



CRAPAUD CHRONICLE

Run 1630

The official organ of the Jersey Crapaud Hash House Harriers

A dam good show

GIVEN that Ballcock built Queen's Valley single-handedly back in the 80s, it was no surprise that he chose the car park at the foot of the dam for last week's run. So far, so good, even though a biting wind was doing its best to persuade the substantial turnout that they should have stayed in bed. But which way would we go? Up the steps and around the reservoir or straight across the road and into the soggy horrors of the nearby marsh?

As it happened, we were treated to the worst of both worlds. After a dignified minute's silence in memory of the recently departed Duke of Edinburgh, it was on up, then on down, followed by on on along the road until we could turn left into the dreaded marsh.

With black swans to the right and gaggles of geese to the left, the pack soon had saturated footwear, but there was worse to come. There were streams to cross and some – notably Wendolene – found that water jumps can be challenging.

Having endured trial by water and then trial by stinging nettles, we exited into La Cache des Prés before making our way past Grouville School and on to the golf course.

There was a brief pause as we tried to raise Discharge from his Sunday morning slumbers, then a detour via Gorey Common and then a change of direction towards the shore.



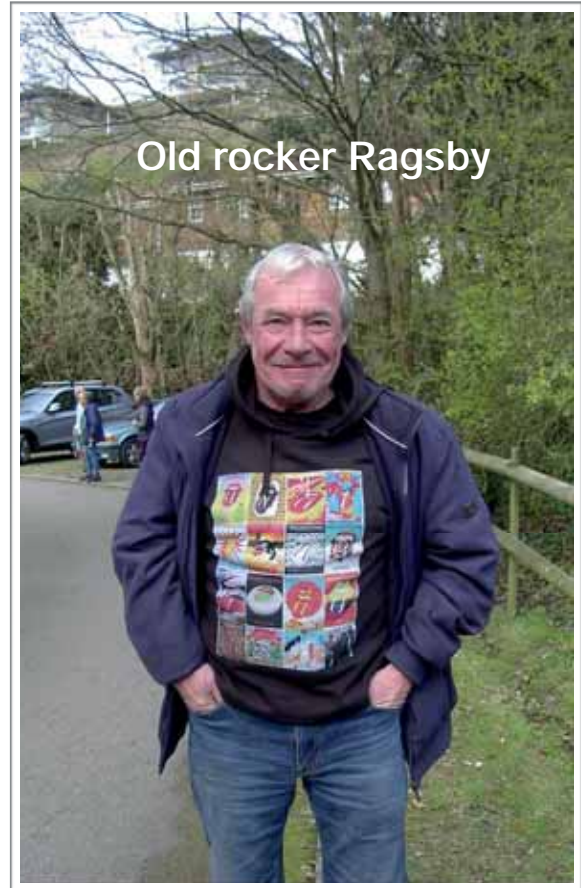
Ballcock enjoys a mid-run chat with two of his many admirers

We had been promised sea, and there it was, though the plod along the beach was mercifully brief. We then headed past the kids' play area – where Jacko was reminded about his restraining order – and on to the nearby public loos, where several hashers made use of the facilities. That was the pee that had been promised along with the sea.

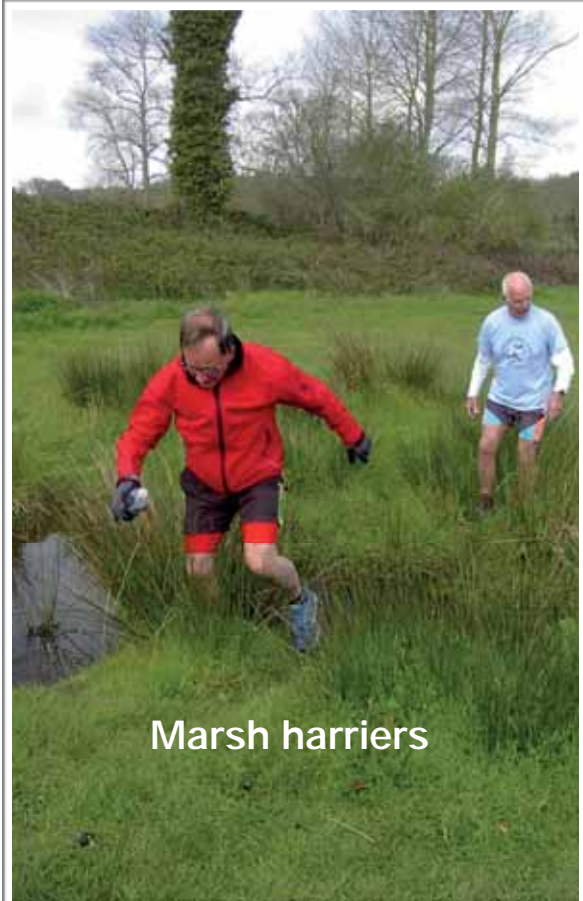
The long and winding road home took us through Gorey Village, up Daisy Hill and down the no-through road that leads to the reservoir. A quarter of a mile of hoggin path later and we at the top of the steps where it had all started.

The pictures on the final page tell the story of the down-downs, but special mention must be made of Droopy Draws, who was punished for a new-shoes offence. She gamely took a swig from her right trainer. Note to future new-shoes victims: as in other areas of life, there's no obligation to swallow – I am, of course, alluding to wine tasting.

Hareline: 25 April – Flasher invites you to Hotel de l'Etang, Havre des Pas. Park behind Rhodesia House.



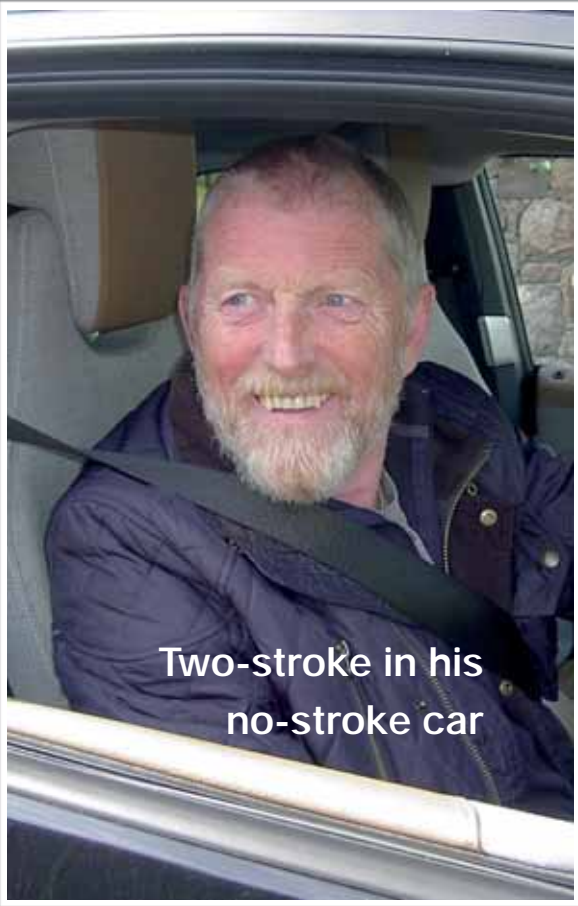
Old rocker Ragsby



Marsh harriers



Sawdust worshipper



Two-stroke in his
no-stroke car



Software splattered



Wind beneath
our wings



Yes, I
did wash
them



New-shoe punishment



Jacko's got a tiny one



Down in one



Happy hare