



Convict Trash

Run 1844 – 18th. July 2022

Hare – Sir Les's Dark Dirty Dungeon

Another freezing evening greeted the thirty or so combatants for the follow up to Sir Les's attempt at setting a Bangor Bash two weeks ago. Fortunately no rain or any thought of rain suggested it would be a body warming experience with plenty of hills & unknown territory to satisfy the egos.

The Grewsome/Scotch Mist clan had arrived after a sojourn to the alps, sans elder son, Cameron, who had succumbed to a major skiing accident when, trying to catch his father down a slope, he hit a bump (his words) & ended up with a damaged arm, which was in a sling holding his lollies. So he was forced to wait at the bucket.

The pub was warm so there was a reluctance to venture out until BBB called "it's after 6:30. what are you all doing?" & so, reluctantly, we all shuffled to the car park. Over to Merkin.

Run Report

It was déjà vu for the 9 Hashers who had been to Bangor Tavern two weeks earlier. The difference this time was that the it wasn't pissing down, so the in the end there were 26 Hashers who braved the cold weather.

Sir Les had suggested he had set the trail five times due to the weather, but that included the runs he set in the prior years from Bangor Tavern as well.

Seems there are a lot of Hashers injured at the moment including Rabbit, Cold Duck and Andrew,, all had fallen down at some time and injured themselves. So a handful of runners headed off including Bingo, Dundee, Grewsome, Scotch Mist, Andrew, Tickle, Short N Curly, Hell I Smell Her, Double Bang Her and Hot Dick who had just returned from the USA.

We made our way out of the car park and down the first of many dark lanes. Around the streets we went until we came to Yarrabee Street, where we lost trail for a little while and needed the help of all who had good eyesight to find the trail again.

Through the bush, Bingo was taking it slow so as not to fall closely followed by Tickle and myself.

At almost an hour into the run, we took a final shortcut to head back to the bucket via the St Vincent's store.

Great run and hopefully we will get to do it again during day light savings. Bingo gave the run report and gave a 4.5/10 due to the lack of light.

Circle:

Bingo had been selected by the TM to administer the last rites to Run 1844, letting everyone know that the Run Reporter should be given some idea that they would be selected to handle same prior to leaving on the run; in order that they are able to properly administer the obligation. This, of course, is a complete waste of time with Bingo as she has no sense of direction & would end up suggesting we transgressed to parts previously unknown in the district.

Sir Les had set the same trail as that set two weeks previous & was wondering if he had actually reset the run as the arrows looked to be a couple of weeks old. Truth is he didn't set the run previously as it was pissing down & if he had we would never have found the trail anyway. Bingo was horrified.

Beautiful summer run, dark streets, dark laneways, dark every bloody thing, not sure if she realised we were running at night. Can't wait for the next time he sets it. Running down a rather long bush lane to a waste water area greeted by residents, who were worried about what we were doing with torches, seeming to be looking for something (SL's trail).

Because we were in doubt as to where the trail actually went, Bingo requested of former TM Tickle as to where we expected to run (Tickle was a fabulous TM & never lost, which means she must have some male hormones) & she replied "have a look at the group over there, four of them can't work out where the trail is."

When awarding the points for the run, she suggested as she gave the run 5 points when we didn't run she would only give it 3 out of 10 this time.

Doc then gave a dissertation about Bangor, which I asked him to give me so I didn't need to listen & write the dribble & now I wish I hadn't because it's three bloody pages long so here's the abridged version:

We all know where the joint is cause we made it to the starting line so I'll forego that stuff.

The name Bangor was selected in 1895 by the land's owner, a farmer named Owen Jones, after his birthplace in Wales. To avoid confusion with Bangor in Tasmania, the Post Master General's office changed the suburb name to Menai in 1910 – as an aside the PMO must've been more efficient than they are today.

Menai Bridge is a town opposite the original Bangor, on the Menai Strait in Wales. When Menai expanded, the eastern section was renamed Bangor in 1976. As part of the modern development of Bangor, the streets were all named with an aboriginal theme.

At the last census, there were 5,568 people in Bangor, 81.1% born in Australia & 87.4% speak English at home, which is amazing when you listen to some of the garbage emanating from them.

Apart from being located in the Shire what else could be of interest?

Visitors

Hot Dick who is really member so treated as a returner.

Birthdays

None

Athletes

Had they been there last week he would've administered badges but now he didn't know where they were but Scotch Mist was awarded (I think] 950 runs cause there was a lot of noise & I couldn't hear it.

Prick of the Week

Short & Curly was nominated by Goldmart for setting herself above all other of our members by having her name placed on her Hash jacket.

Grenade was nominated by Scotch Mist for something about churched fro cats or something but it was SM talking & she doesn't speak English that well.

Moa was nominaterd by Tickle for suggesting it wasn't cold when she was attired with multiple layers of underwear & a beanie & she emanates from NZ, where the temperature never rises above 10 degrees in winter. She then wanted to prove she wasn't overdressed by comparing with Dirty Weekend & offering a strip show, which we all suggested would be too much tonight.

Cameron was nominated by Blondie for falling over when skiing & blaming Rabbit for pushing him over or something like that & was also nominated by Duck for walking against arrows, said he was following Doc.

Ringless was nominated by Dirty Weekend for getting to first base whatever that meant but I suppose it had sexual connotations.

Dundee was nominated by Duck for trying to extract funds from him in a less than acceptable situation regarding his old age & inability to correctly read emails & conduct fund transfers.

Grewsome was nominated by Dirty Weekend for smashing up his family on a skiing weekend.

Winners – Moa & Dundee

Apres Circle:

Stuck on a table full of women. Nobody talking football or any decent interesting stuff, had to listen to the colour of beanies Slottie &Bingo had in their wardrobes (I haven't seen Bingo wear a beanie, ever).

Then a long discourse on Short & Curly having the elite audacity to embroider her name on our Hash jackets & how it was administered- was there any embroidery on the inside of the jacket? How did they do it? She didn't know; it was riveting stuff.

Then Old Dopey wanted to discuss why, when he ordered a rare steak with no chips but salad & potatoes, he ended up with a well done steak with chips? And it cost him an extra \$3. Slottie & Taxing ordered medium rare &they were medium rare, why don't chefs like me?

Then Slottie wanted to know whether I knew a bloke called Hugh Dunn, who, apparently went to school with me & her former husband but it was over 60 years ago. Stringbean may have remembered him so might ask Wagga Rod cause they were there at the same time but buggered if I know why she was asking me anyway as nothing else ensued.

Then some time was accorded to David's beard, which is down to his navel now & he has to wash & comb it every with shampoo, which would make it go hard but Bingo suggested facial hair was different to head hair & was more like pubic hair, which suggests that must be where some people also store their brains.

Taxing then told a story about having breakfast with David in a restaurant, where he ordered runny eggs & ending up with most of it in his beard, sending it a bright yellow. Another time was, when he was ironing his shirt it broke a button on the top but decided to wear it anyway as his beard would hide the problem. Some uses for beards I suppose - places to store unwanted eggs & hide your ironing problems.

Another highly entertaining evening.

Possible Events Calendar

B2H3 Events Diary (Proposed)

AGPU - 18th March 2023

Sutherland to Surf - 17th July

Xmas in July - 29th July

1850 Gold Rush Run - 29th August

Pub Crawl - 16th September

Never Pass a Toilet Relay 17th, to 19th. March 2023

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

Jokes

The only cow in a small town in Ireland stopped giving milk.

Then the town folk found they could buy a cow in Scotland quite cheaply.

So, they brought the cow over from Scotland.

It was absolutely wonderful,

it produced lots of milk every day and everyone was happy. They bought a bull to mate with the cow to get more cows,

so they'd never have to worry about their milk supply again.

They put the bull in the pasture with the cow but

whenever the bull tried to mount the cow,

the cow would move away.

No matter what approach the bull tried,

the cow would move away from the bull,
and he was never able to do the deed.
The people were very upset and decided to go to
the Vet, who was very wise, tell him what was happening and
ask his advice.

"Whenever the bull tries to mount our cow, she moves away.
If he approaches from the back, she moves forward.
When he approaches her from the front, she backs off.
If he attempts it from the one side, she walks away to the other side."
The Vet rubbed his chin thoughtfully and pondered this
before asking,

"Did you by chance, buy this cow in Scotland?"
The people were dumbfounded, since no one had ever mentioned
that they had brought the cow over from Scotland.
"You are truly a wise Vet," they said.
"How did you know we got the cow from Scotland?"

The Vet replied with a distant look in his eye:
"My wife is from Scotland"

Must watch.....

<http://biggeekdad.com/2012/01/three-german-shepherds-in-a-bar/>

SIGN IN A STORE WINDOW.

**'WE WOULD RATHER DO BUSINESS WITH 1000 AL QAEDA
TERRORISTS THAN WITH ONE SINGLE BRITISH SOLDIER!'**

**This sign was prominently displayed in the window of a business in
CAMPBELTOWN, SCOTLAND.**

**You are probably outraged at the thought of such an inflammatory
statement.**

**However, we are a society which holds Freedom of Speech as perhaps
our greatest liberty.**

After all, it is ONLY A SIGN.

You may say 'What kind of business would dare to post such a sign?'

Answer:

A FUNERAL PARLOUR. ■

Just imagine.....

If you had purchased \$1,000 of shares in Qantas one year ago, you would have \$49.00 today!

If you had purchased \$1,000 of shares in AIG one year ago, you would have \$33.00 today.

If you had purchased \$1,000 of shares in Lehman Brothers one year ago, you would have \$0.00 today.

But, if you had purchased \$1,000 worth of beer one year ago, drank all the beer, then turned in the aluminium cans for recycling refund, you would have received \$214.00.

Based on the above, the best current investment plan is to drink heavily & recycle.

A recent study found that the average Aussie walks about 900 miles a year.

Another study found that Aussies drink, on average, 22 gallons of alcohol a year.

That means that, on average, Aussies get about 41 miles to the gallon!

Su Wong marries Lee Wong. The next year, the Wong's have a new baby.

The nurse brings out a lovely, healthy, bouncy, but definitely a Caucasian, WHITE baby boy.

'Congratulations,' says the nurse to the new parents.

'Well Mr. Wong, what will you and Mrs. Wong name the baby?'

The puzzled father looks at his new baby boy and says,

'Well, two Wong's don't make a white, so I think we will name him....'



Sum Ting Wong

A father buys a lie detector robot that slaps people when they lie. He decides to test it out at dinner one night.

The father asks his son what he did that day.
The son says, "I did some schoolwork."

The robot slaps the son. The son says, "Ok, Ok. I was at a friend's house watching movies."

Dad asks, "what movie did you watch?" Son says, "Toy Story."

The robot slaps the son.

Son says, "Ok, Ok we were watching porn."

Dad says, "What? At your age I didn't even know what porn was!"

The robot slaps the dad.

Mom laughs and says, "Well he certainly is your son!"

The robot slaps the mom



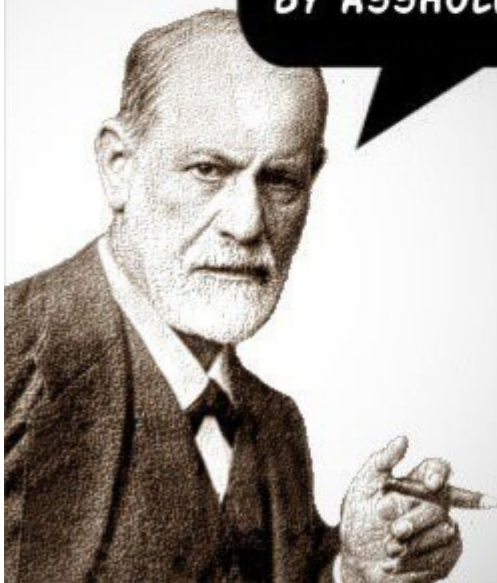
A DICTATOR

I hide behind sarcasm
because telling you to go
fuck yourself is
considered rude in most
social situations.



your  cards
someecards.com

**BEFORE YOU DIAGNOSE
YOURSELF WITH DEPRES-
SION OR LOW SELF-
ESTEEM, FIRST MAKE
SURE YOU ARE NOT, IN
FACT, JUST SURROUNDED
BY ASSHOLES.**



PonderAbout.com

YOU'RE NOT FAT
you're just easy to see

asdfghjkllove.tumblr.com

People think that I'm quiet because I'm shy, but really I've been silently judging them from afar and determining that they're all fucking retards.



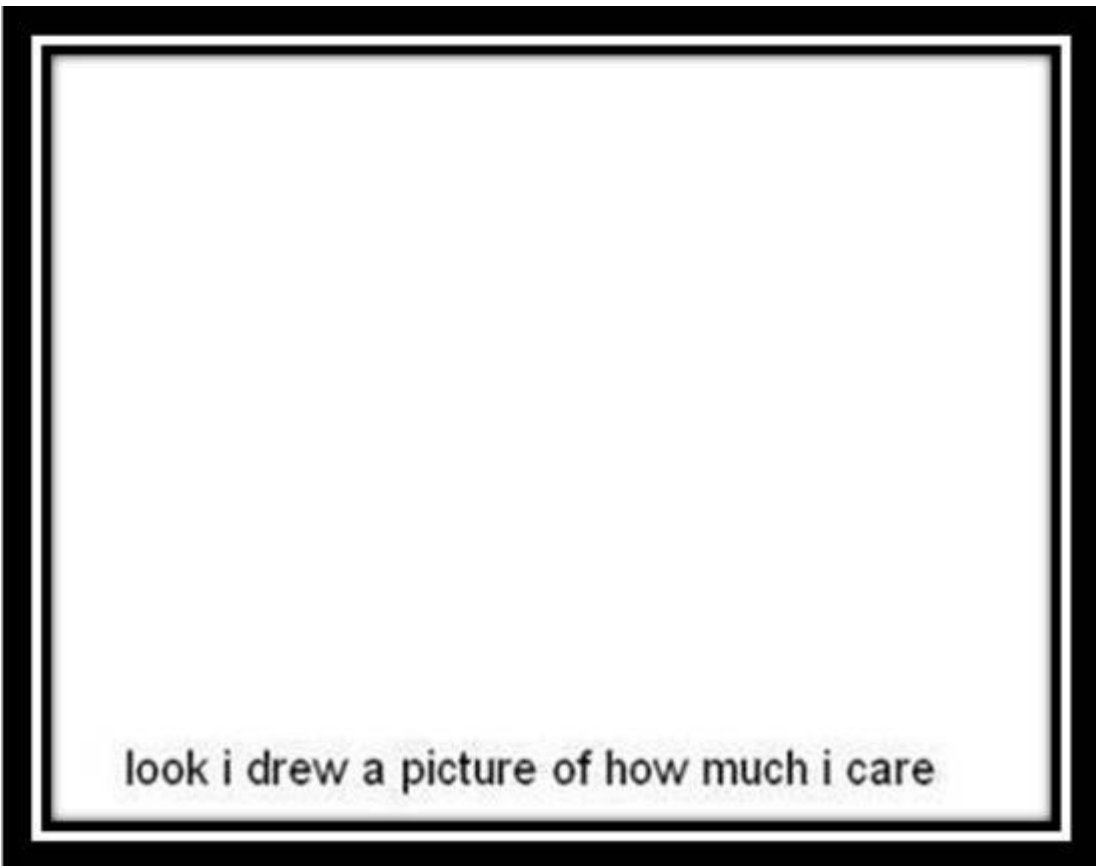
your  cards
someecards.com

IF I REALLY WAS A BITCH,
I'D MAKE YOUR LIFE A
LIVING HELL,
BUT INSTEAD, I'LL JUST
SIT BACK AND WATCH
YOU DO IT YOURSELF.

slut

(noun)

a woman with the
morals of a man.



look i drew a picture of how much i care

**every guy thinks every girls' dream is to find
the perfect guy... pshh, every girls' dream is
to eat without getting fat.**

typelikeagirl.tumblr.com

I'm not
doing shit
today.

MISSION ACCOMPLISHED



I got sacked last night from serving in the Salvation Army soup kitchen, ungrateful bleeders, all I said was, 'Hurry up for f*cks sake, some of us have got homes to go to!'

=====
In an Indian restaurant last night having a meal, waiter came over and says, 'Curry OK?' I said, 'Go on then, just one song then bugger off'

=====
I was sat in a restaurant and got hit on the back of the head by a prawn cocktail. I looked round and this bloke shouts, 'That's just for starters!'

=====
Firemen have just rescued an Irish man with his penis stuck in a condom machine. They asked him what happened and he said, 'The sign says, insert £2 and push knob in'.
=====

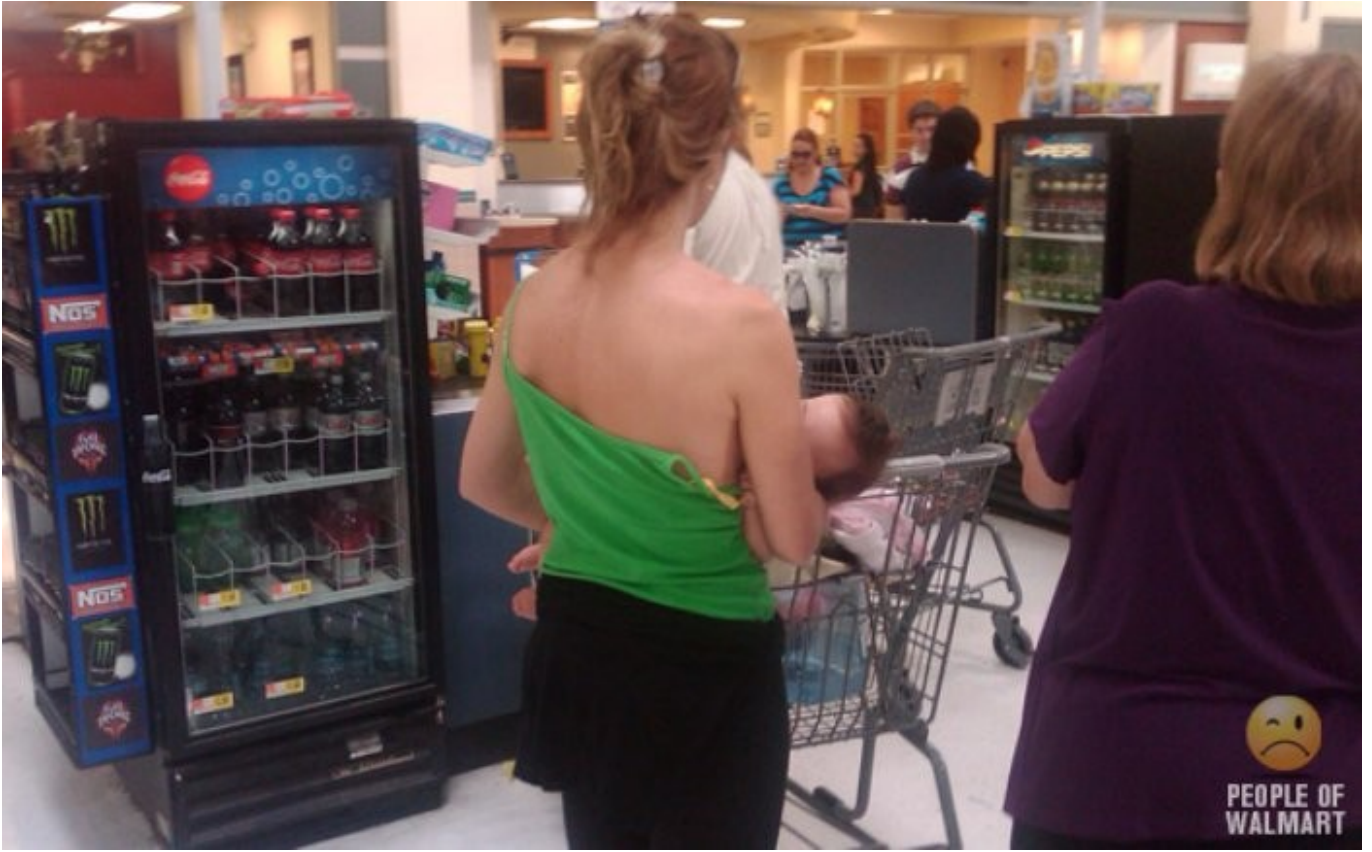
More Walmartians



Pimp My Ride....PLEASE!



Momma told me it was sexy to show a little cleavage!



What...Jr. was hungry and I didn't want to loose my place in line!



I'm not sure a zebra purse is going out with style...



Pick a fold, any fold.



Lateisha done got her a new weave and damn it's looking so good you can play checkers on it!



After shopping Bertha is going to the movies...she's already picked her seat



What? Hookers gotta shop too.




PEOPLE OF WALMART

Ever wondered what happened to Bozo the Clown?




PEOPLE OF WALMART

Pink looks good on Bill. Especially with the black skirt! Wait, is that a bra?



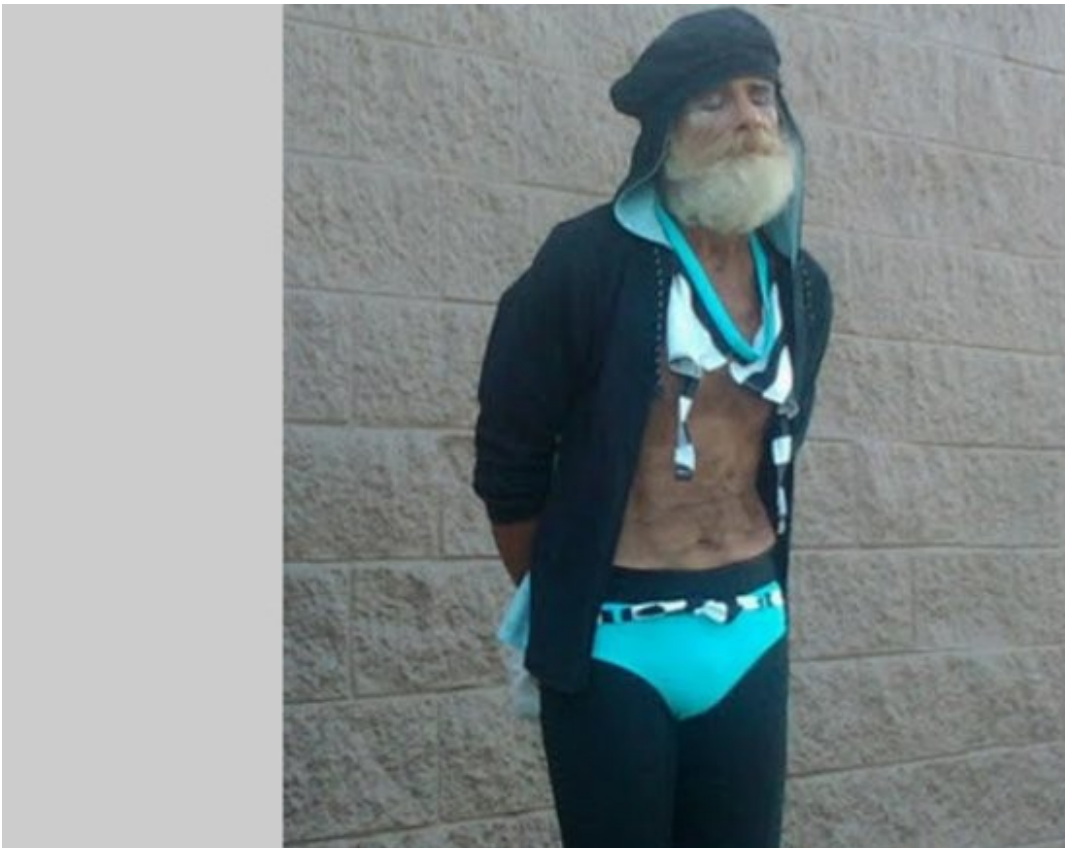
Please tell me Aunt Harriet is sleep walking again



Ummm, NO!



I think we just found Nemo. Must have been a miss-match sale at Goodwi



Excuse me, sir, your bikini top is untied.



Jim's wife had no clue where her G string has disappeared to.



Connie found her favorite skirt from the second grade and discovered it still fit....almost.



Back boobs?



Leg boobs?



You can't say Carl doesn't enjoy him some Turkey Day.



Please... put down the candy!

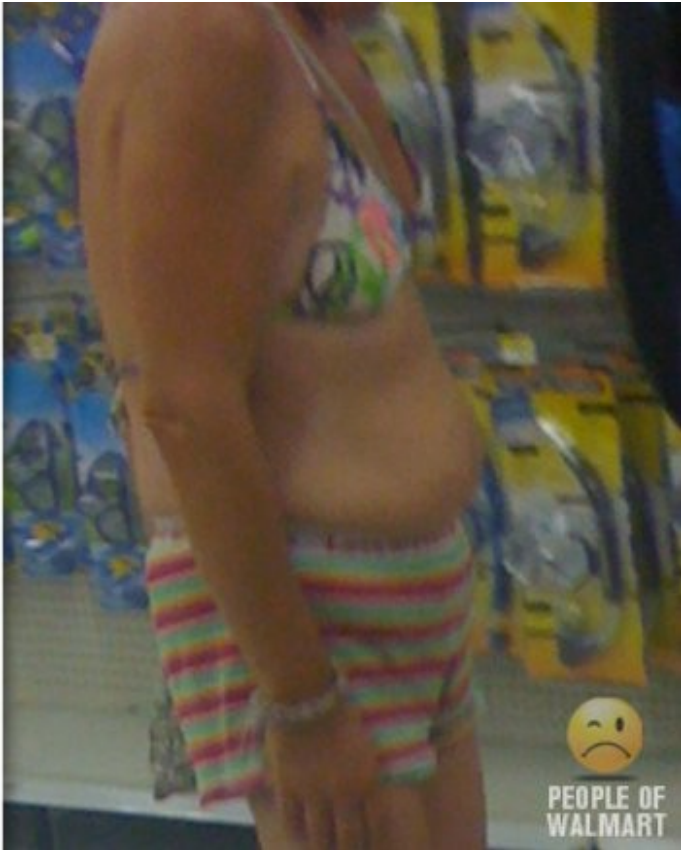


Ummm Mama, your ass is showing!




PEOPLE OF
WALMART

Make up your mind, fox or shark.

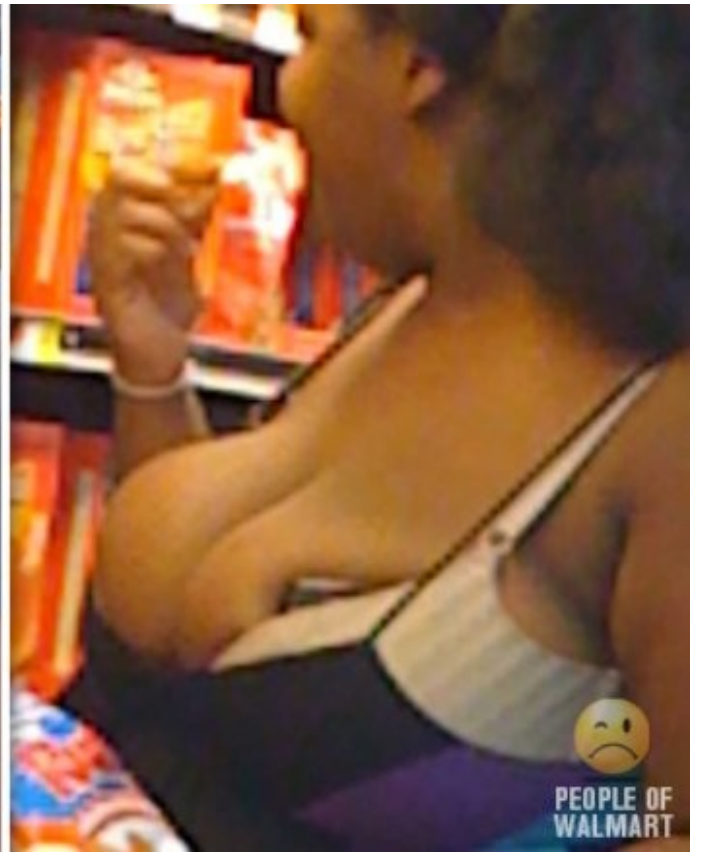



PEOPLE OF
WALMART

To hell with getting dressed today, I'm just going to throw on a dew rag and call it good.



Is that a, a, Oh. My. God.



You'd a never guessed there was room in there for a cell phone.