

Run 1865 – 12th. December 2022

## Hare – Merkin's Murky Manouver

Returning, once again, to an oft used & respected venue in The Shire (I needed to use capitals as a means to understanding the destination as, some people believe, there are other shires that are deserving of the understanding but we all know it's rubbish).

Dundee was injured again & Merkin, being the Hare, meant the pack would be utterly leaderless but then Cam & Andy arrived so we all knew it would be ok. Our usual large contingent for this venue were on hand, together with a couple of visitors, which will be mentioned later.

Don't know about this, with the Hare being the Run Reporter but here goes:

Over to Merkin:

#### **Run Report**

#### RUN 1865 -MERKIN – WOOLOOWARE GOLF COURSE

As the pack gathered at the Golf Club, the hare was nowhere to be seen as I was out setting the run for the second time after a major thunderstorm hit the beloved Shire.

At 6:27pm, I arrived and handed the TM duties to Pig, to start the runners off. On On was called and the runners including Blondie, Cold Duck, Curtsing, Ice Box, Hot Dick and Sir Les headed out of the car park and on towards Cronulla Beach.

Hell I Smell Her, Double Banger, Grewsome, Scotch Mist and Cinder Fella (aka) Cameron and Andrew who were running late, chased the pack down before they got too far into it.

Walkers including Taxing, Grenade, Hannibal, Rabbit, Stop Cock, Doc, Dirty Weekend, Brazilian, Tongue Lasher, Sniffer Dog, Dundee who was injured, Ringless, Dish, Doc, Moa Goa and Never in Milton (NIM) kept up with the runners for a little while before all taking different trails

As the pack were running up the Kingsway, Cold Duck, Sir Les and Hell I Smell Her took the easy option home to the bucket, while the rest of the pack completed the full run.

Grewsome gave the run report and awarded a 7.85/10 to reflective of the distance he and the front runners had completed..

On oN Merkin

(I stupidly corrected this last week but now realise it was his little bit of mirth)

#### Circle:

There was some consternation prior to the circle as Scotch Mist & Tongue Lasher were late in appearing but, we all thought, they're women so they're probably lost somewhere & can't remember the club name to ask anyone.....oh no that's Bingo sorry girls.

Most unusual for Scottish females to be late for anything that resembles booze or food so we became relieved when they panted into viewed to the bucket so we knew they were ok.

Grewsome was called as the run reporter to add to his many other jobs – never ask an idle man to help cause he can never find the time, whereas a busy man always can.

He spoke about being a late arrival due to his forgetting about the bucket, which would've meant decapitation if he didn't bring it, hence the late arrival this week but didn't explain all the other weeks.

Saw Pig with the map but he didn't seem to be happy with the offer so he agreed to take control, which would've pleased everyone else as they knew, having control of the map meant Pig would've shortcutted home & left them all stranded.

The trail meandered down to the beach, where Merkin had left a sign saying view, which meant everyone was supposed to take their eyes off their shoes & apply them to the ...view. Zig zagging through the mall & past the Bowling Club, the trail eventually reached Kingsway again, where there was a mass exodus, including Sir Les, Cold Duck, Pig & HISH – all the usual offenders.

The hardy group that was left, included the Grewsome family, sans SM as previously mentioned & Hot Dick, wound their way through the back streets of Caringbah, before arriving at the bucket not much after the shortcutters.

He said it was a good run & gave it 7.83, that being the exact distance he ran.

Over to Doc

Doc said we here only 4 months ago so there wouldn't be a suburban questionnaire as he couldn't find anything else to say,

### Visitors

Tongue Lasher from Scotland, NIM – never in Milton – Curtseying just finished his golf game & Brazilian, who was taking the dog for a walk.

## Birthdays

None

## **Athletes**

Double Banger & heaps of others, who'll know their awards next week.

## **Pricks of the Week**

**Moa** was nominated by Hannibal for showing off her Christmas bush put had just put it away before we all could see it.

**Andrew** was nominated by his father for imitating a harriette by chatting in the circle but Pig defended him by telling us that he was just asking him whether he was coming to his run next week & Pig denied that he wouldn't go for a million dollars.

**Double Banger** was nominated by Pig for something about his old skin doctor but I missed the brunt of the story.

Pig was nominated by Duck for abusing Sir Les about shaving his beard & revealing his ugly face.

**HISH** was nominated by Grewsome for taking a boat out on the harbour & admiring the beautiful view of the beach & city but wouldn't go in the water cause she's scared of sharks. I mean this is bloody Australia if a shark attacks you just whack it on the nose, it'll bolt off crying.

**Duck** was nominated by Grewsome for offending everyone on the blokes WhatsApp.

Grewsome was nominated by Scotch Mist for forgetting the bucket.

**Brazilian** must've been nominated by someone for something but I've missed it somehow.

#### Winners were Brazilian & Grewsome

#### **DUNDEE'S PONDER OF THE WEEK:**

The term "sound asleep" must mean that to be "sound asleep" one must have to snore because if one didn't snore then it would be "soundless asleep". So, all you Harriettes, when a Harrier says he sleeps soundly it means he snores like an overweight pig, which is the way all sleep should be undertaken.

#### **Future Runs**

Unaware of any of the calendarised projects this year now.

## Jokes



YOU HAVE TO LOVE A GOOD NURSE

A policeman was rushed to the hospital with an inflamed appendix. The doctors operated and advised him that all was well; however, the policeman kept feeling something pulling at his pubic hairs.

Worried that it might be a second surgery and the doctors hadn't told him about it, he finally got enough energy to pull his hospital gown up enough so he could look at what was making him so uncomfortable. Taped firmly across his pubic hair and private parts were three wide strips of adhesive tape, the kind that doesn't come off easily --- if at all. Written on the tape in large black letters was the sentence, "Get well soon from the nurse in the landrover you booked for speeding last week."

Kind of brings tears to your eyes doesn't it?

#### JOB INTERVIEW.....

Jennifer, a manager at a local Bunnings store, had the task of hiring someone to fill a job opening.

After sorting through a stack of resumes she found four people who were equally qualified.

Jennifer decided to call the four in and ask them only one question.

Their answer would determine which of them would get the job.

The day came and as the four sat around the conference room table,

Jennifer asked, 'What is the fastest thing you know of?'

The first man replied, 'A THOUGHT.' It just pops into your head.

There's no warning. 'That's very good!' replied Jennifer.

'And, now you sir?', she asked the second man.

'Hmmm...let me see 'A blink! It comes and goes and you don't know that it ever happened.

A BLINK is the fastest thing I know of.' 'Excellent!' said Jennifer.

'The blink of an eye, that's a very popular cliché for speed.'

She then turned to the third man, who was contemplating his reply. 'Well, out at my Dad's property, you step out of the house and on the wall there's a light switch.

When you flip that switch, way out across the pasture the light on the barn comes on in less than an instant.

'Yep, TURNING ON A LIGHT is the fastest thing I can think of.

Jennifer was very impressed with the third answer and thought she had found her man.

'It's hard to beat the speed of light,' she said.

Turning to Wally, the fourth and final man, Jennifer posed the same question.

Old Wally replied, 'After hearing the previous three answers, it's obvious to me that the fastest thing known is DIARRHOEA.'

'WHAT!?' said Jennifer, stunned by the response. 'Oh sure', said Wally.

'You see, the other day I wasn't feeling so good, and I ran for the bathroom, but before I could THINK, BLINK, or TURN ON THE LIGHT, I had already shit

myself..'

Wally is now working at a Bunnings near you!

# AUCKLAND VASECTOMY

An Auckland couple had 9 children.

They went to the doctor to see about getting the husband "fixed."

The doctor gladly started the required procedure and asked them what finally made them make the decision -- why, after nine children, would they choose to do this?

The husband replied that they had read in a recent article that one out of every ten children being born in New Zealand was Chinese. And they didn't want to take a chance on having a Chinese baby because neither of them could speak the language.

## **Best Babysitters**







#### Teacher...

I was testing children in my Dublin Sunday school class to see if they understood the concept of getting to heaven.

I asked them, ' If I sold my house and my car, had a big garage sale and gave all my money to the church, would that get me into heaven? '

' NO! ' the children answered.

If I cleaned the church every day, mowed the garden, and kept everything tidy, would that get me into heaven?'

Again, the answer was 'NO!'

If I gave sweets to all the children, and loved my husband, would that get me into heaven?

Again, they all answered 'NO!'

I was just bursting with pride for them.

I continued, 'Then how can I get into heaven?'

A six year-old boy shouted out: "YUV GOTTA BE FOOKN ' DEAD...." It's a curious race, the Irish.

My mother-in-law's coming... I had to clear out half my closet so she could have a place to hang upside down and sleep.

## It just hit me!

My dog sleeps about 20 hours a day.

He has his food prepared for him.

He can eat whenever he wants, 24/7/365.

His meals are provided at no cost to him.

He visits the doctor once a year for his check-up, and again during the year if any medical needs arise.

For this he pays nothing and nothing is required of him.

He lives in a nice neighbourhood in a house that is much larger than he needs, but he is not required to do any upkeep.

If he makes a mess, someone else cleans it up.

He has his choice of luxurious places to sleep.

He receives these accommodations absolutely free.

He is living like a king, and has absolutely no expenses whatsoever.

All of his costs are picked up by others who go out and earn a living every day.

I was just thinking about all this, and suddenly it hit me in the head like a ton of bricks ...

My dog must be an Illegal Immigrant.

## **LET'S OFFEND EVERYONE**

I came out of the shop with a meat and potato pie, large chips, mushy peas & a jumbo sausage.

A poor homeless man sat there and said "I've not eaten for two days." I told him "I wish I had your will power"!

I took my Biology exam last Friday.

I was asked to name two things commonly found in cells. Apparently "Blacks" and "Rumanian gypsies" were not the correct answers.

A fat girl served me in McDonald's at lunch time. She said "sorry about the wait."

I said 'don't worry dear, you're bound to lose it eventually. '

I walked past a black kid sitting at a bus stop as I went into the bank. When I came out, he looked at me and said "Any Change?" I said 'Nope, you're still black'

An Irish boy stands crying at the side of the road.

A man asks What is wrong??

The boy says me Ma is dead.

Oh bejaysus the man says "Do you want me to call Father O' Riley for you"? The boy replies "No tanks mister, sex is the last ting on my mind at the moment".

Years ago it was suggested that an apple a day kept the doctor away...
But since all the doctors are now Muslim, I've found that a bacon sandwich works best!

Japanese scientists have now created a camera with such an immense shutter speed that it is now possible to take a photograph of a woman with her mouth closed.

I hate all this terrorist business.

I used to love the days when you could look at an unattended bag on a train or bus and think to yourself I'm going to take that.

Man in a hot air balloon is lost over Ireland.

He looks down and sees a farmer in the fields and shouts to him "Where am I''?

The Irish farmer looks back up and shouts back. "You're in that basket up there."

A couple were attending an art exhibition at the national gallery, and were staring at a painting which has them totally confused.

The painting depicted three black men sitting totally naked on a park bench. Two of the men had black penises, but the one in the middle had a pink penis. The curator of the gallery realised that the couple were having some trouble interpreting the work, and offered his assistance.

He discussed how the painting represented the sexual emasculation of African-Americans in a predominantly white patriarchal society. In fact, he pointed out, some serious critics believe that the pink penis reflected the cultural and social oppression experienced by gay men in a contemporary society.

They're just three Scottish coal miners and the guy in the middle went home for lunch!

An old man was asked,

"At your ripe age, what would you prefer to get - **Parkinsons or Alzheimer's**?"

The wise one answered,

"Definitely Parkinsons. Better to spill half an ounce of Captain Morgan rum, than to forget where you keep the bottle."

I have a little Garmin > It sits there in my car A Garmin is a driver's friend It tells you where you are I have a little Garmin I've had it all my life It's better than the normal ones My Garmin is my wife It gives me full instructions Especially how to drive "It's thirty miles an hour", it says "You're doing thirty five" It tells me when to stop and start And when to use the brake And tells me that it's never ever Safe to overtake. It tells me when a light is red And when it goes to green It seems to know instinctively Just when to intervene. It lists the vehicles just in front And all those to the rear And taking this into account It specifies my gear. I'm sure no other driver Has so helpful a device For when we leave and lock the car It still gives its advice. It fills me up with counselling

Each journey's pretty fraught
So why don't I exchange it
And get a quieter sort?
Ah well, you see, it cleans the house,
Makes sure I'm properly fed,
It washes all my shirts and things
And - keeps me warm in bed!
Despite all these advantages
And my tendency to scoff,
I do wish that once in a while
I could turn the damned thing off!