



Crapaud Chronicle

26th October 2008

Run Number 1,005

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

www.crapaud.org

Lost and found

Chaos

The uneventful drive up to St. Peter's is suddenly disrupted by queues of cars trying to enter the Parish Hall car park. Our hares when organising this run had not realised that there would be a clash with a car boot sale. Twin Peaks aided by Nil-by-Mouth is offering advice to the frustrated hashers the majority of whom find refuge in the Co-op car park where Tinky Winky is waiting to relieve them of their contributions. Is-it-Buggery is also on traffic duty but at the Rue de l'Eglise.

A run of two halves

After the delays caused by this unplanned inconvenience the 25 or so of us are called to form a circle in a corner of the crowded car park. We are informed that autumn coloured sawdust (what a silly shade with all the fallen leaves around!), pink chalk & face makeup, of all things. So finally we are off. A little look around & on-on is called from the little lane by the church. From here we could head for the dunes but we cross the road & could be destined for Val de la Mare – but not this time. We take the footpath onto La Grande Piece & this is where things start to go wrong. Is-it-Buggery leads half the pack on a wild goose chase through the estate where there is no sign of Twin Peaks & her half of the pack. No sign of sawdust or chalk either & we are now in La Petite Piece. Is-it-Buggery claims to know where he should be but doesn't know how to get there as he did not lay this section of the trail – what sort of excuse is that? As was stated "Is-it-Buggery is up a back passage".

Together again

We finally risk our lives along the main road before meeting up with our comrades who are waiting at the entrance to La Verte Rue. Proper order is now restored & we enter the fields & find sawdust. It's pleasant in the meadows but we soon reach tarmac & meet up with our walkers. However we don't tarry & have to brave electric fencing. Loud clicks can be heard from the wire & we take different means to avoid getting shocks – Rent-a-Bed gives a particularly impressive demonstration of the western roll.

Care & attention

We go round the back of La Hague Manor & finally descend the slopes to St. Peter's Valley. Is-it-Buggery has warned us to be careful of a German spike (not found) but we do find pieces of rusty barbed wire. All safely down we carry on to the main road & Twin Peaks informs us that we had missed some double arrows. Very sensible of the pack,

I reckon. A few false trails but we eventually we get off-road & climb the track towards Coin Varin, mill around a bit but finally decide that the southerly course is best.

Virgin no more

We hold the check near Cardiff House & set off for the Valley once more. Pervey, in a moment of enthusiasm, is way ahead & leading the pack down the track when he is called back up the hill to the gates of Domaine des Tours which magically open at Is-it-Buggery's command. This is definitely virgin territory to be enjoyed by all & sundry. The path we take is long & winding (I feel a song coming on) & in some places requiring care. We should have known – at the foot of the hill we are treated to double arrows. Luckily this proves not to be too arduous as the pack is nicely closed up.

Sanctuary

The "Take Care" exhortation proves its worth as there is plenty of traffic in the Valley. We cross to the footpath where Pervey & Is-it-Buggery indulge themselves in a deep conversation concerning the perquages of St. Peter & the rest of the Island. This is brought to a close when Is-it-B stands on the authority conferred upon him as a member of the Parochial Roads Committee.

Fire Devastation

Dwelling on the path is not getting us anywhere but finally on-on is called & we are making our way to the Duck Pond where a veritable stranger joins us. Jacko has ceased being a lone runner & decided that there must be safety in numbers. We enjoy the high footpath through the Valley until we meet Mont Fallu. We expect a bit of a slog up the hill but turn off the road onto a track into the fields. We are soon confronted with the devastation visited on the Broadlands Guest House. After some observations on the consequences of the fire we follow the trail up a mud ramp. Although not appreciated at the time the proprietor had built this specially for the hash. Now that is cooperation beyond the call of duty & a credit to our hare's power of persuasion. Back into more fields & we end up near the top of Mont Fallu. As far as I am aware this stretch has been virgin territory – once more, well done hares!

Sanctuary

It's a fair distance along the back roads back to the cars but we are offered the muddy alternative. The drizzle has now begun & is threatening to get heavier so it seems that the roads, for a change, have greater appeal. This proves a wise

decision as the farm tracks & yard that we could have run through are a quagmire & the rain is pretty heavy by the time the haven of the car & then the pub is reached. Because of the earlier problems we are later at the pub than normal. We are offered the choice of Directors or Ringwoods 49er, not bad options for the more discerning. We are asked to take the lower dining area where we are served with delicious chips & sausages with brown bread.

Announcements

Neither Shiggy nor Nelson is with us today. Nelson must be mourning the loss of Harry Redknapp from his beloved Pompey to the underperforming Tottenham Hotspur. As stand in GM/Hash Rev Tinky Winky reminds us of Friday's Halloween Run & reveals that the Christmas Bash will be on 7th December ending at the Earl Grey with a theme of Christmas tree decorations – plenty of fairies methinks.

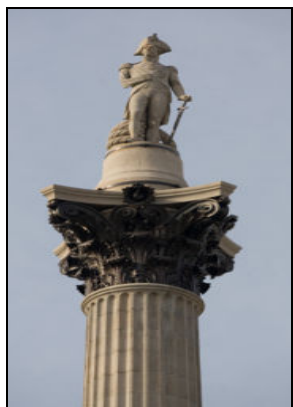
Down-Downs

The first two sinners are Jacko (not again) for getting lost in the woods & Popeye for driving the wrong way up a one way road. Then, of course, our two hares. Neither is up to the task & make heavy weather of the task with Is-it-Buggery claiming that the ale was too cold. Nevertheless we all agreed that this was indeed a very fine run.

Dublin Marathon

Klingon & Crappyoke took part in this marathon on 27th October with Klingon posting 5.37.58 & Crappyoke in, what I believe was, her first marathon achieving 5.45.20. Congratulations to them both.

NELSON'S COLUMN



Matthew 6.12

'And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors'

Apologies for my absence from duty last weekend, I've been having a few sleepless nights worrying about the parish finances. The cost of the communion wine has soared. It gives me a headache just thinking about it. I also get a headache when I drink it, but that's another story. Pass the aspirin, verger. But with the worldwide recession it's clear the parish treasurer, Mr Tinky Winky, has a lot on his plate. Then again he always does whenever we go for a meal. Even if he does go belly up, it'll give the air-sea rescue people plenty of time to reach him before he's engulfed by the financial storms that beset us. But, credit where credit's due – and there's not much of it around, I can tell you – your investment is rock-solid. You can rest assured that the parish

finances are in safe hands. Err, mine. The petty-cash is kept in a piggy-bank made by Jersey Pottery using the latest ceramic technology – similar to that used by Neolithic man. The plastic plug however is made off-island and does have a habit of detaching itself, usually on the way to the off-licence. But the bulk of our assets are kept in a high security vault, my Silent Night mattress. The cheques never bounce because frankly there's hasn't been any rumpy-pumpy in my bedroom lately. We did think about investing in an Icelandic bank but we settled for freezing our subscriptions instead.

Blessings to you all from the Hash pulpit

Pav up & play the game

The time has arrived once more for hashers to dig deep & pay their annual subs. These remain at £40.00 & if not paid by mid-November non-payers will be deemed non-members & have to pay full weekly fees.

The good news is that the weekly fees remain as before – see Hash Announcements below.

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.

Joke

I have a big dog & I was buying a large bag of Winalot in Tesco and was standing in the queue at the till. A woman behind me asked if I had a dog. On impulse, I told her that no, I was starting The Winalot Diet again, although I probably shouldn't because I'd ended up in the hospital last time, but that I'd lost 50 pounds before I awakened in an intensive care ward with tubes coming out of most of my orifices and IVs in both arms. I told her that it was essentially a perfect diet and the way that it works is to load your trouser pockets with Winalot nuggets and simply eat one or two every time you feel hungry & that as the food is nutritionally complete I was going to try it again. I have to mention here that practically everyone in the queue was by now enthralled with my story, particularly a guy who was behind her. Horrified, she asked if I'd ended up in the hospital in that condition because I had been poisoned. I told her no, it was because I'd been sitting in the road licking my balls and a car hit me. I thought one guy was going to have a heart attack he was laughing so hard as he staggered out the door. Stupid cow.....why else would I buy dog food??

Receding Hareline

1007	9 Nov	Chimes, The Parade	Wendolene & Double Tops	Remembrance Day
1008	16 Nov	Jersey	Nil-by-Mouth & Smuggler	Half Marathon
1009	23 Nov	Trash Hash	Rent-a-Bed & Bags-of-It	

Hares needed, Hares needed
Please see Gigolo for spare dates.