

## CHAIRMAN'S JOTTINGS

Hello Hashers. Yes, I have finally emerged from my chair after the Christmas break in time to write this issue's "jottings". Actually my wife calls it the "LOB Column" - Load of Bollocks. Well I can feel a LOB coming on so here goes.

The "famous five" joined the Mash Hash adventure at Bexley on 9 February (that was Token Totty, Queenie, Fat Nat, Iron Man and the Chair).

We arrived about half an hour early and parked (as instructed) in the Railway Station Car Park. This gave us plenty of time to sit in the car in the pouring rain wondering what the hell we were doing there. With five minutes to go before the start, there was still no sign of any activity. Then a man in shorts appeared (obviously a fellow nutter!) and told us we were in the wrong place. He directed us to another car park which was "near the Railway Station". Obviously we had followed a "false trail" before the Hash even began!

Anyway, having found the rest of them, we were waiting eagerly for the start signal when suddenly a lot of giggling started up from the three female members of our gang. Following the direction of their gazes it was obvious what had caught their eyes. A rather large chap, built like a rugby forward, was standing nearby. He was wearing a pair of shorts which either belonged to Ronnie Corbett or had shrunk in the pouring rain. His not inconsiderable tackle was wobbling around like a ferret in a sack!

The girls eventually composed themselves and the Hash began. It took us up into Joydens Wood - a popular place for horse riding. This meant the trails had all been churned up by the nags. The pouring rain ensured we spent most of our time ankle deep in mud. As if this wasn't enough, the "Hare" seemed to take a sadistic pleasure in actually leading and directing us onto false trails and there was no Sip Stop. We finally staggered back for the "Down Down" after about two hours!

The journey home was a real insight into the female mind. Their conversation centred entirely on the size, and shape of a particular male member. Needless to say Kevin and I just sat quietly contemplating our own short comings.

Fatnat summed it up nicely when she said "It's all very well but I wouldn't like it in my face".

Keep laughing and smiling

The Chair (aka Rocky)

## NEW RECRUITS

Heather Maxwell - Nickname 'EVER READY

Another 'copper-coloured' hasher, but we can't have two DURACELLS in the club, so 'EVER READY was a natural alternative ! Any other connotations of her name must be in your dodgy minds.

## TOUGH GUY 2003 ....(The end of an era)

The hard truth that BIDDY's days were over as chief navigator on the Club's away trips, was cruelly learnt on our hero's voyage deep into the Black Country. It could only be GADGE who made BIDDY's not considerably good map reading skills redundant, with the acquisition of a satellite navigation system, which boringly, took the 'H' Squad straight to their hotel, using only one carriageway of the M6. How boring is that !

The journey up there, wasn't without it's traditional trauma though, The HAIRY ONE, proudly announced from the back of FOZZIE's car that he "had all new gear. Shorts, leggings, etc, all Nike !" This informative snippet of information was quickly followed by an extremely loud "oh fuck!" HIS HAIRINESS, the one organized to have bought all new gear, had left his running shoes at home! This was considered to be quick an important part of his running gear and not the best part to leave at home, if you were going to leave anything at home.

The Team arrived at the hotel, except for GADGE and HAIRY, who had shot straight off to find the nearest sports shop, for shoe repairs. The swimming pool wasn't all it was cracked up to be, according to our very own torpedo, GADGE, who thought it was a little on the small side, (I think he'd been earwigging one of his wife, LOOPY's conversations ! - Ed) Down to the bar for the team, where GOLDEN NUTS was having none of this 'watching the telly' business, and proceeded to turn it off, right in the middle of the football scores, not to the best pleasure of BIDDY and FOZZIE, who were, as usual, engrossed.

The sauna, was the first point of call for HUMPTY DUMPTY and GADGE, so that kept them occupied for at least two Budweisers. The cavalry arrived to save the day, in the shape of PSYCHO, who was unknowingly, the subject of the 2<sup>nd</sup> bet of the day, being "what time would he arrive in Wolverhampton." (He couldn't be arsed to travel with the other foot soldiers. Some limp wrested excuse about architects - Ed). Anyway, PSYCHO had remembered to put his poker dice in his survival kit and that was it! GOLDEN NUTS was duly amused for the next hour, leaving BIDDY and FOZZIE in peace, to watch the footy results. The next bet soon came around. HAIRY KEN, obviously suffering from pre-combat nerves, was having a great deal of difficulty sitting still, so the bet was "how long would he stay seated for, the next time he sat down!"

I hope you're getting the idea of this trip now !

Dinner was to be had in Stalag 13, or so it seemed, as the young waitress barked out "where's your room cards? No card, no food !" Well, this was more than our elite forces could stand, so words were had with a very unsympathetic restaurant Manager, who obviously hadn't taken her 'Customer Service' badge yet either.

After dinner, more Budweisers, more poker dice for the hardened gamblers and pool for laser eye GADGE and his unsuspecting victims. We won't go into too much detail about the Irishmen who decided to be-friend the lads. Ask BIDDY. He seems to have had most to do with them!

The day of the challenge and there they all were, waiting in the car park, after breakfast, for the off, well, except BIDDY, who, still pissed from the previous night's encounter with the Police Service of Northern Ireland, was seen to be wandering aimlessly between his room on the first floor and the loo by the Reception!

Whatever, he soon sobered up when the run began and had to dip himself into the first meeting with freezing muddy water.

A long run, slaloming up and down some very steep hills, was followed by the Killing Fields, where cargo netting, mud, barbed wire, blazing straw bales, more freezing water was waiting to greet the boys. Three hours, plus after the start, they were more than pleased to see the end of this event which, for once, lived up to it's name and proved our lads to be the tough guys, they aspired to be !

### **LAST ORDERS PLEASE.....**

Anyone requiring a t-shirt or woolly hat, must contact FOZZIE a.s.a.p. as the next order is going in shortly.

This includes t-shirts that have been lost, t-shirts to show a new nickname that has been awarded and those left the washing machine all day, so all the print has come off !

Don't forget, woolly hats will now come emblazoned with the 4 'H's logo (yellow on black), so you may just want to add the latest design to your collection.

[Fozzie@harvelH3.org](mailto:Fozzie@harvelH3.org) will find him, so hurry, hurry, hurry and place your orders now.

## VINTO TINTO AND WHITE WINO ON THEIR TRAVELS.....

We fancied a change of scenery, under pressure from work and THE FAMILY, so we flew off to La Rochelle, France to run a marathon, of course!! While we were there we forced ourselves to inspect the local cuisine and the many bars!!! We can safely assure you all that La Rochelle is an excellent place to run your winter marathon! The course is a bit boring at times as it's two laps of the historic town, passing many of those lovely bars!! Round the harbour also covering the industrials, the refreshments are the main event, every three miles the usual water and glucose, but hey there's also coffee, tea, cake, fruit and yes, wine, red wine. Tinto was loving it! What, no white wine???

Never mind, at the finish you are rewarded with a wind taming jacket, a large box fresh oysters (which we set free much later, when we can only be described as PISSED), a rose for the women and of course lots of food and drink.

What a lovely place France is. Oh yea, we did get stuck in the strikes so we had to endure two extra drinking days, (nothing else to do, honest)!

After our foreign travels, Christmas and being broke, we stayed closer to home, while the guys were swanning it in the mud at tough man, we were battling with the rain, wind at the Canterbury 10miler, waiting for the race to begin, looking good in our club vests, we were approached by a fit looking bloke by the name of Comfort, known as Bamber, he sends his regards. We never saw him again!!!! too fast!!

WW

p.s. Tony, would love to hear about the Dublin, also good luck to all running the London.

## FLORA LONDON MARATHON UPDATE

The Marathon once again looms close and again, we are well represented. The Club place went to THE HAIRY KENYAN.

Our sympathies also go out to GOLDEN NUTS, who has also been forced to defer his entry until next year, due to a bad knee injury, which appears to have been sustained at Tough Guy. The full list of runners from H4 still fit enough to run:

BIDDY (aka DR EVIL)

T-T-Tony the T-T-Tiger (aka FARTLEK, because he only ever runs fast or slow)

HAIRY

DURACELL ( charity place for MacIntyre Housing Association )

BEERTRIX ( charity place for the Kent Association for the Blind )

RUB-A-DUB

Anyone wishing to sponsor either of the charity runners, can either contact them directly, or via FOZZIE

## Quote

FOZZIE - " I need another loft access."

BIDDY - " Where do you want that, then?"

(he's beyond help ! - Ed)

## FORTHCOMING EVENTS....

- 16<sup>th</sup> Hastings Lions Half Marathon. 10.30am. Sea Road, Grosvenor Gdns, St Leonards.  
£10 (advance entries only) [www.hastings-half.co.uk](http://www.hastings-half.co.uk)
- 23<sup>rd</sup> Paddock Wood Half Marathon. 11am. Paddock Wood and follow the crowds.  
£7/£10 [www.paddockwoodac.co.uk](http://www.paddockwoodac.co.uk)
- 30<sup>th</sup> The 21<sup>st</sup> Bungay Black Dog Marathon and Half Marathon, Old Grammar School  
Fields, Bungay, Suffolk. 11am Marathon / 12.30pm Half. £9/£12

### APRIL

- 6<sup>th</sup> Mash Away Hash, Details to follow
- 6<sup>th</sup> Darent Valley 10Km. 8.30am. Anthony Roper School, Eynsford. £6/£7
- FLORA LONDON MARATHON

### MAY

- 4<sup>th</sup> HARVEL HASH. On On 11.30am from the A&T Hare: GADGE
- 11<sup>th</sup> Ashford & District 10K. 11am. Sandyacres, Sandyhurst Lane. £7/£8
- 30<sup>th</sup> Coast to Coast bike ride. Cycle 140 miles over three days through the Lake  
District. See the folder for further details.

### JUNE

#### 7<sup>th</sup> THE 5<sup>TH</sup> HARVEL 5.

- 29<sup>th</sup> North Downs Run. 10.30am. NEW START AND FINISH VENUE - Cascades  
Leisure Centre, Thong Lane. £9/£11

### JULY

- 6<sup>th</sup> HARVEL HASH. On On 11.30am. From : Hare: HAIRY / GOLDEN NUTS
- 20<sup>th</sup> 50 Mile Challenge Individuals £15 or Teams of 4 £40, Marshside, nr Canterbury.  
On foot, over varied terrain in less than 15 hours. See Club  
folder for further details.

**Quote** - "My LIVER is EVIL and I must PUNISH it" - Iron Man

## TRAINING NIGHT

The clocks will be going forward shortly, which usually signals a return to civilized training runs on Tuesday evenings, around the lanes around Harvel. Kings Hill serves a very useful venue during the dark evenings, because of the lit streets, but I don't think anyone will be sorry to see the back of it for a few months.

Wednesday nights now offer the opportunity to do some timed running, either at Aylesford or on the track at Deangate. Sessions are organized by FOZZIE. Meet outside Harvel Village Hall (sounds less alcoholic than outside the Amazon & Tiger - Ed) at 6.30pm or contact FOZZIE, if you can't get there in time to confirm the venue and make your own way there.

[WWW.HarvelH3.org](http://WWW.HarvelH3.org)

Pictures of our very own Special Forces at Tough Guy 2003 are on the web now. Very good, they are too.

## ST VALENTINE'S PARTY

An event organized primarily by SPEEDY, BIDDY, MOULDY and BREEZERBABE, at the last minute, to raise funds for the Club (and of course, just for a piss up) went off fantastically well.

£116 raised by the raffle, added to the ticket receipts, gave a total amount of £200 raised on the evening.

We know that some people weren't contacted, but it really was thrown together at the last minute, so apologies to anyone who didn't know.

## CONTACT HHHH...

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

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

Hash Cash - Kevin 'Iron Man' Barry - 020 8299 8423 (work)

e-mail: [Iron\\_Man@HarvelH3.org](mailto:Iron_Man@HarvelH3.org)

'Joey' Editor - Fozzie, 01732 822464, 07931 515290 (24 hour slander line)

e-mail: [Fozzie@harvelH3.org](mailto:Fozzie@harvelH3.org) (24 hour libel line)

General e-mail queries : [Info@harvelH3.org](mailto:Info@harvelH3.org)