

Run 2172 Truck Tyres?

The Pack gathered at the reported venue and waited for the arrival of the Hare who we knew would explain tonight's Run. And we waited...and we waited...and the clock kept ticking towards 6.15 with no sign of the Hare, trailer, anything else that would install confidence. SIR RABBIT used his technical skills to get the lights on and we found plenty of seating which needed only minimal addition to handle us all, a BBQ, modern toilets. Finally at 6.15 SWINDLER took the initiative and picked up his phone. Much discussion later and many face contortions by Swindler AND we were off out of the park, turned right and started to forage for any sign of a Trail. One was found - The Home Trail. This caused the Pack to turn 180 degrees and eventually the Out Trail was found maybe 400 metres from the start point. It continued south/west and back north until the fore mentioned Home Trail was found by early Runners about 50 minutes later. Not so the last 4 Runners. They got back at 7.40, some 25 minutes later having run far more than a typical Run even though this one was set on foot, not by bike...or was it? Not a World record late time. Not even a State Title. The State, Australian and World record had been set by MADEMOISELLE LATRINE the previous week and may never be broken! Notably he was missing tonight.

The Hare had finally made it to the Run and saved himself to an extent by having the meal ready very quickly and it was served with the mentioned 4 Runners still finding their way back. When they finally arrived they found that some scraps had been held back from the hungry Hounds and they were able to also enjoy.



Dinner settled the grumbling to a degree, KWAKKA was re-united with his favourite Chalice and finally all was cleared away and the scene prepared for the waiting lynch mob to turn nasty. [SIR BOTCHO chose to clean the tables.]

The situation in the Circle was diffused by the Acting GM and current RA SIR PRINCE VALIANT. He bypassed any Run or Walk Report and went straight to the Food Report offered by SWINDLER.

He suggested TRUCKIE had presented an excellent Lasagne with salad. Investigation revealed Truckie had made the 6-7 trays of lasagne himself, a fine effort.

SWINDLER had canvassed comment prior to his Report and told us that SIR RABBIT, a noted salad expert, had pronounced the salad 'the best he had had' Apparently KWAKKA who has an Italian wife had said the Lasagne was also 'the best he had tasted'. Both were called into the Circle and denied they had said anything of the sort, particularly KWAKKA, not wanting tales to reach home. This did not stop them from being given a DOWN DOWN along with the now present Hare.

More DOWN DOWNS:



The 4 late arriving Runners, YELLA, FOXTROT - pictured, PEPE, & SKYHOOK along with Ringmaster and Alice who apparently had given some assistance to TRUCKIE in the food preparation and FERRET who has offered to help clean the trailer once a month with quality control by Truckie.

The AGM/RA made mention of a Race day at Doomben being arranged by Brisbane Hash but not till 14th September. And next week's over 60's Lunch in Brisbane which it seems is in fact sold out.



Then came POW:

Regular readers will know that Sir Slab was last week's recipient. As he could not be here tonight he deputised SIR BOTCHO. He in turned picked out the tired 4 and after some discussion awarded the POW to PEPE LE PEW who he said had not listened to Hash Elders, meaning him, during the Run which had caused PEPE to lead the 4 off Trail resulting in their late return. Fake News? Who knows?

Special Mention:

ROCKHARD is in GCUH. He has a large volume of fluid on his lungs which is being slowly drained. He is in good spirits apparently but would no doubt welcome a call/text from his mates.

LINK'S ASIAN CYCLE:

In Nov-Dec, already 12-14 entrants and 2 spaces left if you move now. LINK has been doing these for many years as TRUST ME TOURS and has perfected the formula into a mix of cycling, sightseeing, fine dining, the occasional drink. Contact LINK for those remaining spots.

Charges:

CAUSTIC CRUSADER who lives close by had joined us and offered up a toilet roll he had found on the Run which he suggested was Truckie's.

SWEATHOG countered with a charge on CC who he told us led the Pack astray even though he is local.

WRONGWAY was mentioned concerning uncooked chicken being sold by McDonalds. As he is still fishing in Iceland the charge was passed over.

HARD ON recently lost his 5th Bike even though it was locked outside his house in Budds Beach, but was spared a Down Down.

Returning Runners:

Nil

Job Application:

YELLA made a presentation and revealed his Skill Set includes First Aid, Training, Tourism, Hospitality.

KWAKKA led the Circle in song - not our best ever but not bad.

And with that the Circle ended.

TIMELY INFORMATION:

Our Great GM ICEMAN is preparing notes on Run Setting for upcoming Hares. More next week.

Miami history below



Hotel Miami, circa 1925.



Looking south from North Nobby over Miami to Burleigh Heads, circa 1930.



Miami, looking north to Mermaid Beach, 1950.

Back in the good times of the early 1920s, prospective investors were looking over plans for a new real estate development called Miami Shore at North Burleigh.

They built their wooden or fibro bungalows on estates such as Miami Shore, spent their holidays by the beach, or rented the cottages to other holiday makers.

Alternatively, they could stay at the up-to-date two-storey wooden hotel, the Hotel Miami opened by E. H. Berry in 1925.

Nobbys

The less well-heeled pitched their tents at Burleigh Heads and then walked and fished along the beautiful beach flanked by the two Nobbies.

The name Nobbies was a relic from the days when Burleigh local, timber getter and bullocky, Frederick Fowler, had grazed his head bullock, which he called Nobby, along the headlands.

Behind the dunes lay the great swamp, a vast wetland of ti-tree, heath and wallum. The native wildflowers, orchids and ferns flourished in the swamp and holiday makers often trekked into this wilderness, gathering armfuls of different specimens to display in their homes back in Brisbane.

Miami community

During the Depression in the 1930s, relief workers, employed as part of a government scheme, laboured to drain the swamp and slowly the great swamp [Possibly our Run Site?] diminished with future land reclamation.

In 1932, the recently formed Miami Progress Association approached the South Coast Town Council to plant the distinctive avenue of Norfolk Island Pine between the two Nobbies.

World War 2 also shaped and stimulated the commercial life of the area, beginning with the establishment of a large US military camp near Nobby's and the commencement of rutile mining along the beach.

Later, in 1944, two former army huts were used to construct the Miami Ice Works, a landmark of the area. Many of the postwar homes, shops and holiday flats were built from recycled military buildings.

Following the war, the Miami community developed with the founding of a Surf Life Saving Club, the construction of facilities such as tennis courts, the roller skating rink , the Miami Rollerdom and the Pizzey Park Sporting Complex.

In 1962, Page Newman built the Nobbys Beach chair lift which later formed part of the Magic Mountain entertainment park. A gamble which paid off, the chair lift carried 40,000 people in its first year of operation.

A building and tourism phenomena of the 1960s, local motels featured names such as the El Rancho Restel, the Florida Car-o-tel and the Pineapple Motel.

The first high school between Southport and border, Miami High, opened in 1963.

Like the distinctive sign Miami High on the scarp of the quarry, the school was both a landmark and symbol for a population growing up on the coast. Miami itself changed little during the dramatic development and expansion of the 1970s and 80s.

If you look carefully some of the those first bungalows constructed between the 1930s and '50s are hidden between the two Nobbys.