

JOGGER'S BOTTOM (A Chairman's Tale)

Heard of "Jogger's Nipple"? Well this is a true story about a "Jogger's Bottom".

Sometime last year I was staying with friends for the weekend. (Yes I do have friends!) They live at the coast near Deal. I woke early on the Sunday morning despite the alcoholic Saturday evening ending with the usual take away curry. It was a lovely morning, the sun was shining, and everyone else was still asleep. I decided to go for a run and enjoy some different scenery. Not being familiar with the area, I had no planned route and decided to follow my nose. (Not difficult for me!).

I set off inland in a sort of semi circle intending to come back out at the coast a couple of miles down and return along the seashore. Everything was going fine and after a couple of miles I was comfortably warmed up and enjoying the coastal views.

It was at this point that I felt that slight twitchy sensation in the anal area which tells you something is stirring. I ignored it at first and tried to concentrate my thoughts on other things like Quantum Theory and trying to solve the Schroedinger Equation. I soon gave this up and started to think of birds with big tits! Despite this the situation worsened and pressure was building up. I was really regretting those six pints and the Madras the night before.

By this time I was running along a country lane and started to look around for a suitable hedgerow to duck behind. I had reached the point of no return and must have looked like a constipated goose waddling along with the cheeks of my arse clamped tightly together.

Suddenly I looked up and could not believe my eyes. There in the corner of a field just ahead was a portable toilet standing on its own like a "Tardis" in the middle of nowhere. I blinked a couple of times to make sure it was not a mirage. There was no obvious reason for it to be there - no roadworks or anything. I climbed the five bar gate next to it and went up to the door - praying for it to be open. It was and I burst in. My shorts came down faster than Ulrika Johnson's knickers on a first date and I gratefully unloaded.

The cubicle was surprisingly clean and there was even a fresh roll of toilet paper in there. This truly was a miracle and I sat there thanking the Almighty for answering my prayers and asking forgiveness for my thoughts about big tits on the Sabbath day.

As I was musing on my good fortune, I heard the rumble of distant machinery. It grew closer and I realised it was the sound of a diesel engine, possibly a lorry. It stopped next to the gate I had just climbed over and I could hear it being opened. My euphoria turned to blind panic as the thought occurred to me that someone had turned up to collect the toilet!

I had this sudden mental image of me sitting with my shorts round my ankles, being hoisted onto the back of a lorry and carried off to the local treatment works. This was going to take some explaining to my friends. My shorts were pulled up almost as quick as they came down and I emerged sheepishly from the cubicle in time to see the local farmer chugging off across the field in his Tractor! It was not the shit cart after all - thank God!

I completed my training run without further incident and thanked my luckystars for two narrow escapes!!

New Recruits.....

Lee Jackson - Nickname 'Wobblebottom'

Sheena Jackson - Nickname 'Legover'

Lee and Sheena were talked into signing up while they were pissed after the last May Hash. (Bet they're regretting it now - Ed). Don't quite know where the nicknames come from, but they fit nicely into our little Club !

Amanda Jennings - Nickname 'Mini Mouse'

Girlfriend of DOVER

Wendy Phyll - Nickname 'Queenie'

Another that signed up when she was pissed ! (Do I hear people saying they only sign up if they're pissed ? - Ed) This lady is going to do well in our little club, she can play the bugle too ! Too pissed to remember why she's Queenie.

The club is also happy to welcome back Matthew Byron (Whippet)

Shirley Hitchcock - Nickname 'Wirlybird'

Another Hash Member and Harvel 5 marshal, who has seen the error of her ways by not getting involved in the Club earlier.

Bev James - Nickname 'Vino Tinto' or 'Betty'

Sensible sister of our very own WHITE WINO. Lives in Cambridge, so nice and local. Has run the Harvel 5 twice and has also done the Jersey Half Marathon and has a medal in the shape of Jersey, to prove it.

THE CLUB SAYS GOODBYE....

....to BAMBER and EL RAPIDO.

Unfortunately, Steve Meadows and Richard Comfort have decided to pursue their inconsiderable talents more locally, both having moved away from the area. We wish him them both all the best.

H4 gig - apology from the Editor

I have to offer an unreserved apology to BREEZER BABE for omitting her from the line-up at the H4 gig at HEAD GIRL's leaving do. She was actually in the line-up and not TOKEN TOTTY, who was in Paris at the time. (Shows you how much attention I pay to whats going on around me - Ed)

QUOTE

THE CHAIR - "I'm watching Eastenders, but don't tell the lads I watch it!"

FOZZIE - "...of course I won't Dave!"

THE HARVEL 5 - 2002

287 official finishers at this years run, slightly less than last year, but the event itself was, without doubt, the biggest success to date.

The DOWN DOWN at the end of the day proved very popular. What better way to 'thank' the marshals and other helpers for their invaluable assistance on the day?

FOZZIE asked for the circles' comments on the run and received the usual bunch of observations, including 'Too far', 'Not far enough', 'Too many roads', 'Too much mud'.

Most of the Marshals were there to drink their DOWN DOWN, the exception of two, who were called away at short notice, one to make her husbands' dinners and the other, who suddenly became heavily involved in a phone call that was obviously a matter of life or death. The watching spectators, who presumably wondered what the hell was going on, joined in the cheering as they knocked back their beer.

Next were the VIRGINS, including MINI and FATNAT. DOVER was called in for the heinous crime of stopping at the water station, long enough to drink a whole can of lager! He stayed in the circle, to be joined by MINI again, for having new shoes. This crime required them both, of course, to drink the beer from their shoes, which they did and looked like they enjoyed it.

The hall administrators were called in, well those that were there, and HASH CASH'S better half (I have no doubt of that at all - Ed), SHARON proceeded to show her drinking prowess.

Lastly, our very own QUEENIE was asked to join her old man, SHAUN, in the circle (he was the one masterfully manning the water station) as the circle sang her 'Happy

birthday' and presented her with a cake, although we didn't bother taking it out of the box.

It was great to see some of our hash friends from other groups, particularly, CHIPMUNK (60+, had two pints in the Amazon before he started and a beer or two at the water station and still ran under 41 minutes) and his better half, LAYBY (who hasn't been too well recently).

First man home was DIBLEY in a hellishly quick time (no offence DIBLEY) of 32 mins 52 secs, with not one Kenyan in sight, except our own HAIRY KENYAN. He finished a little behind (not what his lovely wife Donna calls it - Ed), chasing after another 'little behind'. BIDDY split the pair of them with a blistering effort.

WHITE WINO completed her first double, (having already pulverized Paula in the London Marathon last April), in a time of 41 mins 05 secs. This included two plates of chips in the Ammy before the run and three glasses of our very best Vin Ordinaire at the water station.

CLUB NEWS

For those who don't already know, our Head Girl has taken a job abroad, as a tour rep and apart for the odd couple of days home in between assignments, is due to be away for 4 years. The Club wishes her, the very best of luck and look forward to her return visits from time to time. She, along with several other recent recruits, have been a breath of fresh air in our little Club and HEAD GIRL will be missed, until she returns !

MAY HASH (3) - 2002

There we were, the pack primed and ready to go like a group of finely tuned athletes. The only thing missing was a pack of finely tuned athletes and a hare or two, to tell us which direction to head off in ! TOKEN TOTTY apparently didn't realize the time and ALIBI was in THE CHAIR's house, having a cup of tea. Oh well, never mind, they got there in the end and the pack was off to the sound of FOZZIE's bugle call. BEASTIE BOY was trailblazing away, from the start and seemed to run most of the trail on his own, as no-one was fast enough (or couldn't be arsed) to stay with him. New recruit FATNAT was seen to be running very well, as was SPEEDY, BREEZER BABE AND DURACELL.

LOST FOR WORDS (aka THE MAJOR) of East Grinstead H3, should definitely have incurred a down down for insisting that one particular trail "was a falsey" and of course, it wasn't. BIDDY chugged round quietly with RABBLERouser and DOVER, while UNCLE FESTER (Mash Hash).

More by luck than judgment, KIWI ROSS (he's not a member of any Hash, yet!) informed the pack that he had found the Jelly Baby Stop, only to find the person with the Jelly Babies (HASH CASH) was right at the back of the pack with QUEENIE and the MEHAS HASHERS (they're from Espana, you know). They must have been impressed or pissed, as LEGOVER and WOBBLEBOTTOM were to sign up in the pub after. Attempts to sign up TRAFFIC CONE and TABLET TONY weren't successful, as they thought it was a bit of a way to come, on a regular basis, just for a hash.

THE CHAIR was obviously pining for the Sip Stop so the pack set off again (well, everyone except BEASTIE BOY, who even by now, had gone, never to be seen again. The only thing missing were the four legged members. Not one on the hash, how disappointing is that ? LITTLE FLIRT had been abandoned by ALIBI and MURPHY was probably still hung over from the night before.

"We're going to set an easy trail", they said. They lied ! This was harder than the trail FOZZIE and THE CHAIR set last time, for which he got pilloried.

HASH DATES

Hashes are run on the 1st Sunday of every OTHER month, on on (start) at 11.30am outside the Amazon and Tiger.

The next hash is therefore on Sunday 7 JULY.

Just to totally confuse things, we have also planned a 'one off' joint hash with our good friends at the W&NK Hash, for Sunday 4 AUGUST, on on 11.30am from THE VIGO INN. This one should be really good and definitely not to be missed.

Sunday 1st September - Starting from The Black Horse, Stanstead (No, not the one by the airport, the one down the lane opposite the Vigo Inn) On On 11.30am.

Does this sound familiar.....

FOZZIE - " I don't buy newspapers"

The CHAIR " Neither do I. I nicked this one off someone, but don't quote me on that
"

FOZZIE - " ...of course I won't Dave ! "

Sevenoaks 7 - 2002 (Sunday 19 May)

What a turnout ! 5 Club representatives, of which, two, were virgins ! This time, the Church bus was given a rest (ready for the trip to Portsmouth for the Great South Run, in September) and the HAIRY family wagon was pulled into service (no offence DIBLEY!)

TONY THE TIGER, BIDDY, HAIRY KEN, FOZZIE, MINI (virgin) and FATNAT (virgin) all proudly sported their yellow shirts, except MINI, who hadn't been supplied with one, as the Club doesn't own one big enough. The team arrived early so they could distribute propaganda for the HARVEL 5. 250 leaflets printed by HASH CASH, 250 distributed by the team. Heroes or what ?

Allegedly, 450 runners were there, (there must have been, cause most of them passed me - Ed) so it was a good experience for the virgins. This bloody run never gets any easier. Its only seven miles, I tell myself every year and every year I think how hard it is. TONY THE TIGER was the winner, of course. He's amazing ! I swear, he's either crap or he's red hot, never anything in between !

Club Meetings

Club Meetings are held on the first Tuesday of each month in Harvel Village Hall. Usual start time is 9pm to 9.15pm, depending on how long it takes the local fitness instructor to clear the hall. There are some serious bits and pieces that have to be discussed in amongst the drivel and there's always the free beer !

JERSEY 2002

Hi wimp/Fozzie. Well done 4 good result at Sevenoaks 7, Sounds like you guys are too good for me!!! Well as I txt you Jersey was brilliant, sun sand, sea, plenty of runners all doing their thing, running and drinking mostly. Leaving the other half at home and jet setting to Jersey for the Jersey 1/2 marathon. Very well organized, plenty of water, support was small, not London, but good when you got it. The course was undulating, very scenic, quiet, the last part taking your breath away, a descent of about 300ft with fantastic coastal views. Makes Camber look shit!

We also found out the hard way, there was a free bus from the main town to the race, also from the finish back across the island to town. Lots of fit looking people, lots of older vets which all ran good times. We went to the prize giving, at another destination on the island. This is how we met others.

We got a photo, medal and t-shirt, good value, good fun, would like to say cheers to rugby club as I took one of their very nice wine glasses!! We had to catch the last bus and I couldn't bring myself to leave it! Only faults; no beer tent! Only tea or water and my worst nightmare..... WHITE MARKS!!!! Good tan apart from that.

Definitely going back next year,

Can my sister join the club, she lives in Cambridgeshire! Can only run once a year at the Harvel 5, did last year, she is a drinker (or was in Jersey!!). She was supposed to walk me home! She likes the club shirt so thats her reason. If she can join, can she have a size 36/38 vest, thanks.

White Wino/Wuss(not)

.....and in case you don't get told, they got a medal in the shape of Jersey! - Ed

QUOTE FROM SIZE 12

Fozzie - " I'll probably buy a secondhand BMW for about 12 grand"

Biddy - " How much will that cost you then ? "

.....make your own minds up !

Forthcoming Events.....

JULY 2002

**7th Harvel Hash - On On 11.30am outside the Amazon and Tiger
(Joint Hares - Rabblrouser and Biddy)**

14th Cliffe Woods 10K (11am)

21st Bewl 15 10.30am (Wadhurst Runners) £7.50 on the day

21st Dartford Half Marathon (10am) Central Park, off Lowfield St. £9.00 on the day.

AUGUST 2002

4th Joint Hash with the W&NK. On On 11.30am at the Vigo Inn

SEPTEMBER 2002

**1st Harvel Hash - On On 11.30am outside the Black Horse, Stanstead
(Joint Hares - HIS HAIRINESS and the MINISKIP)**

8th Thanet 10K (Thanet Roadrunners) 9.45am. Palm Bay, Cliftonville. £8.00 on the day.

Thanet Coastal Marathon (T-shirt & Goodie bag) 9.30am. Palm Bay. £12.00 otd

22nd Maidstone Half Marathon

29th Loch Ness Half Marathon (monster, monster run !) sorry, couldn't resist - Ed.

Another quote from our resident size 12.....

" I could do with a big 'un"

BIDDY, enquiring about running vest stock (thankfully!)

**Saturday 20th July - Harvel Village Fete - 2pm
Club to organise Maggot racing!**

WWW.HarvelH3.org

Loads more on here now, including pictures of most of our new recruits.

Training Night

You can meet up with the others on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sundays. Contact Padge for venue details. Our new training HQ, Harvel Cricket Club, is operational, with brand new shower facilities is not yet available to you all as the bloke who said we could use appears to have forgotten to tell the Club Committee and they are not best pleased about it.

Usual training time is 7.00pm on Tuesdays and Thursdays and 10.00am on Sundays, but its worth a phone call for Sundays to see who else is going. There may be a race on, or even a hash !

Please make as many sessions as possible. We are only a small club so it's important that we get as many out to each session as possible. There are some great training runs around the lanes during the summer.

NORTH DOWNS RUN - 2002 (Another bloody coaster!)

'STATTO' Burgoyne told me there was about 400 hundred runners, before the start. It was hot, as usual, but this year, it was overcast and muggy. Off we went. THE BOUNDARY MAN got there late, but he was there, WHITE WINO and FOZZIE. The fussy fast fellas, who don't seem to worry too much about such trivial things as the heat, went off at their usual mad pace, while THE BOUNDARY MAN maintained a good pace, in front of FOZZIE, who was pacing himself for a fast finish. WHITE WINO was just behind FOZZIE, keeping him in her sights, as they picked off the opposition, one by one.

The usual football matches at Cobham, when we train during the winter, had given way to cricket, as FOZZIE took a great catch off THE BOUNDARY MAN'S bowling, just inside the ropes. WHITE WINO made a crafty shortcut, via the pavilion, to find herself a glass of Chardonnay.

On they went, mile after mile, with FOZZIE keeping THE BOUNDARY MAN in his sights, as they wound their way through the fields of beans and turnips, where countless numbers of Kosovans could be seen to be hard at work. Same as last year, they left out Ken Bates' hill and Turnip hill, much to the dismay of FOZZIE, these were the places he had identified in his pre-race preparations to catch up the fussy fast fellas.

Never mind, the Cock Inn beer/water station wasn't far away, now. If you thought the Club turnout was piss poor, you'd be right, but we were well supported by HASH CASH and his partner, SHARON, THE CHAIR, supervised by his better half, MARY and KEEPFIT HAZEL. By now, THE BOUNDARY MAN had already made his move on the leaders, while FOZZIE was trying to slow down a fireman by persuading him to 'have a beer', but he wasn't having any of it, boring bastard !

WINO continued to make steady progress through the field, stopping only to chat up all the policemen, with some line about 'admiring their helmets !'

Past the water station where the sweets are handed out and BOUNDARY MAN was pushing hard on the heels of the fussy fast fellas, while FOZZIE and WHITE WINO made their moves as well.

Onto the final lap of the field and BOUNDARY MAN powered past the front man to take the race, while FOZZIE sprinted round the field to take second spot, leaving the front running fussy fast fella to contemplate what might have been.

QUOTE...from The North Downs Run

" How far is the Cock Inn ? "

HASH CASH - wondering how long it would take the first runners to get to the HHHH water station, which is outside the Cock Inn, Luddesdown !

This contribution from 'SIZE 12' BIDDY.....

At the recent Sevenoaks Seven, the representatives of Harvel were making their way to the changing rooms along with new recruit Paul Skipp (Mini) who was making his debut. Despite encouragement from his new team mates Paul was still trying to convince himself that he wouldn't finish last, a chirpy marshal spotted our party and said good morning, runners, this way. Then on spotting Paul he said can I help you?!!!!!!

CONTACT HHHH.....

El Presidenti & The Chair - Via Fozzie or HashCash

RabbleRouser - Padge - 01732 823060 (home), 07885804092 (mobile)

OnSec - Pete 'Fozzie' Foster, 01732 822464 (home), 07931 515290 (mobile)

Hash Cash - Kevin 'The Chancellor' Barry - 020 8299 8423 (work)
e-mail Hashcash@HarvelH3.org

'Joey' Editor - Fozzie, 01732 822464, 07931 515290 (24 hour slander lines)
e-mail: fozzie@HarvelH3.org (24 hour libel line)

General e-mail queries : Info@HarvelH3.org