



Convict Trash

Run 1845 – 25th. July 2022

Hare – Blondie's Balmy Botany Bash

Arriving early as usual; (I travel with Bingo, who would be early for her own funeral, sitting in the pew), at the designated pub – Waterworks on a relatively balmy evening for late July. The combatants began filling the bar soon after as we contemplated the extensive but impossible to read, without magnifying glasses, menu, which looked to have everything we normally like.

Good to see **Hot Lips** returning after many years in the wilderness, raising kids we were told, looking just as good as she did all those years ago.

That's enough of the bullshit, now over to Merkin:-

Run Report

As we gathered at the Waterworks Hotel in the main street of Botany shopping centre in walks Hot Lips. We hadn't seen her for years, however as Blondie was setting the trail she ran into Hot Lips and told her to turn up or else.

On On was called, however we were caught at traffic lights, except for Dundee who took off in front of a bus, crossed the road, stopped and then waited for the pack to catch up. (Note from Dundee – the bus was stopped at a red light at the time).

Off we went and on to the first of many on backs, catching Bingo, Dundee, Grewsome, Scotch Mist, Andrew, Cameron Tickle, Hot Dick and Ice Box. Round and round we went towards Pagewood before Grewsome found the only hill on the run and made us all follow him much to the disgust of all the runners. In and out of streets and lanes we went before heading back towards Botany.

The walkers including visitors Lantana, Brengun, Hot Lips joined QR, Slotcard, Hannibal, Taxing, Stop Cock, Goldmark and Pig for a stroll around the streets. Pig had mowed the lawn earlier in the day and was too buggered to run, heading back to the bucket instead. (Should have been given Prick of the Week).

Grewsome gave a well deserved 9.5/10.

On On

Merkin

Circle:

Doc was attempting to grab the attention of the rabble & was able to do so with the exception of his other half, who is so used to not paying him any attention & continued to gabble on regardless.

Grewsome had been selected by the TM to administer the last rites to Run 1845, with no comment on being given no time to prepare or consult a map as to where he was running because he's a bloke & blokes know these things.

Received 5 calls from Merkin to let him know the venue had changed & thanked Blondie for stepping into & then he forgot where he was & we were left to surmise that his next words could be "dog shit" or "puddle" but he regained his composure & said "the breach".

Set of in industrial heartland of Botany, first third in the industrial area back lanes & alleyways, through industrial estates, second third in residential came to a five ways & the only hill in Botany so he presumed it had to be that way & he was right of course but, those of us with an ascending age were hoping he was wrong.

The final third, saw as at the Captain Cook Hotel (I think he meant the Sir Joseph Banks Hotel), which meant something to those who knew what that meant as there was much frivolity amongst the group before some bloke wanted to remove his vehicle, which was being parked in by the bucketmaster.

He then had audacity to suggest that Blondie must've had some assistance on setting the run from Dish, due to the intricate arrow details on cracks & stuff &, to which she took great umbrage. The mere suggestion that a native Papuan would need assistance was beyond the pail.

Three out of three for the first third, three out of three for the second third & two out of three for the last third, which meant nine out of ten for the run & which also meant maths wasn't his best subject at school & Cameron & Andrew would need to help from their mother on such subjects.

Doc then gave a dissertation on the Botany suburb, which was named after Botany Bay, formerly Stingray Bay, which was planned as an agricultural district but, instead, became an industrial area with a slaughter works & full monger's yards – they being the people who took fur off animals, now called Brazilians.

There was also a Fulling Mill installed in the area in 1815, to assist the Brazilians by processing the hides to make them fuller, using stale urine in the process, which now explains the distinctive smell in the area. The smell was enhanced by a blood & bone factory in Mascot, which existed until a few years ago – my father used to reckon the smell gave him an appetite, which might explain some of my strange characteristics.

The Sir Joseph Banks Hotel opened in 1840 &, in 1850, the adjoining private zoo & pleasure gardens (from the amount of used condoms in the area, they still must be pleasure gardens), which hosted the original Sir Joseph Banks Handicap footrace – now the Botany Bay Gift.

In 1807 an amateur running club opened called the Botany Harriers. 85 years later Blondie was most excited to see their poster at a nearby track but became disappointed when she realised Harriers weren't necessarily Hash house Harriers – Doc mentioned running without the pleasure bits & I suppose he meant the drinking pleasure bits.

Bingo then informed us all of the

Visitors

HotLips, Coming Anway (Lantana), Brengun. mentioned by Doc as stepping into the breach, which must be housing a large Hash contingent by now.

Birthdays

None

Athletes

Scotch Mist received her 450 badge that was offered last week without the badge & was 500 runs short of where I thought he said & Blondie made the comment that there was a photo in the badge??

Prick of the Week

Goldmart was nominated by Hannibal for focusing the round circle on her camera to the most distinctive male appendage.

Taxing was nominated by Scotch Mist for checking where next week's run was on a tuesday, when she only checks on the day of the run but it was suggested that this was a segue into the following nomination.

Scotch Mist was nominated by Taxing for, when suggested she try home made Rozella jam, she replied that she wouldn't want to kill a bird just to make it into jam, which also asks the question – how is Rozella jam home made??

Grewsome was nominated by Hannibal for not making his wife aware of the Australian product names,

Winners – Scotch Mist & Grewsome

Apres Circle:

Nothing much here except for the question as to whether Sir Les would, once again, wear his Borat swimmers to the Christmas In July dinner.

Possible Events Calendar

B2H3 Events Diary (Proposed)

AGPU - 18th March 2023

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

My new Abbo neighbour popped his head over the fence today and said, "Hey bro, what's going down?" I said, "The value of my fucking house you black prick!"

Some guy just knocked on my door selling raffle tickets for poor black orphans. I said, "Fuck that,– knowing my luck, I'd win one!"

What's the difference between a refugee and ET?

ET looked better, smelled better, learnt English, didn't claim benefits, had his own fucking bike and wanted to go home!

A guy gets a call from the police telling him his house was robbed. The offenders had also consumed all of his beer and had raped his wife. A moment of silence passes and the guy says, "I can't believe they fucked my wife after only five cans!"

Got this text from my brother recently. It read. "Can I stay at your house for a while? My missus kicked me out after she caught me measuring my cock. It just reaches the back of her sister's throat!"

I was shagging this sheila over her kitchen table when we heard the front door open. She said, "It's my husband! Quick, use the back door!"thinking back, I really should have legged it,– but you don't get offers like that every day.

Sorry for not calling you on New Years, I just got out of jail. I got locked up for punching the fuck out of this bloke at a party. In my defence..... when you hear an Arab counting down from 10, your instincts kick in.

What's the difference between a black fella and a park bench?

A park bench can support a family.

Why are aspirins white? Because they work.

How does every ethnic joke start? With a look over your shoulder.

My wife just came in to me and said, "I don't know if I am coming or going." I said to her, "Judging by the look on your face, you're going,– 'cos when you're coming, you look like a Down Syndrome kid trying to whistle!"

I saw a fortune teller the other day. She told me I would come into some money. Last night I rooted a sheila called Penny. Spooky or what?

The missus asked me, "When you're on a boys only trip away, do you think about me?" Apparently "Only to stop myself coming too quickly" wasn't the right answer.

My wife is pissed off with me again. I crept into the bedroom last night and swapped her tampon for a party popper. No sense of humour.

**NEVER, NEVER,
"EVER"**

**Let The Groom Order
"The Wedding Cake"**



A blonde decided to rent her first porno video. She went to the video store and picked out a tape with a title that sounded sexy. She drove home, lit some candles, took off her clothes and placed the tape in the VCR.

But nothing appeared on her screen except static.

She called the video store and complained, 'I just rented a porno from you, and there's nothing on the tape but static.'

The clerk said, 'Sorry about that, which movie was it?'

The blonde replied, 'Head Cleaner.'



I asked my dad where the children
came from, he said people
download them from the internet!



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"THE COMPUTER SAYS I NEED TO UPGRADE MY BRAIN
TO BE COMPATIBLE WITH ITS NEW SOFTWARE."



**“Dear Andy: How have you been?
Your mother and I are fine. We miss you.
Please sign off your computer and come
downstairs for something to eat. Love, Dad.”**

On a bitterly cold winters morning a husband and wife in Dublin were listening to the radio during breakfast. They heard the announcer say, "We are going to have 8 to 10 inches of snow today. You must park your car on the even-numbered side of the street, so the snowploughs can get through."

So the good wife went out and moved her car.

A week or so later while they are eating breakfast again, the radio announcer said, "We are expecting 10 to 12 inches of snow today. You must park your car on the odd-numbered side of the street, so the snowploughs can get through."

The good wife went out and moved her car again. A few days later they were again having breakfast, when the radio announcer says, "We are expecting 12 to 14 inches of snow today. You must park...." Then the electric power went out.

The good wife was very upset, and with a worried look on her face she said, "I don't know what to do. Which side of the street do I need to park on so the snowploughs can get through?" Then with the love and understanding that all long-married husbands possess, he replied, "Why don't you just leave the fucking car in the garage this time?"



The Lone Ranger and Tonto went camping in the desert. After they got their tent all set up, both men fell sound asleep

Some hours later, Tonto wakes the Lone Ranger and says, "Kemo Sabe, look towards sky, what you see? "

The Lone Ranger replies, "I see millions of stars

"What that tell you?" asked Tonto.

The Lone Ranger ponders for a minute then says, "Astronomically speaking**, it tells me there are millions of galaxies and potentially billions of planets. **Astrologically**, it tells me that Saturn is in Leo.**

****Time wise**, it appears to be approximately a quarter past three in the morning. **Theologically**, the Lord is all-powerful and we are small and insignificant. **Meteorologically**, it seems we will have a beautiful day tomorrow. What's it tell you, Tonto?"**



"You dumber than buffalo shit - it means someone stole the tent."

A woman and a baby were in the doctor's examining room,

Waiting for the doctor to come in for the baby's first exam.

The doctor arrived, and examined the baby, checked his weight, and being a little concerned, asked if the baby was breast-fed or bottle-fed.

'Breast-fed,' she replied.

'Well, strip down to your waist,' the doctor ordered.

She did. He pinched her nipples, pressed, kneaded, and rubbed both breasts for a while in a very Professional and detailed examination.

Motioning to her to get dressed, the doctor said,

'No wonder this baby is underweight.

'You don't have any milk.'

I know,' she said, 'I'm his

Grandma, but I am glad I came.

=

A **garbage collector** in Cairns , Australia, is driving along a street picking up the wheelie bins and emptying them into his compactor.

He goes to one house where the bin hasn't been left out, and in the spirit of kindness, and after having a quick look about for the bin, he gets out of his truck goes to the front door and knocks. There's no answer.

Being a kindly and conscientious bloke, he knocks again - much harder.

Eventually a Chinese man comes to the door. "Harro!" says the Chinese man.

"Giddy, mate! Where's ya bin?" asks the collector.

"I bin on toiret," explains the Chinese bloke, a bit perplexed.

Realizing the fellow had misunderstood him, the bin man smiles and tries again. "No ! No ! Mate, where's your dust bin?"

"I dust been to toiret, I toll you!" says the Chinese man, still perplexed

"Listen," says the collector. "You're misunderstanding me. Where's your wheely bin

"OK, OK." replies the Chinese man with a sheepish grin and whispers in the collector's ear "I wheelie bin having sex wiffa wife's sista!

LEGENDARY QUOTES ON FRANCE

"France has neither winter nor summer nor morals. Apart from these drawbacks it is a fine country. France has usually been governed by prostitutes."

Mark Twain

"I would rather have a German division in front of me than a French one behind me."

General George S. Patton

"Going to war without France is like going deer hunting without your accordion."
Norman Schwartzkopf, US General

"We can stand here like the French, or we can do something about it."
Marge Simpson

"As far as I'm concerned, war always means failure."
Jacques Chirac, President of France

"The only time France wants us to go to war is when the German Army is sitting in Paris sipping coffee."
Regis Philbin

"You know, the French remind me a little bit of an ageing actress of the 1940s who was still trying to dine out on her looks but doesn't have the face for it."
John McCain, U.S. Senator from Arizona

"The last time the French asked for 'more proof' it came marching into Paris under a German flag."
David Letterman

"Only thing worse than a Frenchman is a Frenchman who lives in Canada."
Ted Nugent

"War without France would be like... World War II."

The favorite bumper sticker in Washington D.C. right now is one that says "First Iraq, then France."
Tom Brokaw, TV anchorman

"It is important to remember that the French have always been there when they needed us."
Alan Kent

"They've taken their own precautions against al-Qaida. To prepare for an attack, each Frenchman is urged to keep duct tape, a white flag, and a three-day supply of mistresses in the house."
Argus Hamilton

"Do you know how many Frenchmen it takes to defend Paris? It's not known, it's never been tried."
"Somebody was telling me about the French Army rifle that was being advertised on eBay the other day --the description was, "Never shot. Dropped once."
Rep. Roy Blunt, MO

"What do you expect from a culture and a nation that exerted more of its national will fighting against Disney World and Big Macs than the Nazis?"

"The French will only agree to go to war when we've proven we've found truffles in Iraq"
Q. What did the mayor of Paris say to the German Army as they entered the city in WWII?
A. Table for 100,000 m'sieur?
Dennis Miller, US comedian

"Do you know it only took Germany three days to conquer France in WWII? And that's because it was raining."
John Xereas, Manager, DC Improv

French Ban Fireworks at Euro Disney (AP), Paris, March 5, 2003
The French Government announced today that it is imposing a ban on the use of fireworks at Euro Disney. The decision comes the day after a nightly fireworks display at the park, located just 30 miles outside of Paris, caused the soldiers at a nearby French Army garrison to surrender to a group of Czech tourists.



Railroad tracks.

The US standard railroad gauge (distance between the rails) is 4 feet, 8.5 inches. That's an exceedingly odd number.

Why was that gauge used ?



Because that's the way they built them in Britain, and British expatriates designed the US railroads.

Why did the Brits build them like that ? Because the first rail lines were built by the same people who built the pre-railroad tramways, and that's the gauge they used.

Why did 'they' use that gauge then ? Because the people who built the tramways used the same jigs and tools that they had used for building wagons, which used that wheel spacing.



Why did the wagons have that particular odd wheel spacing ?

Well, if they tried to use any other spacing, the wagon wheels would break on some of the old, long distance roads in Britain, because that's the spacing of the wheel ruts.



So who built those old rutted roads ? Imperial Rome built the first long distance roads in Europe (including Britain) for their legions. Those roads have been used **ever since .**

And the ruts in the roads ? Roman war chariots formed the initial ruts, which everyone else had to match for fear of destroying their wagon wheels.

Since the chariots were made for Imperial Rome, they were all alike in the matter of wheel spacing. Therefore the United States standard railroad gauge of 4 feet, 8.5 inches is derived from the original specifications for an Imperial Roman war chariot. Bureaucracies live forever....

So the next time you are handed a specification/procedure/process and wonder 'What horse's ass came up with this ?' , you may be exactly right. Imperial Roman army chariots were made just wide enough to accommodate the rear ends of two war horses. (Two horses' asses.)



Now, the twist to the story:

When you see a Space Shuttle sitting on its launch pad, there are two big booster rockets attached to the sides of the main fuel tank. These are solid rocket boosters, or SRBs. The SRBs are made by Thiokol at their factory in Utah.

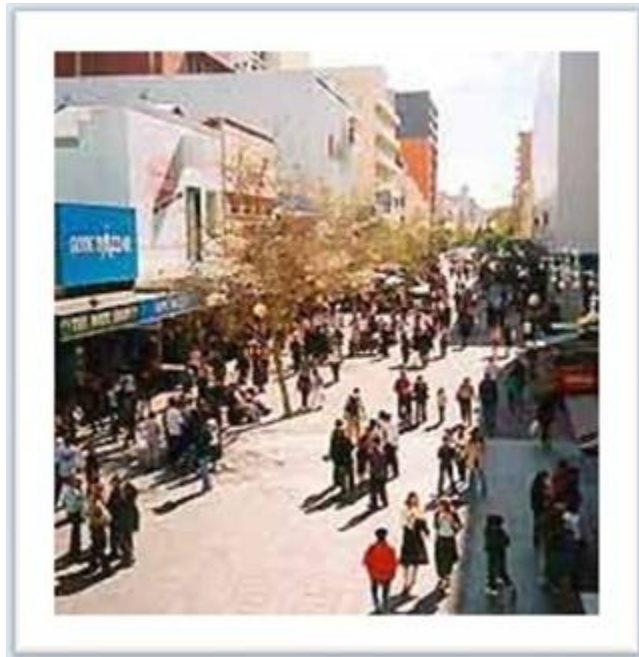


\The engineers who designed the SRBs would have preferred to make them a bit fatter, but the SRBs had to be shipped by train from the factory to the launch site. The railroad line from the factory happens to run through a tunnel in the mountains, and the SRBs had to fit through that tunnel. The tunnel is slightly wider than the railroad track, and the railroad track, as you now know, is about as wide as two horses' behinds. The engineers who designed the SRBs would have preferred to make them a bit fatter, but the SRBs had to be shipped by train from the factory to the launch site. The railroad line from the factory happens to run through a tunnel in the mountains, and the SRBs had to fit through that tunnel. The tunnel is slightly wider than the railroad track, and the railroad track, as you now know, is about as wide as two horses' behinds.

So, a major Space Shuttle design feature of what is arguably the world's most advanced transportation system was determined over two thousand years ago by the width

of two horses' asses. And you thought being a horse's ass wasn't important ? Ancient horses' asses control almost everything... and current Horses' Asses....yes sit in Paliament...and control everyone.

Two businessmen in the centre of Perth

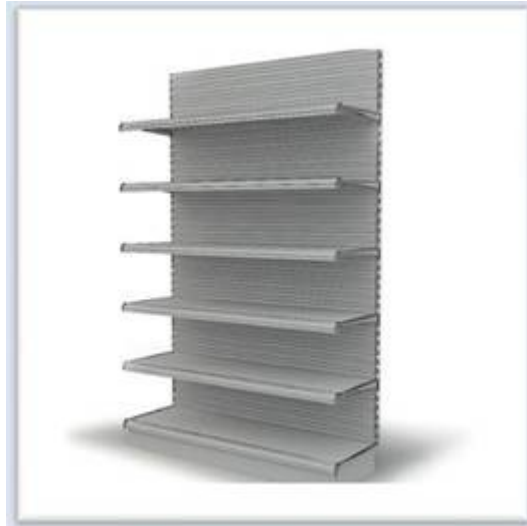


were sitting down for a

break in their soon-to-be new shop...



**As yet, the shop wasn't ready,
with only a few shelves set up.**



**One said to the other,
"I bet any minute now some pensioner
is going to walk by,
put their face to the window,
and ask what we're selling."**

**No sooner were the words out of his mouth
when, sure enough,**

a curious old woman walked to the window,
had a peek,
and in a soft voice asked,



"What are you selling here?"
One of the men replied sarcastically,
"We're selling ass-holes."
Without skipping a beat, the old dear said,
"Must be doing well...
Only two left."

OUTRAGEOUS!

It's time again for the annual 'Stella Awards'! For those unfamiliar with these awards, they are named after 81-year-old Stella Liebeck who spilled hot coffee on herself and successfully sued the McDonald's in New Mexico, where she purchased coffee. You remember, she took the lid off the coffee and put it between her knees while she was driving. Who would ever think one could get burned doing that, right? That's right; these are awards for the most outlandish lawsuits and verdicts in the U.S. You know, the kinds of cases that make you scratch your head So keep your head scratcher handy.

Here are the Stellas for year -- 2011:

SEVENTH PLACE

Kathleen Robertson of Austin, Texas was awarded \$80,000 by a jury of her peers after breaking her ankle tripping over a toddler who was running inside a furniture store. The store owners were understandably surprised by the verdict, considering the running toddler was her own son

Start scratching!

*** SIXTH PLACE ***

Carl Truman, 19, of Los Angeles , California won \$74,000 plus medical expenses when his neighbor ran over his hand with a Honda Accord. Truman apparently didn't notice there was someone at the wheel of the car when he was trying to steal his neighbour's hubcaps.

Scratch some more...

*** FIFTH PLACE ***

Terrence Dickson, of Bristol , Pennsylvania , who was leaving a house he had just burglarised by way of the garage. Unfortunately for Dickson, the automatic garage door opener malfunctioned and he could not get the garage door to open. Worse, he couldn't re-enter the house because the door connecting the garage to the house locked when Dickson pulled it shut. Forced to sit for eight, count 'em, EIGHT days and survive on a case of Pepsi and a large bag of dry dog food, he sued the homeowner's insurance company claiming undue mental Anguish. Amazingly, the jury said the insurance company must pay Dickson \$500,000 for his anguish. We should all have this kind of anguish Keep scratching. There are more...

Double hand scratching after this one..

FOURTH PLACE

Jerry Williams, of Little Rock, Arkansas, garnered 4th Place in the Stella's when he was awarded \$14,500 plus medical expenses after being bitten on the butt by his next door neighbour's beagle - even though the beagle was on a chain in its owner's fenced yard. Williams did not get as much as he asked for because the jury believed the beagle might have been provoked at the time of the butt bite because Williams had climbed over the fence into the yard and repeatedly shot the dog with a pellet gun.

Pick a new spot to scratch, you're getting a bald spot..

*** THIRD PLACE ***

Amber Carson of Lancaster, Pennsylvania because a jury ordered a Philadelphia restaurant to pay her \$113,500 after she slipped on a spilled soft drink and broke her tailbone. The reason the soft drink was on the floor: Ms. Carson had thrown it at her boyfriend 30 seconds earlier during an argument. What ever happened to people being responsible for their own actions?

Only two more so ease up on the scratching...

SECOND PLACE

Kara Walton, of Claymont , Delaware sued the owner of a night club in a nearby city because she fell from the bathroom window to the floor, knocking out her two front teeth. Even though Ms. Walton was trying to sneak through the ladies room window to avoid paying the \$3.50 cover charge, the jury said the night club had to pay her \$12,000....oh, yeah, plus dental expenses. Go figure.

Ok. Here we go!!

*** FIRST PLACE ***

This year's runaway First Place Stella Award winner was: Mrs. Merv Grazinski, of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, who purchased new 32-foot Winnebago motor home. On her first trip home, from an OU football game, having driven on to the freeway, she set the cruise control at 70 mph and calmly left the driver's seat to go to the back of the Winnebago to make herself a sandwich. Not surprisingly, the motor home left the freeway, crashed and overturned. Also not surprisingly, Mrs. Grazinski sued Winnebago for not putting in the

owner's manual that she couldn't actually leave the driver's seat while the cruise control was set. The Oklahoma jury awarded her, are you sitting down? \$1,750,000 PLUS a new motor home. Winnebago actually changed their manuals as a result of this suit, just in case Mrs. Grazinski has any relatives who might also buy a motor home. If you think the court system is out of control, be sure to pass this one on.