



CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No.:	1768
Date:	3 December 2023
Hare(s):	Hooker and Captain Poocock

AS they have in the past, Hooker and Captain Poocock chose St Aubin as the starting point for their run and The Trafalgar as the venue for the on-downs.

However, the Captain was feeling a bit out of sorts, so the pack, which had gathered outside the Parish Hall, was warned that they would be pretty much on their own when it came to following the trail. Never mind. Wendolene and her keen sense of direction would come to the rescue.

(To gauge the extent of Poocock's health problems, see the last pic in this newsletter.)

Indeed, no one seemed to be too bothered about the lack of at least one of the hares. And why should they have been? The sun was shining, there were few clouds on the horizon and the strong winds that had been forecast had not materialised.

Hooker advised that the trail was marked in multi-coloured chalk, adding that the colours did not include blue, so any arrows of that hue were to be ignored. There followed a notably prompt on-on – largely because the GM chose to reserve his now-familiar history lesson for the pub.

A further word about the GM: he had forgotten his camera, hence the absence of runner action pics from this edition of the newsletter.

Initially, the pack set off towards the Railway Walk – by all accounts virtually impassable thanks to fallen timber – but were called back by Hooker and directed towards the bay promenade. It seems that they then headed east until the perquage path, and thence into the here-be-dragons wilds of St Peter's Valley.

At some point Jacko, no doubt in pursuit of a tree root to trip over, became detached from the rest of the runners and made a solo run home. At some other point he did some damage to his knee, so that when he encountered the walkers a few hundred yards from home he had been reduced to a limping amble. Speedy recovery, please. We can't afford to lose another runner.

Good ale was on tap at The Trafalgar and so was a good spread of French bread, paté and cheese – thanks to the hares.

After the GM had delivered his customary historical Q and A, Double Tops was punished for being a year older and the hares also received their just desserts. – MD



















