

RUNNING

Great North Run 21st September 2003

We headed for the North 5:00pm Friday, just in time for Rush Hour (or 7)
At mid night we arrived at Cramlington, Northumberland. The Digs were 5 *
as friends live there.

Saturday

A restful morning then a visit to the official show in Newcastle, it was mainly disappointing with the highlight being a couple of free tickets to the pasta party which tasted like p***.

Sunday

Picked up at 9:30am and dropped off $\frac{1}{2}$ hour before the start, it was packed, we hoped to get near to the 2 hour marker but instead had to wait on the embankment, the race started and 13 minutes later we crossed the line at walking pace, the first mile was busy, I started to weave my way through the crowds of runners and novelty people which included one life sized Sperm Sponsored by Durex and a woman wearing just a red thong and bra, she was hard to over take just because of the amount of men runners just behind her.

Over the river Tyne and the running was getting easier, at the 10 mile marker there was free Power Gel being dished out it was very nice, but the floor was like treacle, I wonder how many runners lost their trainers!!

I finished the course in 1:50:35 by my own watch (2:02:52 officially) placed at 10,335.

After all our efforts we queued for BEER, which was well earned.

It was thoroughly enjoyable and I have pre-registered for next year to hopefully improve.

Pitch

GOLF

Reflections on a game of golf.....

Question How many games can you play during 9 holes of H4 golf?

Answer 4 Cricket, Snooker, Hockey and Croquet !!!!!

The last two outings of golf have proved to be extremely enlightening, especially for a golfing virgin. One was surprised (pleasantly so) at the value for money in H4 golf as one would never have anticipated the diversity of the game and there was no charge for the additional sports played on the day. However it is advisable to take a supply of incontinence pads due to the extremes of hilarity that are provoked by several H4 members (they know who they are) attempting to connect a bat (or club) with a ball.

One should explain that during a particular round of golf, Bosley (AKA Iron Man) decided he would play with the "virgins" and inexperienced ladies. Something to do with Charlie's Angels (Or was it Bosley's Bitches!) he said..... This happy ensemble played a variety of games through out the morning with Breezer Babe batting for England and Tadge and Iron Man in the slips. Stopping wayward balls with their feet was another activity that could have passed as football...but not quite. Duracell meanwhile was looking for incontinence pads due to mass hysteria and the fact that she hadn't been 'the same' since reaching her half century.

Apparently their progress, or lack of it, could be traced all round the course through their constant shrieking and raucous laughter.

At various other holes Duracell was heard bemoaning about the art of putting and what difficult little dudies they were to do.....what ever that might mean...and that this was reminiscent of croquet!

Mind in the afternoon Victor (AKA George the expert) was heard to be giving Duracell advice regarding pendulums and dinner plates but unfortunately anything stronger than a cup of tea addles Duracell's brain so after lunch she couldn't remember whether it was pendulums in the sand or dinner plates on the green.....much to the annoyance of 'the man who cuts the grass'.

Having enjoyed the first occasion so much and determined to do better next time, Duracell signs up for another H4 golf day, only this time she is better prepared with a supply of incontinence pads hidden in her handbag....

Iron Man insists on keeping his harem but substitutes Sharon (his better half) for the absent Breezer Babe. So Charlie and his Angels head for the first hole (*oh ar Misses - Sub Ed*). This time however the angels are not so angelic and something of a rebellion occurs because they (Sharon, Tadge and Duracell) are fed up with Iron Man showing off.

Iron Man, whilst demonstrating how to 'tee off' manages a remarkable shot off a tree, Steve Davis would be proud of that, chorus the angels, much to Iron Mans annoyance

He then claims that he meant to do it...

Duracell amazes herself and everyone else by actually hitting the ball! So much so that it appears to land on a lorry heading for Dover (*The place not our very own Ben, now with lip ring! - Sub Ed*) never to be seen again....

There needs to be some explanation of H4 scoring. Iron Man has devised a unique method of scoring whereby if a player takes more than 6 goes at getting the ball in the hole it still counts as 6. Charlie's Angels thought this was a marvelous idea as they lost count in any case, so 6 seemed a reasonably good number and gave a very consistent score card much admired by more experienced golfers.

Unfortunately one later discovers that not all rounds of golf are scored in this way which is a pity. Perhaps the golfing association should consider adopting Iron Mans system as it certainly makes the maths easier. One wonders if he employs similar accounting techniques at work....

After a liquid lunch, Charlie and his Angels are separated so at least the course is quieter now. However Beastie Boy (who is also a golfing virgin) has really got the idea of whacking the ball into orbit and attempted to unite his ball with Duracell's that was last seen making steady progress to Dover on the back of a lorry.

Gadge took control of the situation and gave a dazzling display of golf although he did own up to playing hockey which Duracell thought had to be significant...but only she knows why...?

Gadge, after watching Banzai decided he needed some of Duracell's incontinence pads as Banzai, whose stance was heard to be described as an elongated Quasi Modo was '**Giving it Large.**' So much so in fact that the divet traveled a good 30 meters, the ball, unfortunately less so.

After a thoroughly enjoyable day, further liquid refreshment was served at the Ammy where the day's events are re enacted.

Duracell is still grieving her lost ball, which must have arrived in Dover by now, hopefully with Beasties ball....

Sharon has decided she likes golf and wants to learn to play properly...not like Iron Man....

Mr. Angry is hobbling about because he pulled a calf muscle and at half time had to be substituted by Bidy.

Tadge and Duracell are still hysterical about playing cricket....

And everyone asks Iron Man when the next H4 golf day is !!!!

Without a doubt a round or two of H4 golf is a unique experience, providing one is prepared for more than just a round of golf.

Wizard

QUOTES

"yeah, speeds gone up i hope to do a pb 2morrow wish me luck & i'm going to wear official top 2bed 2nite so i won't 4get"

Text to Fozzie from Beertrix, re Wilmington 10k

"I want to be a real Hare"

Iron Man, God knows what he was going on about and he was sober!

USEFUL PHASES PART 1

GREYHOUND

A very short skirt, only an inch from the hare.

MILLENNIUM DOMES

The contents of a Wonderbra, i. e. extremely impressive when viewed from the outside, but there's actually fu*k-all in there worth seeing.

SSSSSSSSSHHHHHIIIIIIIIITTTTTTTTTTTT

The sound made when driving through too narrow a gap at too high a speed.

HASHING

Hash 18 - Sunday 2nd November 2003

Hares by Golden Nuts & Dover (Hashers on website)

This trail was a little on the wet side and a lot on the muddy side. Usual chaos reigned at the start, with certain hashers who will remain nameless, turning up after the ON ON. Don't worry ROCKY and TOKEN TOTTY, I wouldn't dream of dropping you in it !

It was all going so well, until we got to the side of the North Downs, when it all went terribly hashy and very dodgy !

The pack showed great powers of teamwork to get down the ND black run and it didn't go unnoticed that a certain HAIRY KENYAN took this opportunity to announce that this was a perfect opportunity for a grope ! Pity he had Superman sliding down the hill in front of him at the time.

The Jelly Baby stop was much welcomed, even if it was held on private land. Anyway, we on on'd, as you do, up the downs, to the top of the hill and the much welcomed 'sip stop' on the edge of the woods. MR ANGRY and IRON MAN had performed miracles in provided the anticipated beer, accompanied by sausage rolls, cocktail sausages and pork pies ! - Yum !

Back towards the DOWN DOWNS by a bit of a roundabout route, where various crimes, for example, failing to kick out checking circles, straying from a re-group, mud skiing, re-grouping at a checking point, tippee-toeing round a puddle and most heinous of all, for ringing up to see if the hash was still on (because it was raining!)

Fozzie

QUOTE

"I want a soft one to suck"

Tadge

RUNNING!!! *(Surely there's no place in Joey for that!)*

October 2003 - Willmington 10K

BEERTRIX (allegedly in club colours - both her hash tee-shirt and her running vest to make up for previous events) 55 mins, HUMPTY 60 mins (PB) and HARE FLICK with a personal best (Being his first 10k!) at 79 mins

**October 2003 - Barns Green near Horsham - Half Marathon
(1000+ Runners)**

BIDDY 1 hr 38 mins, BANZAI 1 hr 39 mins (*Giving it LARGE*), FOZZIE 1 hr 41 mins and BEASTIE BOY 1 hr 52 mins

September 2003 - Sittingbourne 10 Mile

POPEYE Single handedly took on Kent's finest athletes, and was the sole representative of the club on a bitterly cold day and possibly the country's toughest course. *(What does he expect a f**king medal then! - Sub Ed)*

POPEYE's Time 1 hr 14, (but HAIRY KEN retains the club record at 1 hr 11. *So there!*)

September 2003 - Maidstone 10K

HAIRY KEN (43rd) 41 mins 21 secs

POPEYE (79) 44 mins 07 sec,

BOUNDARY MAN (154) 49 mins 46 secs,

POPEYE'S MISSIS (Olive or Mary?) (209) 53 mins 55 secs (349 Finishers)

JOKE

How many men does it take to open a beer?

None. It should be opened by the time she brings it.

September 2003 - Larkfield 10k

An excellent attendance by H4 with 10 club members running this year, including IRON MAN! However BOUNDARY MAN retains his 2002 record

Club	Overall	Time	Runner
1	59	0:44:11	Pitch
2	63	0:44:28	Popeye
3	73	0:45:41	Beastie Boy
4	81	0:46:21	Fozzie
5	84	0:46:32	Banzai
6	101	0:47:46	Wizard
7	119	0:49:03	Boundary Man
8	252	1:01:08	Duracell
9	262	1:02:28	Humpty
10	274	1:05:53	Iron Man (pb)

See Website for club records and other previous race details
(www.HarvelH3.org)

QUOTES

"If the weathers good I'm going to BLITZ YOUR BUSH tomorrow"

Hare Flick to Tadge, need I say more!

"I'm desperatel!"

Iron Man, Allegedly desperate for Joey quotes - Well there's one!

JET-SKIING

A couple of years back now, one fine weekend, a few mates, (Dan and Colin) and I (Gadge) decided to go jet skiing. We all met at our local club, by the bridge leading onto the Isle of Sheppey. The location is often compared to the Caribbean, due to it's beautiful scenery and tropically warm and clear water.

I had a 3-seater jet ski and Dan had 2-seater. Colin agreed to passenger with me, seeing as how when he and Dan tried to sit on Dan's it just rolled over with the weight.

Bored with the usual trying to knock each other off and showing off to the odd river rat, we decided on a whim to be adventurous and leave the shores of Kent for Essex and Southend.

"It's only round that corner and across the Thames estuary", said Dan, pointing down river to a huge power station.

We briefly stopped ashore at our cars to ensure we had the price of a cup of tea on us when arriving with passports in Essex, and to make sure we had enough fuel.

Bags packed and, having agreed to take a steady pace, we set off flat out racing each other!

Having negotiated the next few bends in the river doing at least 20 knots in a 6 knot speed restricted area, (to the delight of all the nice waving yachtsmen and women), the moment we cleared the nice calm waters of the Medway, we hit the Tsunami size rolling waves of the Thames estuary.

Of course to my utter delight with the big air I was able to get and to the utter dismay of my water fearing passenger. And Dan filling his pants immediately wanting to return to the safe haven of the river, as his ski became a little too much for him to handle seeing as he had only owned it for a couple of weeks.

After the name calling and the promise of being the only person in the club to have done it, (of course no-one else in their right minds wanted to go to Southend, when Herne Bay and Whitstable were only a short distance in the

opposite direction), Dan agreed to carry on and Colin had no choice as I was going anyway!

It wasn't very long before Southend Pier was in sight and the water became calm again, so of course our speeds increased again. On arriving at the end of the Pier, (about a mile from shore), there were buoys marked to keep small craft at a certain distance from the shore and beach, so we turned parallel with the beach and looked for an opening that would allow us to reach shore and a well earned cup of tea.

As the water was like glass, we were soon racing flat out, (approx 90kph). At this speed Dan soon began to disappear from view behind us, so I slowed down to allow him to catch up. As I slowed down and stood up to look behind, still holding onto the handlebars, the jet ski suddenly stopped dead in the water and I was flung over the handlebars! I ended up a few feet in front of the jet ski, which had now come to rest and was lying on its side with Colin lying in the water beside it.

Now, as many have since told me, when telling them the story, there are Sandbanks at Southend and that's why the buoys were there, a mile from shore advising boats to keep away! Colin and I, although dazed and amazed at standing in ankle deep water a mile from shore, began laughing out loud. I suddenly realized Dan was heading for us at speed and we were both jumping up and down in the water trying to tell him to head away and stay in the deeper water. He didn't understand and got within a 100 feet of us when he hit the bottom and was sent flying through the air over his handlebars.

I thought my sides were going to burst. Colin and I were rolling around in the water in tears! By this time Dan had turned the air blue and was wading through the water at speed to beat the crap out of us! Thank god he saw the funny side before he got to us!

We sat for a few minutes more laughing at our predicament; before we looked around to make sure no one had seen what we had done. No one had as far as we were aware; bearing in mind we're about a mile out in the Thames estuary on the sandbanks that everyone else and their uncle know about except us!

"Don't worry", I said, "we'll just pull/push the skis back into deeper water and we'll be able to get going again".

Understatement of the year! An hour later the three of us were still trying to lift my 362kg jet ski up to drag it to deeper water. We were absolutely knackered! It was getting very cold, the light was fading and we were definitely not laughing anymore.

"I have an idea", I said, "but it will take a last ditch mighty effort if it's to work!" We were still in only about 3 feet of water, which meant that I still couldn't start the engine, as you need about 4-5 feet of water to get the jet propeller going under the ski. "If we drag it onto its side and we push hard to get it moving, I can sit on the side, start it and hope it is able to move forward!"

It worked! Once it was moving and had risen in the water I was able to ride it to the buoys in about 6 feet of water and tie it up. Now we had to go back and get Dan's. This wasn't as hard as Dan's was much lighter. Thankfully I rode both skis out to the buoys, as I was the lightest. The other two had to wade through the now freezing cold water for about half a mile to where I was parked waiting for them.

Relieved, we took a more sedate pace back to Kent and to our cars, arriving just as we were losing the light. I now stick to the coastline and show off to the rats, it's much safer. So, if anyone fancies a day messing around on jet skis, let me know!

Gadge

USEFUL PHASES PART 2

BRUCE LEE

Erect nipple (as in, a hard Nip).

PEARL HARBOUR

Cold (weather). An example of it would be - "It's a bit Pearl Harbour out there (there's a nasty nip in the air)"

MONKEY BATH

A bath so hot, that when lowering yourself in, you go: "Oo! Oo! Oo! a!Aa!Aa!".

USEFUL DRINKING PHASES

BEER COAT

The invisible but warm coat worn when walking home after a booze cruise at 3 in the morning.

BEER COMPASS

The invisible device that ensures your safe arrival home after a booze cruise, even though you're too pissed to remember where you live, how you got there, and where you've come from.

BREAKING THE SEAL

Your first piss in the pub, usually after 2 hours of drinking. After breaking the seal of your bladder, repeat visits to the toilet will be required every 10 or 15 minutes for the rest of the night.

BRITNEY SPEARS

Modern Slang for 'beers', e. g. "Couple of Britneys please, Doreen".

DRINK-LINK

A modern term for a cashpoint machine (ATM). Named so because it is common to visit one before going out on the booze.

MYSTERY BUS

The bus that arrives at the pub on Friday night while you're in the toilet after your 10th pint, and whisks away all the unattractive people so the pub is suddenly packed with stunners when you come back in.

MYSTERY TAXI

The taxi that arrives at your place on Saturday morning before you wake up, whisks away the stunner you slept with, and leaves a 10-Pinter in your bed instead.

NELSON MANDELA

Rhyming Slang for 'Stella' (the lager).

TART FUEL

Bottled Alcopops, e.g. Hooch, regularly consumed by young women.

DRIVING

The other day I was cruising along as usual coming onto one of my motorways, which was very busy with inferior cars. First off, I couldn't believe that the volume of traffic DIDN'T slow down for me AT ALL as I came off the slip road! I had to squeeze into a barely big enough gap between two cars in order to get onto my motorway! (The driver of the car behind me did realise his mistake though and honked an apology to me with a long blast of his horn.)

Unbelievably, I had to do the same again before I could get to the Audi lane. (Why do underlings use this lane? Surely everyone knows it is for Audi drivers only?) Anyway, once I was in the Audi lane and posing along at 110mph enjoying the adulation that the inferior car drivers were giving me, I noticed an inferior car ahead of me which was not only in the Audi lane of my motorway, but was driving at a ridiculous 70 mph! Naturally, I got to within a foot or so of his rear bumper and flashed my headlights to remind him he shouldn't be in the Audi lane of my motorway and to get out of my way. Of course, once he realised it was an Audi behind him, he did just that, but I could hardly believe it when he pulled straight back out behind me!

He also tried to keep up with me and when he realised I would out-run him, he put on some blue lights in his front grill and urged me to get onto the hard shoulder so that he could congratulate me on my excellent car. Needless to say, I was eager to oblige and when we had stopped, the man gave me a piece of paper confirming what I already knew - that my car goes fast! Apparently he wants everyone to know what a superior car I have, so I had to take my driver's licence to a Police Station to be sent away to have some points put on! (They're not free points either - they're £20 each and I was only allowed 3). But the man at the Police Station said that because I drive an Audi, it won't be much longer before I earn the full 12 points, and then I won't even NEED a driving licence, so they will take it off me!

See, now THAT's the sort of respect you get when you buy and drive an Audi!

Iron Man

(PS Well done Beastie Boy for passing your driving test, good help us all!)

Forthcoming Events....

NOVEMBER 2003

30th CROWBOROUGH 10km ROAD RACE. 11am. Beacon Community College, Green Lane, Crowborough. £6/£7. Changing and showers. Part of the Sussex Grand Prix Circuit.

DECEMBER 2003

7th Thanet Coastal 10. 10am. The Pavillion, Westgate on Sea, Margate. Very popular, so advance booking recommended. Fast, flat course. You get a mug ! No entry fee quoted, so it must be free !

12th Crook Log Friday Yacht 5K Handicap. 12.30pm. Main gate, Danson Park. This one really is free !

13th **CHRISTMAS PARTY ! Hooray ! Harvel Village Hall. CLUB MEMBERS FREE, invited guests £5 per head includes entry, music and snacks. Speedy & Tadge to organise food on the night, cost to be paid for via a raffle (Donated prizes appreciated)**

PLEASE RSVP TO SPEEDY, TADGE or IRON MAN, so that we have a idea of numbers so know how much food to provide

ENTRY FOR MEMBERS AND INVITED GUESTS STRICTLY BY TICKET ONLY

14th Christmas Caper. 4.2 miles. Town Centre, Swanley. £5/£6 You get a Christmas Pud !

JANUARY 2004

4th **3RD Anniversary H4 Hash (19) - On On A&T 11.30am
Hares Fozzie & Iron Man**

4th The 22nd TADWORTH TEN. 10.30am. Tattenham Corner, Epsom Downs. £6/£8. Scenic and challenging two lap 10 mile course over road and tracks with approx 800m on grass.

11th THE "PLUMPTON CLASSIC" 7.5km. 11am. Plumpton Racecourse. £3/£4. Slightly undulating, mixed terrain course within the bounds of the racecourse and adjacent bridleway. Studded shoes recommended (yeah right ! fucking wusses - Ed)

18th Dartford 10mile. 9.30am. Princes Golf and Leisure Club, Darenth Road. £8/£9. Long-sleeved shirt to all finishers.
www.dartfordroadrunners.co.uk

FEBRUARY 2004

8th Thirteenth Annual CHICHESTER PRIORY 10km ROAD RACE. 11am. Oaklands Car Park, Northgate, Chichester. £7. Advanced entry recommended.

8th Ashford and District 10k. Sandyacres, Sandyhurst Lane, Ashford. 11am. £7/£9. Momento (eh? - what's one of them then ? - Ed)

15th Dover Mercury Half Marathon. No further details.

W3 H4

WWW.HarvelH3.org

Site upto date with over 150mb (that's a lot!) of pictures, including latest hashes, golf days, dog racing and dogs.

CLUB MEETINGS

Due to 'popular' demand quarterly club meeting have been re-instated as follows:-

February (AGM)

May

August

November

The Feb meeting will be the clubs AGM, Agenda will include Approval of annual accounts, election of club officials, subscription rates.

The meetings will be on the first Tuesday of the month in the Harvel Village at 9.10pm

CLUB MERCHANDISE

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

Suggestions for new lines are H4 Boxer shorts and H4 Thongs!

QUOTE

"If she wants one, I'll give her one"

Fozzie to Iron man, Allegedly about a hash tee-shirt

QUOTE

"I'm not sure if I've got a large one, I'll have a look"

"I've just had a look, I've got an extra-large one"

Fozzie allegedly about his stock of hash tee-shirts

WINTER TRAINING

This is organised by our very own club Captain Padge (**See next page for contact details**)

Padge will be outside Harvel Village Hall at 7pm on the following nights to go the following venue:-

Tuesday - Bluewater

Thursday - Kings Hill

If there is a change in plan/venue and Padge is aware that not all runners are aware and they have been unable to contact him (*because they are too thick to use a mobile phone*) he will pin a note on the Harvel Village Hall notice board

However if you intend to train on these nights it's best to talk to him before.

CONTRIBUTIONS THIS MONTH

Thanks to Pitch, Wizard, Gadge, Iron Man, Fozzie - That makes 5, come on you others make an effort otherwise we wont!

CONTACT HHHH...

RabbleRouser Padge (AKA MARTIN!!) - 01732 823060 (home)
07885804092 (mobile)
e-mail: Yer right!

OnSec Pete 'Fozzie' Foster, 01732 822464 (home)
07931 515290 (mobile)
e-mail: Fozzie@HarvelH3.org

Hash Cash Kevin 'Bosley' Barry - 020 8299 8423 (work)
e-mail: Bosley@HarvelH3.org

'Joey' Editor Fozzie, 01732 822464,
07931 515290 (24 hour slander line)
e-mail: Ed@harvelH3.org (24 hour libel line)

'Joey' Sub Editor Iron Man, 020 8299 8423 (JAGS Printing Press)
e-mail: Sub@HarvelH3.org

General e-mail: Info@harvelH3.org Info@Harvel5.com

CHRISTMAS BASH (13th December)

DON'T FORGOT

PLEASE RSVP (If you are going or not)
TO SPEEDY, TADGE or IRON MAN
ASAP