

# Crapaud Chronicle

**22<sup>nd</sup> November 2020**

**Run No. 1621**

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## Covid-19 Run

### Updates

Whilst the lower car park at the St. Peter's Co-op was the designated starting spot the parking Czars seemed to have an eye on the Hashers. So much so, that many a vehicle was moved to the Community Car Park nearby to avoid being caught by the two hour parking limit.

The GM reminded the pack that new regulations required us to complete a risk assessment form & social distancing had to be maintained on the run. The GM gave an update on hashers past & present who were unable to be with us. The England rugby teams (male & female) were congratulated on their wins & the Welsh win against modest opposition was also mentioned. Most praised was the Spurs team who had vanquished Manchester Shitty & thereby stood top of the Premiership table.



*Sitting pretty*



*Socially distancing?*



*Solemn Hare*

### Instructions

Our hare, Pervey, informed us that the trail was laid in sawdust & pink chalk. He had received a late permission so if we found ourselves confronted by a triceratops then we were on a false trail. He also believed that he might have found some virgin territory

### On on

The pack are not so daft & they quickly follow the trail out past the Community Centre & their cars. Our hare lets some hashers disappear on imagined trails but we are soon back on track.



*Masked trail?*



*Good advice*



*It's hard graft this hashing!*



*Relaxation is the name of his game*



*Bank on this*

We eventually head through the turf fields & find ourselves at the top of the Arboretum. A number find the descent to the reservoir a little tricky & come a cropper with Skywalker the most successful. Muddy rear ends are the result.



*Another one grounded*





*Dirty bums*



*Up, up & away*



*Some come safely down*



*What is down there?*

### **Contrary Instructions**

It seems that the one way system around the arboretum/reservoir has been reintroduced but this did not deter Bitch-is-Back from indicating otherwise.



*It's that away!*

Whatever, we traverse the various paths of the area & eventually find ourselves admiring the creatures kept at the Amazing Maize! Gastric juices are also awakened by the friendly pigs.



*Ready for the apple sauce?*

### **On Home**

We are held up by some fencing before finding the aforementioned triceratops which meant a quick reversal of direction. However, our tadpoles took the opportunity to display their gymnastic abilities before we retreated. This meant a nice little trot through the virgin territory & eventually to St. Pierre & the non-kneeling nor decorated Sir George Carteret.





*Tadpoles having fun*



*Obeying the rules*



*Dodgy bank*



*The devil drink*



*Pseudo runners heading for the down-downs*

On On, Steptoe

### **Rapidly Receding Hareline**

**NEXT RUN is No: 1623**

**Date: 6 December 2020**

**Time: 10.00am**

**Venue: Longbeach Car Park**

**Hare: Steptoe**

**Scribe: Smuggler**



### **Down Down**

Whilst I am not at all sure that the new Covid regulations were being strictly adhered to we enjoyed the bread, sausages & chips in the bottom area at the pub.

Pervey's reward was probably the shortest down down in living memory, particularly so, as our hare could only manage a half. Whatever, he had crafted an excellent trail which we all enjoyed.



**HASH Ha Ha**

We have often been warned that the evil alcohol is our enemy. We have also been told to love our enemies

Enough said. Cheers!