



Convict Trash

Run 1851 – 5th. September 2022

Hare – Duck's Doll's Point Dawdle

Another new venue had the participants meeting inside & outside the farmers Market at Sans Souci on another windy evening. Holiday trips & other problems had reduced the members to around 20 but good to see Slap once again after the end to the footie season.

Merkin had once again succumbed to injury & was forced to enlist the support of the ever helpful Tickle, who has the uncanny ability, for a woman, of being able to read maps & understand them. She also doesn't appear to need glasses ever, which seem to be an essential commodity for those over fifty these days. Remarkable woman.

Over to Merkin:

Run Report

Another new venue and the pack were all wondering where to park and congregate, but lucky the Hare Cold Duck had it all sorted.

With myself still injured, Tickle put her hand up to be the stand in Trail Master, citing that she had lived around the corner for some years, pre Goon.

Six Thirty came and the small pack of runners including Dundee, Sir Les, Rabbit Hot Dick, Ice Box and our two visitors Squeals Like a Pig (SLAP) and Curtseying headed down Russell Street, towards the water before hitting the first of many on backs.

As they worked there way down to the 16 Foot Sailing Club the walkers Stop Cock, Dirty Weekend, Ringless, Doc, Blondie, Goon, Goldmark, Bingo and Moa Goa followed the runners until we got to the Club then shortcutted back. The runners were supposed to go up the Grand Parade and along Alice Street and toward home, however most of them took the short cut as well. (untrue - ed,)

Great effort Duck with plenty of coloured chalk and worthy of the 9/10 score.

On On

Merkin

Circle:

Doc called Circle up & introduced Sir Les, much to his astonishment, as the Run Reporter, which suggested the encumbent was unaware of being obligated with such responsibility & proceeded to talk about where we went.

Bloody long start down Russell Avenue, hoping for an On Back, which eventually came about a kilometre down the road & was found by the ever efficient Dundee, who, as ever was leading the procession.

Then talked about the bridge for some reason because we were nowhere near it but it allowed him to introduce the effort Duck had in setting the run, half in the morning & the other half in the afternoon as it happened as he's now in full retirement & needs to take midday siestas.

Sir Les was aware of the above fact as he noticed the early chalk marks were much lighter than the latter ones & were of an entirely different colour, - white turned to pink then to blue & the arrows had reduced in size & texture. Amazing understanding must be a painter,

Over to Doc:

San Souci

🕒 In 1830 Catherine Cooper was given a 100acre land grant here and operated a distillery. The area was first known as Charlotte Point and then Rocky Point.

🕒 Later, in the 1850s Thomas Holt, (the first colonial treasurer in NSW) built a grand house on Rocky Point Road. He built it for his wife, who was German and named the house San Souci after the Summer Palace of Frederick the Great in Germany.

🕒 San Souci is French expression for without a care. There is also a San Souci Palace in Haiti and San Souci Beach in Hawaii.

🕒 The Suburb is only 17km from CBD but Thomas Holt thought the area here was too isolated so built another grand house at Marrickville and moved there

🕒 By 1887 it had a steam tramway from Kogarah and in 1937 the tram was replaced by an electric trolleybus

🕒 A ferry service opened to Taren Point in 1911 and a Vehicular Punt opened in 1916. The Captain Cook Bridge opened in 1965 as a short cut to the Shire.

🕒 10,300 people live here 64% were born in Australia, 4% born in Greece, 2.5% in China and 2.3% born in Egypt

🕒 Notable residents include o Olympic Swimmer Michelle Ford (1980 Olympics)

o Boxer Kostya Tszyu

o Round the world Sailor Kay Cottee

Visitors

Slap & Curtseying

Birthdays

Dirty Weekend

Athletes

None

Pricks of the Week

Rabbit was nominated by Sir Les for fingering Dirty's birthday cake suggesting there would be a hole in it somewhere.

Sir Les was nominated by Goon for stopping the car & making Rabbit put a hole in the cake,

Curtseying was nominated by Duck for losing his car the previous week & Bingo didn't think that was unusual. He spent an hour looking for the car & it didn't surprise those of us who know him as he has definite female tendencies where directions are concerned.

Sir Les & Slap were nominated by Dundee for making the silly old bugger do all the On Backs on the run & not calling him back when Tickle gave them shortcuts & if they call him back they didn't call loud enough..

Slap was also nominated by Merkin for not accepting his offer of trail master.

Winners – Rabbit & Slap

Apres Circle:

Rabbit & Bingo were discussing their & relative's kids in Bingo's case, while Merkin & Slap had more interesting conversations about footie, soccer in the case of Merkin & AFL for Slap. Bingo then started to talk about her bountiful family & something about an arthroscopy on the neck of one of her sisters.

Then Dundee offered some knowledge about her youngest sister thinking that Bingo was actually her mother (they're 20 years apart) & had given her to the parents to bring up pretending she actually belonged to them, which was enforced by the amount of people, who said the same when they went shopping.

Then Rabbit told a story about being mistaken for the mother of her sister who was only 5 years younger, must've been a bloke cause a woman wouldn't have been game to say such a thing. Then Bingo decided to show photos of her family & we thought that may have taken until midnight.

I'm only writing this rubbish cause over half our members are female & they talk rubbish so they understand.

Then Sir Les talked about his next camping trip to the bush & Dundee discussed that cotton seed was now being used as mash for cattle, thereby using all the husks – bloody riveting stuff. Then it was back to footie again & all the females have stopped reading.

Possible Events Calendar

B2H3 Events Diary (Proposed)

AGPU - 11th March 2023

Pub Crawl - 16th September

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

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

Jokes

The kids filed back into class Monday morning. They were very

excited. Their weekend assignment was to sell something, then

give a talk on productive salesmanship.

Little Sally led off: "I sold girl guide biscuits and I made \$30," she said proudly, "My sales approach was to appeal to the customer's civil spirit and I credit that approach for my obvious success."

"Very good," said the teacher.

Little Mary was next: "I sold magazines," she said, "I made \$45

and I explained to everyone that magazines would keep them

up on current events."

"Very good, Mary" said the teacher.

Eventually, it was Little Kevin's turn. The teacher held her breath. Little Kevin walked to the front of the classroom and dumped a box full of cash on the teacher's desk. "\$2,467," he said.

"\$2,467!" cried the teacher, "What in the world were you selling?"

"Toothbrushes," said Little Kevin.

"Toothbrushes!" echoed the teacher, "How could you possibly

sell enough tooth brushes to make that much money?"

"I found the busiest corner in town," said Little Kevin. "I set up a

Dip & Chip stand and gave everybody who walked by a free sample." They all said the same thing, "Hey, this tastes like dog

shit!" Then I would say, "It is dog shit. Wanna' buy a toothbrush?" "I used the Gillard approach of giving you something shitty for free, and then making you pay to get the ***taste out of your mouth.***"

For the man who has everything.



Drover: "Give me three packets of condoms, please."

Cashier: "Do you need a paper bag with that, sir?"

Drover: "Nah.... She ain't that ugly."

This is on the French Riviera, just outside Monte Carlo.

One of the best advertisement ... ever!!!



Sister Mary Ann, who worked for a home health agency, was out making her rounds visiting

homebound patients when she ran out of petrol.

As luck would have it, a Texaco Petrol station was just a block away..

She walked to the station to borrow a petrol can and buy some petrol.

The attendant told her that the only petrol can he owned had been loaned out, but she could

wait until it was returned.

Since Sister Mary Ann was on the way to see a patient, she decided not to wait and walked

back to her car.

She looked for something in her car that she could fill with petrol and spotted the bedpan she was taking to the patient.

Always resourceful, Sister Mary Ann carried the bedpan to the station, filled it with petrol, and carried the full bedpan back to her car.

As she was pouring the petrol into her tank, two Baptists watched from across the street. One of them turned to the other and said, 'If it starts, I'm turning Catholic.'!!



***I got a new stick deodorant today.
The instructions said: Remove cap and push up bottom.
I can barely walk, but whenever I fart the room smells
lovely***

An Irishman was walking home late at night and sees a woman in the dark shadows.

'Twenty pounds' she whispers.

Paddy had never been with a hooker before, but decides, what the hell, it's only twenty pounds. So they hid in the bushes.

They're going 'at it' for a minute when all of a sudden a light flashes on them. It is a Police Officer.

'What's going on here, people?' asks the cop

'I'm making love to me wife!,' Paddy answers sounding annoyed-

'Oh, I'm sorry,' says the cop, 'I didn't know'

'Well, neidder did I, til ya shined that bloody light in her face!!!'

One day, the wife comes home with a spectacular diamond ring.

"Where did you get that ring?" her husband asks.

"Well, she replies, "My boss and I played the lotto and we won, so I bought it with my share of the winnings."

A week later, his wife comes home with a long shiny fur coat.

Where did you get that coat?" her husband asks.

She replies "My boss and I played the lotto and we won again, so I bought it with my share of the winnings."

Another week later, his wife comes home, driving a flaming red Ferrari, You guessed it: Her share of the lotto winnings...

That night, the wife asks her husband to run her a nice warm bath while she gets undressed. When she enters the bathroom, she finds that there is barely enough water in the bath to cover the bath plug.

"What's this?" she asks her husband.

"Well," he replies, *"We don't want to get your lotto ticket wet, do we?"* *

Start of a bad date



How do you know when it is time to "hang up the car keys"? I say when your dog has this look on his face! A picture is worth a thousand words!



A dog lover, whose dog was a female and "in heat", agreed to look after her neighbours male dog while the neighbours were on vacation. She had a large house and believed that she could keep the two dogs apart. However, as she was drifting off to sleep she heard awful howling and moaning sounds, rushed downstairs and found the dogs locked together, in obvious pain and unable to disengage, as so frequently happens when dogs mate.

Unable to separate them, and perplexed as to what to do next, although it was late, she called the vet, who answered in a very grumpy voice.

Having explained the problem to him, the vet said,

"Hang up the phone and place it down alongside the dogs. I will then call you back and the noise of the ringing will make the male lose his erection and he will be able to withdraw."

"Do you think that will work?" she asked. "It just worked for me," he replied.

Paddy McCoy, an elderly Irish farmer, received a letter from the Department for Work & Pensions stating that they suspected he was not paying his employees the statutory minimum wage and they would send an inspector to interview them.



On the appointed day, the inspector turned up.

"Tell me about your staff," he asked Paddy.

"Well," said Paddy, "there's the farm hand, I pay him £240 a week, and he has a free cottage.

Then there's the housekeeper. She gets £190 a week, along with free board and lodging.

There's also the half-wit. He works a 16 hour day, does 90% of the work, earns about £25 a

week along with a bottle of whisky and, as a special treat, occasionally gets to sleep with

my wife."

"That's disgraceful" said the inspector, "I need to interview the half-wit."

"That'll be me then," said Paddy

THE KNEELING HIGH JUMP

This is Incredible!!!

Are you aware that a new world record has been set for the **HIGH JUMP from a KNEELING position?** The record (0.757 meters) - remember this is from a **KNEELING position was set recently on a beach near Montpellier in Southern France**

The photograph below was taken a split second before the jump – **but it gives you an idea as to how it was achieved.....**



A psychiatrist was conducting a group therapy session with four young mothers and their small children.

You all have obsessions,' he observed.

To the first mother, Mary, he said, 'You are obsessed with eating. You've even named your daughter Candy.'

He turned to the second mum, Ann: 'Your obsession is with money. Again, it manifests itself in your child's name, Penny.'

He turned to the third mum, Kathy: 'Your obsession is alcohol. This too shows itself in

your child's name, Brandy.'

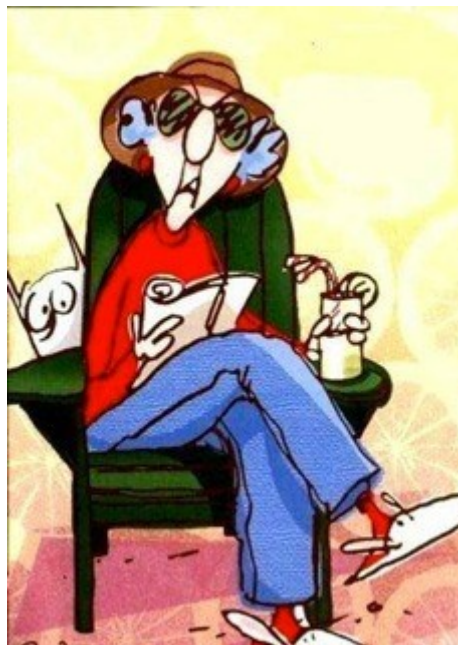
At this point, the fourth mother, Joyce, quietly got up, took her little boy by the hand

and whispered,

'Come on Dick, this guy has no idea what he's talking about. Let's pick Willy up from

school and go home...

A man staggered into a hospital with a concussion, multiple bruises, two black eyes, and a five iron wrapped tightly around his throat. Naturally, the Doctor asked him, 'What happened to YOU?' 'Well, I was having a quiet round of golf with my wife, when at a difficult hole, we both sliced our golf balls into a field of cattle. We went to look for them and while I was looking around I noticed one of the cows had something white at its rear end.' 'I walked over, lifted its tail, and sure enough, there was a golf ball with my wife's monogram on it - stuck right in the middle of the cow's arse. Still holding the cow's tail up, I yelled to my wife, 'Hey, this looks like yours!' 'I don't remember much after that'



I was in Ant's and Penny's recently for a coffee and carrot muffin, when I suddenly realized I had a desperate need to fart. There were a lot of people standing around and I didn't want to give up my seat. The music was really, really loud so I timed my farts with the beat of the music. After a couple of songs I started to feel better. I finished my coffee and noticed that everyone was staring at me! And suddenly I remembered
I was listening to my iPod..... and how was your day?