



# Crapaud Chronicle

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Run Number 993

Contacts: GM - 613980, RA - 07797774654, Hash Cash - 07797740420, Hash Scribe - 734911, Hare Razor - 07797767775, Hash Flash - 879292

[www.crapaud.org](http://www.crapaud.org)

## Up & Down & Down & Up

### Filling the Car Park

The Moulin de Lecq is a Mecca for real ale lovers & Jacko & Spartacus have done well in selecting this location for our Sunday morning delight. Greve de Lecq might be remote but the car park is filling up with eager hashers even though "mine host" would have preferred us to park in the other car parks in the Bay – at least Illegal Immigrant does the decent thing & moves his car. The weather might be somewhat threatening but it is warm & Sick Bag 2 is persuaded to leave her anorak in her car. Later she expresses gratitude for the advice – wasn't that nice!

### Visitors

Our hares call us to order & Sniffer & Monkey Glands from the Bicester Hash are welcomed to our midst. We are asked to steer clear of the field of wheat & be careful of the steps & it is on-on. However we have not been informed of how the trail has been laid & Jacko produces a willie coloured chalk as he believes all marks will have been washed away & also reveals that Spartacus had been laden down with copious amounts of sawdust for the trail.

### Up

The only way is up & within a short time on-on is called from Le Chemin du Catel. This is a sharp climb towards the chateau but within a short time our FRBs are returning from a FT. No worries, we are not entirely wrong as our cunning hares have laid the trail down the small track to the beach. We are puzzled however by a group with safety helmets gathered on the esplanade. The consensus is that they were off rock climbing – this brings about reminiscences of more innocent days when Elf & Safety was of no consequence. I bet we have a better morning!

### Down

The run along the beach is short but pleasant but we have to return to tarmac & tarry by the Prince of Wales – not open, of course – while trying to make up our minds on the correct route. The FRBs are off again up the main road but are soon making their way back yet again as the main pack find the trail & climb the steep path behind the pub. Steptoe is moaning as he has learned that next week's run will be from the Horse & Hound which is a veritable desert for the lovers of real ale. Nelson defends himself with vigour claiming that the quality of the run should be the defining factor. (The two factors are not mutually exclusive but should go hand in hand – Ed). Though the weather is

threatening this is warm & ultimately thirsty work – shame the pub was not open after all.

### Target Practice?

Sallies into various fields are of no avail & the air is punctuated with the sound of clay pigeon shooting. Our hares take us in this direction but thankfully we divert to the cliff path & once more we have to go down just to climb up the other side. Instead of keeping to the cliff path we branch off into the bracken & then onto open country. Our hares do not neglect their duty & 8 FRBs are duly sent to the back of the pack. A certain amount of confusion (or was it deliberate subterfuge?) sees the pack going along one path whilst the hares consult. Once in the field Jacko informs the FRBs to hold the check at the end of the field but promptly goes off at a tangent.

### Lost

We are now sure that we are being led into the depths of despair as our suspicions are confirmed when the hares themselves cannot find their trail. We wait until Jacko finally mounts a hedge (how uncomfortable!) & calls out "On-on". Although we are reluctant this does eventually turn out to be correct & we happily make our way over hill & dale.

### Down but not out

We are just making our descent (yet again) when "On-on" is heard from across the vale. Yes, Shiggy & Ballcock have decided that it is time to rejoin the hash. Shiggy is quick in trying to blame the hares for his loss of the trail but no-one is too impressed as this has happened so many times before.

We scramble to & fro & when we reach a firm bit of path we notice Captain Poocock has a smile on his face. He is far too happy in wiping mud off ET's posterior. Luckily Hooker is absent today as she is suffering from self inflicted injury!

### Up & Down

The great up & downs continue until we reach Le Mont de la Greve de Lecq. This means a nice easy trip down the main road, round the corner & sanctuary in the pub. Oh no it doesn't! as we go up the meadow, cross the road a find more steps to the heights. The trails through the woods are pleasant although we have to take care of the uneven surface & while slithering down the slopes. Near the end of the run Sniffer only just manages to stop in time before a nasty drop. But the Holy Grail of the pub is in sight &

when we reach the car park Twin Peaks has made the effort to join us & greets us all.

### Pub Grub

Inside the pub Monkey Glands & Walkies, who have been unable to hash, have taken up a strategic position by the bar. Is-it-Buggery is enjoying his pint having managed to complete the run after so many false starts over the previous few weeks. The ale is in good condition & chips, sausages & bread are soon served. Just as well we have taken root in the bar as the rain has decided to come down in sheets.

### Announcements

Our GM proceeds to blame Ballcock for his misadventures this morning & then going on to complain that no on-backs were called. He welcomes our visitors from Bicester & takes the opportunity to introduce Monkey Man to Monkey Glands. The Bike Bash theme was to be "Ooh la la!" although final costs had not yet been determined. A volunteer was required to hare the run in Jersey on that same weekend.

### Down Downs

Hash Rev takes centre stage & calls our visitors from By – Sester to come forward. After being put right Sniffer & Monkey Glands show what experienced hashers they are by downing their pints with alacrity. HR is however upset that Hookers new job in the Bank's Business Centre to do with Elf & Safety has been recognised but his change of job was not. As this was 18 months ago I wonder who the recidivist is now!

His announcement that he will be giving Dildo a hand next week is greeted with merriment –How can that be?

Twin Peaks & Bags-of-It are serenaded & punished for having birthdays.

### 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.

### French Bike Bash

Theme "Ooh la la!" Only 3 places left so have a word with Tinky Winky PDQ.

### Tour des Paroisses

Ragsby & Illegal Immigrant are organizing a training ride on August 23<sup>rd</sup> as practice for the real thing on September 7<sup>th</sup>. Contact either of them for further info.

### 997 Run

We are to star on Channel TV! So turn up in good numbers on 31<sup>st</sup> August & help promote the 1,000<sup>th</sup> run. There is sure to be plenty of hash nonsense.

### 1,000<sup>th</sup> Weekend

It's not too late to register so download a Registration Form from [www.crapaud.org](http://www.crapaud.org). Please contact any ex-hashers you know either here or in the UK & encourage them to come & participate.

### Jokes

#### Pain?

A man entered the bus with both of his front pockets full of golf balls and sat down next to a beautiful (you guessed it) blonde. The puzzled blonde kept looking at him and his bulging pockets.

Finally, after many such glances from her, he said, 'Its golf balls'.

Nevertheless, the blonde continued to look at him for a very long time, deeply thinking about what he had said. After several minutes, not being able to contain her curiosity any longer, she asked 'Does it hurt as much as tennis elbow?'

#### Signs of the Times

A man owned a small farm.

The Inland Revenue claimed he was not paying proper wages to his staff and sent a representative out to interview him.

'I need a list of your employees and how much you pay them,' demanded the rep.

'Well,' replied the farmer, 'there's my farm hand who's been with me for 3 years. I pay him £200 a week plus free room and board.

The cook/housekeeper has been here for 18 months, and I pay her £150 per week plus free room and board.

Then there's the half-wit. He works about 18 hours every day and does about 90% of all the work around here. He makes about £10 per week, pays his own room and board, and I buy him a bottle of whiskey every Saturday night. He also sleeps with my wife occasionally.'

'That's the guy I want to talk to...the half-wit,' says the agent.

'That would be me,' replied the farmer.

#### Receding Hareline

995	17 Aug	Five Oaks	Software	B. of Flowers Week
996	24 Aug	Known to	Frisco	
997	31 Aug	Trinity Arms	Illegal Immigrant & Rentabed	Channel TV & Jersey Live
998	7 Sept	Somewhere	A Volunteer	Bike Bash
999	14 Sept	Who knows	Some-one	B of Britain Wk
1000	21 Sept	Havre des Pas	Mismanagement	The BIG ONE
1001	28 Sept			
1002	5 Oct			Jersey Marathon

**Remember:** Now only 6 runs to Run No. 1,000