



CRAPAUD CHRONICLE

FREE

(Plus GST
at 5%)

*Published
almost
weekly*

22nd August 2021

The official organism of the Crapaud Hash House Harriers

Run Number 1649

Contacts Grand Master 07797 740420, Vice Master 07797 756329, Vice Mistress 07700 747999, RA 07797 811080,
Hash Cash 07797 728360, Hon GM 07797 748445, Hash Haberdasher 07700 747999

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

On & On

Egypt Expedition



The Pack

The smaller than usual Pack assembled in the car park at Les Platons in Trinity. It was pleasantly warm despite the exposed location and the forecast was for broken cloud and sunshine - very different to the last occasion when Red Baron decided to use this venue.

Most of the usual attendees were there but it was great to see that Winger (and Two Stroke) had returned to the fold. Jacko and Ballcock amused themselves with a small patch of artificial turf. Ballcock tried to cover the top of his head but the join was very obvious – who would have guessed that he was getting that thin on top! He then attempted to augment other hairy parts of his anatomy with a similar lack of success.

Too soon, we were soon called to order by our GM, but



Can you see the join?



Who needs a hairdresser?



The Hare is off.



Ballcock needs a branchage

On this occasion he had no historical challenge for the Pack. He welcomed Winger back to the Hash and congratulated the Jersey Bulls on their victory which allows them to progress into the first round of the FA Cup. Red Baron provided a short briefing informing the Pack that the trail was laid in pink chalk and sawdust. The Pack were then invited to assemble for a group photo but Ballcock and Red Baron were already off and running.

As Ballcock and the Hare had already lead the way, there was none of the normal uncertain milling about before the Pack set off set off leaving the car park and turning left along the main road The Pack split almost immediately, with 10 runners setting off at a fair pace but the 6 walkers going at more of a sedate amble.



The walkers

A few hundred metres down the road, the Pack investigated Rue de la Petit Lande but soon returned to the main road. As the Pack disappeared into the distance, the walkers decided that Rue de la Petite Lande would do nicely for a stroll. The walkers continued into Rue Du Nord before turning left onto Rue de Cambrai to return to Rue des Platons. The walkers turned right but after a short distance turned left down a track between the houses. The track rapidly turned into a rather overgrown footpath that eventually lead to Egypt woods.



On Down into the gloom



Two Stroke chooses a ribbon for his hair



The Walkers pause for a rest



Feral mountain bikers

The walkers continued down through the woods to the track at the bottom, pursued by feral mountain bikers. At this point we were surprised to be passed by a car gingerly making its way down the track. This was followed a few minutes later by a Landrover – must have been the rush hour! After some discussion about which way to go, the walkers decided to turn left up hill, in the general direction for the On Inn. Following a lecture on Egypt Farm ruins delivered by Illegal (making a bid for Hash Historian position), it was all up hill for a considerable distance. At the top, there were a series of pink chalk arrows on the road – we were on trail but going in the wrong direction!



Which way to go?

The walkers decided to forego the coast path and continued on up the road to come out on Rue des Platons, and down the road to the On Inn, back in the car park

It is rumoured that the running Pack went down into Egypt woods in the opposite direction to the walkers and onward down to Wolfs Lair. They eventually took a left turn onto the coastal path. After innumerable flights of steps up and down the steep hillside, they arrived back at the car park.

Commando had obviously been busy whilst the Pack was out on the trail. We were promised a veritable feast and indeed that was what we received. Lots of sandwiches, sausage rolls, bread with cheese and pate. No lashings of ginger beer though.



The Hash vultures descend



Captain Poocock takes a well-deserved rest

Yet again, there were no sinners on the trail. There was however a sinner back at the On Inn. The Hare asked Frisco to get a box of beer from his car. Frisco achieved this by wandering round the car park until he found an open car that had a box of beer cans (mostly empty) in it and decided that would do. Unfortunately, the car did not belong to a Hasher, let alone the Hare



Frisco completes his Down Down.

Next up were the Hares who were congratulated on providing an excellent run and Hash Nosh – a veritable feast in fact.



The Hares



T Shirts for sale – contact Two Stroke

H
A
S
H



H
A
H
A

I'm thinking of opening a hay making shop but I'm not sure which days to open...
 Shall I join the local carpentry club or set up a splinter group?
 My mum & dad were dwarves. All their lives they struggled to put food on the table!!
 Of all the martial arts, karaoke inflicts the most pain...
 My documentary about flat earthers has been nominated for a Golden Globe
 I've just launched a new alcoholic drink called..... "Responsibly"
 Was Karl Marx's grave just another communist plot?

RAPIDLY RECEDING HARELINE

Run No: 1651
Date: 5th September
Hares: Smuggler & Frisco
On Down: La Fontaine Tavern, St John
Scribe: Steptoe



Run No: 1662
Date: 12st September
Hare: Muff Diver
On Down: The Priory Inn, Devils Hole, St Mary (park in top car park)
Scribe: TBC

