



CRAPAUD NEWS

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Run Number 985

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Plenty of Front

Pack 'em in

A bright sunny morning, if a tad draughty. We assemble at the front under the shadow of the upside-down café. The pack is excited as there is also a lot of other action going on to do with the Big C – in fact some of the Hashers are taking part in various charity runs this morning. The trail has been laid by Cooperman in coordination with Top Gun. Unfortunately, the stresses and strains of the trail laying has disabled Cooperman and he surreptitiously hands a rough draft of the run to Gigolo as he ducks out of actually running. We are assured that the trail is laid in sawdust and chalk and then it's on-on.

Pier group

The pack sets off towards the marina, Gigolo encourages the pack to FT and some head off to a dead end. We are reminded of Popeye's Castle run of some years back, and Popeye is here today to verify that. We dither at a forked trail and then head off towards the Albert running past the spikey thing towards Liberation square. Oh what fun! An FT takes us towards Broad Street before turning back to head along the Esplanade. Fortunately it is too early for the myriad of pubs that we pass heading to the triangle park where the check is held as we watch Shiggy and Capn Poocock amble past on the return leg.

Where the hill?

A bit more dither while Sparticus jumps out of the way of a mad woman driver parked in the park. We then head out of the park off towards West Park and along the road and into the park. Up the park to the top of the park and then back along the park to the site of the former gibbet where the question is posed – when was the last public hanging in Jersey? (11th of August 1875. Last fully public hanging in the British Isles when Joseph Phillip Le Brun was executed for murder at West Mount. Ed).

Country walk

Right now the pack is considering the prospect of a slow trot down the hill and back to base. Wrong! Gigolo is wrestling with the cryptic messages on his run map and heads the pack towards the cemetery. Quiet here. We pause for breath before heading towards la Pouquelaye. A few of the pack are heard whingeing about heading in the wrong direction. We head towards the north. Bad news this. Then we turn into the grounds of the West Hill hotel. Very nice. Tinki-Winki investigates an FT and discovers that he has to negotiate a steep bank to rejoin the group after ignoring the on-back. Gigolo is doing well with the guided tour. We rejoin the road and head towards Belozanne and then down to the front again.

Run in

Back on the seafront we join the 'official' race track, pass a couple of coppers who are busy sipping at their water bottles. We pass Gigolo and hi quad-bike in the lay-by talking with Nelson. We head in among cheers of encouragement from the spectator. The On-downs are organized by Cooperman who has provided beers and lagers as well as a fine picnic on the terrace overlooking the fountain. We arrive back just in time to see the ladies run for life set off and spot Hooker among the participants.

Down Downs

The GM makes an appearance after what seems like a very long absence and rambles on about the forthcoming 1000th run as well as the French bike bash. In order to participate it is incumbent on the Hashers to stump up the dosh to Tinki-Winki ASAP.

The RA steps up to the podium and sets up the punishments. The hares are punished even those that didn't run and those that were hares that didn't wet the run – if you see what I mean. Another hasher is punished for wearing the wrong kind of T-shirt even though the RA is sporting the very same style.



Two of the hashers sent to the naughty corner

RAPIDLY RECEDING HARELINE

22 June	Old Portlet	Tinki-Winki
29 June	The Goose	Hooker & Capt Poocock
6 July	Les Charriers, St Peter	Gigolo
13 July	TBA	ET & Miracle Grow
20 July	TBA	Beep-Beep

Hash Announcements

1000th Run.

Reserve your place before the end of June to get the Best rates!!

The French Bike Bash is upon us again. Get your name down with Tinki Winki to reserve a place. Details of costs – watch this space!

REMEMBER 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.

Hashers 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.

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Joke Time

Father O'Connor kept chickens behind the church in a coop. One Sunday morning as he went out to feed them he noticed the cock was missing. He knew that there was a cock fight every Sunday night in the village so as he prepared to conduct mass on Sunday morning he questioned the congregation

Has anyone got a cock? All the men stood up.

No, no I mean has anyone here seen a cock? All the women stood up.

No, no that's not what I mean has anyone seen my cock.

16 Altar Boys, 2 priests and a goat stood up.

A man is in a queue at Tesco and sees this busty blonde staring at him, he can't believe she is staring at him, then she starts waving.

'Excuse me do I know you?' he asks. 'Yes I think you are the father of one of my kids' she says.

The man thinks back and remembers his one act of infidelity and says "Fuckin' hell are you the bird I shagged on me stag do, whilst your mate whipped me and your other mate stuck a brush up my arse?"

'No' she replies 'I'm your son's English teacher!'

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"Let's just put on your performance review that you were consistently successful in avoiding prosecution."

A blonde walks into the library. She walks up to the counter, SLAMS a book down and screams at the librarian, - "This is the WORST book I've ever read!" "It has NO plot and far too many characters!"

The librarian looks up and calmly remarks - "So, you're the one who took our phone book..."