



# Crapaud Chronicle

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Run Number 1,014

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## A very up & down hash

### Good turnout

What a surprise! There are some 20 or so hashers gathered at Le Parc de la Petite Falaise for the last run of the year. It must be a vain attempt to repair the damage done by the last few days of feasting & to prepare for the New Year Festivities. Not even the cold has cooled the ardour of the pack. As a matter of interest on leaving town the temperature was 2degrees but in the frozen north that is Trinity it had dropped to -1.

### Useful Gifts

Shiggy & Taxi have other celebrations today but they have made the effort to bring along Christmas gifts for those that did not collect theirs last week – good on them. Hashers are showing their appreciation of the gift by wearing the jackets as well as other cold weather gear.

### Late

We have a not unknown virgin with us today & we welcome Karen, Illegal Immigrant's much better half, to her first run. The circle is informed that the trail is laid in the usual, sawdust & white chalk, stick to the edges, look out for the ladies black knickers & on-on for a short run. Just as we are seeking out the paths of righteousness our very own Frisco decides to turn up – an extra 50p off him today. It's not long before the trail is found which leads us down the cliff, down the concrete steps, across the road & down the cliff yet again. Frisco expresses surprise when we pass the lavoir on the slope.

### Down to water

The check on the roadway is held & the trail is searched for up & down the hill but to no avail & Illegal Immigrant decides to show the way & disappears over the road & down yet another slippery slope. The descent is not at an end as we cross the road yet again & head straight for the stream. Nil-by Mouth puts her foot in it but the rest of us manage to jump the raging torrent.

### Double Arrow troubles

The climb up the cōtil presents a stiff challenge but we are rewarded with a pleasant run along the public path which takes us to the steps to Bouley Bay. It should be evident to experienced hashers that slopes & steps are things to be wary of- but then again somebody has to be first to the double arrows. Halfway down the steps 6 (including Frisco) have to make their way to the back of the pack and then further on another 4 are sent back. Having been caught once it would normally be sensible (not a word

generally associated with hashers) to take care but Frisco finds the third set of double arrows & is once more sent to the back.

### Check & Up

For once the check is held although the breeze is a little cool. Finally the pack heads down hill only to wonder why the hares have not joined them. And why not? Because the trail has been laid up the hill & then diverts to the valley side & a hard climb yet again. We final reach the road only to set off along the path but at least it is away from the road.

### Check & Announcements

We hold a check (what a surprise – again) where 3 Hariettes announce that have become new grannies even though they don't look old enough. Frisco gives us the good news that his daughter has had a cranial operation & is somewhat improved. There are two tracks that we copuld follow & whilst the majority opt for the high road the hares take us on the lower path & eventually down a very slippery slope.

### Up Again

Back on the cliff path & the FRB's in their enthusiasm, & to keep warm, miss the marking for yet another turn off to a very steep slope. This route eventually brings us to a check which turns out to be on the edge of Jardin d'Olivet. Just as well we hold it as Jacko & other FRB's struggle up the slope to join the pack.

### On Home

The pack can't decide which of the two possible ways back home they should take but finally are guided across Jardin d'Olivet, through the woods & around the Binet field from whence it is a nice little trundle back to the cars. It was indeed a short run but nonetheless a challenging one enjoyed by all.

### Souper Refreshment

We make our way to Illegal Immigrant & Karen's house to be greeted with very welcome mulled wine – perfect on such a cold day. Not only these but there are nibbles & a choice of either French onion soup with cheese or butternut squash soup (home produced by Illegal Immigrant) all accompanied with French bread. Souper provender for us all especially as there is also some Brakspeares ale for those in the know.

**Down Downs**

We are called outside by Tinky Winky who is in charge of the day's ceremonies.

Jacko is punished for taking false trails & slipping in the effort. Vertigo couldn't even find the run & is duly rewarded for lack of initiative. Cooperman's discovery of the ladies knickers should have been reward in itself but his down-down is in two separate halves.

Finally, our hares, Illegal Immigrant & Steptoe, are joined by our virgin Karen who claims she can't drink the beer & proceeds to be first to finish although encumbered by Anya's attentions. A family end to a good morning's entertainment



*A Family Affair*

**Final Pleasure**

For those who had remembered swimming gear there was the opportunity to join Anya in the heated pool. A lovely way to finish proceedings.

**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 money by not 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.

**Hash Ha Ha's**

**The Vibrator**

As a woman passed her daughter's closed bedroom door, she heard a strange buzzing noise coming from within. Opening the door, she observed her daughter with a vibrator.

Shocked, she asked: 'What in the world are you doing?'

The daughter replied: 'Mum, I'm thirty-five years old, unmarried, and this thing is about as close as I'll ever get to a husband. Please, go away and leave me alone'.....

The next day, the girl's father heard the same buzz coming

from the other side of the closed bedroom door. Upon entering the room, he observed his daughter making passionate love to her vibrator.

To his query as to what she was doing, the daughter said: 'Dad I'm thirty-five, unmarried, and this thing is about as close as I'll ever get to a husband. Please, go away and leave me alone.'.....

A couple days later, the wife came home from a shopping trip, placed the groceries on the kitchen counter, and heard that buzzing noise coming from, of all places, the living room. She entered that area and observed her husband sitting on the couch, downing a cold beer, and staring at the TV.....

The vibrator was next to him on the couch, buzzing like crazy.

The wife asked: 'What the f... are you doing?'

The husband replied: 'I'm watching football with my son-in-law.'.....

**Rude**

An award should go to the Virgin Airlines gate attendant in Sydney some months ago for being smart and funny, while making her point, when confronted with a passenger who probably deserved to fly as cargo.

A crowded Virgin flight was cancelled after Virgin's 767s had been withdrawn from service. A single attendant was re-booking a long line of inconvenienced travelers.

Suddenly an angry passenger pushed his way to the desk. He slapped his ticket down on the counter and said, ' I HAVE to be on this flight and it HAS to be FIRST CLASS'.

The attendant replied, 'I'm sorry, sir. I'll be happy to try to help you, but I've got to help these people first, and I'm sure we'll be able to work something out.'

The passenger was unimpressed. He asked loudly, so that the passengers behind him could hear, 'DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHO I AM?'

Without hesitating, the attendant smiled and grabbed her public address microphone: 'May I have your attention please, may I have your attention please,' she began - her voice heard clearly throughout the terminal.

'We have a passenger here at Gate 14 WHO DOES NOT KNOW WHO HE IS. If anyone can help him find his identity, please come to Gate 14.'

With the folks behind him in line laughing hysterically, the man glared at the Virgin attendant, gritted his teeth and said, 'F... You!'

Without flinching, she smiled and said,

'I'm sorry, sir, but you'll have to get in line for that too.'

**Very Receding Hareline**

1016	11 Jan	Somewhere	Someone	Who knows?
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**Wanted – HARES – Please see Gigolo who desperately needs some volunteers.**