



CRAPAUD CHRONICLE

Free
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5%)
Published al-
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28 June 2020

Run 1600

The official organ of the Jersey Crapaud Hash House Harriers

A RED DAWN

What a difference a week makes – things are on the up. All our concerns are over and we can look forward to a great future. Yes, Liverpool have finally won the league! They are now simultaneously Champions of the World, Champions of Europe and Champions of England. Your humble scribe hasn't stopped smiling for days.

In other news the Crapaud Hash met for the second time after the easing of the lockdown for run number MDC (or 1600 as our Arabic friends would have it).

The hares were Muff Diver, Twin Peaks and Vital Statistics. They had chosen the novel venue of a tiny car park off La Vielle Charrière near Egypt. They had thoughtfully provided a map to help find it but some hashers still had difficulty in working out where to go. ET seemed particularly bamboozled – I think she may have been thrown by not being able to locate Libya as a reference point.

In the end everybody managed to get there despite some last minute rearrangements for parking – selfish BMX riders having hogged most of the limited parking spaces. How rude.

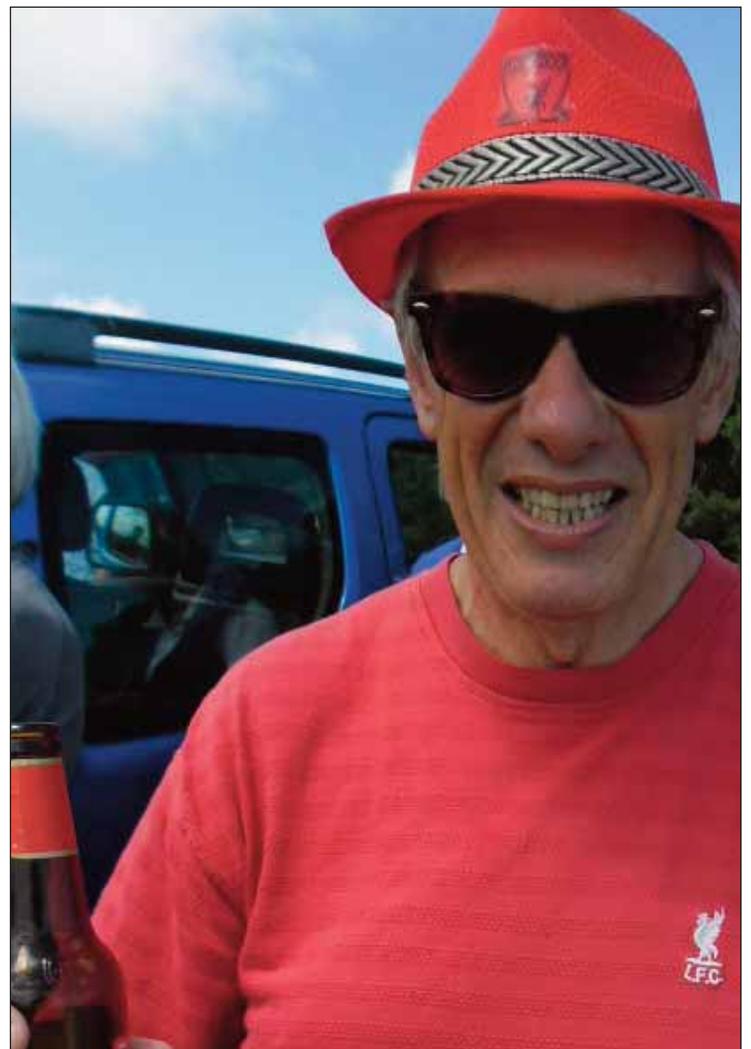
Before setting off the

GM gave another of his impromptu history lessons, this time on how this little part of Jersey came to be known as Egypt. Apparently it used to be populated by Gypsies (so named as they were supposed to have originated in the other better known and slightly larger Egypt).

He also explained that Tas de Geon meant 'pile of gorse'. This had been used as fuel for a signalling station temps passé.

After being suitably illuminated it was time for the on-on to be called. Almost immediately half the pack followed a false trail through thick undergrowth and emerged into somebody's back garden. In the distance the plaintive cry of Muff Diver calling the on back could just be made out as he desperately tried to reassemble the pack on his own, his co-hares having headed off with the walkers. He told me later that the false trail was Twin Peaks' idea and he had been against it but he swore me to secrecy so please help me to respect his wishes.

Once we were together again we were led through the varied and lovely Egyptian countryside. There were wooded dales, open fields, burbling



Well it brought a smile to someone's face

brooks, cliffpaths, quiet lanes and an exotically decorated tree (perhaps evidence of Gypsies?). All that and the sun was shining, what a pleasant way to spend a Sunday morning.

We even got to see Les Platons dolmen, though it

would be a bit of an exaggeration to say that it's a very impressive monument. Nevertheless, it was the little piece of history promised by the hares before the run began.

When we arrived back at the car park we all got out our own choice of bev-



Mountain biker chaos. Parking was a problem

erage. Everybody thought this was a superb innovation, not least as it avoided us having to put up with Steptoe and Molehills giving it large about the lack of suitable ale. The comestibles were of a superior quality, comprising three different types of sausage, four different choices of bread, fried onions and all the condi-

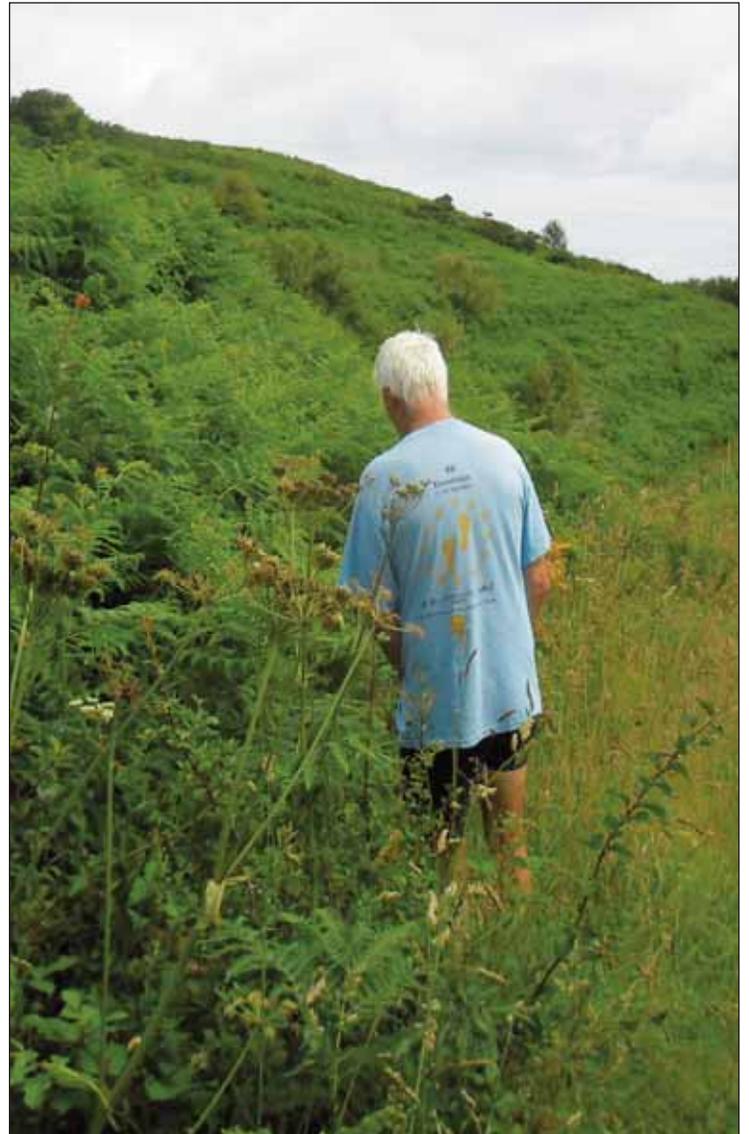
ments. Yum yum.

The down-downs commenced with a birthday – many happy returns to Captain Poocock. There being no other punishments it was straight to the hares for a lovely run and food, and a virgin venue (?) and a small section of virgin running territory.

YNWA – *Smuggler*



Molehills can't wait for the nailbars to open again



Above: Frisco creates his own water feature

Left: She shall not be moved



Let's hope she got a good price



Blooming lovely!



Poocock hears about Wednesday's latest defeat



If this is Egypt where are the bloody pyramids?



Elena takes the knee



And they call it puppy love



Hash ha-ha

From the late great Ken Dodd:

Five out of three people have trouble understanding fractions.

The man who invented Cats' Eyes got the idea when he saw the eyes of a cat in

his headlights. If the cat had been facing the other way he would have invented the pencil sharpener.

Did you hear about the shrimp who went to a prawn's cocktail party? He pulled a mussel.

I haven't spoken to my mother-in-law for eighteen months. I don't like to interrupt her.

I wanted to take my dog to an obedience class but it wouldn't go.

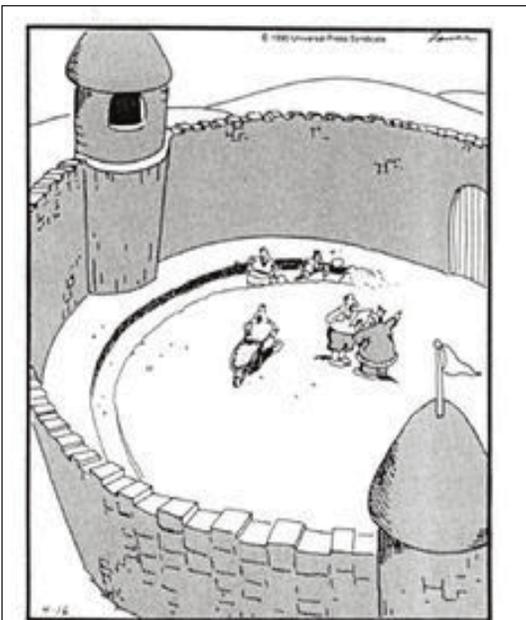
My Dad knew I'd be a comedian. When I was born he said "Is this a joke?"

I do my exercises every morning in front of the television - up, down, up, down, up, down. Then the other eyelid.

I'm a sex symbol - I am a sex symbol for women who don't care.



At least we know where Pervey went



Suddenly, a heated exchange took place between the king and the moat contractor.

Hareline

Run: 1602
Date: 12 July
Hare: Discharge and Flasher
On-down: Grouville Football Club

Run: 1603
Date: 19 July
Hares: Jacko
On-down: Farmers