



Crapaud News

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How to Make a Short Run Long with Many False Trails

The Devil's Hole or Le Creux de Vis as we are reliably informed by the GM, which less reliably translates into 'the screw cave' (or so he says) is this week's venue. The Devil was a 19th century commercial venture to screw tourists, it turns out. Afterwards the on-downs are at the nearby Priory where we hope for real ale.



GM's briefing

Before we begin the process the GM calls for a minutes silence in remembrance of the brave soldiers involved in VJ day's 75th anniversary.

Then the hares, Fuzz and ET, apprise us of the rules of the run, warning of nervous horses here and there and, of course, stick to the trail.

Every whichway

We leave the car park with some confusion as hashers dash about here and there. The hare eventually tires of the indecision and leads us off past the pub and towards La Mare Vinyard.



Why the long face?

We encounter the first of many on-backs as the trail leads us past a field of horses as foretold.

Top gun

After passing through the first of many fields of maize, OK, many puns here but well ... We happen upon a pseudo-German bunker which attract much excitement.



The GM sizes up the calibre, perhaps wishful thinking.

Windswept

The pack moves on around the cliff path which is exceedingly draughty. No time for messing as we have to watch our step with mud, puddles and rough path beneath our feet.



We're the Fukawi

Splash

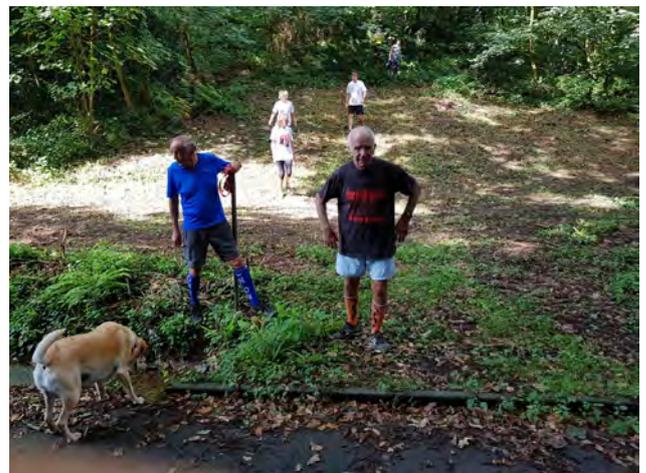
As we move on through the farm Luke Skywalker is in his element as he finds many muddy puddles left by the overnight rain which has largely obliterated the chalk markers. His splashing is effective but I fail to capture the image. Thankfully the sawdust is still in place.



There were checks

Out of the woods

Through the farm and along a field which leads to the some woods leading down towards Mourier Valley. The hare has made sure that there is no shortage of FTs but eventually we head up through a path to which we must stick or incur the wrath of the land owner.



The GM questions something?

Gently coasting

Having run up to the top of the path we return back to the road and then after further FTs we find ourselves heading up towards the cliffs and through the sheep droppings. Ballcock accuses the older hashers of being gypsies for sampling the delicious blackberries along the way. Treading on discrimination grounds, there – ageism, racism and more, no doubt but this is the hash.



Luke finds another puddle

We head over the headland where Steptoe and Frisco find it necessary to compare grey-haired chests. Is it that hashing puts hares on your chests or does it make you prematurely grey?



Hands on the poo-bags

On-downs

The on-downs are at the socially distanced Priors where we are allowed to queue at the bar one-at-a-time only. Fortunately they have London Pride on tap.



Hashing puts hares on your chest

We are allowed into the top room for the on-downs. There is a grand array of sausages and chips with plenty of bread. It is always good to see plain buttered slices rather than the fancy triangular options. There is far too much so not even the dogs are able to do justice to the spread.

The RA calls-up the punishments. There



Sausage self-service



Molehills tries to justify himself



Don't dis the hares!

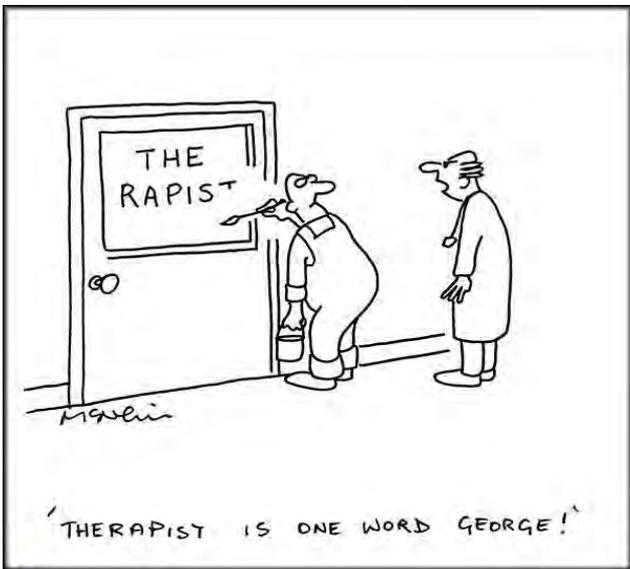


The hares are duly punished

a Down-Down for dissing the hares at the beginning of the run. There being no other transgressions the hares were duly punished for a fine performance.

Rapidly Receeding Hare Line

23 August	Pussy	St John's Inn – Park opposite the school
30 August	Wendoline	Francis Le Sueur Centre



Joke Time

A doctor and his wife were having a big argument at breakfast. He shouted at her, "You aren't so good in bed either!" then stormed off to work. By mid-morning, he decided he'd better make amends and called home. "What took you so long to answer?" he asked. "I was in bed," she replied. "What were you doing in bed this late?" "Getting a second opinion." t

I went down the street to a 24-hour grocery store. When I got there, the guy was locking the front door. I said, "Hey! The sign says you're open 24 hours." He Said, "Yes, but not in a row!"

A father shark is talking to his son. The father says, "I'm going to teach you how to catch a human. First you raise your fin out of the water and start circling. Continue circling for about 5 minutes, then you go in and eat them." "Why circle them?" asks the son. The father replies, "They taste better without shit in them."

After waiting in the hospital the nurse approached and inquired of the father, "What do you want? A boy or girl?" The father replied, "A boy!" The nurse replied, "Well, this time you have a girl." "That's okay," said the father, being very reflective. "That was my second choice."

I met my girlfriend whilst she was working at the zoo. There she was in her uniform – straightaway I knew she was a keeper.

I remember what my grandmother said to me on her deathbed. She said: 'I wish I'd bought a normal bed.'

My mother doesn't like the word vagina, so she calls it a 'Lulu' which was very confusing when I met my cousin Lulu, who coincidentally is a c***.

Working at the JobCentre has to be a tense job – knowing that if you get fired, you still have to come in the next day.

What do colourblind people do when they are told to eat their greens?

I lost a friend after we had an argument about the Tardis. I thought it was a little thing, but it seemed much bigger once we got into it.

My 7 year old nephew showed me with pride the "telephone" he had just made from a string and two tin cans. I pulled out my iPhone and said, "That's nice, but..." "Look at what kids your age make in China!"

I wrote down the names of everyone I dislike on a piece of paper, and my roommate used that to roll his joint. He is now high on the list of people I never want to talk to again.

There are 10 types of people
Those who understand binary, and those who don't.

My granddad asked me how to print on his computer. I told him it's Ctrl-P. He said he hasn't been able to do that for ages.

Last night I read War and Peace in 20 seconds I know it's only three words, but it's a start.