

NEW RECRUITS

Sarah Vander - Nickname 'OLIVE OYL'

(Yes, you've got it. Better looking half of our very own POPEYE. Having incurred the wrath of the Hash Circle, by running the Sidcup 10M in a Club vest, before she joined. She gave some limp-wristed excuse about having permission from FOZZIE and IRONMAN, but they're having none of it.)

Stop press.....

BREEZERBABE now works for a local Artist, who allegedly, earns bucketloads from bodypainting !

MARCH HASH (Number 2,962 - (not really, but it sounds impressive doesn't it ? Ed)

What a hash of a Hash ! Millions there (well, it seemed like it - Ed) for EM and DURACELL's little trek, including a fair smattering of visiting hashers, including PISSTICIDE, LADYCHAT, MR PERFEKTIONIST, WYL-E-COYOTE, WISE CRACK and FUNKYGIBBON.

It was also nice to see THE MAJOR back from his travels and NODDY back in the land of the living, accompanied by his daughter, Sarah.

The pack of 44 ish assembled at the Cock Inn (if I hear one more chant of "how far's the Cock Inn?", there'll be murders ! - Ed) and were treated to a display of homing pidgeon skills by DURACELL (I don't suppose her homing skills are any better than most other women I've seen driving cars ! - Ed). When FOZZIE pointed out that they were going the wrong way, she didn't look too impressed by his lack of knowledge of matters pidgeon-related.

Anyway, 10 minutes late and they were off, hashing and 'on on' -ing their way, as they do. "it's about 6 miles", HARE DURACELL was heard to tell someone. What a fibber ! (you can't call DURACELL a fucking liar, can you ? It doesn't seem right somehow - Ed). Eventually, a few false trails later, the flagging pack arrive at the JELLY BABY stop, which allowed ROCKY to educate the rest, with his knowledge of the history of the Cobham Mauseleum at least three times and for EM to hand out questionnaires, for those getting bored with old ROCKY's rambling tales.

RABBLEROUSER was spotted straying from the re-group, a crime for which the circle failed to punish him, anyway that aside, the pack was off again, heading for the BEER STOP, or so they thought. They hadn't banked upon MR ANGRY and ANNIE getting together for a swift half in the Golden Lion, before setting up, by which time, most of the pack had hashed

past ! They pictures of them there later and some limp-wristed excuse about DURACELL telling to get there at 1 o'clock, didn't wash.

The Front Running Bastards, in the shape of POPEYE, PITCH and BANZAI, eventually fell foul of the hare's trail when, close to the end, they came across arrows pointing back up the original trail. After an hour and a half's hashing, without a beer, even the strongest of hashers' brains is entitled to become a bit fuddled, so it was decided to forget the trail and piss off back to the pub. Good move !

EM raised loads for her charity trip to the outer edges of Mongolia, the dark side of the moon and the back of beyond, via the very generous hash cash donations that flooded her way.

QUOTE

"What's up, WHATSUP?" !

(...as he struggled with a hamstring pull he put down to a previous run, although FOZZIE did point out, as he does, that it was more likely to just be down to old age ! - Ed)

WANTED

Models for trainee Body Painter

FOZZIE has raided his garage and found a 4" brush, which he eventually intends to put to good use ! Now, this is not something he has entered into lightly, but given the vast potential and learning that BREEZERBABE'S new employer has painted Jordan (Kerry, if your name is Peter Andre - ED), he obviously thinks there is hope for him in this field. "How hard can this be, "he said "I've painted whole rooms in multiple coats of magnolia."

Interested candidates should supply their CV to FOZZIE, via ED

QUOTE

"I'll make sure there's always one of us coming up the rear!"

(Needless to say, this was DURACELL, on planning her March hash, thankfully - Ed)

TRACK TRAINING AT DARTFORD

Following the closing of the track at High Halstow, POPEYE put very fast best foot forward and made enquiries into the possibility of using the track at Dartford. One phone call later and a trip in FOZZIE's team bus and they were there !

This session is really beneficial and suitable for all abilities. POPEYE, HARE FLICK, FOZZIE and THE WIZARD can usually be seen powering their way round the track, even though HARE FLICK is convinced it's bigger than the Deangate track ! puts in an appearance, as well.

This weeks' session involved 8's and 4's. 800m followed by 60 seconds' recovery, then 400m and 60 seconds recovery. 5 sets of the above, at a fast-ish pace, but your own pace, so you don't necessarily run with anyone else. HARE FLICK, with his sights firmly fixed on the Harvel 5 (he doesn't say which year though ! Ed), plans his own session, which this night involved reps of 250m runs with 150m walk recoveries, which were seeming a whole lot quicker in his new go-faster running shoes.

The club house, with it's fully stocked shop with hot and cold drinks and all manner of other goodies, was thought to be very tempting and the boys would bring their pocket money next week to take advantage.

If anyone else would like to come along, contact FOZZIE, or just turn up to the track at 7pm, Wednesday evenings, or meet outside Harvel Village Hall at 6.30pm sharp.

Cost is £2 for Club members, on production of a Club Membership Card (provided at great expense, by IRONMAN).

BREAKING NEWS

Plans are being drawn up to re-develop HARE FLICK'S corner chair in the AMMY. The proposed suggestion is a Drive-Thru Macdonalds. This will have the advantage of Mick not having to employ a cook, Cath gets out of cooking Malc's dinner the AMMY kitchen area can be re-furbished into a high class sauna and solarium, with splash pool....sounds like a winner all round.

To sip or not to sip.....that is the question.

(A Hare's view of the March Hash)

It was a wonderful sip stop. Annie (Em's mum) and Shaun had done an excellent job. There were tables laden with food and drink; signs for the 'bar' and 'runners on road'. A smart little waitress (Isla) in a striped pinny serving sandwiches (with the crusts cut off) on doileys and home made sausage rolls. Beer especially imported from France, soft drinks and coffee.

What more could one ask for ?????.....Some Hashers would be nice.....!!!!

"Great I've won" says Hare Flick, believing the other runners are still following a false trail somewhere in Cobham, "I've won! I've never been first at the sip stop before"....."er... actually Hare Flick," replies Hare Duracell gently, "you're not exactly first, its just that the others have gone past the sip stop before it was a sip stop, if you see what I mean" "All the better" says Iron Man, "if that lot had got here first there wouldn't have been any left for us and if they hadn't have run so bloody fast they wouldn't have missed it in the first place" !!!??

Hare Em, who had by now given up trying to recall the main pack of hashers, was running back through Cobhambury Wood for a sausage roll and drink. She was quite perplexed as a small group of hashers, including Tadge and The Chair, had turned right in the wood totally ignoring the arrow pointing left.!!! (they claim there was an arrow, I have my doubts! - Ed)

They did eventually find their way back to the correct route but had they continued along the Cobhambury Rd. they would have found the sip stop. Never mind, all the more for Iron Man and the rest of the walking wounded.

So how did this little 'mishap' (that's DURACELL speak for 'fuck up' - Ed) occur ? Well, the Hares hadn't accounted for the front running b***** doing 7 min miles, and mistakenly thought that everyone would take their time and have a little chat as they jog along, enjoying the lovely scenery, especially through the pine trees. They also presumed that runners would follow the false trails correctly and not take short cuts !!!!!!! Thus their anticipated time of arrival at the sip stop was over estimated by 1/2hr.!!

"Don't worry" said Duracell to Annie and Shaun as she left the pub, "if there is any change to the time I'll phone you".

By the time the Hares got to the Jelly Baby stop at the Mausoleum, they were frantically trying to contact the said Annie and Shaun, who were having a coffee (?) in the Golden Lion. The fact that neither had any signal on their mobiles did not seem to concern them!!!

So, oblivious to the disarray out on the course, they left the pub at the agreed time and headed towards the sip stop. "Ahhh, just in time" says Shaun as he's setting up the bar and notices Herr Flick's eager advancement.....

Meanwhile out on the trail, the other runners are searching everywhere for the elusive sip stop ~ and are cursing the Hares for their trickery. "Perhaps we missed it" says one thirsty hasher. So when they eventually get to the end of the trail, which is actually where they started, they decide to do it all over again, presumably in the hope of finding the sip stop even though "The Cock Inn" is just a few yards up the road!!! It isn't until they get to the field with the horse and sheep in, that they realize it looks vaguely familiar. !!!!!

Still, 'All's well that ends well'. Everyone finally got back safe and sound, including the pigeons. Em raised a staggering £126 towards her World Challenge (thanks to you all); hopefully everybody enjoyed the run and the sip stop was excellent, even if it was at the end.....

Duracell.

(If Annie ever decides to join the Club, she is so going to be named "BURGERKING" ! -Ed)

Unusual Quotes for the day

- *Hare Flick* "I've Won, I've Won"
- *Tina* "When do the stops start".
- *Gadge* "It was a great hash, as it takes the pressure off my hash"
- *Wizard* "It should be renamed the "Cock Up Hash"
- *Tadge* "It's the last time we give Shaun a woman to help him, he's done it alright on his own up till now, a woman is too much distraction"
- *Fozzie* "I'm buggered if I'm going all the way up that hill just to come back down again (1st arrow still in place by mistake)
- *Duracell* "If I could have caught up with him I would have kicked him" (after Duracell asked Fozzie to catch the front runners and regroup them & Fozzie replied "No, you didn't set the trail with any regroups its down to you to sort it out"
- *Front Running Bastards* "Well this was different. I've never done a hash without a sip stop !"

SHOCK NEWS NEWS SHOCK NEWS SHOCK NEWS SHOCK NEWS SHOCK NEWS

An unnamed local Vicar is suspected of having an affair with his cook !

This came to light when the cleaner found his vest in her pantry and her pants in his vestry!!

A DAY AT THE RACES

Place: Lingfield Park (Derby Trials)

Date: Saturday 8th May 2004 (First Race 2pm)

Meeting outside the Harvel village Hall at 12noon. Car sharing to be arranged.

Bring a picnic and drinks.

QUOTE

"You tire me out more than Sophie"

- Olive Oyl to Popeye

This bit of Bollocks from THE WIZARD.....(an e-mail to FOZZIE)

A couple of weeks ago you sent me a e-mail after you got back from the pub, I know you had been in the pub because the e-mail was a load of Bollock's, everyone is allowed to spout off some Bollock's after being in the pub for too long. (it was a text, actually, so who'd been in the pub too long ??? - Ed)

But today when I was on my own in the garage, I did a strange thing, (men do strange things when left on their own for too long, play air guitars, shoot objects with the hand as a pretend gun, etc. etc.)

I put the Cobra transmitter to the right hand side ear and pressed the button, IT WORKED from about 15 meters, what the F***'s that all about and how did you find out about it.

It's all right doing odd things on your own in your own garage, but I don't fancy holding my car keys to my ear and pretending to shoot myself every time I want to get into my car. Let alone what those radio waves are doing to my already pickled brain.

Wizard

NOTE PLEASE NOTE PLEASE NOTE PLEASE NOTE PLEASE NOTE PLEASE NOTE

HARVEL FETE - Saturday 10th July

Harvel Village Green 2pm
(Maggot racing by Harvel H3!)

S.U.C.K Hash - 14 March 2004

...7 there, including IRONMAN and TADGE! Chub was to go but had to wash his hair (not Hare) instead!

Bethersden 5

The Terrible Threesome (no sexual connotations intended) Popeye, Iron Man and Wizard were once again taking on all comers in the Bethersden 5. A small road race of about 250 entrants, situated in a picturesque village of Bethersden on the outskirts of Ashford. A flattish course, which promised PB's by the organisers, was well represented by Kent's speed merchants. On the stroke of 2.00 the gun sounded, and the field soon sped of in to the distance. Almost as soon as the last runners were out of sight the winner came into view and finished in just over 25 minutes. First back for HHHH was Popeye in a time of 32.30 (PB), closely followed by Wizard in 36.13 (PB) who very kindly shared the contents of his stomach as he came across the line. Not far behind was Iron Man who was having a fierce battle along the home straight with a fit young female runner (although it did seem as though he wasn't trying that hard). To assist in this titanic struggle Wizard and Popeye rushed to her aid (err sorry I mean Iron Man's aid). As they neared the finish line Iron Man was beginning to succumb under the strain (no pun intended). In an act of desperation Wizard offered one last inspirational comment, 'just think about sex!' As soon as those words passed his lips, the female runner suddenly found a new lease of life and pulled away from Iron Man. However, Iron Man would not be beaten. This 'Tough Guy' dug in deep (no pun intended) and pipped her on the line in a time of 49.40. And yes, another PB!!!

So from there it was back to the A&T for the now legendary debrief!!

Reporter - POPEYE

Quote from the Ammy....

Female Customer to Jeff - "Have you any beef crisps?"

Jeff - "No I haven't got anything meaty at all.....but I have got something cheeseey"

.....and one from WIZ

"You're very stiff, FOZZIE"

TUESDAY NIGHT SUMMER TRAINING

*7PM OUTSIDE HARVEL VILLAGE HALL
(SEE CONTACT PAGE FOR DETAILS)*

CIRCUIT TRAINING

Don't forget there's circuit training (run by FOZZIE)

In the Harvel Village all on Tues & Thur (except 2nd Thur of each month) starting at 8pm,
£3.50 per session

QUOTE FROM PAULA.....

"I'm definitely not doing the Harvel 5 this year,
I hear OLIVE OYL's joined up and will be running"

BE CAREFUL BE CAREFUL BE CAREFUL BE CAREFUL BE CAREFUL BE CAREFUL

While out on a training run on a lane on the way to CUXTON, old WIZARD was assaulted as he was running along. A car drove past and the passenger leaned out of the window and pushed him over. The man had to lean out as far as his waist, so it was a deliberate act. He was seen laughing with the driver as they drove away. This may, on the face of it, seem quite funny (it did to some he told, at the time) however, there is a serious point here. Not

only could he have fallen and injured himself, but he could quite easily have slipped under the wheels of the car.

The vehicle involved was a green Vauxhall Vectra.

The first part of the registration was P909. Please be very careful if you are running along country lanes.

QUOTE

"You don't realize how far 13 miles is" - BANZAI

PADDOCK WOOD HALF MARATHON - 28 March 2004

Before the main event, OLIVE OYL decided to take on the kids in the 1.5 mile fun run, only to be beaten home by both Sophie and Isla, who both were competing in their first Paddock Wood Fun Run. Oh well, maybe OLIVE OYL will have better luck when she takes on the big people, one day.

5 of the best took on the best of the rest at this year's Paddock Wood Half. Once again, no Kenyans around to push our team of speed merchants too hard, so this was a cushy little jog, however, technology has reached Paddock Wood, even if the Kenyans haven't. Not only were the runners treated to electronic timing via a chip in each running number, but DURACELL had tried to fool everybody that her eyesight was so bad, she needed glasses, but the smart money was on the fact that she has holograms of a fit bloke's rear view etched on the inside, to give her something to chase. FOZZIE, being far less scientific, used his usual technique of latching onto a fast fit bird and followed her (this time a well fit lady from Tunbridge Wells AC) at least for the 11 miles he could keep up with her !

As usual, this very scenic route, taking in the villages of Laddingford and Beltring, was really well supported by loads of locals who turn out to man drinks stations, sponge stations or just to look on in wonder as the finely tuned Harvel athletes go galloping past.

Supercharged by his recent training, POPEYE was first home in a record breaking 1 hour 36 minutes, followed sharply by FOZZIE, in an earth shattering 1 hour 39 minutes. First lady back was BEERTRIX in 2 hours 01 minute, just pipping DURACELL, who had, as usual, managed to chat to most of the 1800 runners on the way round. She finished in 2 hours 02 minutes. RUBADUB managed to keep up her fantastic improvements over a half marathon, this time finishing in 2 hours 20 minutes. More oranges and bananas at the end, than you could throw a stick at and a nice medal to go with them !

We like Paddock Wood !

ODE TO THE TOUGH GUYS

Once, sometimes more than once a week many of the HHHH chum up and come to the pub for a drink or two (?!?). This I hear you say seems quite an ordinary thing to do, but we feel that some of the club members should be very proud of themselves. The running club regulars undertake what some might see as one of the hardest competitions around... forget tough guy, iron man and the like you have not done diddly squat until you have completed 'The Amazon Challenge'. The course goes as follows;

The stable door (pub entrance)

Opening the stable door... a simple task you may think, but even the professionals have trouble in turning the simple latch. Granted, the door won't open before pub hours (yes we have opening and shut times) but there are those that think 'I know, I'll use the other door' and then proceed to open the other door with out a problem...DUHH! - the other door is identical to the first?!

The bar

All come at one (no staggering needed here) and all prove who is tougher than the next by calling for their drink first. There seems to be a clear sexist distinction at this point...
Girls = it's a challenge to work out which fad alcopop they are going to drink this week
Boys = it's a challenge to work out whether they want to drink beer, beer, more beer...or Cranberry Juice??

The Gizmo

The Gizmo can be seen to be the penultimate of all challenges. Novices beware... our four legged, ugly but cute friend is very calculating. He not only startles and harasses folk as they enter the pub, he uses his beady eyes to make people feel sorry for him and so play with the dreaded cricket ball. Big mistake... do not do it... you will be lumbered and forced against your will to play ball with a Jack Russell nutter for the rest of the day or evening.

Gizmo has found many a friend with the running club he loves Duracelland IronMan No I rephrase that IronMan *really loves* Gizmo and has on more than one occasion been caught snogging him, putting the rotten old cricket ball remnants in his mouth and drinking from gizmos drinking bowl.... Nice!..... IronMan has since been barred from going anywhere near the dog for fear of complaints to the RSPCA.

The Hare Flick chair and corner

Just as you thought the Gizmo was bad enough....you make contact with the Hare Flick. Woo betide any foolish contender to go anywhere near his chair or corner. If for example a new comer or even a regular local stands or sits in this dangerous zone they enter at their own risk. For as soon as Hare Flick enters the pub he manoeuvres across the bar in a way similar to that of the SAS. Actually more like those squirrels in that old advert to the mission impossible music. The result being that the poor unsuspecting individual is pushed and smoked out of the Zone to make way for Hare flick chums and his torch (sorry the Land Lord Mocks' Torch).

The Bells

Much to everyone's dismay there is licensed hours in the pub trade...The end of each evening the bells are rung twice. The first to signify ten minutes left for ordering your drinks .The second to signify no more orders and twenty minutes drinking time left and home time!!!! Normally when the bells are rung it is quite normal for punters to argue that they have not heard the sound of bells and are entitled to stay for another one or five. An alternative response is for punters to stand around in amazement and look gormlessly at each other and comment what was that?

Vacating the pub

Just as some find the concept of entering the pub difficult; it can be amusing watching folk leave or try to leave. Forgetting that they opened the door with a latch most proceed to open the brass catch which separates the door into two parts. Then the punter continues to walk, even though the bottom of the door is still closed, and hit it with the lower part of their body as if going head first over the top... Hard to believe you may think but you have to see it to believe it. Ask Hare Flick he will tell you, he normally does this after only having three pints of Spitfire or as Hare Flicks other half would say the beer of the devil. As for IronMan..... Well he practically lives here part time so doesn't seem ever leave. Popeye and Wizard also encourage other not to vacate the building and usually get dragged out of the door by their small children.

I think that's it for now, keep amazoning it. Anyway best get back behind the bar ..Some of us have to work for a living,,, tarahh for now.

Land Lords bit of stuff

XX

S.U.C.K AWAY HASH - Sunday 25th April - The George, Trosley

Good club attendance - Chub, Duracell, Humpty, Ironman, Psycho, Tadge, Mark One, Wizard, also Tina, Isla, Isla friend & Kylie. Loads of other hashers.

Excellent hash, memorable moments include Tadge falling over a style, Ironman drinking beer out of his trainer, well he did admit to them being brand new! and Duracell taking the lead pack in the wrong direction TWICE! (*This was blamed on her poor eyesight - sub*)

We all stayed at The George for a 'quick one' and then it was back to the Ammy for the normal afternoon/evening debrief, involving one onion and two Slippery Nipples.

Forthcoming Events.....

MAY

Sun 2nd HARVEL HASH - Hares TT & LP

Sun 2nd Reigate YMCA 5. Reigate Priory Park. 11.00am. Multi-terrain, £7/£8.50

Sun 2nd Securicor Sutton Runners 10K. Beddington Park, Church Rd, Wallington. 11.00am
Flat road race. T-Shirt. £5/£7.

Mon 3rd Ted Pepper 10K. Beckenham. No further details available

Whitstable 10K. Canterbury (?) No more details.

Wed 5th Beckenham 3X2.6 Relay. (POPEYE's on the case for teams of fast bastards - Ed).

Sun 9th Benfleet Bluebell 5. Daws Heath, Benfleet. 10.00am. Cross country, undulating. £4/£5

Sun 16th Sevenoaks 7. Knowle Park. 11.00am

Sun 23rd 95.8 Capital FM BUPA Feetbeat 10K.

No further details. (ask Chris Tarrant or phone a friend - Ed)

Sun 30th Bad 5. East Street (opp McDonalds), Barking, Essex. 10am. Flat road race. £4/£5.

JUNE

Sat 5th THE HARVEL 5

Sun 13th Mascalls 10K. Paddock Wood. No more details.

Sun 13th Southend Half Marathon. 10.00am. Southend Tennis & Leisure Centre, Eastern Ave.
Rural, flat, medal. (white high heel running shoes advisable - Ed) £6/£10

Sat 19th Harvel Barn Dance

Sun 27st North Downs Run. 10.30am. Cascades Leisure Centre. Undulating/hilly

(understatement of the year ? -Ed) Limit 400 (last year 380). £10/£12.

JULY

Sun 4th HARVEL HASH - Hares by Gadge & Loopy

Sat 10th THE HARVEL FETE & LANDLORD MICK's 50th !

Sun 25th Dinosaur 10K. Deal Tri. 10am. Walmer Sea Scout Hut, Deal Seafront. Limit 400.

Part of the Deal Regatta and Carnival Week. Momento to all finishers. £7/£9.

The Editor (Ed) would like to thank IRONMAN (sub Ed) for stepping in and maintaining a very high standard of bollocks in the production of Joey, during Ed's sabbatical. The usual crap standard of bollocks service, will now resume.....god help you all !

Quotes from The George Away hash from TADGE

"It's wearing my finger out" (*I assume this must have to do with having flat batteries in her 'toy' she won at the Ann Sumner party - sub*)

"I'm just going for a quickie"

London Marathon 2004

My Sixth Yvonne's First.

After three months of training in crap weather, arguments, buying all sorts of trainers to suit Yvonne's less than perfect feet i.e. 3 black nails, 1 infected big toe and damaged arch on her right foot. I tried on the Friday to tell her not to run, defer it I said you can do it next year. F*** off I am not going through all that again I am running Sunday.

18th Sunday (The Big Day)

Up at Six applying tiger balm, ralgex and Vaseline to most areas. Seven O'clock Fozzie pick us up and takes us to Blackheath. What a shit day, cold, wet nowhere to sit or shit!

The Race

Ten minute miling going really well in rather wet conditions. Looks like training in crap weather is going to pay off for us! After six miles it stopped raining and we saw Ben, threw him our waterproofs three miles later it pissed down! Never mind only another Seventeen to go. Yvonne has this habit of running ten paces behind me with so many people around it is hard to cope. Sixteen miles met up with my Business partner and his family seeing people you know really gave us a lift. Twenty miles was always going to be a problem this was Yvonne's wall! That is only the P Loop and home left to do I told her, she wasn't convinced! But she got through it by I think seeing Carol, Craig Isla and Em at just after twenty miles that was a huge lift just at the right time. Thanks you guy's!

Twenty two mile saw Ben and Yvonne's sister Jo. Another buzz! Yvonne wants to walk me being a bastard won't let her, you have done the training you're going to run it. You've only got to run to the Amie and back!

Twenty Six mile point two to go saw Fozzie and Ross great to see them there also Hundred yards further on Yvonne's family twenty people in total with all her nieces who had made a banner for us. Very emotional for us especially as Collette was there as well she was Yvonne's inspiration to run the marathon.

The finish line

Big Hugs and Kisses

4.45 we think

Footnote

Ian (Pitch) Pitchell, 3.38. Excellent time for first timer well done.

Steve (Bansai) Phelps 3.55. First year running this guy does the hardest races in the country, brilliant!

White wino 4.06 Great run by a real gutsy lady.

Words from Whitewino

HEY, am fed up wiv im (**I hope she's not referring to me !!! - Ed**) winging about stuff for the joey, well i have to say the tough guy was an experience! a good one, so good that taz and myself are in for it next year, blimey, help us! the tough guy was ok, hard, dirty, tough, the best bit at the end when you had to shower and change with all the guys, wow that was hard! i think it was the hotel that was the problem, Mr Sings residence, what can i say, i had to bleach the room... unso i caught a bactrial infection in my large intestine, which i still say was the hotel not the tough guy, any way moving swiffly on, both me and taz are in for the tough guy 2005, only because the hotel sounds wonderful.. thank you guys for making our weekend so good, lots of laughs since the t.g. i have been to EYGPT, marathon training of course, it was fun, out on the piss until 3am then running early morning every other morning, teaching the Egyptians how to hash, they are gorgeous, very sincere, brilliant dancers, unso we are going back the end of may, missing the Harvel 5 for the second year, sorry about that cause is a good laugh. Anyway getting back to the subject, i know you guys are sick of charity pleads but mine is different, i am doing a 3 part challenge, tough guy, (which was tough), the London marathon, then the London to Brighton (54 miles) cycle ride all for the willow foundation, seriously ill 16 to 40 year olds, to unable them to have a day out as a family, it makes it all worth while when you think how lucky we are!!

Well that's it for now , more confessions of white wino in the next issue!!

Hope this is ok for the joey, you better check the spellings as have bin on the piss!!! see you soon ww xx

24TH LONDON MARATHON - 18 APRIL 2004

Our strongest ever team of marathon superstars obviously scared off the top Kenyan blokes and old Paula for this year's little jog.

The well prepared group, comprising SPEEDY, WINO, RABBLERouser, PITCH and BANZAI, had all managed early nights to get their beauty sleep, ahead of the big day. The pre-race briefing, held in the AMMY, on the previous Tuesday, proved very worthwhile as the combined brains of HHHH plotted the downfall of the two remaining Kenyan blokes and a woman from the Eastern Block, who obviously suffered with cold arms and hot shoulders. Anyway, the plan for PITCH and BANZAI to stalk the front two, for the first 20 miles, before reeling them in and sneaking past them in Birdcage Walk when they weren't looking worked a treat, as PITCH sprinted home in 3 hours 37 minutes (a new world and HHHH Club record), just beating BANZAI (3 hours 56 minutes) in a dip finish. WINO smashed all records and the hearts of old Constantina Ditta (or something like that) and the watching Paula, to bound home in 4 hours 06 minutes. SPEEDY and RABBLERouser fought their own battle all the way round, in a thrilling tussle which saw them both cross the line in a dead heat finish of 4 hours 45 minutes.

Heroes all.

AMAZON & TIGER (Club Sponsor)

Opening hours are now:-

Monday 12 Noon to 11pm

Tuesday to Thursday 12 Noon to 3pm and 6pm to 11pm

Friday & Saturday 12 Noon to 11pm

Sunday 12 Noon to 10.30 pm

SWEATSHOP

Newham Court Shopping Village, Bearsted Road, Maidstone, Kent, ME14 5LH
01622 735 520

Don't forget that H4 club members can get a 10% discount (5% if you pay by credit card. Doesn't apply to sale items) at Sweatshop. You need to show you club membership card, if you haven't got one of these ask IronMan and he will supply.

CLUB MEETINGS

Quarterly as follow:-

February (AGM)

May - **So that will be Tuesday 4th May 2004 at 9.10pm**

August

November

The meetings are on the first Tuesday of the month in the Harvel Village at 9.10pm. Liquid refreshments will be provided.

MEMBERSHIP SUBSCRIPTIONS

If you haven't paid you won't be reading this!

CLUB MERCHANDISE

There is a stock of running vests (£10), polo shirts (£7) and hats (£5)
See Fozzie or IronMan to order.

Don't say I never contribute !!

Mary had a little skirt
With splits right up the sides
And every time that Mary walked
The boys could see her Thighs

Mary had another skirt
Twas split right up the front
...but she didn't wear that one very often

Simple Simon met a Pieman, going to the fair.
Said Simple Simon to the Pieman,
What have you got there?
Said the Pieman unto Simon,
Pies, you dickhead.

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.
All the kings horses and all the kings men,
Said "F*** him, He's only an egg.

Georgie Porgy pudding and pie.
Kissed the girls and made them cry.
When the boys came out to play,
He kissed them too, cause he was gay.

Jack and Jill Went up the hill
To have some hanky panky.
Silly Jill forgot her pill
And now there's little Franky.

Little Boy Blew.
Hey. He needed the money

.....you can thank BREEZERBABE (or not) for that little lot ! - Ed.

