



# Convict Trash

Run 1842 – 4<sup>th</sup>. July 2022

Hare – Sir Leslie Patterson AO

Another bleak night didn't discourage the hardy committee from negotiating incessant rain, wind & incredible traffic conditions to assist the esteemed Hare in participating in his second run (soon to be his third) of the year.

The hardy souls all deserve a mention here & should be at the forefront of all members thoughts & wishes in the future, A couple had even made the long trip after spending only a couple of hours sleep the night before so please bow in acknowledgement:

**Bingo** – Grand Mattress extraordinaire & leader of the club

**Stopcock** - Bucketmaster for the ages, with his always full compliment of beverages to assuage our thirsts.

**Merkin** – Trail Master with no known barriers of interpretation as regards map reading & finding trail even when there isn't one (to be fixed next year when Cameron takes control).

**Doc** – He of supreme eloquence & suburban knowledge to satisfy even the most difficult of localities.

**Dundee** – Less probably said the better as his lack of anything purporting to understanding people emotions is world class.

**Moa** – Who thought so much of not spreading her dreaded lurgy that she opted to stay home instead & missed what was an outstanding evening.

**Sir Leslie Patterson** – Having spent many hours setting, then resetting & setting again, the run for the night, which proved to be the highlight of the evening.

**Rabbit, Blondie & Dish** - Making the supreme effort to attend, when it would've been so easy to stay at home like all the other uncommitted pussies.

## Run Report

Six Thirty was approaching & the eager pack assembled under the awning of the pub, ready to attack the run. Bingo announced the time & we sprinted towards the bucket, cleverly avoiding parked vehicles, then sprinting back to the pub again, thereby constituting Run 1842. Forever to be remembered when members talk "where were you on Run 1842?". Missing in action then??

On On

Anonymous

## **Circle:**

No real reason to have a rundown of the suburb as it was agreed that, having set such a fantastic run, the hare should set another one from the same venue in two weeks so why waste the info.

It was also agreed there should be no pricks this day &, instead, all participants should receive a gold medallion for attendance.

## **Birthdays**

None

## **Prick of the Week**

None

## **Winners** – Nobody

## **Apres Circle:**

The beauty of such a small pack enabled all to participate in heady discussion on past & future world events, where Stopcock regaled us with the very interesting engineering history involved in dam building & other related infrastructure endeavours.

It was too complex for the writer to reiterate here but it was most informative & of major interest to all involved. So that's another piece of stuff you lot missed.

## **Possible Events Calendar**

### **B2H3 Events Diary (Proposed)**

AGPU - 18<sup>th</sup> March 2023

Sutherland to Surf - 17<sup>th</sup> July

Xmas in July - 29<sup>th</sup> July

1850 Gold Rush Run - 29<sup>th</sup> August

Pub Crawl - 16<sup>th</sup> September

Never Pass a Toilet Relay 17<sup>th</sup>, to 19<sup>th</sup>. March 2023

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

## Jokes



Wife asks husband,  
"How many women have you slept with?"

Husband proudly replies,  
"Only you, Darling - With all the others, I was  
awake."

Hospital Visiting Hours are 10 am to 4 PM



**SOCIALISM**

*You have 2 cows.*

*You give one to your neighbour.*

**COMMUNISM**

*You have 2 cows.*

*The State takes both and gives you some milk.*

**FASCISM**

*You have 2 cows.*

*The State takes both and sells you some milk.*

### **NAZISM**

*You have 2 cows.*

*The State takes both and shoots you.*

### **BUREAUCRATISM**

*You have 2 cows.*

*The State takes both, shoots one, milks the other, and then throws the milk away.*

### **TRADITIONAL CAPITALISM**

*You have two cows.*

*You sell one and buy a bull.*

*Your herd multiplies, and the economy grows.*

*You sell them and retire on the income.*

### **BANK NEGARA (VENTURE) CAPITALISM**

*You have two cows.*

*You sell three of them to your publicly listed company, using letters of credit opened by your brother-in-law at the bank, then execute a debt/equity swap with an associated general offer so that you get all four cows back, with a tax exemption for five cows.*

*The milk rights of the six cows are transferred via an intermediary to a Langkawi Island Company secretly owned by the majority shareholder who sells the rights to all seven cows back to your listed company.*

*The annual report says the company owns eight cows, with an option on one more.*

*You sell one cow to buy a new president of the United States, leaving you with nine cows.*

*No balance sheet provided with the release.*

*The public then buys your bull.*

### **SURREALISM**

*You have two giraffes.*

*The government requires you to take harmonica lessons.*

### **AN AMERICAN CORPORATION (ALSO PHARMACEUTICAL COMPANIES)**

*You have two cows.*

*You sell one, and force the other to produce the milk of four cows.*

*Later, you hire a consultant to analyze why the cow has dropped dead.*

### **A FRENCH CORPORATION**

*You have two cows.*

*You go on strike, organize a riot, and block the roads, because you want three cows.*

### **A JAPANESE CORPORATION**

*You have two cows.*

*You redesign them so they are one-tenth the size of an ordinary cow and produce twenty times the milk.*

*You then create a clever cow cartoon image called a Cowkimona and market it worldwide.*

### **AN ITALIAN CORPORATION**

*You have two cows, but you don't know where they are.*

*You decide to have lunch.*

### **A SWISS CORPORATION**

*You have 5000 cows. None of them belong to you.*

*You charge the owners for storing them.*

### **A CHINESE CORPORATION**

*You have two cows.  
You have 300 people milking them.  
You claim that you have full employment, and high bovine productivity.  
You arrest the newsman who reported the real situation.*

**AN INDIAN CORPORATION**

*You have two cows.  
You worship them.*

**A BRITISH CORPORATION**

*You have two cows.  
Both are mad.*

**AN IRAQI CORPORATION**

*Everyone thinks you have lots of cows.  
You tell them that you have none.  
No-one believes you, so they bomb the \*\* out of you and invade your country.  
You still have no cows, but at least you are now a Democracy.*

**AN AUSTRALIAN CORPORATION**

*You have two cows.  
Business seems pretty good.  
You close the office and go for a few beers to celebrate.*

**A NEW ZEALAND CORPORATION**

*You have two cows.  
The one on the left looks very attractive*

*A woman was at her hairdresser's getting her hair styled for a trip to  
> Rome with her husband.. She mentioned the trip to the hairdresser,  
> who responded:  
>  
> " Rome ? Why would anyone want to go there? It's crowded and  
> dirty.. You're crazy to go to Rome . So, how are you getting there?"  
>  
> "We're taking Alitalia Easy jet," was the reply. "We got a great  
> rate!"  
>  
> "Alitalia?" exclaimed the hairdresser.. " That's a terrible airline.  
> Their planes are old, their flight attendants are ugly, and they're  
> always late. So, where are you staying in Rome ?"  
>  
> "We'll be at this exclusive little place over on Rome's Tiber River  
> called Teste."  
>  
> "Don't go any further. I know that place. Everybody thinks it's gonna  
> be something special and exclusive, but it's really a dump."  
> "We're going to go to see the Vatican and maybe get to see the  
> Pope."  
>  
> "That's rich," laughed the hairdresser. You and a million other  
> people trying to see him. He'll look the size of an ant.  
>  
> Boy, good luck on this lousy trip of yours. You're going to need it."  
>  
> A month later, the woman again came in for a hairdo. The hairdresser  
> asked her about her trip to Rome .  
>  
> "It was wonderful," explained the woman, "not only were we on time in  
> one of Alitalia's brand new planes, but it was overbooked, and they  
> bumped us up to first class. The food and wine were wonderful, and I  
> had a handsome 28-year-old steward who waited on me hand and foot.*

>  
> *And the hotel was great! They'd just finished a £5 million remodelling  
> job, and now it's a jewel, the finest hotel in the city. They, too,  
> were overbooked, so they apologized and gave us their owner's suite  
> at no extra charge!"*  
>  
> *"Well," muttered the hairdresser, "that's all well and good, but I  
> know you didn't get to see the Pope."*  
>  
> *"Actually, we were quite lucky, because as we toured the Vatican, a  
> Swiss Guard tapped me on the shoulder, and explained that the Pope  
> likes to meet some of the visitors, and if I'd be so kind as to step  
> into his private room and wait, the Pope would personally greet me.*  
>  
> *Sure enough, five minutes later, the Pope walked through the door and  
> shook my hand! I knelt down and he spoke a few words to me."*  
>  
> *"Oh, really! What'd he say?"*  
>  
>  
> *He said: "Who the f\*\*k did your hair?"*

## A Soldiers Diplomacy

One thing about blokes in the Army is that their hearts and humour are always in the right place!

Toby Morris, an RAR Infantry soldier from Brisbane, was asked on a local live radio talk show, just what he thought about the allegations of torture of suspected terrorists. His reply prompted his ejection from the studio, but to thunderous applause from the audience.

HIS STATEMENT: 'If hooking up one rag head terrorist's testicles to a car battery gets the truth out of the lying little camel shagger to save just one Australian soldiers life, then I have only three things to say, Red is positive, Black is negative, and make sure his nuts are wet.'

After having dug to a depth of 10 feet last year, British scientists found traces of copper wire dating back 200 years and came to the conclusion that their ancestors already had a telephone network more than 150 years ago.

Not to be outdone by the British, in the weeks that followed, an American archaeologist dug to a depth of 20 feet, and shortly after, a story published in the New York Times: "American archaeologists, finding traces of 250-year-old copper wire, have concluded that their ancestors already had an advanced high-tech communications network 50 years earlier than the British".

One week later, Australia's Northern Territory Times reported the following: "After digging as deep as 30 feet in his backyard in Tennant Creek, Northern Territory, Knackers Johnson, a self-taught archaeologist, reported that he found absolutely buggger-all.

Knackers has therefore concluded that 250 years ago, Australia had already gone wireless.

...Makes ya feel bloody proud to be Australian!

### **New Telephone Greeting:**

**Wouldn't it be amazing, if this were to be introduced ...!**

**'GOOD MORNING, WELCOME TO "CENTRELINK" THE AUSTRALIAN SOCIAL SERVICES AND BENEFITS OFFICE'**

**"Press '1' if you speak English." "Press '2" to disconnect until you can." Have a nice day.**

**Martha recently lost her husband. She had him cremated and brought his ashes home. Picking up the urn that he was in, she poured him out on the patio table. Then, while tracing her fingers in the ashes, she started talking to him....**

**"You know that dishwasher you promised me? I bought it with the insurance money!"**

**She paused for a minute tracing her fingers in the ashes then said, "Remember that car you promised me? Well, I also bought it with the insurance money!"**

**Again, she paused for a few minutes and while tracing her fingers in the ashes she said, "Remember that diamond ring you promised me? Bought it too, with the insurance money!"**

**Finally, still tracing her fingers in the ashes, she said, "Remember that blow job I promised you?"**

**"Well, here it comes."**



***Green Tree Snakes (Dendrolaphis punctulata) can be dangerous.***

***Yes, tree snakes or grass snakes, not brown snakes or taipans. Here's why.***

***A couple in Townsville, had a lot of potted plants.***

***During a recent cold winter (for Townsville that is!), the wife was bringing some of the valued tender ones***

***indoors to protect them from the cold night.***

***It turned out that a little green tree snake was hidden in one of the plants.***

***When it had warmed up, it slithered out and the wife saw it go under the lounge.***

***She let out a very loud scream. The husband (who was taking a shower) ran out into the living room naked to see what the problem was. She told him there was a snake under the lounge.***

***He got down on the floor on his hands and knees to look for it.***

***About that time the family dog came and cold-nosed him on the behind.***

***He thought the snake had bitten him, so he screamed and fell over on the floor.***

***His wife thought he had had a heart attack, so she covered him up, told him to lie still and called an ambulance.***

***The paramedics rushed in, would not listen to his protests, loaded him on the stretcher, and started carrying him out.***

***About that time, the snake came out from under the lounge and the paramedic saw it and dropped his end of the stretcher.***

***That's when the man broke his leg and why he was in the hospital.***

***The wife still had the problem of the snake in the house, so she called on a neighbour who volunteered to capture the snake.***

***He armed himself with a rolled-up newspaper and began poking under the lounge.. Soon he decided it was gone and told the woman, who sat down on the lounge in relief.***

***But while relaxing, her hand dangled in between the cushions, where she felt the snake wriggling around. She screamed and fainted, the snake rushed back under the lounge.***

***The neighbour, seeing her lying there passed out, tried to use CPR to revive her.***

***The neighbour's wife, who had just returned from shopping at Woolies, saw her husband's mouth on the***

*woman's mouth and slammed her husband in the back of the head with a bag of canned goods, knocking him out and cutting his scalp to a point where it needed stitches.*

*The noise woke the woman from her dead faint and she saw her neighbour lying on the floor with his wife bending over him, so she assumed that the snake had bitten him.*

*She went to the kitchen and got a small bottle of whiskey, and began pouring it down the man's throat.*

*By now, the police had arrived.*

*They saw the unconscious man, smelled the whiskey, and assumed that a drunken fight had occurred.*

*They were about to arrest them all, when the women tried to explain how it all happened over a little garden snake!*

*The police called another ambulance, which took away the neighbour and his sobbing wife.*

*Now, the little snake again crawled out from under the lounge and one of the policemen drew his gun and fired at it.*

*He missed the snake and hit the leg of the end table.*

*The table fell over, the lamp on it shattered and, as the bulb broke, it started a fire in the curtains.*

*The other policeman tried to beat out the flames, and fell through the window into the yard on top of the family dog who, startled, jumped out and raced into the street, where an oncoming car swerved to avoid it and smashed into the parked police car.*

*Meanwhile, neighbours saw the burning curtains and called in the fire brigade.*

*The firemen had started raising the fire ladder when they were halfway down the street.*

*The rising ladder tore out the overhead wires, put out the power, and disconnected the telephones in a ten-square city block area (but they did get the house fire out).*

*Time passed! The snake was caught and both men were discharged from the hospital, the house was repaired, theTime passed! The snake was caught and both men were discharged from the hospital, the house was repaired, the dog came home, the police acquired a new car and all was right with their world.*

*A while later they were watching TV and the weatherman announced a cold snap for that night.*

*The wife asked her husband if he thought they should bring in their plants for the night.*

*And that's when he shot her.*

*Go on Nobody's watching.*

