



CRAPAUD

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CHRONICLE

25 October 2020

Run 1617

The official organ of the Jersey Crapaud Hash House Harriers

Tour de St Ouen

ST OUEN is our largest parish and few parts of it were left unvisited when Droopy Drawers and 28 Degrees led the Crapauds on last week's trial by tarmac and turf.

Yes, the run was a long one, but not as long as it might have been. About 100k after the on-on, 28 Degrees turned to a couple of the front runners and asked if he should cut the trail short. He had, he explained, intended to lead everyone on a loop taking in Les Charrières and St Ouen's Manor.

The general consensus was that this would be a mistake – not least because it was just about possible at that stage to smell the sausages being prepared for us at the Farmers' Inn.

So the whole pack might have been described as SCBs, but, in truth, there were very few real sinners on the run – as is generally the case now that so many of us are fast approaching advanced senility.

That said, nothing stops Skywalker from misbehaving. Show him a puddle and he'll try to transfer its contents to onto one or more of his fellow runners. Trouble



Just desserts for our splasher-in-chief

is, his efforts often backfire.

For example, one of the first things that they teach you in the Navy is to pee over the lee side of the ship. Same applies to puddle water. Splash into the wind

and you'll get your own back every time. (*See picture above.*)

There were, meanwhile, a couple of familiar faces on the run who had not been seen for many Sundays past. One was Twin Peaks

and Muff Diver's younger daughter, Anna, and the other was none other than Dodger.

Let's hope we see them again – not least because Anna helps to bring down the average age of the Crapauds by



Why is there a garden on the back seat of Smuggler's car?



Dodger returns

a good few years.

As mentioned above, the on-downs were at the Farmers', a friendly venue which always feeds us well. And last Sunday was in no way exceptional, though the bangers and chips were served up on real china plates – to be consumed in the marquee set up in what used to be the car park.

Drinks, by the way had to be pre-ordered and pre-paid, but aside from obliging Illegal to engage in some extra accountancy this presented no real problems.

The hares were duly punished for laying what was acknowledged as a long but nevertheless excellent run.

Also lined up for down-downs were Skywalker – no surprise there, then – and Tinky Winky, whose precise crime has slipped your scribe's memory.

Now it has to be said that Hashers are ordinarily the oddest and most eccentric folk in any situation where they are found. Not so last Sunday, however. Just across the way from the pub a fish stall had been set up and its wares were being loudly touted by a man dressed as a lobster.

Don't be surprised if he turns up on a future run. He's clearly made of the right stuff.

MD



This man should be a Hasher



Skywalker laid his own trail in puddle water



Anna returns too



'If you hold your hand like this . . .'



Ballcock shows off his physique



Runners take a well-earned rest



Walkers take an unearned rest



A big sinner and our two hares

Hash ha-ha

Today I found my first grey pubic hair. I got really excited, but not as much as the other people in the lift.

*What do you call the soft tissue between a shark's teeth?
The slow swimmer.*

The other day, my wife asked me to pass her lipstick but I accidentally passed her a glue stick. She still isn't talking to me.

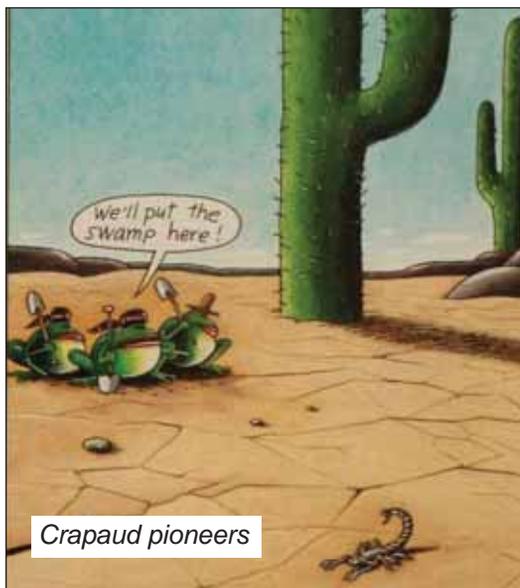
There's that moment when you put your steak on the grill and your mouth waters all over from that amazing smell. Do you vegans feel the same when you mow the grass?

Two immigrants from Africa arrive in the United States and are discussing the differ-

ence between their country and the US. One of them mentions he's heard that people in the US eat dogs, and if they're going to fit in, they better eat dogs as well. So they head to the nearest hot dog stand and order two 'dogs'. The first guy unwraps

his, looks at it, and nervously looks at his friend and says: 'Which part did you get?'

*Men 1845: I just killed a buffalo.
Men 1952: I just fixed the roof.
Men 2016: I just shaved my legs.*



Crapaud pioneers



A bigger sinner

Hareline
Run: 1619
Date: 8 November
Hare: Lady Trotsky
On-down: Farmers Inn, St Ouen

Run: 1620
Date: 15 November
Hares: Flasher & Grantchester
On-down: TBC