Run number 2185

Botcho's Birthday

Not sure which one.



In my absence due to writers overload your Scribe for the night is SWEATHOG

SIR BOTCHO in virgin territory. 35 eager Hashmen joined in to celebrate his birthday. It was a beautiful evening with a light northwesterly zephyr to keep the eager pack cool.

At 6:15 promptly the GM got proceedings underway. Sir Botcho described the run as having no hills, no shaggy and just over 6 km.

Well, 6 km it may have been but they were certainly hills a-plenty and some of them were covered in lots of shiggy. By the time the 12 runners had arrived back at the bucket all the birthday beers had disappeared. Various snippets of conversation from the hash faithful, most notably was the discussion on the Broncos semi-final form and just how bad it was.

The entree for this evenings nosh was a half avocado with salsa with corn chips. Main course was chicken drumsticks, corn and coleslaw. For desert, Sir Botcho and KB served up a delicious Strawberry Pavlova.

Some sort of a circle was convened after the tables and chairs were cleaned away and SIR FERRETT delivered his assessment of the walk. He was particularly concerned with the road safety aspects of the start of the walk, however, because of excellent markings and enjoyable evening, he gave it a 10/10.

Then it was over to BENT BANANA for the run report. He also said it was an excellent run with lots of checks and he even enjoyed the sections that went through the bush. He gave it an 8/10. BALLPOINT was called upon to do the nosh report. He said that "the only reason he came to the hash tonight was that he was promised that there would be virgins present but alas, as usual, there were none". He enjoyed all the food but particularly the corn on the cob. He said the chicken could've done with a bit more seasoning however he gave it 8.5/10.

Returning runners were called into the circle and EXELPET presented the GM with a stubby cooler from Harvey Bay and, for some unknown reason, frozen fish. SIR SLAB and TRUCKIE had been to the UK Nash Hash and said that it was well organised, great venue, great runs, however all the virgins were 60+ years old.

After SIR PRINCE was unable to find the two culprits who left Sir Slab's lime tree to die, instead of tending his garden, it was time for the prick of the week. To the accompaniment of the booze masters' musical intro, SWOLLEN COLON came into the circle. Perhaps it was due to the confusion of last week and the fact that Poxy was absent, the POW this week was going to Carefree, for reasons unknown but predominately because he already had the bag with the videos.

THANKS SWOLLEN - This shows it is unwise to take a night off only to be lumbered with the unwanted POW - your Editor

The RA then went on to inform those who missed Swollen's run, how the chook on the barber's pole had lost its beak. As it was one of Swollen's crackers that did the damage, he was awarded another down down.

After a few jokes from Botcho and Ball Bags, **Ballpoint was presented with his 100 runs cap.**

The GM then reminded everyone of the Addams Family theatre evening and asked who was attending the dinner. Sir Ferrett cautioned that when he went to the show, they found the theatre to be very cold, so be warned.

Next weeks run is to be set by Jigsaw who said it would be hard to live up to Botcho's "thing". He felt sure that he would be able to either match it or even better it as he has invited Poh Ling Yeow from Masterchef fame, as the celebrity cook.

Many thanks to Hard On for taking over the Hash Flash duties. The stand-in Scribe didn't have enough hands to do the report, take the photos and drink his beer at the same time.



Pacific Pines History

Surveyed by George Pratten in 1847, the area was originally part of the large pastoral run known as Cumboomba (Coombabah), which was leased by William Duckett White on 11 July 1867. Part of White's pastoral run was forfeited on 1 January 1870 and, by 1873, John William Cornelius Howard of Coomera had acquired the land, which included the area situated between Saltwater Creek and Coombabah Creek. Howard owned the Riverside Sugar Mill at Coomera.

By 1917, the Commercial Banking Company of Sydney (National Australia Bank) had acquired the property.

At some stage in its history, some of the area was converted to a pine plantation.

Located 18 kilometres north west of Surfers Paradise, the 800 hectare site that became Pacific Pines was purchased by the Stockland Trust Group from Rene Rivkin's Stroika group for approximately \$18 million in 1992.

In 1993, the first stage of a master-planned 5000 lot residential development was launched. In 1994, Pacific Pines was approved as a neighbourhood name.

It was anticipated that Pacific Pines would gradually be developed over a 10 to 15 year period.

The site was designed to incorporate kindergartens, one high school, two primary schools, parklands, service stations, a medical centre, a commercial centre, bikeways and sports and community facilities. As the development grew successfully, extensions to roads in the surrounding area improved access and commercial developments took place. Originally part of Gaven, it was officially named a suburb on 7 February 2003.

In 2008, Pacific Pines celebrated its fifteenth anniversary.

In 1993, the first block of land sold for \$56,000. By the time of its fifteenth anniversary, land cost \$236,000 per lot. Development of the site was anticipated to be completed by 2011 with over 11,000 residents calling Pacific Pines home.

The Hinge



And found that one of the hinges was missing.



He asked his wife Mary if she would go To Bunnings and pick up a hinge.



Mary agreed to go.

While she was waiting for the manager to finish serving a customer,

Her eye caught a beautiful bathroom Tap.



When the manager was finished, Mary asked him, "How much is that Bath Tap?"

The manager replied, "That's a gold plated Bath Tap and the price is \$3450.00.

Mary exclaimed, "My goodness, that is a very expensive Tap.

It's certainly out of my price bracket."

She then proceeded to describe the hinge that Charlie had sent her to buy.

The manager said that he had them in stock and went into the storeroom to get one.



From the storeroom the manager yelled. "Ma'am, do you wanna screw for the hinge?"

Mary paused for a moment and then shouted back, "No, but I will for the Bath Tap.

....This is why you can't send women to Bunnings.