



CRAPAUD CHRONICLE

Free
Inc. GST
@ 5%

Special
Edition

The Blue & Yellow Bike Bash - 3rd September 2022

Yes it was the time of the year again when hashers turn their minds to wheels instead of running shoes. September 3rd and Bike Bash season had arrived. This would normally entail a weekend in La Belle France but for the third year in a row we were confined to Beautiful Jersey. It wasn't the dreaded lurgy to blame this time but the vagaries of the ferry timetables. Nonetheless our hares, Fuzz and Smuggler, promised a delightful cycle followed by an equally delightful lunch.

They handed out specially designed T-shirts and blue & yellow flags for the bikes and seventeen hardy souls set off from West Park. Smuggler led the way and Fuzz was the rearguard. We cycled west along the bike lane until we reached Millbrook where we turned off and on to Waterworks Valley. Towards the end of the valley we stopped at the site of the, now defunct, wicker Crapaud. Muff Diver and Walkies were there to greet us with breakfast refreshments – croissants, ham, cheese, jam, coffee and beer. Very civilised.

After refuelling we headed to the uplands and leafy lanes of St. John. Our only casualty of the day then occurred with Frisco developing a slow leak (and I don't mean his usual urinary complaint). Luckily for him we were headed for Les Fontaines Tavern which is just around the corner from Frisco Towers and he was able to change his steed.

After our drink stop at Les Fontaines it was into the lanes again, up and down a few hills and past some wonderful fields of sunflowers. It was then an easy downhill ride all the way to Mont Cochon and onto the bike lane at First Tower. We followed said bike lane eastwards to Havre Des Pas where



the cycling terminated. A few of the more adventurous then went bathing in the swimming pool. However the majority were joined by the non- cyclists for aperitifs on the patio of our lunch venue - the Restaurant De L'Etang.

Lunch was a veritable Greek mezze feast much enjoyed by one and all. Some of us even donned blue and yellow outfits as requested.

At the end of the meal the down downs were called. The first group were ET, Glutemus Minimus and Frisco (birthdays, I think – things were getting a bit hazy by this time, hic). Next was Captain Poocock who was punished for not actually doing anything worth being punished for! Finally the hares, Fuzz and Smuggler were joined by the caterers Walkies and Muff Diver. The last word though must go to Whinger who organised a whip round for the Ukraine appeal and raised the princely sum of £130. Well done one and all.

*(The remainder of this edition
comprises of photos taken on the day)*

BRUNCH



DRINK STOP



SUNFLOWERS



LUNCH



LUNCH (Cont.)



DOWN DOWNS



Next year in France, hopefully....

On On

Smuggler