

CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No.:	1828
Date:	26/01/25
Hare(s):	Hooker & Capt Poocock

Once again the hash prepared for a wild and wet run from Les Quennevais, I've seldom known it otherwise in the windy west.

Hooker and Capt Poocock were our hares with, I'm told, a little bit of help from Vulva Viv. Although we were slightly down in numbers we still managed an even split of seven runners and seven walkers but alas no sigh of the famed Seven Brides for the Seven Brothers!

Our new Grand Master, Jacko, took centre stage to deliverer a welcoming speech to include just a little bit of history involving brass monkeys – I'll leave it to your imagination as to how the ensuing conversation went.

Our hares gave the usual instructions and without much further ado we were off and heading towards Corbière but it wasn't long before 'On Back' was called and both groups then skirted the cycle track and made their way towards the new Les Quennevais school. From here there was a bit of toing and froing plus a few false trails before the pack made their way in the direction of Le Pont du Val. It has to be said that at this stage our hardy walkers were keeping good pace with the runners and were thus given the choice of the muddy meadow route or the road and the chance to stay relatively clean. No prizes for guessing which one we took. Both routes took us through Charles Le Couteur's land which is always a pleasure as its proper hashing country. Anyway we ultimately ended up back on the railway track and made a loop through the country park before heading back for the OnDowns at the Croquet Club.

Down downs were awarded to yours truly for a sorry tale about mismatched shoes and to Frisco for once again falling down on the job. Down downs too for our hares, Hooker and Capt Poocock for what was a very good trail well laid, for organizing such wonderful food afterwards and for speaking to the weather gods ensuring we didn't get wet until after the run. Job well done.



























