



Convict Trash

Run 1860 – 7th. November 2022

Hare – Rabbit's Riotous Romp

Rabbit had raised her hand once again to fill the void of a Hare absence to return to a not often used venue at South Hurstville but, owing to the general consensus, it's thought we must return again as the food was terrific & reasonably priced.

We're all now aware of the excellent trail setting & unbelievable map production of the Hare so, even Bingo was happy to lead the pack on occasions.

Apparently some of the group are away on travels somewhere or other, overseas I think so it was left to 8 intrepid runners to heed Bingo's call of On On.

Run Report

See following

Circle:

Doc called on Grewsome to issue the last rites to Rabbit's run & talked about the suburb not being of his birth this week, which meant it was somewhere other than Sans Souci. He then remarked on how everyone was looking forward to the run, with no stairs this week etc. Silly assessment as there were heaps of them & Rabbit had managed to include all of them in her run.

Praise from all the runners, except Dundee – running uphill & Bingo – running downhill, amazing these two have absolutely nothing in common but seem to like each other. He then wanted to create a lengthy discussion about having to cross King George's Road on one side of the road then back over Connel's Point Road to the other side, when we could've just crossed on the other side of the last said road if we'd run straight from the club on that side.

Rabbit, however, was unconvinced as she suggested one couldn't cross said KG Road on that side as there was no crossing marked, which was disputed by the walkers, who went that way, suggesting someone had rubbed out the chalk mark crossing. Pandemonium.

We Zig Zagged everywhere, until we came to the footbridge over the highway, which Dundee believed would take everyone through Carss Park, then back over the highway near Grenade's abode, thence on to Kyle Bay etc, thereby returning everyone to the bucket around 10:00 pm.

But Grenade said we couldn't cross over the footbridge because one couldn't access it, which was news to Dundee & Bingo as they climbed the bloody thing only to find an On Back at the top.

Everyone else (mainly Andy) thought those two old people were a bit stupid to follow trail up there & he was right of course &, therefore us old people will only follow the young people's directions in future.

We then found a road that Dundee wouldn't cross without lights assistance – King George's Road – which he refused to transverse twice. The real reason was Bingo was hanging onto his shirt from behind, which created a now ballooning T shirt.

He also discovered that Rabbit is the proud owner of liquid paper, which he found amazing as all his liquid paper that he used went solid after a short time. The rest of us, who never made spelling or punctuation mistakes wondered what he was talking about.

Great care & attention of the map construction, including a mention, when alighting another of the many staircases, suggested if we weren't opposite number 59 house then we were off trail.

Anyway he thought it was a great run of 5.7 kms &, accordingly gave it 5.7 out of 10.

Over to Doc

South Hurstville

🕒 Tonight's run was through an area which has had many names but a common theme.

🕒 In about 1808 the Townson Brothers were granted 2200 acres here. They never moved in here because there were too many trees for them to graze sheep here.

🕒 In 1812 they sold it a few years later to Simeon Lord, who called the area LORD'S BUSH.

🕒 In 1850 Lord sold it to Michael Gannon and it became known as Gannon's Forest.

🕒 When the Railway arrived in 1884 they called the station Hurstville, derived from the Old English word of hurst meaning 'a wooded eminence', and ville meaning 'town'

🕒 South Hurstville became its own little suburb in 1994 with about half the population born in Australia. The larger suburb of Hurstville is now about half of Asian Heritage, mainly Chinese.

🕒 The only notable resident from South Hurstville I had heard of was a tennis player, KEN ROSEWALL

Visitors

Bren Gun & White Pointer

Birthdays

None

Athletes

None

Pricks of the Week

Slotcard was nominated by Rabbit for suggesting Brazilian was stupid for staying with Merkin for thirty years (it was their anniversary today) as she got rid of all her unsuited male friends when she satisfied her needs.

Dundee was nominated by Grewsome for using restraint in crossing King Georges Road as he's bloody old & forgets from one week to the next as to what's expected from him. The real reason was that he was born at a time when there were no lights to tell anyone when to cross so you had to use your eyes & brain to interact with the traffic – if there are no bloody cars coming you run across the bloody road.

Winners were Slotcard & Dundee

Unaware of any of the calendarised projects this year now.

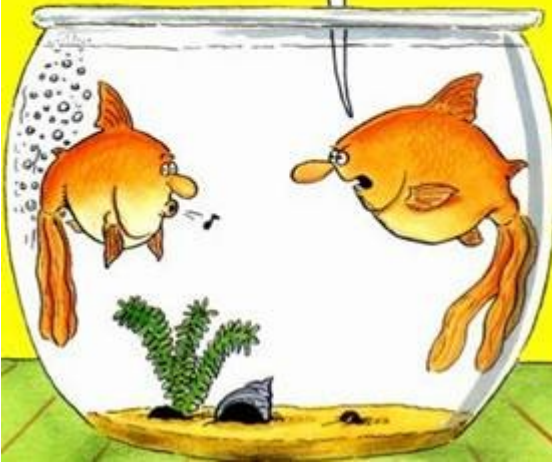
Jokes

Spend quality time with your loved one

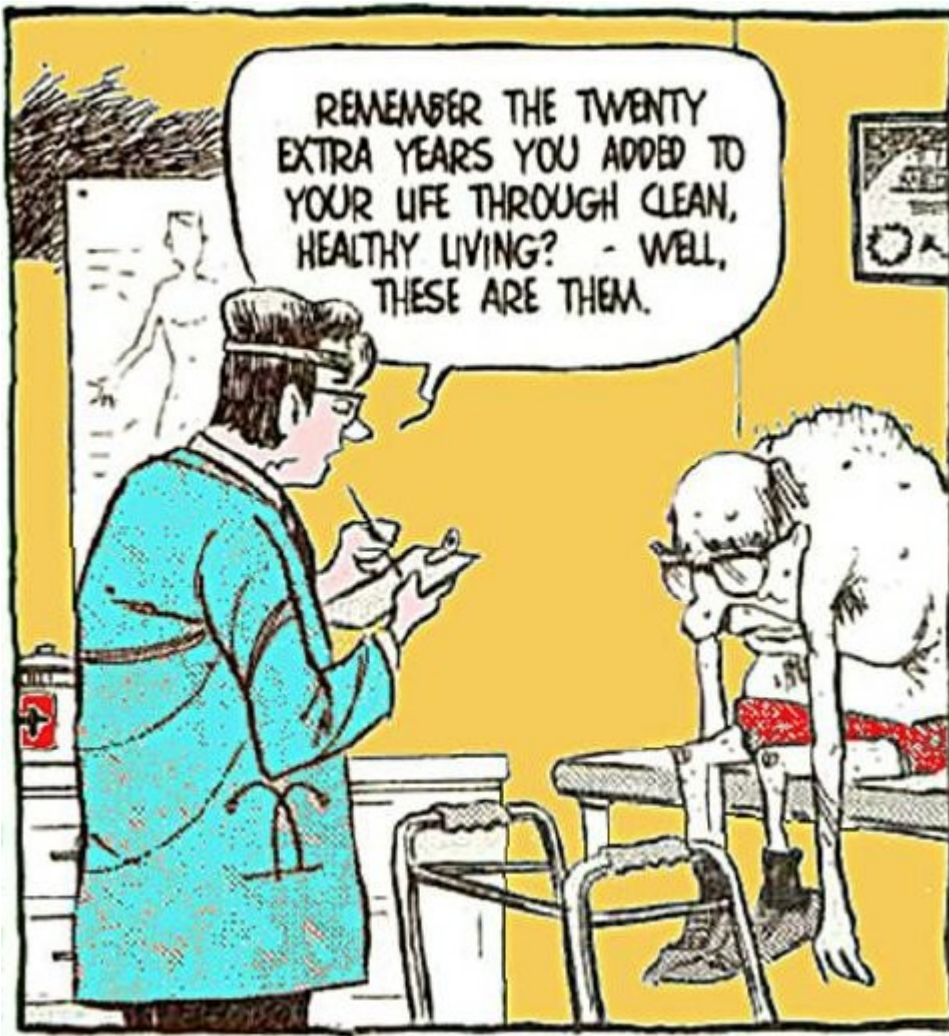




IT'S NO USE WHISTLING -
I CAN SEE THE BUBBLES
COMING OUT OF YOUR BOTTOM.



REMEMBER THE TWENTY
EXTRA YEARS YOU ADDED TO
YOUR LIFE THROUGH CLEAN,
HEALTHY LIVING? - WELL,
THESE ARE THEM.

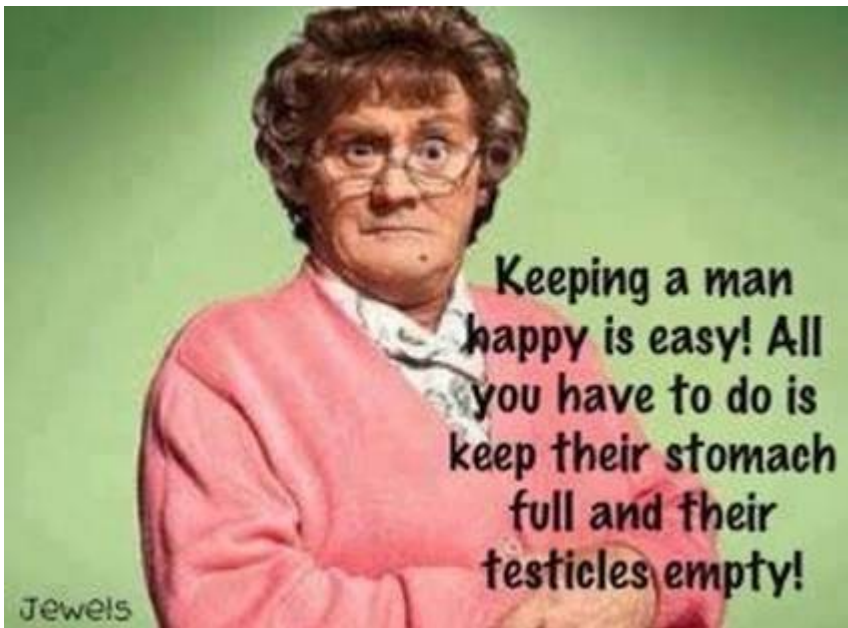


I CALLED THE
INCONTINENCE HOTLINE...



THEY ASKED,
"CAN YOU HOLD PLEASE?"





To be happy with a man, you must understand him a lot and love him a little.

To be happy with a woman, you must love her a lot and not try to understand her at all.

LONGEVITY

Married men live longer than single men do, but married men are a lot more willing to die...

HOW TO STOP PEOPLE FROM BUGGING YOU ABOUT GETTING MARRIED

Old aunts used to come up to me at weddings, poking me in the ribs and cackling, telling me, "You're next." They stopped after I started doing the same thing to them at funerals..





English, The Universal Language

Wonderful English from Around the World

In a Bangkok Temple :

IT IS FORBIDDEN TO ENTER A WOMAN, EVEN A FOREIGNER, IF DRESSED AS A MAN.

Cocktail lounge, Norway:

LADIES ARE REQUESTED NOT TO HAVE CHILDREN IN THE BAR.

Doctor's office, Rome :

SPECIALIST IN WOMEN AND OTHER DISEASES.

Dry cleaners, Bangkok :

DROP YOUR TROUSERS HERE FOR THE BEST RESULTS.

In a Nairobi restaurant:

CUSTOMERS WHO FIND OUR WAITRESSES RUDE, OUGHT TO SEE THE MANAGER.

On the main road to Mombasa , leaving Nairobi :

TAKE NOTICE: WHEN THIS SIGN IS UNDER WATER, THIS ROAD IS IMPASSABLE.

On a poster at Kencom:

ARE YOU AN ADULT THAT CANNOT READ? IF SO WE CAN HELP.

In a City restaurant:

OPEN SEVEN DAYS A WEEK AND WEEKENDS.

In a Cemetery:

PERSONS ARE PROHIBITED FROM PICKING FLOWERS, FROM ANY BUT THEIR OWN GRAVES .

Tokyo hotel's rules and regulations:

GUESTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SMOKE, OR DO OTHER DISGUSTING BEHAVIOURS IN BED.

On the menu of a Swiss Restaurant:

OUR WINES LEAVE YOU NOTHING TO HOPE FOR.

In a Tokyo Bar:

SPECIAL COCKTAILS FOR THE LADIES WITH NUTS.

Hotel, Yugoslavia:

THE FLATTENING OF UNDERWEAR WITH PLEASURE, IS THE JOB OF THE CHAMBERMAID.

Hotel, Japan:

YOU ARE INVITED TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE CHAMBERMAID.

In the lobby of a Moscow Hotel, across from a Russian Orthodox Monastery:

YOU ARE WELCOME TO VISIT THE CEMETERY, WHERE FAMOUS RUSSIAN AND SOVIET COMPOSERS, ARTISTS AND WRITERS ARE BURIED DAILY, EXCEPT THURSDAY.

A sign posted in Germany 's Black Forest :

IT IS STRICTLY FORBIDDEN ON OUR BLACK FOREST CAMPING SITE, THAT PEOPLE OF DIFFERENT SEX, FOR INSTANCE, MEN AND WOMEN, LIVE TOGETHER IN ONE TENT, UNLESS THEY ARE MARRIED WITH EACH OTHER FOR THIS PURPOSE.

Hotel, Zurich :

BECAUSE OF THE IMPROPRIETY OF ENTERTAINING GUESTS OF THE OPPOSITE SEX IN THE BEDROOM, IT IS SUGGESTED THAT THE LOBBY BE USED FOR THIS PURPOSE.

Advertisement for donkey rides, Thailand :

WOULD YOU LIKE TO RIDE ON YOUR OWN ASS?

Airline ticket office, Copenhagen :
WE TAKE YOUR BAGS AND SEND THEM IN ALL DIRECTIONS.

A Laundry in Rome :
LADIES, LEAVE YOUR CLOTHES HERE AND THEN SPEND THE
AFTERNOON HAVING A GOOD TIME.

And finally the all time classic:

Seen in an Abu Dhabi Souk shop window:

IF THE FRONT IS CLOSED PLEASE ENTER THROUGH MY BACKSIDE.

Two Crocodiles were sitting at the side of the swamp near the river. The smaller one turned to the bigger one and said, "I can't understand how you can be so much bigger than me. We're the same age. We were the same size as kids. I just don't get it."

"Well," said the big Croc, "What have you been eating?"

"Politicians, same as you," replied the small Croc.

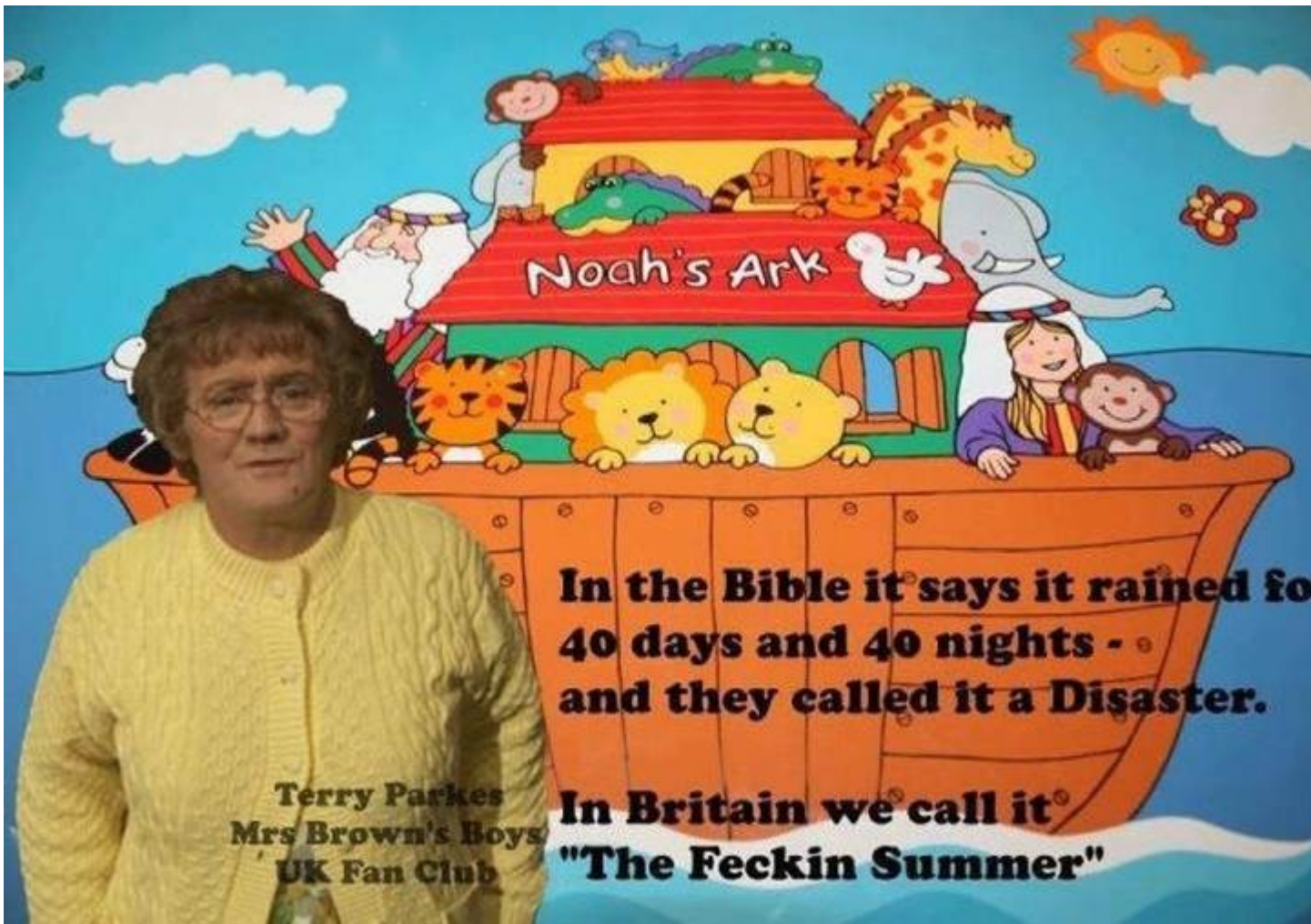
"Hmm. Well, where do you catch them?"

"Down the other side of the swamp near the parking lot by the Parliament Buildings."

"Same here. Hmm. How do you catch them?"

"Well, I crawl up under one of their Lexus cars and wait for one to unlock the car door. Then I jump out, grab them by the leg, shake the shit out of them and eat 'em!"

"Ah!" says the big Crocodile, "I think I see your problem. You're not getting any real nourishment. See, by the time you finish shaking the shit out of a Politician, there's nothing left but an asshole and a briefcase."



**Terry Parkes
Mrs Brown's Boys
UK Fan Club**

**In the Bible it says it rained for
40 days and 40 nights -
and they called it a Disaster.**

**In Britain we call it
"The Feckin Summer"**

