

Crapaud Chronicle

18th October 2020

Run No. 1616

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?nuR dradnatS

Starters

As an experiment the pack gathered at the unusual time of 10.30 owing to the restricted hours now being offered by many hostleries. This was not the only problem as Le Hocq pub was unwilling to serve us food at such a late hour. After the GM had updated us on the situation of Popeye & Olive as well as Gigolo the Hare gave us our instructions.



Diligence

Confusion

It was to be a standard run marked with sawdust. Well, that is what it was meant to be but with the bulk of the pack heading for Le Rocquier School & the minority following the correct route. Despite his valiant efforts to call the errant hashers back our Hare gave in to the inevitable & decided that the run should be completed backwards. Software decided that he had laid the return route too close to the car park. The correct hashers now had to dash to catch up with the errant pack – somewhat out of character for the hash.



Seen the pack?



They are lost!

On the way

After passing Le Rocquier School & traversing a few fields we take Les Rues des Samares & La Blinerie so that we are soon at Le Dolmen de Mont Ubé, This results in the almost obligatory rest after scaling the heights A little run through the woods brings us onto the high ground in St.



It's hard work coming back



Old hashers at a familiar ancient tomb



A trio of back markers



Bunker mentality

That the Parish has helped in establishing public footpaths is a bonus & keeps us off busy roads.



Hanging around

Clements which gives us vistas over the east of the Island. It's such a shame that the bright weather to the south has not yet reached us otherwise the views would have been spectacular.



Thumbs up

It should be all downhill from here & so it proves until we are confronted with La Rue du Prince.

At the summit Pervey reveals that he had got this far on the correct but abortive trail at the beginning of the run – what a shame!



Hashers only?

Prior to this challenge the pack meets our old hasher, Sweetpea. True to his roots he is sporting a Crapaud jumper. Well done that man!



Sweetpea in his Crapaud gear



View

Refreshments

As the pub had been unwilling to supply us with food our noble Hare provided us with Ham or cheese rolls which were much enjoyed, particularly if washed down with a decent ale. While Molehills & Steptoe were sorting out the down-downs the magic hour of midday arrived. It doesn't take too long for a true hasher to find their way to an open bar.



Tadpole Racer!



Old codgers, cogitating!

Dragon's Den

A strict route in with social distancing was insisted upon by Madam Management. There was to be no standing, nor approaching the bar, with the pack dutifully sitting at tables. The Liberation ale was acceptable, though.

Down-Downs

When called outside for the punishments too many of the pack ignored the one way system. This did not go down at all well with Madam Management & we had to vacate the space before the entrance & conduct the ceremony on the public pavement. Poor Captain Poocock seemed to be the object of complaint but he had done the decent thing & obeyed the one way system. The GM posed a couple of questions (not answered by the pack) before announcing that the hares for the Christmas run had now been “volunteered”. Frisco & Jacko were now working on this important event but could not confirm the date. It would be 6th or 13th December with the theme yet to be settled. Well done those hares. Let us hope that the wretched Covid-19 does not prevent us from enjoying what is normally a great occasion.

The birthday song was sung lustily for Elsie who had attained the great age of 11. To mark the occasion she was given lemonade rather than water which surprised her somewhat but she was up to the task. It should be noted that Elsie had given up her gymnastic class in order to “enjoy” her down-down.

Software could now enjoy his reward for what he said at start was a “Standard Run”, turning out as a back to front run (*Editor, read strapline “?nuR dradnatS” backwards!*) through the highways & byways of St. Clement.... True to their principles as soon as the down-downs were finished the hashers returned to the bar.



Birthday girl



Final reward

Thanks are due to Molehills for supplying additional photos.
On On, Steptoe

Rapidly Receding Hareline

NEXT RUN is No: 1618

Date: 1 November 2020

Time: 10.00am

Venue: Les Platons Car Park

Hare: Muff Diver

Scribe: Wendolene



Run 1619

Date: 8 November 2020

Time: 10.00am

Venue: TBC

Hare: Lady Trotsky

Scribe: Smuggler



HASH Ha Ha

