



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

RUN: 1661
DATE: 9th July 2018
HARE: Tickle's Tantalising Titillating Trot
LOCATION: South Coogee

RECEDING HARELINE

Run	Date:	Hare	Run Details	On On
1662	16/07/18	Scotch Mist 	Prince Hotel 533-541 Princes Highway KIRRAWEE 	Same 
		<p><i>"This mist is so thick we canna find the "Bonnie Prince Pub" lads!"</i></p>		<p>The bucket will be in the usual spot, in the street outside Bunnings CHECK THE CARPARK CLOSING TIME AT BUNNINGS IF YOU CHOOSE TO PARK IN THEIR CARPARK</p>
1663	23/07/18	Rabbit	Banksia Hotel 288 Princes Highway Banksia	Banksia Hotel
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	Loan Arranger	TBA	TBA
1668	27/8/18	Taxing	TBA	TBA
1669	3/9/18			
1670	10/9/18			
1671	17/9/18	Dirty Weekend		
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			

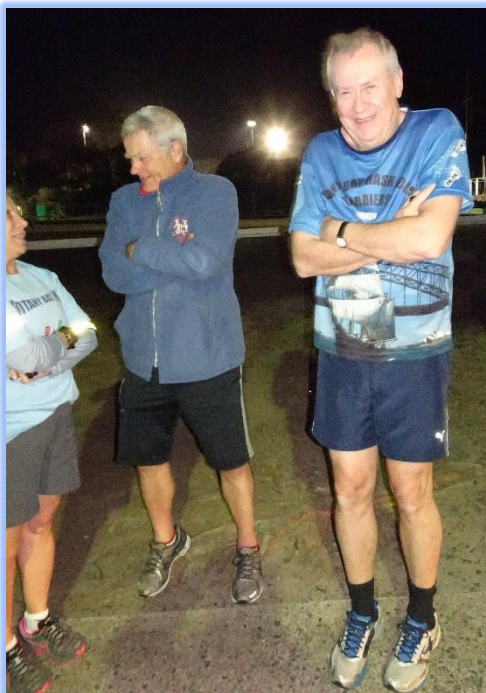
Is your name here? If not, please volunteer for a run now! Plenty of help available if you need it to set a run! Please contact PIG now! Please advise HOLEPROOF what date you have chosen so as you can see your name in the trash!

BEFORE THE RUN THE PACK GATHERS

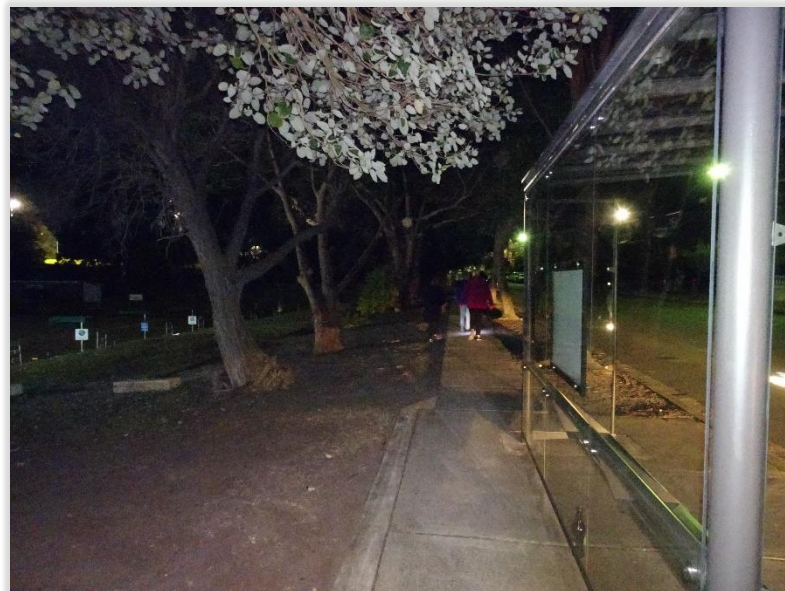


When PSEUDO, RABBIT and I arrived at the South Coogee Bowling Club we hurried inside out of the cold and settled ourselves down to enjoy the ambience of the club with DUNDEE, BINGO, DUCK, JIMMY and HANNIBAL. What's this? Where's the hare TICKLE? Oh well, we were early. GRENADE had been sitting in her car so she soon joined us along with DISH bearing the Prick & Prickette hats, which she tried to explain why they were slightly squashed!!!!

Before long in came TICKLE and said "there are plenty more hashers gathered outside" so reluctantly we ventured outdoors to find it was not so cold after all, although the body language of CANOOKIE, SIR LES and



JOKER seemed to dispute this fact! GOON, our stand-in TM/RA, said "do you lot know what time it is? Time to go!" and off the over achievers went calling On! On! as they headed out into the dark night



"Brrrrr! It's bloody cold out here, let's go!"

TICKLE and I stood outside and waited for any latecomers! First to arrive was SPINIFEX closely followed by GOLDMARK. Next was MERKIN who dashed into the club to change his clothes and, judging by the amount of time he was in there, re-apply his make up! SPINNIE, GOLDIE and by this time MOA patiently waited for MERKIN to re-appear but decided to set off without their escort and try to find trail, as by this time TICKLE's supply of wonderful maps had been distributed to the walkers/talkers as they took off with the pack at 18.30 saying "Have you set a walker's trail for us TICKLE?" A walker's trail??? What the f...? would have been MY answer, follow the arrows!!!



MERKIN eventually emerged from the club and hurried after the Harriettes yelling "wait for me, I have something to show you!" "You will never guess what I saw in the men's room, urinals with their own plumbing and individual serial numbers, just like the good old days!!" *Actually PSEUDO took these interesting (?) photos but I needed to include them SOMEWHERE in the trash, sorry MERKIN!*



MOA changed her mind and decided to stay with TICKLE and I, thinking we would wait in the club, out of the cold! WRONG! By the time we got the latecomers on their way it was nearly 7pm so TICKLE said we may as well stay outside and go to the bucket! Brrr! but soldier on we did like real hashers! Before long the pack started coming back in and the bucket was officially opened!



SOME BUCKET PHOTOS

"I wonder what those 4 women are talking about over there, probably discussing the big prick on that hat!"



Before long GOON called circle up a few times and eventually the pack did

CIRCLE UP!



GOON usually has some great history prepared but tonight he said that as he was so busy being the TM/RA he would leave the history lesson to me. Each week I prepare a history lesson to include in the Trash rather than repeat what the RA has already told us so here it is!

OCEAN POOLS AND BATHING MACHINES

Randwick Council established Sydney's first ocean pool at Coogee in the 1860s and ocean pools would remain an enduring feature of many Sydney's beaches. Also in this decade, bathing machines first appeared on Coogee Beach. For those who preferred to swim in the sea rather than the sea pools, these sheds on wheels served as dressing rooms reflecting the social and moral mores of the day when swimming and being seen in a



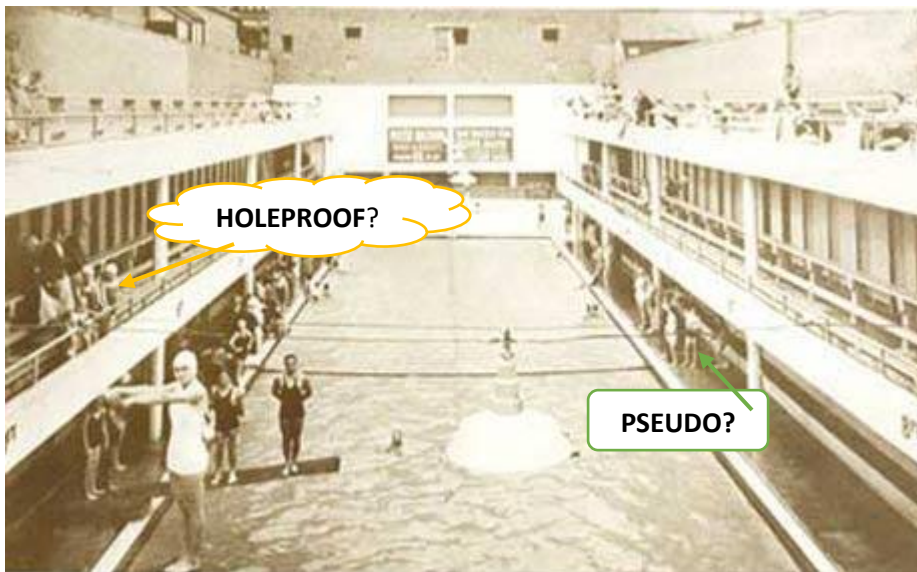
state of undress were deemed 'unrespectable'. The bathing machines allowed swimmers to undress and were pulled down into the shore to allow swimmers to slip into the water and thus remain largely unseen from the beach. The machines in particular maintained decorum for women who could discretely

change into bathing clothes without being seen by male onlookers.

THE COOGEE AQUARIUM AND SWIMMING BATHS

were built in 1887. The building was Italian in style with an incredibly ornate central octagonal dome.

The Coogee aquarium soon became a popular entertainment centre and for the first time, people could watch seals, sharks and live fish swimming in the aquarium. Bandstands, flowerbeds, aviaries and an open-air bar also made it the place to visit. On 9 May 1889, *The Sydney Morning*



Herald advertised the attractions at the Coogee Palace Aquarium that included, among other things, 'The World's Greatest Juggler, Mons Provo', 'The Northern Territory Aborigines', the largest living alligator, four immense buffaloes, 14 donkeys, free skates '...and one hundred other attractions' The swimming baths were built indoors and the roof was partially open to allow the sun to heat up the water. On weekends double-decker steam trams carried excited crowds of Sydneysiders and visitors from further afield to the aquarium and the swimming baths. The popularity of the aquarium at Coogee did not last long once the initial novelty wore off. *The swimming baths were still*

very popular for many years. I swam there regularly as a youngster, as my Grandmother lived at the top of Arden Street Coogee, and I would catch the train from Bardwell Park, then the tram from Central, have a swim and then climb the Arden Street hill to Grandma's! Maybe this is where my love of hills began! PSEUDO told me he did his bronze medallion there as a teenager but I cannot remember seeing him there and I most likely would have ignored him anyway as he is six years younger than me!

COOGEE AQUARIUM.
This afternoon there is to be a grand concert at Coogee Aquarium, when the Misses Amy Kennedy and Phoebe Levy, and Messrs. Percy Shanon, Henry Hawkins, Harry Barton, and others are billed to appear. To-night special trams (at 6.35 and 7 p.m.) will convey those who desire to see Professor Alec Barker materialise, under strict test conditions, the spirits known as Cissie, Josephine, and Freddie. This should fill the Aquarium. On Saturday next there is to be a balloon ascent and parachute descent at Coogee.



CAPTURED SHARK DISGORGES HUMAN ARM

Coogee Aquarium, Discovery

SYDNEY, Thursday.—Visitors to the Coogee Aquarium were horrified this afternoon when a 14ft. shark on exhibition thrashed the water to foam and disgorged a human arm. The limb was that of a man, and bore a tattooed picture of a boxer. There was a piece of rope tied round the wrist. The arm was comparatively well preserved.

The shark was caught on Thursday, and immediately placed in the pool. Since it has been in captivity it has refused to eat. Detectives have attempted to take fingerprints in the hope of establishing identification of the victim.

In 1935, the Coogee Palace Aquarium became the centre of the famous shark arm murder case. A three metre tiger

shark, caught off Coogee Beach by fisherman Albert Hobson (whose brother was the proprietor of the Aquarium) was placed on display at the Aquarium. While spectators looked on, the shark coughed up a human arm, which was later identified to be that of James Smith, a former boxer and S.P. bookmaker with underworld connections. Patrick Brady was eventually charged with Smith's murder but the case was dismissed before it went to a jury. Brady continued his criminal career of forgery until his death in 1965.



Coogee's reputation as a pleasurable seaside resort became tainted with the mystery and intrigue of a scandalous underworld crime.

In the 1980s, following years of neglect, the by now dilapidated building was heritage listed in May 1982. It was subsequently renovated and renamed the Coogee Palace.

BACK IN THE 1920'S, Coogee Beach was considered an appropriate place for an English seaside style amusement pier. Construction began in 1924 and it was



officially opened on 24 July 1928. It was 180 metres long and included a 1400 seat theatre, a 600 capacity ballroom, a 400 seat restaurant upstairs,



small shops and a penny arcade. Unfortunately Coogee's rough surf damaged the pier and it was demolished in 1934. Life guards have recently discovered remains of the pier on the ocean floor about 50 metres out from shore.

Coogee has a special place in my heart as I heard wonderful stories from my dear Mum about the early days of the suburb. After storms my Mum would race down to the beach and collect wonderful lost treasures of watches, bracelets, rings and even lost false teeth that the wild seas had washed up! The Pier was another wonderful place to visit. My Mum was the youngest of 13 children and when some of her older brothers left to serve in WW1, my Mum had scarlet fever and was in quarantine at home, but my Grandma wheeled Mum's bed out onto the headland and they waved sheets as the Troop ships sailed past Coogee. I hope you have enjoyed the history lesson this week!



Before the down downs could get underway RABBIT made sure that LOANER had the drinks underway as he seemed distracted and SQUAW then stood to attention at the ready!

“Need some assistance there CANOOKIE, can I lend a hand?”



“I have to give the run report soon, mmm? what score can I award that will not sound like mates rates?”

RUN REPORTER:



“Don’t you hate it when your bum swallows your knickers?”

The run reporter this week was CANOOKIE (welcome back lovely lady, long time no see!) and TICKLE was concerned that as CANOOKIE and TICKLE are great friends this could be seen as a “conflict of interest”! No worries there TICKLE as we are a very “open minded” bunch of people and would not have cared how many points CANOOKIE awarded

your run, you still would have heard “that’s right, pick a mate to score your run!” Ha! Ha!
I digress, sorry, CANOOKIE said the run would be the Historic Run of the Year and was in palindromic sequence. After checking the spelling of this HUGE word this morning I am still confused as palindromic means *“a word, number, or other sequence of characters*

which reads the same backward as forward, such as madam or racecar.”!
However I will continue and report that CANOOKIE awarded 10.1! Wow! GOON’s wonderful run report arrived early this morning so I will hand the rest of this saga over to his words of wisdom!
“This was a winter run, as a mass of Antarctic air had crawled over the coastal range and had settled over the Coogee Environment Park and the South Coogee Bowling Club. However, a hard-boiled gang of brave hashers fronted up for delights of a coastal run, while the softer boiled ones rugged up for a walk (except our visitor JIMMY who just wore a T Shirt). PIG had offloaded the TM duties to GREWSOME who hand balled them to GOON, who was delighted to have the opportunity to guide the pack around a local run.
It seems the first 16 minutes and 25 secs of the run was relatively flat. We investigated a check at the first Quarry – although HANNIBAL was sure the arrows were wrong and checked an alternative route. Then a clever set of “on-backs” kept the front runners guessing and provided an opportunity for the laggardly TM to catch up and get a breather. The pack was tight knit and working as a top-notch trail hunting team.
The phase 2 (the mountain stage) started and we crossed Malabar Road and headed down to the ocean. As we headed down the hill, we were exposed to some magnificent vistas of the gigantic waves from

New Zealand crashing into the east coast of Australia. We continued along the coastal walk – where a cleverly laid up-hill pinch on-back, once again brought the front runners back to the TM. Then we faced the hills, our calves were stretched, heavy breathing commenced, complaints started surfacing (like poor SIR LES and his pulled bottom muscle – ask him) and questions were asked about the direction home. We ploughed on up (steeply) and then up again (nearly as steeply), and then down (steeply) until we reached short flat area that lead us to another steep climb. Poor eggs! But we were at the top of the coastal ridge and it was going to be mainly downhill from here.

We lost track a little through the old housing commission, as it has a labyrinth of paths and alleys but soon found trail to the top of the hill and were back on the path that headed down the hill to the new housing commission labyrinth of alleys and trails. At 55 Minutes and 10 Secs the TM offered the pack a short cut home – but no-one took the offer – the hard eggs ran on.

As we entered the Environment Park on our way home, we unfortunately missed the walkers in their vital discussions of how to get home. BLONDIE had insisted that the shortest way was via the community centre, the lake lookout, through the bush track and over the streets home. They followed her directions, only to find that if they had walked 300m straight ahead along a flat concrete path they would have found the bucket in half the time. Oh well – you get that at Hash.

It was a well-set run that offered plenty of variety and challenge – and kept the pack together. All of those who participated complimented the Hare on exposing them to the wonders of the South Coogee vicinity and the bistro at the South Coogee Bowling Club - thanks TICKLE”.

On On, GOON

VISITORS:

Five visitors tonight.....that’s what we like!
Welcome to you all. JIMMY, HOT DICK,
CHRISTINE, BRENGUN and ICE BOX

JOKE TELLER:

DUCK told a joke about three Nuns and a flasher which gave US all a laugh but by the look on his face DUCK was not too impressed with his own joke!

“I am surprised they even laughed!”



“I didn’t, I’m the one that could not reach!”

Here I am! I’m CHRISTINE



JIMMY

HOT DICK

BRENGUN

ICE BOX

“Ha! Ha! We liked DUCK’s joke!”



"Look what I found!"

PRICKETTE OF THE WEEK NOMINATIONS:

MERKIN → GRENADE for doing a 'CANNONMOUTH" by picking up junk from a junk pile she spotted on the run! Well, not really junk, it was a **BRIGHT GREEN SIGNED ELECTRIC GUITAR**. Signed by whom we are not too sure about!

HOLEPROOF → GOLDMARK for boasting about the whizz bang new vibrator she has at home. It is SOOO big she has to stand up to use it!
DUNDEE → BLONDIE for being useless as a" black tracker" and leading the walkers the wrong way



PRICK OF THE WEEK NOMINATIONS:

HANNIBAL → DUNDEE for losing his brain by:

Following BLONDIE in the first place

Calling BLONDIE a "black tracker" when having a name like BLONDIE obviously describes her colouring!

PRICK and PRICKETTE OF THE WEEK



I • M • P • O • R • T • A • N • T



**The Sydney South Harbour Hash House
Harriers (S2H4, THE Larrikins)
are very sad to announce
the loss of one of our finest members –
Le Coq SportStiff
(Jean Pierre Fertelle)**

**All are welcome to join us in celebrating his life,
And, as he would have wished, combine the
gathering to celebrate Bastille Day**



**“The Friend in Hand Hotel” (L’ami dans La Main?)
Cowper St, Glebe 18:30pm, Tuesday 17th July
A La Bucket Menu :
“Des Baguettes et Fromage (possibly Des BLEU????)”
A La ON ON Menu : (By Order – NOT negotiable)
“French Onion Soup” followed by “Coq Au Vin”
\$20 per head**



The Sutherland to Surf is fast approaching, Sunday 22nd July,
and once again MERKIN and BRAZILLIAN are organising the
Hash bucket for anyone who would like to come along.
GREWSOME is cooking up bacon & egg rolls to enjoy.

PAY AS YOU GO.

The bucket will be in the usual location which MERKIN
called Wave Rock. I believe it is the grassy area on the grassy
knoll past the Wanda Surf Club heading North or South!
B2H3 have a few members running again this year and
amongst them is DUNDEE who is running his 38th Sutherland
to Surf. Well done DUNDEE you must have been a toddler
when you first ran in this event!



Andrew Lloyd crosses the line in one of his 8
wins in The Sutherland To Surf



🎵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!

SNIFFER is looking for a stock whip please

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

<u>MONTH</u>	<u>DATE</u>	<u>EVENT</u>	<u>WHERE</u>
July	Sunday 22nd	Sutherland to Surf	Sutherland → Cronulla
July	Monday 30 th	<p>Christmas in July</p>  <p>Time to dress up!</p>	<p>Parkview Hotel 178-180 Mitchell Road Alexandria</p>  <p>Delicious roast dinner and pudding</p>
AUGUST	3/4/5 LIGHTNING RIDGE	<p><u>LAST EVER</u> Hash</p>  <p>Relay weekend!!!! Please see SNIFFER for further information</p>	<p>Booking information on the website or see SNIFFER</p> 
	11th	Pre City –to- surf	Woolloomooloo
	12th	City to Surf	City/Bondi
	13th	Run 1666 Captain Cook Hotel	The Rocks

"You should have stuck to whipping your stock whip, much safer!"

	13th	FATHER'S DAY RAFFLE  ON SALE	AT HASH MY KIDS ARE ALWAYS ACCUSING ME OF HAVING A FAVORITE CHILD WHICH IS RIDICULOUS BECAUSE I DON'T LIKE ANY OF THEM
	27th	FATHER'S DAY RAFFLE DRAWN  	AT HASH
OCTOBER	27th →	AGPU 	SPORTING GLAMOUR  AND STYLE! Mmm! What does this mean?

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



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	SQUATTING SQUAW	ALISON COX
	LOAN ARRANGER	PAT MONNOX

THE ON ON

A fast circle is a great circle, especially when it is cold, so it was great to get into the club and order our meals. Apparently last time we ran from this club the meals were a bit of a disaster but not tonight! The food was plentiful, well presented and served by very friendly staff. Good on you TICKLE for selecting this venue.

I had a pasta and when I asked for parmesan cheese to sprinkle on top the largest bowl of parmesan I have ever seen arrived! Wow! It would have cost one a fortune to buy in the supermarket! It caused great hilarity at our table with BINGO asking me would I like pasta with my cheese!

GRENADE was rather impressed with the toilet doors as they were her favourite colour **PURPLE!** Speaking of GRENADE she was anxious to get home to check out the possible value of her **GREEN GUITAR**. It should also be noted here that GRENADE did knock on the door of the house which had the junk pile outside, just in case the **GREEN GUITAR** had been put there in error! A young girl, aged about 12, told GRENADE that the **GREEN GUITAR** did not even belong to them but had been put there by someone else! We did wonder if perhaps it had belonged to her father or brother and the "lady of the house" had put it out there after having been forced to listen to it being played, rather badly, once too often!

Everyone seemed to be enjoying themselves but before long it was time to head home after another great night of hashing. Thank you TICKLE and also a BIG THANK YOU to GOON for being TM AND RA! You did a fabulous job x 2 and I was very impressed to receive the run report first thing Tuesday morning!

MORE OF PSEUDO'S GREAT PHOTOS FOR YOU TO ENJOY



"What's happened to all the grog the bucket's empty?"

"Ha! Ha! I was only stirring, I had one all the time CANOOKIE!"



"Quick! hide it LOANER, DUNDEE is looking for it!"



"Good one DUNDEE, you had them all scared!"

"Careful HOLEY is looking for a replacement Scribe to take over at the AGPU!"

"Is there anyone out there, I can't see?!"

"That makes two of us GOON!"

"No way!"

"Not me, Hash Cash is hard enough thanks!"

"Poor things, look at them working away!"

"Ha! Ha! who would want to be Hash Scribe or the RA?"

"I THINK I can see someone HOLEY!"

"Geez! These two are like Laurel & Hardy!"

"Give me their name and I will write it down!"

"While these two sort out their eyesight I'll just dispose of this bottle!"

Next week's run is SCOTCH MIST's from The Prince Hotel Kirrawee
On On Holeproof

Hash Scribe, photographed hard at work on this edition of the trash!
Thanks PSEUDO for this photo!!

To make my life easier please email to me any photos, articles etc., you would like included in the Trash, no later than noon on the Wednesday after the Monday night's Hash run. Thank you



This photo arrived in my in-box today...the accompanying note said
"It's not important whether you win or lose, it's the piss-up after the game"

