



# CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No:	1861
Date:	14/9/25
Hares(s):	Muff Diver

WHILE many of the Crapauds were enjoying an extended holiday in France of the Bike Bash, seven of the remaining stalwarts made their way to the Priory at Devil's Hole – top car park as usual – to make sure that run 1861 was not delayed by a week.

In the event, there were three runners – Ballcock, Pervey and Steptoe – and three walkers – Shifty, Saboo and Muff Diver. Turner-up number seven was Walkies, who plotted her own course, having two dogs to look after.

Talking of courses, this was a run with a difference. Anticipating the limited attendance, the hare (me, Muff Diver) chose to mark the trail in words – spoken words. The runners were simply given a number of way-points, with a choice of longer and shorter options, and told to get on with it. They might easily have been instructed to bugger off and not to come back for an hour and a quarter, but you have to keep up appearances, don't you?

Anyway, they seem to have chosen the longer option (as would befit such fine athletes) because, as Steptoe's Strava record shows, they covered more than five miles.

As usual, John-Jo at the Priory did very well with the post-run food. There were plenty of good sausages, too much bread and a minor Himalayan peak of chunky chips.

Given the limitations occasioned by the Bike Bash, there were no down-downs, so there was an orderly and early withdrawal from the pub.

*On-on!*

*MD*

PS: Little were we to know that the BBers were going to be stranded in France for an extra two nights. Had we been aware, MD's withdrawal from the pub might have been less prompt and less orderly.









