



Crapaud Chronicle

12th April 2009

Run Number 1,029

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www.crapaud.org

Easter Eggstravaganza (without the eggs)

Easter Eggs

It's Easter Day & what could be better than stuffing yourselves & the offspring with Easter Eggs? Yes, you are right! A trot out with the Crapauds will set you up nicely for the rest of the holiday weekend. We are meeting at the old B. & Q. site & that must mean that Top Gun is today's hare. However he has enlisted the help of Shiggy who he has asked to be his spokesman (now that must be so out of character for the GM).

Chickens & Cocks?

Steptoe & particularly Walkies are welcomed back into the fold after their extended trip to the Iberian peninsular. The first behest & one made most weeks is "Keep to the Edge" & is particularly important at this time of year with so many new sown & vulnerable crops in the field. The GM remarks on the large number of Chicken & Cock outfits on display – that's right- none. Anyway the trail is laid in flour & it is on-on.

On On?

Our hares have been very cunning or miserly with the flour as we search aimlessly for some clue as to where the trail might just be. Eventually Shiggy relents & we find ourselves being led into one of the fields opposite. It's pleasant to stretch the legs but we come to a sudden halt at the prospect of wading through a slurry pit. Could our hares be that cruel? Well they could be but aren't this week, thank goodness. We set off down the track but halt once more with the sight of a row of a dozen or more calves in their individual living accommodation. Klingon, on his first hash for some time, seems particularly taken by the attractive animals.

Shiggy relents (again)

Just as well we halted as we going completely in the wrong direction & are called back. More fields but as soon as we find a patch of tarmac we find our walkers. At least they have had no problems in following their trail. Cyclists seem to be out in force today & we are joined by an anonymous athlete who seems relieved when we take a different direction. Once again that different direction is a false one & Shiggy eventually relents (once again) & takes us once more into the newly sown fields.

Shocking

I have always treated electric fences with suspicion even when told that they are turned off. When no such assurance is given it behoves one to take even more care. Why then does one of our number dice with death? No prizes for guessing that Jacko is determined to prove that electricity cannot harm him. Wrong again!

Watch out, Klingon!

Not deterred by this mishap Jacko leads us into pastures new except that these pastures prove to be rather muddy. More properly he has led us into a bog as is evidenced by him trying to clean trainers & legs in the stream. Warned by this mishap the remainder of the pack seek out safer routes. Whilst we get muddy feet Klingon has better ideas & finds a virgin patch. Not a wise decision as he gracefully sinks deeper & deeper into the mud. Not only is he covered in the sticky material but he starts complaining about his £100.00 watch that Crappyoke gave him for his 50th birthday. Now would you wear a valuable watch or other artefact on the hash?

Neigh, neigh

Eventually we emerge from the mire not too damaged by the experience & make our way through fields previously used for growing

daffodils. On the Rue Militaire we see young equestrians putting their steeds through their paces which means that the pack has to quietly walk past the stables. Now that's a good excuse for a little rest! But not for long though as we enter the fields once more & hurry past the curious cattle back to Top Gun's place where Rex is already preparing beef burgers & hot dogs for our delectation.

Relaxation

The patch we are on is nice & warm & we are joined by the walkers. Whilst we are relaxing with our food & drink Illegal Immigrant collects the names of those willing to marshal on Liberation Day.

Stories

HR calls our attention to a conundrum. He has a gift to be presented to a deserving cause & needs help in deciding the winner. There are two candidates. Number 1 is **Klingon** for his valiant efforts in trying to protect his watch whilst floundering in the mud. Number 2 is **Jacko** who not only was first in the mud but this was after discovering that electric fences can be painful. A difficult decision for the pack but the clincher was Jacko's loss of his credit card. Although Jacko was the recipient of a chocolate Crapaud imported at vast expense from France both of these contestants were rewarded with a down-down which Jacko again won hands down.

Hares +

Top Gun & Shiggy are summoned to receive their punishment for providing such a good run packed with incident & they are joined by Rex who is rewarded for his culinary skills.

Liberation Day

As a reminder to Shiggy this is always 9th May & we have once more been invited to provide marshals for Liberation Square & environs. For our efforts the Hash is rewarded with £500.00. We would hope to obtain 25/30 people for this task. Illegal Immigrant has already received positive responses from 16 hashers. If you can help please let Illegal Immigrant know.

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

Magic

I was walking down the road when I saw an Afghan bloke standing on a fifth floor balcony shaking a carpet.

I shouted up to him,
"What's up Abdul, won't it start?"

Birthday

I went to my first Muslim birthday party last week.

The musical chairs was a bit slow, but believe me, pass the parcel was quick!!!

Country

Boy.....

When you're from the country you look at things a little different.....

A rancher got in his pickup and drove to a neighbouring ranch and knocked at the door. A young boy, about 9, opened the door. "Is yer Dad home?" the rancher asked. "No, sir, he ain't," the boy replied. "He went into town." "Well," said the rancher, "is yer Mom here?" "No, sir, she ain't here neither. She went into town with Dad

."

"How about your brother, Howard? Is he here?" "He went with Mom and Dad."

The rancher stood there for a few minutes, shifting from one foot to the other and mumbling to himself. "Is there anything I can do fer ya?" the boy asked politely. "I know where all the tools are, if you want to borrow one. Or maybe I could take a message fer Dad." "Well," said the rancher uncomfortably, "I really wanted to talk to yer Dad. It's about your brother Howard getting my daughter pregnant."

The boy considered for a moment. "You would have to talk to Pa about that," he finally conceded. "If it helps you any, I know that Pa charges \$500 for the bull and \$50 for the hog, but I really don't know how much he gets fer Howard."

Receding Hareline

1031	26 April	TBA	Rampant Rabbit & Desperado	
1032	3 May	TBA	Taxi & Butter*uck	
1033	10 May	TBA	Smuggler & Nil-by-Mouth	9 th Liberation Day

Please help Desperado in his new task as Hare Razor – phone 07797 827 751