it.
9. **Inoculatte**: To take coffee intravenously when you are running late.
10. **Osteopornosis**: A degenerate disease. (This one got extra credit.)

11. **Karmageddon**: It's like, when everybody is sending off all these really bad vibes, right? And then, like, the Earth explodes and it's like, a serious bummer.
12. **Decafalon** (n.): The grueling event of getting through the day consuming only things that are good for you.
13. **Glibido**: All talk and no action.
14. **Dopeler Effect**: The tendency of stupid ideas to seem smarter when they come at you rapidly.
15. **Arachnoleptic Fit** (n.): The frantic dance performed just after you've accidentally walked through a spider web.
16. **Beelzebug** (n.): Satan in the form of a mosquito, that gets into your bedroom at three in the morning and cannot be cast out.
17. **Caterpallor** (n.): The color you turn after finding half a worm in the fruit you're eating.

Little gook kid walks into a bar.....



He has the most amazing and colourful parrot on his shoulder.....



The barman says "Wow !!! Thats awesome, where did you get it ?"
" China , theres fucking millions of them !",
replied the parrot.

Bacon Grease

**There is nothing better to fry eggs, pop corn,
seasoned beans, or seasoned cornbread etc.
But I didn't know this can happen!!!!**

**IF YOU HAVE EVER INGESTED BACON GREASE IN ANY FORM.
PLEASE READ THIS!!!!**

Bacon Greasewarning

**The question is: Do you use bacon grease?
We were raised on bacon grease (lard) as kids
and even into adulthood. I will never use it again.
I hope you will throw yours away whenever you
fry bacon from now on. It seems nothings is
safe to eat anymore..**

COOKING WITH BACON GREASE

**I just threw out my last 2 lbs of bacon grease!!
This is what happens when you keep
cooking with bacon grease**

**This is a warning, send this to everyone
you care about.**



Bacon grease will make your feet shrink Warn everyone !!

