



# Crapaud H3 Report



2 February, 2025

Run 1829 Hares:

Jacko

Scribe:

Steptoe

## **The sun shines on the righteous**

(and the righteous alike)

Although this was not the case when we arrived at the upper car park at The Priory, Devil's Hole. In fact it was b----y cold. Nonetheless our new Grand Master, who also doubled as our hare, did his best to keep us focused with his introductory words. Sawdust & various coloured chalk was to be the order of the day & without too much delay off we went.

Like any good hasher our hare tried to lead us astray but as we ignored him & found the way to see the other Devil. From there there could only be one way onto the cliff paths. At least, nobody came to grief on the challenging path. Whilst we could hear the gunfire at least it was confined to the Crabbé buttes & not aimed at the hash. Our hare took us down the treacherous slopes of his homeland before directing us up Le Mont Vibert where we headed for home via fields near the vineries. At least the sun had by now been shining brightly & helping us keep warmer. All the runners agreed that the trail seemed much longer than the 4.29 mile that Strava had recorded.

Our walkers had made it back to The Priory in good time & were tucking into the goodies as the runners arrived to an ironic cheer. London Pride, sausage & chips having been consumed our GM called us to order. He drew attention to the fact that the JH3 were celebrating their 2,000<sup>th</sup> run over the weekend 28<sup>th</sup> – 30<sup>th</sup> March & felt that we should support them. He then asked if anyone had seen his jumper but nobody had. However, a culprit in the form of Steptoe was found to be wearing it. This resulted in an instant & well deserved punishment.

Thereafter Steptoe took over as substitute Hash Rev & immediately called on TW to justify confusing the hash by re-publishing Chronicle 1824 against 1827. Steptoe then congratulated Jacko on a good run & presented the duo with their punishments.

And the sun was still blazing bright as we left the pub. On on, Steptoe.



Holy writ



Pause for reflection



Whose knees have it?



Catching up





Slippery slope



Spring is on its way



Behest



Compliance





Who's helping whom?



Stuck in the mud



Walkers en masse



Will they?



Enjoying the sun



Thief!





Culprits



It seemed a lot longer