



CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No.:	1865
Date:	12th October 2025
Hare(s):	Illegal Immigrant
Scribe:	Smuggler

Eastward Bound

We gathered this morning at a sunny but chilly St Catherine's for Illegal's run. Our gallant GM drove up but only to drop off some down down supplies – he was full of man flu and was heading straight home to be looked after by his extended family. There were only six runners and seven walkers to benefit from Illegal's hard work. He wasn't running himself and had produced no less than three maps – a very simplified one for Jacko, a wibbly wobbly one for Frisco and a detailed one for somebody who could actually read a map (see photos below)! Before setting off we gathered around the very small circle marking the beginning of the trail and then we were away.

Both runners and walkers headed towards Fliquet and thence into the leafy lanes of St Martin's, St. Catherine's wood and finally the coastal footpath. The runners and walkers paths crossed a couple of times which was very sociable but if you want full details of the trail you'll have to study Illegals well marked map.

We all met up at the end of the run to find that Illegal had laid out a super spread with two different types of soup (peppered pumpkin and chicken & rice) accompanied by French bread and butter. In the absence of the GM (hors de combat) and Hash Rev (touring southern Italy) it fell to Steptoe to oversee the down downs. Or should I say down down as there was only our hare to be punished for a great trail and superb comestibles.

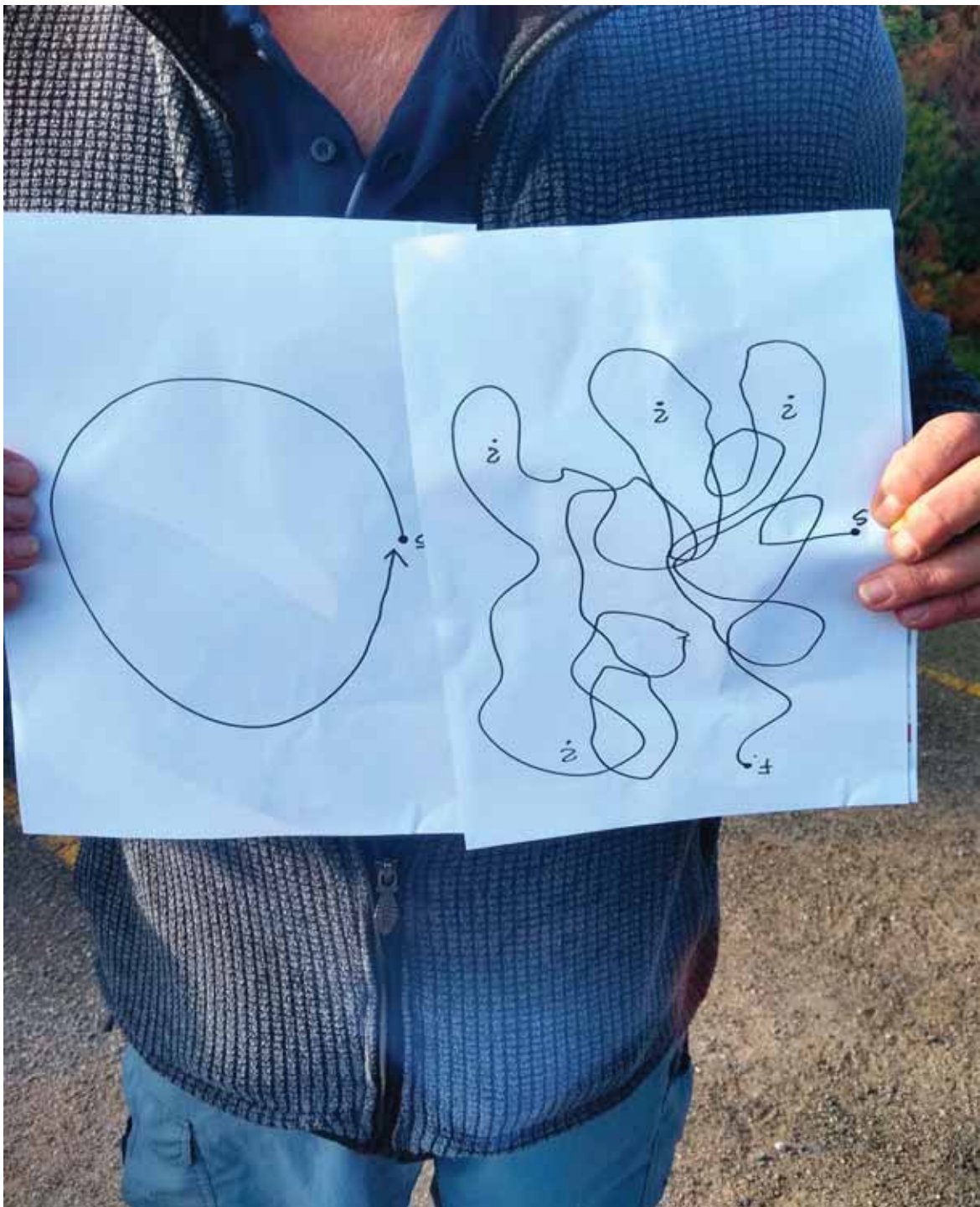
Well done that man!



Stocking up on Vitamin D



“When shall we seven meet again?”



LEFT = Jacko's map

RIGHT = Firsco'e map



Walkers



Front runners



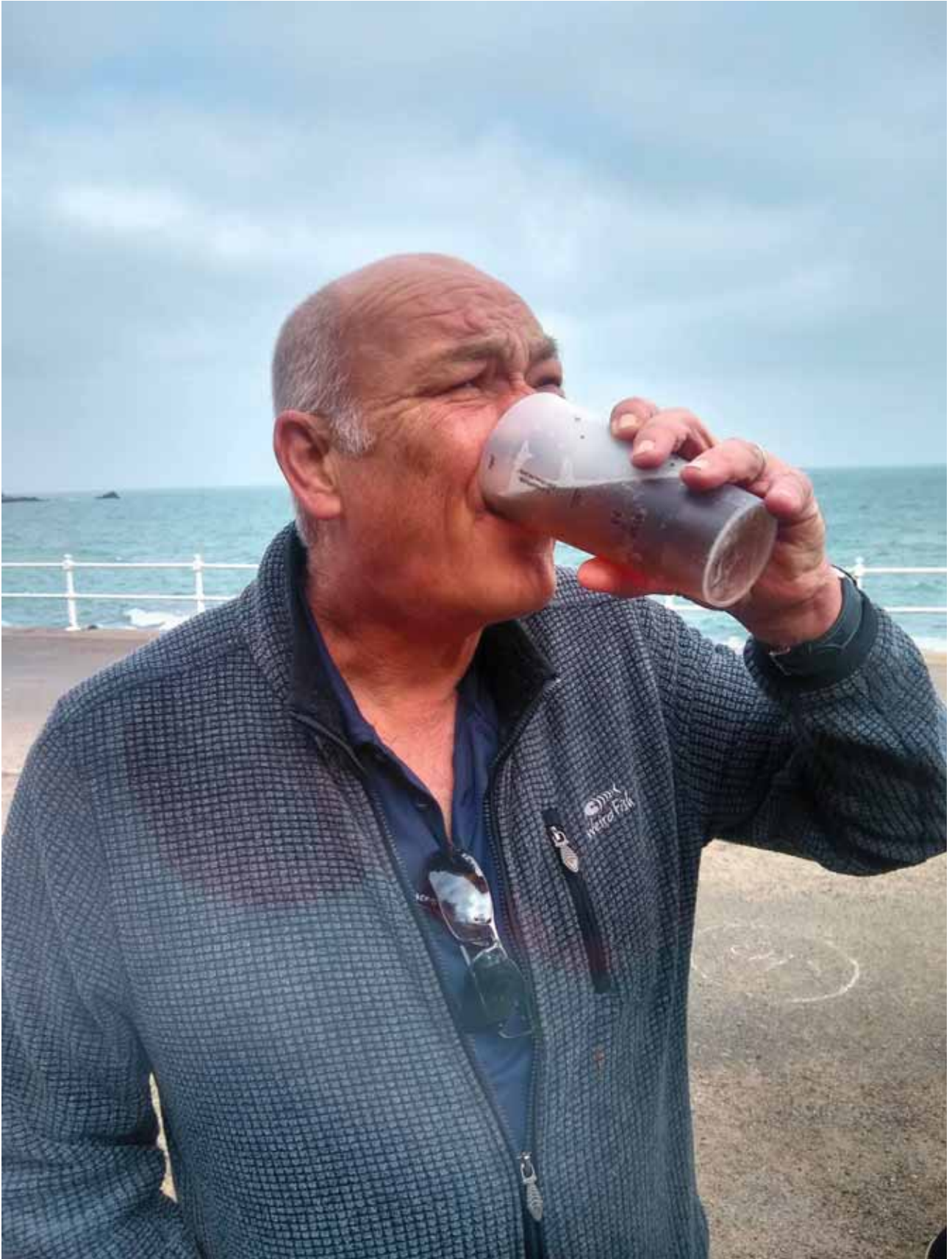
Don't invest your money here



All we need now is an open fire



“Please miss I want some more...”



Well deserved!