



Crapaud Chronicle

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Five hashes in one

Burning Question

Can England do it? That is the burning question of the day. Australia require 546 runs to win the match & England require 10 wickets to regain the Ashes. At 80 for no wicket overnight it is just possible that the Aussies could get the record score, The football premiership fades into insignificance compared to the potential drama ahead. Although we are delighted that Super Spurs have made such a good start to the season.

Misty

The weather forecast is that the temperature will reach 27 degrees today although it is a distinctly murky outlook. When I first looked out this morning it was clear & bright but long before I set out for St. Brelades the sea mist had rolled in. It looks as if many hashers had taken a leaf out of Twin Peak's book & settled for a visit to the beach & a swim. At least she had come to see us & settle some outstanding dues with Illegal Immigrant.

Belated

We are not noted for starting on time but today there seems to be an even greater reluctance to turn up. 10 o'clock has come & gone & only a handful of hashers grace the car park of the Landmark Inn (late La Marquanderie) & even our hare has not yet shown an appearance.



"Well I got her, didn't I"

Eventually Cooperman does the decent thing & by the time we are called into a circle there is something like 18 of us eager for the off. Gigolo & his tribe might not be running but there appearance will greatly increase the numbers for the after hash refreshments.

Sawdust & sand

We are informed that we will only find sawdust & not chalk on what will be a short run. Whilst some check up the road the majority decide that they prefer the easy option & go down the hill. Will we go up towards Beauport? No the trail takes us down the slipway & a problem. Will we have to wade or swim? Luckily the tide is on the turn & by biding our time we are able to set foot on drier sand. There are plenty of people on the promenade waiting to get on the beach but we are able cross the beach although hampered by the very soft sand.

We climb the steps onto the promenade & admire the setting of the bay. The sun is struggling to break through & the sea looks beautifully clear.



The only way is up

Where's Roger?

We have been instructed to wait by the Wayside whilst our hare checks that all are safely on their. Eventually Frisco turns up with instructions as to where we should go. We make our way back towards the Sir Winston Churchill Park. Could we be condemned to Mont Gras d'Eau or the slopes of the Park? Suddenly Frisco is rushing past us asking "have we seen Roger?" Well he was with us at the Wayside & may have continued along the Promenade.



Wave goodbye to the beach

Problems

From this point everything starts to go wrong. I had not seen any sawdust up to this point & that was the continuing story. The best bet is the Park & the many steps. We pause by the waterfall & then hasten to the summit.



Water nymphs?



Chex moi – temps passé

Fruitless search

There are no other hashers in sight & no trail. A search around Park Estate is to no avail & Stirrups & Karen return to the Bay. A look at the Lavender Farm & across to the Railway Walk is equally fruitless. A little troll along the railway Walk enable Spartacus to divert into Clos des Sables to show off his first house that he bought way back in the 1960s.

Time has moved on & so as not to waste good drinking time we head back to the Landmark.

Not many are back yet but our walkers are nicely set up at their tables. More hashers arrive from all points of the compass all wondering what had happened.



Early arrivals

Bike Bash problems?

We are joined by an injured Is-it-Buggery who is hoping to meet Tinky Winky to discuss matters bike bash. The burning questions are “Will you be fit for the Bike Bash?” & how did you injure yourself?”

Is-it-Buggery hopes that he will be recovered in time as he claims that his co-hare does not know the route (I thought they had been making visits to France to sort all this out). He claims that his slipped disc had occurred during gardening when he was tying up beans. The less credulous & sceptical wonder if more strenuous activities could have been the true cause of his injury.

What ales us?

The Landmark normally has three real ales on tap but the clip on Bass pump is turned away. The next ale is off is the Liberation Ale which thank the Lord, is certainly drinkable. The barman hopes that the barrel will hold out – it certainly did while we were in residence. While we are ordering our drinks the Aussies lose two quick wickets which greatly cheers the gathering.

Last to arrive is our Frisco who has been a fruitless search for Roger who has been quickly dubbed “Roger the Dodger”.

Food

Our food consists of large chip butties which are enjoyed by the pack as well as Phoebe, who has strategically placed herself beneath the tadpole’s table.

Bike Bash reminders

Is-it-Buggery reminds us that if we cannot get to the harbour by 3.30pm for the Bike Bash would we bring passports to next week's hash so he can check all in in good time. The latest to be at the docks is 4.00pm or we will miss the first meal in France. When it is suggested that as a place has become available there might be a replacement our hare has a little stop as he cannot undo the arrangements any more – He just wants to “get the bloody thing right”.



Declamation

Down-down

Not a lot to report this week & the only sinner is our lone hare who had promised us no chalk but only sawdust – if only – I'm still searching for the first pile.



Lone hare – Lone down-down

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”.

Remember you will need to bring your passport, Euros & an Attestation (Social Security Certificate) – if you need any explanation please see one of the team.

Very Important Note:

If you cannot be at the docks by 3.30pm please let Is-it-Buggery have your passport the previous Sunday. The very latest you can arrive for embarkation is 4.00pm. If by some chance you cannot make it you will miss the first meal in France & that would be a great shame.

Ski Trip

Almost **last chance**- There are 2 places left on what should be another good trip to Meribel. If you are interested in this adventure & would like further details please contact Twin Peaks on 864579.

New Year in Alderney

The Le Braye Hotel has been completely given over to the Hash. Illegal Immigrant & Karen have come back from Alderney full of praise for the establishment & Gigolo has been distributing brochures. Although there are 52 of us going I understand that there is 1 room available. Please speak to Illegal Immigrant or Gigolo if you are tempted by the prospect of a good trip.

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



Rare photo of the 1940 Tour de France

The Vicar's Salary

At a New Zealand Sunday church service the local Vicar explains that because of family commitments he must move

on to a larger Congregation that will pay him more.
 There is a hush within the congregation. No one wants him to leave because he is so popular.
 Fred Smith, who owns several car dealerships in Southland and Otago, stands up and proclaims: 'If the Vicar stays, I will provide him with a new Holden every year and his wife with a Honda mini-van to transport their children!'
 The congregation sighs in appreciation and applauds.
 Sam Brown, a successful entrepreneur and publican, stands and says, 'If the Vicar will stay on here, I'll personally double his salary and establish a foundation to guarantee private secondary school education of his children!'
 More sighs and loud applause from the relieved congregation.
 Agnes Jones, age 88, stands and announces with a smile, 'If the Vicar stays, I will give him sex...'
 There is total silence.
 The Preacher, blushing, asks her 'Mrs. Jones, you're a wonderful and holy lady, whatever possessed you to say that?'
 Agnes's 90-year old husband, Joe, is now trying to hide, holding his forehead with the palm of his hand and shaking his head from side to side, while his wife replies: 'Well, I just asked my husband how we could help, and he said, 'F*ck him'.

Receding Hareline

1050	6 Sept.	The Portelet Inn	Desperado & Butter*uck	Bike Bash Weekend
1051	13 Sept.	Airport Social Club	Capt. Poocock & Smuggler	Air Display Week
1052	20 Sept.		Gigolo	
1053	27 Sept.	Trinity Arms	Rent-a-Bed	Jersey Marathon

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