



CRAPAUD CHRONICLE

FREE

(Plus GST
at 5%)

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almost
weekly*

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The official organism of the Crapaud Hash House Harriers

Run Number 1615

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For latest updates, news and all the gossip see: www.crapaud.org

On & On

Skywalkers Southern Slog



The Pack.

Yet again, the Pack assembled in the familiar surroundings of the car park at the back of Quennevais Sports Centre, although on this occasion the On Inn was to be in the Hockey Club rather than the Croquet Club. A much shorter walk to get to the beer and nosh!

The sky was overcast and although the ground was still wet from the last downpour, the chances looked good that we might get away with a rain free trail. Our very own Glamorous Granny of the Year nominate even turned out with two of her many grandchildren to see us off.

Too soon, we were soon called to order by our GM, Steptoe. He advised that he had run into IHHABO, and was able to pass on the good news that IHHABO has fully recovered from his near-death experience in Spain and is again fit and well. He also let us know that Winger has had her first chemo session and that Two Stroke wanted to thank everyone for their concern and said he would keep in touch.



Les Harriettes

We then got our Sunday history lesson. This week we were reminded that it was the rather gruesome anniversary of the precise day when the Newalls were .

murdered by their two sons in 1987. Perhaps the trail should have been laid through Greve de Lecq woods, to properly celebrate such an anniversary. It was then the turn of our Hare who having informed us that the trail was laid in the customary sawdust, called the On.



Pussy - Granny of the Year nominate



Jacko checks his equipment, encouraged by Ballcock and Quasimodo.

After the normal hesitation about which way to go, the Pack set off along the track at the southern edge of the playing field. The Pack split almost immediately, with 14 runners setting off at a fair pace but the 9 walkers going at more of a sedate amble. It remains a mystery where McKinley and Tinky Winky disappeared to but it is rumoured that Illegal Immigrant had been coerced into returning home to complete his re-decorating. The walkers also lost Walkies and the dogs at an early stage!

Continuing round the playing field the runners rapidly disappeared into the trees and onto the dunes. The walkers continued on the circuit to meet Pussy and her

grandchildren going in the opposite direction. After a pause for a gossip. The walkers reversed direction (for no obvious reason) to get through the fence, to follow the runners onto the dunes and proceed along the golf course fence.



On Down.

It was then downhill for both sections of the Pack, although by now the two halves had become separated by a considerable distance. At the bottom the pack diverged, with the runners heading south and the walkers turning northward.

It is rumoured that the runners continued over the dunes to the main road before heading for La Pulante, passing the now closed pub, before getting on to the footpath and trotting round to Petit Port.



The Donkeys are over there.

Having paused outside of the former Seacrest Hotel premises (the location of the last Sunday lunch for the ill-fated Newell family) for a photo opportunity, the runners continued along the coast to Corbiere. Here Rupert Bear was forced to take a rest whilst the other runners took in the view. It was then onto the Railway Walk for the long On Inn run.



The Hare (Skywalker) en route to Petit Port



Walkers at the top.



On Down

The Walkers continued northward to the road before turning east to start the long homeward climb back up and over the dunes. At the foot of Mont des Crapauds they swung left onto the track that lead into Creepy Valley. It was then only a fairly short hike up to the sports field and a stroll back to the On Inn at the Hockey Club.



Crapauds at the former Seacrest Hotel



A resting Bear



Back at the On Inn,, there was decent beer available (for those who needed it) and a hockey match to watch whilst quaffing it. Whilst waiting for the nosh, who should appear wandering around at the edge of the cricket pitch but late arrival Smuggler, trying to find his way in to the club house.



Harriettes settle in



**Smuggler finally finds his way in
Down Downs**

There was only one sinner; namely Smuggler for not arriving until after the Hash was over and then drawing attention to himself by forgetting how to get into the Hockey Club.



Smuggler downs it with style

Next up was our Hare, who was rewarded for solo laying a very enjoyable, if lengthy trail and arranging an excellent venue for the On Inn. Skywalker didn't complete his Down Down with his normal speed and even attempted to throw the dregs at Ballcock for

trying to help by collecting the leakage. He must get more practice in the near future.



Skywalker 'completes' his Down Down

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A man goes into a fishmonger with a large salmon under his arm.

He asks the Fishmonger 'Do you do fish cakes'? The Fishmonger says 'Of course we do'. The man says "Oh good, I'll take one – it's his birthday'

Atheism is a non-prophet organization.

Statistically, 6 out of 7 dwarves are not Happy.

My wife has been missing for a week. The police said to prepare for the worst, so I have been down to the charity shop to get all her clothes back.

RAPIDLY RECEDING HARELINE



Run No: 1616
Date: 25th October
Hare: 28 Degrees & Droopy Drawers
On Down: Farmers Inn
Scribe: Muff Diver

Run No: 1617
Date: 1st November
Hare: Muff Diver
On Down: TBC.
Scribe: TBC