



Convict Trash

Run 1857 – 24th. October 2022

Hare – Pig’s Perilous Precipitous Plod

The clouds rolled by to gift us with a dry run for Pig’s venture north of Heathcote & we were all grateful with the knowledge that Sans Souci didn’t have any bush so we could keep our shoes dry – doh!!

Pig was nowhere to be found at our arrival near the Sans Souci baths & it was thought he may have squibbed it given the precipitous weather earlier in the day but Grewsome informed everyone that Pig was a late starter as hare & was out there somewhere (waving hands in all directions).

We dutifully obeyed the hand waving & set out to find trail.

Over to Merkin:

Run Report

RUN 1858 – PIG – BIG JOHNS SANS SOUCI

Where is Pig? That’s what was on everyone’s mind as we gathered at the Sans Souci Pool for the start of the run.

If his car had not been in the carpark, we may have thought he had forgotten it was his run.

As 6.30pm came Dundee and Cold Duck started searching for arrows, only to be guided by Grewsome who had some inside knowledge. Pig had seen the break in the rain and decided it was not too late to set the run and ended up meeting the runners including Bingo, Curtseying Dundee, Cold Duck, Grewsome, Andrew, Scotch Mist and Cameron outside the new St George Sailing Club, to hand over the map.

As the walkers including Short N Curly, Doc, Blondie, Dish, Goldmark, Taxing, QR, Slotcard, Stop Cock Rabbit, Hannibal Dirty and Grenade meandered around the streets of Sans Souci, the runners were sent through the horse paddocks and pools of water up to our knees as we all headed for the coast. Double Banger and Hell I Smell Her were walking and keeping up with the runners until the water level was too deep.

Some twists and turns and we were on our way back to the bucket for a well-deserved drink.

Grewsome provided a very detailed and reminiscing run report before awarding Pig a 5/10. Well done Pig in the tough conditions.

On On

Merkin

Circle:

Doc called on Grewsome to handle the last rites to Pig's Plod, which began with his texting exchanging with the hare earlier that day. Pig began by explaining his current work position in the public service (now there's an oxymoron – public service & work), which allows him a short break between looking out the window & painting his fingernails, to engage in morning tea & lunch.

He sent a photo of the book he was reading called *The Subtle Art of not giving a Fuck* – why does it need to be subtle? Bingo knew the book & has been a practising aficionado ever since apparently.

Anyway the phone discourse between the two combatants suggested Pig would be late setting the run & would Grewsome start the group in his absence? This would have been terrific idea except the trail master had no bloody idea where the trail was set.

Accordingly he noticed Dundee had been checking back towards the swimming pool – actually he was taking a piss – so the trail must've been the other way. So off we went around & under the bridge to an area with which Grewsome had a great knowledge as he played soccer there & had his big toe dined on by a blue swimmer crab, which is probably the reason for the quite unpleasant taste of said crabs.

He also noticed an eel in the creek under a bridge & didn't consider catching same due to his previous experience with the crab & didn't want to get his shoes wet, completely unaware as to what was to come.

The following two thirds of the run consisted of nothing but swamp, with a high tide on the river. He then began a long dissertation about the pub that no longer exists, in his day was owned by Mick Moylan, then known as Mad Micks. The pub had no female toilets in the early days as it was a man's drinking hole & the women had to travel down the road to the community toilets.

The writer here can add some interesting points to the pub situation, which Grewsome wouldn't know cause he's too young. Before Mad Micks, the pub was owned by a bloke called Les Leznovic (I think that's how it was spelt) & was known as Lousy Les's.

Now as an early teenager, mid 1950's, I lived at Kangaroo Point, just a short rowing boat ride from the pub & on Sunday afternoons, said pub had a very large beer garden area fronting the beach, which housed a small tent, which also housed the local strippers.

Being too young to attend the pub & experience the delights of the afternoon, we used to hide behind the tent & got to watch "Peaches Page, direct from the London Paladium"(don't think she ever went anywhere north of Bondi) do the most amazing things with her tits. They used to wear what they called pasties in those days on their nipples cause you weren't allowed to see them.

But Peaches was able to wobble around & spin the tassles on the end of the pasties to make it look like an aeroplane in full flight. Truly amazing stuff.

Anyway I digress, Grewsome thought it was such a terrific run & swim that he gave it five out of ten.

Over to Doc

The Not Too Hard Quiz

1. What is the river behind us called? Georges River
2. Who is it named after? Governor Arthur Phillip named it after King George the 3 rd .
3. What was the Aboriginal Name for the river? Tuggerah
4. To the nearest 10km, how long do you think the Georges River is? 96 km. It starts near Appin, flow North to near Liverpool then East to Botany Bay, with a catchment area of 930 square kilometres (about 30 x 30km)
5. Bass and Flinders sailed and mapped the Georges River in 1785 as far as Casula. What was the name of their boat? Tom Thumb
6. What was the name of their cat? Trim
7. Where is the statue of Trim outside? The Mitchell Library (AKA the State Library)
8. 5 members of B2H3 plus a friend of Blondie, took part in a long walk for charity yesterday.
 - o How many bridges on the walk? 7
9. How many bridges cross the Georges River? 14

Visitors

Curtseying cause it looks as though golf may be a memory fro some time.

Birthdays

None

Athletes

Duck – 850 Runs

Pricks of the Week

Bingo was nominated by Scotch Mist for complaining that she didn't have any shoes to change into after the swamp.

Scotch Mist was nominated by Doc for making her poor children do the 30 kilometre walk on Sunday.

Doc was nominated by Pig for not using his superior authority & asking for votes.

Pig was nominated by Grewsome for ringing the wrong TM thinking he was such & by Dundee, who couldn't think of why at the circle but now remembers it was for suggesting that public servants work.

Merkin was nominated by Grewsome for not answering his phone.

Hannibal was nominated by Pig for pretending to do the trail.

Duck was nominated by Grewsome for assuming the Cannon Mouth mantle (he's around the same age) by sitting in the circle.

Winners – Bingo & Pig

Apres Circle:

Nobody wanted to talk to me.

Possible Events Calendar

B2H3 Events Diary (Proposed)

AGPU - 11th March 2023

Pub Crawl - 16th September – must be next year.

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

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

Jokes

THAT RECEPTIONIST

An older gentleman had an appointment to see the urologist who shared offices with several other doctors.

The waiting room was filled with patients.. As he approached the receptionist's desk, he noticed

that the receptionist was a large unfriendly woman who looked like a Sumo wrestler. He gave her his name.

In a very loud voice, the receptionist said, "YES, I HAVE YOUR NAME HERE;"

YOU WANT TO SEE THE DOCTOR ABOUT IMPOTENCE, RIGHT?"

All the patients in the waiting room snapped their heads around to look at the very embarrassed man.

He recovered quickly, and in an equally loud voice replied, **'NO, I'VE COME TO INQUIRE ABOUT**

A SEX CHANGE OPERATION, BUT I DON'T WANT THE SAME DOCTOR THAT DID YOURS.'

DISNEYLAND

Two blondes were going to Disneyland . They were driving on the Interstate when they saw the sign that said, Disneyland LEFT. They started crying and turned around and went home.

FLORIDA OR MOON

Two blondes living in Oklahoma were sitting on a bench talking, and one blonde says to the other, 'Which do you think is farther away... Florida or the moon?' The other blonde turns and says 'Hellooooooooooo, can you see Florida ?????'

CAR TROUBLE

A blonde pushes her BMW into a gas station. She tells the mechanic it died. After he works on it for a few minutes, it is idling smoothly.

She says, 'What's the story?'

He replies, 'Just crap in the carburetor'

She asks, 'How often do I have to do that?'

SPEEDING TICKET

A police officer stops a blonde for speeding and asks her very nicely if he could see her license.

She replied in a huff, 'I wish you guys would get your act together. Just yesterday you take away my license and then today you expect me to show it to you!'

RIVER WALK

There's this blonde out for a walk. She comes to a river and sees another blonde on the opposite bank 'Yoo-hoo!' she shouts, 'How can I get to the other side?'

The second blonde looks up the river then down the river and shouts back, 'You ARE on the other side.'

AT THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE

A gorgeous young redhead goes into the doctor's office and said that her body hurt wherever she touched it.

'Impossible!' says the doctor.. 'Show me.'

The redhead took her finger, pushed on her left shoulder and screamed, then she pushed her elbow and screamed even more. She pushed her knee and screamed; likewise she pushed her ankle and screamed. Everywhere she touched made her scream.

The doctor said, 'You're not really a redhead, are you?'

'Well, no' she said, 'I'm actually a blonde.'

'I thought so,' the doctor said, 'Your finger is broken.'

KNITTING

A highway patrolman pulled alongside a speeding car on the freeway. Glancing at the car, he was astounded to see that the **blonde behind the wheel was knitting!**

Realizing that she was oblivious to his flashing lights and siren, the trooper cranked down his window, turned on his bullhorn and yelled, **'PULL OVER!'**

'NO!' the blonde yelled back, 'IT'S A SCARF!'

BLONDE ON THE SUN

A Russian, an American, and a Blonde were talking one day.

The Russian said, 'We were the first in space!'

The American said, 'We were the first on the moon!'

The Blonde said, 'So what? We're going to be the first on the sun!' The Russian and the American looked at each other and shook their heads.

'You can't land on the sun, you idiot! You'll burn up!' said the Russian.

To which the Blonde replied, 'We're not stupid, you know. We're going at night!'

IN A VACUUM

A blonde was playing Trivial Pursuit one night... It was her turn. She rolled the dice and she landed on Science & Nature. Her question was, 'If you are in a vacuum and someone calls your name, can you hear it?' She thought for a time and then asked, 'Is it on or off?'

A girl was visiting her blonde friend, who had acquired two new dogs, and asked her what their names were. The blonde responded by saying that one was named Rolex and one was named Timex. Her friend said, 'Whoever heard of someone naming dogs like that?' 'HELLLOOOOOOO.....' answered the blonde. 'They're watch dogs!'

Bluey goes to an outdoor show and wins a tinnie.

He brought it home and his wife looks at him and says,



"What you gonna do with that. There's no water deep enough to

float a boat within 160 Klms of here."

He says, "I won it and I'm gonna keep it."

His brother came over to visit several days later. He sees

the wife and asks where his brother is.

She says, "He's out there in his tinnie",

pointing to the paddock behind the house.

The brother heads out behind the house and sees his

brother in the middle of a paddock sitting in the

tinnie with a fishing rod in his hand .

He yells out to him, "What are you doing?"

*His brother replies, "I'm fishing. What the hell does it look like
I'm a doing?"*

*His brother yells, "It's people like you that give people from
Queensland*

a bad name, making everybody think we're stupid. If

I could swim, I'd come out there and kick your arse!"



Voodoo Momma!



http://www.youtube.com/watch_popup?v=Yn0ey0vePwI&vq=medium

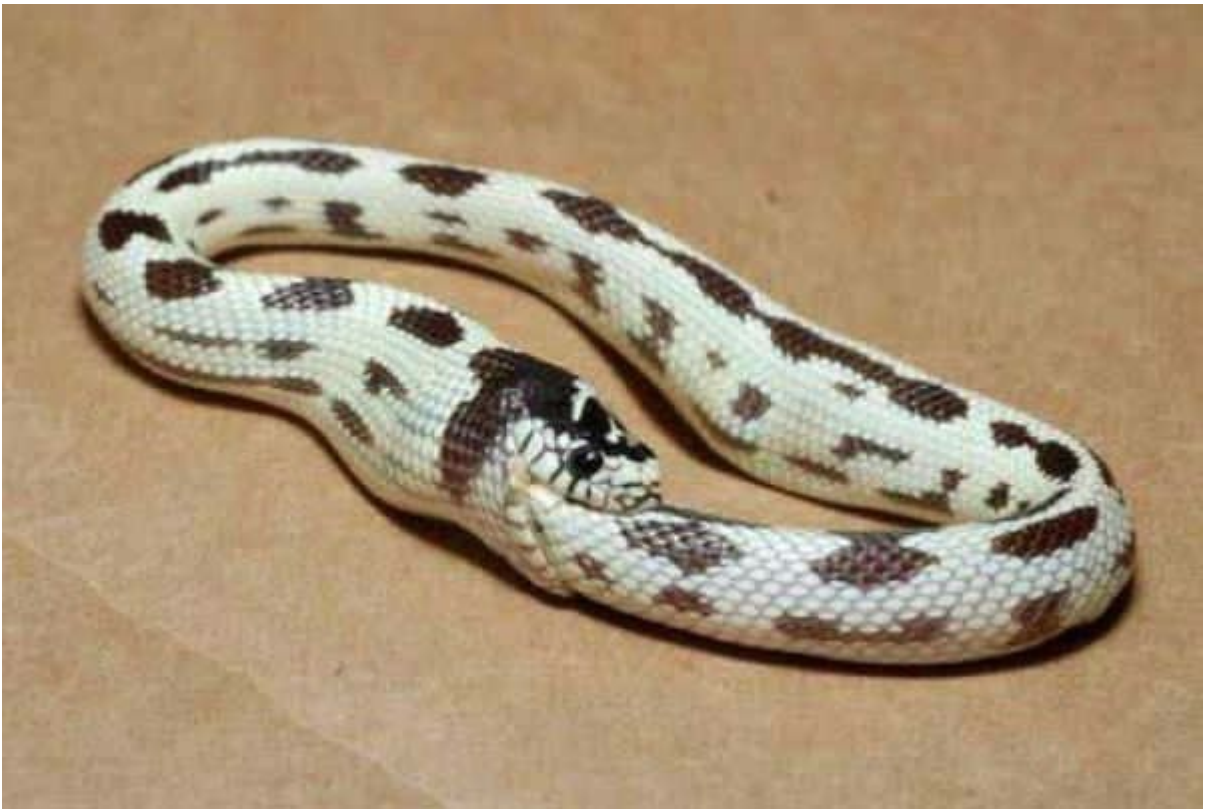
















The elderly husband leans over and asks his wife, 'Do you remember the first time we had sex together over fifty years ago? We went behind the village tavern where you leaned against the back fence and I made love to you.'

Yes, she says, 'I remember it well.'

OK,' he says, 'How about taking a stroll around there again and we can do it for old time's sake?'

Oh Jim, you old devil, that sounds like a crazy, but good idea!'

A police officer sitting in the next booth heard their conversation and, having a chuckle to himself, he thinks to himself, I've got to see these two old-timers having sex against a fence. I'll just keep an eye on them so there's no trouble. So he follows them.

The elderly couple walks haltingly along, leaning on each other for support aided by walking sticks. Finally, they get to the back of the tavern and make their way to the fence. The old lady lifts her skirt and the old man drops his trousers. As she leans against the fence, the old man moves in.. Then suddenly they erupt into the most furious sex that the policeman has ever seen. This goes on for about ten minutes while both are making loud noises and moaning and screaming. Finally, they both collapse, panting on the ground.

The policeman is amazed. He thinks he has learned something about life and old age that he didn't know..

After about half an hour of lying on the ground recovering, the old couple struggle to their feet and put their clothes back on. The policeman, is still watching and thinks to himself, this is truly amazing, I've got to ask them what their secret is.

So, as the couple passes, he says to them,' Excuse me, but that was something else. You must've had a fantastic sex life together. Is there some sort of secret to this?'

Shaking, the old man is barely able to reply,
'Fifty years ago that wasn't an electric fence.'

For some women, it's easy to find bras that fit in styles they like. But many others aren't so lucky, spending endless time and money in search of that elusive perfect style and fit.



The underwire bra is designed to provide additional lift.

Underwire can be found in many different styles of bras.

Some women swear by their underwire and others find them very uncomfortable.

One way to determine if this is a style of bra that will work for you is to give it a try

Underwire Bra - from Paris



Underwire Bra - from New York



Underwire Bra - from London



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Underwire Bra from WALMART ...



Guess where this is ?



Viagra's Head Office in Toronto Seriously, it is !!!

Can't accuse the Canadians of having no sense of humor!!!

I wonder, have those shrubs been like that for four hours or longer?

