

25th November 2018

Run No. 1530

Contacts: Grand Master 07797 740420, Vice-Master 07797 756329, Vice-Mistress 07700 747999, RA 07797 767775
Hash Cash 07797 728360, Hash Scribe 07829 800840, Hon GM 07797 748445, Haberdasher 613980

For latest updates, news & all the gossip see: www.crapaud.org



Crapaud Chronicle



Fair Weather Hashing



Lucky us

It's late November, almost December, & there is a very large turnout for Twin Peaks & Muff Diver's run from the Tree House at La Marquanderie. Maybe the unseasonably warm weather has tempted the "old" hashers out – TW's description, not mine.

even more when she finds out that she had been right all along.



I'm the boss hare



Russian dancing – Where's Trotsky?

Jacko is warned of roots, Trotsky is told to keep to the trail & Steptoe is promised delicious John Smiths at the end of the run – oh joy!

Off we go

La Marquanderie tests our resolve at the start & we run through the estates to Les Quennevais Sports Centre & then to the top of the dunes. Taxi comes back complaining that she will follow no further false trails only then to curse the hare



Dry times



Fantasy football

footsteps looking for a couple of missing ladies. Would they have been so keen if it had been male hashers? No way. But our ladies were safe from their ministrations having taken a short cut – lucky them! - & made their own way home.

Chivalry may have its place but Nathan thought he had been far too kind when he experienced electric shocks when lifting a wire for the harriettes. What a little hero the man is.



Well met but don't tell the other half



Shocking times



Just like the rest of us!



Cross crapaud?

Paths

Surprisingly we don't descend to the dunes but pass the dead centre of St. Brelade that is the cemetery & then the building site that will become the new school before heading inland. Our hare leads us a merry dance through the backwaters of the Parish across the Railway Walk & through the Lavender Farm. We were delayed when Ballcock & Frisco retraced their

We eventually descend the path near Dr. Hima's down to St. Brelade's Bay & on to the down downs. Fortunately Muff Diver's promise of the dreaded John Smiths had come to nought & Liberation Ale was available. Only two portions

of pizza each was Twin Peak's stern instruction
& we enjoyed them to the full with chips.



Bright (and beautiful?)



Every which way



Traffic controller



Lively pair



Swinger



Pizza pleasure

Down Downs

Before his announcements Captain Poocock presented our surprised Grand Master with a lovely crapaud. Afterwards TW made some mention of rugby & said that places on Eurohash 2019 in Scotland had become available.



Crapaud finds a home

Molehills took over & presented Hooker with her birthday reward – a full pint, to boot- which was despatched with great expertise. As there were no sinners – aren't we getting far too good! – our hares enjoyed the last action of the day in full sunshine. Just reward for a good & well-constructed run. **On on.**



This is mine & mine alone



That's my boy!

Rapidly Receding Hareline

NEXT RUN is No: 1532

DATE: 9th December

TIME: 11.00am

VENUE: Sand Street Car park

HARE: Hooker & Pussy

The famous Christmas party run –

Be there or be square!



Run 1533

Date: 16th December

Time: 10.00am

Hare: Wendolene

Venue: T.B.C.



HASH Ha Ha's

Snow Days

A heavy snowstorm closed the schools in Jersey. When the children eventually returned to school a few days later, one school teacher asked her students whether they had used the time away from school constructively. "I certainly did, Miss," one little girl replied. "I just prayed for more snow."

Souper

Two missionaries in Africa were apprehended by a tribe of very hostile cannibals who put them in a large pot of water, built a huge fire under it, and left them there. A few minutes later, one of the missionaries started to laugh uncontrollably. The other missionary can't believe it! He said, "What's wrong with you? We're being boiled alive! They're going to eat us! What could possibly be funny at a time like this?" The other missionary responded, "I just peed in the soup!"