



CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No:	1799	Date:	7 th July 2024
Hare(s):	Muff Diver & Twin Peaks	Scribe:	Steptoe

A Morning of Disasters for some

Triathlon. What triathlon? Whilst some of our number might have been slightly delayed there was a decent turnout of hashers in the lower car park at the Co-op, St. Peter, despite the indifferent weather.

Unfortunately there were only 4 runners for the first Hash of July but the walking group seems to swell week by week. After the pack had celebrated the England football team reaching the semi-finals of Euro24 & regretting the narrow loss of the England rugby team against New Zealand, Muff Diver gave out his instructions. We set off & headed for the west along the edge of the Airport which was also the trail followed by the runners. We eventually descended to the road & made our way past Bethesda Methodist Chapel before heading for Val de la Mare Reservoir &, of course, the steps to the top. Whilst the walkers headed up a side track the runners had a greater loop to negotiate. The result was that our hardy runners eventually caught up with the walkers & were back at the pub & enjoying a well deserved drink when the remainder of the pack arrived. The small sausages & chips were swiftly devoured accompanied with plenty of chatting (but for some serious conversations) before we were called out for the down downs.

After being reminded that next week's run would be a "red, white & blue" one in honour of the Royal Visit & a reminder there would be a meeting for those marshaling at the event our assistant Religious Advisor took over. Jacko had noticed a minor problem for Taxi involving sleeping pills & rewarded her with a glass of water. Ann, our visitor, & Twin Peaks, our co-hare, were accorded half pints but Muff Diver for upsetting Jacko had a full pint of London Pride. (Remind me to upset Jacko more often). For some reason Muff Diver had a problem with his pint – perhaps he thought it best to respect the brewer's art & savour his beverage.

All in all a good morning with a fine trail & no rain.

However, as we were travelling home the heavens opened. Wasn't that good timing by our hares?

On on,

Steptoe



Eager hashers



4 dedicated runners



A pause for our runners



The only way is up



A pause for the walkers



Playing catch-up



Culprits one & all



Struggling?