



CRAPAUD CHRONICLE

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

23 May 2021

Run 1636

The official organ of the Jersey Crapaud Hash House Harriers

Nul points for Poocock

FIRST-TIME hares Bunty, Millie and Elsie arranged for the pack to meet in the lower car park at the Co-op in St Peter for a 10 am start. As usual, the On-on was delayed – partly because the GM insisted on yet another history lesson.

Amid feigned yawns and mild heckling, we learned that on 23 May 1945 Reichsmarks ceased to be legal tender in the Island.

Poocock, meanwhile, had more recent events in mind. Despite a broad smile and a very patriotic hat, he was mourning the UK's nul points in the previous evening's Eurovision clash of musical illiterates from all around the globe.

Send Shiggy and his guitar next time – backed by the massed voices of the Crapaud choir.

Anyway, after a shambling start, an impressive band of runners and an equally impressive band of walkers set off into the byways of St Peter.

The route was by way of La Ville du Bocage



The UK missed a trick. Poocock singing On Ilkley Moor might have swept the board

and Rue de la Presse, after which there was a brief off-road interlude in fields adjacent to the home of Jacqui, one of Bunty's aunts.

Next came some ramblings among the roads and tracks on the high ground overlooking St Ouen's Bay. It was here that Poocock's hat almost

caused catastrophe as its fluttering flags spooked a horse. Fortunately, its rider tamed the bucking beast without damage or injury.



We are family . . . mostly

Then there was a plunge down a steep valley leading to Val de la Mare reservoir, where, after a re-group, we faced a long plod up the hoggin track to Grande Route de St Pierre.

We were spared most of the dangers of the main road thanks to a neatly cut private grass track bordered by a long hedge, but there was one short section where we had to brave the traffic.

However, after a bit of road work we entered the impressive

grounds of St George's School.

After some meandering among the rhododendrons, it was out onto tarmac again for the On-home to the car park and the On-downs at the Sir George Carteret pub.

Before the Down-downs there was another history lesson from the GM. Who, he wondered, had lunched at what was then the Alexandra Hotel just before the beginning of the Occupation?

The answer: de Gaulle. Who accompanied him? de Gaulle keeper,



Crouch end

of course.

Pussy was then rewarded for her recent birthday, Smuggler was punished for allowing his picture to be published in the local press, and Poocock paid the penalty for flagrant equine abuse and offences against sartorial good taste.

Finally, the hares faced trial by beer and water for setting the trail. It had been their first attempt, but what a good one.

On-on!

Muff Diver



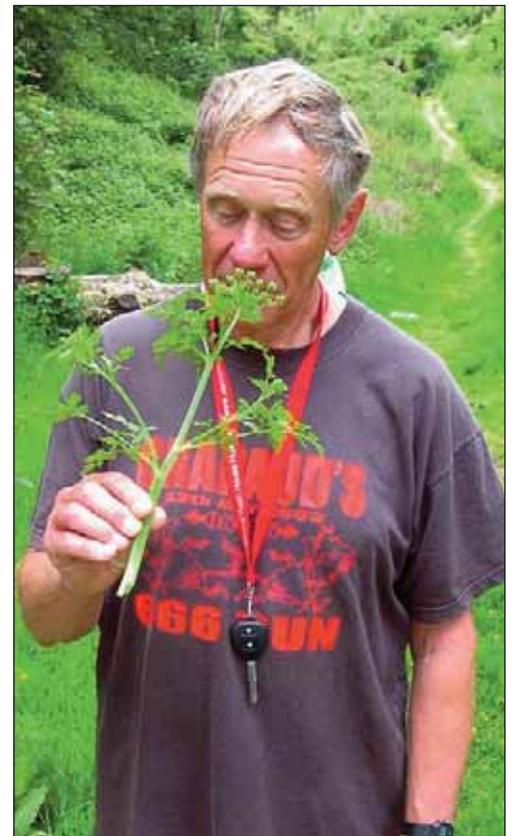
Sticking to the hedge



Look, no hands!



Pink campion for Pussy . . .



. . . cow parsnip for Smuggler



A pair of silver foxes



Ballcock and Jacko demonstrate their mastery of sign language



Did someone say running club?



Punishments for Poocock and Smuggler



The hares – Millie, Bunty and Elsie

Hash ha-ha

Beer bottle: You break me, you get a year of bad luck!

Mirror: You kiddin' me? You break me, then you get seven years bad luck!

Condom: Hahaha ... (Condom walks off laughing.)

I hate my mood swings. They're great!

When you think about it, forming meatballs is like stroking animals, just a bit late.

My son Luke loves that we chose Star Wars

characters as an inspiration when naming our kids. His sister Chewbacca und his brother Boba Fett are less amused.

Two grandmas, Agnes and Esme, are meeting at a café. They're having a nice chat over cake and coffee when suddenly Agnes remarks: 'Um, Esme, you seem to have a suppository in your left ear...' Esme is surprised and fishes the suppository out of her ear, looks at it for a while and sighs:

'Well, now I know where to find my hearing aid.'

Give a man a fish and you will feed him for the day. Teach a man to fish and he's going to spend a fortune on rods and reels that he'll only be using twice a year.

My neighbor came at me really aggressively, asking if I knew anything about her underwear disappearing from her clothes line. I can tell you I nearly crapped her pants.



Birthday girl Pussy

Hareline

Run: 1638

Date: 6 June

Hare: Tinky and Steptoe

Venue: Grouville F, then TW Towers

Run: 1639

Date: 13 June

Hares: Molehills

On-down: Sir George Carteret

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