



CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No:	1740	Date:	21 st May 2023
Hare(s):	Twin Peaks Decoy: Wendolene	Scribe:	Tinky Winky

Where have the Decoy and Runners Gone?

This morning was lovely, blissful, sunny weather... until the sea mist rolled off Guernsey onto our Rock. There was a slight chill in the air which our sea-swimmers claimed was blowing a good Force 3, not that you noticed when the sun was out and you were hiding behind a good thick bush. Like Ragsby's former beard... great to see him this morning although at some time he had cut his bountiful bristles off his chin. So, we had to make do with a few bushy trees and plenty of bracken to shelter behind.

The Hare Razors list for this Run stated Twin Peaks and, err [*Muff Diver*], would be leading the Pack, and this is how the Run had been published. They should know, being matrimonially entwined! However, Muff Diver was nowhere to be seen having sloped off to tramp the Cotswold Way with other male inebriates from our Club, including Jacko & Frisco. What's more, our Grand-Master was also AWOL. Having got back from a weeks jaunt with Walkies unfortunately Steptoe had cried off attending, blaming a bad back. What naughty antics had they got up to while away?

These absentee's resulted in there only being 4 Runners – Wendolene, Software, Hooker & Captain Poocock. However, the venue at Les Platons car park promised a nice Trail and lone Hare Twin Peaks promised bacon butties afterwards from the ever-popular Beez Kneez caravan café..



Hookers Antique T-Shirt (see next page)



Gathering Together, Limbering Up?

Upon this announcement Illegal jumped in requesting black pudding as well in his bacon bap – which he actually got. A very north British delicacy, obviously treasured in Alderney as well. Captain Poocock and Hooker refrained from making the same greedy request. Hooker was sporting an old T-shirt, from Run 333 held on 7th January 1993 from Goose on the Green. She said it was her favourite Hash T-shirt, “*I love it*” she proclaimed. I thought she was talking about Poocock until I realised she was rabbiting on about her inanimate apparel. Standing nearby Software proudly laid claim to the design, which he advised was the first T-shirt he had designed. This 333 T-shirt contained the original Crapaud mono-colour logo, which Software informed me was designed by a Hasher from Kuala Lumpur who Ran with the Crapaud’s for a while in the early years. Software told us he had sometime later coloured our Crapaud logo which is still used today... after Illegal had done some tarting up.

After Twin Peaks had gathered the Pack together she announced the Trail was laid in sawdust and a small amount of white chalk, before collecting bacon buttie orders. Upon announcing On-On Wendolene was very quick off the proverbial “*starting blocks*”, beckoning the Runners westwards down the slope and they eventually followed her like sheep. However, Twin Peaks beckoned the Walkers in the opposite direction going east along the upper cliff path where was soon saw the Trail actually went eastwards. I initially thought Wendolene was Muff-Diver’s surrogate Hare, but later it became apparent she had led the Runners on a False Trail or maybe a loop. Either Wendolene had mis-understood Twin Peaks directions, or she had no clue where the Trail actually went.



New Bench being installed (in memory of Frank Le Sueur 1934-2017)



Trail led us across a carpet of furry Catkins



Undercover Walkers?

As the proceedings went onward Wendolene proved to have been an unwitting Decoy, with the route she misled the Runners down taking them ½ hour to catch up with and pass the Walkers! Captain Poocock later split on Wendolene, claiming she took the wrong way, therefore had been a Big Sinner. Although it seemed Wendolene was blissfully unaware of where the Trail actually went she made up for this with plenty of enthusiasm. Not to worry, it was a lovely sunny morning although out of shelter there was a slightly chilly wind but beautiful views and a very pleasant Trail along various levels of the cliff-paths.



Walkers going even deeper Undercover?



Runners led by Decoy catch up with Walkers!



Double Arrows Showed the Trail!



Bikers got to the Butties before we did!



Yum Yum!



Foxy & Molehills joined us after the Run / Walk



Molehills brought Jilly along



Admiring the View

After enjoying the bacon butties and partaking of the “extra rations”, being an assortment of vegetable crudities, dips and tortilla chips Tinky Winky gave the announcements. First he congratulated Twin Peaks for thinking of everything, even bringing scissors with her just in case. Taking the proverbial leaf out of Steptoe’s usual year question Tinks asked what memorable event happened in 1955. Most eyes narrowed and brows furrowed, before Captain Poocock exclaimed “*I was born!*”. Vital Stats offered it was year when she was conceived! They were almost right, as Tinky Winky claimed the memorable event was when he was born! Software admitted he was 6 years old in 1955, miles off the answer. Tinks welcomed Ragsby back, and visitors Molehills, Jilly & Foxy. Molehills told me he has another carer sorted so he hopes to get back with us soon, which will be great.

As the inveterate sinners Jacko and Frisco were away there were no admonishments, except for Decoy Wendolene misleading Runners at the start, for which she was forgiven. Tinks congratulated Twin Peaks for her masterminding an excellent Trail, lovely venue and the wonderful bacon butties. However, there was a beer shortage so Twin Peaks had to pour her own Down-Down which she took three gulps to finish while we sang the Hash song. ***On, On, Tinky Winky***