Aussie, Aussie, Aussie!!!

@BuddsBeach



Our arrival at Budds Beach on a chilly evening was greeted by many parties of folks enjoying the environment, BBQ-ing, Training, Playing guitar for their friends, mooching around. However it was missing an essential ingredient - The Hare!

Just on 6.15 he appeared and after some uncertainty announced not one but two self monitored Walks along with a Run, details of which were sketchy at best.

Off we went around 6.19 south towards Cypress Ave. There the Runners milled around looking for arrows and even seeking assistance from the learned Walkers. The Walkers offered advice that was then ignored and left the Runners to their own devices before breaking into the Carefree group heading to Chevron Island and the Nasty group more interested in looking in at Landsdowne Tavern. As I was in the first group I enjoyed a picturesque water view stroll to Chevron, around the roundabout and back over the water to Oaks Avenue, past the HARD ON residence and back to the bucket all prepared for us by the BoozeMasters. Just two tonight SKYHOOK and ARSENIC but quality was undiminished. A \$15 donation to the Kwakka Fund and it was time to relax with a nice mid beer and some tasty cheese the Hare AUSSIE had provided,

or was it his mate Bruce? In time Nasty and his band returned suitably refreshed and later

a confused bunch of Runners - more later.

Before long the Hare was offering dinner, a light and a dark curry with rice. It seems our encounter with Aldi Providoring has passed for now. Both curries were delicious particularly the light one, not sure what the protein was, but both had an excellent and varied mix of veg including potatoes Al

Dente for the Italophiles. In time dessert was offered, it seems that we have not quite escaped Aldi - ice cream on a stick. Very nice.

The picture shows how much the meal was enjoyed.

Then came a call from the GM - 5 mins to Circle, quickly countered with other cries of 3 mins, 2 mins, 30 seconds, all in short time. Much scurrying to put away chairs and a concerned TRUCKIE ministering to one of his tables that had been dragged through dog crap the previous week.

Our Avant Garde GM again broke with tradition and called upon noted foodie FANNY CHARMER to comment on the NOSH. He spoke in glowing terms about chicken and beef curries with a variety of vegetables, finally declaring a score of 9/10. No mention of the excellent cheese and low rent ice cream which may well have been worth another 0.5.

Next was BALLBAGS to comment on the RUN. To cries of Don't Hold Back he could not find anything nice to say. He found no discernible Trail and wandered around Surfers with his Runner mates before returning in disgust, so he said, over some minutes of cursing. His rating? -8!

A further comment came from ARSENIC. He had found the ON ON Home near the Marriott but nothing else. 2/10 from him for an average of - 6, a new record! The Walks fared much better.



Conferring with WEEKLY about positioning the Scribe's chair.

WEEKLY loans his chair.

Weekly!

A sartorially splendid BENT BANANA

Not everyone noticed that KB has removed his facial hair. Or was someone wearing his hat? Could it be his twin brother?



Visitors:

Bruce, a Melbourne mate of the Hare hibernating for the winter and claiming credit for the quality of food.

Trevor, also from Victoria for the same reason and KB's twin brother Mr. D, a blow in from Bris Vegas.

And

Returnee: BLACK STUMP who was been holidaying at Agnes Waters recovering from his latest World Triathlon.

BRUTUS introduced a rousing Down Down.

RA SPV came forward with another story of woe about MisCARRIAGE and the EKKA which involved losing his car for three days last year resulting in him using the train this time and missing the last one back to the Coast.

Also booking and paying for an Italian family holiday to find that a vindictive GCCC then scheduled a court hearing for three days after his planned departure. Cost? We await his defence.

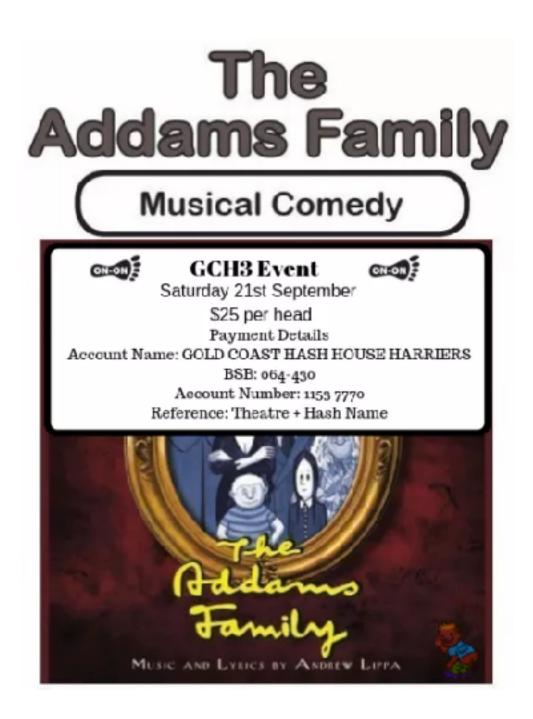
He also told us the NASTY has found his wall builder MISSING LINK had disappeared to Pattaya with the wall unfinished. Don't worry NASTY, global warming is just a myth. Your house is safe. NASTY took an opportunity to defend himself and moved the conversation to a cautionary tale about taking care of your credit cards.

He also called out for suspects for POW before awarding it to the Hare, AUSSIE. See picture above of AUSSIE doing his penance.

Birthdays: There are none now or on the horizon. Maybe no one can afford the cost of a carton?

BALLBAG told a story about being a victim of internet porn and a payment demand that he has ignored. Watch this space.

BrenGun is Hare for Next Weeks Run. See website



History of Budds Beach

Our own Historian HARD ON has told me that Budds Beach was developed by flamboyant Gold Coast identity Keith Williams in one of his early forays into development before Seaworld and Hamilton Island. He was also a champion waterskier and developed Surfers Paradise Gardens water ski park & show along with an airstrip and car race track near where Emerald Lakes now stands.

The area was also the site of our first ever Hash Run.

HARD ON says that he named some of the streets after good mates, Birt was a car dealer and Blondell had a construction company.

More history of Budd family connection

Peter Budd grew up always believing Budds Beach on the Gold Coast had something to do with his extended family His grandfather A.E (Arthur Eames) Budd had been a prominent businessman, mayor and state politician just over the border in the Tweed. There had been many sons too, so it made sense that whoever the Budd of Budds Beach was, he must be one of them.

"It's taken all this time, and a call from you Bern, to bring me here and find out that it was nothing to do with the Tweed Budd family," Peter said with a laugh.

So who was this Budd of Budds Beach?

Until his death in recent months, former Queensland Senator Warwick Parer also assumed Alan Foster Budd was one of the Tweed Budds. According to the Parer family records, Alan Budd built a house on the Nerang River somewhere around 1943 and the land was transferred to Florence Budd in 1946.

The house, which still stands today, went through a few different owners before the Parers bought it in 1977. Warwick Parer passed away before he could share his memories of Mr Budd but described him as an 'eccentric old fellow'.

Judging by one of the stories Peter tells, you might be able to add 'crotchety' to that description.

"My Uncle Aubrey, accompanied by his son Wallace, were driving to Brisbane and on a whim my Uncle Aubrey decided to at last settle who was Mr Budd of Budds Beach."

"He (Alan Budd) rather acerbically denied that he was and suggested he'd had enough of the Tweed Budds calling in to enquire whether he was some extended member of the family!"

So Alan Foster Budd built a house on a sandy bank of the Nerang River in the 1940s and for that he will forever have his name assigned to Budds Beach.

A.E Budd did much more than that, he was a farmer with a passion for self-education who became the Mayor of Murwillumbah from 1922 to 1927.

He was Managing Director of Budd's Farm Supplies (which also operated out of Southport on the Gold Coast). While he was Mayor he was also the district coroner and later became a member of the NSW parliament representing Byron.

A.E Budd and his descendants have Budd Park dedicated to the family in the heart of Murwillumbah.