



Crapaud Chronicle

21st June 2009

Run Number 1,039

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La Fête des Pères - Fantastique

East, again

What is this? Two Sundays in succession in the East of the Island is something of a recent record. Klingon & Crappyoke have decided that our run should be from the Seymour so we should enjoy different territory from last week. We generally meet in the coastal car park but this time the majority have decided that the pub car park is a better option. Please Insert has decided to test out her injury & has joined us & last week's virgins have decided we can't be that bad – or was it to read what was written about them? We are also graced with the presence of another virgin in the shape of Ian. Pervey has decided that his support for Lincoln City should be celebrated.



Target for tonight?

Instructions

Klingon announces that the trail is laid in chalk & sawdust & advises to hold onto our passports as St. Cement is a different land. When it is pointed out that we are in Grouville he is not fazed as he claims that we will be entering the foreign Parish. We are instructed to keep to the edges of the fields where a large variety of plants will be encountered. In acknowledgment that it was Fathers Day the run would only be for an hour or so & the pub could serve our refreshments between 11.15 & 11.30. As we are setting off & car skids to a halt & late arrivals Jacko & Frisco emerge – I hope Hash Cash collects the extra 50p.

St. Clement?

The trail proves not to be down the slip as we are called back past the pub. We leave the road to enter Holme Grown when the opportunity to photograph a drinks stop is taken. Klingon denies that that he was the one who had so generously provided such largesse for the pack.



Suddenly our pack is increased with the arrival of the GM & entourage (certainly 50p is due from all of them). It is not long before we are traversing fields (probably across the border in St. Clement). We have to be careful of our footing but matters improve when we reach the road &

Drinks Stop

hold a check at La Grande Route de St. Clement.

The point of no return

A little searching up & down the road but the trail eventually takes us through the yard of Old Farm & up the track beyond. It is a steady climb & it should have been no surprise to find a notice for first 6 men to return to the back of the pack. The Crapaud men prove to be wimps & do not brave the nettles that should be their fate.

Trails merge

We have been rewarded with fine views across St. Clement's Bay but cannot dwell too long as we have fields aplenty ahead. We make our way along an overgrown farm path & suddenly we are on a section of last week's trail. Our hares have cunningly obscured last week's sawdust with their own dark version. We leave familiar territory & head towards Grouville Mill but do not quite reach it as we are once more in fields but this time with a view of Mont Orgueil. It is somewhat slippery underfoot as the field have



Brave Hashers

been irrigated. This causes no real problems until we encounter a couple of puddles & Tinky Winky seizes the opportunity to spray liquid around. Luckily most of us have seen this before & manage to avoid these ministrations. The day is warm & Shiggy decides to reward us with a view of his toned torso. There is always a down side to our pleasure.



The body beautiful

Rugby reminiscences

Hooker has been waxing lyrical about the Lions come back against South Africa in the first Rugby Test (they still lost). Hooker gets even more excited when England play & Please Insert reveals that she was more entertained watching Hooker during the World Cup final in Sydney than the match itself.

Discrimination

We make our way through both cultivated & untended fields until we make our way down to La Route des Côtils. But what is this. Four Harriettes have found double arrows & are sent to the back of the pack. This is clearly a case of sexual discrimination as 6 males were selected earlier in the day. It matters not that the harriers did not complete their task.

Hot pace

It is not long that we are once more off road but have to return to tarmac to reach the check outside La Rocque Methodist Church. Here the neat garden in one of the cottages catches our eye. However, Damian is clearly struggling today. Has the hash set too fast a pace for this athlete? It must be so although completing the Itex walk the previous day in under 9 hours might just have had something to do with it.



Cottage garden (ah!)

On Home

The narrow path on the other side of the road leads us out to the beach to enjoy a pleasant trot back to the Seymour slip & from there to the welcome haven of the pub. Although it was longer than the hour run promised it was surely enjoyed by all.



Stairway to heaven - The pub beckons

Delays

The pub is under new management & clearly has no recent experience of the Hash. The queue in the public bar for Bass or Guernsey Sunbeam is only slowly moving but some unprincipled hashers, Desperado & Karen, short-circuit the system by ordering in the other bar. We are enjoying our time outside & have to wait for the sausage, chips, chilli sauce & even bread & butter but it was all very good..

Announcements

Our esteemed GM recounts that some of the hash had enjoyed a pleasant evening with Skin Deep. It was hoped that she would run with us next Sunday. (By the time you read this you will know if this has been achieved. Woody would be joining us on the Bike Bash & Whinger reveals that he has been training in Ireland. He drew attention to the need to fix prices with any Hostelry prior to the run. Illegal Immigrant had on another occasion been presented with a bill of £140.00. Such regular spending was unsustainable & it was suggested that £2.50 - £3.00 would be acceptable although the lower the amount the better. There were now only 2 spaces left on the Bike Bash & by a cancellation there were also 2 for the Alderney New Year trip.

Sickbag has turned up with offspring & the Harriettes gush at the "lovely baby". Steptoe claims this to be a contradiction in terms & Software shows his erudition by calling this an "oxymoron". Well you learn something everyday on the hash. Another surprise is the arrival of Cooperman & even more surprising is that he is drinking a glass of water – it must have been a good night last night. Damian is punished for being second finisher on the IteX walk & he is joined by Ian, our virgin. It is essential that the Hare Raiser maintains good records of who is haring when & where. By leaving his diary at Le Hocq the previous week Desperado is clearly failing in his duty & is appropriately admonished.



The miscreants

There are two birthdays to be celebrated, Jacko & Bedpan are unexpectedly joined by Whinger who has carelessly

received a phone call. Whilst our birthday celebrants cope with their down-downs Whinger shows her distaste by holding her nose whilst trying to get the lovely liquid down.

Finally our hares, Klingon & Crappyoke, receive their just reward for providing us with such a good Father's day run. However, Crappyoke shows how this should be done by leaving Klingon far behind. Although Ballcock claims that there are no hares on Klingon- how true.



Enjoying the down-downs



How to do it?

Jersey Marathon

Now is the time to start thinking of running the complete course or forming part of a Crapaud relay team. I understand that at least one of our Harriettes teams will be getting together again. Make it known that you would like to take part in this great event.

Bike Bash

This annual extravaganza will take place from 4th September returning on 6th. Note an early start at the harbour at 3.30pm. Only **2 places** are available as 38 are already taken so a swift £50 deposit to Illegal Immigrant will secure your place.

New Year in Alderney

Surprisingly 2 places have become available. So if you are not already booked on the trip get your £50 deposit to Illegal Immigrant & join in the fun.

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 Illegal Immigrant 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.

Hash Ha Has

The tickle me Elmo story (induction training, communications, giving instructions, delegation)

This allegedly took place in a factory in the USA which manufactured the 'Tickle Me Elmo' toys (a children's plush cuddly toy which laughs when tickled under the arm).

The legend has it that a new employee was hired at the Tickle Me Elmo factory and she duly reported for her first day's induction training, prior to being allocated a job on the production line.

At 08:45 the next day the personnel manager received a visit from an excited assembly line foreman who was not best pleased about the performance of the new recruit. The foreman explained that she was far too slow, and that she was causing the entire line to back-up, delaying the whole production schedule.

The personnel manager asked to see what was happening, so both men proceeded to the factory floor. On arrival they saw that the line was indeed badly backed-up - there were hundreds of Tickle Me Elmos strewn all over the factory floor and they were still piling up.

Virtually buried in a mountain of toys sat the new employee earnestly focused on her work. She had a roll of red plush fabric and a bag of marbles. The two men watched amazed as she cut a little piece of fabric, wrapped it around a pair of marbles and carefully began sewing the little package between Elmo's legs. The personnel manager began to laugh, and it was some while before he could compose himself, at which he approached the trainee. "I'm sorry," he said to her, not able to disguise his amusement, "But I think you misunderstood the instructions I gave you yesterday.... Your job is to give Elmo two test tickles."

Colin the Aborigine

A very rich man living in Darwin decided that he wanted to throw a party and invited all of his buddies and neighbours. He also invited Colin, the only aborigine in the neighbourhood.

He held the party around the pool in the backyard of his mansion. Everyone was having a good time drinking, dancing, eating prawns, oysters and BBQ and flirting..

At the height of the party, the host said, 'I have a 15ft man-eating

crocodile in my pool and I'll give a million dollars to anyone who has the balls to jump in.'

The words were barely out of his mouth when there was a loud splash and everyone turned around and saw Colin in the pool fighting the croc, jabbing the croc in the eyes with his thumbs, throwing punches, doing all kinds of stuff like head butts and chokeholds, biting the croc on the tail and flipping the croc through the air like some kind of Judo Instructor.

The water was churning and splashing everywhere. Both Colin and the croc were screaming and raising hell. Finally Colin strangled the croc and let it float to the top like a dead goldfish.

Colin then slowly climbed out of the pool. Everybody was just staring at him in disbelief.

The host says, 'Well, Colin, I reckon I owe you a million dollars.' 'Nah, you all right boss, I don't want it,' said Colin.

The rich man said, 'Man, I have to give you something. You won the bet. How about half a million bucks then?' 'No thanks. I don't want it,' answered Colin.

The host said, 'Come on, I insist on giving you something. That was amazing. How about a new Porsche and a Rolex and some stock options?' Again, Colin said "No."

Confused, the rich man asked, 'Well Colin, then what do you want?'

Colin said, 'I want the bastard who pushed me in.'

Receding Hareline

1041	5 July	La Parc de la Petite Falaise *	Josh, Shiggy & Desperado	American Independence Run
1042	12 July			Bastille Day Run?

* Afterwards at 5, La Pèpinière (by Karen's Royal permission) – bring swimming gear.

Remember

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