



Crapaud Chronicle

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Run Number 1,011

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Sweet Charity

The Lie-in

The lie-in brought about by an 11 o'clock start has been well & truly enjoyed by the hashers expecting a town run followed by a festive lunch. Parking at the People's park is surprisingly very scarce but the array of hashers dressed up as Christmas tree decorations add additional brightness to an already sunlit morning.

Volunteered

We have been told not to come late as we will have to miss out a drinks stop if we do. Whilst admiring each others costumes we suddenly find many collecting buckets at our feet. Our hares Tinky Winky & Gigolo reveal that we have been volunteered to visit many pubs (surely not too much of a hard task) & not only collect cash from the regulars but also further buckets that have been left in these establishments by the Round Table in support of it's Christmas Appeal. We are divided into two teams & are given a map & lists of the pubs to be visited.

The On-Off, On-Off, On-Off etc.

The pack is now champing at the bit their good deeds to perform but are stayed in the on-off by Cindy the 103FM representative who is waiting for a record to finish playing. This must be the longest single ever produced but after several aborted moves we are on our way having been given the off by a loud blast of a fog horn. We trust that the JEP photographer (yes, one has turned up) has got some good shots.

Quiet

The streets of the outskirts of St. Helier are rather quiet & so are the pubs. The late start for us is obviously an early start for the toppers. Nonetheless we gather up buckets & contributions from any we can con & eventually end up at The Globe for our first drinks stop.

Prince's

We are given our next list of target pubs & are to end up at Prince's Hotel now Wack's Bar. A little teaser for you – "Why was it called Prince's Hotel?" No idea? Well in Victorian times it was run by a Mr. Prince – yes it is as simple as that. Cliffhanger is back with us & has met up with his old mate John & they proceed to toast "The Regiment" not once but twice & in amaretto of all liquids. We are served copious numbers of mice pies whilst taking our ease in the sun.

Photographs & drinks finished we are told we have to be at the Royal Square by 10'clock. No problems at all as our

hares have arranged for a coach to waft us to our destination.

Royal Square

Our hares have organized it all & we are instructed to arm ourselves with the collecting buckets & burst into the square as a group so that photographs can be taken. This done the prospect of a pint of real ale at last looms high in the thoughts of the hashers. No such luck. The banner is produced in order for Channel TV (yes they do turn up sometimes!) & others to record the occasion. We are relieved of the buckets & are bundled onto the coach to be taken to First Tower & the earl Grey. This causes a hiatus for those who have left bags in TW's car which was not solved when TW reveals that his keys are also at First Tower.

Happy collectors

Earl Grey

When we reach the pub we find that we have a reasonable drink available & have been joined by numerous non-runners wishing to join in the fun.

We are served mushroom soup, turkey & trimmings &, of course, Christmas pudding. Appetites satisfied the important matters of the day are embarked upon. The new committee is announced which would have been unnecessary if Gigolo had not left Illegal Immigrant's beautifully designed place mats behind - & he did not even award himself a down-down.

We learn that the New Year trip to Alderney for 2009/10 is well & truly up & running. Probable cost £320.00 – deposit of £50.00 to Illegal Immigrant, our new Hash Cash.