



# CRAPAUD CHRONICLE

Free  
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5%)  
Published al-  
most weekly

6 June 2021

Run 1638

The official organ of the Jersey Crapaud Hash House Harriers

## Smelly start, floral finish

THE hares for this week's run were Tinky Winky and Steptoe and true to form this meant a start from the fragrant Grouville sewerage pumping station.

TW took great delight in advising us that beneath our feet were flowing the collected deposits from Tinky Tower's smallest rooms. He and Steptoe then helpfully stood over the grating to demonstrate the sorting system for the 'number ones' and the 'number twos' (see photo).

The GM then called the circle and asked us if we knew what had occurred on this day in 1944. This time we all knew the answer – 'D-day', we chorused. There followed a confused discussion between Software and others about how long ago that was. He started with 76 years before suggesting 78 years and finally settled, correctly, on 77 years. He then put his shoes back on having no further need for his toes.

After his GM announcement Steptoe changed into



Explaining Grouville's sewage sorting system

hare mode and called the On-On, after explaining that there would definitely be some virgin territory on the trail. We then headed into the fields behind the pumping station and past some small black cows. 'They don't look like Jerseys,' said a hasher, only to be admonished by Ballcock, who told him sternly

that 'black cows matter!' I didn't know that you could be racist about cattle.

The trail led us through numerous fields and the boggy meadow near Le Prés Manor. Here we learned that Tinky had lost a new shoe whilst negotiating a small stream and was going to abandon it before Steptoe came to the

rescue. He was to be deservedly punished for this in the subsequent downs.

Eventually we emerged onto Rue du Moulin de Bas and headed towards Le Catillon. From here it would have been nowt but a hop, skip and a jump back to Tinky Towers; but we headed away instead.



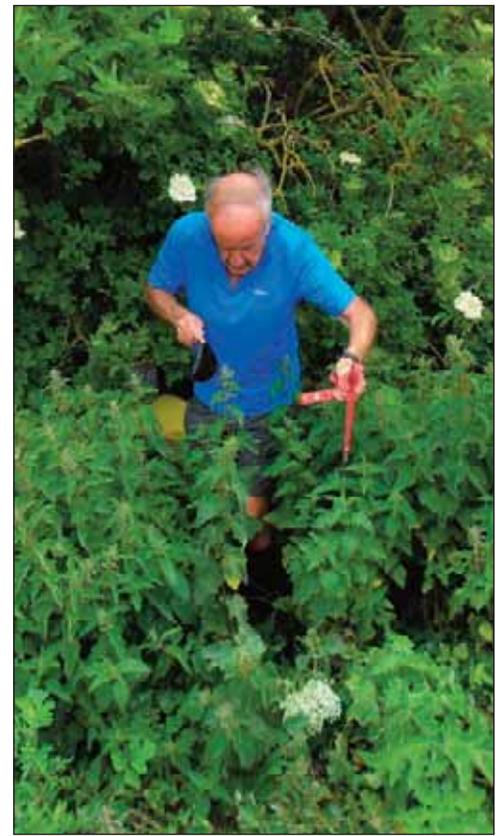
**This sofa's rubbish**

After some more loopy field work we passed through the grounds and outbuildings of Le Catillon de Haut Farm before coming to the back terraces and lovely garden of the aforesaid Tinky Towers (aka. Springvale Cottage, chez famille Harding).

A veritable feast was laid out in the garden and that was before the barbecue was fired up. Special men-

tion must be made here of Frisco, who took over cooking duties and a flipping good job he did with the burgers and bangers.

After taking our fill of the comestibles it was time for the down-downs. First up was Tinky for wearing new shoes when laying the trail. Next were Steptoe, as the hare on the run; Mark Harding, for helping clear the trail's jungly bits; and



**Is the war over yet?**

our principal hare and host Tinky Winky. However the latter did not enjoy the 'fizzy' beer on offer and decided to throw it away. Unfortunately most of it managed to find poor Chickpea, who had been sitting peacefully but within firing distance.

A lovely run and super on-ins – well done all.

*TTFN, Smuggler*



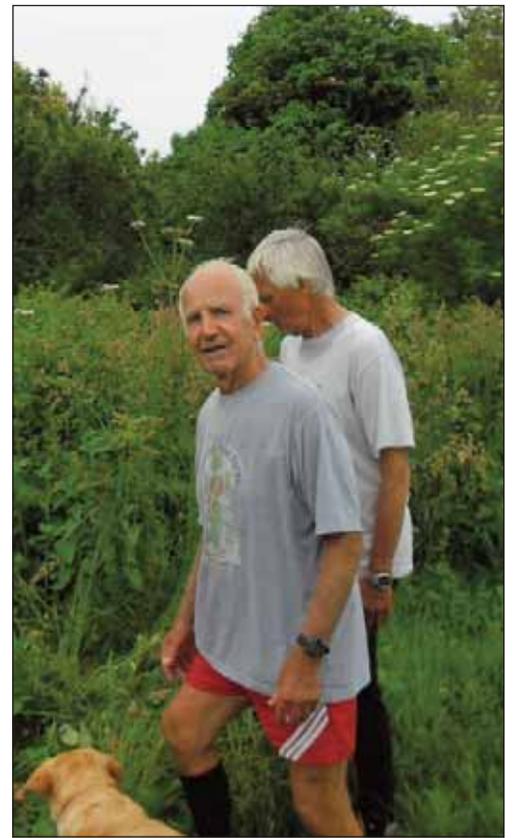
**How many people does it take to walk two dogs?**



Sawdust galore!



No key . . . no problem



Steptoe enters Tinky's back passage



What an odd looking scarecrow



A sumptuous feast



'These look done. What do you think?'



La famille Tinky



Punished for new shoes and laying the trail



Three types of hare. Finding, laying and clearing the trail

## Hash ha-ha

Manny Cohen worked in a Jewish pickle factory. For many years he had a powerful desire to put his penis in the pickle slicer. Unable to stand it any longer he sought help from the firm's psychologist. After six months of therapy the psychologist had got nowhere. He told Manny to go ahead and do it or he would never have any peace of mind. The next day he came home from work very early. His wife Sacha

became alarmed and wanted to know what had happened. Manny tearfully confessed his tormenting desire to put his penis in the pickle slicer. He went on to say that he finally went ahead and did it and he was fired immediately. Sacha gasped and ran over to her husband. She quickly pulled down his trousers

only to find nothing wrong with his penis. She looked up and said, "I don't understand! What about the pickle slicer?" Manny replied, "I think she got fired too."

Did you know the actor Yul Brynner was a life long Liverpool fan and he never wore aftershave in his life. That's right Yul never wore cologne 🤔🤔



Chickpea learns Tinky didn't like his down-down

**Hareline**

**Run: 1640**  
**Date: 20 June**  
**Hare: Software**

**Venue: St Clements Parish Hall Car Park**

**Run: 1641**  
**Date: 27 June**  
**Hare: Fuzz**

**Venue: Car Park opposite St Martins Public Hall**  
**On-down: Chez Fuzz**