



Crapaud Chronicle

10th January 2010

Run No. 1068

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So good they did it twice

Co-op

The good Lord has worked his magic & smiled kindly on the Crapauds & cleared the snow & ice from the roads & fields. The original venue for this run had been Le Moulin de Lecq but the weather forecast resulted in a change of plan & we met in a chilly Co-op car park at St. Peter's. Cold weather gear is evident but the hardy few appear in shorts – brave or mad, I hear you say. The walkers number more than usual but good to see them nonetheless. We also see various head gear with Gigolo not letting us down but Double Tops doesn't chicken out either.



Lovely to look out

Twice

Our hares, Shiggy & Desperado, have had to be resourceful & set a trail at short notice. They claim that it had been unsafe to lay the trail in fields & therefore there was a fair amount of road – as if tarmac is less forgiving than snow covered ground. There are no false trails so if you follow flour we are on. Taking into account the conditions the trail had been laid in dye but the

disappearance of the snow had resulted in a quick relaying in flour. We welcomed a virgin in the shape of Monty (not Python) who shows promise as a hasher with his choice of t-shirt.

A good start

Crapauds 27 JH3 0

The main announcement was that the Jersey H3 had seen fit to cancel their run – what whimps! Like the Windmill, the Crapauds have never been known to close. We welcome this news with derision & eagerly seek out the trail.

Double bluff

The cry of “On-on” is heard from the Parish Car Park & we are off. The trail leads to the main road & we spy flour on the roads taking us west. Desperado eventually calls us back to the alleyway onto the estate. He explains that the false trail had been laid to “Test us out” – never trust a hare or a hasher. On the green at La Grande Pièce we spy the remains of a snow castle. This operates as a magnet for Anya &

other children & delays them making the next check. This doesn't matter too much to Anya as she decides walking is more her style & Illegal Immigrant has to abandon the Hash.



Children together

Surprises

We set off down La Verte Rue (Did you know that this is the most common road name in Jersey? – well you do now.). We don't seem too concerned in finding the trail which is quite surprising as this would be a way to get warm. Eventually we set off & Monty is showing such enthusiasm that he is putting the regulars to shame. Jacko decides that a visit to St. Peter's House is in order & is somewhat surprised when the gates automatically open. He beats a hasty retreat when the canine defence is heard fast approaching.



A hasty retreat

Snow good

Our hares lead us to the old stamping ground of Les Charrieres where we have spent happy hashing hour. The remaining white stuff (more

ice than snow) is employed by Gigolo & Jacko but to no good effect. We know that we must be descending into the valley & so it came to pass. There are facetious comments as to why dogs are guarding the cattery before we are presented with a dilemma of high or low road. Shiggy accuses those sticking to the high road of being SCBs. He has to retract when it is pointed out that his co-hare had taken this route & it had also been marked with flour. A case of left hand not knowing what the right hand is doing?

Keeping it clean

As we access the footpath we are relieved to see that the planning notice relating to St. George's School refers to being declared a potential Site of Special Interest & not a huge residential development. We do not catch sight of the school as the trail takes us down the valley. Bedpan 2 is distraught when she realises that the mud might dirty her newly cleaned trainers. She should know by now that this is a silly thing to do especially as they could be mistaken for new footwear.



Oh no!

No reward

We eventually rejoin the road via a gap in the wall. At the duck pond a sizeable number follow the footpath which proves a mistake as Shiggy has led others along the road to a check at The Vic in the Valley. Those miscreants have to risk their lives on the slope, some on a fallen tree trunk & an icy bridge in order to return to the fold. Despite this great effort our hares refuse to acknowledge that we have just passed an open

pub accusing the pack of delaying tactics whilst also pleading poverty.



Tree trunk fun

No deceptions

The thirsty pack is forced to leave the pub behind & risk the traffic until they reach Le Moulin de Quetivel. A quick run up the hill would get us back to St. Peter's Bars "toute suite" but no such luck. Our hares have arranged a nice run along the upper footpath until we reach Le Mont des Louannes. There is an attempt to deceive the pack into going down the slope but time is getting on & the attraction of the pub triumphs over the reluctance to climb the steep hill. At the top our FRBs believe they are far enough ahead to be able to ignore the double arrows unobserved. What a foolish supposition & appropriate retribution was to be rendered later.



Where are those FRBs?

Home

After the check it's a gentle run to the airport perimeter, a jog along the path & back to the Co-op car park. It's just a short walk to the haven of rest that is St. Peter's Bars. Well done to our hares for being so resourceful at such short notice.

Refreshment

Our walkers are nicely ensconced in the lower bar area having had the pleasure of choosing between Directors & Ringwood 49er. There are piles of buttered bread but the chips & sausages take a little while to arrive. Some spend the time in preparing for the delights to come while the majority make do with intelligent conversation.



Time well spent?



Sod the diet!

Down-downs

We are made to leave the pub for the great & freezing outdoors. Cries of "Get on with it." dominate. Not only had there been a Treasure Hunt in Alderney but also a questionnaire. It appears that those damned Foreigners had also won this contest. As sole representative, Whinger was rewarded with her favourite tipple. Pervey had been spotted consulting the internet to get answers to this same questionnaire (shame on him) & then forgetting to enter the final answers. Monty, our virgin, showed his true colours in downing his pint in double quick time – a rival for Illegal Immigrant, methinks.



The thirst brigade

The FRB's who had ignored the double arrows were rewarded with pints of Adam's Ale. This might be a little unfair on Monty who must have been led astray by Jacko, Ballcock & Knickerbox.



Water, water everywhere

Our worthy hares received their just reward. It should be noted that we could still be there if we had waited for Shiggy to get his ale down his neck. Well done for a good run, however.



Plenty of time

Guernsey Mud-n-Fun Run

This bi-annual event is to be held on 13th February & entry forms have been distributed to all & sundry. Tinky Winky has agreed to gather all completed forms & entry money. For further details speak to Gigolo.

New Hash Music Video

There's a new HashMusic video on YouTube. It's a subject dear to many mans hearts and minds, tastefully dealt with in "I Hate Condoms".

See it at:

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qh2sKO5sm1M>

You can see the other HashMusic videos by going to the "HashMusic" channel on www.YouTube.com/HashMusic/ or just follow

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qh2sKO5sm1M>

to go right to the video.

If Hashers wish they can subscribe to HashMusic at the YouTube channel

Or drop an email to: hashsongs@yahoo.com with 'SUBSCRIBE' in the subject line.

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.

Rapidly Receding Hareline

RUN No: 1070

DATE: 24th January 2010

ON DOWN: The Royal, St. M..

HARE: Klingon