



Crapaud Chronicle

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An American Excess

America! America!
God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!
Katherine Lee Bates (1893)

American Apparel

The sea off Bouley Bay is certainly shining today & so are the hashers who have made it to Le Parc de la Petite Falaise despite the JEP not printing the details of today's venue. To celebrate American Independence many of us are sporting appropriate apparel. Is-it-Buggery is back from his travels but cannot be tempted from his car until he has finished reading about yesterday's victory by the Lions over South Africa (but they still lost the series).



Miss America & cheer leader

Delayed start – for a change!

Time is getting on & no sign of joint hare Shiggy. A car does turn up & out step Hooker & Captain Poocock late but here. Gigolo & Desperado decide that as Shiggy's extensive knowledge of the Island had once more let him down they should get on with proceedings. There is red sawdust marking the trail as well as chalk & we must stick to the edge in cultivated fields.

Early retirement

After the usual hiatus we find the path down the slopes towards the Bay. Just as we leave Taxi turns up & informs us that Shiggy is, very unusually, taking a shortcut & will meet up with us. It is very challenging on the slopes for our younger members & when we reach the road Karen decides that Anya is already tired & that they would return home – I'm not entirely sure that our little cheer leader agreed.

Back up

The check is held until the footpath back up the slope proves to be the correct trail. This is hardly fair but at least we have a check at the summit. Hashers are generally kind to the natural world but the speed of our passage scatters the cocks & hens that lie in their path.

The colour is purple

It's not too long before we are off tarmac & into the fields. Can some horticultural expert explain the different coloured potato flowers encountered on our trail? I presume it is different types but the purple ones are particularly fetching.



Purple potato fields (I promise)

Moving on

It is a lovely morning in which we can stretch our legs out in these fields. We devise that this must be Charlie Gallichan land & this is confirmed by Gigolo & we even find ourselves outside the Woodside farm shop.



Helpers all

Despite starting off in great style Is-it-Buggery has slowed to walking pace. This happens when you take extended holidays & don't enhance them with a little exercise.



The prodigal returns

Long way round

We find the R.C. Chapel which is being redeveloped & almost inevitably this will mean a diversion through Springside & into the woods. This we do & then enter Riley Field the home of Trinity Football Club. No problems here &, as time is getting on, it will mean a nice short route back to the cars. Oh no it doesn't, as after the check the trail takes us away from our hoped for destination.

Cropper

We do however find a Harriettes Check at the bottom of La Rue des Brulées - & why? Opposite is National Trust property with an appropriately named footpath. (By the way, "une biche" is generally a nanny-goat). This does not deter the hash from making their way up the steep slope. The foliage has grown up since we ran this path in the opposite direction just a few weeks ago. This does not save Adele from becoming a cropper & from then on a literal burden to Damian – such are the duties of fatherhood.



Surely not

Division

On reaching the road Shiggy calls a halt & explains that there is a 20 minute loop to follow as the hares thought that this would be needed. Otherwise it is a fairly straight "on home". Inevitably the pack splits with Shiggy leading his group along the Millennium Walk & through more fields . We find ourselves at La Rue de Falaise & then we pass Le Jardin d'Olivet where the official "on home" is sighted & so after 2 hours of good hashing our running is at an end.

Afters

Illegal Immigrant & Karen have made their home available for the Hash. The garden has been decorated with Americana & Illegal has prepared burgers, frankfurter sausages, onions & beans. This is greatly enjoyed by all. Even Walkies has prepared Pecan Pie & Key Lime pudding for the hash – delicious.

Apologies

Shiggy apologises for the length of the run. The hares had walked it in a short time & believed it would only take an hour. He also thanked all who had helped prepare the venue & food.

Down-downs

Hash Rev has been privileged to receive inside information. It appears that Steptoe has been a naughty boy & overindulged at a wedding, gone to sleep on the loo & in the kitchen. Gigolo accordingly adorns him with the newly recovered trophy loo seat. His "reward" as a down-down is a glass of water liberally enhanced with ice. This is impossible for any normal man & eventually Gigolo, to save further suffering, turns the contents over Steptoe's hapless head. Phoebe at least enjoyed cleaning up the blocks of ice.

(Thanks are due to Walkies for providing this inside information).



Retribution

Rampant Rabbit has a birthday to celebrate although he could have been cited for a traffic incident by trying to mow down a law enforcement officer. Our hares Shiggy & Gigolo (Desperado has disappeared) are joined by Illegal Immigrant being rewarded for his catering skills.



No trouble for the winner

Jersey Marathon (No- not today's hash)
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

You're too late – all 40 places have now been taken up. However, for those lucky enough to be going on the trip the time of reckoning is nigh. Please make your final payment of £140.00 for members & £180.00 for non-members to Illegal Immigrant as soon as possible. I'm sure a great time will be had by all.

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.

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 Information

A 75 Year Old Lady rings the General Hospital and this conversation follows:

'Hello I'd like some information on a patient, Mrs Le Hegarat.

She was admitted last week with chest pains and I just want to know if her condition has deteriorated, stabilised or improved?'

'Do you know which ward she is in?'

'Yes, ward P, room 2B'

'I'll just put you through to the nurse station.'

'Hello, ward P, how can I help?'

'I would just like some information on a patient, Mrs Le Hegarat, I was wondering if her condition had deteriorated, stabilised or improved?'

'I'll just check her notes... I'm pleased to say that Mrs Le Hegarat's condition has improved. She has regained her appetite, her temperature has steadied and after some routine checks tonight, she should be well enough to go home tomorrow.'

'Oh that's wonderful news; I'm so happy, thank you ever so much!'

'You seem very relieved, are you a close friend or relative?'

*'No, I'm Mrs Le Hegarat in room 2b. Nobody tells you b****r all in here.'*

Golf?

John and Helen met while on vacation and John fell head over heels in love with her. But after a couple of weeks in which John took Helen out to various dance clubs, restaurants, concerts, etc. He was convinced that it was true love.

And so....on the last night of his vacation, the two of them went to dinner and had a serious talk about how the relationship would continue.

"It's only fair to warn you, I'm a total golf nut," John said to his new found lady friend. "I eat, sleep and breathe golf, so if that's going to be a problem, you'd better say so now!" Helen took a deep breath and responded: "Since we're being honest with each other, here goes You need to know that I'm a hooker." "I see," John replied. "That's a problem, for sure."

He spent some time looking down at the table, deep in thought.

Then he added, "You know, it's probably because you're not keeping your wrists straight when you tee off."

Receding Hareline

1043	19 July	Horse & Hounds	Taxi & Bedpan II	
1044	26 July	TBC	Jacko	
1045	2 August	TBC	Pussy	

Remember

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