



# Convict Trash

Run 1854 – 26<sup>th</sup>. September 2022

## Hare – Goon & Tickle's Final Flutter

Slow to arrive but growing in number, the group began assembling in the pub, then the car park at the site of the original Goon run 30 years ago. We were to learn later that the original run was a bit of a disaster according to Truck Tyres, who, I presume, was the run reporter.

The obvious response to that would be Truck Tyres set a number of bloody awful runs himself so he would be the ideal bloke to officiate on such run types. Goon also had half a wall of gyprock to hand to Merkin just in case he was able to find hares for upcoming runs.

We had a couple of visitors – Empty, who looked anything but & White Tulip or Black Tulip not sure which but probably the Black version as she was pretty white & using the Blondie naming as a thought would be the opposite if you know what I mean.

Anyway(what ever happened to her?) it was to be the final celebratory run from two of our most appreciated & loved brethren, who are heading north to savour the taste of free range egg omelettes, courtesy of their upcoming chook farm.

Almost all who were available turned up to wish them well.

Over to Merkin:

### Run Report

#### **RUN 1854 – GOON – GLADSTONE HOTEL DULWICH HILL**

Goon set his very first run from the Gladstone Hotel for B2H3 and was keen to set his last run from the same venue.

A good crowd had gathered for Goon and Tickle's last run before they head north for their tree change in Gloucester.

At 6.29pm Cold Duck was trying hard to get us to start, suggesting he had taken over the time keeper reigns from Bingo, who was absent as she was in the land of the long white cloud.

Off we went with Grewsome, Dundee, Rabbit, Scotch Mist, Cameron, Andrew, Cold Duck, Hot Dick, Ice Box and Canookie setting the early pace as we worked our way along New Canterbury Road, via the many lanes and alleys.

Round and round we went passing the walkers including Sniffer, Moa, Spinifex, Grenade, Stopcock, Venus, Taxing, Hannibal QR, Slotcard Dirty, Goon Doc, Blondie and our two visitors from Melbourne's Peninsular Hash, being Black Tulip and Empty.

Across railway lines, over and under bridges we made our way around Dulwich Hill towards the bucket on a very well marked trail.

Great run set by Good who hit 850<sup>th</sup> runs (sorry I missed the badge) and Tickle on her 973<sup>rd</sup> run. I awarded Good a well deserved 7/10 having to take points off for the trip hazards, Lebanese gang members who wants to run us over and a small child who claimed we were part of a 666 cult.

We will miss Goon and Tickle, but don't worry they will come back to visit.

On On Merkin.

### **Circle:**

**Doc** called Circle up & introduced Merkin, who had forgotten to ask anyone else to administer the last rites to Goon's run so I'm not going to mention anything here cause it should've been written above.

So over to Doc:

### **Dulwich Hill**

🕒 Dulwich Hill is 7km from the CBD.

🕒 In 1799 there was a large land grant to Thomas Moore, the Colony's shipbuilder. The grant was for 700 acres including the area we know as Dulwich Hill, Marrickville Petersham and Stanmore.

🕒 Thomas Moore called this area Douglas Farm, but it has also been called Petersham Hill, Wardell's Bush and South Petersham. It was first called Dulwich Hill after a London Suburb when the landed started being subdivided in the 1890s.

🕒 Until then it was mainly used for orchards, market gardens and Nurseries

🕒 Sefton Hall in Marrickville Rd, Dulwich Hill was the first house in Australia to have a backyard swimming pool (and the first backyard drowning)

🕒 Famous residents included the former Prime Minister John Howard, and Olympic Swimmer Liesel Jones

### **Visitors**

**Black Tulip & Empty**

### **Birthdays**

**None but Goon & Tickle were given a down down**

### **Athletes**

**None**

## **Pricks of the Week**

Spinifex was nominated by Hannibal for bringing along her can of black spray paint to enhance the local painting somewhere.

**Moa** was nominated by Blondie for thinking the “L” at the Dulwich Hill station meant it was Leichhardt but really was for lift, that, of course was wrong as well it actually was for Light Rail. Both should’ve been nominated.

**Slotcard** was nominated by Grewsome for standing next to Cameron & trying to look tall..Said she was going to stand next to Andy in future.

**Goon** was nominated by Grewsome for not arranging for a select group of patrons exiting the local massage parlour unlike Sir Les at his run. By Spini for asking why they sell sausages next to the massage parlour? By Rabbit for something that I couldn’t hear.

## **Winners – Moa & Goon**

### **Apres Circle:**

The table started talking about sexual disasters &, an old member, Casanova’s name was brought up. Don’t really know why but his name was Casanova & he did have something of a less than romantic history from all reports, hence the name. Today he has four kids & lives in Lennox Head.

This led to Hannibal recalling a group of mates, five in total, from school, who got together with their wives as it happened & may not have been a really good idea when old mates start telling stories.

Unfortunately one of the stories related to a local school girl, of whom the boys were able to extract a great deal of enjoyment, if the story was true (my experience at that age was you came twice before you got it in) but wasn’t overly appreciated by the wives of the group as they rarely have a sense of humour where the husbands are concerned.

### **Possible Events Calendar**

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

AGPU - 11<sup>th</sup> March 2023

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>

### **DUNDEE’S QUOTE OF THE WEEK:**

**Overheard on a business flight – “ Before landing please return the flight attendant to the upright position”**

## Jokes

Dear Sirs,

I'm in the process of renewing my passport, and still cannot believe this.. How is it that Sky Television has my address and telephone number and knows that I bought a bleeding satellite dish from them back in 1977, and yet, the Government is still asking me where I was bloody born and on what date.

For Christ sakes, do you guys do this by hand? My birth date you have on my pension book, and it is on all the income tax forms I've filed for the past 30 years. It is on my National Health card, my driving licence, my car insurance, on the last eight damn passports I've had, on all those stupid customs declaration forms I've had to fill out before being allowed off the plane over the last 30 years, and all those insufferable census forms.

Would somebody please take note, once and for all, that my mother's name is Mary Anne, my father's name is Robert and I'd be absolutely astounded if that ever changed between now and when I die!!!!!!

I apologise, I'm really pissed off this morning. Between you and me, I've had enough of this bullshit! You send the application to my house, then you ask me for my bloody address!!!!

What is going on? Do you have a gang of neanderthal arseholes workin' there? Look at my damn picture. Do I look like Bin Laden? I don't want to dig up Yasser Arafat, for gods sake. I just want to go and park my arse on some sandy beach somewhere. And would someone please tell me, why would you give a shit whether I plan on visiting a farm in the next 15 days? If I ever got

the urge to do something weird to a chicken or a goat, believe you me, you'd be the last bloody people I'd want to tell !!

Well, I have to go now, because I have to go to the other end of the poxy city to get yet another copy of my birth certificate, to the tune of \$30. Would it be so complicated to have all the services in the same spot to assist in the issuance of a new passport the same day?? Noooooooooooooooooo, that'd be too damn easy and maybe make sense. You'd rather have us running all over the bloody place like chickens with our heads cut off, then have to find some arsehole to confirm that it's really me on the damn picture - you know, the one where we're not allowed to smile?! (bureaucratic morons) Hey, do you know why we couldn't smile if we wanted to? Because we're totally pissed off!

Signed

An Irate Subject

P.S. Remember what I said above about the picture and getting someone to confirm that it's me? Well, my family has been in this country since 1776 ..... I have served in the military for something over 30 years and have had full security clearances over 25 of those years enabling me to undertake highly secretive missions all over the world. .... However, I have to get someone 'important' to verify who I am - you know, someone like my doctor - WHO WAS BORN AND RAISED IN SODDING PAKISTAN has been in the U.K. for just six months and can hardly express himself in English!

*When the sun goes down in Canberra, things change in a way you would never imagine!!!*





***Proud Father***

YOU ARE REGRETFULLY INVITED  
TO THE WEDDING BETWEEN MY PERFECT SON,

*The Doctor*

AND SOME

*Cheap Two-Bit Tramp*

WHOSE NAME ESCAPES ME RIGHT NOW.

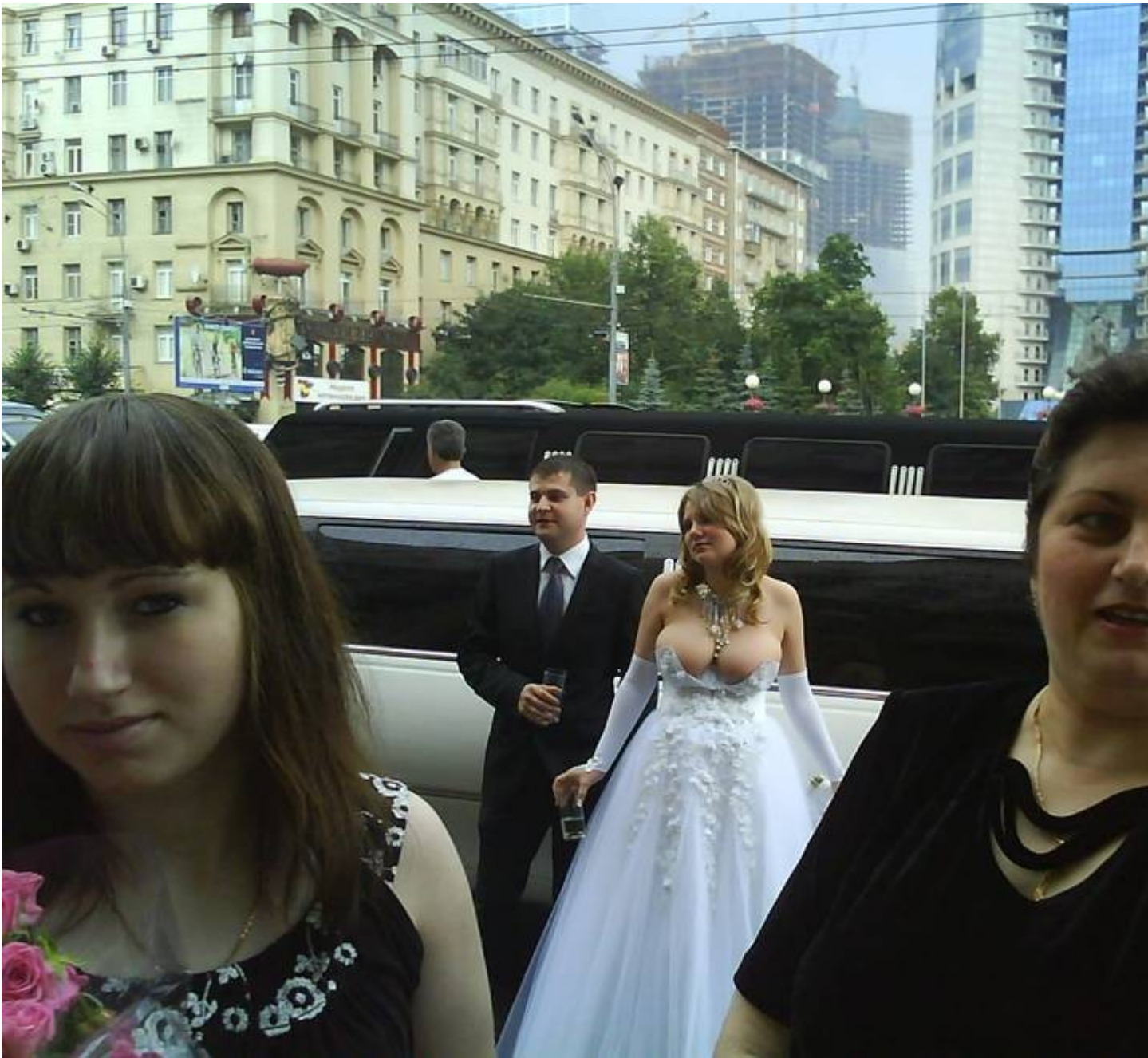
THE BIGGEST DISASTER IN MY  
FAMILY'S HISTORY WILL TAKE PLACE AT

*9pm on Saturday, September 8th*

AND NO DOUBT END IN DIVORCE.

HOPEFULLY IN TIME TO STILL BE ELIGIBLE FOR AN ANNULMENT.  
THE OVERWHELMINGLY DISAPPOINTING HEARTBREAK OF A CEREMONY  
WILL BE FOLLOWED BY DINNER, WHERE NUTS WILL BE SERVED  
BECAUSE WHATSHERFACE HAS AN ALLERGY.





***P.S. We have no idea WHAT he sees in her!***

A circus owner runs an ad for a [lion tamer](#) and two people show up. One is a retired golfer in his late sixties and the other is a gorgeous blond in her mid-twenties. The circus owner tells them, "I'm not going to sugar coat it. This is one ferocious lion. He ate my last tamer so you two had better be good or you're history. Here's your equipment -- chair, a whip and a gun. Who wants to try out first?"

The girl says, "I'll go first." She walks past the chair, the whip and the gun and steps right into the lion's cage. The lion starts to snarl and pant and begins to

charge her. About halfway there, she throws open her coat revealing her beautiful naked body. The lion stops dead in his tracks, sheepishly crawls up to her and starts licking her feet and ankles. He continues to lick and kiss her entire body for several minutes and then rests his head at her feet.

The circus owner's jaw is on the floor.. He says, "I've never seen a display like that in my life." He then turns to the retired golfer and asks, "Can you top that?"

The tough old golfer replies, "No problem, just get that fucking lion out of there

**\*\*'Hello?'**

**\*\*'Hi honey.'**

**\*\*This is Daddy.'**

**\*\*Is Mommy near the phone?'**

**\*\*'No, Daddy.' \*\*'She's upstairs in the bedroom with Uncle Paul.'**

**\*\*After a brief pause,\*\*\*Daddy says,\*\***

**\*\*'But honey, you haven't got an Uncle Paul.'**

**\*\*'Oh yes I do, and he's upstairs in the room with Mommy,' \*\*'Right now.'**

**Brief Pause.**

**\*\*'Uh, okay then, this is what I want you to do.' \*\*  
\*\*Put the phone down on the table, run upstairs\*\***

**\*\*And knock on the bedroom door and shout to Mommy\*\***

**\*\*That Daddy's car just pulled into the driveway.\*\***

**\*\*'Okay, Daddy, Just a minute.'\*\***

**\*\*A few minutes later\*\* \*\*The little girl comes back to the phone.\*\***

**\*\*'I did it, Daddy.'\*\***

**\*\*'And what happened, honey?' \*\***

**'Well, Mommy got all scared, jumped out of bed with no clothes on and ran around screaming.\*\***

**\*\*Then she tripped over the rug, hit her head on the dresser\*\***

**\*\*And now she isn't moving at all!\*\***

**\*\*'Oh my God!!! What about your Uncle Paul?'**

**\*\*'He jumped out of the bed with no clothes on, too.\*\***

**\*\*He was all scared and he jumped out of the back window\*\***

**\*\*And into the swimming pool.\*\***

**\*\*But I guess he didn't know that you took out the water\*\* \*\*Last week to clean it.\*\***

**\*\*He hit the bottom of the pool and I think he's dead.\*\***

**\*\*\*\*\*Long Pause\*\*\*\*\***

**\*\*\*\*\*Longer Pause\*\*\*\*\***

**\*\*\*\*\*Even Longer Pause\*\*\*\*\***

**\*\*Then Daddy says,\*\***

**\*\*'Swimming pool? .....\*\* \*\*Is this 486-5731?'**

**\*\*No, I think you have the wrong number.....\*\***

BEFORE SEX, YOU  
help each other get  
naked. After sex,  
you only dress  
yourself. Moral of  
the story; in life, no  
one helps you once  
you're fucked



There is no way the Greeks will be able to control their economy and meet the terms of the bailout by the EEC and the IMF. They can't even enforce the No Smoking regulations!

The new law has banned smoking in eateries since 7/1/09.

Have a look how many cigarettes are in the ashtray on the right in this picture...



Look in the ashtray,.. the ashtray, the bloody ashtray!

You're worse than the Greeks










**Why do women have two  
hands?**





**And why do men have  
two hands?**





**As they age the phone gives way to the microscope**

If you were around in 1919 and came upon the following poster



I mean, **seriously**,  
wouldn't you just keep drinking?



# SCOTTISH BAR STOOL FOR KILT WEARERS

And.....

**Voted Best Scottish Short Joke**

A bloke walks into a Glasgow library and says to the prim  
librarian,

'Excuse me Miss, do ye hae ony books on suicide?'

To which she stops doing her tasks, looks at him over the top of her glasses and says,

'Buggeroff, ye'll no bring it back!'

A guy goes to the supermarket and notices an attractive woman waving at him.

> >

> > She says "Hello!".

> > He's rather taken aback because he can't place where he knows her from.

> > So he says, 'Do you know me?'

> > To which she replies, 'I think you're the father of one of my kids.'

> >

> > Now his mind travels back to the only time he has ever been unfaithful to

> > his wife and says, 'Are you the stripper from the bachelor party that I made

> > love to on the pool table with all my buddies watching while your partner

> > whipped my butt with wet celery?'

> >

> > She looks into his eyes and says calmly, "No, I'm your son's teacher."

### **The Pastor's Ass**

**The Pastor entered his donkey in a race and he won.**

**The Pastor was so pleased with the donkey that he entered him in the race again and he won again.**

**The local paper read:**

**PASTOR'S ASS OUT FRONT.**

**The Bishop was so upset with this kind of publicity that he ordered the Pastor not to enter the donkey in another race.**

**The next day the local paper headline read:**

**BISHOP SCRATCHES PASTOR'S ASS.**

**This was too much for the Bishop so he ordered the Pastor to get rid of the donkey.**

**The Pastor decided to give him to a Nun in a nearby convent.**

**The local paper, hearing of the news, posted the following headline the next day: NUN HAS BEST ASS IN TOWN.**

**The Bishop fainted. He informed the Nun that she would have to get rid of the donkey so she sold him to a farmer for \$10.**

**The next day the paper read:**

**NUN SELLS ASS FOR \$10.**

**This was too much for the Bishop so he ordered the Nun to buy back the donkey and lead him to the plains where he could run wild.**



**The next day the headlines read:**

**NUN ANNOUNCES HER ASS IS WILD AND FREE.**

**The Bishop was buried the next day.**