



Crapaud News

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Run Number 975

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www.Crapaud.org

Time Change & Last Minute Hares

Heroes (of a sort)

If there are heroes in hashing then our hares are in the running. Not only have the clocks gone forward but our hares of last week are out again to give us the benefit of their expertise, What is more our hares have only laid the trail this morning as Gigolo has spent the last week in Donkeyland (& it shows).

Nazi overtones

The time is ten but we still have a turnout of 30 or so which is quite good as some of our number will surely have failed to put their clocks & watches on by an hour last night. Our hares mount the rostrum & indicate their political tendencies by giving the Nazi Salute which is enthusiastically responded to by the compliant masses assembled below. No chalk today, only sawdust & keep off the spuds is the information given.

Sights

Sawdust could be seen on the way up to the Parish Hall from the church so the trail could not be that way – could it? So the normal milling around & eventually a half-hearted recce in the direction of the North Coast proves abortive. The obvious turns out to be the right way & on-on is called. The sight of Tinky Winky in his go faster Lycra is almost too much for us & as Wet Patch remarks he is more than a rival for Max Wall. The pack crosses the main road & travels the track beside the pub (not open unfortunately). Across the fields & into the orchard that is operated by the Cider Apple Trust where rare strains of Jersey Cider Apple trees are being raised for preservation for posterity – well done those men!

Slides

We traverse soggy daffodil fields until we reach a bank down to the lane & it is here that Captain Poocock demonstrates the almost lost art of graceful sliding down banks. After the check we head off past Le Catel Kennels & are disappointed that Illegal Immigrant has not organised a drinks stop at his business partner's abode. The morning is now getting warm & we enter fields once more. Here to Steptoe's delight he spies an abandoned golf trolley (in good condition) ripe for re-cycling.

Upset horses

We hold the check until Tinky Winky decides to go exploring the rough terrain whilst the more astute decide that La Rue du Pouillier (Millennium Walk) is the better bet. The path is very greasy with plenty of puddles to be avoided – Why is no one distributing the shiggy to the four

corners of the earth? We must be getting soft. It's not long before we take the path on the other side of the road & eventually reach a check after some slipping & sliding. Some horses in a field are going mad & the hash tries to keep a low & quiet profile. Unusually it is not our presence that is causing the problem but a barking dog being walked up the road that has upset the horses.

Shiggy & Humpty Dumpty

We head up the road towards the pub – not so soon surely?-but are directed into the field via a barbed wire fence where the males have to beware of their accoutrements. The shiggy here is deep & getting deeper. We cross the stream & in an attempt to avoid trouble Ragsby diverts from the trail. He leaps the stream only to land, much to everyone's amusement, in mud up to his knees. Not to leave him lonely Top Gun decides to join in the fun. There is a figure just like humpty dumpty sitting happily on the wall at the far end of the meadow observing our discomfiture. Yes, Shiggy our GM has taken a diversion along the road & is awaiting our muddy attendance – he is certainly not living up to his name.

Cruelty to dogs

We eventually end up at Trinity School & cross into Riley Field (known as The Dell). A little run into the woods where the trail should have taken us through what is now a pond. Illegal Immigrant's golden retriever, Nattie, had been sent in to test the depth prior to our hares' decision to take another path – how cruel can you get? So we climb up into the grounds of the RJA&HS where officials from the Spring Flower Show seem puzzled by the appearance of such a rag taggle group of "athletes". Not too many problems from here as we all know where we are going. A pleasant end to a good run put together at the last minute by our sterling hares.

Refreshments

Some do the decent thing & walk to the pub whilst others, exhausted by their exertions, deem it appropriate to drive to the pub. Things are looking up the bread & butter is already prepared for us & at the bar we do not only have Jimmy's on tap but also Special Cask Ale. The platters of chips & sausages are swiftly despatched – we are so refined!

Announcements & late comers

We are called outside for the Down-Downs but luckily it is still quite warm. Gobbler turns up having forgotten about the change in the clocks & to add insult her dog, Seymour,

has the temerity to bark at Klingon – but I suppose that is understandable. By the way, Walkies & supporters also turn up late as although they were up in good time they had not altered their watches – pathetic. Our GM goes through the various announcements - 1,000th run etc. He did however mention that we had the chance once more to marshal at the Liberation Day celebrations & that would give a good cash injection into our funds.

Down-Downs & a Christening

Hash Re. now takes over & immediately calls our “Media Magnets” to account. Yes, yet again Tinky Winky & Bags-of-It are making headlines without mentioning the Hash. Anya makes TW’s task a little more difficult by hanging on to his hand.

An unexpected pleasure is the announcement of a Christening & Mark is called forward. A director of Precision Plastics he is made to kneel before being named “Dildo” – I hope Viv, who is unwell today, approves or enjoys.

Gigolo & Illegal Immigrant, our last minute heroes, are well & truly punished for the second week in a row for providing us with another good run.

RECEDING HARELINE

976	6 April	Pr. of Wales, G. de Lecq	Wendolene
977	13 April	We will be informed	Cooperman
978	20 April	Seymour Inn	Klingon

REMEMBER – Only 24 runs to Run No. 1,000.

SPONSORSHIP

The 1,000th run weekend will see the club providing events & entertainment for all our entrants. This, of course, does not come free & it is hoped that it might be possible to attract sponsorship from firms or individuals. Dyson & Buesnel (Chartered Architects) Ltd have already offered to sponsor the band on Saturday night. Do we have any more generous offers? Full acknowledgement will be made in the events publications.

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 or any items that may be of interest to others 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.

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

Please inform TW if you do not intend to stay for food as this will save the club paying for your food.

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.

Insurance Cover

Please note that the club is covered under the UK Hash House Harriers policy for Third Party Person & Property liability up to £2,000,000 as well as Member to Member liability. **However**, the cover does not include personal accident insurance & all members undertake Club activities at their own risk. A new company has had to be found as the previous insurers were concerned that some web sites featured “unusual images/behaviour” Software, please note. The mismanagement recommends that you therefore arrange your own cover against personal accident. If you wish to check the details of the Club’s policy please see Tinky Winky.

Harriettes Night Out

Hooker is once again organizing a night out. The date to note is 12th April meeting at Cosmo at 7.30. (No danger there, Ladies!). Call Hooker at home on 601076 for full details & to reserve your place. All that is required is a £10.00 deposit.

Harriers Night Out

Not to be outdone & after the success of their last celebration the next “do” will be on Friday 25th April. Full details in due course but you can reserve your place by providing Tinky Winky with a £20.00 deposit. We are not as cheap as the Harriettes.

JOKES

New Job

A guy goes to the U.S. Post Office to apply for a job. The interviewer asks him, "Have you been in the service?" "Yes," he says, "I was in Vietnam for three years." The interviewer says, "That will give you extra points toward employment." He then asks, "Are you disabled in any way?" The guy says, "Yes, 100%... a mortar round exploded near me and blew my testicles off." The interviewer tells the guy, "O.K. I can hire you right now. The Hours are from 8:00am to 4:00pm. You can start tomorrow. Come in at 10:00am." The guy is puzzled and says, "If the hours are from 8:00am to 4:00pm then why do you want me to come in at 10:00am?" "This is a government job," the interviewer says. "For the first two hours we stand around scratching our balls... no point in you coming in for that."

Immigration

A Somali arrives in Birmingham as a new immigrant to the UK. He stops the first person he sees walking down the street and says, "Thank you Mr. Englishman for letting me into this country, giving me housing, food stamps, free medical care and free education!" The passer-by says, "You are mistaken, I am Pakistani." The man goes on and encounters another passer-by. "Thank you for having such a beautiful country here in the UK!" The Person says, "I not British, I am Polish." The new arrival walks further, and the next person he sees he stops, shakes his hand and says, "Thank you for the wonderful things in England!" That person puts up his hand and says, "I am from India, I am certainly not British!" He finally sees a nice lady and asks, "Are you British?" She says, "No, I am from Africa!" Puzzled, he asks her, "Where are all the British people?" The African lady checks her watch and says..."Probably at work!!!!!!"