



Crapaud Chronicle

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Run Number 1,015

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www.crapaud.org

Sisters are glove in hand

Sunny but Cold

The sunny South Sea Island that is Jersey is bathed in a frosty grip for the first hash of the New Year. The enthusiasm for the hash is not dimmed however & 27 hashers have risen from their warm bowers to enjoy the delights of Wendolene's & Double Tops' run. Mind you amongst the New Year greetings being exchange at the top car park at the Devil's Hole there seems to be plenty of comparing of coldest temperature recorded that morning. As a matter of interest Molehills' sojourn in England has honed his navigational skills & he has managed to find the correct car park, for once. Is-it-Buggery is back amongst us after his skiing holiday in the French Alps – it might even have felt warmer there. Taxi is once more distributing Has Christmas gifts but there is a difference this week as she is going to join us on the run.

Glove

A befits the conditions the briefing is very brief & it is on-off but not before Double Tops informs us that she lost a glove the previous day whilst laying the run & would we please look out for it. We later learn the importance of this as our hare had borrowed the gloves & had not yet confessed the loss to the true owner.

Fields

The FRBs are off along the edge of the nearby field & Jacko calls out "On one!" His advancing years must have brought deteriorating eyesight as what he should have seen was "FT". The more sensible wait a moment, head off along the road & turn into a frozen field. The new FRBs are well down the field when called back to follow the top edge of the field. No problem in that but we all eventually end up where the FRBs were headed. Just another lesson on the hazards of hashing. We end up running up Mourier Valley & expect to go up the footpath next to London House. But our hares have not done the obvious & we end up pausing at the crossroads.

Making a spectacle

Finally it is through the field gate & a climb to the heights. Molehills is sporting his Cardiff Inter-Hash jacket & cuts such a dashing sight that he is dubbed Scene of Crime Officer. A pair of eyes is found staring at us, inanimate for once as collective hash wisdom decides that we have found a bird scarer. As the field are down to grass this seems an unnecessary extravagance. Back on the trail we find a frozen pond which immediately attracts young Jack who had to be restrained from trying to walk on it. Others look

round for stones to throw on the ice which turns out to be a little thicker than we thought. Over the farm tracks we go, warming up all the time, until we halt at the first bit of tarmac we have found for some time. It's not as peaceful as we might have imagined as we are in the line of sight of a pack of slavering hounds. The air is also rent with the sound of a flock of demonic avians, initially thought to be geese but more probably parrots. What a peaceful countryside Jersey enjoys on a Sunday morning.

Reunited

A little troll around the lanes brings us to spot above Mourier Valley where we would have appeared if we had taken the obvious route out of the valley. We ignore the "Private" signs & strike out for the cliff paths. But a paean of triumph interrupts our progress. Wet Patch has swooped & claims the reward for finding the errant glove. Double Tops gives grateful thanks upon being reunited with the lost item.



Will the glove fit?

Cliff Path

We are soon back on the trail & on reaching the cliff path we turn to the west as that is the way the pub lies. A very sensible decision it proves to be. We exchange cheery greetings with groups of walkers before dropping into the valley. The rope swing is tried by some hashers & amazingly nobody comes to grief. The stream may be running merrily but ice has formed across the path. We are kept warm by running up the side of the valley. It is a shame that it is a little hazy as we do not get full benefit of the sea views normally encountered.



Frosty Cliffs

A quick (for us) step along the path & we are back in the car park after an excellent first run of the year. Thanks, hares.

Refreshments

Having enjoyed success on the Hash Wet Patch is blowing her own trumpet in the pub Car Park. Either that or the alarm on her car was playing up.
 The Priory usually has a choice of Real Ale but the demand must have been so strong that only Skinner’s Christmas Brew is left but that is very acceptable. We are exiled to the upstairs bar where copious amounts of Sausages & chips are produced for our delectation.

Announcements

Our GM takes centre stage & reveals that Smuggler is the winner of the first football card of the year.
 He also indicates that it might be necessary to review destination for the Bike bash as the £/Euro rate was disadvantageous. Quick as a flash Walkies suggests another trip to the IoW.
 £50.00 deposits for the New Year trip to Alderney were now being taken & Gigolo promptly places his cash deposit in Illegal Immigrant’s trusty (we hope) hands.
 A call for volunteers for hares brings a heartening positive response. Thanks everyone.
 It is with pride & respect that we wear the Hash apparel at anytime & although he has taken up a new post there is no excuse for donning hash gear whilst repairing roofs. Gigolo is rightly punished for such disrespect.

Down-Downs

Gigolo now takes up his position as HR & summons eagle-eyed Wet Patch for her reward & Bags-of-it for his punishment for failing to mention the Crapauds when interviewed. It is no contest as Wet Patch consumes her reward with practised ease & Bags-of-it has to share his with his companion.
 Father & daughter are next in the frame for having birthdays on the same day. Karen shows the benefits of a misspent youth by swiftly downing her reward whilst Steptoe steadily works his way through his with no intention of sharing.
 Finally our Hares, Wendolene & Double Tops, are punished for a fine frosty run.

Hash Announcements

Weekly dues:-

When you attend a run you must pay your subs (£3.50 Members, £4.50 Non – Members or guests, £2 tadpoles).
 If you arrive late, or pay after the run/walk, then a 50p late fine is added to the subs! No pay – no run and no food! If you aren’t running/walking & therefore arrive after the run then see Tinky to pay for your food, no late fine for those who did not run or walk.
 Please inform TW if you do not intend to stay for food as this will save the club money by not paying for your food.

Hares – Important Reminder

Hashers who are booked to lay a trail and cannot make it for some reason **must** find a replacement and not just rely on the Hare Razor to do the work for them.

Hash Ha Ha’s

Sex in the Dark.....

There was this couple that had been married for 20 years. Every time they made love the husband always insisted on shutting off the light. Well, after 20 years the wife felt this was ridiculous. She figured out it was time she put a stop to it.

So one night, while they were in the middle of a wild, screaming, romantic session, she turned on the lights. She looked down and saw her husband was holding a battery-operated leisure device... a vibrator! Soft, wonderful and larger than a real one.....
 She went completely ballistic. "You impotent b'stard," she screamed at him, "How could you be lying to me all of these years? You better explain yourself!".....

The husband looks her straight in the eyes and says calmly: "I'll explain the toy . . . you explain the kids."

Jersey Lawyer

One afternoon a lawyer was riding in his limousine when he saw two men along the roadside eating grass. Disturbed, he ordered his driver to stop and he got out to investigate. He asked one man, 'Why are you eating grass?'
 'We don't have any money for food,' the poor man replied. 'We have to eat grass.'

'Well, then, you can come with me to my house and I'll feed you,' the lawyer said. 'But sir, I have a wife and two children with me. They are over there, under that tree.'
 'Bring them along,' the lawyer replied.

Turning to the other poor man he stated, 'You come with us, also.'

The second man, in a pitiful voice, then said, 'But sir, I also have a wife and SIX children with me!'

'Bring them all, as well,' the lawyer answered.

They all entered the car, which was no easy task, even for a car as large as the limousine was.

Once underway, one of the poor fellows turned to the lawyer and said, 'Sir, you are too kind. Thank you for taking all of us with you.'

The lawyer replied, 'Glad to do it.'

'You'll really love my place.'

'The grass is almost a foot high'

Receding Hareline

1017	18 Jan		Hooker & Captain Poocock	
1018	25 Jan		Pussy	