

## CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No.:	1809
Date:	15/09/24
Hare(s):	Hooker and Capt Poocock

IT was a run of two halves. That is to say there were four runners and exactly half of them fell at some point on the trail. There was blood, but the injuries were not serious. Only pride was dented to any significant extent.

So who were the fallers? Jacko, naturally. (Is he going for some sort of record?) And our GM. Steptoe, who, to his great relief, has been given the all-clear to return to the ranks of the runners. May he wear out many more pairs of trainers before he decides it's time to return to the ranks of the walkers.

The others who pounded the trail were Ballcock and a visitor from Brisbane, Pete. Well done to the fab four for completing what was, by all accounts, a lengthy and quite challenging run.

And the walkers? Just three initially, given that the bulk of the Crapaud regulars were across the water enjoying the annual French Bike Bash. But after a few hundred yards there were just two: Hooker and Muff Diver, Molehills having turned back on medical grounds. (He recently had a minor op and had been warned by his doc not to overdo it.)

The on-downs were at an old haunt, The Trafalgar, a pub which cannot provide food, though good beer and a warm welcome were on tap. Accordingly, Hooker and the Captain set out an excellent spread of cheese, paté, French bread and associated goodies in the back bar. (Random question: why does any such small space require quite so many massive TV screens?)

Despite the absence of so many hashers, there were a number of punishments to be handed out. Our visitor was awarded a virgin's down-down and the hares got their just desserts, but most deserving was Jenny, whose achievement was to have successfully completed the recent half-marathon.

Finally, the fallers were obliged to raise a glass. (Is it perhaps possible that Jacko actively seeks out lethal tree roots just for the beer?)

On-on!

MD













