



CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No.:	1788
Date:	21 April 2024
Hare:	Software
Scribe:	Smuggler

Hello Guv'nor

Software was our hare this week and as instructed we assembled in Pastella's car park at Five Oaks. He stressed that timing was of the utmost importance as we had a scheduled meeting at Government House with the King's representative for the Island. We had to be at the lower gates to his pad no later than 11 hundred hours. Software had carefully laid the trail for the runners to ensure their prompt arrival but left it to the walkers to sort themselves out.

In the end it all worked out like clockwork and both packs convened as told. As we approached the front door to Gov. House we were greeted by the sight of His Excellency (and no I don't mean Steptoe!) next to a table laden with soft drinks and beers. He invited us to imbibe freely which we did with gratitude. Software took the opportunity to explain to Vice Admiral Jerry Kyd that he had organised similar runs over the years and even exposed a T-shirt commemorating a previous visit. After a relaxed and most enjoyable chat with HE we headed uphill to the Five Oaks for the On Inn.

What a surprise awaited us there. The sun was shining so we sat outside but inside was a revelation – gentrification had clearly arrived, goodbye spit and sawdust and hello muted colour schemes and soft furnishings. But it didn't end there we were served with superb chips, lovely herbed sausages and the bread had even been cut into triangles. Far too good for the likes of us plebs but most enjoyable!

Another pleasant surprise awaited us as our GM Steptoe turned up fresh from his emergency brain operation in Penang (yes they did manage to find it). Great to see him and Walkies back home safe and sound.

And so on to the down downs. It has to be recorded at this point that our forgetful Hash Rev Frisco bought the liquid punishments but proceeded to start drinking one of them (deep sigh!). After this inauspicious start he pulled himself together and called forth the sinners - namely: Turn Up Tony, our visitor from Portsmouth (aka Tumbling Tosser for his fall on the run); Vital Statistics for her birthday; Steptoe for getting back home; and our hare Software for a most entertaining morning.



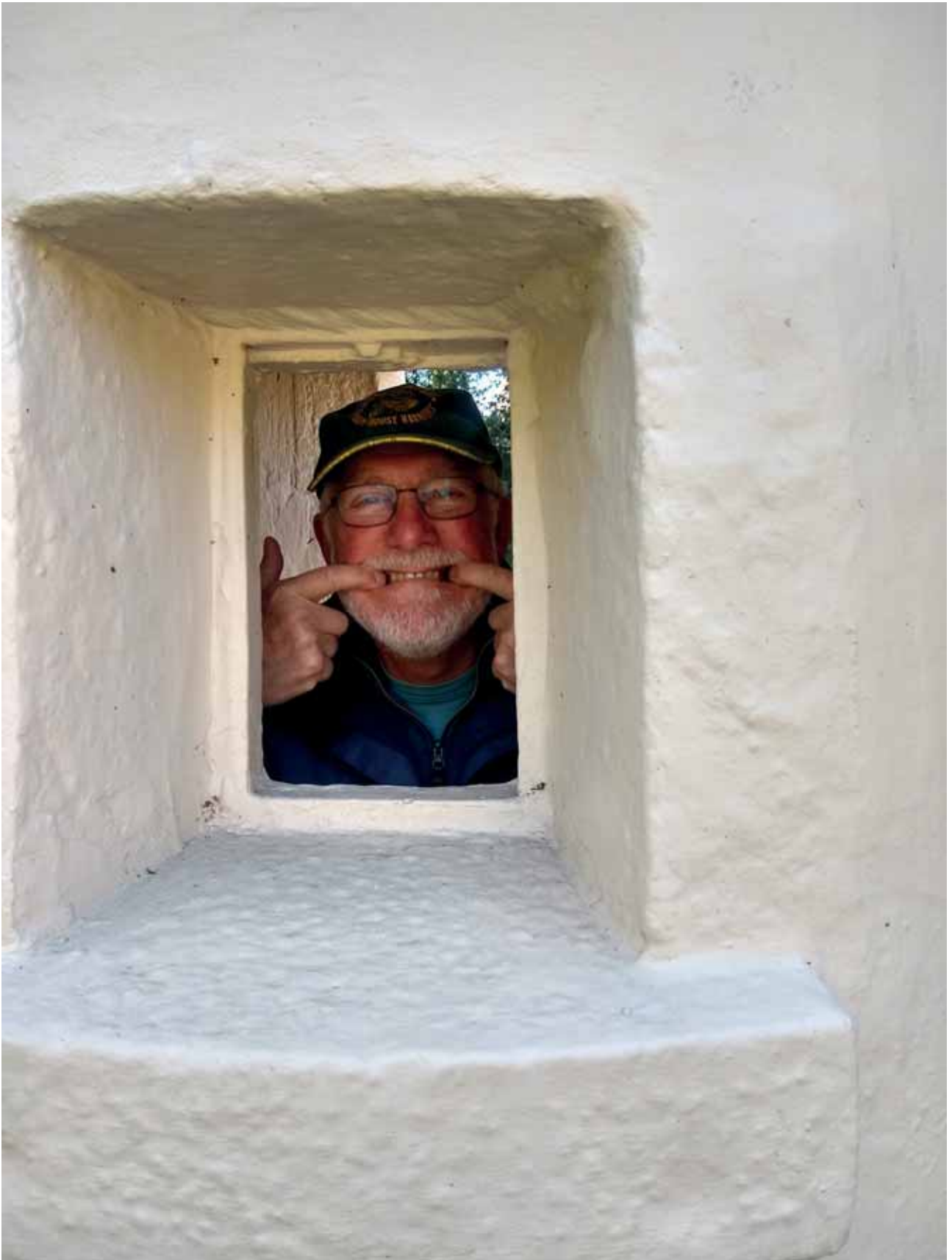
Quick take the pic before they call the guards



Molehills Rex



Sentry duty for NbM



“That's the way to do it...”



Spot the Guv'nor



“Who would like to see thescars?”



Turn up Tony's scars



Birthday punishment



Multiple sinners