



CRAPAUD CHRONICLE

FREE

(Plus GST
at 5%)

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The official organism of the Crapaud Hash House Harriers

Run Number 1626

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Lockdown 2 Breakout Edition

Grand-Master's Great Late 80th Birthday Bash



Getting Together Again - After almost Three Months Lockdown Two!

With our last Run being 11 weeks ago, on 20th December last year, it has felt like a very, very long Winter. But Spring eventually arrived and, like rabbits, being at last allowed to gather in groups of more than 10 Hashers we assembled in the Merton Hotel car park to celebrate our Grand-Master's coming of age Run... well, his 80th Birthday Run to be precise which due to Lockdown Two was postponed from 10th January.

It was great seeing so many Mates again and catching up on gossip. Steptoe started by handing out chocolate mini-eggs to the Pack before we had a minute's silence in memory of Clive Borrowman from the other Hash. Our Grand-Master then asked us what was the history of "Mothering Sunday"? As usual non-one had the foggiest idea, so Steptoe explained today was invented for celebrating "Mother Church", the 4th Sunday in Lent when it was traditional to share Simnel cake, but then the Yanks turned Mothers Day into a retail opportunity.

The "On On" was then announced, with the Pack setting off in only one direction due to only one exit from Merton's car park. This did not deter the FRB's who managed to Run the wrong way up the one-way street..



Socially Distanced Greetings?

Inside: Tadpole's Inner Secret Desires Revealed!



Lost in the Woods?



Chasing the Hare?



Blooming Lovely Hariettes



"Four Birds sitting on a wall, one fell off"?

By all accounts Steptoe had laid a lovely Trail evidence by the numerous photos he took (*Scribe, space only allowed a small selection here*), with lanes and by-ways mixed with woodland and plenty of fields some which still rather water-logged. Bunting's tadpoles enjoyed themselves, revealing their secret inner thoughts (*see photo gallery at bottom*) while the Hariettes thieved daffodils from the banks. The Runners arrived back 90 minutes later at same time as the Walkers.

Afterwards we feasted on a generous spread of sarnis with a variety of tasty fillings, sausage rolls and other nibbles Walkies had prepared.

A rocky manhole cover proved to be a problem during the On-Down's because a skeg of Real Beer was placed on a table sitting on top of a manhole cover. It was stable if non-one stepped on the manhole cover, but then Smuggler placed his big foot on one corner spilling off a Down-Down stood atop the skeg. Even worse, Molehills revealed when



**SIZE MATTERS
(I hope to grow Taller!)**



**TOTAL MAYHEM VAN
(Kidz doing their Breakdance!)**



Heavenly Spread!



We had our Cake & ate it!



Chopping up the Chocolate!

he got blamed for spilling Beer at St Brelade's Sports & Social Club it was actually Smuggler who knocked it over.

Down-Down's (photos rear page): With up to 10 persons signing singing now allowed we were told rest should silently hum the Down-Down songs. So everyone sang very quietly! Firstly our GM was belatedly congratulated for reaching the grand age of 80 years and he can still drain dregs from a tankard. **Two Sinners were admonished**, having disgraced himself Smuggler could not escape and Tinky Winky was chastised for not mentioning CH3 in his monthly JEP Homelife articles. **Birthday Gals:** Fuzz and Bitch is Back were congratulated for their Birthdays. **Thanks to the Chef & Hare:** Walkies asked if she could have a Prosecco Down-Down, which Molehills declined handing her a jug of Real Beer to reward her for a lovely spread. Maybe it was because Steptoe had already downed a tankard, or maybe Walkies just wanted to knock it back fast, but amazingly Walkies finished her Down-Down first. **On On, Tinks: Thanks to Steptoe for Loads Pic**



Smugglers Dodgy Manhole Beer Spillage



**DODGING THE BOGGY WATER
(I don't want to get Wet & Muddy!)**



**CAMPING OUT
(I want to grow up as a Camping Hasher!)**



Steptoe Prepares!



Stretching out Draining Dregs!



Disgraced Smuggler!



Chastised Tinks!



Birthday Girls!



Chef's & Hare's Reward!



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Have you heard about the Viagra computer virus? It turns your 3.5" floppy into a hard disk.

There are only two four-letter words offensive to men – don't & stop, unless said together.

What's an Australian kiss? Same as a French kiss, only Down Under.

Panties are not the best thing ever, but next to best thing ever.

When I was born, I got a choice. A big dick or good memory. I can't remember which I chose.

RAPIDLY RECEDING HARELINE



Run no: 1628
Date: 28th March
Hare: Fuzz
On Down: Val de la Mare Reservoir bottom car park (BYOB & Nosh)

Run no: 1629
Date: 4th April
EASTER SUNDAY
Hares: Muff Diver & Twin Peaks
On Down: TBC