



Crapaud News

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Run Number 971

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www.crapaud.org

Mother's Day Mayhem

Mothering Sunday

Temps Passe Mothering Sunday was a pleasant way of honouring your mother. Traditionally, children who were working away from home would return to celebrate the fourth Sunday in Lent with their families & bring little gifts with them. This charming practice has now been overwhelmed by the American institution of Mother's Day with its attendant tacky commercialism.

Non-Venues

Our hares for the day, Shiggy & Taxi, have fallen foul of the current excesses. Originally intending to start the run from the Bar at the Hotel des Puits in St. Ouen they were surprised to find that it had been turned into a building site. Nil Desperandum they thought La Pulente is a good place to start a hash – but not, it turns out on Mother's Day. The same was true of The Landmark (although this was the venue that appeared in the JEP) but they were not to be deterred & inspiration took them to St. Brelade's Social Club where we gather today.

Turn Out

The turn out for Mother's Day runs are not always well patronised as some hashers are pressurised into pampering their maters while certain Harriettes accept the loving attention of their doting offspring. Imagine the surprise when our hares turn up with those hashers who had quite naturally been to the Landmark & find that there are a total of 30 of us eager for the off. Klingon must have been sorry that he volunteered to act as Hash Cash. We are particularly delighted to see Popeye turn up to take a full part in the hash for the first time in 2 years. He has been given the all clear by the doctors although I understand that Olive definitely has her reservations. Is-it-Buggery has returned from Morocco & is already regaling us with his Arabic experiences.

Apologies (before the run!)

Shiggy apologises for the confusion & promptly blames Taxi for the problems – How low can he get? Anyway, we learn that the trail is laid in flour & chalk & that we are to obey the "No trespassing" notices. Frisco takes the opportunity to announce the good news that his daughter, Zannah, is shortly to be returning to the Island, probably on a permanent basis.

The Usual

Why is it that every the start is accompanied by confusion? Is it that our hares have been getting extremely cunning over the years or that we hashers are showing our ineptitude? I leave the answer to your judgement. After going hither & thither the on-on is called in the direction of the cemetery & the tracks beyond. It is well known that you do not rely on the answer a hare gives when questioned about the trail. Why then is Kegs Off surprised that after asking Taxi to confirm that the trail led into the valley & accepting the answer she is stopped in her tracks when on-on is called in the opposite direction? It is even worse that she calls our beloved hare "a liar" – tut, tut.

Building Site

The track takes us to the entrance to Les Ormes where we hold the check. From here it is along Le Mont a la Brune – but is it? After travelling what seems to be a mile we hear on-back called & we retrace our steps to the Golf Club. No time for a game as we follow the track into the valley. But what is happening around here? The place has been turned into a building site. It seems that some sort of adventure playground is being constructed & the workers gaze in wonderment at the pack. Well they would, wouldn't they?

Discussions

Up the steep side of the valley we go & our FRBs continue happily on their way thereby missing the spot where the descent is to be made. Shiggy proves his worth by helping the hashers down. The pack is now well strung out but gets together at the next check. There is talk about the Canadian ski trip next week when Twin Peaks is also taking the opportunity to see some of her transatlantic cousins. The reporting of the goings on at Haut de la Garenne is also commented on as well as the political fall outs resulting from it.

Initiative, what initiative?

We cross the dunes & make our way up to the corner of Les Quennevais Playing Fields. There is a distinct lack of flour as we take the wooded track to the Railway Walk. We should have had no doubts as we find Shiggy waiting (for a change) at the end. He explains that the trail has been extended as the Social Club were not so concerned about an early return.

We are invited to use our initiative to find our way back. No problem! We head along the Walk, enter the playing fields & make our way past the estates onto the tracks back

to the Social Club. After all their problems in setting up this hash our hares have done us proud & given us a good run.

Refreshments

“Beggars can’t be choosers” is the old saying so without real ale we have to put up with artificial liquids. The small sausages, chips with bread & butter are swiftly served & just as swiftly attacked by the pack.

Announcements

It is not long before our GM is addressing us & asking for any suggestions for the 1,000th weekend (also please see note below). He also wishes the ski party well on their trip to Canada. Hash Rev. takes the opportunity to inform us that G-String completed the marathon in Madeira in 4 hours.

Down-Downs

First victim of the day is Top Gun for visiting the Cyril Le Marquand barber’s shop for a close shave. The resultant pint took no time in disappearing. Hashers, despite appearances to the contrary, are a law abiding lot but not so Hooker who blatantly ignored the “Strictly No Parking” sign in the car park. Ignorance is no defence & just punishment is duly delivered. Whilst the RA could be accused of victimisation this cannot be applied to birthdays & after the birthday songs have been sung Illegal Immigrant sinks his ale in his own inimitable style. Our hares are punished for an excellent run with their bespoke down-downs although Taxi, as usual, struggles with her half.

RECEDING HARELINE

972	9 March	To be designed	Tinky Winky
973	16 March	St. Patrick’s Day Bash At the Harvest Barn	G-String & Kegs Off
974	23 March	Easter Day Frolics	Gigolo, Illegal Immigrant & Karen

REMEMBER –Now only 28 runs to Run No. 1,000.

NOTE – We now have a new website! See heading on page 1 for much simplified address. Thanks, Software.

CONGRATULATIONS to G-String who finished 3rd in the Porto Santo Marathon in Madeira in a time of 4h & 50s. She will also be taking part in the London Marathon in April. In both cases our little athlete is raising funds for the Variety Cub’s Children’s Charity so be generous if & when she approaches you for sponsorship.



WANTED – URGENTLY

It is hoped to prepare a booklet concerning the Crapaud H3 in time for our Run No. 1,000. If you have any memorabilia, early articles, any items or tales that may be of interest please contact Steptoe (734911 or rgallichan@hotmail.com) or Is-it-Buggery (722643 or isitb@hotmail.com). We promise to look after your precious items & return them in good condition.

HARES

Gigolo is looking for hares for April and beyond. Please consult you diaries & let him know when you can take on a 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. 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.

If you have not paid your annual subscription you will now be deemed a non-member & will have to pay non-members weekly dues.

JOKES

Blonde Welsh Logic

Two tourists were driving through Wales. At Llanhyfryddawelllehnafolybaarcudprindangogof, they stop for lunch and one tourist asks the waitress, "Before we order, can you settle an argument for us? Would you please pronounce where we are.....very slowly." The blonde waitress leaned over and said "Burr-gurrrr-kiiiing."

Belated Mother’s Day Wishes

