

Newsletter Date

4<sup>th</sup> March 2001

# March Minutes



I'm a rambler, I'm a rambler, but not anymore -

**Fatmans  
Caving Club**

*Fat Fit & Fearless*

## FATMEN IN THEIR 50's!

It was revealed at last night's March meeting that Fatmen have not only got fatter, but also older than twenty years ago! This startling news was revealed on Mr Narracott's admission that he'd turned the big five - 0, last week.

Members were surprised, or at least pretended to be. Slowly, the realisation spread that we were all going to be that old, one day.

Members quickly shuffled along to allow ol' Narras to be seated, as he was looking a little wobbly on the old pins. Despite his age however, he can still take on the young uns in a drinking match, especially as half of them are

on shandys and wimp water anyway. A big beaming smile lit up his fizzog as he supped a frothy ale.

"I haven't even passed the big four - 0" piped-in our overseas guest, though he didn't back up his claim with any proof.

Our overseas guest went on to report how best to treat Goretex cagoules that have seen better days. He suggested to the secretary that if ironing didn't do the trick, 'Revivex' (from KemboClobber.com) should. The secretary wondered whether Revivex might also help older members to recapture their youth, because, the secretary continued 'I tried ironing and got a nasty blister'.

Kembo then clobbered members for not turning up at his Swan soirée last September and members pointed out that it was only agreed upon, the week beforehand during a meeting, and therefore it doesn't count, because whatever gets said, gets forgotten by the next day ... it certainly doesn't get minuted that's for sure!

Members then counter-clobbered Kembo by challenging him to write the minutes to the meeting, as being on the other side of the World isn't an excuse anymore in this electronic age. He declined and this onerous task fell upon yours truly.

## CHAIRMAN GETS TOUGH!

The other big story, for those that weren't there. Our Chairman declared a new 'get tough regime'. Members were shocked as Mr Edwards declared war on absent members who hadn't given their apologies such as AB & RC (not to name any names) and members who had failed to write the last minutes, ie. NL.

His fist came down and rocked the beers on the table as he spat venom and his determination to stamp out apathy within the club. The other members tried to calm him down, explaining that this type of outburst might be harmful to Ol' Narras' if he has a slightly dicky ticker, at his time of life. But Mr Edwards asserted that



Brian's harsh regime back in the 80's, whilst despised at the time was now almost fondly respected with the passage of time and countless beers, and that each guilty man should be fined the maximum for his offence - **a round!**

Silence befell the pub, and members nervously looked about to check that we weren't causing undue concern to the youngsters on neighbouring tables. A strange, glowing incandescence seemed to be emanating above our leader, he had seen the light .... and then reality returned "had a couple of dodgy beers last night and I've had the squits all day!"



## Meeting Declared Open!

**Present:**

JE  
PR  
IN  
KZ  
NK

**Absent:**

DB  
AC  
AB  
RC  
NL

The secretary wondered whether the Chairman might wish to declare the meeting open as it was nearly closing time. 'Oh alright then'.

Any Other Business was one of the main discussion topics of the meeting apart from reproofing cagoules or John's squits, but nobody could think of AOB other than the very interesting topic of when the next meeting would be. It turned out to be a more interesting discussion than might at first be thought however.

Because Ol' Narra's said that he wouldn't be able to make the meeting if it was on the 8th April because he'd be off on a SAGA holiday, but incredible as it now sounds, the week before the 8<sup>th</sup>, was going to the 1st April (7 days beforehand!) and Mr Narra's would be able to attend after all.

We all needed another drink -

the meeting was now cooking big time!



## IRA targets Ickenham!

A bell was heard from the bar and the secretary informed the club how the whole of Ickenham had very nearly been blown to kingdom come, because workmen drilling in the road outside the Shell garage that morning had severed a gas pipe and police had to cordon off the card shop and estate agents and petrol station to pedestrians as well as cars, to avert a potential explosion.

Talking of explosions, Mr Zetter then informed members how the IRA's grip on Ickenham has tightened. How they extort £1.50 annually from all residents for their so-called 'newsletter' and how a surveyor told him that the IRA had averted flats being built next to Swakeleys Lake.



## Young Girl Invites Fatmen Home!

Then a young girl took away our glasses and asked us if we'd go, well not in so many words.

It was more the opening of the doors and the icy blast of wind that gave us a clue as to where she wanted us to go.

## Fatmans Caving Club

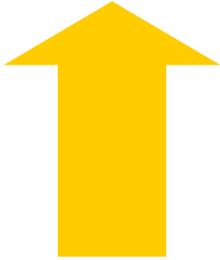
### *Fat Fit & Fearless*

The Tichenham Inn  
Ickenham

### We're on the Web!

See us at:

[www.fmcc.btinternet.co.uk](http://www.fmcc.btinternet.co.uk)



## Beer, Curry and Kebabs

The secretary then wondered whether now might be an opportune time for the Chairman to declare the meeting closed, upon which the Chairman agreed and the meeting ended, but not without our overseas friend informing us of his three very favourite things the UK has to offer: beer, curry and a doner kebab.

It's so comforting to know that whilst we can't set foot in any woods or countryside without getting a £5000 fine because of foot and mouth disease, go walking in Snowdonia or anywhere else, we can nevertheless still have a kebab with chillies for the price of a little over a year's IRA membership. Isn't life grand.

### About Our Organization...

*The Fatmans Caving Club was established in 1980 to promote outdoor activities and drinking beer.*

*Our motto*

*Pinguis Impetus et Impavidus stands for Fat Fit & Fearless (we think)*

*Our many varied activities include cycling, canoeing, surfing, climbing, walking, sailing, barging, sand yachting, kite bugging, skiing, white water rafting, horse riding, windsurfing, golf, tea trayng, wherryng, deep sea fishing, water skiing, rowing and I almost forgot ... caving.*

*Our achievements include:*

*Climbing the Three Peaks in a weekend*

*Climbing all the Welsh Munros in a weekend*

*Cycling every last corner of the Cherbourg Peninsula*

*Sailing around The Isle of Wight*

*We are currently engaged in canoeing the Thames from source to sea (though it's taking a little over a weekend)*

*Our New Year's Party - now in its 20<sup>th</sup> year is famed the world over!*

## Anagrams!

Can you find the members, or ex members?

- 1) Odd hewn jars
- 2) Raincoat rant
- 3) Rips rich card
- 4) Mr Keen Belay
- 5) Bird and vow

- 6) Eke tit hertz!
- 7) Mr Alien Title
- 8) Lack a nub
- 9) Wick macro render
- 10) To main nosh
- 11) Try replica wok

## Next Meeting - ALL FOOL'S DAY

Very appropriate - Answers then