



# CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No:	1856	Date:	10 <sup>th</sup> August 2025
Hare(s):	Twin Peaks (Muff Diver in Denial)	Scribe:	Tinky Winky

## Virgin Butty Venue & Chip Butty Ecstasy

**Having Hashed all over our 5 x 9 miles of Island over the last 36 years we thought there were no Virgin Venues or Trails left, but we were wrong!** Our Hare this Sunday Twin Peaks had pulled a masterstroke bidding us to experience al-fresco what The Kiosk café had to offer at end of our motorway, which we all agreed was a Virgin Venue and what's more some Virgin ground.

**However, Muff Diver disclaimed all responsibility**, claiming it was Twin Peaks brainwave and he had only helped her lay the Trail she had planned. In case we were unfamiliar where the Hash was going to start Twin Peaks guided us to the location: *"Those coming from east park in last Layby no. 7 at end of Victoria Avenue, those coming from west park in Bel Royal car park. There are no parking charges on a Sunday!"*. But she did not give any advice to those arriving from the north, who were left to find their own way there! Maybe that was why we did not see Frisco? Aaah, sorry he was cruising with his Manchester Tart, I hope she enjoyed this unique experience....

**Hashers sometimes try to pay Illegal with dodgy money.** Although Frisco takes the "Scrooge Award" for regularly not arriving with any dosh, this week Taxi had thieved from Shiggy's hoard of 20 pence pieces 25no. to pay subs which she poured out all over Hash Cash's check-list, complaining she never had any money because Shiggy had taken everything! **Meanwhile Twin Peaks was taking grub orders**, giving Hashers choices of a bacon butty, or a chip butty or an egg butty. My saliva had already started dribbling!

**Eventually our GM Jacko beseeched us us to form a circle**, although it was more like an elongated oval shape due to the cycle track restricting available space. After the Run Steptoe & Dog's Bollocks were rather carelessly strolling across the cycle lanes nearly getting hit by a cycling speeder or three as they rounded the bend. Our GM briefly mentioned sporting success & failures – not least *"England fucking up cricket"* against India last Sunday, then going onto England's Women beating France in World Cup, Ireland losing to Canada, Jersey Bulls drawing their match & was it Rugby or Football being played yesterday? **RUGBY the Pack shouted!**

**Meanwhile, Twin Peaks had perched herself** on top of the seaside wall overlooking the Pack. This clearly gave her superior authority and compensated for her, errr, stature, although Muff Diver was undeterred still disclaiming any responsibility for what we were about to encounter. We wondered if there might be a terrible calamity about to be suffered by the Runners?

**Our worry increased** when Twin Peaks announced a rather long list of Warnings mainly about various wildlife we may encounter: *"Watch out for horses in fields, ducklings in the undergrowth, rats in the stream* (leaving us wondering if we had to somewhere cross a raging torrent, despite the summer drought?), *low branches, stinging nettles, brambles, rabbit holes* (unfortunate Molehills fell into one!), *steep hills, ponies, friendly cows, traffic & barbed wire"*. She finished by advising the Trail is laid in sawdust & chalk, **before announcing On On** when the Pack splintered into opposite directions, as usual. **Strewth, we wondered will anyone arrive back in one piece?**

**Fortunately, almost everyone arrived back in one piece** having escaped TP's warnings about dangers on the Trail she had warned about (*maybe this was Muff Diver's reason for disclaiming any responsibility?*), except for Molehills who seemed to still appear somewhat shocked by his left leg falling into what appeared to be a rabbit hole. **Eventually we congregated at the Pizza**

**Quarter**, which was shut so we availed ourselves of their picnic benches and relaxed while Twin Peaks dished out the Butties, which were delicious. I thought Lady Trotsky was getting slightly excited, when she proclaimed her egg butty was "*Super Dooper*"! But she was outdone by Fuzz who clearly was extremely excited by her chip butty from the photo series below I managed to capture - despite her attempts at censoring me!

**Eventually our GM Jacko announced that** "*Today's Run was loads of Bollocks... sorry I meant we encountered loadsa Bullocks*", going onto congratulate Twin Peaks for a "*Brilliant Run, Mont Fallu and visiting Le Moulin de Quétivel*". Gosh, did she mislead Runners that far? And I have to say she was very brave risking trying a Virgin Venue plus amazingly several parts of the Trail also being Virgin. **Then our GM handed over to stand-in Religious Adviser Steptoe** (in Frisco's absence pleasuring Manchester Tart) for delivering the admonishments and congratulations. He wasted no time dobbing in You Tube for leaving his mobile & glasses in the public loo's before congratulating Jacko on quickly going Running again after his cataract eye op – "*He has still got two eyes in his head*" I believe Steptoe uttered, and awarding Twin Peaks with a well-deserved Down-Down for planning such a risky venue & trail, which she had accomplished with perfection. My eternal thanks to Steptoe for regularly providing me with his Strava record of route Runners took, although I expect there may be a few False Trails in his record he decided to explore on way round! **On On, Tinks**



***"It's a Tall Tale, Jacko, which you will Never Believe!" (Tinks)***





**What was Song Sitting On then Falling Off a Wall, something about Birds? (Tinks)**



**Twin Peaks announcing Hidden Dangers she had mischievously planned! (Steptoe)**



**The Pack milling around in an elongated oval. (Tinks)**





**Runners Diverted Blackberry Picking. (Steptoe)**



**Praying Mantis GM (Steptoe)**



**Ballerina Balancing GM (Steptoe)**





**Runners 4 Ducks (Steptoe)**



**Walkers Mummy Duck plus 6 Baby Ducks (Tinks)**



**Ducks Galore! Anyone got some orange sauce? (Tinks)**





What was that song about Falling off a Wall? Wendolene looks about to Drop! (Steptoe)



Walkers Scaling the “Heights”? (Tinks)





**Runners going Under Danger Warning? Bags-Of-It looks squeamish! (Steptoe)**



**Walkers & One Runner Sheltering from the sun in the Shelter (Tinks)**



Fuzz's "I Love my Chip Butty" her Excitement Emptying chip tray (Tinks)



More Munching Below (Tinks)





## Much More Munching (Tinks)



## The Down-Down's (Tinks)



**Past GM (today's RA) & GM Searching Culprits! Today's RA searching for Sinner (Behind You!)**



**MD to TP: "Mine's Bigger than Yours!"**

**All Together Down Now! Twin Peaks Won!**





Steptoe's Strava Record (Steptoe)