



# CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

**Run No:**

1822

**Date:**

15/12/24

**Hares(s):**

Hooker and Wendolene

WHEN is a run not a run? When it's the Crapauds' Christmas party, that's when. And, to cap it all, there wasn't even much of a walk. Not that anyone was carping about that. Who wants a walk in chilly drizzle when the alternative is a pint and a mince pie in a nice warm pub?

So there were few grumbles when, after meeting – as usual – at Sand Street car park, the substantial pack made its way a couple of hundred yards up the road and around the corner to the Adelphi, where beer, prosecco and even coffee was distributed by the very friendly and efficient bar staff.

The staff – Latvians, I'm led to believe – were aided and abetted by Frisco, and later Illegal, who made sure that everyone was well watered.

Carols were played on the sound system, there was singing, and even a bit of dancing, with Trotsky demonstrating some particularly fine moves. (Bolshoi-trained, we all guessed.)

Hooker, meanwhile, did the rounds with the mince pies as more pints were pulled and Christmas spirit permeated the old pub. Only a couple of locals were in evidence, but they seemed to accept the Crapauds as a bunch of cheerful eccentrics.

For once this year there was no strict dress code, but Santa hats, tinsel, Christmas sweaters and even a couple of full elf outfits were in evidence.

Having drunk its fill – or more likely having run out of time – the pack strolled on another couple of hundred yards to Crosstown, where the first-floor restaurant was waiting to serve us lunch. And what a lunch! Especially in terms of quantity. The better part of an entire turkey farm turned up on the plates of those who had chosen the traditional option. The Yorkshire puds, meanwhile, left a fair number of hashers gasping.

By down-down time there was scarcely any room in most stomachs for beer, but somehow those who were punished, including the hares, managed to empty their glasses.

All in all, a very memorable event. Well done to everyone who made it happen.

*On-on!*  
*MD*

























