



# CRAPAUD CHRONICLE

Free  
(Plus GST at  
5%)  
Published al-  
most weekly

18 April 2021

Run 1631

The official organ of the Jersey Crapaud Hash House Harriers

## Two get bowled over

SPRING had definitely sprung as a goodly number of Hashers congregated to make the best of the lovely weather at Les Creux Bowling Club. We were to be treated to no fewer than three hares for today's run. Double Tops and Wendolene were in charge of the runners while Taxi looked after the walkers.

The GM called the circle and our hares cheered us up by saying that the run would not be too long as we had to be back for bacon rolls by 11.15.

We all set off on a path towards the coast but no sooner had we emerged on to Route des Camps than we were doubling back inland via a rural track. We came out opposite the road leading to La Pulente. As we headed down the road we had our first faller (yours truly) but thankfully with nothing worse than a grazed knee and bruised pride. We followed the road until we came to the very



**Rampant Rabbit shows Hooker and Smuggler how to get bowled over properly**

posh Parc de L'Oellière. We proceeded through the estate, no doubt to the joy of the residents enjoying their Sunday morning lie in, and on to the head-

land with spectacular views of St Ouen's bay from Corbière to L'Etacq. After admiring the scenery we followed the

path down to Petit Port and then up the steps to the railway walk. At this point your humble scribe spied two photo opportunities and cajoled our tad-



**The walkers set off**

pole, Elsie, and the lovely Fuzz to pose for them (see pics). However, I became aware of Pervey lurking behind me, I thought to admire my framing, only to discover that he had taken the exact same pictures to post on Facebook later that day! Cheeky so and so – but I suppose it does prove the old adage that ‘imitation is the sincerest form of flattery’.

Thence it was along the paths past the La Moye Hilton and towards Mont ès Croix. It was on these paths that Hooker became the second faller of the day. Thankfully, there was no lasting damage but we later learned of some very colourful bruising that appeared the following morning.

We headed back to La Route des Camps by way of the garden of a very

accommodating lady called Ros. Taxi gave her a bunch of flowers for allowing us to access her back passage – the least she deserved.

From there it was on on home in time for our delicious bacon rolls, which we enjoyed in the sunshine at the bowling club terrace.

The first down downs were, predictably, Hooker et moi for getting ‘bowled over’ during the run; followed by Steptoe for some sort of IT misdemeanour; and finally the hares dressed like triplets in their identical attire. A lovely run, well done all.

Yours truly,  
*Smuggler*



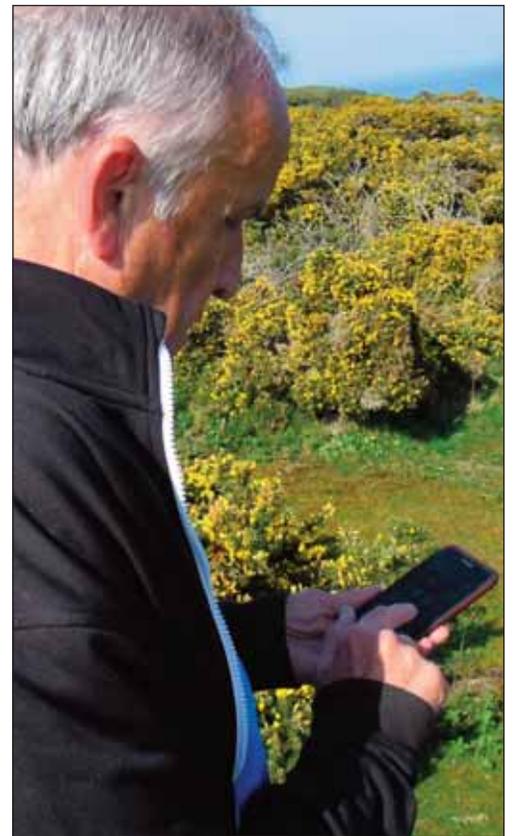
**Taxi thanks the lovely Ros**



**Has anyone seen my mask?**



**Posing Harriettes**



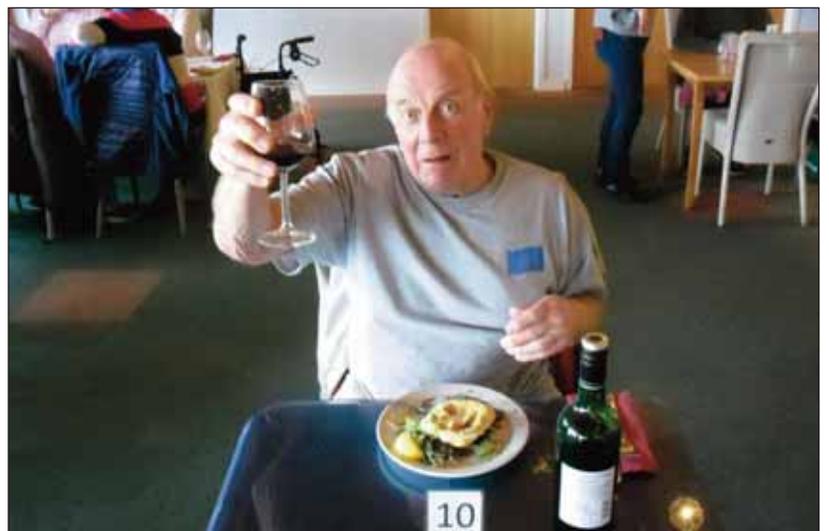
I set up the first two beautifully framed pictures while plagiarising Pervey prepared to pounce! (See text)



Don't do it, Smugger!



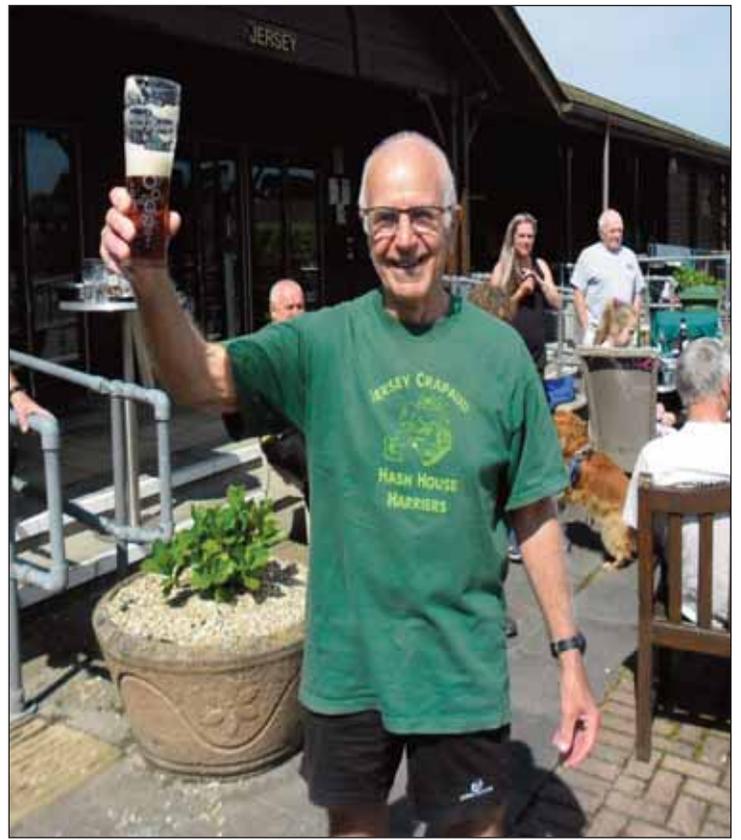
Poocock takes all the right precaution



Foxy at his table for one



The fallers



The GM seems to be too happy about his punishment

# Hash ha-ha

## THE BATHTUB TEST...

During a visit to my doctor I asked him "How do you determine whether or not an older person should be put in an old age home?" "Well," he said, "we

fill up a bathtub, then we offer a teaspoon, a teacup and a bucket to the person and ask them to empty the bathtub." "Ah, I understand." I said, "A normal person would use the bucket because it is

much bigger than the spoon or the teacup." "No," he said "A normal person would pull the plug. Do you want a bed near the window?" (So – how many Hashers will be joining me?)



Triple(t) hares

**JUST BEEN JABBED?**  
Here's what you need to know

**Like all medicines, vaccines can cause side effects. Symptoms to watch out for over the next few days are:**

■ Bouts of extreme smugness.	photo of your vaccination card and post it on social media.
■ Sense of superiority over anyone who hasn't had a vaccine.	■ Misguided feeling of immortality.
■ Absurd curiosity over whether your friends have had AstraZeneca or Pfizer.	■ Failure to understand why you still can't go on a foreign holiday.
■ A need to tell everybody how short the queue was and how smashing all the volunteers are.	■ Ability to annoy the hell out of 20-year-olds by asking "When are you going to have yours... Oh they've run out, have they?"
■ Compelling desire to take a	

**Hareline**

**Run:** 1633  
**Date:** 2 May  
**Hare:** Frisco and Jacko  
**On-down:** Non-Xmas meal

**Run:** 1634  
**Date:** 9 May  
**Hares:** Bagsofit  
**On-down:** St Martin car park