



# Convict Trash

Run 1830 – 11<sup>th</sup>. April 2022

Hare – Dirty Duck

As we were informed prior to the Run, DW would be incapacitated with a runny nose & stuffy chest & her highly efficient husband would be the happy provider of setting & administering (by way of being Trail Master, which meant he didn't have to set a map) the Run & thereby benefiting from the experience by also receiving a free beer at the Circle. A chance nobody would pass.

It also meant that our entrusted TM would be having a happy experience exhibiting to all his new found athletic abilities by leading the pack everywhere & even checking On Backs & Checks – amazing. Unfortunately it also meant he would be entrusted with the Run Report, which he apparently, produced in great gusto but can't be repeated here as your equally entrusted Scribe was still changing as he was the only runner to actually follow trail for the full run. As an aside he also vacated his usually efficient & well produced run report for the Trash, leaving your poor unfortunate scribe to offer assistance.

Accordingly, there will be an addendum to the Run Report this week, incorporating the true design as opposed to the short cutting bastard's incomplete summation. Fancy leaving the barely able & slowly recovering scribe to finish the run on his own – no bloody assistance from the TM or rest of the pack – then start the Circle so he couldn't offer his interjections on the value of the report. There will be a full Senate hearing after I speak with Jacquie.

By way of excuse, I was informed that the Circle had to start early as we had to be in the club by eight, which was understandable. When arriving at the club it was noted that most of the Shire was in there as well as there were almost no parking available but, to everyone's relief, the meals were prepared & received in the usual record time. How they do it is a mystery.

During the meal, discussing world events, it was disclosed by HISH that Banger is a fastidious perfectionist in his work & therefore a lousy manager, hence her involvement in the running of the organisation, which obviously includes driving & parking the wheels. Any future admonishment of her parking skills should be redirected to the person responsible.

## Run Report

Well it was a small pack, Merkin, Bingo, Duck, the Grewsome/Scotch Mist family sans Cam, who was home studying how to handle his TM duties next year, HISH, Tickle, Curtseying & Dundee, returning from his extended lay off. Just noticed I didn't mention Andy by name & he diligently checks to see if his name's in the Trash (just made all that up).

The reason why I'm handling this section of the Trash is because I'm helping Merkin, who is highly involved workwise – going to long lunches & stuff – so if it doesn't make sense in respect to the rest of this rubbish you know why.

Duck called On as Bingo hasn't received her latest smart watch yet, she's managed to obliterate the last two & we all trudged off in a westerly direction (you'll have to bear with me on this cause I'm too bloody lazy to look up street names), to an On Back. Up a small hill, one of very few in this part of the Shire, heading south then east to a Check I think, that took as north towards the river.

Merkin was flying along in the lead doing all the Checks & On Backs, until the fleet of foot Andy took control to another Check, which led east again over a bridge, then north to the boardwalk, heading towards the Leagues Club & an On Back, heading south again to another On Back, which the ever faithful & highly credentialed (direction wise), Tickle assisted the struggling scribe to avoid.

Heading west again to another On Back down a short street that said dead end, Dundee suddenly gained his second wind & strode to the lead, crossing the main road, avoiding traffic, panting like an overworked tyre pump, staggering towards the Bowlers & diligently following trail, unlike the other shortcutting bastards, led by Duck.

Don't think I mentioned it previously but he was the only one who completed the entire run in a lather of sweat, staggering to the finish line just avoiding the rain. What a great run Duck, pity you didn't allow everyone to partake of the bloody long run from the Club to the Bucket.

On On

Anonymous

## CIRCLE UP!!

Doc called Circle up early as Duck wanted to eat or something, which was news to the scribe, who was still changing & therefore had no knowledge of what was said by Merkin, except, I was told he gave it 8.75, which begs the question of what he would've awarded it if he actually completed the run like the scribe? Have I mentioned before that the scribe was the only one to complete the run??

Doc then produced another highly credentialed questionnaire as below:

### The Quiz

What more can be said about the Shire's beautiful north shore? Try this quick quiz based on **firsts** in Sylvania Waters and Taren Point.

1. In 1992 Sylvania Waters became famous as the location of the **first** reality TV show in Australia. **Q. What was the name of the Lady of the House?** A. Noeline Baker
2. In reality Sylvania Waters had many problems with sewage pollution in the early years. The developers were undeterred and in 1969 they installed the **first** vacuum sewerage system in Australia. **Q. What well known vacuum cleaner manufacturer built the vacuum sewerage system?** A. Electrolux

3. In 2010 Taren Point was found to be home to Sydney's **first** Cane Toad colony. 500 toads and 4 years later they were declared controlled. **Q. What colour jersey do we associate with cane toads?** A. Maroon

4. Last but not least, let's not forget the Caringbah Skyline Drive-In in Taren Point where many a young baby-boomer **first** found Paradise by the Dashboard Light, till they paved paradise, and put up a HardwareHouse.

**Q4. Name the recently deceased singer who sang about finding Paradise by the Dashboard Light?** A. Meatloaf.

**Q5. Name the lady who wrote and sang about Paving Paradise to put up a parking lot?** A. Joni Mitchell

### **Visitors**

**Curtseying** of course & if it keeps raining he may as well become a full time member, it'll be cheaper.

### **Birthdays**

**HISH** just turned 39 like most of the other Harriettes.

### **Badges**

None

### **Prickette of the Week**

**Grenade** was nominated by Goon for having Buzz Off mozzie stuff on her legs or somewhere like that & thereby never having an itchy pussy – I don't bloody know so I just made it up.

### **Prick of the Week**

**Duck** was nominated by Grewsome & HISH for shortcutting the run & not completing the full run like Dundee. Have I mentioned that previously??

**Winners** – Grenade & Duck.

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

## **Jokes**

Some **PEOPLE**  
just need  
a **HUG...**



...around the  
**NECK**  
...with a  
**ROPE**

aunty acid

[www.facebook.com/auntyacid](http://www.facebook.com/auntyacid)



I have  
**PMS** and  
**GPS...**

Which means  
I'm a **BITCH**  
and I **WILL**  
**FIND YOU.**

aunty acid

[www.facebook.com/auntyacid](http://www.facebook.com/auntyacid)



I'm getting **old...**

I got out of bed and had  
**chest pains...**

I looked down  
and realised

**I was**  
standing  
on my  
**nipples.**



**aunty acid**

[www.facebook.com/auntyacid](http://www.facebook.com/auntyacid)

I don't like  
wearing  
**pantyhose.**

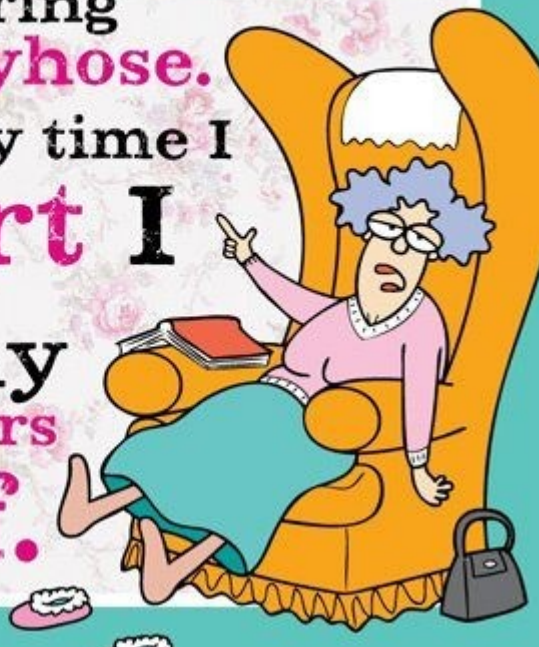
Every time I

**fart I**

blow  
**my**

**slippers**

**off.**





## [You Can kiss my arse, I ain't smellin' those!](#)

[If you've ever worked for a boss who reacts before getting the facts and](#)

[thinking things through, you will love this!](#)

[Arcelor-Mittal Steel, feeling it was time for a shakeup, hired a new CEO.](#)

[The new boss was determined to rid the company of all slackers.](#)

[On a tour of the facilities, the CEO noticed a guy leaning against a wall.](#)

[The room was full of workers and he wanted to let them know that he meant business.](#)

[He asked the guy, "How much money do you make a week?"](#)

[A little surprised, the young man looked at him and said, "I make \\$400 a week. Why?"](#)

[The CEO said, "Wait right here." He walked back to his office, came back in two minutes, and handed the guy \\$1,600 in cash and said, "Here's four weeks'](#)



**pay. Now GET OUT and don't come back."**  
**Feeling pretty good about himself, the CEO looked around the room and asked,**  
**"Does anyone want to tell me what that goof-ball did here?"**  
**From across the room a voice said, "Pizza delivery guy from Domino's."\***

She was standing in the kitchen, preparing our usual soft-boiled eggs and toast for breakfast, Wearing only The 'T' shirt that she normally slept in. As I walked in, almost awake, she turned to me and said softly, **"You've got to make love to me this very moment!"** My eyes lit up and I thought, "I am either still dreaming or this is going to be my lucky day!" Not wanting to lose the moment, I embraced her and then Gave it my all; right there on the kitchen table. Afterwards she said, **"Thanks,"** and returned to the stove, Her T-shirt still around her neck. Happy, but a little puzzled, I asked,

**"What was that all about?" She explained, "The egg timer's broken."**

Patrick says to Mick, "Christmas is on a Friday this year"... Mick says "Let's hope it's not the 13th."

"Patrick & Mick find three grenades, so they take them to a police station. Mick: "What if one explodes before we get there?" Patrick: "We'll lie and say we only found two."

Patrick's in the bathroom and Murphy shouts to him. "Did you find the shampoo?" Patrick says, "yes but it's for dry hair and I've just wet mine."

Patrick goes to the vet with his goldfish. "I think it's got epilepsy" he tells the vet. Vet takes a look and says "It seems calm enough to me". Patrick says, "I haven't taken it out of the bowl yet". -

Patrick spies a letter lying on his doormat. It says on the envelope "DO NOT BEND ". Patrick spends the next 2 hours trying to figure out how to pick the bloody thing up.

Patrick shouts frantically into the phone "My wife is pregnant and her contractions are only two minutes apart!" "Is this her first child?" asks the Doctor. "No", shouts Patrick, "this is her husband!"

An old Irish farmer's dog goes missing and he's inconsolable. His wife says "Why don't you put an advert in the paper?" He does, but two weeks later the dog is still missing. "What did you put in the paper?" his wife asks. "Here boy" he replies.

An American tourist asks an Irishman: "Why do Scuba divers always fall backwards off their boats?" To which the Irishman replies: "If they fell forwards, they'd still be in **the bloody boat.**"

**A man was riding a bus, minding his own business, when the gorgeous woman next to him started to breastfeed her baby.**

**The baby wouldn't take it, so she said, "Come on, eat it all up or .. I'll have to give it to this nice man here."**

**Five minutes later, the baby was still not feeding, so she said, "Come on, honey. Take it or I'll give it to this nice man here."**

**A few minutes later, the anxious man blurted out, "Come on, kid. Make up your mind! I was supposed to get off four stops ago!"**

A teacher goes around her class asking each of the kids what do they need at home.  
1st kid says "A computer".

Teacher replies "That'd be very useful."

2nd kid says "a new lawn mower" and gets a similar response.

Little Johnny pops up and says "At my house we don't >> need nuthin."

The teacher asks him to think again carefully as everybody needs something.

Little Johnny replies, "Nope I'm sure.

When my sister started dating a Muslim, I remember Dad saying, "Well, that's the last fucking thing we need."

**I was in a pub on Saturday night. Had a few drinks.....**

**I noticed two large women by the bar. They both had strong accents so I asked "Hey, are you two ladies from Scotland?"**

**One of them screamed "It's WALES you IDIOT!"**

**So, I immediately apologized and said "Sorry, are you two whales from Scotland?"**

**That's pretty much all I remember.....**



## THE MOST FUNCTIONAL ENGLISH WORD

Well, it's shit ... that's right, shit!

Shit may just be the most functional word in the English language.

You can smoke shit, buy shit, sell shit, lose shit, find shit, forget shit and tell others to eat shit.

Some people know their shit, while others can't tell the difference between shit and brasso.

There are lucky shits, dumb shits and crazy shits. There is bull shit, horse shit and chicken shit.

You can throw shit, sling shit, catch shit, shoot the shit,(or duck when the shit hits the fan).

You can give a shit or serve shit on a shingle.

You can find yourself in deep shit or be happier than a pig in shit.

Some days are colder than shit, some days are hotter than shit and some days are just plain shitty.

Some music sounds like shit, things can look like shit and there are times when you feel like shit.

You can have too much shit, not enough shit, the right shit, the wrong shit or a lot of weird shit.

You can carry shit, have a mountain of shit, or find yourself up shit creek without a paddle.

Sometimes everything you touch turns to shit and other times you fall in a bucket of shit and come out smelling like a rose.

When you stop to consider all the facts, it's the basic building block of the English language.

And remember, once you know your shit, you don't need to know anything else!!

You could pass this along, if you give a shit; or not do so if you don't give a shit!

Well, Shit, it's time for me to go. Just wanted you to know that I do give a shit and hope you had a nice day, without any shit. But, if you happened to catch a load of shit from some shit-head.....

Well, Shit Happens!!!

IN RESPONSE TO THE E-MAILS CONCERNING MY DOG...

Please be advised I am sick and tired of receiving questions about my dog who mauled six illegal immigrants, four thieving Politicians, two Muslim Clerics, nine teenagers with pants hanging down past their cracks, eight customer service desk people speaking in broken English, and a Pakistani taxi driver,

FOR THE LAST TIME...

**...THE DOG IS NOT FOR SALE!!!**