



Crapaud News

6th April 2008

Run Number 976

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www.Crapaud.org

All Weathers Hash

Hardy Hashers

The early morning sunshine has long disappeared & there has been heavy rain, hail & even snow. However, the weather has improved although brooding clouds are building up to the north as we make our way to Greve de Lecq. The conditions may have deterred all but the hardy, for example Nil-by-Mouth has retired to her bed after making sure that Smuggler is on his way to the hash. I wonder why she was so keen to get rid of him. The gathering around the Jersey Round Tower (Martello Tower to the unsuspecting) is well & truly garbed in protective gear. However there is a warm glow emanating from one of our hashers as Nelson is still basking in the delight of seeing his beloved Pompey make it to the FA Cup Final. After his fishing trip to Florida & a long absence Muff Diver is with us again & Molehills has decided that we have something to offer – once more I wonder what?

Up is the only way

At short notice Wendolene has been persuaded to hare today's run & to add to her tasks she has volunteered to act as Hash Cash in Tinky Winky's absence. Our willing hare concedes to the chilly conditions & sends us swiftly (well as swiftly as we are likely to get) on our way. Now we are sure that when we hash from Greve de Lecq we are very soon going to be climbing steep paths. And so it comes to pass that we are sent up La Charriere Huet where it becomes abundantly clear that no one amongst us is super fit. It was, however, noted that G-String & Please Insert have put us to shame & were seen running along the Esplanade in the Fitness First Spring 10k – Good on them! The temptation to search out the trail in the fields is muted as the sound of shooting is heard – the bunnies must be plentiful in this area. No need to worry as we eventually find directions to a clay pigeon shoot.

Some activity after all

Confusion reigns at a junction as the pack splits but neither picks up the trail. Our lone hare catches us up after ringing the pub with our numbers & considerably indicates the correct route – aren't we lucky. Dildo is either delighting in his new name or is in denial as he seems full of beans today. Viv is clearly worried that she might be in for a christening & is fearful of what might have been chosen for her. The cool conditions must also have got at Bags-of-It as he is showing a good turn of speed.

Tarmac

There are plenty of fields but they are covered in plastic & out of bounds as we might damage the potato crop. So we are still on tarmac but spot a footpath off to the left & the more adventurous decide that the trail must be down here. Bur no! On-on is called & we continue along the road but turn left to negotiate some scaffolding.

Fields!

However relief is at hand & after passing some particularly unattractive buildings we are on a muddy track which leads to grassy fields. This is more like it. It seems that the land is owned by ex-Connetable Ken Syvret who is happy for walkers to use the paths he has cut around the edge of the field. This generosity does not extend to horse riders or mountain bikers, thank goodness.

Wee

We are at the edge of the woods & look in vain for a path into them. Rent-a-Bed is particularly keen as he has great need for relief of his bladder. In the end privacy is ignored & he is observed watering the plants. He will need a down-down to replace the lost liquid. By this time the weather has improved & we are divesting ourselves of hats, gloves etc. What a climate we do enjoy!

Woods

The trail eventually leads us into the woods. What a surprise although it is always a delight to run these trails. There is a certain amount of mud & we must take care to avoid the roots & the descent of a steep slope causes a few problems. Not to worry it appears that there was a loop in the trail & I don't know if I took it or not – but neither did many others. Eventually it is a short "sprint" down the hill to the car park & an opportunity to change gear before crossing to the pub.

Problems at the Pub

The Prince of Wales always presents a problem - what do you drink when no real ale is available? At one time I thought this problem would solve itself as the one barman was being overworked by the thirsty hashers & I wondered if I would ever be served.

Dining Room

The food is to be served in the dining room where many hashers seat themselves at a long table. The wait is worth it for although there are no sausages this week the copious amounts of chips are large, juicy & obviously prepared on the premises. The prospect of Formula 1 on TV is too much for Illegal Immigrant who leaves us after just one

pint! Gigolo & entourage have put in an appearance but also leave early. This is made up for by the appearance of Software for the first time since his revision of our website & he informs us that he hopes to be running with us again soon as well as a dapper looking Is-it-Buggery.

Multitasking

Nelson proves that multitasking is not the preserve of the female members of society by taking on the task of GM & RA. He gives notice of marshalling on Liberation Day & that he will be helping Shiggy & Taxi on the **French Bike Bash** which they planning this very weekend.

Down-Downs

The RA calls up a newly joined hasher with pedigree. Molehills confirms that he has downed many a pint of Pedigree & does justice to his welcoming pint. It is well known that the distaff side of any marriage has an elephantine memory for birthdays & wedding anniversaries especially her own. Walkies proves that there is an exception to every rule whilst the spear side showered her with exotic gifts. Walkies accepts her down-down with a good grace but Steptoe is punished for being such a snitch after enjoying (enduring?) 44 years of matrimony. Finally Wendolene is given her just deserts for providing us with a fine morning's hash at very short notice.

Rock-Off

Is-it-Buggery has seen fit to join us & informs us that Rock-Off has sent an interesting email from Mauritius. For anyone wishing to contact him please email alastar.torvaney@jerseymail.co.uk.



DOWN-DOWN IN MAURITIUS

RECEDING HARELINE

977	13 April	Airport Social Club	Cooperman
978	20 April	Seymour Inn	Klingon

REMEMBER – Only 23 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. As response to our earlier request for memorabilia was muted don't be surprised if you are approached for any interesting anecdotes. If you have any that may be of interest to others please contact Steptoe (734911 or rgallichan@hotmail.com) or Is-it-Buggery (722643 or isitb@hotmail.com).

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.

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. Arrangements for the evening will be made by Is-it-Buggery & Klingon.

Best Wishes

Our little athlete G-String is running in the London Marathon - Race No. 56852 - even as you read this. Let's hope she gets through unscathed & posts a good time. She is joined by ex-Crapaud Leg Over - Race No. 56856 - who will be running her first (& she says last) marathon – our best wishes go with her also.

P.S.

G-String finished the 10k in 45.49 & Please Insert took 49.11. Well done both of you!

JOKE

An Israeli doctor said, 'Medicine in my country is so advanced, we can take a kidney out of one person, put it in another, and have him looking for work in six weeks.'

A German doctor said, 'That's nothing! In Germany, we can take a lung out of one person, put it in another, and have him looking for work in four weeks.'

A Russian doctor said, 'In my country medicine is so advanced, we can take half a heart from one person, put it in another, and have them both looking for work in two weeks.'

The English doctor, not to be outdone, said 'Hah! We can take an arsehole out of Scotland, put him in 10 Downing Street and have half the country looking for work within twenty-four hours.'