

## CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No.:	1818
Date:	17 <sup>th</sup> November 2024
Hare(s):	Fuzz & Wendolene
Scribe:	Smuggler

## A momentous day\*

Our meeting place was the top car park above The Priory and there was a most excellent turnout. Our hares were Fuzz (leading the walkers) and Wendolene (leading the runners). Steptoe called us the form a circle and once he had convinced the usual suspects to stop chatting (no names, no pack drill!) he called upon Fuzz to explain the trail. She said it was very well marked in wood shavings and so it was on-on.

The runners and the walkers followed the same trail for most of the morning and a lovely trail it proved to be, virtually all off road through the verdant fields of St. Mary. As we approached Mourier Valley Fuzz suggested that us walkers might wish to take a shorter route as the runners would be heading to the cliff path. This proved to be an excellent idea as we arrived back at the car park at exactly the same time as the runners.

We headed to the upstairs room at The Priory which had been set up for our exclusive use. Then we were served with some very posh grub (see photo below).

\*After we had had our full Steptoe once more asked for our attention. He said that he had a very important announcement to make and explained that after careful consideration he had decided that the time had come for him to step aside as Grand Master. This was greeted with warm applause – not because he was going (!) but in recognition of his years of dedicated service. He then announced that Jacko had agreed to become our new Grand Master – cue gasps of wonderment and more applause.

Hash Rev then took centre stage for the down downs. First up was Grand Master elect Jacko for his upcoming elevation (he would actually take over in the New Year). Then it was the turn of two birthday boys Muff Diver and Is-It-Buggery. Finally our principal hare, Fuzz, was joined by our soon to be retiring GM.

A momentous day indeed but the club will soon be in the safe hands of those two organisational giants Jacko and Frisco – what can possibly go wrong? Oh Brave New World.



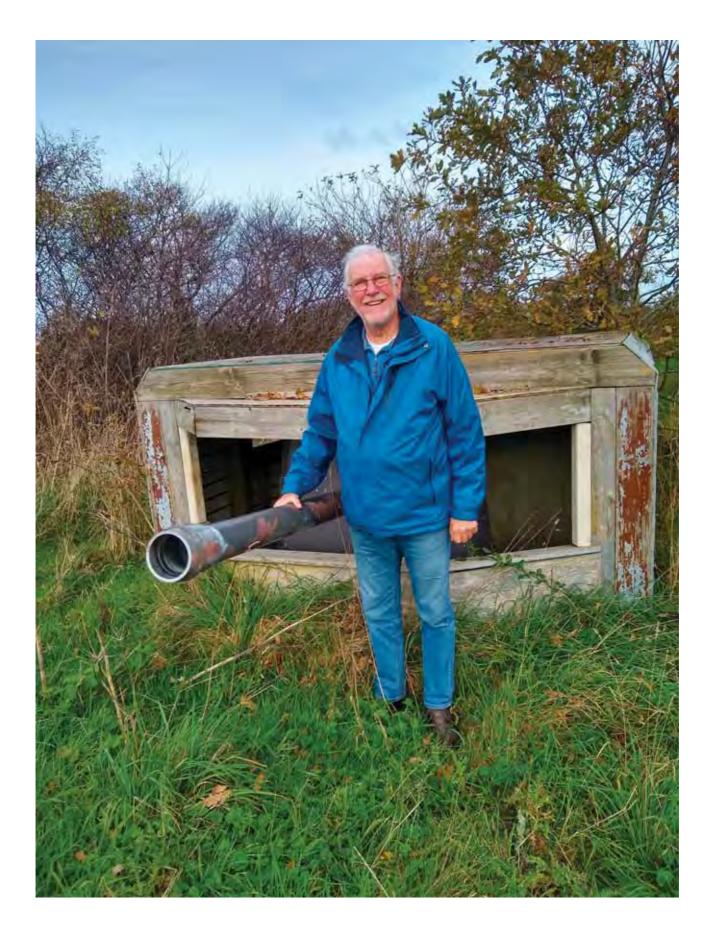
What a gathering



Channelling her inner Minion?



"Accident prone, moi?"



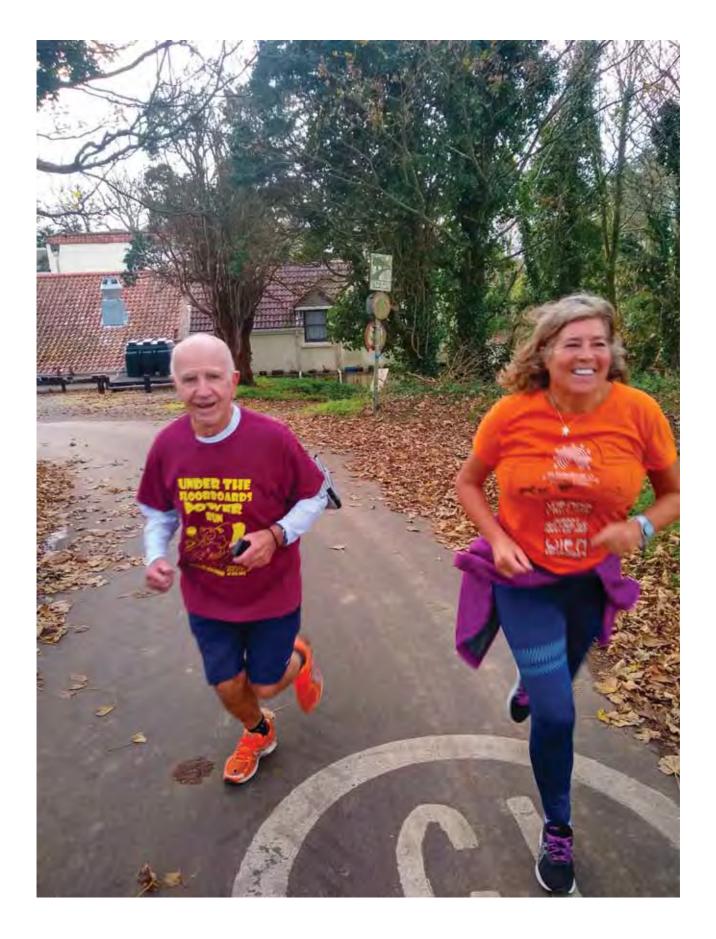
"Is that Donald J. that I spy?"



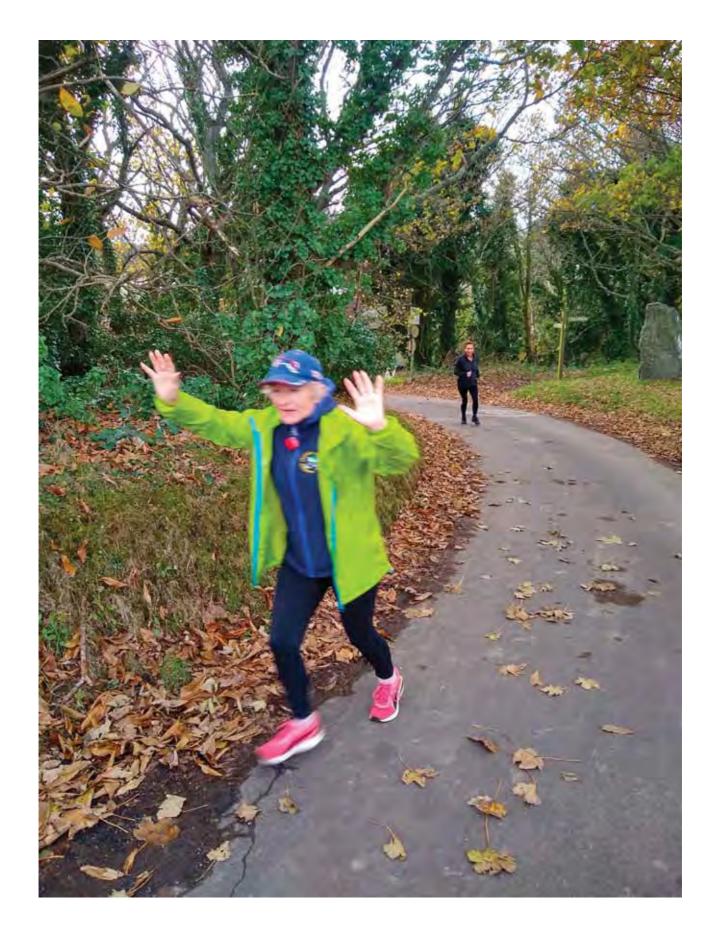
Don't be a dummy, it's only a dummy!



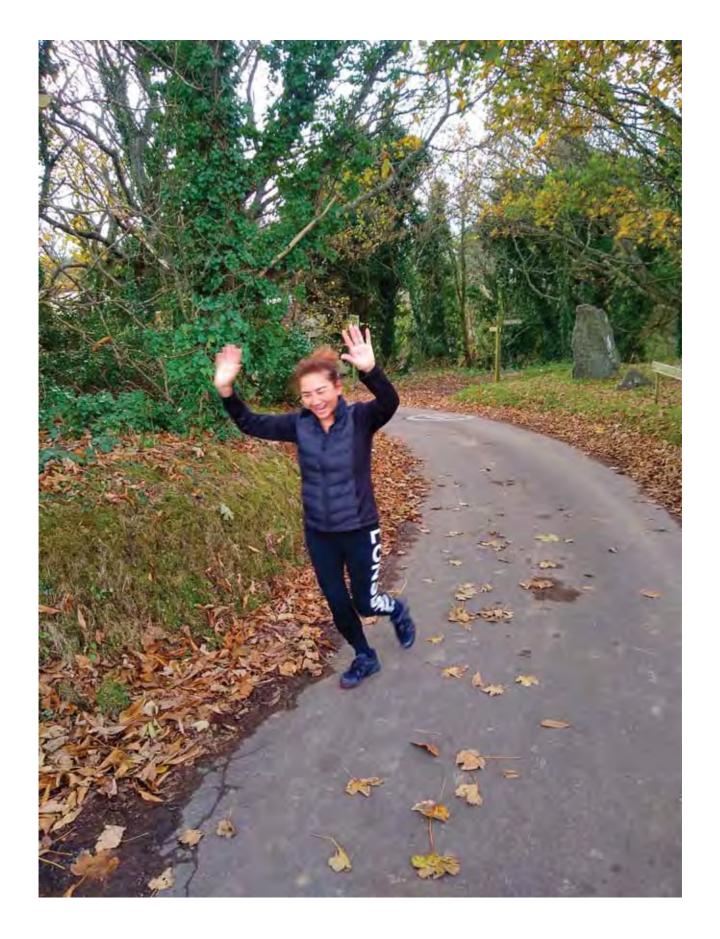
Don't fence us in...



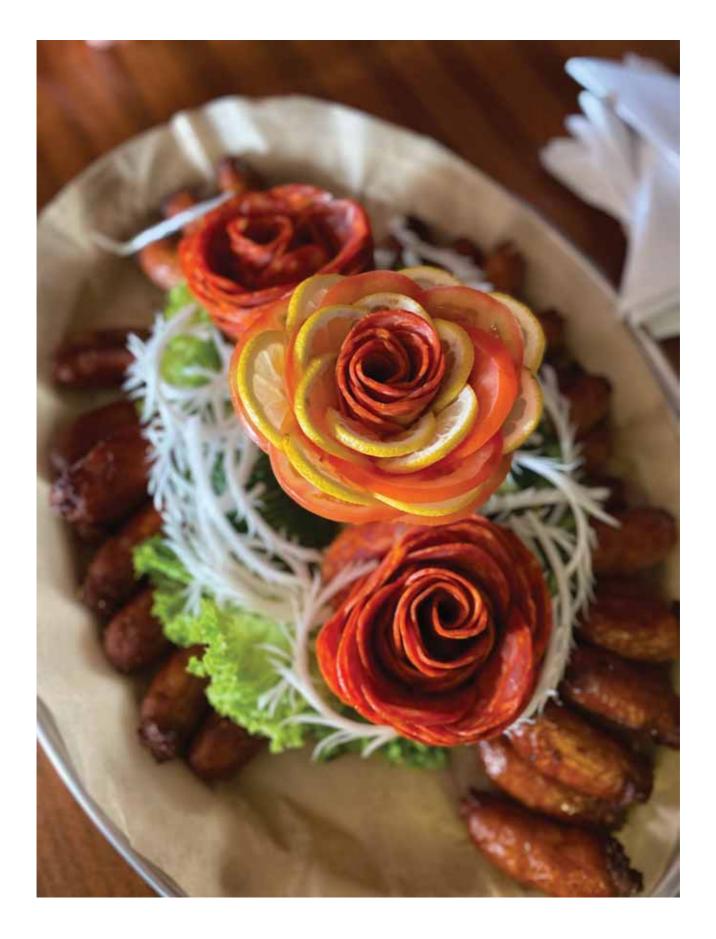
Runners returning



So fast she's just a blur!



A delighted Turkish Delight



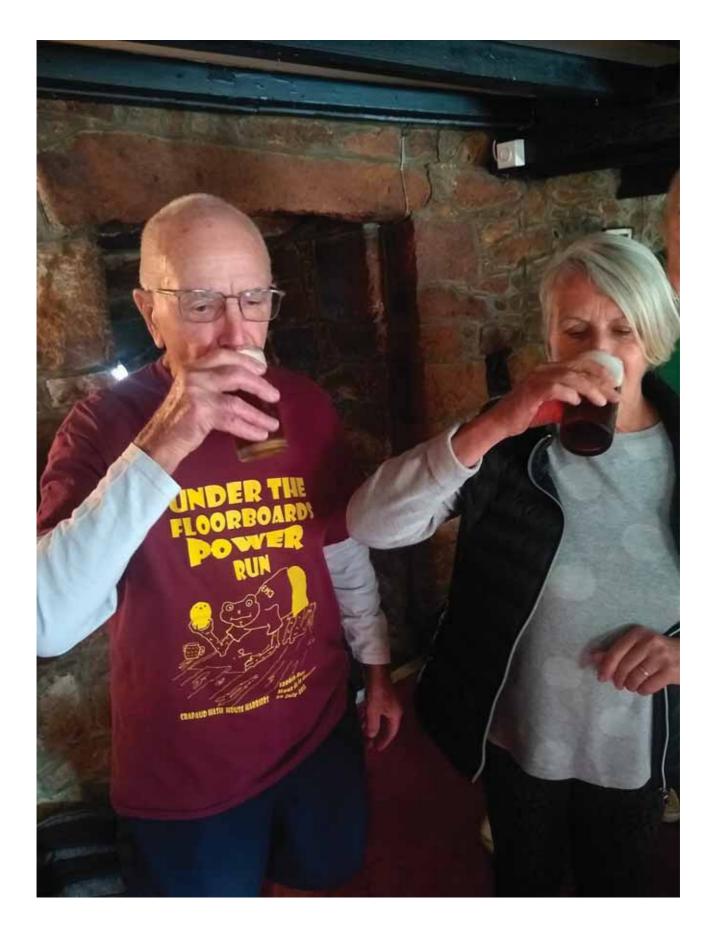
Posh grub at the On Inn



Birthday 'boys'



GM elect



Our hare and the soon to be retiring  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{GM}}$ 

