



CRAPAUD CHRONICLE

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Run 1647

The official organ of the Jersey Crapaud Hash House Harriers

Jacko pulls it off

WHAT a week of sport we had. Team GB excelled themselves at the Tokyo Olympics and came 4th in the medals table. And what a variety of events there were – posh people on horses, rough people beating each other up, fast people going round and round, skateboarders skipping school and other obscure pastimes that I didn't even know were sports. The oddest of all though had to be the very last event – the Crapaud five-mile dash, hobble and stumble. Jacko was the organiser of this most prestigious event that took place in the leafy lanes of St Ouen.

But before we started he produced a checklist to remind him and us of the rules. Why he needed to write this down I don't know, all they comprised was 'look for chalk' and 'don't fall over on the slippery bits'!

We were all pleased to see that Plonker was joining us this week. Mind you we didn't see him for long. He managed to get lost leaving the Parish Hall car park and spent the rest of the morning vainly looking for the pack. Poor lamb.



He's got a little list . . .

I would love to regale you now with the route we took but I'm hopeless at finding my way once I'm out of St Clement. All I can tell you is that it was

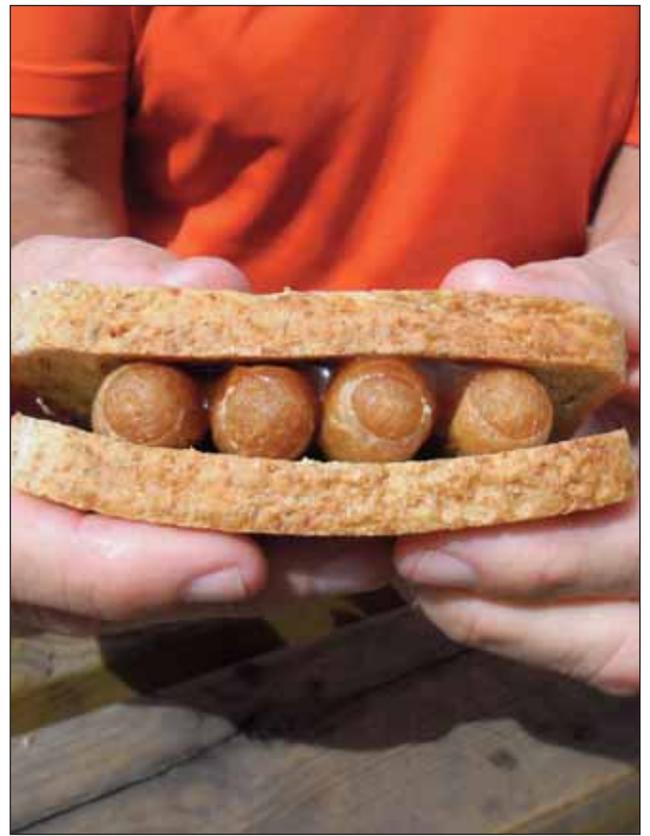
mainly off road and took in rural paths and farmers' fields. However, I do recall passing a manor and a church at some point.

What I do know is

that our final destination was no surprise – that's right it was the Farmers' Inn (aka Jacko's second home). Our drinks had already been ordered and



Landrover's latest model – the Anvil



The Farmers' famous todger sarnie

delivered thanks to the sterling work of Gluteus Minimus. Even the coffee drinkers had their waiting for them – nice and cold, just like the beers! We had plenty of sausages and bread and a few chips with which to fortify ourselves.

Finally we came to the down-downs. First up was yours truly for surviving one more birthday. Serial offender Captain Poocock was next for having yet another accident. This time he had sliced his hand while helping to install a washing line. Hooker informed us that he is going to be the star guest at this year's A and E Christmas party! He was joined by our annual visitor from Antibes – Fairy Plunger.

Then it was the turn of our noble hare, Jacko. for laying a lovely run.

*On-on
Smuggler*



Ladies and hats, eh?



Thumbs up from Poocock



Back from Tokyo already



To the manor borne



Home sweet home



Has anyone seen Little Weed?



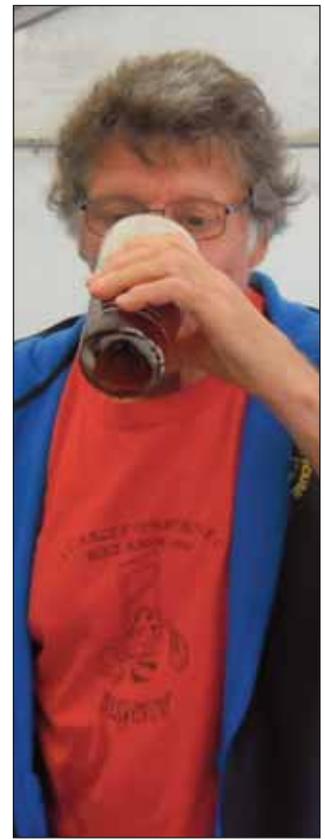
And the winner is?



Birthday boy



Fairy Plunger and Poocock



Our hare

Hash ha-ha

Policeman (after stopping a man driving with his wife):
 'Did you know you're brake light isn't working?'
 Man: 'It must have just happened.'
 Wife: 'I told you about that two weeks ago.'
 Policeman: '... and your insurance has expired.'
 Man: 'Impossible.'
 Wife: 'Don't you remember getting the reminder last month?'
 Man: 'For heaven's sake why don't you keep your big mouth shut?'
 Policeman: 'Does your husband always talk to you like that?'
 Wife: 'Only when he's drunk.'

A priest, a vicar and a rabbit went to give blood. Afterwards they talked about their experience. The priest said: 'I'm a Type AB.'

The vicar said: 'That's a coincidence, so am I.'

The rabbit didn't say anything so the other two asked: 'What about you?'

He replied: 'I think I must be a Type O.' (Think about it!)

Be decisive. Right or wrong, make a decision. The road of life is paved with flat squirrels who couldn't make a decision.

Wonderful weekend. Made love to Kylie Minogue. Didn't say much and no complaints after. Only problem – those Madam Tussaud's people have no sense of humour

Bike Bash

This year's bicycling extravaganza will be held in Jersey on Saturday 4th September. The hares are Frisco and Smuggler and they have promised a surfeit of fun and japes. The theme this year will be cartoon and comic book characters.

Unfortunately, the Island's hotels are chock-a-block so there won't be an overnight stop. Instead the cycling will conclude with a BBQ at a lovely country location complete with swimming pool and (dis)organised games. What fun! More details will follow. Costs are currently £20 per head but spaces are going fast so book your place with Illegal Immigrant ASAP.

Hareline

Run: 1649

Date: 22 August

Hare: Red Baron

On-down: Les Platons car park, BYOB

Run: 1650

Date: 29 August

Hares: Steptoe

On-down: Hockey Club, Les Quennevais Sports Centre

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