



IF YOU ONLY HAVE HALF A MIND - READ ON



**BOTANY BAY HASH
HOUSE HARRIERS
THE CONVICT HASH**

RUN: 1658
DATE: 18th June 2018
HARE: Dish's Dastardly Dank Damp Dripping Downpour Deluge Dash
LOCATION: Maroubra

RECEDING HARELINE

Run	Date:	Hare	Run Details	On On
1659	25/6/18	Dundee	 <p>Old Fitzroy Hotel</p>  <p>Woolloomooloo Just an easy, short downhill walk from Kings Cross Station or find a parking spot in the area</p>	<p>129 Dowling Street Woolloomooloo</p>  <p>Great food and atmosphere at this Pub. Usually a welcoming open fire in the bar area!</p>
1660	02/7/18	Stopcock	Highfield Hotel 22-24 Mackay Street Caringbah	Sky Bar 2 nd Floor Highfield Hotel
1661	09/07/18	Tickle	South Coogee Bowling Club	SCBC 5 Henning Ave. Sth Coogee
1662	16/07/18	Scotch Mist	TBA	TBA
1663	23/07/18	Rabbit	St. George Tavern 531 Princes Highway Rockdale	Same
1664 XMAS IN JULY	30/07/18 XMAS IN JULY	Mr & Ms Claus Pseudo & Holeproof 	Parkview Hotel Alexandria XMAS IN JULY	Same 178-180 Mitchell Rd XMAS IN JULY
1665	6/8/18	TBA		
1666	13/08/18	Committee (PIG)	Captain Cook Hotel	The Rocks
1667	20/8/18	Sniffer Dog	TBA	TBA
1668	27/8/18	Taxing	TBA	TBA
1669	3/9/18			
1670	10/9/18			
1671	17/9/18	Dirty Weekend		

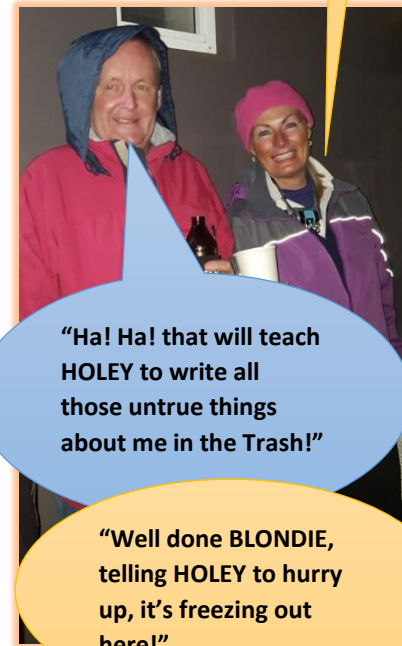
"They are always happy to welcome B2H3 to this Pub and I tell you, the food is great"

1672	24/9/18	Bingo	TBA	Bingo celebrates 20 years of Hashing with B2H3
1673	1/10/18			
1674	8/10/18	Holeproof	In The Shire	Home Cater
1675	15/10/18			
1676	22/10/18	Venus	Caringbah	TBA
1677	29/10/18			
1678	5/11/18			
1679	12/11/18			
1680	19/11/18			

“Don’t take it to heart STOPCOCK, HOLEY will pick on someone else this week!”

A howling gale, driving rain and an empty Surf Club carpark greeted RABBIT and I when we arrived at Maroubra. Had the pack already left we pondered? It was only 18.25 so we knew we were not late! We spotted a couple of B2H3 members huddled near the bus shelter but due to the howling wind we could not hear what they were trying to tell us so we opted to dash into the Maroubra Seals Club and find out what was happening. A few B2H3 members were in the bar and looked at us as if we were crazy when we asked “Are you going on the run?” A few more wandered in and so we sat for a few minutes then STOPCOCK said “The packs back at the bucket” “Where I asked?” “Out there across the road” he replied. RABBIT and I stepped outside into the aforementioned howling wind and driving rain, crossed the road and so our ‘Journey into the Unknown’ began. Negotiating the wet roads, flooded carpark and even wetter grass is not so easy when one is using a walking stick, like me! RABBIT hurried ahead, running around the buildings with me in hot pursuit yelling ‘f...’ where are they? ‘I’m going back to the Club’ said RABBIT but being a Taurean and very stubborn I paddled on to the next building, which was closer to the beach, to be met by four athletic types (definitely NOT Hashers!) doing push-ups and crunches in the only dry spot in Maroubra. “Seems to be a lot of lost people tonight” was the reply when I asked had they noticed some non- athletic types drinking beer somewhere near.

Just then my phone ran and it was BLONDIE telling me the correct whereabouts of the bucket and to hurry up as they wanted to start the circle! STOPCOCK was correct it WAS across the road but not the main road out the front of the Club! DISH was most apologetic that I had gotten so wet after my mammoth train journey from Shell Cove to join her run, but not your fault DISH we can only put the blame on STOPCOCK! As soon as I had enjoyed a ‘glass of’ and a few nibblies SNIFFER called circle up, which was hard to do in such a confined space!



“Ha! Ha! that will teach HOLEY to write all those untrue things about me in the Trash!”

“Well done BLONDIE, telling HOLEY to hurry up, it’s freezing out here!”



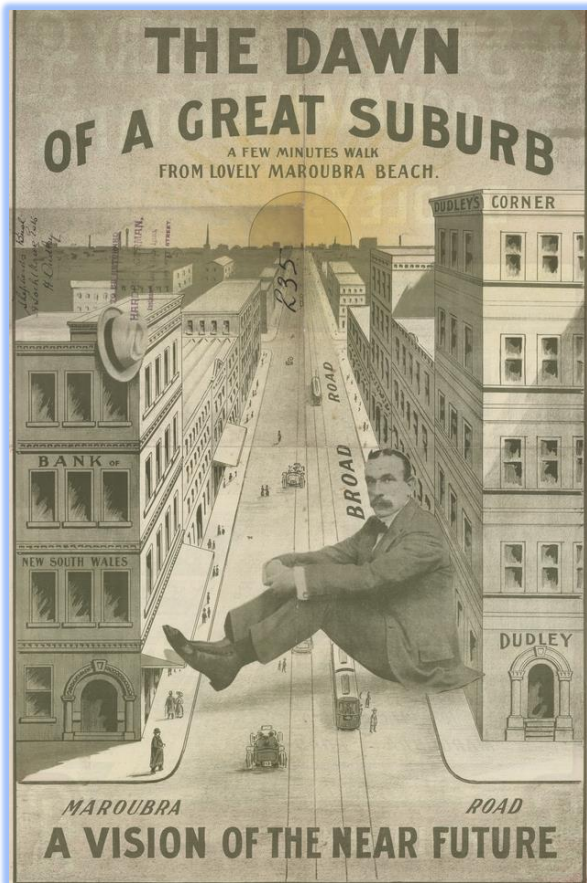
“She sounded a tad pissed off on the phone!”



“Yoo hoo! Over here RABBIT & HOLEY, over here!”



Trust B2H3 to find the only dry spot in Maroubra



SNIFFER read out some very interesting history about a ship that had foundered on the beach, and I have once again found some more history of the area!

HISTORY: Maroubra the suburb began to take shape when Herbert Dudley, a local land owner and real estate developer, started offering land for sale in this picturesque location. To lure prospective residents away from the centre of Sydney, he built Dudley's Emporium on the corner of Anzac Parade and Maroubra Bay Road. Taking full advantage of the commuter tram service along Anzac Parade, Dudley made a fortune. By



the 1920s, Maroubra was booming.

One of the attractions of the suburb, by the mid-1920s, was the Maroubra Speedway. Enthusiasts from all over Sydney flocked to the corner of Anzac Parade and Fitzgerald Avenue Maroubra to witness the

daring exploits of these motoring speed demons. Forgotten by all but the older enthusiasts, the Maroubra Speedway deservedly holds a very special place in the history of Australia Motor Sport. Originally planned to be Australia's answer to the world-famous Brooklands track in England, or the Indianapolis in America, the Olympic speedway at Maroubra drew the largest



sporting crowds in New South Wales and helped many famous motor car and motor cycle racing champions. In 1923, a syndicate of Sydney businessmen financed the building of the speedway and appointed Arthur J Hunting, a member of the New South Wales Motor Cycle Club, as manager. The track was to be situated on a lease of Government land at the corner of Anzac Parade and Fitzgerald Avenue.

Construction proved a mammoth feat, involving the pouring of thousands of tonnes of reinforced concrete, the building of access roads and perimeter fences, grandstands, garages, a huge timber tower and the draining of what turned out to be a snake infested marsh.



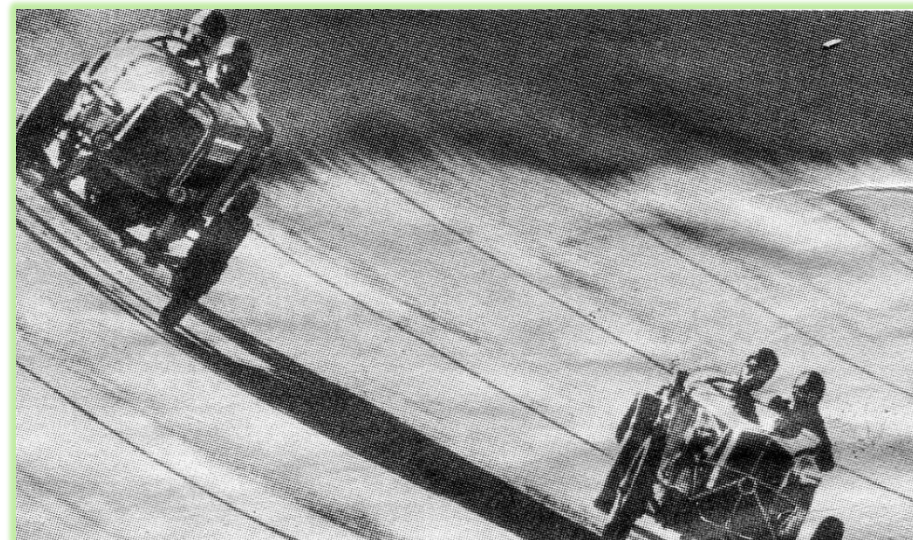
The completed track was surrounded on two sides by scrub and sandhills, which allowed would be spectators to gain a bird's eye view of the races without paying a gate fee. Because of this, the sandhill gained the popular title of 'Scotsman Hill'. Efforts to discourage the freeloaders by erecting fences of hessian



bagging were constantly defeated by the wild weather of the area, so close to the Maroubra coastline.

The official opening of the track was held on 5 December 1925, with promoters offering a purse of £1000. A crowd estimated by the Sydney Morning Herald to be 67,000, swarmed into the complex. In

years later, Hunting claimed the paying crowd exceeded 75 000, and if that figure was even reasonably accurate, it was bettered only by the 100,000 plus crowd that attended the 1925 Melbourne Cup...Maroubra and its dare-devil competitors became Sydney's most talked about attraction. Racing on the banked concrete track was more exciting than that on the dirt tracks with which it was competing, and with so much prize money offered, many competitors became full time professionals. Sadly, Maroubra

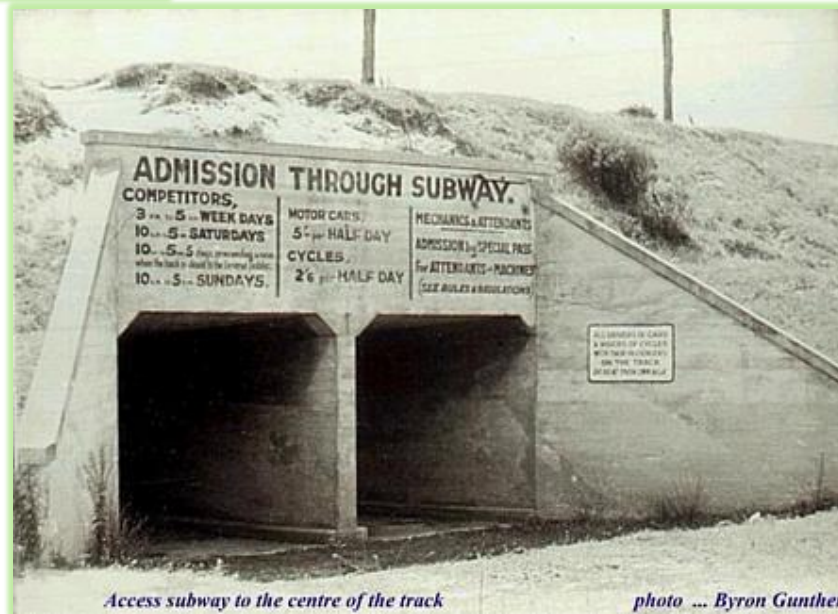


Speedway claimed its first victims on 30 December 1925 when Leo Salmon and riding mechanic Harry Vaughn were both killed instantly while practising in their Jewett special. It was the beginning of the spate of bad accidents and a number of fatalities, which eventually led to Maroubra being branded the "killer track".

LP Davidson and his Harley Davidson motor cycle won the honour of being the first competitor – rider or driver- to lap Maroubra's track in excess of 100 miles per hour. Much later, on 25 December 1925, Peter White, driving a Fonty Ford, became the first driver to achieve the feat on four wheels.

Crowds at Maroubra began to dwindle after

1925. Motor cyclist Sid Sutton was killed in early 1926, and with newspapers inventing the 'killer track' name, attendance shrank to an unprofitable level of 4000 to 5000. In April 1926 the Speedway assets were purchased by Mr JS Taylor, a director of the failed company, for a mere £10,850. Taylor formed a new company with smallgoods baron Mr AW Anderson as a chairman of directors and announced the speedway would be floodlit for night racing. The huge concrete bowl bathed in brilliant electric light was re-opened in November 1926 before a crowd of 17000. Although crowds never returned to the 50-60000 of the first season, attendances grew to an average 18,000 to 20,000 every second Saturday night.





Then more tragedy. On 8th January 1927, track hero Reginald Gordon 'Phil' Garlick was killed



instantly when his Alvis shot off the steeply banked northern bend, mowed down a lighting stanchion and crashed into the perimeter fence. His gravestone, in South Head Cemetery at Vaucluse, portrays him as **'DRIVING FOREVER TOWARDS MAROUBRA!'** On 29 January 1927, Maroubra claimed its fifth and last victim. Freddi Barlow left the bend at almost the same spot as Salmon, Vaughn and Garlick, and he died the next day. The impact of these deaths and the competition from motor racing at the Showground brought the closure of the Maroubra 'Bowl' in late 1929, when a group of motor

cycle enthusiasts opened the course for cycle racing only. A rider of world renown, Lionel Van Pragg, was active at Maroubra as an organiser and competitor in 1929 and 1930. He attributed his success at Maroubra to careful negotiation of the steeply banked northern bend, which had proved fatal to so many drivers in previous years. Despite a clean track record, the number of non-paying spectators using Scotsman Hill and the



A tram passes the Housing Commission flats built on the former Speedway site at Maroubra

onset of the depression forced the Speedway's closure, and in 1934 the gates were locked and the giant speedway allowed to crumble. Gradually the majestic high banks cracked and collapsed and were demolished for filling material. The timing tower and garage complex simply collapsed and half sunk into the infield marsh, lending the desolate and decayed area the aspect of an ancient Roman ruin. Oral history legend has it that - in its derelict state - the speedway was a favourite haunt for snakes to "sun" themselves during the winter months, earning somewhat of a nickname as "the snake pit". The end for the once magnificent speedway came in 1947 when the property was resumed by the New South Wales Housing Commission for redevelopment as a housing estate for use by a new generation of Maroubra residents.

At the end of WWII, more housing was needed to accommodate a booming post-war population. Many of the young families taking up residence in this housing estate would have been returned servicemen, with their young and growing families.

On the 25 February 1961, Sydney's last electric trams operated on the La Perouse and Maroubra Beach lines. This wonderful image shows an R1 class tram at Maroubra Junction on the day. It was swamped with joy riders and crowds along the route.



BRA BOYS

The "infamous" Maroubra Bra boys had given the area a slightly unsavoury reputation over the years but as they aged theymatured?



"Ha! Ha! look! mine still fits!"

"Mine too!"



"Oh no! I must have put on weight, it USED to fit!"

"I feel your pain mate, this tight bra is killing me!"



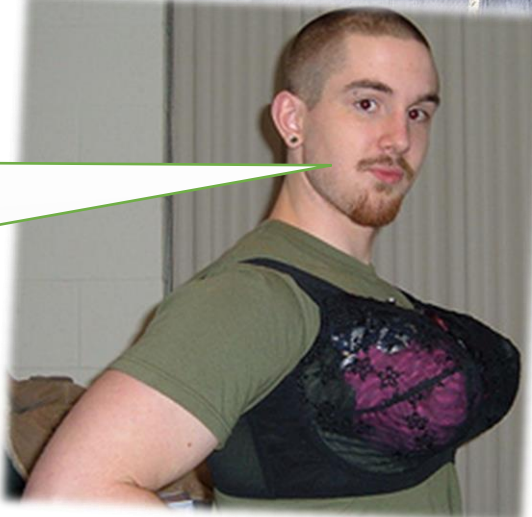
"Which one to wear? dots? plain?"

Boy: Why do you wear a bra?
You don't have anything to put in it.
Girl: You wear pants don't you?

"Phew! I think I have the bra she is talking about!"



When I went to buy this bra I giggled and said "That cup is bigger than my head!" and some rude woman standing nearby, leaning on her walking stick, replied "It probably has more brains too!"



RUN REPORTER:

PIG was the run reporter tonight as well as TM and he awarded DISH 9.5 for her efforts. Imagine what score DISH would have received if there had not been a gale blowing and torrential rain! Well done DISH for soldiering on in such dastardly damp conditions! "READ ALL ABOUT IT" in the run report further on in the trash.

"Thank goodness that is over!"



"Well done DISH drink up!"

"Such large cups tonight GOON!"



"Yes TAXING they are great!"

♪ ♡ ♡ **BIRTHDAYS:** ♡ ♡ ♪

TAXING and GOON celebrated their birthdays tonight, TAXING's on the 15th and GOON's next Sunday 24th.



Due to the inclement conditions at the bucket tonight the saying "A FAST CIRCLE IS A GOOD CIRCLE" prevailed!

PRICKETTE OF THE WEEK NOMINATIONS:

DUCK → BINGO for being such a "princess" about getting her hair wet. She stayed under shelter!

PRICK OF THE WEEK NOMINATIONS:

DUCK → DUNDEE for being such a "prince" about getting his hair wet. He stayed under shelter!

♪ HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU BOTH ♪

PRICKETTE and PRICK OF THE WEEK

PRINCESS BINGO



PRINCE DUNDEE



🎵 CHRISTMAS IN JULY 🎵

HO! HO! HO! Monday 30th July we have decided to hold a Christmas in July Run. Last year's was such a great night, the Committee have decided to re-visit the Parkview Hotel Alexandria and they are MORE than happy to have B2H3

back! More information as the date draws closer



RELAY WEEKEND

August 3/4/5

LAST EVER Hash Relay weekend

LIGHTNING RIDGE RELAY

For further information please talk to SNIFFER as she has all the latest and the greatest updates and the B2H3 act information!

Here's a hint!

Get out your RM Williams boots, stock whip, your Driza-Bone Coat, Akubra hat and practise your horse riding skills



MONTH	DATE	EVENT	WHERE
<u>JUNE/JULY</u>	30 th June - 1 st July 	<u>GOLD COAST QLD.</u> MARATHON ½ MARATHON 10K RUN 5.7 FUN RUN + JUNIOR DASH	Please talk to GREWSOME if you are interested! This is a great event 
July	22	Sutherland to Surf	Sutherland/Cronulla
July	Monday 30 th	 Christmas in July Time to dress up! 	 178-180 Mitchell Road Alexandria Delicious roast dinner and pudding

AUGUST	3/4/5 LIGHTNING RIDGE	<u>LAST EVER</u> Hash Relay weekend!!!! Please see SNIFFER for further information	Booking information on the website or see SNIFFER 
	11th	Pre City –to- surf	Woolloomooloo
	12th	City to Surf	City/Bondi
	13th	Run 1666 Captain Cook Hotel	The Rocks
	13th	Fathers Day Raffle on sale	At Hash
	27th	Fathers Day Raffle drawn	At Hash
September	2nd	Fathers Day	
<u>October</u>	<u>27th</u> 	<u>AGPU</u> THIS DATE HAS CHANGED NOW TO 27th. OCTOBER	Think old style sport's glamour. Mmm! What does this mean?



I have not been notified of any illness, adversity or outstanding good luck amongst our B2H3 family this week!

Scribes note: If you have concerns/news regarding the health & wellbeing of past & present B2H3 members please let me know & I will include it here. We should keep a close eye on our Hash family. If you have anything to contribute to this section please advise Holeproof 0414 397 969 or Email: holeproof1940@hotmail.com

YOUR 2017-2018 COMMITTEE



**IT'S NOT ABOUT
IDEAS. IT'S
ABOUT MAKING
IDEAS HAPPEN.**

**PEOPLE WHO
ENJOY
MEETINGS
SHOULD NOT
BE IN CHARGE
OF ANYTHING**

GRANDMASTER	PSEUDO	BARRY SMITH
HASH CASH	VENUS	JENNI EKE
HASH RAGS	DISH	ELIZABETH MADDEN
TRAIL MASTER	PIG	MARK McCANN
RELIGIOUS ADVISOR	SNIFFER DOG	JAYNE BURNELL
HASH SCRIBE	HOLEPROOF	DAWN JUSTICE
HASH GROG	SCOTCH MIST GREWSOME	MOIRA FRAZER JOHN FRAZER

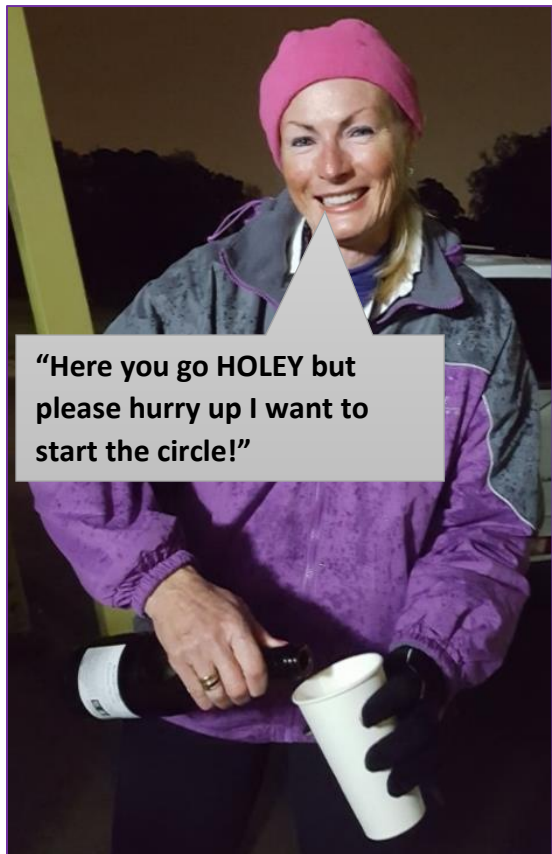
**I'VE SEARCHED
ALL THE PARKS
IN ALL THE CITIES
AND FOUND NO
STATUES OF
COMMITTEES.**

TIME TO HEAD INTO THE MAROUBRA SEALS CLUB

**MAKE TIME
FOR FUN**

There were no complaints when SNIFFER declared the circle over and everyone hurried into the warmth and 'dryness' of the Maroubra Seals Club. Dinner was soon ordered and we were fed without too much delay. The food was well priced and well received. Thank you DISH for organising this venue and especially for persevering with the weather and going out three times to set and reset the run! You definitely earned your 9.5!
BLONDIE kindly stepped up tonight and took the photos for this week's trash. Thanks BLONDIE they are great!

MORE OF BLONDIE'S PHOTOS



See you all next week at DUNDEE's run which is starting from the Old Fitzroy Hotel 129 Dowling Street Woolloomooloo.

*On On
Holeproof
Hash Scribe*

Just a reminder that if you have anything to be included in the trash please email it to me no later than 12 noon on the Wednesday after the Monday night's run. Thank you

THE RUN REPORT FROM THE MYSTERY RUN REPORTER

"The night was dark and stormy" is a good description of DISH's excellent run at Maroubra. This Harriette showed real Aussie 'True Grit' by setting the run not once, not twice but THREE times! Alas her efforts were in vain as each time the arrows were decimated by the weather.

The toughest part of the run tonight was:

1. Getting the pack to move out of the Club!
2. Then out of the shelter where the bucket was set up!

Talk about the woosies!

YES! Let's talk about woosies!..DUNDEE our intrepid shortcutter did not want to get his hair (he has hair?) wet, then BINGO followed suit!

STOPCOCK stayed in the Club just waiting for RABBIT and HOLEPROOF to arrive so as he could give them false information about the whereabouts of the bucket

SLOTCARD opted to try her luck on the pokies for 5 minutes.

CANNONMOUTH and BOWERBIRD hovered close to the Bar and the Bistro ready to order the minute the rain soaked 'true athletes' arrived.

SIR LES opted for a beer in the Club..."What! get wet?" was his intelligent reply when asked if he was going on the run!

RABBIT and HOLEPROOF got there in time and were all pumped to run (run?) but alas could not hear the pack calling them to the start. To their credit, they did go searching for the bucket but as mentioned before, STOPCOCK

deliberately gave them a "false trail" to follow from the Club. RABBIT tossed it in and left poor disabled HOLEPROOF to battle the elements and search on her own!

DISH, you did a fabulous job, not too many hills, plenty of on backs, false trails and WATER aplenty!

PIG awarded a well earned 9.5 for your efforts. *On On The Mystery Run Reporter*



"I should have stayed inside in my club, The Seals!"

