



# CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

<b>Run No.:</b>	1730
<b>Date:</b>	12 <sup>th</sup> March 2023
<b>Hare &amp; Scribe:</b>	Steptoe & Steptoe

## The Famous Five (again)

Where were you all? Our ski party can be exonerated as their return to the Island was unfortunately delayed. However, as their plane landed at about 11.00 am they could have made the short journey from the Airport to the Sir George Carteret & joined us for an ale or two.

Many years ago, in appalling weather conditions, only 5 hashers turned up at Le Hocq to enjoy the Sunday morning run. So what was different than this Sunday? They were all runners but not so this week.

Illegal Immigrant was eagerly gathering up the subs from the pack. Unfortunately, he could not remain with the hash so the five who turned up deserve to be named. Molehills, Hooker, Vital Statistics, Walkies & Steptoe were the noble participants. As Walkies wished to take the dogs on the dunes & as there were no other runners Steptoe loyally decided to accompany her & complete his hash run there. This was fine but Walkies decided that the warmth of the car was more attractive than the cool outdoors so Steptoe completed a circuit of the dunes on his own although accompanied by a trio of eager canines.

The Walkers decided to visit the car boot sale prior to setting out on their hike. As far as I am aware no purchases were made as all there was "tat". The group set off past the Rectory, skirted the runway, passed the Chapel, and strolled the lanes up to La Rue de la Presse & back to the pub. They probably walked a greater distance than Steptoe had run.

Steptoe was devastated, having cut his run short (if you believe that), he returned to the Sir George Carteret only to find that it did not open until 11.30. He was so disgusted that he headed for the Car Boot Sale & like the walkers found nothing worth purchasing amongst the tat. When the doors opened he found that not only was London Pride available but Old Hooky was also on tap. It turned out to be a good pint & Hooker should have tried the brew but she settled on a lager (shame!).

We felt obliged to apologise to the management for the low numbers that had turned up for the sausage & chips. When these offerings did appear they turned up on two large platters with far too much for us to dispatch. This was somewhat reduced by sending a platter to the other punters in the pub. Steptoe felt that either all attendees should enjoy a down-down or none but decided as the takings that day had been so low that nobody should be punished.



Canine contingent take a break



Food, glorious food



Step toe's "epic" run



Patiently waiting for their sausages



Aperitif