



# Convict Trash

Run 1861 – 14<sup>th</sup>. November 2022

## Hare – Goldmark's Gruelling Gallop

The group began arriving in dribs & drabs, some parking in the Beach car park (these were the older members, who have good long term memory but lousy short ones) as opposed to the younger group who remembered the last half dozen times we had the bucket under the trees in John Shore Park.

The benefit of some of our female contingent to the tree area was the sight of Chris Hemsworth making a CBA commercial in the park. Can't see what they see in him actually but it looked as though Grenade was experiencing orgasmic convulsions at the mere sight thereof.

Bingo called On & we dawdled towards the beach.

Over to Merkin:

### Run Report

#### RUN 1861 -GOLDMARK – MAROUBRA SEALS

As we gathered outside the Seals Club, everyone was checking out the movies scene that was taking place in the park opposite the Club.

Grenade suggested she saw Brad Pitt, Crocodile Dundee and Chris Hemsworth, but in reality, that were only looking to Dundee's arse, which has all the stars aligned.

As the rains had come the night before, there were few arrows, so when On On was called and we took off with Blondie, Bingo, Cold Dick Dundee, Grewsome, Andrew, Scotch Mist and Cameron looking at the TM for directions.

The walkers included Brengun, White Pointer, Rabbet, Taxing, Doc, Dish, Moa Goa, Grenade, Stop Cock and late commers Double Banger and Hell I Smell Her walked and ran the trail and all came in within a few minutes.

Goldmark had set a great run before the rains had washed it all way and with one arrow still visible, she deserving of the 8.5/10.

On ON Merkin

### Circle:

Doc called on Merkin to issue the last rites to Goldmark's run as he'd forgotten again to ask anyone else or maybe he just wanted another drink. He started by suggesting there was one

arrow on the run but nobody saw it except him, then Bren Gun suggested he saw plenty of arrows, which would've been Merkin's as he was well behind the runners.

Goldmark suggested there were yellow arrows on some railings or other but nobody else noticed them. Then he said that the rain had washed the trail away but there was plenty of nice scenery so he gave her 8.5 out of 10. Hope his run report is better than mine.

Over to Doc

Maroubra

🕒 Maroubra is an Aboriginal Word for “like thunder”

🕒 First white settlement of area was in 1861 and a wool scouring works was then established at the northern end of the bay.

🕒 An iron ship called Hereward was shipwrecked at the north end of Maroubra Bay in 1898. The wreck was still visible in 1950 when the Council had the remains blasted but it reappeared in 2013 after large seas.

🕒 Other shipwrecks at Maroubra included the Tekapo in 1899 and the Belbowrie in 1939. There has also been 5 shipwrecks just south of here, including the Malabar, the wreck that gave that suburb its name.

🕒 Many suburbs we have run from had horse racing tracks, but Maroubra had the Olympia Speedway, a motor racing track a mile long operating from 1925 until 1934.

🕒 In 1947 The Housing Commission commenced building the Coral Sea Housing Estate on the site of the old Speedway. The streets are named in honour of the ships involved in the Battle of Coral Sea including Chicago Ave, New Orleans Cres, Yorktown Parade, Lexington Place, Portland Cres and Midway Drive.

🕒 Notable residents of Maroubra include Bob Carr, Dr Karl, Guy Sebastian, Mike Whitney, Bra boy Koby Abberton and legendary hasher Dirty Weekend, who someone suggested was a Bra girl but Doc thought, at seventeen, she was probably a braless girl..

## Visitors

**Bren Gun & White Pointer**

## Birthdays

None

## Athletes

**Double Banger 50 Runs but no badge yet.**

## **Pricks of the Week**

**Grenade** was nominated by Duck for rambling on with high emotion about Chris Hemsworth & making her panties wet (not sure she was actually wearing any but thought it best to suggest same).

**Bingo** was nominated by Scotch Mist for saying that the telegraph pole was too big for her ( I think she was talking about pole dancing not that other stuff). She was also nominated by Grewsome for commenting on the run that her lungs enjoyed going down & her knees enjoyed going up & it was suggested her ankles enjoyed going behind her ears.

**Andrew** was nominated by Duck for telling him he couldn't be nominated because he was wearing a shark shirt & Duck thought he should be wearing a Hash shirt.

**Duck** was nominated by Merkin for taking on a new job as a limo driver & ringing Merkin to let him know about one of his customers who owned six pubs but Merkin would've been well aware of that information as he knows every publican in Sydney. He was also nominated by Grewsome for all the photos on WhatsApp, which included only two of the participants, except for one, which included him.

**Winners were Bingo & Duck**

**DUNDEE'S PONDER OF THE WEEK: This was my query 12 years ago but still applies.**

A question please for those of the tutorial bent – yes you Rex. When one was at primary school, one learnt that all words in a sentence were of a specific type – verbs, nouns, pronouns, conjunctions, adjectives, adverbs, stuff like “the” & “a”, forget what they were called, articles or something, & then there were prepositions.

Prepositions were supposed to link words to a phrase, words such as “to”, “for”, “from”, “on”, “in”, “upon”, “with” etc. etc. &, by the very nature of the word “pre”position means it must be at the start of the phrase. We were told never ever end the sentence with a preposition.

So what do you call the bastardisation of the English language by most journalists & politicians in ending phrases with those words – “Where are you going to?”, “Who are you going with?”, “Where are you coming from?”, “What are you doing that for?”, “She put her dress on”, etc. Do we now call these words postpositions? I'd write to the brain deads in the Education Department but I'm not sure that any of them can read.

And while I'm at this, what is the preponderance of adding words to phrases & expanding words unnecessarily – why do people “ring up” instead of just “ring”? When did the word disoriented become disorientated.

Ok Rex over to you!!!

## **Future Runs**

**Unaware of any of the calendarised projects this year now.**

## Jokes

*something about an Australian male's sense of humour!!!!*

***I was listening to the radio this morning when the Host invited callers to reveal the nicknames they had for their wives:***

***Best call was from the **brave** chap who called his wife "Harvey Norman" - explaining ...***

***??? Absolutely no interest for 36 months ???***

### The Irish Millionaire

Mick, from Dublin, appeared on 'Who Wants To Be A Millionaire' and towards the end of the program had already won 500,000 euros.

"You've done very well so far," said Chris Tarrant, the show's presenter, "but for a million euros you've only got one life-line left, phone a friend. Everything is riding on this question. Will you go for it?"

"Sure," said Mick. "I'll have a go!"

"Which of the following birds does NOT build its own nest?"

a) Sparrow

- b) Thrush,
- c) Magpie,
- d) Cuckoo?"

"I haven't got a clue." said Mick, "So I'll use my last lifeline and phone my friend Paddy back home in Dublin ....."

Mick called up his mate, and told him the circumstances and repeated the question to him.

"Fookin hell, Mick!" cried Paddy. "Dot's simple it's a cuckoo.."

"Are you sure?"

"I'm fookin sure."

Mick hung up the phone and told Chris, "I'll go with cuckoo as my answer."

"Is that your final answer?" asked Chris.

"Dot it is."

There was a long, long pause and then the presenter screamed, "Cuckoo is the correct answer! Mick, you've won 1 million euros!"  
The next night, Mick invited Paddy to their local pub to buy him a drink.

"Tell me, Paddy? How in Heaven's name did you know it was da Cuckoo that doesn't build its own nest?"

"Because he don't need a nest.....he lives in a Fookin clock!"

## Contractor of the year awards



**How did they get the cement to stay at that angle?**



**I recorded the whole thing!**



**Complaint department is on the second floor**



**The safe way to cross over?**



**I was really tired that day we did the windows.**



**There just wasn't enough windows to go round.**





## **Look Under The Balcony**



**Government employee said, no matter what, this  
Is where I was told to install this street light.**



## **We have never had an ATM robbery at this location!**

A Republican, in a wheelchair, entered a restaurant one afternoon and asked the waitress for a cup of coffee. The Republican looked across the restaurant and asked, "Is that Jesus sitting over there?"

The waitress nodded yes, so the Republican requested that she give Jesus a cup of coffee, on him.

The next patron to come in was a Libertarian, with a hunched back. He shuffled over to a booth, painfully sat down and asked the waitress for a cup of hot tea. He also glanced across the restaurant and asked, "Is that Jesus over there?"

The waitress nodded, so the Libertarian asked her to give Jesus a cup of hot tea. "My treat."

The third patron to come into the restaurant was a Democrat on crutches. He hobbled over to a booth, sat down and hollered, "Hey there honey! How's about getting me a cold mug of Miller Light?" He too looked across the restaurant and asked, "Isn't that God's boy over there?"

The waitress nodded, so the Democrat directed her to give Jesus a cold beer. "On my bill," he said loudly.

As Jesus got up to leave, he passed by the Republican, touched him and said, "For your kindness, you are healed." The Republican felt the strength come back into his legs, got up, and danced a jig out the door.

Jesus passed by the Libertarian, touched him and said, "For your kindness, you are healed." The Libertarian felt his back straightening up and he raised his hands, praised the Lord, and did a series of back flips out the door.

Then Jesus walked toward the Democrat, just smiling.

The Democrat jumped up and yelled,  
"Don't touch me! I'm collecting disability!"

