

23rd February 2020

Run No. 1595

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Crapaud Chronicle

“A dogged attempt to cover the Universe with mud”

Storms aplenty

Having survived the perils of Storms Ciara & Dennis what would this Sunday have stored up for the Hash? The forecast was not too bad but the weather gods had not taken into account that our hare was to be Frisco. Although not so named by the Met Office, Storm Frisco was about to hit the hash.



Pretty armless

Unconventional arrival

Our hare joined the hash by running from the north after, so he says, checking out the run. Or is this just a distraction?

The pack once more fails at the GM's historical question. They are not too disconsolate.

Having noticed the hare's dramatic appearance from the north the pack decides that the opposite direction must be the correct one. And they are almost right. Although they quickly realise that the trail lies through the school playground & the estates beyond.



Fingered

Fun & games

We are not too long on tarmac & are soon on the muddy footpath that we have trodden a few times previously. But this is only a foretaste of what our hare has for us. The fields may be wet & the banks that we slide down & climb up very slippery but this is nothing compared the quagmires we are expected to traverse.

Our first dramatic performance is thanks to Jacko who in trying to negotiate the wire fence falls flat on his face in the water. Not to be outdone Muff Diver also succumbs to the temptations of the mud. The pack is duly amused & this leads to a not too tuneful rendition of Flanders & Swann's famous chorus:-

***“Mud, mud, glorious mud
Nothing quite like it for cooling the blood
So follow me, follow
Down to the hollow
And there let us wallow in glorious mud.”***



Wire, what wire?



Muddy challenge



Canine saviour



Quiet hashing

Alternatives

Such muddy pleasures are repeated time & time again as we gradually make our way north until our hare offers three alternatives a quick run along the main road for the wimps, an alternative route for mini-wimps & the third option was reserved for proper hashers. Most of the pack heads for the cliff path & the spectacular views of Bonne Nuit although, somehow, only 5 manage Les Platons Lane & the proper route back to the pub. This, of course, means that the Famous Five arrive at a busy pub which was not helped by Dee's walking group adding to the numbers.



What comes down...



...must go up

deemed so culpable that their rewards was, deservedly, in water.



Molehills' unexpected punishment



Hare's comfort break



Step toe's unexpected clearance

Down Downs

After the rather expensive goodies, although the sausages were pretty good, we go outside for the pleasantries.

The GM makes a personal award to Molehills for automobile failure the previous week. Fearing the driving restrictions he only downs half of his reward & Steptoe was honour bound to finish it.

The real culprits of the day are called up. Firstly, Wendolene for playing on her granddaughter's toy & breaking her wrist, Muff Diver & Jacko for testing out water levels & Flasher for once again losing Lola on the run. Jacko & Flasher were



Punishment quartet



I'm taking it slowly



Last rites



Birthday bonanza

The birthday song was delivered to Fuzz whose actual birthday was celebrated on that very day.

Finally our hare was punished for a muddy, mucky, traditional like trail which was enjoyed (endured?) by all. **On On.**

Rapidly Receding Hareline

NEXT RUN is No: 1597

Date: 8 March 2020

Time: 10.00am

Venue: TBC

Hares: Muff Diver

Scribe: Software



Run 1598

Date: 15 March 2020

Time: 10.00am

Venue: The Royal, St. Martin

Hares: Bags of It

Scribe: Wendolene



HASH Ha Ha's

The Importance of Walking

Walking can add minutes to your life. This enables you at 87 years old to spend an additional 5 months in a Nursing Home at £15.000 per month.

My grandpa started walking five miles a day when he was 60. Now he's 97 years old, and we have no idea where the hell he is.

I like long walks, especially when they are taken by people who annoy me.

The only reason I would take up walking is so that I could hear heavy breathing again.