



# Crapaud Chronicle

## Pastella (of course)

Despite the non-information in the JEP the experienced hashers turn up at the Pastella car park on what is a very unpromising Sunday morning. We “enjoyed” a very wet run last week & it looks as we might have a morning to rival that. Our numbers may be down a little but that is excusable as it is Remembrance Sunday I am sure that some of our number will be at the Cenotaph. We wait for the “off” but Software informs us that we have to go to the Five Oaks pub for the “on-off” & along we trudge up the road.



*Pretentious or what?*

Once at this exotic location we form a circle & are informed that the trail “she” is laid entirely in sawdust. We are also told that sections of the trail are much improved from last year & the hare promises a more comfortable run for those in leggings rather than shorts. Oh happy days, I am in shorts despite the nasty northerly wind & I’ve also left my running jacket at home. As can be expected no sympathy is shown by my fellow hashers.

We know our hares & head off towards the dairy but are called back & follow the trail through Les Cinq Chênes Estate waking up the slumbering residents as we pass. Now is the time to head towards Prince’s Tower Road & into the meadow beyond. Shiggy heads off down said meadow eagerly followed by Desperado, obviously imbued

with filial piety. Rampant Rabbit has demonstrated



*Wet weather gear, again*

that all our climbing of the gate was unnecessary as he pulls the gate open – what a clever clogs!



*It really does open!*

## No way

The pack ignores Shiggy’s cries & cross the stream in order to climb the opposite bank. Help is at hand to ensure that no one is impaled on the barbed wire. Not much of a problem on which way to go as we go back across Prince’s Tower Road & trot through the woods to the check outside St. Michael’s School. Whilst we pause outside this august establishment the dulcet tones of our wayward hashers are heard in the far distance. Do we wait for them? - not likely, it is up to them to join the pack by following the well laid trail.



*The storm clouds gather*

Whilst some of us take the road towards La Hougue Bie the wiser souls take the road to the school playing fields. No problems here although the jump down to the road is rather more challenging.



*Shiggy on the down*

Steptoe gallantly offers help to young ladies but un gallantly withdraws the description when Bedpan 2 needs help – what a rotter!

### **Shelter**

Despite the FRB's trying to lead us astray the trail leads us down Les Routeurs & into the boggy meadows, which are not as bad as usual as the recent rains have not had to much of a negative effect. Shiggy is trying to regain his credibility by urging us to greater efforts. This does not prevent him & the majority of the pack from

seeking shelter from an inconsequential shower – whimps one & all.



*Whimps – the evidence*

### **Solemn silence**

Once more into the meadows & up to Le Ponterrin. Things start looking up here as we head south with the prospect of warmth & refreshment at the hostelry. How hopes can be dashed! However, there were far more important matters to attend to. Outside Sadie Rennard's farm we are called to form a circle & our GM requests a 2 minute silence in memory of those who had made the supreme sacrifice for King, Queen & Country.



*Solemn moments*

### **Mud**

Having appropriately observed this serious time the pack braves the mud of the farm tracks. No sanitized farm yard here, thank goodness even though the pack seems to avoid the worst of the mud. We plough through a valley & eventually swiftly, for us, cross the field & find ourselves on Le Mont de la Rosiere.



*Mud, glorious mud!*

### Questions

Not much guess work required here to devise the route home. It must be down the hill to Paul Mill, along by Les Grands Vaux Reservoir & up La Rue a la Dame. We note the relatively high level of the water in the reservoir but wonder if we have been experiencing the wrong sort of rain. Software reckons that there could be a fair amount of nitrates in the run-off from the fields. Steptoe tests the knowledge of some of the hashers & Molehills comes up trumps by remembering that “La Dame” refers to a fairy. At least somebody reads & remembers what appears in the Chronicle. This last hill proves too much for many of the hashers who decide that a stately walk is preferable to an inelegant slow run.



*Fairies, one & all*

Back at the pub Liberation Ale is available & what is good, to boot, for every pint sold 10p will be donated to the Royal British Legion. A good excuse for that extra tippie for the non-drivers, &

that includes me! We do receive copious amounts of chips, sausages & bread – lovely jubbly.

### Down Downs



*Lucky quadruplicate harriette*

Please Insert has run up impressive qualifications – taking part in a relay team for the marathon, the Durrell Dash, the 10k & not forgetting a birthday. That’s what happens when circumstances keep you away from the Hash but only lemonade as Please Insert has to devote her time to Easy rider after hic operation.



*Toss Pot (according to Dad)*

The earliest lesson any hasher should learn is to bring a change of apparel. Desperado is clothed in

borrowed gear including a rather fetching pair of flip-flops. A most deserved punishment



*Wot, not Liberation Ale?*

Our lone hare is rewarded for a fine run with little rain with a pint of not so fine ale.

## **Christmas Party**

Great news - We have a date – 13<sup>th</sup> December.  
There is as yet No venue, No price & No theme.  
If this mystery intrigues you then please pay a £10.00 deposit to Illegal Immigrant.

**STOP PRESS: As traditional Hash custom for this time of year Venue is secret, somewhere in Town but an exciting surprise. Start of the Town Xmas run & Theme will be shortly announced.**

### **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 Illegal Immigrant to pay for your food, no late fine for those who did not run or walk.

Please inform Illegal Immigrant if you do not intend to stay for food as this will save the hash money..

### **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**

Ever wondered about **Guts or Balls...**

There is a medical distinction. We've all heard about people having guts or balls, but do you really know the difference? In an effort to keep you informed, the definitions are listed below:

**GUTS** - Is arriving home late after a night out with the boys, being met by your wife with a broom, and having the guts to ask: "Are you still cleaning, or are you flying somewhere?"

**BALLS** - Is coming home late after a night out with the boys, smelling of perfume and beer, lipstick on your collar, slapping your wife on the butt and having the balls to say: "You're next, fatty."

**I hope this clears up any confusion. Medically speaking, there is no difference, since both ultimately result in death.**

**Rapidly Receding Hareline**

***RUN No: 1061***

***DATE: Nov 22nd<sup>h</sup>***

***ON DOWN: St. Mary's Country Inn***

***HARE: Pervy***