



# CRAPAUD CHRONICLE

**FREE**

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at 5%)

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The official organism of the Crapaud Hash House Harriers

Run Number 1650

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

**On & On**

## Spiritual Hockey Home Run



*The Pack admired Street Art before finding Trail went through the Back Door (Steptoe)*



*Psycho Tit (Tinks)*

**This Sunday we Ran from our GM's spiritual home.** No, it was not from Shiraz "Wine Lodge" but from where his heart throbs faster (or used to?), the Jersey Hockey Club. Steptoe still dreams of winning games there, although occasionally he has bad nightmares about losing heavily.

**I cannot reveal my sources,** but a few FRB's confided in me the Trail laid by our GM started off like his nightmares, running around several housing estates then gradually getting better until the Pack had great fun strolling around the sand dunes when Steptoe finally redeemed himself.

**Before start we welcomed Psycho Tit** who confessed his very first Run in 1994 with SCEKO in China was a cross-dressing Red Dress Run when one of his balloon boobs burst. Apparently, Cyclo Tit had Run with us before although no-one recalled when.



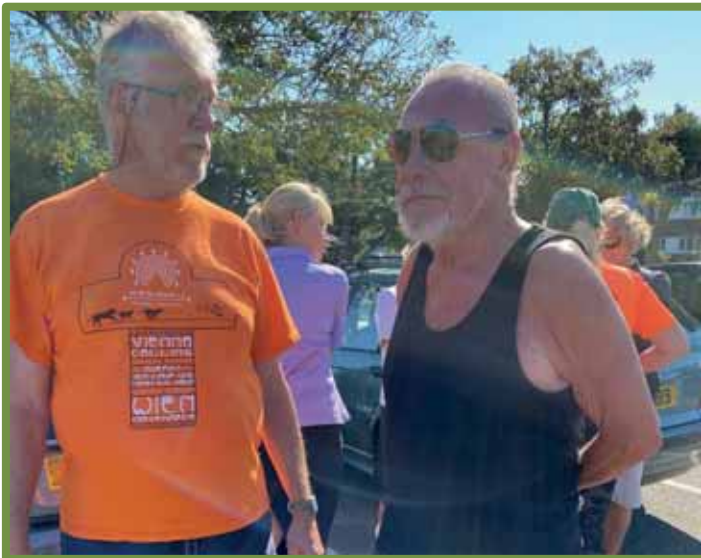
*Two-Way Trail? (Tinks)*



*Great to also Welcome Whinger! (Tinks)*



*...and James, Jacko's Son (Tinks)*



*.... there's more, Ragsby as well! (Tinks)*

**We also welcomed back** Whinger (but no hugs except with Two-Stroke), James chipped off Jacko's block (who has been on plenty previous Run's, Ski-trips and other Jollies with us) and even more, Ragsby plus a whole family from Frisco's personal Pack (missed capturing their photo).

**Before the On-On was called** Steptoe briefly congratulated England's cricket team for winning and noted Jersey Reds only scraped a draw, advising the Trail was laid in sawdust and blue chalk, before chiding Pack to "get on with the Run" as time was short.

**I am reliably informed** there was not much of a Trail at the start, which went east down Railway Walk before diverting back around several housing estates. Indeed, there was so few markings the Pack and even our Hare got lost three times. It was also suggested to me the Trail marking was so poor the FRB's ended up running through someone's front Lounge, much to the occupants surprise and consternation.



*Pack pounding the Tarmac (Steptoe)*



*Going off-Road - That's Better! (Steptoe)*



***Surprise IHABO Encounter! (Steptoe)***

It was not until afterwards Steptoe confessed that yesterday he went on the Park Run, then he sort of laid the Trail. Judging by the lack of markings he was clearly tired out although the final "On Home" mark was very evident (photo bottom right) if you managed to keep On-Trail until then.

**There were loadsa On-Down's this week (photos back page):** Several Birthday's were announced - Bagsofit, ET, Frisco & Ragsby. 28D<0 moaned it was his birthday last week, but Droopy Drawers told him "Stop Fibbing!". Molehills had caught some sinners out, arrainging Droopy Drawers for losing her water bottle (from which she was told to Down-Down her pint), Steptoe for Trail-laying by Strava, and Skywalker whom walkers had spotted last week off-piste but he walked blindly On By. **Finally Molehills asked the Pack** if Hare deserved a Down-Down, some thought he should be shot, but he got one anyway with which he had serious difficulty Downing in One. **On On, Tinks, with thanks to Steptoe & Molehills**



***On Top of the Dunes! (Steptoe)***



***Taking a Breather! (Steptoe)***



***How many Crapaud's fit into a Shed? (Molehills)***



***Stumped for Words! (Steptoe)***



***Birthday Harriers & Hariettes (Tinks)***



***Sinning Sinners Exposed (Tinks)***



***Damper Droopy Drawers! (Tinks)***



***Which one shall I Down? (Tinks)***



***Holding up the Hare! (Tinks)***

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**Three Chinese Torture Tests**

A Hasher has been Running in the Chinese wilderness and he's got hopelessly lost. It's been three weeks since he's eaten apart from what he foraged and he's been sleeping in caves and under trees.

One afternoon he finds an old mansion in the woods covered in vines. However, smoke is coming out of the chimney. He knocks on the door and an old man answers, with a beard almost down to the ground. The old man squints & asks "What do you want?" The Hasher says

*"I've been lost and haven't had a decent meal or sleep. I would be most gracious if I could have a meal and sleep in your house for tonight"*

The old Chinese man says *"Be my guest but on one condition: You cannot mess around with my granddaughter"* The Hasher agrees *"I promise I won't cause you any trouble"* The old Chinese man counters *"Ok, but if I do catch you then I'll give you the three worst Chinese torture tests ever known to man."*

That night when the Hasher sat down to eat he saw how beautiful the granddaughter was, an absolute pearl. While he had only been lost three weeks, it had been many, many months without companionship.

The girl had only infrequently seen a naughty monk besides her grandfather, so they both couldn't keep their eyes off each other

That night, the Hasher snuck into the girls' bedroom and they had quite a time, keeping noise down. The Hasher crept back to his room thinking to himself, *"Any three torture tests will be worth it after that experience."*

The Hasher awoke next morning with heavy weight of a

huge rock on his chest with a sign saying *"1st Chinese torture test: 100 lb rock on your chest"*. "What a lame torture test" he thought, opening window and throwing the rock out. On backside of the rock another sign said *"2nd worst Chinese torture test: Rock tied to right testicle"*.

Seeing rock was too far away to be grabbed, the Hasher jumps out window after the rock. Outside the window a third sign said *"3rd worst Chinese torture test: Left testicle tied to bedpost"*. OUCH!

**RAPIDLY RECEDING HARELINE**



**Run:** 1652 | **Date:** 12<sup>th</sup> September | **Hare:** Muff Diver | **On Down:** Les Creux Bowls Club  
**Scribe:** Wendolene

**Run:** 1653 | **Date:** 19<sup>th</sup> September | **Hare:** Pervey | **On Down:** TBC  
**Scribe:** Muff Diver