



CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No.:	1718
Date:	18 December 2022
Hare(s):	Smuggler & Nil-by Mouth
Scribe	Smuggler

WHAT A WASH OUT

This was nearly the run that never was. The meeting place was Green Island carpark and in the end there were only two runners and four walkers. There were numerous reasons for this meagre turn out. The heavens had opened and a gale was blowing which clearly deterred a few. Bags-of-it and Wendolene though did brave the elements, as did the walkers Nil-by-Mouth, Fuzz, Vital Statistics and Molehills.

Other notable abseneeism was caused as follows:

- Pervey (the nominated Scribe) who turned up but discovered that his car battery was flat. Use of Smuggler's jump leads got him going but too late to join the run – so he went home.
- Frisco (Hash Rev) who called in with a touch of man flu.
- Steptoe (GM) who was off Island.
- Illegal (Hash Cash) who was overwhelmed by work.

Smuggler and Nil-by Mouth, the hares, therefore undertook the additional roles of Hash Cash and Scribe.

The run itself was a well laid trail of wood shavings and encompassed the lanes and footpaths of St. Clement.

The On In was chez Smuggler and N-b-M. A festive spread of homedmade soup, bread, cheeses and pate was gratefully scooped by the damp souls. They were also joined by some late-comers for this repast.

The absence of the Hash Rev (and no committee stand in) meant that there were no Down Downs this week.

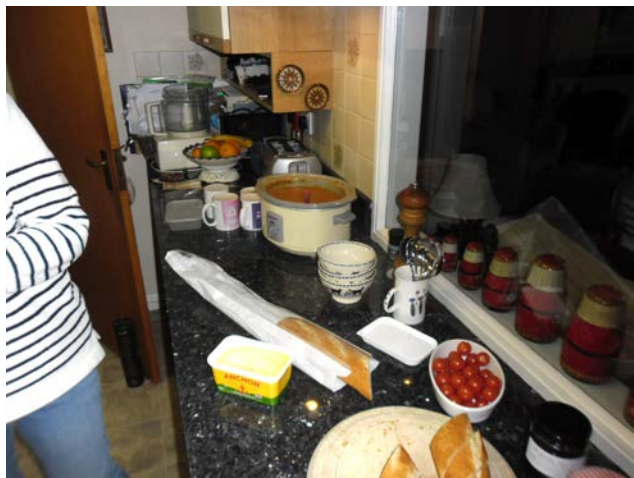
Anyhoo – Happy Christmas and 'God bless us, everyone!'.



Wet runners...



...and walkers



A festive spread



Sitters...



...and standers



Aaah!