



# CRAPAUD

## CHRONICLE



Welcome Jacko,  
Your New Grand-Master

12<sup>th</sup> January 2025

The official organ of the Crapaud Hash House Harriers

Run Number 1826

**2025 Contacts:** Grand-Master "Jacko" 07797 726670; Immediate Past-Grand-Master "Steptoe" 07797 722364; Honorary Grand-Master "Tinky Winky" 07797 740420; Vice-Mistress "Wendolene" 07700 747999; Hash Cash "Illegal Entry" 07797 728360; Religious Adviser "Frisco" 07797 743241; Hare-Razor "Twin Peaks" 07700 339536; Scribe-Razor "Smuggler" 07797 722426. **For latest updates, news & gossip visit: [www.crapaud.org](http://www.crapaud.org)**

### On and On

## GM HAND-OVER SPECIAL EDITION JACKO "THE 4<sup>th</sup>" IS CROWNED!



*Crapaud Grand-Masters ("GM's") from left to right:  
Shiggy 1989 to 2011; Tinky Winky 2012 to 2018;  
Steptoe 2019 to 2024 & Jacko 2025 to when?  
(Photo: Thanks Illegal!)*



## Out with the rather Old GM: In with the new Not Quite so Old GM



**Knobbly Knee's Contest! (Tinks)**



**More Knobbly Knee's! (Tinks)**

And so in early 2025 it came to pass the Advent of a New Era, shortly after start of the 2<sup>nd</sup> quarter of the 21<sup>st</sup> Century, **Jacko was crowned as Crapaud's 4<sup>th</sup> Grand-Master (GM)**. As he kneeled down in front of the multitude of assembled Celebrants... err, Crapaud's... he mumbled "*What terrible misdeamours have I committed to deserve this Honour?*" We all cried out "*Because you have disgraced yourself many times!*" (see next pages).

**Before then Steptoe in his penultimate act welcomed** us all at bottom of Merton Hotel Car Park. Tinks was assisting arrivals enter the car park handing them barrier tickets, joking it was £5 / hour to park.. as the sign behind him warned, which no-one could see around his ample torso. Molehills drove round whole car park without luck trying to find a space at front, ending up exiting through raised exit barrier before driving wrong-way up the one-way road & entering again, whereupon Tinks told him "*It's now £10 / hour to park!*" - which he blatantly ignored and eventually even escaped punishment for his traffic violation. **Steptoe welcomed Julian (Jumper's ship-mate?)** for his 3<sup>rd</sup> Crapaud Hash, then proceeded to update us on latest Jersey Sport's news before expressing please anyone turned up for his last Run as GM. Then he posed his usual impossible history question (*Bugger, will we miss them?*) asking what happened on this day in 1857. Everyone's brows furrowed for a long time (*You could almost hear cogs whirring*) before Steptoe gleefully confirmed this was when Jersey held first Deputies election, 3 for St Helier & 1 for other Parishes.

**Eventually Steptoe confessed he had Laid the Trail** in white sawdust and pink chalk, confessing it was possible to Short the Run (*As if anyone would commit that Sin!*), or the foolhardy could go the full Hog and Run the whole Trail, crying **On On!** Initially there was some confusion with the FRB's running towards Steptoe's pad, before having to retrace their steps towards Howard Davis Park. Unfortunately, there were no photos taken of the Run, because Steptoe had let his camera Run out of charge (*no-one is perfect!*)....



**Shiverring Hariette's? (Tinks)**



**Jumper's ~~Jumping~~ Ship-mate! "J&J" (Tinks)**



**Jacko's Decades of Misdemeanours! (Part 1)**  
*What qualifies one to become Crapaud's Grand-Master – Mischief!*



**Deep Diver! (Pervey)**



**Eating Money! (Tinks)**



**Baguette Boy! (Tinks)**



**Impersonating Xmas Elf! (Tinks)**



**Nearly Swinging! (Tinks)**



**Falling Flat Again! (Pervey)**



**Challenging Muff Diver! (Tinks)**



**Cuddling Grommit! (Tinks)**



**Another Misdemeanour! (Tinks)**



## Jacko's Decades of Misdemeanours! (Part 2)

### *More Mischief from Jacko! (Naughty ones on File I can't Reveal!!)*



***Another Nearly Downed! (Tinks)***



***This is My Story! (Pervey)***



***Ballcock Haranguing Jacko! (Tinks)***



***Very Brave Jacko in Wig? (Anon)***



***Deep in Thoughts! (Tinks)***



***Having a Ball (time)! (Tinks)***



***Challenging Frisco! (Tinks)***



***What? Another Down-Down! (Tinks)***



***New & Past GM's Greetings! (Tinks)***



**Meanwhile, The Walkers Strut Forth!**  
*And Hooker Savours the Soups!*



**Outgoing GM's Run Notes! (Tinks)**



**Walking Up the Alley! (Tinks)**



**The Hash Big Guns! (Tinks)**



**Hooker gets down to Taste! (Tinks)**



**Yum Yum I love my Tum! (Tinks)**



**This is Amazing! (Tinks)**



**Another Bowl! (Tinks)**



**Have I Lost a Tooth? (Tinks)**



**One more Mouthfull! (Tinks)**



## The On-Down's Outgoing GM's Announcements & Silly Billies!



*Steptoe's Swan-Song (Tinks)*



*Awaiting Crowning! (Tinks)*



*Chicken Head! (Tinks)*



*Hare & Chef Thanked! (Tinks)*



*Birthday & Sinners! (Jumper?)*

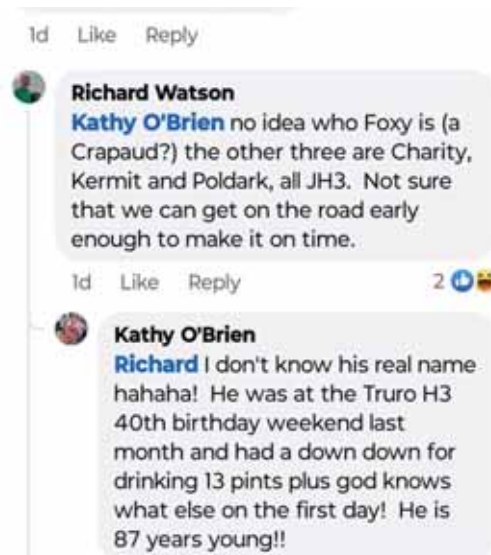


*Frisco Lost His Glasses! (Tinks)*



**6 Weeks Later!**

*Frisco Given His Glasses!! (Tinks)*



*How much does Foxy Imbibe?!*



*New rite of Dog Passage? (Tinks)*



## The Crowning of Jacko “The 4<sup>th</sup>” Grand-Master!



**GM's Bell Hand-Over (Tinks)**



**Jacko Pulls Knob Off Bell! (Tinks)**



**GM's Medal Hand-Over (Tinks)**

**As Steptoe prophesied it was a relatively short Run / Walk**, with both Runners & Walkers arriving back at “*Chez Shiraz*” shortly after 11.00am. Why Steptoe calls his house after a light red wine is a mystery, considering he admits to being a Real Beer aficionado. Maybe he should rename his house “*Doom Bar*”! The Pack enjoyed culinary delights Walkies had concocted, two delicious & warming soups one containing meat & beans with other containing pureed peppers - plus pate, cheese, baby toms and fresh baguettes.

**Our Gathering was Graced** by our “peripatetic” Pervey along with Rampant Rabbit & Viv who hearing some commotion (and being invited on social media) had “just popped across the road” to enjoy our company – or maybe Walkies culinary delights was the attraction? Anyhow, it was great to welcome all three to witness the forthcoming Historic Proceedings. **Before standing down Steptoe took advantage** (he is reputed having tried this with new females without any luck) to quiz us one last time, asking what happened on sad days in 1960 & 1976? As before start of Run / Walk everyone's brows furrowed, until Steptoe sternly admonished us saying in 1960 a Neville Brown died (who wrote “*A Town called Alice*”) and in 1976 Agatha Christie died. Everyone muttered “*Oh Yeah, I was just about to mention that!*”

**Our Hash Rev Frisco was on great form**, congratulating Steptoe on a great Trail (for route see last page) then calling up Jumper for her birthday and almost Virgin Julian (*whom he suggested was into Jumpers!*) while Rampant Rabbit staggered around with a “*dead chicken*” on his head, which had escaped his grasp some time ago. Frisco then thanked our Hare Steptoe and Chef Walkies for their great efforts keeping us all amused. **Finally, Steptoe anointed our new Grand-Master “Jacko The Fourth”** while he was kneeling taking advantage by pouring a Pint over his head and presenting him with the Grand-Master's Gong (*not an appendage in case you wondered, a mini-bell which Jacko managed to pull apart in seconds!*) **before Jacko rose up and we all proclaimed “Long Live Jacko, Long Live our Grand-Master!” On, On, Tinks**



**Holy Water Anointment (Tinks)**



**New GM Suffering! (Tinks)**



**More Down-Down Dogging! (Tinks)**

## Illegal's Caption Competition

**To Celebrate the Anointment of Jacko as our new Grand-Master Illegal** circulated the photo featured on the front page of our four Grand-Masters since 1988 (36 years) inviting Crapaud's to conjure up & **write a suitable Caption**. For posterity these are what we wrote on the day (in no particular order):

*"May the Forth be with you" (Nil-by-Mouth)*

*"The Light Shineth on the Chosen!" (ET)*

*"Jacko's Light-Bulb Moment – I'll Do It!" (Anon)*

*"The Four Hashmen of the Appalling Trips" (Pervey)*

*"The Fabulous Four – that was! All The Presidents Men" (Anon, what a Crawler!)*

*"Trois Amigos & Jacko" (Anon)*

*"A Scotchman, an Englishmen, a Jerseyman and a Smart Dresser – he must be a Hair Raiser as the others have None." (Anon)*

*"The Light Shineth on the Righteous One !!" (Anon)*

*"The Four Musketeers!" (Tinks)*

*"Advice to Jacko: Go Fourth & Multiply" (Muff Diver)*

*"There was once a group of likely Lads (and Gals). They needed a leader. So Shiggy stepped forward for many years until he went biking crazy. Then Tiny was laid prostrate on the deck, having Beer forced down his gob until he became a Walker. When Steptoe said I'll take over! And bored everyone for several years with impossible posers. Until he had his unfortunate blood on brain episode. So out with the very old GM and in with the not quite so old Jacko as our fifth\*<sup>1</sup> GM!" (Tinks)*

*"Is this a 'Spot the Bald' competition?" (Smuggler)*

*"The Prize goes to New GM, the only Hash Photo with no Bloody Injury Well Done Jacko" (Anon)*

*"Congratulations to "Jacko" aka E-Jack – you're Late (Ejaculation he was Cristened), Trust Me (Captain Poo), being a True Born & Bred Yorkshireman! Sincere thanks to our Retiree!!! [Remainder Censored] (Captain Poocock)*

*"Tinky setting an example – no drink. Geli Dance for Jacko – Alcohol is Bad for your Diet! (Anon)*

*"The Three Grand-Masters raised a Glass to Tinky's Inaugural New Hairpiece coming out. Party!! (Anon).*

**Thanks to Everyone who contributed and particularly Illegal for his brainwave idea!**

**\*<sup>1</sup>Footnote:** During Shiggy's long tenure as our GM for more than two decades after founding Crapaud Hash House Harriers there was a brief interlude when he handed over to another Crapaud, but he proved hopeless (so we don't count him), so after a few months Shiggy took over as GM again!



**Fortunately Steptoe's Strava still had Power, so recorded the Runners Trail! (Steptoe)**