



# Crapaud Chronicle

31st May 2009

Run Number 1,036

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[www.crapaud.org](http://www.crapaud.org)

## Which Trail?

### Confusion

The last time we hashed from Rozel was way back in November the weather was cold & miserable & our hare was Tinky Winky. The hare is again Tinky Winky but this time he has arranged for much better weather. There is a certain amount of confusion as last time we met on La Breque du Sud but this time we are at La Breque du Nord.



*No mention of hashers here*

### Slipway



*What's grabbing our attention?*

Parking at Rozel is generally difficult particularly on a fine & warm day. Thus Rent-a-Bed provides us with

entertainment in trying to park the Range Rover without damaging adjacent vehicles.



*Yes, it's Rent-a-bed 5trying to park*

Whilst hashers are joining us from all directions Software draws attention to a letter that he had read in the JEP from Dr. Tom complaining of the leniency of treatment of convicted drunk drivers. Talk about poacher turned gamekeeper with his track record!

### Information overload

Finally our hare decides that enough is enough & summons us into a circle. Although the trail is laid in chalk & sawdust he has to confess to running out of sawdust before the end. We hope that this does not presage a long run. We do however cheer up when we are informed that he has found a couple of bits of virgin territory – we will just have to wait & see. We must maintain decorum as the lady of one of the houses is very fragile & we do not want to be blamed for any sort of tragedy. Keep quiet in the stables & stick to the tractor tracks in the potato fields – does he think we can remember this overload of information? Before we set out we welcome into our midst Cathy or as Steptoe quickly interprets as “Mrs Pervy” who, not unknown to us, is a virgin to our runs.

### Which hill?

The families gathering on the beach must have been confused as the fit group of runners fan out in different directions. As at some time we are bound to go up the majority turn their backs to the beach & head for the hills.

But which hill? Is it straight on or sharp right? A lot of searching for no result is eventually resolved when we head along the road to the, unfortunately, shut pub. No Chateau La Chaire today but the trail takes us to Hollybrook House, a long time favourite route. Our hare has been a little disingenuous here & although we have followed the sawdust we are called back.

**Restful Les Vaux**

We retrace our steps & enter the lovely grounds of Les Vaux, the home of Lady Guthrie. We are diverted to climb paths & steps up the valley side & see the peacocks perching on the roofs of the buildings. But we only descend to the valley floor once more & this time climb the other side of the valley – oh joy. It takes so much out of some that a rest in the summer house is a must.



*Rest for the wicked*

Revived by this unscheduled stop we climb the bank into the fields above. The enthusiastic chatter of the hash is eventually hushed when we enter the stable yard.

**What the XXXX?**

Somehow the conversation gets around to XXXX Lager & Cathy (Mrs. P.) reveals a surprising knowledge of XXX rated pornographic films – “Is this how Pervey got his name?” I hear you ask. My lips are sealed on the subject. Our newly returned Mark makes a remark about “So many roads today” just before we go cross country on La Ferme territory. We had stopped to admire La Caumine, a thatched cottage, & spotted a development notice on “La Ville au Brée” bearing the name of Jon Dyson (Illegal Immigrant). Shiggy, our ever so respectable GM, suggests we should remove the sign but Stirrups is adamant that we must not affect someone’s business affairs. (I have subsequently ascertained that the notice had been there for more than the statutory 3 weeks so no harm would have been done). However, suitably chastened we move on to the fields of La Ferme which are home to many cattle & their curiosity causes the pack to halt & take stock of the herd. TW has us going back & forth a few times but we eventually find a track that is part of the virgin territory we have been promised.



*The offending Notice*

**Balloons**

We are now on the main road down to Rozel but search the trail up & down the cry of “Petrol” is heard a few times & on one occasion we defer to a Police Car or “Filthy Petrol” as someone remarked. After a few false starts we find the path to the cliff path & Smuggler is excited when he finds a couple of party balloons – such is the excitement & mind set of the hash.

**Applause**

We turn right along the cliff path & are inspired to increase our pace by the applause accorded to us by a group of hikers. We make sure we are well out of sight before resuming our more usual sedate pace.



*Past the admirers*

**The right way**

The problem of our hare with his sawdust results in a split in the pack as the trail now seems to peter out or we have just lost it? Not to worry we follow the footpath & are back at the main road. This is somewhat disconcerting as there is no chalk & it is suspected that a faint cry of “On back” may have been heard.



*Whither now?*

There has to be a decision made. Should we return? – no way. Do we take the direct route to the bay – no way, again. The experienced hashers decide that they will pick up the proper trail on La Rue du C atel & for once they are right. It should be a nice little stroll back to the bay but not for some as strategically placed double are encountered – such is the hash. Nonetheless it’s a nice day to enjoy the views & it has been a very good run.

#### **Refreshment**

The Rozel Bay offers a choice of Liberation Ale, Bass or Directors. Not bad at all. The food is served on the covered terrace where the sausages & particularly the chips are much enjoyed. Once satisfied the pack climb to a higher terrace to enjoy the sun.



*No running, only relaxing*

#### **Freezing**

Three of our number in their ignorance of local conditions braved the freezing sea but Hooker, Captain Poocock & Knickerbox survived the experience. Brave fools!

**GM**

Next week was the Race for Life/Run for Moore & Shiggy called for a volunteer to arrange a run from Les Jardins de la Mer. Rampant Rabbit decided that he would take on the task & Illegal Immigrant offered to arrange the catering. Well done, chaps. Gigolo makes observations about the run although he had taken no part. TW explains that he had unexpectedly met up with Shiggy on the trail that everyone else had missed. For once he has got something right.

#### **Down Downs**

As Cathy (Mrs. Pervey) had retreated before being officially greeted Pervey himself was summoned to join Captain Poocock who had retained his hat at Smuggler’s house a couple of weeks ago. Birthdays were celebrated by Stirrups, Top Gun & Gigolo as a surrogate for one of his numerous offspring. TW was rewarded for an excellent run.

#### **The new Easter**

Gigolo reveals the sorry saga of Illegal Immigrant’s misfortunes at various Christmases & when moving a Christmas tree. There must be no more excuses for him to wear his fairy outfit & in future Christmas was to be designated Eater. Captain Poocock suggests that we should be chickens - but does that mean we will all be plucked? Illegal Immigrant is granted a down-down & is joined by Taxi & Shiggy for becoming new grandparents.



*The Culprit*

#### **Bike Bash**

This annual extravaganza will take place from 4<sup>th</sup> September returning on 6<sup>th</sup>. Note an early start at the harbour at 3.30pm. Only 40 places are available & 25 are already taken so a swift £50 deposit to Illegal Immigrant will secure your place.

#### **Ski Trip**

Twin Peaks is once more willing to organise a ski trip to France next February but not at Half Term. Anyone interested please let her know. Her home telephone no. is 864579.

**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 Illegal Immigrant 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.

**Remember** – Many of your Crapaud Chronicles can be accessed in glorious Technicolor on our website at [www.crapaud.org](http://www.crapaud.org).

**Hash Ha Ha's**

**Job Interview**

*Murphy, an Irishman, applied for a Blacksmiths job.*

*At the interview he was asked if he had any experience shoeing horses.*

*He said 'No, but I once told a donkey to f\*ck off.'*

**Obsessions**

*A psychologist was having a session with mothers and their small children.*

*'You all have obsessions,' he observed.*

*To the first mother, Mary, he said, 'You are obsessed with eating. You've even named your daughter Candy.'*

*He turned to the second Mum, Ann: 'Your obsession is with money. Again, it manifests itself in your child's name, Penny.'*

*He turned to the third Mum, Joyce: 'Your obsession is alcohol. This too shows itself in your child's name, Brandy.'*

*At this point, the fourth mother, Jennifer, quietly got up, took her little boy by the hand and whispered, 'Come on, Dick, we're leaving. Your brothers Peter and Willy are waiting for us.'*

**Parental Logic .....**

*A young boy had just got his driver's licence and asked his father if they could discuss his use of the car.*

*His father said he'd make a deal. "You bring your grades up from a C to a B average, study your Bible a little, get your hair cut and we'll talk about the car."*

*The boy thought about that for a moment, decided he'd settle for the offer and they agreed on it. After about six weeks his father said, "Son, I've been real proud. You brought your grades up and I've observed that you have been studying your Bible, but I'm real disappointed you didn't get your hair cut." The young man was ready for the question. "You know, Dad," he said, "I've been thinking about that, and I've noticed in my studies of the Bible that Samson had long hair, John the Baptist had long hair, Moses had long hair and Jesus had long hair."..... To this his father swiftly replied, "Did you also notice they all walked everywhere they went?"*

**Receding Hareline**

1038	14 June	Le Hocq	Software	
1039	21 June	TBA	Klingon	
1040	28 June	Ditto	Hooker & Captain Poocock	

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