



# Crapaud Chronicle

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Run Number 1,019

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## Compensation in the Cold

### Back

You've got used to lavish 4 page publications with numerous amusing photographs. But fear not your Hash Scribe is back & normal service will be restored – hard luck! Thanks for the last few weeks. Pervy. Don't worry too much because Pervy's Productions will soon return as Walkies is dragging a reluctant scribe away for 7 weeks travelling in the campervan to France, Spain & Portugal – it's such a hard life.

### Weather again

Last week Pussy aided by ET presented the Hash with a wet & muddy run. This week Pussy (yes, her again) this time with Twin Peak's assistance has produced a biting cold day. But the sun is at least shining out of a clear blue sky.

After losing a multitude of articles last week & being duly punished for same, Pervy has seen fit to invest in a bum bag. This shows a devotion to duty but does not prevent him dropping articles all over the car park at the St. Mary's Country Hotel where a fair number of hashers have been tempted to assemble. Illegal Immigrant has turned up to collect the cash but his knee is sporting a support & there will be no running for him today.

### Welcome back

We welcome back Bed Pan 2 after her enforced layoff in order to join the walkers as well as Muff Diver after his Florida fishing trip. However no form of healthy exercise is on his mind. We even have the unusual sight of Plonker in our midst.

### Confused start

We form the requisite circle to be told all the usual things but with one unusual exhortation "Keep clear of the dilapidated green houses" & with that it's off we go - or not. One section

heads north, another south whilst the remaining hashers wait around to see how things work out. There are cries of on-on in both directions but those to the north are in vain as the true trail is in the opposite direction. We soon take up the theme of the previous weekend & enter fields which happily for some are not as muddy as last week.

### Elms

We find the footpath that leads down to the stream & then to The Elms. Nobody seems inclined to dip their toes in the cold water today. There is some discussion about the granite structure in the valley. It may be overgrown but the majority opinion is that it was a lavoir which has been allowed to deteriorate. No time to hang about & even if we had any temptation the wind would have discouraged us.

### Looping the Loop

Our hares have found yet more fields for us although we have to indulge in a little tarmac before we enter the grounds of the Lion Park. There is no one in sight as we tread the paths. However we find increasingly familiar territory as our hares have taken us on a loop of the Park. I ask you, "Is that fair?" Fair or not this is a watery scene that we leave behind.

Being at the back of the pack did not give me enough opportunity to "snitch" on any offenders. I trust that my fellow hashers will not be so reticent in future weeks

We are now on the way back to the welcome haven of the pub where we will have a chance to warm up after another fine run on a very chilly day.

### Haven of warmth

We ignore the delights of the public bar but are welcomed into the lounge bar where a log fire is

roaring away. The bar has both Jimmys & Bass on tap but this time the Bass is the better bet. Copious amounts of bread & chips are produced for the pleasure of the hashers. The GM calls us outside & into the cold for the down-downs but his silver tongue has persuaded the landlord to light the heaters that are usually the preserve of the smokers.

**Announcements**

We get the usual information about the cycle/camping weekend & the Alderney New Year trip, which is rapidly filling up. Get your £50.00 deposits to Illegal Immigrant fast. The GM remarks on the quality of our recent runs & invites the Harriers to match the efforts of our Harriettes.

**Down-Downs**

TW is first to be punished for a misdemeanour that my notes have failed to record. Much easier is the reason for Corkscrew & Whinger being called up as the birthday song will attest. To our hares of Pussy & Twin Peaks is added ET who ducked out last week. This trio of pulchritude eventually do justice to their reward for such fine runs.

**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.

**Autism Jersey**

Pampered Chef are holding a fund Raising evening at Oakfield Industries (between Hautlieu & Highlands) on **Wednesday 11<sup>th</sup> February**. This will be at 7.30 for 8.00 & for the princely sum of £2.00 you will get ideas for Everyday Family Meals (including Gluten Free) etc. To book your place ring Caroline on 619870.

**Hash Ha Ha's**

**Female Compassion**

A man was sitting on a blanket at the beach. He had no arms and no legs.

Three women were walking past and felt sorry for the poor man.

The first woman said, "Have you ever had a hug?" The man said, "No." So she gave him a hug and walked on. The second woman said, "Have you ever had a kiss?" The man said, "No." So she gave him a kiss and walked on. The third woman said, "Have you ever been f\*\*\*ed?" The fellow said, "No." She said, "You will be when the tide comes in."

**Canine problems**

My neighbour found out her dog could hardly hear so she took it to the veterinarian. He found the problem was excessive hair in its ears and cleaned both ears and the dog could hear fine. The vet told the lady if she wanted to keep this from recurring, she should go to the store and get some 'Nair' hair remover and rub it in the dog's ears once a month.

The lady went to the chemists and got some 'Nair' hair remover. At the register, the chemist told her, 'If you're going to use this under your arms, don't use deodorant for a few days.'

The lady said, 'I'm not using it under my arms.'

The chemist said: 'Well, if you're using it on your legs, don't try to shave them for a couple of days.'

The lady said, 'I'm not using it on my legs either. But, if you must know, I'm using it on my Schnauzer.'

The chemist said, "In that case...stay off your bicycle for a week."

**A new perception**

Mrs. O'Malley went into the pharmacy, walked right up to the pharmacist, looked straight into his eyes, and said, 'I would like to buy some cyanide.'

The pharmacist asked 'Why in the world do you need cyanide?'

Mrs. O'Malley replied calmly, 'I need it to poison my husband.'

The pharmacist's eyes almost popped as he exclaimed, 'Lord have mercy, Mrs. O'Malley! I can't give you cyanide to kill your husband! That's against the law! I'll lose my license! They'll throw both of us in jail! All kinds of bad things will happen. Absolutely not! You CANNOT have any cyanide!'

Mrs. O'Malley reached into her purse and pulled out a picture of her husband in bed with the pharmacist's wife. The pharmacist looked at the picture and replied, 'Well now. That's different. You didn't tell me you had a prescription.'

**Receding Hareline**

1021	15 Feb.	La Pulente	Smuggler & Nil-by-Mouth	
1022	22 Feb.		Shiggy & Taxi	