

CRAPAUD

Free (Plus GST at 5%) Published almost weekly

CHRISTIMAS Run 1664

The official organ of the Jersey Crapaud Hash House Harriers

Kallen aine



Can't see the anchor for the w*****s

ANGELS by Robbie Whatsisname might well have been the theme tune of the angelically-themed Crapaud Christmas Bash. Equally, it might have been Abba's Knowing you, knowing me, because the final destination for the on-downs and what proved to be rather a good meal was a little restaurant in Howard Davis Park called Aha!

Much happened before that, however.

We gathered – surprisingly promptly – in the gloomy depths of Green Street car park and admired the various interpretations of the dress code. Unsurprisingly, the heavenly host was strongly represented, but so was the biker community. More off the wall ideas included a trio from the Los Angeles Angels

baseball team and a member of New York's Guardian Angels.

Predictably, Poocock went over the top, willfully misreading 'angel' for 'angler'. Net result: a walking, talking tackle shop.

As has become customary of late, the pack of runners was of limited size, but there were walkers aplenty. They chose the sensible option because hare and GM Steptoe took the fleet of foot on an urban tour that included the back streets of Havre des Pas, La Collette, Mount Bingham, the Rope Walk and Colomberie.

That said, all roads led to the Forum pub, where the booze had already been ordered. Isitbuggery was already installed when

we arrived, wearing the only fancy dress that he owns that fits the festive season – a Santa hat. Garb that's very popular among the cherubim when they are off duty, I am told.

The second drink stop was Chez Walkies and Steptoe, where there was ample real ale and plenty of prosecco, plus mince pies and a choice of interior or al fresco drinking.

Mercifully, the second part of the run was a short hop back past Green Street car park and the Cop Shop and on to HDP and the restaurant.

The food was generally good – as was the craic – and the staff were genial and helpful. A good time was, I think, had by all.

On-on and happy Christmas – MD



Get thee behind me, Satan!



A vision of good and evil?



Magnificent or Maleficent?



Wish I hadn't seen that



The Beast and Beauty



If the Devil could cast his net . . .



Cheers!



Long rod or what?



Dr Kildare meets a little cherub



Bad halo day for Jacko









Biker Mike, ballgame Pauline, bit of a devil and a right Charlie









Would butter melt? Rudolph the Red-nose angel, tinsel tonsure, and a rock chick









St Jacko, patron saint of fallers over their own feet, Angel Delight, Angel Islington and 24 Hours in A&E









Greaser's creases, dark angel, no angel and Poocock's best features



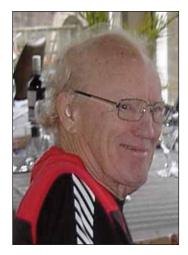


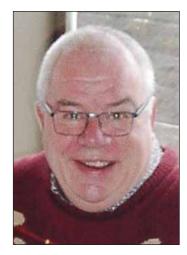




Bright Eyes, St Viv, an improper Charlie and Bad Santa









Holby City's finest, Stormin' Norman, a Telletubby – forget which one – and Nurse Jenny









Catcher \emph{on} the rye, Jack the Lad, anyone order a Taxi? and tip-collector TP









Night nurse, a very old rocker, an angel under the table and Big Chief III Eagle



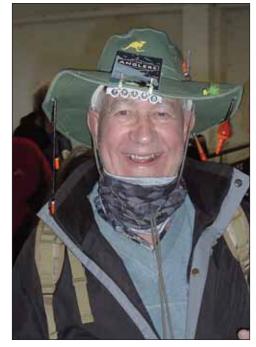
The walkers set off



Good Companions (the capitals are not a mistake)



Tattoo twins



The Fisher King



Strike one!



Pax vobiscum, my children



Great expectations



Waiting for the GM to say grace



Should I finish the bottle?



Which way now?



Stage-struck runners





Down-downs for the staff . . . and the hares



Birthday boys



Miserable sinners



Boys will be boys . . .

Hareline

Run: 1666
Date: 19 December
Hare: Jacko

On-down: St Mary's Inn

Run: 1667
Date: 26 December
Hares: Twin Peaks
On-down: First Tower car park

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