

CHAIRMAN'S JOTTINGS

I am glad to see our "Hash House" traditions continue from strength to strength and are encouraging new members to join the club. I heard we even got one new member via the "internet" - whatever that is!

The recent joint hash with the W.A.N.K. Hashers was well supported by our lot. Of course, there would have been one more of us there if I had been told the right time to turn up. I had it in writing that kick-off was 11.30 am and turned up promptly at 11.20 am - only to find everyone had left at 11 am!

No long after this I was in conversation with our own Pistol Pete - Fozzie at our club HQ in Harvel. He was waxing lyrical about a super bar-b-que he was having at his place, saying that all his good friends would be going. I waited in eager anticipation for my invite but nothing was forthcoming. After these two incidents I was beginning to think people were trying to avoid me and told my wife I was getting an inferiority complex. She said "It's no complex - you ARE inferior"!!

No for a quote I overheard at our last Tuesday evening hash. At the "Down Down" Hairy Ken was asked by Padge whether he wanted Lager or Cider. He replied "I'll have Bitter, please". I think this shows the perverse nature of your average Harvel Hash House Harrier.

Finally just to show we don't have the monopoly on "verbal clangers" here are some examples from professional commentators at the recent Commonwealth Games:-

- (1) "This high jump competition is a different ball game"
- (2) "If Dwain Chambers runs like that, he's going to walk it"

Keep Laughing and smiling

The Chair

NEW RECRUITS

NOEL CLARK - Nickname 'PSYCHO'

Well, it might not have been, if MINISKIPP (by the way, now also referred to by some as HONEYNUTS) hadn't done his usual trick of not hearing properly and thought that Noel was Norm. This very nearly (but luckily for PSYCHO didn't actually) became Norma. Norm, Norman Bates, the film Psycho. ...you get the picture.

The Club says goodbye....

...to BAMBER (Richard Comfort) and EL RAPIDO (Steve Meadows), who have unfortunately decided to pursue their inconsiderable talents more locally, both having moved away from the area.

We thank them both for their efforts as club members and wish them both all the best for the future.

Well, Lee and Sheena Jackson's club membership lasted as long as expected ! Unless I am very much mistaken (and of course I'm here to be proven wrong - Ed) LEGOVER and WOBBLEBOTTOM signed up in a moment of drunkenness, never to return.

QUOTE

'LORD OF THE AMMY' MICK, to LANDLADY LESLEY - "Better get your jugs out !"

JULY HASH (4) - 2002 Wankered or What !!!

Well, this was the one most H4 members will prefer to forget. (If they could actually remember in the first place). Where were the rest of you when the DOWN DOWNS were in full flow !

Off we went, at 11.30 ish, on the dot, with a loud blast of FOZZIE'S bugle, commandeered by BIDDY for the day. The 'falsey' down Ridge Lane, took care of all the front running bastards, including WORDS FAIL ME and the HAIRY KENYAN who weren't seen again for some time after and who never did find the cross that BIDDY was adamant he put there (yeah, rite BIDDY-Ed).

As a hash, hats off to RABBLERouser PADGE and BIDDY, joint HARES for the day (does that make them a toupe? - Ed), it was up there with the best of them. Loads of 'FALSIES' (thanks for the lingo, WORDS FAIL ME, now known to us as THE BRIGADIER, he's too posh to be a Major), plenty of mud (FOZZIE'S socks prove that one - Ed), a JELLY BABY stop (was there ?) and a SIP STOP, well, at least, a vanload of beer and no means of getting into it until BIDDY arrived, last !

CRYSTAL BALLS, one of our mentors, turned tormentor at the SIP STOP, when asked by FOZZIE "what do you think then?". He answered "You've got a lot to learn !", Fozzie, a bit sheepishly asked, "Why?". CRYSTAL BALLS then jingled the keys to the van and said "The first thing you've got to remember at the SIP STOP is never to leave your keys in the ignition !"

RABBLEROUSER PADGE spent ages looking for them !

Up hills and down dales we went, to the sound of the bugle with not a single HASH MUTT in sight. Whats happened to LITTLE FLIRT and MURPHY ? No Wyle-e coyote, so no CHARLIE either.

LITTLE PRINCESS had left her mum, QUEENIE, well in arrears, in the dubious company of THE CHAIR, while BREEZER BABE and CRYSTAL BALLS were seen to be making reasonable progress. COWSCARER was managing to hold his own (don't tell his dad though - Ed) while BLIMEY-O was running up and down those 'falsies', like there was no tomorrow.

Enough about the run, on to the DOWN DOWNS. The Hares as usual got their just reward, followed by the virgins, except there was only one, THE MINISKIP, so BLIMEY-O was called as well. At least, it was his first Harvel hash and that was close enough!

Various indiscretions were noted, including one, by GADGE AND KIWI ROSS, the subject of which, must unfortunately stay within the CIRCLE, for.....reasons !

The new shoes were as usual, christened, but not all by the people wearing them. Needless to say, THE MINISKIP was in there again (well, it was his first hash in his new shoes and he must like the taste) and THE CHAIR volunteered to perform the act for QUEENIE, who didn't really fancy the idea. Wild horses couldn't drag THE HAIRY KENYAN to drink from his new fancy footwear, although this should come as no surprise, as the rumour mill has it that wild horses couldn't drag him out of the Ammy, later that afternoon either !

Oh yes, the AMMY, after..... Well, it all started out very civilized, but unfortunately, it went downhill rapidly. After the umpteenth round, the RABBLE started to disappear, eventually, one by one, until, rumour has it that there was only GADGE and THE HAIRY ONE left to finish off Mick's supply of PORT. This would be fine but my sources report that HIS HAIRINESS never did make it home ! He allegedly found his van a more welcoming proposition. Way t' go, HAIRY !

NEXT HASHES

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.

Sunday 3rd November - Amazon & Tiger, On On 11.30am.

.....It's bloody lucky for Paula Radcliffe that our very own WHITE WINO has been off the road, injured for a lot of the summer. There's Paula, gold in the Commonwealth Games in Manchester and in the European Championships in Berlin and WINO has already beaten her twice this season!

MASH HASH - 176 (or some other ridiculously high number)

On On was the Sunday after our hash, from the COCK INN at Luddesdown. This was too close to home to be missed, well it was for PADGE, FOZZIE, BEASTIE BOY AND BIDDY.

We learnt a fair bit from this one, but mostly, don't believe a bloody word the HARES say at the ON ON! "Not too many false trails" they said, "three blobs and you're ON ON" they said. So while everyone was disappearing down the false trails, the HARES followed up the rear, with a big grin on their faces. Three blobs, and off we went, only to find, a quarter of a mile later, that it was a 'falsey'. Did they giggle or what! Anyway, we got round, ably assisted by MR PERFEKTIONIST'S jelly baby stop and CRYSTAL BALLS' very thoughtful gesture of presenting the HARVEL hashers with a can of particularly warm Whitbread bitter, half way round, and being invited to finish it, as they couldn't organize a SIP STOP.

On to the DOWN DOWNS, when the HARVEL contingent were called in, for..... being there, I guess. They were followed by a bloke who had allegedly been savaged by a shark and had a ring of teeth marks around his arm, to prove it. He was swiftly followed by UNCLE FESTER for some lude remark about a ring of lipstick around a certain part of his anatomy, but it wasn't his arm! BLIMEY-O was there, but arrived late (he couldn't find the pub, apparently. Not a problem I've often encountered - Ed) and this, of course, entitled him to a DOWN DOWN.

Hash Cash was left as a donation of a minimum £1.50, which was to be given to SPORT RELIEF....and they had crisps with their beer after the run as well, but no cheese and pineapple on sticks, as enquired by FOZZIE I suggest we all sign a petition and pass it to THE CHANCELLOR to ensure we are better looked after, after our next hash! - Ed.

.....They're a nice bunch, the MASH HASH, aren't they?

QUOTE FROM THE MASH HASH

"The flour isn't very clear on parts of the trail because we didn't realize the chalk would be so white !

One of those HARES. (Now WORDS FAIL ME, BRIGADIER ! - Ed)

DARTFORD HALF MARATHON - 2002 (Sunday 21 July)

Road running H4 debuts for DURACELL and BEASTIE BOY, who joined the team of HIS HAIRINESS, RABBLERouser PADGE, HIS HOLINESS and FOZZIE. BIDDY was going to run but came up with some limpwristed excuse about being on holiday in Greece.

450 runners there, apparently, according to 'STATTO' Burgoyne, before the start, including the local hero, Barry Royden, who wins everything going, (including the lottery, probably). Not that we ever saw him, as the H4 Club strategy of starting slow and getting progressively slower is obviously not a strategy that he has picked up on yet. Also there was that well-known gold medal winner from the Tokyo Olympics for the 50KM 'Walk'. Now, come on, you don't need me to tell you his name.

So there it is, I can't remember the sworded details of the run, except for the fact that it bloody hurt, as usual.

HAIRY and THE TIGER finished in 1 hour 35 minutes, FOZZIE 1 hour 40 mins, PADGE 1 hour 52 min, BEASTIE BOY 1 hr 56 min and DURACELL 2:00 ish.

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 without an anesthetic.

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 A TUESDAY EVENING

Queenie - " The tunnels were made of concrete"

Fozzie - " Man Made ? "

.....oh well, we all make mistakes !

HARVEL MAGGOT RACING

Well, against all of our better judgements, the Maggot Racing at the Harvel Fete, as organized by our very own HASH CASH, appeared to be reasonably successful, with maggots appearing to be quite keen to charge down their little lanes. You had, of course, to know when choosing your maggot, that you need a certain type of maggot and which end was its head (unless yours was particularly good at running backwards). That seasoned expert of maggot racing, Dave 'THE CHAIR' Herrington, quickly pointed out that if you put it in your mouth, it would warm the maggot up and therefore make it 'run?' faster. I can't unfortunately verify this as I hadn't eaten that morning and couldn't guarantee to return the maggot !

Forthcoming Events.....

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

20th GOLF DAY at Pedham Place (9 hole, par 3 course) £20 asap. Limited entry.

22nd Maidstone Half Marathon

Nike London 10K

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

OCTOBER 2002

5th Wilmington 10K

NOVEMBER 2002

29th CHRISTMAS BASH AND SMASH - Greek Taverna, Dartford.

(£10/person deposit MUST be paid by no later than the END OF SEPTEMBER.)

AUGUST HASH with the W&NK

HASH CASH, ALIBI, TOKEN TOTTY, QUEENIE, LITTLE PRINCESS and new recruit NOEL joined 20 W&Nkers, later joined by THE CHAIR, who had obviously forgotten to set his alarm.

In the absence of joint hare, FOZZIE (who had some limpwristed excuse about being on holiday in Devon), CHIPMUNK, old git and W&NK chief HARE RAISER, took charge and set the trail. His pitiful impression of FOZZIE, by wearing sunglasses was apparently, very unfunny (I'm allowed to say that, even if it was funny - Ed), but don't worry, I'll get him back.

SHOWER FACILITIES

General consensus is that the Cricket Club do not appear to be very forthcoming with their offer to share facilities, even at the very generous offer of £200 per annum.

I am told, anonymously, that for £200, DURACELL has formally offered her shower and she'll wash your back as well !

Another drunken evening's carbo loading in the Ammy brought out the idea of building showers in or attached to the village hall. We don't hold out a whole lot of hope, but, if you don't ask, you don't get!

WWW.HarvelH3.org

Still kept well up to date by the WebMaster, including pictures of the recent joint hash with the W&NK, so well worth a look.

TRAINING NIGHT

Usual training time is 7.00pm on Tuesdays and Thursdays and 10.00am ish 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 !