



CRAPAUD CHRONICLE

FREE

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The official organ of the Crapaud Hash House Harriers

Run Number 1544

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On and On

SPRING HAS SPRUNG

The sun wasn't quite shining at the start but we did assemble at Rozel Harbour enticed by the smells of food from the Hungry Man café which was opened after the winter break. The weather had in fact changed from the hot days earlier in the week which were unseasonal to the more regular winds and slight breeze. You might call it the calm before the storm as Storm Freya was due to land later in the day with a force 8 or 9 gale attached to it. The location reminded one hasher of a naked dive he performed many years earlier from the very top of Rozel Pier. Apparently, it raised £275 for a local charity (which was a lot in its day). Of course the culprit was quick to brag that this was approximately £100 per inch before he dived and £200 per inch afterwards which is why he must remain nameless!! The trail had been laid by Colonel Tom and Captain Poocock the latter of whom had incited a dog to cock his leg on him whilst setting the run. He had the scars to prove it and jokes were rife at his expense. We were joined on the run for a change by Tinkerbell from the JH3 and her very nervous Dobby.

Parking was, as ever at a premium in Rozel (everywhere) but Hasher's made the most of what there was and we did not lose anyone. However at one point Colonel Tom got so worried that he made a cry for help by mobile.



Get you're a*se down here!



Bunch of Posers!



Pristine sands!



Lazy Bar Steward's!

The trail led us across the beach initially as it was low tide. The beautiful unspoilt sand (like just after the first snowfall) was quickly defiled by foot prints. The hare tried to lure runners away from the opposite slipway but we were not fooled for a minute! There was then a free for all at the Rozel Inn whilst the trail was sought. In fact we were taken off road into the Secret Garden of Chateau Le Chaire and up the stairs. A very nasty false trail was laid at the first junction and a few sillies followed it through bushes and trees until the Hare finally got around to calling them back battered and bruised. Continuing up the stair led to the first drink stop of the morning though it transpired that the cheap skates had not in fact bought any drinks. They just sat and enjoyed the wonderful views over Rozel Harbour and up the valley. When we came back down from the garden we were teased by having to run past the hotel windows and realised that breakfast had been missed. The trial went up the hill and into the rather beautiful gardens of Les Vaux, the home of the late Lady Guthrie. The gardens were at this time of year very splendid, covered in blossoms and colour.



Our thanks to the late Lady Guthrie's family!

Editor: May Lady Guthrie rest in peace. Les Vaux has a new owner who is equally welcoming to the Crapaud's



The tour of the gardens was a real treat and Frisco and Captain Poocock just had to take a rest. It is understood that the bench under Captain Poocock had had to be replaced because of a break action committed by Jacko on another occasion! Eventually we exited the garden uphill to the actual drink stop that had been promised at the start. It was at this point that Colonel was congratulated for bringing yet another drink stop to the hash (his second in a few weeks). He was asked if he would please set more runs quickly and more often! The trail from there was a bit of a let down after the gardens but it was good to be able to properly spread our legs and sprint down Rozel Hill to the Inn.



There was a splendid view from the drink stop with Champers and beer!



This was not before another false trail was trampled by sillies inside a german bunker as indicated by Capitan Pooock. Even the cattle got a bit bored and sat down on the job to chew a bit of cod.

This was a good run in a great location and thanks were awarded to the hares in the usual way. The RA is to be congratulated as well as he chose not to take the down down's outside in the cold beer garden which would have been the usual chore we have to endure. Keep it up Molehills xxx!! Birthday down downs were handed to McKinley (god knows how old he is now but well into his 70's we suspect) and Illegal.

The Bike Bash was revealed to be hared by Colonel Tom (Great – all those drink stops!!) and will be from 6th to 9th September. It includes a Friday off work.



What a pig sty we had to run past in the end

RAPIDLY RECEDING HARELINE



Run no: 1546
Date: 17th March
Hares: Muff Diver & Twin Peaks
Start: St Catherine's breakwater.
On Down: Royal St Martin so a short drive up the hill!!
Scribe: Molehills