



Crapaud News

13th April 2008

Run Number 977

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Tel Aviv? I don't think so!

Scarcity of Harriettes

I understand that Harriettes nights out are good fun & enjoyed by all. The consequences however are noticeable the morning after even though the food might not have been of the highest quality. Of the 25 hashers who turn out for Cooperman's run only 5 are harriettes & some are these still glowing. Twin Peaks is obviously also suffering a reaction as she urgently seeks the loo prior to the run. After his 4 months or so in South Africa, Spartacus is back amongst us & looking very relaxed. No Hash Cash today but up roars Klingon in his car & very soon is relieving us of our contributions.

Delay

Just as well Cooperman delays the start today (what a change!) as quite a number turn up past the witching hour. The prospects for the run are good with the sun well up in the sky but it was a little chilly waiting around in the steady wind. Cooperman finally announces that he has been in Tel Aviv which worries Shiggy who wonders if we are going to run that far. No fear, our lone hare informs us that the run will be only for an hour & the usual sawdust & chalk has been employed to show us the way. The usual shenanigans at the start are obviated when Cooperman indicates that the way is along the footpath leading to Mont a la Brune.

"Le Ormes"

On reaching the road the FRBs are seen disappearing into the distance heading for the Five Mile Road. More fool them as the more cautious tarry before the trail is found towards Les Ormes. We do not head to the complex but down the track towards the new controversial Adventure Playground erroneously labelled "Le Ormes". I don't know about you but I am fed up with misspellings, not only of Local but also English words, & even more so of mispronunciations of Jersey names particularly in the broadcast media. Not to worry I've had my little grouse & feel better for it.

We are happily trolling down the track which is sheltered from the wind when with an unaccustomed grace Jacko hits the deck, much to the pack's amusement. No time to stop as we pass the puzzled staff of the Adventure Playground & climb the steep wooded slopes. After a very short distance we have to slither down the same slopes but not before we catch a glimpse of Shiggy disappearing over the dunes in the distance as if heading for Tel Aviv – so much for Cooperman's request for us to hold the checks.

Check & Creepy Valley

After reaching the bottom of the steep slope we very quickly come upon a check which is held by all except for the previously mentioned. The temptation to follow in Shiggy's footsteps is hard to resist but before long the FRBs are called back & we climb a dune & eventually end up in Creepy Valley. At the top of the valley we turn left but Nelson heads left to attend to a call of nature! We head inland & run by the cemetery near St. Brelade's Social Club. At this rate it will be hard for Cooperman to make the run last an hour.

Railway Walk

Not to fear as we cross La Route des Quennevais & by using Mayfield Avenue find ourselves on the road leading to La Maison St. Brelade. No problems here as we will be down the track & eventually will reach Francfief. So much for predictions as although we start on the track, duck under a barbed wire fence, kindly helped by Dildo, we have gone too far. We are called back, once more under the fence & across the fields heading to the Railway Walk. Once more we descend only to climb the other side of the track.

We are once more on green grass & yet again on our way back to the Railway Track. However, a call of on-back is heard. An erstwhile hasher in the shape of Bigasdictus is attempting to cause confusion in the ranks – not very difficult really, is it?

That problem out of the way we happily proceed along the track – at least most of us do. Klingon is forced to stop as Megan the cocker spaniel he is looking after decides that a bowel opening is required. Not to worry Klingon has come equipped with a plastic bag & completes the clearing up – well done!

Dunes, again!

The trail leads us across Les Quennevais Playing Fields & onto the dunes once again. The view is as good as previously but we cannot tarry as we spy the seasonal pond whence we head. Miracle Grow decides that a display of speed is in order & dashes along the edge of the pond trying to put us to shame. We refuse to be tempted & continue our sedate progress. But what is this? We are back on some of our previous trail – almost sacrilege.

We are on our way back to Les Ormes & La Rue Carre. As we take the track back to the Airport Social Club Is-it-Buggery reveals that it would appear that when the road was extinguished to vehicular traffic the owners of a house took the opportunity to extend their garden without formal permission. The parish would like to get their piece of road

back but court costs would be prohibitive. This means we have to skirt round the edge of the property.

Ah well, we have had a good run & as promised at the beginning near enough the hour. Well done, Cooperman.

Niceties & Announcements

At the club the choice is outside or in but there was the attraction of the London Marathon was on TV. We are treated to a visit from Sick Bag who had been on last night's do. No real ale in an establishment such as this but as if in compensation we are served with sausage & chips in individual baskets. We are getting upmarket, aren't we? Shiggy reminds us of the marshalling on Liberation Day & will be taking names; at least 25 people will be needed. Captain Poocock is spotted with his headgear in place – retribution will be effected shortly. We are informed that the cost of the Bike Bash will be available soon. Jacko reveals that he still has £100 left from the kitty of the last Harriers Night Out – Hooray!

Our GM calls on Michael to be rewarded for completing the de la Salle 36mile Round Island Walk in 11Hours 45 Minutes. This is good going for a 12 year old & Nelson first of all offers him a pint of bitter before substituting lemonade which Michael eventually does justice to.

Down-Downs

Hash Rev. now takes over & summons the “thespianic” Jacko for the manner of hitting the deck & Miracle Grow on his return for not finding a replacement here a few weeks ago. I reckon water would have been in order but Hash Rev. produces the real thing.

Viv. is summoned for her Christening but with a recycled name. However, in case the original owner turns up one day she is to be “rewarded” with the name of “Bedpan No. 2”

Captain Poocock is eventually punished for the discourtesy of wearing a hat when the GM is speaking.

Finally Cooperman is rewarded for not taking us as far as Tel Aviv & restricting the run to the hour.

RECEDING HARELINE

978	20 April	Seymour Inn	Klingon & Steptoe
979	27April	Pembroke	Bags-of-It
980	4 May	TBA	Wet Patch

REMEMBER – Only 22 runs to Run No. 1,000.

SPONSORSHIP

The 1,000th run weekend will see the club providing events & entertainment for all our entrants. This, of course, does not come free & it is hoped that it might be possible to attract sponsorship from firms or individuals. Dyson & Buesnel (Chartered Architects) Ltd have already offered to sponsor the band on Saturday night. Do we have any more generous offers? Full acknowledgement will be made in the event's publications.

WANTED – URGENTLY

It is hoped to prepare a booklet concerning the Crapaud H3 in time for our Run No. 1,000. As response to our earlier request for memorabilia was muted don't be surprised if you are approached for any interesting anecdotes. If you have any that may be of interest to others please contact

Steptoe (734911 or rgallichan@hotmail.com) or Is-it-Buggery (722643 or isitb@hotmail.com).

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 Tinky to pay for your food, no late fine for those who did not run or walk.

If you have not paid your annual subscription you are deemed a non-member & will have to pay non-members weekly dues.

Please inform TW if you do not intend to stay for food as this will save the club paying for your food.

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.

Harriers Night Out

Not to be outdone & after the success of their last celebration the next “do” will be on Friday 25th April. Full details in due course but you can reserve your place by providing Tinky Winky with a £20.00 deposit. We are not as cheap as the Harriettes. The theme for the evening, which will commence at the Forum Bar (where there is no real ale), will be Bright & Shiny but the venue for the meal is a closely guarded secret.

London Marathon

Congratulations to G-String who despite the handicap of a heavy cold finished an emotional run in a very creditable 4:11:57 & Leg Over who in her first marathon completed the course in an excellent 4:04:34. Remember G-String is still willing to relieve you of sponsorship on behalf of the Variety Club.

Jersey Marathon

Our Harriettes team of the last two years intends entering again but it would seem that there are a number of Harriers & Harriettes who would like to make up additional teams. If you are interested in taking part please contact Klingon (Tel. 851651 - Harriers) or Karen (483645- Harriettes)

JOKE

A blind man wanders into an all girls biker bar by mistake. He finds his way to a bar stool and orders some coffee. After sitting there for awhile, he yells to the waiter: “Hey you wanna hear a blonde joke?”

The bar immediately falls absolutely silent.

In a very deep, husky voice, the woman next to him says, “Before you tell that joke, sir, I think it is only fair -- given that you are blind -- that you should know five things:

1. The bartender is a blonde girl with a baseball bat.
2. The bouncer is a blonde girl.
3. I'm a 6 foot tall, 185 lb. blonde woman with a black belt in karate.
4. The woman sitting next to me is blonde and a professional weightlifter.
5. The lady to your right is blonde and a professional wrestler.

Now, think about it seriously, Mister. Do you still wanna tell that joke?”

The blind man thinks for a second, shakes his head, and mutters, “No... Not if I'm gonna have to explain it five times.”