



# CRAPAUD CHRONICLE

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Run 1654

The official organ of the Jersey Crapaud Hash House Harriers

## Six and a half go hashing



David Bailey he ain't

THE hare for this run was supposed to be Ballcock but he had to bale out as he was back home in Scouse-land trying to convince his daughter that Liverpool University should be the one for her.

Anyway this meant that a late replacement had to be found – so step forward Jacko. It came as no surprise therefore that we were meeting at St.Ouen's parish hall.

We were delighted to see that Gluteus Minimus was joining us today. She explained that she had been compelled to attend because the Farmers' Inn insist on pre-ordered drinks and Illegal had kindly volunteered her services to take our orders.

Illegal then asked if anybody had an envelope for the cash. We were all surprised when a lady who was just stepping out from her

flat called out that she had one and went back to get it. What a lovely gesture!

In fact Nil-byMouth said: 'I think she's a hot banana.' We thought this an odd compliment until she explained that she recalled her being a member of the Hot Bananas singing group.

There was quite a meagre turnout for the run, with many of the stalwarts out of the Island. In fact there were

just six hashers and a tadpole in the pack but thankfully a few more walkers. The magnificent six and a half (6 + a tadpole) deserve to be named – they were Jacko, the hare, Wendolene, Muff Diver, Steptoe, Bunty, Elsie, the tadpole, and Smugler.

Before the run our hare produced another of his little lists as he explained the finer points of his trail. The



### Hot Banana to the rescue

only one that I can clearly recall was that at some point we would be walking through a field of dangerous apples. As we all started giggling at the thought of hazardous fruits he sighed and said that all he meant was that they were slippery underfoot.

With the preliminaries concluded off we went. As is usual

in this northern parish I had no idea where we were half of the time, but there were plenty of lanes and lots of fields as was to be expected.

At one point we entered a farm and were met by a true St Ouenais. He was very chatty and clearly a true son of the soil. He had a fine collection of vehicles, a few baths and the odd boat or two assembled behind his house. Unfortunately nature and time had played havoc with them and it certainly showed. One of the pack though was clearly impressed and as we left his fields Wendolene mused 'I wonder if he's single'. Could romance be in the air?

Eventually we found ourselves at Grantez and the hare asked if we wanted to return home via the longer or shorter route. Steptoe helpfully pointed out the pub had already been open for half an hour and unsurprisingly we opted for the quickest possible

way back.

We were greeted at the Farmers' Inn by the walkers and the landlord bringing out our refreshments – all very civilised.

The comestibles were the standard sausage, chips and bread and butter, and were gratefully received.

Suitably fed and watered, we gathered for the down-downs. There was only one sinner, Shifty, who was punished for staying away for so long. Finally, our noble hare Jacko got his just desserts for a lovely run put together at such short notice – well done indeed.

Yours affectionately  
Smuggler



Elsie finds the one that Van Gogh rejected



Which old crock's Crocs?



We found these two old relics in a field



Three generations



Jacko said that we could help the farmer by shifting this lot



Harriettes on the hard stuff again



Jacko's impressed . . . and Jacko's not impressed

## Hash ha-ha

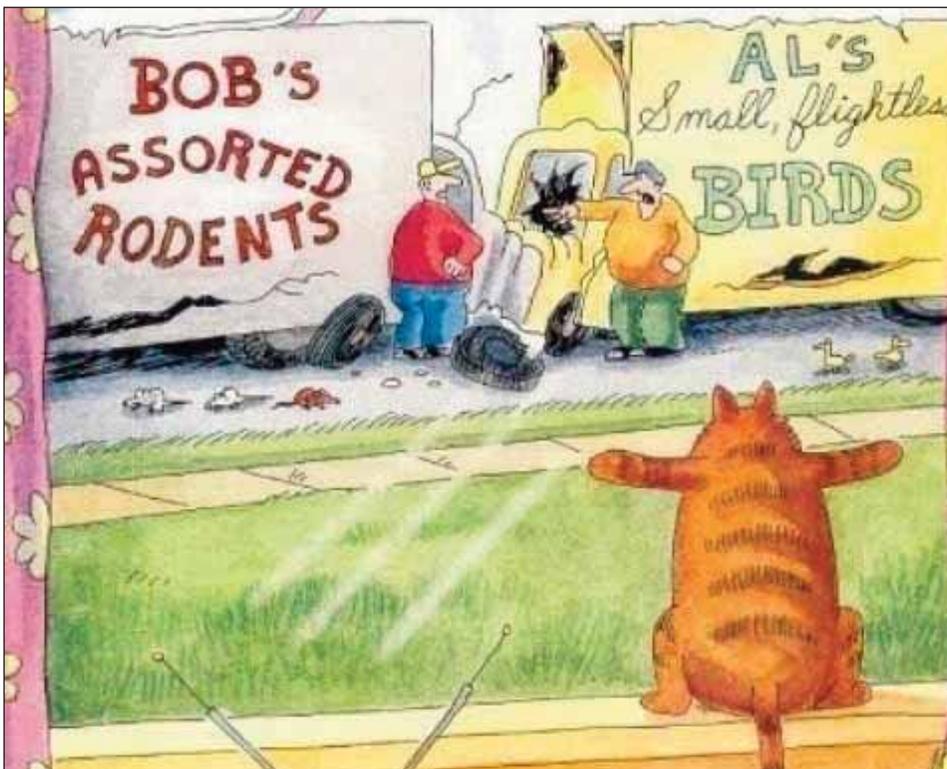
A frog goes into a bank and approaches an assistant. He can tell from her nameplate that her name is Patricia Wacke. 'Miss Wacke I'd like to get a £30,000 loan to take a holiday.' Patti looks at the frog in disbelief but asks his name. The frog says he is Kermit Jagger, son of Mick Jagger, and that it's okay he knows the bank manager.

In a state of shock but remembering her training Patti explains that he will need some collateral. Kermit says, 'No problem, I have this', and produces a tiny porcelain elephant about an inch tall, bright pink and perfectly formed.

Very confused Patti explains that she'll have to consult with the bank manager and disappears into a back office.

She finds the manager and tells her about Kermit's request, showing him what he wants to use as collateral, 'I mean, what on earth is it?'

The bank manager looks back at her and says: 'It's a knick-knack Patti Wacke. Give the frog a loan, his old man's a Rolling Stone.'



### Hareline

**Run:** 1656

**Date:** 10 October

**Hares:** 28D and Droopy

**On-down:** TBC

**Run:** 1657

**Date:** 17 October

**Hares:** Bunting and Elsie

**On-down:** Smugglers

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