



Crapaud Chronicle

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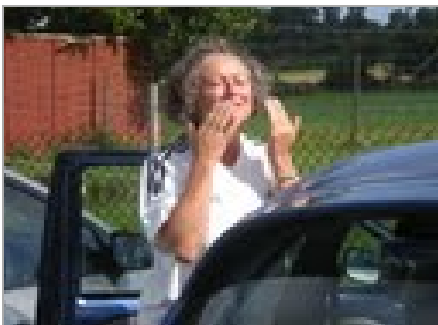
Hangovers, what hangovers?

Party Time

Yesterday had been a huge disappointment. The British weather had struck again & England had been unable to continue their first innings in pursuit of the Ashes. That is not to say that the weather did not affect happenings in Jersey. The Harriettes were out in force in order to celebrate ET's coming 50th birthday. Frocks & Heels was the theme for the day with the celebrations kicking off at Mont a l'Abbe Farm at 4.00pm. The looked for drinks in the sunshine & "Le Petit Train" to St. Aubin had to be abandoned in favour of inside beverages & car rides to "The Boat House". None the less the Harriettes had a good time which was not adversely affected by the Harrier's rival event at the Old Court House

Sun

All seem to have had a good time & plenty of brave faces are being put on at Pussy's place. Luckily the weather has cleared up & the sun is shining down on the 30+ hashers ready for the off. How ready has to be questioned although Pussy admits to being better than she deserved to be.



Sun worshipper

Old & new

We are surprised & pleased to welcome some old faces Julie & Jive Bunny are back amongst us & Mark has decided to make an appearance. We also have two virgins, Vanessa & Lewis, Elaine's offspring.

Is-it-Buggery is not hashing today nor was he out celebrating last night but he has turned up in order to obtain menu choices for the Bike Bash. Tinky Winky is almost unrecognised in his new Honda which, unkindly, is attributed to his time as Hash Cash. But what is this? There is the strange sight of Shiggy trying to push his car out of the line of parked cars. He finally gives up & asks the pack how to operate a crook lock. Amazingly, about half the pack decides to offer assistance.



Bloody cars

Stampede

The pack finally forms a circle & Pussy, our lone hare tells us that it will only be a quick hash & the trail is laid in white chalk & blonde sawdust (not vomit as was suggested). At one spot we will be expected to stop at the crossing place of a very busy road. As this is going on the sheep in a nearby field are seen to stampede & it is noted that Jacko I absent – can there be any connection?

Circle

"On- on" is called from the corner of the field in which we are parked & the pack duly follows the sawdust around the edge & right back to the field we started from. Surely the run could not be this short? Not to worry Gigolo has taken charge & directs us past the tree which is still flourishing



despite Pussy's best efforts to burn it down a few weeks ago.

More fields & we are soon in the grounds of St. John's Manor. Pussy halts in admiration

Burnt offerings

at a certain statue despite Gigolo's threat to rival the subject. Thank goodness he didn't.



Admiration or Hope?

Lion Park

The check is boldly marked & we feel obliged to respect it. Shiggy eventually sets off in one direction & the pack, very sensibly, follows the correct trail which is in the opposite direction. We are dwarfed by the corn in a number of fields but finally emerge into open ground. The grounds at the Lion Park are not unknown to the Hash but we haven't visited for a while.

SCB's

Jacko & Cooperman must be having trouble in keeping up as they seek gaps in the hedge so that they can join the pack. Although we stick to the edge a group remain stationary & when they note the route they **SHORT CUT** despite our hare's dire warnings. Really, Shiggy, you should be setting an example.



The culprits

Halt (but not lame)

We sight St. Matthews Church at Coin Varin but Pussy takes us in another direction. We are asked to walk along the drive at Fair View as there are skittish horses in the paddocks. This is ignored by some but they were not travelling very fast in any case. We come to a sudden stop when we find the "halt" sign as we reach the road. We gingerly risk the dangers of the open road only to see empty tarmac. In all the time on this dangerous roadway we sight not one car – has the reputation of the Hash gone before or has Pussy put the word about?



Bold

Somebody obviously hadn't heard as we are told that "This is private land" from beyond the fence of one of the houses that we pass. Not to worry Pussy had, quite properly, obtained permission from the landowner. Tinky Winky helps himself to some broad beans as we circle yet another field & find "On in" emblazoned on the next bit of road.

Relaxation

We are on the last field now but before we end Gigolo has a great deal of trouble finding a way through Pussy's bush. We emerge onto the lawn & are greeted with the welcome sight of Tufty BBQing our sausages. Drinks are available & it is extremely pleasant relaxing in the sunshine. The peace is occasionally shattered by Tufty demanding "More bread" from poor Pussy. The Hash is eating up well today.



Rural Idyll

GM

Shiggy draws attention that Is-it-Buggery, one of the organisers of the men's night out, had been unable to attend for "personal reasons". It was not a case of the computer saying "No" but Hilary putting her foot down. He remarked that the ladies scrubbed up well – surely not scrubbers.

There might be one space available on the Bike Bash & Julie immediately shows interest until learning that the spare space could be in Top Gun's room. Talking of Top Gun he had just taken up full time employment after years of part-time work.

Down –Downs

Hash Rev poses the question "Why does Braille appear on the lift buttons of a car park lift?" before getting down to the serious business of the day. Our returnees, Julie & Jive Bunny, are joined by Captain Poocock for appearing in the JEP & giving his time to referee at a charity tournament as well as Steptoe who is given his ale in a bottle that he had brought with him – (it

was originally full of Shepherd Neame Spitfire, a fine brew indeed).



First victims

Illegal Immigrant was called out to explain why he had not turned up on the Harriers' night out but was substituted by Walkies who had snitched to Karen about his plans.



An affronted Walkies

Our brother & sister Virgins are welcomed in traditional manner.



What a welcome

The SCBs, Shiggy, Tinky Winky, Desperado, Jacko & Knickerbox are suitably punished with down-downs of water - & well deserved it was after such a transgression.



SCBs

We catch up on a few birthdays namely those of Gobbler, Beep |Beep & particularly Two Stroke who is placed on his knees for his 60th.



Happy Birthday

The final punishments are dished out to our valiant hare for providing us with such a good run & Tufty for operating as Chef for the day.



Bike Bash

You're too late – all 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 especially as the theme is "& so to bed".

Ski Trip

Twin Peaks has informed me that there are 2 places left on the trip to Meribel. If you are interested & would like further details contact her on 864579.

New Year in Alderney

All the Hash places have now been taken up for what should be a good time. However it appears that there is one spare room in the hotel. Please see Gigolo if you are interested

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 Ha's

Political Correctness

The following is the 2007 winning entry from an annual contest at Texas A & M University calling for the most appropriate definition of a contemporary term. In 2007, the term to be defined was "Political Correctness".

The winner wrote:

"Political Correctness is a doctrine, fostered by a delusional, illogical minority, and rabidly promoted by an unscrupulous mainstream media, which holds forth the proposition that it is entirely possible to pick up a turd by the clean end."

Romantic

A man was lying in bed with his new girlfriend. After having great sex, she spent a long time just holding and gently rubbing his nuts -- something she seemed to love to do.

He, of course, while enjoying it, was curious; so, he turned and asked her, "Why do you love doing that so much?"

"Because," she replied, "I miss mine."

Kinda brings a tear to your eye, doesn't it?

THE NUN AND THE HIPPIE

A hippie gets on a bus and spies a pretty young nun. He sits down next to her, and asks her: "Can we have sex?"

"No," she replies, "I'm married to God." She stands up, and gets off at the next stop.

The bus driver, who overheard, turns to the hippie and says: "I can tell you how to get to have sex with her!"

"Yeah?" says the hippie.

"Yeah!" say the bus driver. "She goes to the cemetery every Tuesday night at midnight to pray, so all you have to do is dress up in a robe with a hood, put some of that luminous powder stuff in your beard, and pop up in the cemetery claiming to be God."

The hippie decides to give it a try, and arrives in the cemetery dressed as suggested on the next Tuesday night.

"I am God," he declares to the nun, keeping the hood low about his face. "Have sex with me."

The nun agrees without question, but begs him to restrict himself to anal sex, as she is desperate not to lose her virginity.

'God' agrees, and promptly has his wicked way with her. As he finishes, he jumps up and throws back his hood with a flourish.

"Ha-ha," he cries. "I'm the hippie!"

"Ha-ha," cries the nun. "I'm the bus driver!"

Receding Hareline

1047	16 August	Moulin de Lecq	Jacko & Spartacus	
1048	23 August	Landmark	Cooperman	
1049	30 August	Les Quennevais Sports Centre	ET	
1050	6 Sept.	The Portelet Inn	Desperado & Butter*uck	Bike Bash Weekend

Remember

You can access your Chronicle in glorious Technicolor by visiting our website at www.crapaud.org.