



Crapaud Chronicle

27th July 2008

Run Number 992

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www.Crapaud.org

The Splash and a Dash

The Gathering

It has been a long time since we have frequented this hostelry (well about a year anyway). We have our normal plethora of old faces and some young ones as well, including Nelson our resident Old Git! it is good to see Julie back after nursing (so to speak) an injury, also Lisa, Monkey Mans significant other and there younger son Jake, who has decided to join us for our weekly Crapaud outing. Our Hare today is the ever reliant Smuggler (hail Caesar!!), who gathers us around, and explains that the trail is layed in the abnormal stuff chalk sawdust etc...

The Off

There is the normal amount of chaos and confusion at the start of this run, most get it right, and let other people check it out (cunning). Jacko finds it eventually but this is a bit off road work, which runs parallel with the golf course, Nicolle finds good footing, also Scarecrow who just manages to keep up with her. Grand master is at the back, along with the RA who is reeling after a 17 mile training run (Fool!) the day before, and the GM is sporting a hangover, so is the Ancient Mariner. We find ourselves up by what used to be Sunset Nurseries (now I believe it is a sandcastle emporium they come in kit form) where we find a check.

Dam nation

There is even more confusion, as there are at least three ways to escape the Nurseries, leftovers decides to head north, but to avail, the brilliant good looking one aka Nelson heads east along with the Ancient Mariner, also to no avail, but it is Frisco to the rescue as he leads us up, a rather well trampled path we find another adjoining path on the headland, are greeted by a farmer on a tractor (well not really he was a Miserable Sod Ed), we are stopped in our tracks, and this time led into Hash Mounts brothers field. Here our kindly Hare has

layed on a drinks stop and these are put away with glee. Off again, we are met by a slippery slope into some woods. We are assisted by Cap Poocock much to the delight of Bedpan2 and Julie and Scatterbrains. We find the trail again this time care of Illegal Entry as he guides us along the footpath towards Val De La Mare dam.

Up up and away

There are fears of the Hare taking us back on our trail, but these are soon dismissed, as we are led by, Pearl necklace up the stairs and bank, and onto the other side, at the top, we are greeted by a passer by, who is brandishing a camera he obviously knows what we are up to, as he points us in the direction of the pub. Top gun leads the way now to another check on Mont Rossignol.

There is confusion again as the pack is fragmented, Jacko looks totally lost, Monkey man is smiling away to himself, and Spartacus and Karen seem to be having a rumpus in the bushes (leaf it out! Ed), and are greeted by the rest of the pack as they finally make it to the check. The trail is found once again by Rock Off who leads us up the road.

Dirt trail, Mountain bikes and naturists

The trail now heads left into a dirt track Wet Patch seem delighted with this territory. We are greeted by a load of mountain bikers and oddly enough Rentabed (Great White Master), along with is serf Sanjip who is brandishing his sunshade umbrella and stick of thunder (a Rifle don't worry it is a private joke Ed). We now find ourselves going into a nature reserve, Please Insert claims, to not like the long grass, as it gives her the creepers. We venture further into the reserve, and Jacko complains that he hasn't seen hide nor tail of an Elephant or a giraffe (maybe he is having one). Hooker (who his missing our Royal Engineer friends) takes Delight in passing Nelson and the ancient Mariner on the trail. We now find ourselves on home and we stick to the paths as we meander back.

The on downs

We are now back at yet another watering hole, on yet another Sunday this location is a good one, cause on a nice day there is little to beat its beauty, in the world (says I only ever having done a day trip to Guernsey and caught Malaria). Some of the pack decide to go and venture forth into the water, where as the normal recidivists opt for the watering hole, subsequently our repast is served up in time honoured Hash style, on our normal platters etc we are given today sausage and chips and hash browns (very fitting Ed) which are scoffed with no remorse. Our Glorious GM kick things off with a down down for Crapaud Blue for visiting Jersey, next up is Lisa and Jake for successfully enduring there first trail with the Crapauds, Captain Poocock for having an aircon unit, fall on his head at work (some health and safety advisor he is!! Ed), Frisco is not given a down down but awarded with 20p as he asked a fellow Hasher, to go and get his money from the car and that's all he had. Gm is next up for having a birthday add so to is Beep Beep. The Ancient Mariner is dually punished, with a down down with wine from the wedding (water water everywhere I don't think so but his liver did shrink Ed) .But the real sinner is Smuggler who is punished for his good efforts. So endeth the sermon

ON ON and signing off

NELSON

Pervey is currently touring France, but will be punished in the usual manor upon his return for getting the date and run number wrong last week.

Hares - 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.

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!

RECEDING HARELINE

994	10th Aug	TBA	Nelson & Dildo	
995	17 th Aug	Five Oaks	Software	Battle of Flowers Week
996	24 th Aug	TBA	Frisco	
997	31 st Aug	Trinity Arms	Illegal Immigrant & Rentabed	Jersey Live
998	7 th Sept	TBA	TBA	Bike Bash
999	14 th Sept	TBA	TBA	Battle of Britain Week
1000	21 st Sept	Harve de Pas	The Miss Management	
1002	5 th Oct			Jersey Marathon

Remember– Only 7 runs to Run No. 1,000.

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.

French Bike Bash

Ooh la la

Only 3 places remaining, yep only 3.

Tour des Parisses

Ragsby & Illegal Immigrant are willing to organize a cycle bash on Saturday 23rd August as training for the real French Bike Bash. If interested contact either Ragsby (721804) or Illegal (504979).

997 Run

We need a good turnout for this run, Channel TV will be running with us, to promote the 1000th run, So all the usual hashing nonsense, it is also the Jersey Live Weekend.

1,000th Weekend

Fast approaching, REGISTER before the next price hike, Also if you have contacts with ex-hashers either here or in the UK encourage them to come along. Registration forms available at www.crapaud.org

JOKE

A nice, calm and respectable lady went into the pharmacy, walked right up to the pharmacist, looked straight into his eyes, and said, 'I would like to buy some cyanide.'

The pharmacist asked, 'Why in the world do you need cyanide?'

The lady replied, 'I need it to poison my husband.'

The pharmacist's eyes got big and he exclaimed, 'Lord have mercy! I can't give you cyanide to kill your husband! That's against the law! I'll lose my licence! They'll throw both of us in prison! All kinds of bad things will happen. Absolutely not! You CANNOT have any cyanide!' The lady reached into her purse and pulled out a picture of her husband in bed with the pharmacist's wife. The pharmacist looked at the picture and replied, 'Well now, that's different. You didn't tell me you had a prescription.'