

“OWED” TO OUR GEOFFREY!

People have come from near and far
To pay respects to an ex-cross-country star

He once ran for Holbeach under Tommy Clay
And Tommy didn't like it when he moved away!

But he wasn't in a position to beg,
Cos Geoff moved to Friskney, this side of Skeg.

With his wife Nanette and coach-cum-trainer PA
While the sun shone, Geoffrey made hay!

He perfected his running technique to the nth degree
And became first counter for good old Frisk-ney.

Tommy Clay would have liked to poach him,
But he felt frustrated, as he couldn't even coach him!

On seeing two Friskney buses arrive at an event,
Tommy his anger he did vent.
Mr. A. thought that there would be trouble
When Tommy said: “Am I seeing bloody double?!”

Geoffrey continued to race in fine style
And encouraged Nanette to go the extra mile.

The two of them cut a fine figure
Though Geoffrey was a little bit bigger...

And round Friskney Village they would race
With their coach Peter Arnott in chase...

Till the neighbours thought they were totally mad
And looked upon them as kind of “sad!”

And Peter put them through their paces
At Lincs. League and North Mids. Races.

They were always up with the cream of the crop
And sometimes they would end on top.
To which Tommy Clay said: "this has got to stop!"

But our Geoffrey was always down-to-earth
A real Lincolnshire farmer right from birth

Wherever he decided to go
To everyone he would say hello.

And when the mighty weather turned bad,
He would relish the thought of running through
"squad!"

And he was never in a dilemma
When sorting out young Zoe and Emma.
Real black & white rules he would give
And if they broke them, he did not forgive.

When 2000 came round, believe it or not.
It was time for Holbeach & Friskney to tie the knot.

Geoff had had a foot in both camps
But he hoped the new club would end up champs.

Little did he foresee the hassles at the PRSA
And the battle to keep the authorities at bay.

Which resulted in----snakes alive!
The independent BADAC base called the B-Hive

Geoff lends his practical skills to all he does
And when he's around there's a B-Hive buzz!

When he's not, he becomes an Emmerdale Farm
actor

Working with his state-of-the-art John Deere tractor

A lot of lessons he could also teach
About planning a race across Skegness Beach!
He and David whoop with pride
When they see they've beaten the incoming tide...

He is a spirited team leader as well,
When he's in charge, they run like hell.

He attended a coaching course in Nottingham
with Mr. B. and Mr. A,
And in a cheap hotel in West Bridgford they did stay
At night they thought there was a gunman around
But it was the hotel door which slammed with a
bullet sound...
For the evening meal he was in no particular hurry,
As it turned out to be Indian curry....

Geoff is also the club's London Marathon King
Who takes the long distance runners under his wing.

He fills them with pasta and shows them the sights
And makes sure they get some sleep at nights!

So the time has come to salute Geoffrey J.
On his BIG sixtieth birthday.

He is a unique member of the Athletic Club
Who always manages to pay his sub.

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**And we wish you many more years of running &
farming**

Even though you might find the prospect alarming!