



Crapaud Chronicle

28th September 2008

Run Number 1001

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

www.crapaud.org

No Hangover Run

Pastella

The cobwebs of last weeks celebrations have not yet left us & we are summoned by Software to assemble at the Pastella car park near the Five Oaks pub or eating house as it is now termed. The weather is superb & 25 or so hashers have been tempted out by the sun. We welcome Rockoff back into our midst along with Jacqueline who he has brought back from Mauritius. A very poorly ET has brought a car load, including a couple of virgins, but she will not be running today.

T-Shirt

Eventually our lone hare who is sporting a unique & specially designed t-shirt calls us into a circle having been harangued into action by a blaspheming Rent-a-Bed. Software calls especial attention to his t-shirt that he has produced for this run. Apart from the chalk circle at our feet the trail is laid in sawdust & it is on-on.

Fields

Not too much hanging around as the FRBs set off down La Rue a la Dame & for once they are right. However, the cross-roads engender doubt but eventually we find that Mont Sohier is the correct route, but not for long. The FRBs have not spotted that the trail takes us up the bank & into the fields so have to be called back. The trail is exceptionally well laid with sawdust every few yards so no excuses for straying from it today.

Boggy Field

A lot of fields today before we reach the main road near the JEP. We cross the road & enter yet more fields before finding the road near St. Michael's School. It is not far from here before we enter the boggy meadow on the other side of Prince's Tower Road. We have to negotiate barbed wire & are protected by a mat placed over the top strand. Please Insert confirms that this field is always wet & promptly seeks out a less muddy course than the official trail. This is a pleasant trail eventually enlivened by the yapping of a tail wagging jack russell – but they do that, don't they? A field of cattle

show their curiosity which is reciprocated by the pack.

Longueville

We finally reach La Rue de Beauvoir which takes us to the footpath to Swiss Valley. Instead of climbing the other side we divert via the path past Longueville Manor Hotel. The swimming pool looks inviting but few residents are making the best of the day. It's a bit of a slog along the main road but we eventually turn into Bagot Manor Avenue looking forward to getting away from the traffic. It is not exactly quiet however as we are serenaded by a couple of collies & stumble upon a flock of chickens. As Tinky Winky remarked "Plenty of chicks & checks on this run." I'm not entirely sure of the type of "chicks" referred to.

Girl's College

We hold an unofficial check, made official by Software, where we join Ivystill Lane. We spurn this highway & head into the fields that eventually take us to the Girls College. We have not been along here for some time so it makes a pleasant change. It is believed to be a public footpath so it is just as well we help keep it open. The trail should lead us straight to Five Oaks but our hare has other ideas & calls the FRBs back & leads us through the College car park. We go through Haumont where Spartacus & Steptoe reminisce about days long gone when they attended the night club that used to operate here in order to listen to jazz. We eventually emerge on Wellington Road but, horror of horrors, we head downhill which takes us away from the pub.

Government House!

The prospect is for a long urban trail back to Five Oaks but as we climb St. Saviour's Hill we are surprised to find sawdust at the entrance to Government House. Thus is explained the building in the background of Software's t-shirt. This is a pleasure indeed although there is no sign of the occupants dispensing refreshments to the thirsty hashers. Mind you on the previous occasion I was

here we were presenting a cheque for Cancer Research.

Time is getting on & we find our way to St. Saviour's Church but Software is balked when he cannot open the gate & seeks an alternative exit. Not too worry as Rent-a-Bed successfully tries the original gate. From here it is a nice little trot back to the Pastella car park at the end of a very good run.

Sun & Refreshment

The hash takes up pole position at the tables outside the pub in order to enjoy the late summer sunshine (or should late be early autumn?). The Bass is in good condition & is enjoyed to the full before French bread & chips are served. Little Jack & Anya had spent the previous afternoon cooking fairy cakes which have been brought along as a "thank you" for the support shown by the Crapauds to Autism Jersey over the 1,000 weekend. Well done.

Down-Downs

The first victims of the day are our virgins Sarah & Natalie (Jacqueline had escaped earlier). Hash Rev declares after the swift disposal of the down-downs that the two are "naturals".

Tinky Winky draws our attention to a "balls up" the previous weekend. It seems that he had received a phone call of complaint from a gentleman whose keg of ale had been severely depleted at Mont Orgueil by the hash the previous weekend. As he had supplied the down-downs from this keg Nelson was called upon to atone for his error. The unwitting donor should have realised that an unattended keg of ale & a gathering of hashers is just asking for trouble.

Hash Rev wished the best to all hashers participating in the relay or full marathon next Sunday.

Finally our hare was justly punished for laying such a good & original trail.

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

Essex Girls

An Essex girl goes to the council to register for child benefit. 'How many children?' asks the council worker.

'10' replies the Essex girl. '10?' says the council worker.

'What are their names?' Wayne, Wayne, Wayne, Wayne, Wayne, Wayne, Wayne, Wayne, Wayne, Wayne and Wayne.

'Doesn't that get confusing?' 'Naah...' says the Essex girl *'its great because if they are out playing in the street I just have to shout WAAYNE, YER DINNER'S READY, or WAAYNE GO TO BED NOW and they all do it...'* *'What if you want to speak to one individually?'* says the perturbed council worker. *'That's easy,'* says the Essex girl...*'I just use their surnames.'*

An Essex girl walks into the local dry cleaners. She places a garment on the counter. 'I'll be back tomorrow afternoon to pick up my dress.' She says. *'Come again?'* says the clerk, *cupping his ear.* *'No'* she replies. *'This time it's mayonnaise.'*

*Essex Girl enters a s*x shop & asks for a vibrator. The man says 'Choose from our range on the wall.'* She says *'I'll take the red one.'* The man replies *'That's a fire extinguisher.'*

An Essex girl is involved in a nasty car crash and is trapped and bleeding. The paramedics soon arrive on site. Medic: 'It's OK I'm a paramedic and I'm going to ask you some questions?' *'Girl: 'OK'* *Medic: 'What's your name?'* *'Gir: 'Sharon.'* *Medic: 'OK Sharon, is this your car?'* *Sharon: 'Yes.'* *Medic: 'Where are you bleeding from?'* *Sharon: 'Romford, mate.'*.....

*An Essex girl was driving down the A13 when her car phone rang. It was her boyfriend, urgently warning her, 'Treachle, I just heard on the news that there's a car going the wrong way on the A13. Please be careful!' 'It's not just one car!' said the Essex girl, 'There's f*cking hundreds of them!'*

Another Essex girl was involved in a serious crash; there's Blood everywhere. The paramedics arrive and drag the girl out of the car till she's lying flat out on the ground. Medic: 'OK, I'm going to check if you're concussed.' *Sharon: 'Ok.'* *Medic: 'How many fingers am I putting up?'* *Sharon: 'Oh my god, I'm paralysed from the waist down!'*

Receding Hareline

1003	12 Oct	Somewhere	Someone	
1004	19 Oct	Trinity Arms	Shiggy, Illegal Immigrant & Gigolo	CTV in attendance
1005	26 Oct	In Jersey	A Crapaud	