



CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No.:	1708
Date:	9 October 2022
Hare(s):	Steptoe and run consultant Molehills
Scribe	Tinky Winky Software

A beautiful autumn day as we meet in the lower car park at St Peter's Co-op. A somewhat disappointing turnout this week given the fine conditions. Walkers outnumber runners which count only 6. This week Steptoe is in the frame and has set a run with the assistance of Molehills. He notes that he is wearing long socks, predicting the likely trail.

We set off towards the church and for once Jacko is on the money. A quiet meander across the school playing field and the one beyond before setting off alongside the airport. We pause to appreciate an EasyJet take off.

There is an understanding that the trail shall head north but this time Jacko is a little early but Hooker identifies the way down towards Mont du Jubile and a check. The way down is fraught with brambles, nettles and gorse, which is why Steptoe noted to the pack at the off that he had long socks! Across the road and up a rocky slope towards Rue des Fontaines where we find another check. We now meander through a range of fields taking a gentle pace ending up on Rue de la Pointe. From here it is on-home through La Grande Piece.

On-Downs

We repair to the Sir George Carteret where we join the walkers. There is London Pride available and it is excellent. The On-Downs are as usual chip butties with tiny sausages, although Muff Diver seems to be addicted to them. There is also two sorts of chips, some fat and crispy and some thin and stodgy. And there is more than enough bread and butter.

There is only the hares to punish this week and this is officiated by Hash Cash

This week's scribe was to have been Tinky Winky, but apparently he "forgot", thus Software stepped in. Punishment will surely follow. Due to the short notice (ie post-run) there is sadly no pictures this week, so we will have to make do with the Strava route from Steptoe.



Run 4.9 km | Pace 8.33 / km | Time 41m 20s | Next week, back to the Smugglers.

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Stormy Daniels and Queen Elizabeth II went to Pearly Gates on same day..

They both met with an angel to find out if they would be admitted to Heaven. The angel said: "*Unfortunately, there's only one space available in Heaven today so I must decide which one of you will be admitted.*" The angel asked Stormy if there was some particular reason why she should go to Heaven. Stormy took off her top and said: "*Look at these, they're the most perfect breasts God ever created and I'm sure it will please God to be able to see them every day, for eternity.*"

The angel thanked Stormy, and asked Her Majesty, Queen Elizabeth, the same question. The Queen walked over to a toilet, pulled the lever, and flushed it without saying a word. The Angel immediately said: "*Okay, your Majesty, you may go into Heaven.*"

Stormy was outraged and asked, "*What was that all about? I showed you two of God's own perfect creations and you turned me down. She simply flushed a commode and she got admitted to Heaven! Would you explain that to me?*" "Sorry, Stormy," said the Angel, "*but even in Heaven, a royal flush beats a pair, no matter how big they are.*" 🤔🤔

There was this couple who had been married for 50 years.

They were sitting at the breakfast table one morning when Two Stroke said to Whinger "*Just think, honey, we've been married for 50 years.*" "Yeah," she replied, "*Just think, fifty years ago we were sitting here at this breakfast table together.*"

"I know," Two Stroke said, "*We were probably sitting here naked as jaybirds fifty years ago.*" "Well," Whinger snickered, "*What do you say... should we get naked?*" Whereupon the two stripped to the buff and sat down at the table.

"You know, honey," Whinger breathlessly retorted, "*My nipples are as hot for you today as they were fifty years ago.*" "I wouldn't be surprised," replied Two Stroke. "*One's in your coffee and the other is in your oatmeal.*"

Another downside of living in Alaska...

