



Crapaud Chronicle

3rd January 2010

Run No. 1067

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Hoppy New Year

Turn-out

Our hares, Is-it-Buggery & Stirrups, were a little worried about the numbers that would appear today. After all the Christmas/New Year excesses could make some consider whether or not getting up on a cold Sunday morning is a good idea. The situation was even more complicated with so many members enjoying the New Year celebrations with the Hash in Alderney & only returning the previous afternoon. I don't really know why they worried as a goodly number of eager Hashers turn up at St. Aubin's – perhaps some resolutions have not yet been broken.



Excuses, excuses

Complications

After the exchange of New Year greetings our hares call us into a circle & immediately start making excuses for potential confusion. It seems that another group of runners have left a trail in white chalk & bright sawdust along similar

routes as ours. Why this should cause us problems when the trail is laid in yellow chalk & coarse dull sawdust is explained when Is-it-B reveals that he ran out of yellow chalk & had to finish using white. I'm sure we will be able to cope – well some of us will.

Whither?

Our hares could have started us off with a run across the harbour but are very kind to us (how unusual) & the FRBs check out the Railway Walk & La Rue au Moestre in vain. Is-it-B has obviously an eye on his past runs & we find the trail taking us towards Beaumont. We try out La Haule Hill but the pack continues on its way despite Shiggy's efforts to put it off course.



From what?

We spot, thanks to an unusual sign, that the trail takes us across the busy road & over a wall with a sharp drop into the field. This does Purvy no good at all as his back gives way on his landing but he gallantly soldiers on. We make our way up

the field, through a sticky patch & find our way to the public track.



Colourful

Shame

Klingon has upset a group of children on the beach by helping himself to their balloons. To divert any accusations he promptly lumbers young Lawrence with them. The naïveté of youth! However the cluster brightens our path through the woods & up to the fields above. The expected check is found near Le Coin but any checking out is confined to “Alderney” hashers.

Not so fast

Eventually “On-on” is heard & off we go. The FRBs do not take a lot of notice of the trail & have to be called back to the entrance to a garden opposite La Haule Care Home. This leads to fields & eventually steep slopes to the triangle on Le Mont Les Vaux.



Care needed

Rest & effort

The benches prove too much of an attraction for some & the Harriettes studiously ignore the sign for them to check out the trail. If they had just looked help was at hand.



Is it this way?

The Victorian road sign is no help however as we go down to Le Mont Nicolle. Suddenly we are climbing steeply once more & struggling for footholds on the greasy surface.



Struggling upwards

To the surprise of many we find ourselves at the Rose Farm Camp Site where the weather seems to have taken a toll on many tents. The FRBs once more show speed before sense when they circle the field only to be called back to where the pack takes a gap in the hedge. We end up on the hill & Is-it-Buggery makes a confession – He had spent an hour lost in the woods with Stirrups. He claims that they had struggled to find a way through the trees but failed. Believe it if you will.

The result of this failure was that the trail was down the steps to the Railway Walk & “On home”.

Blessed offerings

Is-it-Buggery never lets us down (I don't know if Stirrups had anything to do with it) & has selected a pub serving real ale. The choice is between Betty Stoggs & Directors which presents us with a delicious dilemma. The Tenby also comes up trumps with baskets of fish, sausages, onion rings & chips - & lashings of them. We are well pleased.

Down downs



Awaiting disposal

Alderney remnants

We are called to a very chilly outside to celebrate to first punishments of 2010.

The Hares for Alderney, Illegal Immigrant & Gigolo, were called up for organising such a brilliant trip. They were joined by Bedpan 2 for losing her boarding card in about 2 yards but blagged her way onto the return flight by flashing her Prada card. Tinky Winky was presented with a Puffin book purchased in Alderney so that he could recognise the species which he was trying to evict from Plemont. Illegal Immigrant had no trouble in doing the decent thing.

Falshoods

The 1066 run had long been organised from Smuggler's house. ET had promptly turned up at the Smugglers at Ouaisné. Whinger was suitably punished for spreading the falsehood of the venue – fittingly in beer which is one of her favourite hates.



Alderney hangovers



1066 errants

Birthdays

It is unusual for father & daughter to share the same birthdate but that is the situation for Steptoe & Puddles. Puddles is compensated by being presented with the pint & Dad, to his chagrin, with the half. She reverts to her misspent youth & almost downs her ale first.



Winner, just!



Who's winning?

Our hares, Is-it-Buggery & Stirrups, are the final recipients of the club's largesse. Much to Is-it-B's disgust he does not get decent ale & that might explain why Stirrups downed her beer in comfort while Is-it-B had to stop & gird his loins for the final swallow. It was a good hash, though.

Guernsey Mud-n-Fun Run

This bi-annual event is to be held on 13th February & entry forms had been distributed to all & sundry. Tinky Winky had agreed to gather all completed forms & entry money. For further details speak to Gigolo.

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 hash money.

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.

Rapidly Receding Hareline

RUN No: 1069

DATE: January 17th 2010

ON DOWN: The Pembroke

HARES: Please Insert & Steptoe

Volunteers required for future hashes – see Desperado.



HASH HA HA

Never Drink Baileys!!!!

A woman and her boyfriend are out having a few drinks. While they're sitting there having a good time together, she starts talking about this Really great new drink. The more she talks about it, the more excited she gets, and starts trying to talk her boyfriend into having one. After a while he gives in and lets her order the drink for him. The Bartender brings the drink and puts the following items on the bar:

1. A salt shaker,
2. A shot of Baileys,
3. A shot of lime juice.

The boyfriend looks at the items quizzically and the woman explains.

First you put a bit of the salt on your tongue.

Next you drink the shot of Baileys and hold it in your mouth.

And finally you drink the lime juice.'

So, the boyfriend, trying to go along and please her, goes for it.

He puts the salt on his tongue.....salty but OK.

He drinks the shot of Baileys and holds it in his mouth.....smooth, Rich, cool, very pleasant. He thinks.....this is OK.

Finally he picks up the lime juice and drinks it.

1. In one second the sharp lime taste hits
2. At two seconds the Baileys curdles
3. At three seconds the salty, curdled taste & mucous-like Consistency hits
4. At four seconds it feels as if he has a mouth full of nasty snot

This triggers his gag reflex, but being manly, and not wanting to disappoint his girlfriend, he swallows the now foul tasting drink.

When he finally chokes it down he turns to his girlfriend, and says, Jesus what do you call that drink?'

She smiles widely at him and says, 'Blow Job Revenge.'