

## NEW RECRUITS

Ross Rea - Hash Handle 'HUMPTY DUMPTY' or 'KIWI'

Malcolm Taylor - Hash Handle 'HARE FLICK'

Jean Potter - Hash Handle 'BEERTRIX'

Sue Bathgate - Hash Handle 'RUB-A-DUB'

Unfortunately, the club has had to reject recent membership applications from Paula Radcliffe and Sonia O'Sullivan, as it was thought that they were not quite good enough.

### QUOTE .....

"I like coming up the rear"

- MOULDY (QUEENIE'S new name),
- after a hash where she didn't actually bring up the rear !

### JULY HASH (7) - 2002 ..... Stanstead

Once the miserable bastard of a Landlord (nothing personal - Ed) had been assured that he would get enough custom later on, to justify his car park being used for parking cars in ( tosser ! - Ed), that was it, the Hares, HAIRY KEN and HONEYNUTS, assembled the pack together to announce the 'ON ON'. They managed to make at least 50 yards before HAIRY'S mobile rang. He decided that as the call probably didn't mean earning money, he passed the phone to FOZZIE to take a message. He's obviously been watching too much Trigger Happy TV, so you can imagine the answer the poor bugger on the other end of the phone, got.

In true hash style, conversations ranged from race times to shit running down your leg while running. Up hills and down dales we hashed and though a field where a woman seemed to be paying unnatural levels of attention to whether we cut the corner off and ran across her field.

### THIS REPORT IN FROM OUR SOUTH COAST CORRESPONDENT.....

Paula Radcliffe may be collecting all these medals, but hey was she at the Cliffe Woods 10k? Exactly, no ! Yes, I was and the only HHHH as far as I know, where were you BOUNDARY MAN ? It was a scorching day and I was really worried about those dreaded white marks, those crop tops leave on my tan !! Anyway, I had a good run. I didn't even bother to chat anyone up on my way round ! (I know I'm loosen it) but I wanted to try and get a good time, my excuse is the weather was too hot, I

even seemed to pass more runners than normal.....the day was finished nicely when I met the guys up the Ammy, they said something about they had been to a hash which was more important than a silly 10k...yeah right !

Due to a leg injury, (yet another one) I missed the Dartford, sorry about that guys, mind you, you all sounded too good for me (not that takes much !)

Lastly, I'm nearly finished, due to a really lucky last minute, holiday in Spain, I missed the shindig to Southampton (Portsmouth ? - Ed), what a shame, still it gave the guys a running chance !!!

I managed to do some running in Spain, but no medals !!! (...do they make them in the shape of Spain ? - Ed) Learnt four very important words though....Vino blanco por favour ! At 70p a bottle, I had to empty the contents of my suitcase,(a thong, cork screw and trainers) to get a much needed supply!!! Looking forward to the Maidstone 1/2, injury permitting. Adios Amiegos

WhiteWino

## **THE GREAT SOUTH RUN - 2002 .....( ARUNDEL or BUST )**

Our intrepid travelling trio (GADGE, BIDDY and FOZZIE) this time decided to take on the South Coast Kenyans at Portsmouth. 10,000 of the buggers and most of 'em there to run without the thorough preparation undertaken by our brave lads. Much against the rumours we had heard, Portsmouth (or at least, its pubs) is a very nice place. As the camps usually used by the top football clubs and elite Kenyan athletes were fully booked, the boys went for the Travel Inn at Fareham as their training base. BIDDY, having the experience of navigating the way to Newcastle for last years Great North Run, was again in the navigator's seat. Unfortunately, his sense of direction had not improved during the course of the last year. "Lets go to Arundel and see the castle," he said. So we did, via a bloody long way round, which saw us pass at least 6 signposts for Goodwood and at least two for London, which was a bit worrying !

Anyway, we found Arundel and found a local pub, where FOZZIE did his usual good job of chatting to the natives, only to find that he'd probably bitten off a bit more than he could chew. A nutter who apparently plays golf off 12 and has sat next to the Queen Mum (before she died hopefully - Ed) at dinner, and I don't think he meant MOULDY'S mum. The Stilton Ploughmans' were just the ticket though and the beer wasn't too bad either. Anyway, we survived, took a look at the castle, from the door of the pub, "yes, there was a castle and yes, its still there ! " so we went on our way.

"Just past the next roundabout" they both assured me. "Yep, this is definitely it, just past this roundabout" they said. Well, past the fourth or fifth roundabout and FOZZIE'S blind faith was starting to wear thin.

Whatever, we got there. "Down to the bar in 10 minutes" they all agreed at about 4pm. At 6pm, having woken up, they ventured out to see the sights. They found their way to the local, where the talk quickly turned to trivia, such as "What was the group that Clare McGrogan sang in?" and "What is the only football league club whose name you can't colour in?" Various unsuspecting souls found themselves on the end of "phone-a-friend" and it was that encyclopedia of all things useless, LOOPY Mel Clements, who saved the day with the music question. Anyway, that behind them thoughts turned to dietary supplements, so having finished carbo loading, the next port of call was TGI's where pasta, steak and Isotonic Budweiser were the call of the day. Saturday morning and it was time to start the strategy planning.

A game of golf was first on the agenda, as a way of relaxing and chilling, or least, it would have been, if it wasn't for BIDDY's airshot at the 1<sup>st</sup> tee, which he had hoped had gone unnoticed, only to find FOZZIE and GADGE rolling on the floor behind him as he sheepishly looked over his shoulder to see if they had noticed. Luckily, his second shot connected....with an unsuspecting duck in the adjacent pond.

He never did find that ball.

Golf was followed by a little bookmaking and birdwatching, before settling in at the Brass Monkey, where the trio watched England's shoddy attempts to overcome the Portugese. (Does that make their players Portu Geezers? - Ed) Moving on, as the local barmaids were proving more than the average Kenyan-beating athlete's heart could stand and GADGE'S laser eye surgery proved its worth by knocking out thousand after thousand on the bar billiards table in the next training camp. Sick of losing, it was back to TGI's to finalise their preparation. As an early night was in order, the last Isotonic Budweiser was finished at kicking out time.

Race day, and last minute carbs were taken on, in the form of full English breakfast and the arrival of Fairseat's answer to Carl Fogerty, THE HAIRY ONE, who had cycled all the way down to join the team. FOZZIE's brainwave of parking up early and walking to the start, may have been a little misjudged. They parked up and walked...and walked...and walked, only to find a bloody great car park right next door to the race start area.

11am and they were off ! THE HAIRY KENYAN was straight into his stride chasing after poor old Sonia O'Sullivan ! Past the 'Victory' HMS Belfast, the Good Ship Lollipop and the Crown and Anchor. HIS HAIRINESS was swiftly followed round by BIDDY, while FOZZIE and GADGE were not far behind. Poor old Sonia ! She'd given it her all to win this one, only to be passed by our superheroes at about 10k, never to be seen again !

Race over and it was into the pasta party, where, yep, they dished out free pasta ! excellent ! FOZZIE had his customary after race kip, while the others.....don't know actually what they were chatting about or doing cos ED was asleep ! Off to find somewhere for lunch, hoping that the car was still in one piece, as it was parked in a

particularly salubrious part of Portsmouth. It was. Finding a place to eat proved a little tricky, so it was crisps all round. Definitely one to consider for next year !

Winning times

HAIRY KENNETH 71 minutes, BIDDY 75 mins, FOZZIE 78mins GADGE 82 mins

MAIDEN QUOTE

.....(but not the last, I would put my not inconsiderable mortgage on it ! - Ed)

" I need a 17" one"

FATNAT

(ask her yourself, I'm not going there ! - Ed)

### **MAIDSTONE HALF MARATHON - 2002 (Sunday 22 September)**

Half Marathon Virgins, HUMPTY DUMPTY, HONEYNUTS and FATNAT, joined a star studded field, including THE HAIRY ONE, GADGE, THE BOUNDARY MAN and BIDDY. The Harvel team took on the best that Kent could offer and duly wiped the floor with them.

HAIRY set his usual blistering pace, swiftly followed by BIDDY. HONEYNUTS was seen to be making good progress, along with the BOUNDARY MAN, while FATNAT was once again showing many far more experienced runners, a clean pair of heels. GADGE was coaching HUMPTY DUMPTY along, both of them, clearly showing much potential for future events.

Good times were had and recorded by all, as follows:

HAIRY BALD ONE, 1 HR 34 MINS (pb), BIDDY, 1 HR 40 MINS (ipa), HONEYNUTS 1 HR 50 MINS (200gms), FATNAT 1 HR 54 MINS, GADGE 1 HR 56 MINS(£M's), BOUNDARY MAN, HUMPTY DUMPTY 2 HRS 25 MINS (pb)

**Quote by Email**

"My Sister, She's not getting any"

WhiteWino saying that Vinto Tinto not getting any H4 mailings

## **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.

They also appear to have taken a particularly entertaining turn (for the worst) with the arrival of MINISKIP, manages to make the most interesting and lighthearted points seem as pleasurable as having your teeth extracted while listening to Iron Maiden.

There are some serious bits and pieces that have to be discussed in amongst the drivel and there's always the free beer!

## **QUOTE FROM PORTSMOUTH .....**

.....driving home from the recent Great South Run, FOZZIE, after a moments reflection said to BIDDY " I really must get my running act together and start recording some fast times again, which will mean cutting out my drinking," to which biddy replies " BOLLOCKS." After a moments pause, FOZZIE came back with " Yeh, spose you're right!! "

## **HACKERS OF THE WORLD UNITE.....**

In preparation for the forthcoming Ryder Cup, we decided that we ought to send a few signals to Sam Torrence, to show him that golf is alive and well in Harvel.

THE CHAIR, TOKEN TOTTY, ALIBI, HASH CASH, FOZZIE, BREEZER BABE, her better half, MATT, MOULDY, her better bit, SHAUN, The Lord of the Ammy, MICK and SCRATCHER GEORGE, made up the team.

9.45-ish, sharp-ish, the team assembled, only to dis-assemble again, while ALIBI and TOKEN TOTTY went off to raid Mary's wardrobe, to find something appropriate to wear, jeans certainly being out of the question at such an auspicious venue as Royal Pedham Place. They returned suitably dressed and they were off.

Breakfast was first on the menu, for them who didn't want to get in a bit of extra practice. Them what had breakfast first had time to warm up those mighty swings while the early practicers had their scoff. Handicaps were then scrutinized, while names were carefully placed into ALIBI'S baseball cap.

First groups were drawn:

GEORGE, MICK, KEVIN, ALIBI  
FOZZIE, BREEZER BABE, MOULDY, Q's SHAUN  
CHAIR, TOKEN TOTTY, BB's MATT

11.30 and they were off. Hacking and whacking their way, they went, stopping only for a little carbo-loading in the form of cans of Isotonic Fosters and to let a few boring bastards, who obviously have never thought about getting their money's worth, by playing straight up the fairway.

Round one completed, it was time for a little light refreshments (more beer), while FOZZIE and Matt went to book the second Round. They hadn't bargained for the Beast of Pedham Place, who was very close to copping a thick ear for her outrageous and slanderous accusation of slow play in the first round.

Anyway, we were off again.

Kevin's great shot to get in the deep bunker at the last hole, proved a little trickier than expected. The waiting group went to line the bunker, to give him moral support, of course, (nothing else, honest). THE CHAIR's interest in his lie, went unnoticed until HASHCASH's brilliant shot, shattered the ball into smithereens. This brought our course marshall, COCKNEY GEORGE, into his own (he's the only one who knew the rules) as he proudly announced "you've got to play the biggest bit, Kevin". Everyone was of course by now rolling around on the grass, in sympathy with THE CHANCELLOR. They managed to go round even slower than the first round (that showed the old cow ! - Ed). The alcohol obviously helped as the scores were actually a lot better, as if anyone really cared !

### **Forthcoming Events.....**

#### **NOVEMBER 2002**

**3<sup>rd</sup> Harvel Hash - On On 11.30am outside the Amazon & Tiger, Harvel  
(Joint Hares - The CHAIR and MOULDY)**

17<sup>th</sup> Gosport Half Marathon 11am. £7 in advance / £10 o/t/d

St Neots Riverside Half Marathon, St Neots, Cambridgeshire

Hadleigh 10, Hadleigh, Suffolk

Stortford 10, St Mary's School, Bishop's Stortford, 10am, £8 o/t/d

23<sup>rd</sup> LONDON CROSS COUNTRY CHAMPIONSHIPS (SATURDAY EVENT)

Parliament Hill Fields.

2pm Ladies (5k), 2.30pm Men (10k)

Individual (£3) & Team (£8.50) entries.

Closing date Mon 4<sup>th</sup> Nov. ADVANCE ENTRIES ONLY.

24<sup>th</sup> Hayling 10, Hayling Island, Hampshire, 10am

£5 advance entries only (closing date 18 nov)

## 29<sup>th</sup> CHRISTMAS BASH AND SMASH - Greek Taverna, Dartford.

### DECEMBER 2002

1<sup>st</sup> Thanet Coastal 10. (Thanet Roadrunners) Margate. 10am. £8 o/t/d. Medal and Mug.

8<sup>th</sup> Mince Pie 10. (Seaford Striders) Peacehaven, East Sussex. 11am. £6 o/t/d.

Mince pies and Christmas pud's all round

15<sup>th</sup> Christmas Caper. (Swanley AC) 4.2 miles. No, not 4 miles, or even 4  $\frac{1}{2}$  miles.

Swanley Town Centre. 9.30am. £6 o/t/d. (A Turkey to the

first man and lady, Christmas Pud to the rest !)

22<sup>nd</sup> Tom Joyce Memorial Road Relays - 4 x 2.6 miles Airport Works, Rochester. 2.15pm

£14 for first team, £7 for each subsequent team.

ADVANCE ENTRIES ONLY. Closing date 14 December.

29<sup>th</sup> Aylesham 10. (Aylesham Roadrunners) Canterbury. 10.30am. £6 o/t/d. Medal.

Ditton Turkey Trot - no details, but I'm sure it will be trotting again this year - Ed

### JANUARY 2003

5<sup>th</sup> FIRST ANNIVERSARY HARVEL HASH.

ON ON 11.30AM, OUTSIDE THE AMAZON & TIGER

### SITTINGBOURNE 10 - 2002 (...courtesy of BIDDY)

4 diehards ( GADGE, DURACELL, FATNAT and BIDDY) made this jaunt to the outer parts of deepest South Kent and the interbred plains of Sitting Bull. Talk about Custer's Last Stand, where was the rest of the Cavalry !

GADGE carved his way through the horrendous A2 traffic to get there in plenty of time to mellow out before the 'off', but DURACELL was 'flagged' out before she started! (best ask her exactly what happened there !)

The run was competitive, but of course, we won both mens' and ladies' categories. Times were as follows:

BIDDY - just under 74 mins (and a personal best I think - Ed)

FATNAT - an excellent 80 mins

'Fix Bayonets and Charge' GADGE - 82 mins

DURACELL - 90 mins

(obviously hadn't recovered from the 'flagging' she got before the race - Ed)

We quickly changed and sped away, before we were scalped by the natives and made Fort Amazon and headed for the saloon for a shot of red-eye.

Oh well, it's only once a year we venture there !

BIDDY

## **TRAINING NIGHT**

Usual training time is 7.00pm ish on Tuesdays and Thursdays depending on venue and 10.00am ish on Sundays, but its always worth a phone call to see what's happening.

There may be a race on, or even a hash !

## **SHOWER FACILITIES**

Decision made ! The Cricket Club want too much money for DURACELL to wash their backs, so we've decided to go back to the rugby club, where the rugby club can wash her back! (I jest of course!)

Discussions have opened with the Harvel Village Hall Committee over the possibility of installing shower facilities in the hall. How good would that be !!!!

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

Still kept well up to date by the WebMaster, including pictures of the recent golf bash, so well worth a look.

## **INTERHASH 2004**

On behalf of GBH and the rest of the UK Bid Team, its really is with great pleasure that I enclose the Reg Form for InterHash 2004 in Cardiff, where we hope (with your help) to put on a really first class event for all hashers, both ourselves and yourselves, and our guests from the rest of the world.

If you get this form twice (or more), just put it down to you being so popular. Please make lots of photocopies and circulate round the hash.

Some important notes:

1. You CANNOT fax us the form.
2. The Form MUST be signed by the attending Interhasher.
3. Kids under 6: FREE ( thats under 6 on the 23rd July 2004)
4. Older Kids 6 - 18: PDS 30.(thats under 18 on the 23rd July 2004)
5. For our American friends "post the form" means "mail the form"!!!!

6. Don't forget to include your payment details, and make sure you post it in time. Date will be as per the Postmark.

Cheers & On On - Urine (for GBH & the Team) .....Applications for Club Membership in the Club folder in the AMAZON & TIGER.

### **South Coast Update**

Well due to being hit with more injuries and illness (actually I was still getting over being very, very, very drunk in Spain, viva Espana) I haven't managed to join you guys at any of the races!!!! We will be back, (Taz and myself), at the next hash, we'll make sure, as nobody calls me a virgin and gets away with it !!! (Thank you for that Fozzie!!!)

We want to be real hashers, sad eh. See you all on the 3<sup>rd</sup> !!! Adios Amigos,

White Wino & Taz (amazes me how they both come up with the same update ? - Ed)

### **FOOD FOR THOUGHT !!!!!!!!!!!**

It is a little known fact (but not one that has passed old HONEYNUTS by - Ed) that while there are machines available to take the stones out of Olives, there is no machinery that can stuff them, so this is still done by hand.

(I hope you agree that the world is a better place now this little gem is public knowledge! - Ed)

### **CONTACT HHHH.....**

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