

THE FANHATTONITE

THE INFREQUENT NEWSLETTER OF THE HATTON GROUP

MOVING It finally got too much for us on Thursday 27th October, as near as damn it our first anniversary meeting. That was a pretty special night, what with Kieth Mitchell down from Edinburgh and a North American contingent consisting of Alina Chu, Theresa Minambres, Bryan Barrett, and Doris Bescherach (a name I've almost certainly misspelled). Unfortunately, after the overseas contingent had left (they were over for the World Fantasy Con) the bar staff turned the Hatton's always intrusive juke-box up to threshold-of-pain levels, hardly the first time they'd done this (and to make matters worse they chose to commit this crime during a Frank Sinatra record - we weren't even being tortured to decent music!). No, those of us left vowed never to sup at the Hatton again. In future we would take our custom to the White Horse, famous one-time fan watering-hole and long our reserve venue. The trouble is, though, the White Horse is so bloody shabby! In the three times we've gone there since, the upholstery on the ancient furniture has seemed to get more and more torn, the carpets increasingly bare, and the whole ambience ever more depressing. There being few other options, I volunteered to seek out a new pub for us all to gather at. Naturally, I chose a ball-bitingly cold night on which to start looking, and it took me ages. I searched in the Bank area, since its relatively easy for us all to get to and by far the most convenient North of the Thames location for Vinç to reach from London Bridge. Unfortunately, the Bank area seems to be full of wine bars - and the wine bars full of Yuppies. More street-pounding was needed.



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I got to Moorgate around the time my nose was turning blue and found the perfect pub. Unfortunately it closes at 10pm. Undaunted (well, slightly daunted) I carried on and not too far away came across a pub that seemed a good second-best. A bit new, with shiny wooden benches and tables, but infinitely less shabby than the White Horse and with what looks to be a pretty reasonable selection of beers. Only thing was, this was around 6pm (I'd started my search straight from work) and I really needed to see what it looked like at 8pm on a Thursday evening. So, on the night of the December Wellington meeting, I decided to go by way of that pub and to check it out - and it looked good!

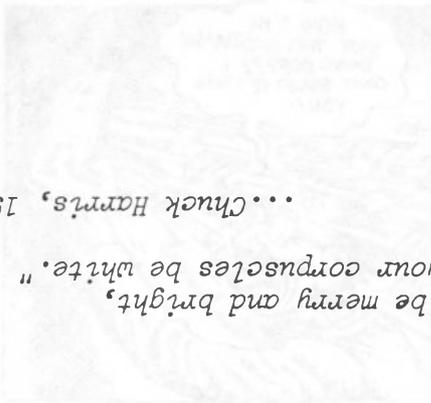
Quite a few tables still free at the top end. So, this Thursday (that's December 8th), we meet at ST. PAUL'S TAVERN (map opposite) and we'll see how it goes.



GROUP BIZ: Last issue, once again, I got the listings of future meetings wrong due to their being five Thursdays in the month. So, now that we've established we meet every Thursday except the first and third, I present overleaf yet another corrected list of recent and future meetings of our happy-go-lucky little group. And pub move or not, I figure we're still the Hatton Group (or Fanhattonites, if you prefer). Nadolig Llawn.

THE REGIMENT NEWSLETTER OF THE HATTON GROUP

[Handwritten signatures and scribbles]



...Chuck Harris, 1958

"May your days be merry and bright,
 And may half your corpuses be white."

SOLSTICE GREETINGS

- 21 - 8th Sept 1988
- 22 - 22nd Sept 1988
- 23 - 29th Sept 1988
- 24 - 13th Oct 1988
- 25 - 27th Oct 1988
- 26 - 10th Nov 1988
- 27 - 24th Nov 1988
- 28 - 8th Dec 1988
- 29 - 29th Dec 1988 *
- 30 - 12th Jan 1988

* 22nd Dec is Xmas Wellington.

