



CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No:	1820	Date:	1 st December 2024
Hare(s):	Frisco	Scribe:	Tinky Winky

Hare Gets Lost in Valley

Our Hare for this week is renowned for his total lack of any sense of direction, getting lost and often reinventing his Trail as he misleads the Pack across land where there is no Trail. However, Frisco claimed he had "*spent hours laying the Trail*" with sawdust throughout but needed 5 minutes to check where he had actually laid the Trail. True to form, this week Frisco managed to get lost in Waterworks Valley and misled the Runners across land he had not reece'd, including private gardens. Have you ever seen Crapaud's on all fours crawling along close to the ground looking like cats ready to pounce, trying to avoid detection as they trespass across land where the Hare has not arranged the requisite landowners permissions? Me neither.

There were a good number of Hashers who turned out for our weekly Run / Walk. Woosh turned up for the start to reclaim his spectacles left behind at Barros Tropical Bistro after Friday evenings "Lads Night Out" dinner there, which Tinks had rescued. He still has another pair which no-one has yet reclaimed so Tinks is looking for a Harrier to confess. **Before the start Steptoe** mentioned the sports results, Rugby (Jersey trounced Maidenhead 40 to 7) and the Cricket Tourists had a massive 8 wicket win over New Zealand. He then proceeded to pose his usual brain teasers – "*what special Xmas gifts we given in 1943?*" which he told us was 2ozs pipe tobacco plus 50 cigs, and "*what was first published in 1955*", which he also had to answer himself, being the Guinness Book of World Records. I was surprised Illegal did not know this answer, given his love for a pint of Guinness.

Eventually the cry "On On" was called and the Runners briskly set off with Walkers following close behind, for a short while until Runners disappeared into the distance for a quick trot around Moignard Liberation Garden before heading north-west across a few fields down the public footpath then into and up north along a small valley briefly exiting onto Le Mont Perrin before turning north-east onto Le Mont l'Evesque going **past NTJ's Le Rat Cottage**, then snaking south onto La Route de l'Eglise and westwards along Rue Milibrae before a quick hop across the main road turning north along La Rue des Corvees then east down Rue de la Patente turning north **around Hamptonne Country Life Museum** onto La Rue de Bas then south into Waterworks Valley all way past Le Mont de la Chenaie before turning up the steep footpath at Pine Tree Kennels bakx to where the Run had started, covering 3.9 miles in 56 minutes and 31 seconds. So GM's Strava told me.

I heard afterwards that the Trail was extremely muddy in places. So muddy that unusually Wendolene threw a wobbler, protesting "*I've had enough of slippery tracks, I'm running along the road*". Ballcock claimed that "*Frisco got lost in the valley, insisted on going across land he hadn't reece'd and through private gardens!*" Maybe Steptoe short-cutted along with Wendolene because his Strava does not reveal which valley Frisco got lost in nor which private gardens Frisco misled the Runners through. **Jacko staggered back into the pub** denying he had fallen over in the slippery shiggy, but the evidence was plastered over his legs and Ballcock claimed Steptoe took 20 photos of "*Jacko on the floor*" (Scribe, see photo below for the evidence).

The Saint Lawrence Pub had allowed our Hare to bring in our nosh in the form of a Ploughman's Lunch which we enjoyed in the rear room they had nicely refurbished since our last visit some

years ago. Afterwards we were led into the rear courtyard for the Down-Down's. Firstly, Steptoe congratulated Tinks for organising an excellent "Lads Night Out" dinner last Friday evening. **Judging by Steptoe's bloodied nose & upper lip** he had enjoyed himself rather too much on Friday evening getting very drunk, which he confessed had resulted with him falling over outside the Merton Hotel while staggering home. Walkies was very unimpressed by Steptoe's state when he eventually collapsed through their front door. **Then Frisco arraigned Illegal** for having a wicked way with women, with someone commenting he was "*doing a Greg Wallace!*", but firstly called **Steptoe to step forward for a Down-Down** for his Friday night accident. Frisco then announced a triple celebration of Wendolene's, Tinks' & Double Top's birthdays so the Pack sang the Birthday song before the tripartite downed their half-pints. Finally Frisco was congratulated for an excellent Trail, despite getting lost and trespassing the Runners through private gardens. **On On, Tinks**



Still "In Training"! (Tinks)



Friday Night Damage! (Tinks)



Gathering Together (Tinks)



Crawling through the Vegetation! (Steptoe)



Walkers Warning! (Tinks)



Hare misled Pack Off-Trail Creeping through Private Garden! (Steptoe)



Runners in Arms! (Steptoe)



Evidence of Jacko's Fall! (Steptoe)



Taking a Breather! (Steptoe)



Scrabbling under the Trunk! (Steptoe)



Watering Hole! (Tinks)



Hiding the Walkers! (Tinks)



Ploughmans Lunch! (Tinks)



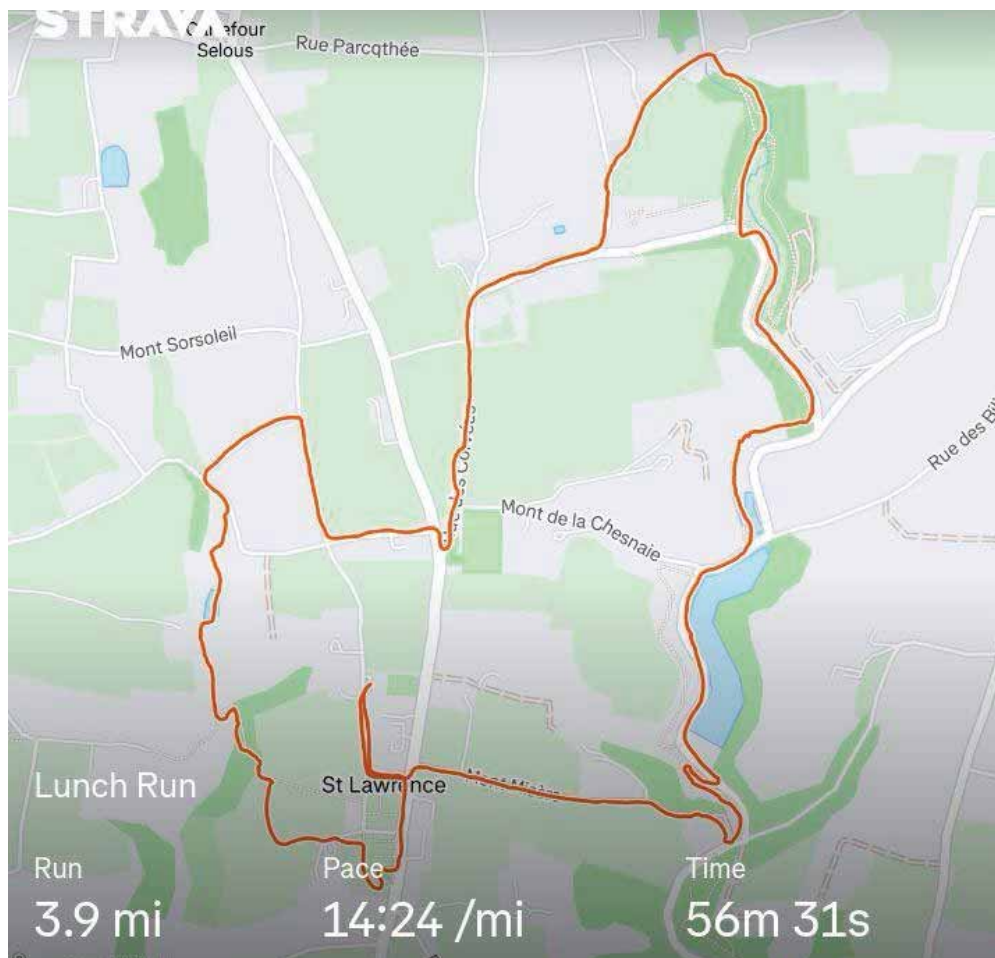
Tripartite Birthdays! (Steptoe)



Watery Punishment! (Tinks)



Mine's got a Foam Head! (Tinks)



Runners Trail according to GM's Strava! (Steptoe)