



Crapaud Chronicle

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Run Number 987

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Tinky Winky – a Virgin? –well sort of

The Prodigal Returns

In the words of Gary Glitter (Who wants to be associated with that perv?) song “It’s good to be back”. However it was with a certain amount of pleasure that I consulted the issues of our weekly newsletter that I missed on my extended trip to La Belle France. I was impressed with the efforts of my substitute scribes as well as the attempts to change the title & to introduce new features & many photos to this august publication. Whilst thanks are due to all the substitute scribes who have kept you so well informed over the last 6 weeks none of this newfangled nonsense cuts any ice with me. So, fear not, your publication is about to be reduced to the previous standards that you have known & loved over these many years.

It started off nice

The beautiful early sunshine was reduced to overcast conditions & even, as I was driving up to the Old Portelet Inn, to drizzle. The saving grace was that the temperature was reasonable so we hope no shivering on today’s run. The world’s ills are being put to rights while Tinky Winky, today’s lone hare, is multi-tasking in his accustomed role as Hash Cash. Yes, despite feminine rumours the male of the species can multi-task as well as, if not better, than the distaff side. Anyway, there are 27 keen hashers, including virgins Elaine & Mark, passing the time of day in animated conversation. Amazingly Frisco is only just late!

Intro.

Hash Rev. calls upon us to form a circle & firstly welcomes our virgins to the hash & secondly reminds us that the “cheap” time to register for the 1,000th weekend is almost up. He also reveals that both Hot Foot & Knickerbox were spied on yesterday’s Itex walk.

This is where Tinky reveals his virginal qualities. It appears that our much revered GM has commented that TW had never laid a trail in the west of the island so that record had to be changed. Our hare claims to have obtained 20 permissions for this run all of them from Dee. We should be aware that there is loads of sawdust & a little chalk.

Off - eventually

The usual indecisive start sees some heading west only to be called back & Tinky leads us down the steps to the Bay. Now this is an unlikely route taking into account the state of the tide & the sceptics are proved right. So eventually we set off along the cliff paths towards Noirmont where we soon meet Walkies as well as Gigolo & tribe. We do not

follow the coast but cut inland & hold the check at the small car park.

Bunkered

Where next? The trail is found at takes us to Noirmont but we are directed along the path through the German bunker. Nelson gives us the information that this was the only naval battery in Jersey. It was also noted that the headland was purchased by the States after the Occupation as a war memorial. No time to tarry as the trail takes us along the cliff paths & along the fence that borders Noirmont Manor grounds where it is noted that some mowing has been undertaken.

Cul-de-sac?

We halt at the top of Le Chemin de Belcroute & eventually find that we have to descend this hill. Now Tiny generally knows what he is doing but it could be difficult to get out of this dead end if he has not got some very special permissions. Tinky has not been inactive as we first find double arrows for 6 then more for 5 & finally another lot for 4 – is this overdoing it or what? The magnificently decorated gates of the Manor are much admired but the further blanked off set are not. Now we are at the bottom of the hill how do we get out of the bay? Not to worry TW has consulted his tide tables & leads us down the cliff face where Illegal Immigrant & Steptoe eagerly offer help to the Harriettes.

Anticipation

The rocks take careful negotiating But Please Insert proves to be a nifty mover & asks if the vertically challenged need a leg up. This obviously brings us to refer to Leg Over (I wonder why?) who did the recent half in an excellent time. We are heading towards St. Aubins & anticipation is rising with the number of hostelries in that area. But the more experienced know that the Yacht Club can be dismissed as a drinks stop & that a long slog up the hill is in prospect.

Drinks Stop – Hooray!

But what is this? - a car with its boot open & bottles galore. Yes, TW has the interests of his fellow hashers at heart & has supplied the liquid refreshment so welcome on a sticky day. Cloudy lemonade is a bit of an innovation but is welcome as well as the Becks. The stop is over far too quickly & the dreaded climb is to be faced. Now it is generally accepted that double arrows are to be respected – but not if your name is Jacko! Despite prompting from his fellows Jacko disappears round the bends. However there must be a conscience lurking within him & much to

everybody's surprise he very belatedly reappears & fulfils his duty.

Long way round

The long climb & run along La Route de Haut continues until we reach the check at the end of the road. There can only be one way back with a quick sprint to the pub. How naïve can we be as the trail takes us in the direction of Portelet Common. Kegs Off resorts to whingeing as the prospect of early refreshment recedes. But Tinky is kind to us & we take the lane past the new developments & are soon back in the car park after an enjoyable run. Well done Tinky Winky on your first foray into the west of the Island.

Refreshments

Thank goodness the pub has real ale on tap. After 6 weeks of Kronenburg crap, this is heaven. The Bass is in good condition if a little on the cool side. The pack settles outside & enjoys the warm weather. The plates of sandwiches, Egg, Cheese & Ham, are complemented by plates of real chips (not frites).

Announcements

Hash Rev calls us to order & reminds us once more of the 1,000th weekend & asks for more support. Please contact anyone you know, particularly those in the UK. The GM was in France (we hope!) sorting out the bike bash – deposits to TW.

Down Downs

Our virgins Elaine & Mark are first up & Elaine demonstrates all the makings of a good hasher in swiftly downing her ale.

Next the Birthday songs were rendered for Walkies, who is now a pensioner in her own right, Jacko now 60 & Karen who thought she had got away with it.

Walkies is 65 (but don't say I told you).

Step toe was punished for having a racist dog (please ask him for details if interested). Finally the real culprit of the day, Tinky Winky, was rewarded for his excellent efforts.

RECEDING HARELINE

989	6 July	Les Charrieres, St. Peter US Independence Day run	Gigolo
990	13 July	Somewhere or other	ET & Miracle Grow
991	20 July	Not Dubai	Beep-Beep

REMEMBER – Only 12 runs to Run No. **1,000**.

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. 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.

JOKES

Number One Idiot

I am a medical student currently doing a rotation in toxicology at the poison control centre. Today, this woman called in very upset because she caught her little daughter eating ants. I quickly reassured her that the ants are not harmful and there would be no need to bring her daughter into the hospital. She calmed down and at the end of the conversation happened to mention that she gave her daughter some ant poison to eat in order to kill the ants. I told her that she better bring her daughter into the emergency room right away.

Number Two Idiot

Early this year, some Boeing employees on the airfield decided to steal a life raft from one of the 747s. They were successful in getting it out of the plane and home. Shortly after they took it for a float on the river, they noticed a Coast Guard helicopter coming towards them. It turned out that the chopper was homing in on the emergency locator beacon that activated when the raft was inflated. They are no longer employed at Boeing.

Number Three Idiot

A man, wanting to rob a downtown Bank of America, walked into the Branch and wrote this, "Put all your munny in this bag." While standing in line, waiting to give his note to the teller, he began to worry that someone had seen him write the note and might call the police before he reached the teller's window. So he left the Bank of America and crossed the street to the Wells Fargo Bank. After waiting a few minutes in line, he handed his note to the Wells Fargo teller. She read it and, surmising from his spelling error that he wasn't the brightest light in the harbour, told him that she could not accept his stickup note because it was written on a Bank of America deposit slip and that he would either have to fill out a Wells Fargo deposit slip or go back to Bank of America. Looking somewhat defeated, the man said, "OK" and left. He was arrested a few minutes later, as he was waiting in line back at Bank of America.

Number Four Idiot

A motorist was unknowingly caught in an automated speed trap that measured his speed, using radar, and photographed his car. He later received in the mail a ticket for \$40 and a photo of his car. Instead of payment, he sent the police department a photograph of \$40. Several days later, he received a letter from the police that contained another picture, this time of handcuffs. He immediately mailed in his \$40.

Number Five Idiot

A guy walked into a little corner store with a shotgun and demanded all of the cash from the cash drawer. After the cashier put the cash in a bag, the robber saw a bottle of Scotch that he wanted behind the counter on the shelf. He told the cashier to put it in the bag as well, but the cashier refused and said, "Because I don't believe you are over 21." The robber said he was, but the clerk still refused to give it to him because she didn't believe him. At this point, the robber took his driver's license out of his wallet and gave it to the clerk. The clerk looked it over and agreed that the man was in fact over 21 and she put the Scotch in the bag. The robber then ran from the store with his loot. The cashier promptly called the police and gave the name and address of the robber that he got off the license. They arrested the robber two hours later.

Idiot Number Six

A pair of Michigan robbers entered a record shop nervously waving revolvers. The first one shouted, "Nobody move!" When his partner moved, the startled first bandit shot him.

Idiot Number Seven

Arkansas: Seems this guy wanted some beer pretty badly. He decided that he'd just throw a cinder block through a liquor store window, grab some booze, and run. So he lifted the cinder block and heaved it over his head at the window. The cinder block bounced back knocking him unconscious. It seems the liquor store window was made of Plexi-Glass. The whole event was caught on videotape.

(Please note that all of the above people are allowed to vote)