



CRAPAUD

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CHRONICLE

Run 1624

The official organ of the Jersey Crapaud Hash House Harriers

Not the Christmas Party

IT was supposed to be the Hash's 'Lost Holidays' Christmas Run and Party. We could have looked forward to a gentle stroll around town in our fancy dress with a few pub stops on the way, followed by a boozy lunch with song and dance. Alas the dreaded lurgy had other ideas, so our intrepid hares, Fracko and Jisco (sorry Frisco and Jacko), had to make alternative plans – and alternative they certainly were. Instead of a gentle town stroll they provided us with a hard slog in the pouring rain. What fun!

We gathered at the Goose Green car park and had our, by now, customary history lesson from Step-toe. He informed us that on this day in 1971 the Beast of Jersey was arrested (how festive!) and that the original name for Goose Green was the Marais de St Pierre. Suitably enlightened we headed off in the direction of St Aubin. There were eleven intrepid souls, not actually in fancy dress but with varying types of



He's not happy with his prezzie

Christmas accoutrements (OK hats). Ballcock had the most interesting one – it morphed from a hat with beard to a dodgy comb-over and even a Bill Bailey-style mullet.

The first half of the run was into the face of the driving rain and even Santa's little helpers had difficulty keeping their peckers up. We eventually gathered by the Royal

Channel Islands Yacht Club, thankful to be somewhat sheltered from the torrent. Our hares allowed us to get our breath back before descending onto the beach and heading even



Gimme shelter

further west. We did however get some relief from the weather as we approached the lee of the land at Belcroute. From there it was straight up the hill and into the Noirmont woods. The trees should have given us much appreciated respite from the rain but as soon as we got under their protective boughs the sun came out – Doh!

After a jolly jaunt along the muddy paths we steamily emerged to find Illegal Immigrant waiting for us with refreshments – fizzy wine, beer, lemonade and chocolates. At this point social distancing protocols started to breakdown and two metres soon became one or less. Perhaps the experts are right and alcohol leads to a complete abandonment of inhibitions. Half a shandy seems to do it for the Hash.

We were soon off on the

second part of the run feeling much better after the combined alcohol and sugar rush and with the sun on our backs. We followed the trail across some fields and back down to St Aubin. A quick hop across the road and it was up the pretty High Street and then down to La Haule. From there the hares steered us through a wooded track to the coast road and back home. Once more Illegal was in attendance, this time with mulled wine and warm mince pies – stout fellow.

The down-downs commenced with Illegal being given a glass of water as punishment for his catering. However, no sooner had we finished humming the down-down song than he had thrown the water over his shoulder (and all over Walkies) and started glugging from a beer can. Even then he hadn't finished and was given a lit-



Version two – the comb-over

tle digestif of mulled wine. Lastly our hares Jacko and Frisco stepped forward to receive their punishment for their alter-

native Christmas run – well done both.

*Bouan Noué
Smuggler*



Rainwear à la mode



A pixie glade



Raindrops keep falling on our heads



Up the hares' back passage



Don't accept sweets from strangers



Non-social-distancing



His second of three down-downs



Wait until they stop humming

Hash ha-ha

What's the difference between broccoli and bogeys?
You can't get kids to eat broccoli!

How many rotten eggs do you need for a stink bomb?
A phew!

Why was the footballer soaking wet?
He was always dribbling!

Why can you never hear a pterodactyl use the toilet?



Breaking vaccine news:
90-year-old Margaret Keenan (left) says that so far she has had no side effects

The P is silent!

Why did the tomato blush?
It saw the salad dressing!

What's invisible and smells of carrots?
Rabbit farts!

Why was the nose tired?
It had been running all day!

What do you get if you lie under a cow?

A pat on the head!

Why did the lobster giggle?
Because the sea weed!

What has four wheels and flies?
A rubbish truck!

What is brown and sounds like a bell?
'Dung!'

How do you make a tissue dance?
Give it some boogie!

Hareline

Run: 1626
Date: 27 December
Hare: Tinky and Steptoe
On-down: Grouville FC
Run: 1627
Date: 3 January
Hares: Fuzz
On-down: Devil's Hole

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