



Crapaud Chronicle

14th February 2010

Run No. 1073

Contacts: Grand-Master - 613980, Vice-Master – 07797 740420, Vice Mistress – 07797 728112, Religious Adviser – 07797 774654,
Hash Cash – 07797 728360, Hash Scribe - 734911, Hare Razor – 07797 827751, Hash Flash - 487828
www.crapaud.org

A Sweet Run by the Three Degrees

The Gathering

Some twenty or so hashers congregate at Le Dolmen des Monts Grantez for this weeks gathering of fit and feisty athletes ready to seek and find the trail laid by our hares for today, the three degrees, AKA, Twin Peaks, Vital Statistics and Shifty.

Jacko impresses the hashers when he arrives in his valentine red sports car and, true to form, forgets to apply the handbrake!

Sole Sawdust

The pack is called to order and the hares announce that the trail is laid in sawdust as they forgot the chalk (Typical!). Twin Peaks announces that she will be running whilst her co hares will walk the trail and requests that the pack keep to the trail and wait for her and so it's "On On".

Vistas

The pack heads off in various directions then realises that Twin Peaks is heading in the direction of the Dolmen, so they trudge after her only to be told that they are being led to admire the view of St Ouen's Bay. However, Ragsby is more interested in the quantity of rabbit and sheep's droppings (I can only wonder why?).

Belated

"On on" is called and its out onto the road where we meet Wendolene who has had some difficulty in finding us. The Harriers offer to carry her and her vehicle to the car park but as the independent Harriette that she is, she elects to drive. Twin Peaks kindly runs after her to guide her to the trail and where to meet us.

Light task

Whilst waiting for Twin Peaks to return, we come across a family who are trying to move their greenhouse with the use of a very small trolley. Seeing as the Harriers were so keen to lift Wendolene's car, the Harriettes elect them to help the family in their move, which is believed to only be about 100 yards. Bags-of-It takes the lead and organises the Harriers into some sort of orderly fashion, although how Jacko carried anything with his hands free is a mystery. 100 yards later and there is no sign of the resting place so the lads trudge on with the Harriettes in close pursuit, offering handling guidance. Finally the resting place is reached and the family show their appreciation.



Useful.....for once!

Lost

Twin Peaks calls the pack to order in the hope of locating Wendolene. She stops a passing car and the driver confirms that a lonely Harriette has been spotted heading back to the dolmen. Despite many attempts to call for Wendolene the pack has no option but to carry on in the hope that she will eventually be reunited with her fellow runners.

Choices!

We pass the greenhouses belonging to Ripe and Juicy, which to the relief of the Harriers do not require moving and then its in down and into the woods for a bit of sloshing around. The walking hares and Whinger have been very busy as the trail is now laid in sawdust and chocolate hearts which are soon devoured by the hungry hashers. We pass the notorious location memorable to Foxy where he was stung in the lower region by a wasp; by all accounts the wasp has never been the same since! It's up over the headland close to Chez Plonker and a short spell of road work then its down into the woods we go

again for more chocolate treats. Luckily we all emerge unscathed and regroup.

Reward

A choice of directions is bestowed upon us, and Jacko chooses the off road option emerging with a collection of foliage adorning his clothing, whilst the more dignified trot along the road in search of a way home. With Ballcock leading the way, we take a footpath which leads the weary few back to the Dolmen and On Home where we are greeted by more chocolate hearts placed on our vehicles. Thanks for an excellent run by our very own three degrees.

Afters

At The Farmers the pack tuck into mountains of chips and sausages.

The on downs and punishments are overseen by Captain Poocock who punishes the hares for their excessive chocolate indulgence.

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.

Guernsey Mud 'n' Fun Run



Before.....certainly not after!

An intrepid group of Crapauds went native in Donkey Land & by all accounts had a good time. Gigolo damaged his

shoulder while showing off to the assembled crowds. Illegal Immigrant & Molehills dived with the electrified wires



& came second. Beer aplenty, much of it Real Ale, was consumed. More details to come – if printable.

Rapidly Receding Hareline

RUN No: 1074

DATE: 28th February 2010

ON DOWN:

HARES: Ballcock & Knickerbox

1075	7 March		Gobbler & Wendolene	
1076	14 March			
1077	21 March			
1078	28 March.			



HASH HA HAS

Welcome Advice?

A man watching a football game on TV kept switching channels to a dirty movie featuring a lusty couple. "I don't know whether to watch them or the game," he said to his wife. "For heaven's sake, watch them," his wife said. "You already know how to play football!"

Two Woodpeckers...

A Mexican woodpecker and a Canadian woodpecker were in Mexico arguing about which country had the toughest trees. The Mexican woodpecker claimed Mexico had a tree that no woodpecker could peck.

The Canadian woodpecker accepted his challenge and promptly pecked a hole in the tree with no problem. The Mexican woodpecker was amazed.

The Canadian woodpecker then challenged the Mexican woodpecker to peck a tree in Canada that was absolutely 'impeccable' (a term frequently used by woodpeckers). The Mexican woodpecker expressed confidence that he could do it and accepted the challenge.

The two of them flew to Canada where the Mexican woodpecker successfully pecked the so-called 'impeccable' tree almost without breaking a sweat.

Both woodpeckers were now terribly confused. How is it that the Canadian woodpecker was able to peck the Mexican tree, and the Mexican woodpecker was able to peck the Canadian tree, yet neither was able to peck the tree in their own country?

After much woodpecker pondering, they both came to the same conclusion: Apparently, Tiger Woods was right, when he said; "Your pecker gets harder when you're away from home".

Wanted, Wanted, Wanted

Hooker has received requests for some leggings that we had as Christmas presents a couple of years ago. If you don't want yours please contact her on 601076.