

Run 1856 – 10<sup>th</sup>. October 2022

# Hare – Rabbit's Reliable Ramble

The scene of a couple of our AGPU's but not used since I don't think, had the throng assemble inside the club, being greeted by a totally officious old prick to assist our entry. You'd think he would've gone out of his way to greet us more affably as we seemed to be the only patrons for the evening but maybe he thought of all the extra work he would have to undertake with all the extra patronage.

Good to see White Pointer return for another dawdle around Mortdale & Oatley, sporting a strange headpiece, which looked as though he'd pinched from some poor, unsuspecting female senior citizen.

For the first time in a while we looked to have more runners than walkers, given Rabbit's unique ability to set & map a taxing yet satisfying route around the area.

Over to Merkin:

# **Run Report**

### **RUN 1856 – RABBIT - MORTDALE RSL**

After a week or shit weather, the heavens parted for a fine Monday and the pack was hoping for lots of arrows.

White Pointer was there early to get a prime position for the start with Curtsing, Grenade, Dundee, Bingo, Hannibal, Doc, Blondie, Dish, and Ringless, but there were many Hashers still trying to negotiate the one way streets of Mortdale.

Just before 6.30pm, Grewsome, Scotch Mist, Cameron, Andrew, Ice Box, Hot Dick and Pig all turned up just in time for On On to be called. Rabbit advised that there would be some sections that would test the runners with water and mud abundant.

The pack was off, heading towards Oatley, via Riverwood, with plenty of On Backs and Checks. Around a few creeks, water hazards and sludge we made our way over Oatley Station, past Renown Park via the tunnel, before heading back over Mortdale station before heading back to the bucket.

Great run and with Pig's return from holidays, he awarded a well-deserved 9.5/10 to Rabbit.

On On Merkin

## Circle:

Doc called on Pig to handle the last rites to Rabbit's run & began by suggesting she sets about 15 runs a year in & around tonight's area but tonight found even new parts of the suburbs, with plenty of bush & stinking mud & didn't notice any squiggly lines that she

promised would show the slippery muddy areas. This was immediately pooh poohed by the female members of the run pack, who are forever aware of what might muddy their shoes.

Great run but too long for an old bloke who hadn't been running for a few months due to his venturing around the northern parts of the continent, which allowed him to acquire a lovely suntan

Lots of On Backs & Checks, scared the shit out of someone or other, but managed to give the run 9.5 out of 10.

Over to Doc

### Mortdale

- ① Is located 20km from the Sydney CBD
- ① In the past Mortdale has been known as Mort's Road, Mort's Hill, Mort's Crossing, Mort's Township and Mortdale
- ① In the 1920s there was a push to change the name due to the similarity to Mortlake, and the locals not liking the association with the literal translation from Latin meaning Valley of the Dead
- <sup>(1)</sup> Was actually named after Sydney Industrialist Thomas Sutcliffe Mort who was famous for pioneering the refrigeration of meat for shipping and constructing Mort's Dry Dock in Balmain and his wool brokering business.
- (!) Famous residents of Mortdale have included:
- o Mark Gasnier
- o Reg Gasnier
- o Billy Smith

(Billy played in 4 and Reg in 6 of the 11 consecutive Grand Finals the Dragons won from 1956 – 1966)

# Visitors

White Pointer& Curtseying, who is still suffering from lack of driving & putting due to the inclement weather conditions.

# Birthdays

None

# **Athletes**

None

# **Pricks of the Week**

HISH & Banger were nominated by Grewsome for spoiling the run ratio for the evening by running late, thereby adding to the walker numbers, which, only just outnumbered the runners. Rabbit reckoned her dog ran the run but did at least twice the kms.

**Pig** was nominated by Moa for making her swear in front of minors & the minors' Mum was wondering where were the miners as she couldn't see any headlights them noticed Dundee, who was fiercely trying to make notes.

**Stopcock** was nominated by Hannibal for refueling his diesel vehicle with petrol & everyone groaned in unison.

**Moa** was nominated by Pig for swearing in front of minors – still don't know why she was swearing anyway – from my memory at school I learned more swear words there than anywhere else.

White Pointer thought that Rabbit should receive a reward for organising a prefectly beautiful map route.

# Winners – Moa & Stopcock

# **Apres Circle:**

Pig disclosed how he took 5 dozen bottles of red wine from his cellar on his excursion north as he was worried that his son would drink it all while he was away. So he was away for 60 days & drank 60 bottles so it worked out well.

Then Merkin noticed an old bloke sitting with all his friends, there were none, who, he suggested looked like Goon, who had sent his look alike to oversee the event. The rest of us thought he was much too old to look like Goon & looked more like Hannibal. Hannibal disagreed.

Then a discussion was held as to the fun times when the run drinks were all heavies & the On On went On On for bloody hours cause the pub used to supply the Circle drinks & you drove home pissed. And, at work, you could go to lunch, stay for dinner then drive home Hoping you didn't hit anything on the way.

So Dundee related a couple of stories – on where he went to lunch, stayed for dinner, then to a disco, where he was dancing with Miss Australia but kept falling over. It was the early seventies when most blokes wore platform shoes so he thought it must be the shoes that were causing the problem & took them off, tossing them into the corner of the room. Still kept falling over though.

Drove home, next morning, getting dressed, couldn't find his shoes so began asking fellow workers that morning where he might've been the previous night &was told of the disco. So went down there at lunch &found the said shoes still in the same corner where he tossed them.

The other story related to his job as a field manager for an oil company, where part of his job was to hire & administer managers for the company's service stations. One said manager was a young bloke who had emigrated from Georgia (the Russian one not the US) & wanted to take Dundee to lunch to thank him for the opportunity.

Well the restaurant happened to be a Russian establishment & Dundee was asked did he drink Vodka (Wodka)? To which he replied yes (stupid bloody stupid) & out comes two bottles of Wodka

– one for the Georgian & one for Dundee - & a middy of straight Wodka was poured into each glass.

Dundee then asked as to where was the orange drink to reduce the potency to which the answer was "you a girl?". Well Dundee remembers the Blintz pancakes & bugger all else until next day around lunchtime.

Apparently he went back to work then down to the pub where he was noticed dancing on tables. Must've driven home cause he probably wasn't capable of walking, drove back to work the next day but doesn't remember a thing.

Those were the days!!

# Possible Events Calendar

# **B2H3 Events Diary (Proposed)**

AGPU - 11<sup>th</sup> March 2023 Pub Crawl - 16<sup>th</sup> September – must be next year. Never Pass a Toilet Relay 17<sup>th</sup>, to 19<sup>th</sup>. March 2023

Check the Web Page: <a href="https://www.botanybayh3.com">https://www.botanybayh3.com</a>

# **Jokes**

A married couple goes to a marriage counsellor to work outsome problems. The counselor sits them on the couch and says "Let's start by talking about what you both have in common."

The husband says "Well for starters, neither one of us sucks cock."

A man with a bald head and a wooden leg is invited to a Xmas fancy dress party.

He doesn't know what to wear to hide his head and his wooden leg, so he writes to a fancy dress company to explain his problem. A few days later he receives a parcel with a note:

Dear Sir.

Please find enclosed a Pirate's outfit. The spotted handkerchief will cover your bald head and with your wooden leg you will be just right as a Pirate. The man is offended that the outfit emphasizes his disability, so he writes a letter of complaint.. A week passes and he receives another parcel and note:

Dear Sir.

Sorry about the previous parcel. Please find enclosed a monk's habit. The long robe will cover your wooden leg and with your bald head you will really look the part. The man is really incandescent with rage now, because the company has gone from emphasizing his wooden leg to drawing attention to his bald head. So he writes a really strong letter of complaint.. A few days later he gets a very small parcel from the company with the accompanying letter: Dear Sir.

Please find enclosed a tin of Golden Syrup. We suggest you pour the tin of Golden Syrup over your bald head, let it harden, then stick your wooden leg up your arse and go as a toffee apple.

An attorney arrived home late, after a very tough day trying to get a Stay of execution. His last minute plea for clemency to the governor had failed And he was feeling worn out and depressed .... As soon as he walked through the door at home, his wife started on him About,--- 'What time of night to be getting home is this? Where have you been? Dinner is cold and I'm not reheating it'. And on and on and on. Too shattered to play his usual role in this familiar ritual, he poured Himself a shot of whiskey and headed off for a long hot soak in the Bathtub, pursued by the predictable sarcastic remarks as he dragged himself up the Stairs.

While he was in the bath, the phone rang. The wife answered and was told That her husband's client, James Wright, had been granted a stay of execution After all. Wright would not be hanged tonight. Finally realizing what a terrible day he must have had, she decided to Go up stairs and give him the good news. As she opened the bathroom door, she was greeted by the sight of her Husband, bent over naked, drying his legs and feet. 'They're not hanging Wright tonight,' she said.

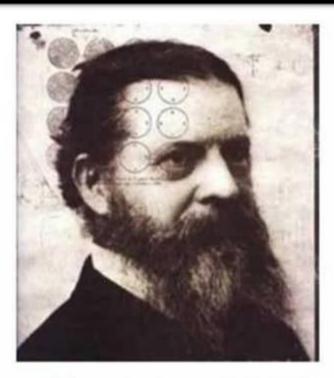
He whirled around and screamed, 'FOR THE LOVE OF GOD WOMAN, DON'T YOU EVER STOP?!'



A boy went to war in 1914 and left his bike chained to a small tree. He never made it home, and his family left the bike by the tree in his memory. This is that tree today.

# **SHARE**

this if it's one of the best monuments to our fallen soldiers that you have ever seen.



In 1912, the world famous Austrian gynecologist, Dr. Hermann Otto Kloepneckler, M.D. Ph.D. published the following:

"The best engine in the world is the vagina. It can be started with one finger. It is self-lubricating. It takes any size piston. And it changes its own oil every four weeks. It is only a pity that the management system is so fucking temperamental."

The <u>ULTIMATE</u> in Women's Body Piercing... Biggest turn on for guys!

Men all over the country are urging their wives and sweethearts to get this 'chic' procedure.

the going rate in the UK is £20,000 Many men feel it is worth it.





# Here's a thought . . . If you are ready for the adventure of a lifetime, try this:

- <u>a.</u> Go to Pakistan, Afghanistan. Iraq or Iran illegally. Never mind immigration quotas, visas, international law, or any of that nonsense. Demand a free house, benefits and food.
- **B.** Once there, demand that the local government provide free medical care for you and your entire family.
- <u>C.</u> Demand that all nurses and doctors be fluent in English, and that all food be cooked according to *your* specifications in the hospital.
- **D.** Demand free local government forms, bulletins, etc. Be printed in English.
- **E.** Procreate abundantly.
- **<u>F.</u>** Deflect any criticism of this allegedly irresponsible reproductive Behaviour with, 'It is a cultural thing; you wouldn't understand.'
- **G.** Keep your original identity strong. Fly your home country's national flag from your rooftop, or proudly display it in your front window, or on your car bumper.
- **<u>H.</u>** Speak only English at home and in public, and make sure that your children do likewise.
- **<u>I.</u>** Demand classes on English culture in the Muslim school system.
- <u>J.</u> Demand a local country driving license or national insurance number equivalent
- <u>K.</u> This will afford other legal rights and will go far to legitimise your unauthorised, illegal, presence in Pakistan, Afghanistan or Iraq
- **L.** Drive around with no car tax or insurance and ignore local traffic laws.

<u>M.</u> Insist that the Police teach English to all its officers.

**N.** Organise protest marches against your host country, inciting violence against non-white, non-Christians, and the government that let you in.

Good luck! You'll soon be dead...

It would never happen in Pakistan, Afghanistan Iraq or Iran (or any other country in the world for that matter) except in the:

UK , US, Canada or Australia,
Because we are run by <u>soft</u>, <u>politically correct</u>
<u>politicians that are too scared to 'offend' anyone</u>.

Two brooms were hanging in the closet and after a while they got to know each other so well, they decided to get married.

One broom was, of course, the bride broom, the other the groom broom.

The bride broom looked very beautiful in her white dress.

The groom broom was handsome and suave in his tuxedo.

The wedding was lovely.

After the wedding, at the wedding dinner, the bride-broom leaned over and said to the groom-broom,

'I think I am going to have a little broom!'

'IMPOSSIBLE!' said the groom broom.

Are you ready for this?

Brace yourself; this is going to Hurt!!!!!

'WE HAVEN'T EVEN SWEPT TOGETHER

# Friendship among Women:

A woman didn't come home one night. The next morning she told her husband that she had slept over at a friend's house. The man called his wife's 10 best friends. None of them knew anything about it.

Friendship among Men: A Man didn't come home one night. The next morning he told his wife that he had slept over at a friend's house. The woman called her husband's 10 best friends.

Eight confirmed that he had slept over, and two said he was still there.

Yesterday I got my Tax Return "Returned"

I was trying to get a jump on doing my taxes this year, however, the ATO sent my Tax Return back!!

I guess it was because of my response to the line, which said: "List All Dependents"

So, I replied:

1/2 million illegal immigrants
1/4 million crack heads
2 million unemployable people living on welfare
1 million people in over 123 prisons
and
353 fools in Parliament House and the Senate.

Apparently, this was NOT acceptable..

So I sent it back with a question "Did I forget someone?"

The Netherlands, where six per cent of the population is now Muslim, is scrapping multiculturalism:

The Dutch government says it will abandon the long-standing model of multiculturalism that has encouraged Muslim immigrants to create a parallel society within the Netherlands.

A new integration bill, which Dutch Interior Minister Piet Hein Donner presented to parliament on June 16, reads: "The government shares the social dissatisfaction over the multicultural society model and plans to shift priority to the values of the Dutch people. In the new integration system, the values of the Dutch society play a central role.

With this change, the government steps away from the model of a multicultural society.

The letter continues: "A more obligatory integration is justified because the government also demands that from its own citizens.

It is necessary because otherwise the society gradually grows apart and eventually no one feels at home anymore in the Netherlands.

The new integration policy will place more demands on immigrants. For example, immigrants will be required to learn the Dutch language, and the government will take a tougher approach to immigrants who ignore Dutch values or disobey Dutch law.

The government will also stop offering special subsidies for Muslim immigrants because, according to Donner; "It is not the government's job to integrate immigrants." (How true).

The government will introduce new legislation that outlaws forced marriages and will also impose tougher measures against Muslim immigrants who lower their chances of employment by the way they dress.

More specifically, the government will impose a ban on face-covering, Islamic burkas as of January 1, 2013.

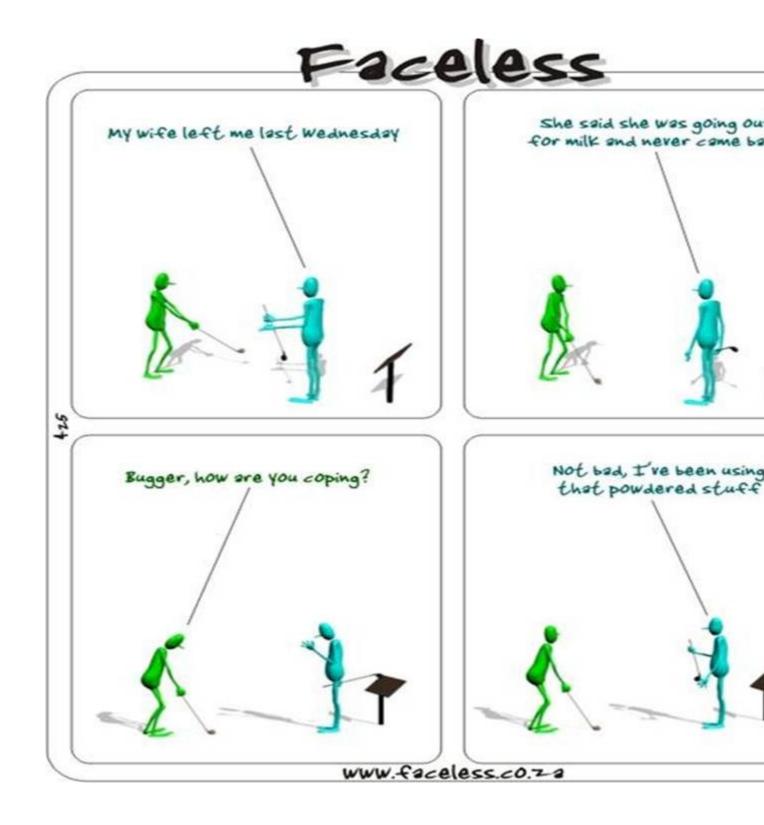
Holland has done that whole liberal thing, and realized - maybe too late - that creating a nation of tribes will kill the nation itself.

The future of Australia, the UK and Canada may well be read here.

READERS NOTE: Muslim immigrants leave their countries of birth because of civil and political unrest "CREATED BY THE VERY NATURE OF THEIR CULTURE."

Countries like Holland Canada the UK and Australia have an established way of life that actually works, so why embrace the unworkable? If Muslims do not wish to accept another culture, the answer is simple; "STAY WHERE YOU ARE!!"

This gives a whole new meaning to the term; 'Dutch Courage' - Unfortunately Australian UK and Canadian politicians don't have the ... guts to do the same. There's a whole lot of truth here!!!!



The Grim Reaper came for me last night, and I beat him off with a vacuum cleaner. Strewth, talk about Dyson with death.

Paddy says: "Mick, I'm thinking of buying a Labrador ." "Sod that"says Mick: "have you seen how many of their owners go blind"

I've just had a letter back from Screwfix. they said they regretted to inform me that they're not actually a dating agency.

My girlfriend thinks that Im a stalker. Well, she's not exactly my girlfriend yet.

I woke up last night to find the ghost of Gloria Gaynor standing at the foot of my bed. At first I was afraid...... then I was petrified.

A wife says to her husband: "You're always pushing me around and talking behind my back". He says: "What do you expect? You're in a wheelchair".

Doctors have just identified a food that can cause grief and suffering years after it's been eaten. It's called wedding cake.

I was in the pub with my wife last night and I said: "I love you". She said; "Is that you or the beer talking?" I replied: "It's me talking to the beer".

The wife has been missing a week now. Police said to prepare for the worst, so I've been to the charity shop to get all her clothes back.

They've opened a new shop across the road selling camouflage clothing but I have my suspicions something weird is going on. Yesterday I saw 20 people go in but I never saw anyone coming out.

I've been on the phone for ages trying to book tickets for an Elvis tribute act, but it keeps asking me to press 1 for the money, 2 for the show......

I just brought a friend of mine a new fridge, should have seen his face light up when he opened it

A friend of mine moved into a new house at the weekend so I took him over a couple of radiators. Just a little house warming present.

I've just heard the window cleaner shouting and swearing outside my house. I think he's lost his rag.

I went to my allotment last week and found someone had covered it with 2 inches of soil. I went again yesterday only to find it covered again with another 2 inches of soil. The plot thickens!!!

A mate of mine recently admitted to being addicted to brake fluid. When I quizzed him on it he reckoned he could stop any time.....

I went to the cemetery yesterday to lay some flowers on a grave. As I was standing there I noticed 4 grave diggers walking about with a coffin... 3 hours later and they're still walking about with it... I thought to myself, these idiots have lost the plot!!

A new middle east crisis erupted last night as Dubai Television was refused permission to broadcast 'The Flintstones'. A spokesman for the channel said....'A claim was made that people in Dubai would not understand the humour, but we know for a fact that people in Abu Dhabi Do.'

My son's been asking me for a pet spider for his birthday, so I went to our local pet shop and they were £70!!! B\*II\*cks to this, I thought, I can get one cheaper off the web.

Statistically, 6 out of 7 dwarves are not happy.

I start a new job in Seoul next week.. I thought it was a good Korea move.

I was driving this morning when I saw an RAC van parked up. The driver was sobbing uncontrollably and looked very miserable. I thought to myself 'that guy's heading for a breakdown'.

And finally.....

Tim Vine got the best gag of the year award again, this time for -

"Conjunctivitis.com, now there's a site for sore eyes!"



# The Very Last Photo...

