



# CRAPAUD CHRONICLE

**FREE**

(Plus GST  
at 5%)

*Published  
almost  
weekly*

**20<sup>th</sup> June 2021**

The official organism of the Crapaud Hash House Harriers

**Run Number 1640**

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**For latest updates, news and all the gossip see: [www.crapaud.org](http://www.crapaud.org)**

**On & On**

## Father's Day Hash

A Pack of only 18 Hashers had assembled in the car park next to St Clements Parish Hall. The bad news was that the Le Hocq Inn was not going to open until midday so we were down to our own resources for the On Inn to be held in the car park. This was not going to be a bad thing, given the doubtful welcome that we received at that establishment on the last occasion that we ran from this location.



### **The Pack assembles (Has Ballcock sprung a leak?)**

The weather was coolish beneath an overcast sky. The Pack was hoping that the forecast showers would hold off until after the run and On Inn were over.

The GM didn't bother to provide his normal weekly history lesson but received a decidedly lukewarm response when he asked if we were all enjoying the Euros. He then advised us that we are to be joined by ten visiting Bristol Hashers for or trail next Sunday and that we were all welcome to join Bristol H3 on their trail around St Helier on Wednesday lunchtime/afternoon.

Tinkerbell (and Dobbie) have not been seen for some time but had returned to run with us and was duly welcomed back by the GM.

Our Hare (Software) then stepped up to give us the Briefing. He advised that the trail was set in the normal sawdust and chalk arrows and that we should keep to the edges of the fields, as he wasn't entirely sure that he had obtained proper permission for all of those with crops growing in them!

With the briefing completed, the 15 runners and more select group of 2 walkers (McKinley having departed to do his own thing), departed through the car park exit and crossed over the main road and down onto the beach. Having wandered around on the beach for a while, they eventually decided that this was not even a false trail (there being on markings) and came back up the steps to the main road. The presence of the Hare standing immobile at the top of the steps was a bit of a giveaway.



### **The Pack returns to the trail**



**The Walkers**

The pack of 15 runners crossed back over the main road to re-join the two walkers and proceeded up the lane at the side of the pub. After a couple of hundred yards, the runners turned right up Rue de la Hougette to climb the hill before coming back down Rue du Prince to arrive at Pontac – a very familiar start to a Software laid trail in St Clement.



**Going up**

**Back down again**



**Droopy Drawers on the up**

The trail proceeded up the road to the new estate to arrive at St Clements main road. After turning eastward for a few hundred yards the Pack crossed over to head up Rue Graut. Although this did look promising, it turned out to be a cunningly laid false trail that fooled most of the Pack.

Having continued further along the main road the Pack eventually found the trail uphill and after wandering around a series of fields and footpaths, emerged at Belle Fleurs Nursery and then on to the familiar ground of Mont Ube and the dolmen.



**Hash Fathers (and Lola) outside an appropriately named building.**



**Harriettes lead the way**



**The Leaning tower of Mont Ube**



**It's a jungle out there!**

After the customary visit to the Mont Ube dolmen and thrashing about in the overgrown paths in the woods, the Pack arrived at the road and turned for home. This involved the negotiation of several very muddy wet fields and a gentle trot down the path at the side of Le Rocquier School playing field past a large crowd of parents, to arrive at the On Inn back in the car park.

On arrival, the Pack was greeted by Doc Hima, who was very kindly providing a special Hash nosh ,consisting of a chicken/potato Sri Lankan curry and Basmati rice, together with a vegan alternative. A queue of hungry hashers clutching their knives forks and plates formed rapidly, as Doc Hima prepared to serve his curry and rice.



**Doc Hima unveils the nosh.**



**Oliver impersonators want some more**



**Happy Hashers enjoying the curry.**





**Droopy Drawers struggles with a makeshift spoon.**

The first Down Down was awarded to Doc Hima for providing the delicious curry and rice.



**Doc Hima completes his Down Down**

Although there were no sinners observed on the trail, 28 Degrees was adjudged to have sinned back at the On Inn. Whilst poor Droopy Drawers was struggling to eat her curry with makeshift utensils, 28 Degrees used their only fork. He was given a Down Down for his ungentlemanly behaviour.



**The Cad**

Finally, Software was congratulated on having set an excellent (if familiar) trail and was called forward to receive his Down Down.



**The Hare**

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Golfer: That can't be my ball, it's too old.

Caddy: It's been a long time since we teed off sir.

Golfer: This is the worst course I have ever played on.

Caddy: This isn't the golf course. We left that an hour ago.

Golfer: You've got to be the worst caddy in the world

Caddy: I don't think so ... that would be too much of a coincidence.

Golfer: Please stop checking your watch – it's very distracting.

Caddy: It's not a watch – it's a compass

## RAPIDLY RECEDING HARELINE

**Run No:** 1642

**Date:** 4 July 2021

**Hare:** 28 Degrees & Droopy Drawers

**On Down:** The Farmers Inn, St Ouen

**Scribe:** Software



**Run No:** 1643

**Date:** 11 July 2021

**Hare:** Wendolene

**On Down:** Possibly Les Creux Bowls Club, TBC.

**Scribe:** TBC