



CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

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| Run No: | 1833 |
| Date: | 2/3/25 |
| Hares(s): | Rampant Rabbit and Vulva Viv |

THERE was a good turnout at the Viv in the Valley for a run hared by Rampant Rabbit and Vulva Viv, even if runners, as opposed to walkers, were in short supply. That was largely because both Frisco and Jacko were absent, sunning themselves – separately – in Lanzarote.

After a bit of nonsense from Steptoe involving the price of ormers in 1944, Rampant took centre stage and held up a stick of chalk. But, he explained, it was not chalk. No, it was a red herring. Why? Because he and Viv had marked the trail in gold dust. He held up a sample to prove the point, but the way in which it was blown away by the wind did little to convince his fellow hashers.

Rampant also showed us a detailed map of the proposed run (see below), which, of course, proved to be of enormous help to all concerned.

On-on was called and the small pack set off. So, too, did the walkers, who headed up the old German road and past that salubrious property on the left which is now up for sale. Smuggler paused to consider the possibility of making an offer (to extend his already substantial property portfolio) but decided that he wouldn't be able to afford the sulphur candles to make the place habitable.

Please refer to the Strava plot below to establish where the runners went. As for the walkers, their route took them up to the high ground and past the German command bunker that is crudely disguised as a country cottage. They then proceeded to the Greenhills Country Hotel and on down into the valley.

However, it was not to be a rapid return to base. A climb up Mont des Louannes meant that those who chose not to shortcut made the return journey via Wheatlands and Sandybrook. But the hares had timed it well: the 11.40 deadline for arrival at the pub was met with precision.

The pub provided a good spread of food, which we were able to enjoy al fresco, thanks to the splendid spring weather.

Down-downs were awarded to the hares and birthday girl Fuzz. Punishment was also meted out to Poocock – though Pervey, who had left by then, was the intended recipient – and to newcomer Saboo. (Who, by the way, said that she had had an excellent time.)

On-on!
MD











