85 TRABS YOUNG - RUSS 20 MILES

In Slough, Buckinghamshire, seven e'clock on a Sunday merning finds Charlie Hart first man up-and-about. Despite his 83-years, the old man - namy times ever a grandfather - is ready to go, as sleepy-eyed crowds gather to see him off on his 20 mile run to Trafalgar Square.

Here the old chap is, chugging along at 3-miles-en-hour proving there's nowhere a stout heartwen't take you.

Charlie models his running style on the effections, leping gait of the Red Indian. Sometimes, his pass slows almost to a walk, yet he puts youngsters to shows. If you feel like laughing, try it yourself sometime!

Taking a epolor from the searching sun, Charlie reaches the halfway mark with plenty still left in him.

Born 1866, still going strong. No wonder amazonent fills the onlockers. A lifetime long-distance runner, Charlie has done nearly a million miles in his time. Marvellous what an inspiration Charlie can be.

Hammersmith. Charlie remembers it was 70-years ago when he won his first race; a penny bun at a Sunday School treat. Now his last race nears its end. Hiraculously, these aged legs take him along the final stretch. Every inch seems a mile - but here's Helsen's Column, and victory. Britain salutes a Supermen. Tell us, Charlie, how do you manage it at your time of life?

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