



Crapaud Chronicle

11th April 2010

Run No. 1081

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Fantastic Virginal Run

Apologetic Intro.

Hi Hashers, Hooker here scribing this week, pity I wasn't asked to scribe before we set off, I wouldn't have talked all the way round and paid more attention.....yeah right!!.

My brief was to comment on the run, the location, and any funny incidents, now listen Morecambe & Wise are funny, Hash runs, mmmm.

For someone who has been hashing for over 20 years and still has no idea where she is and that's my own runs, perhaps I'm not the most suited to the task!!

Meeting

However back to the letter

Dear Agony Aunt, I'm a text sex addict and would like...oops sorry wrong letter.

We met at the old B&Q site, Top Gun & Frankincense gave the usual info on how the run was laid, and off we headed to find the trail, we ran across loads of lovely fields, disturbed a few grazing cows, upset a geezer who ranted that we had run across his garden. He was enlightened and apologised to most eloquently by the hares and Is it Buggery as most of us stood with heads bowed desperate not to laugh.

The End

We finished at Top Gun's gaff; brilliant...this scribing is sooo easy!!

Re-start

Oh for God's sake how much info do you need!! More details, it was bloody freezing unlike a warm and sunny Saturday, a few hashers wore their fleeces to run in (Southern Softies) no names mentioned, you big wuss, Ragsby.

A stray virgin

We encountered virgin territory, I would love to say where but I have no idea as I was talking to ET, but it was lovely countryside with a well laid trail. It was all going so well!!!

I was led astray, no really!!! Along with Pussy, ET & Crappyoke, we followed Shiggy, and other SCB's on what, according to Molehills, was the longest shortcut in history,

I've told him a million times about exaggerating. We shouted was anyone on and asked if anyone knew where the trail was, Crappyoke replied NO but she could see the sea. Oh well, that's ok then.....

We were apart from the pack for some time and the Harriettes were plotting revenge on Shiggy & co, as we descended a steep hill, perhaps a return of the wax, a back, sack & crack was mentioned...ouch!! remember never to upset the Harriettes.



Warning – don't follow Shiggy

We heard shouts of On On and were reunited with the FRB's (losers). Headed towards Bouley Bay, no Rozel or was it Bonne Nuit, wherever we were there was a re-group and time for a scenic break, aren't we lucky hashers to encounter these views.

On On through stacks more fields and farms, well done for the loads of permissions hares. The trail led us across a boggy field where we encountered the most number of cows in one field we have ever seen who all stopped grazing to stare at us, very unnerving...anybody got any sugar lumps, oh that's horses isn't it doh. Crappyoke held on to Is It Buggery for protection, is she mad?

What a welcome sight as we entered Warwick's fabulous property even more so as Rex was in charge of the barbecue providing us with burgers, sausages and mash. Thank you for the great food and hospitality.

A FABULOUS RUN thank you hares, I promise to pay more attention in future just in case I'm asked to scribe again (yeah like that's going to happen)...

If anyone would like to join the hashers at the back of the pack for a chat in future hashes please feel free it's a wonderful enlightening experience, you could learn how a St Tropez false tan takes 12 hours to deepen. ET has it come out of the sheets yet???

Largesse

Our WM is surprised to be handed a large sum of money resulting from an attempt to reimburse him for a very expensive round that he bought (He must have been under the influence) at two boys night out ago. See, I keep telling you that the hash never forgets.



Crapauds after (more familiar)

Down Downs- Steptoe and Puddles for completing the 10k.
- Hares for a great run with virgin territory.
- Rex- Chef & Host



Shiggy's round – again!



Top Gun sorts out Rex's ale (after his own)



Crapauds before.....



Sweetie!

Announcements

Illegal Immigrant was seeking marshals for the Liberation Day Parade with a possible meal after. There was also a reminder that marshals would also be required for the Race for Life event on 6th June (more renowned as D-day). Deposits of £50.00 were requested to reserve places for this year's eagerly anticipated **Bike Bash** which will be held over the weekend 3rd-5th September, 2010.

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

NEXT RUN is No: 1083
DATE: 25th April 2010
ON DOWN:
HARES: Popeye & Peter



1084	2 May	Somewhere	Jacko	
1085	9 May	LIBERATION	DAY	MARSHALLING
1086	16 May	T.B.C.	ET & Tinky Winky	
1087	23 May	T.B.C.	Fuzz & ?	½ Marathon Day
1088	30 May	T.B.C.	Smuggler & Nil-by-Mouth	
1089	6 June	RACE FOR	LIFE	MARSHALLING
1090	13 June	Trinity Arms	Rent-a-Bed	

Sponsorship

LONDON MARATHON

Dale Springate (Nelson) is running the London Marathon on behalf of Hospice. If you would like to sponsor him you can do so via the Hospice website (www.jerseyhospice.com). Please support a very worthy cause & wish him good luck.



HASH HA Ha's

These are Hooker's idea of Jokes

Fisherman's tale (or should that be tail)

Three Fishermen came across a mermaid and she granted them all one wish.
 The First asked his IQ to be doubled, the mermaid granted his wish and he started to recite Shakespeare.
 The Second asked for his IQ to be trebled, the mermaid granted his wish and he completed the most complex

maths.

Third asked for IQ to be quadrupled, the mermaid asked if he was absolutely sure as it would change his whole life, "I'm sure" he replied- so the MERMAID TURNED HIM INTO A WOMAN... (Believe it if you must).....

Red supporter.....

A housework challenged husband decided to wash his sweatshirt, looking at the machine he called to his wife what setting should he use.
 Wife asked "What does it say on the shirt? The husband replied LIVERPOOL.....doh.

Other Jokes (Irish, of course)

Handicap

Into a Belfast pub comes Paddy Murphy, looking like he'd just been run over by a train. His arm is in a sling, his nose is broken, his face is cut, and bruised, and he's walking with a limp.....
 "What happened to you?" asks Sean, the bartender.
 "Jamie O'Conner and me had a fight," says Paddy.
 "That little O'Conner," says Sean, "He couldn't do that to you; he must have had something in his hand."
 "That he did," says Paddy, "a shovel is what he had, and a terrible lickin' he gave me with it."
 "Well," says Sean, "you should have defended yourself. Didn't you have something in your hand?"
 That I did," said Paddy, "Mrs. O'Conner's breast, and a thing of beauty it was; but useless in a fight."

Confessional

A drunk staggers into a **Catholic Church**, enters a confessional booth, sits down, but says nothing. The Priest coughs a few times to get his attention, but the drunk continues to sit there.....
 Finally, the Priest pounds three times on the wall.
 The drunk mumbles,.....
 "Ain't no use knockin, there's no paper on this side either".

Final Wish

Mary Clancy goes up to Father O'Grady after his Sunday morning service, and she's in tears. He says, "So what's bothering you, Mary my dear?" She says, "Oh, Father, I've got terrible news.. My husband passed away last night."
 The priest says, "Oh, Mary, that's terrible. Tell me, Mary, did he have any last requests?"
 She says, "That he did, Father."
 The priest says, "What did he ask, Mary?"
 She says, "He said, "Please Mary, put down that damn gun..."