



CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No.:	1872
Date:	30 th November 2025
Hare(s):	Hooker & Capt. Poocock
Scribe:	Smuggler

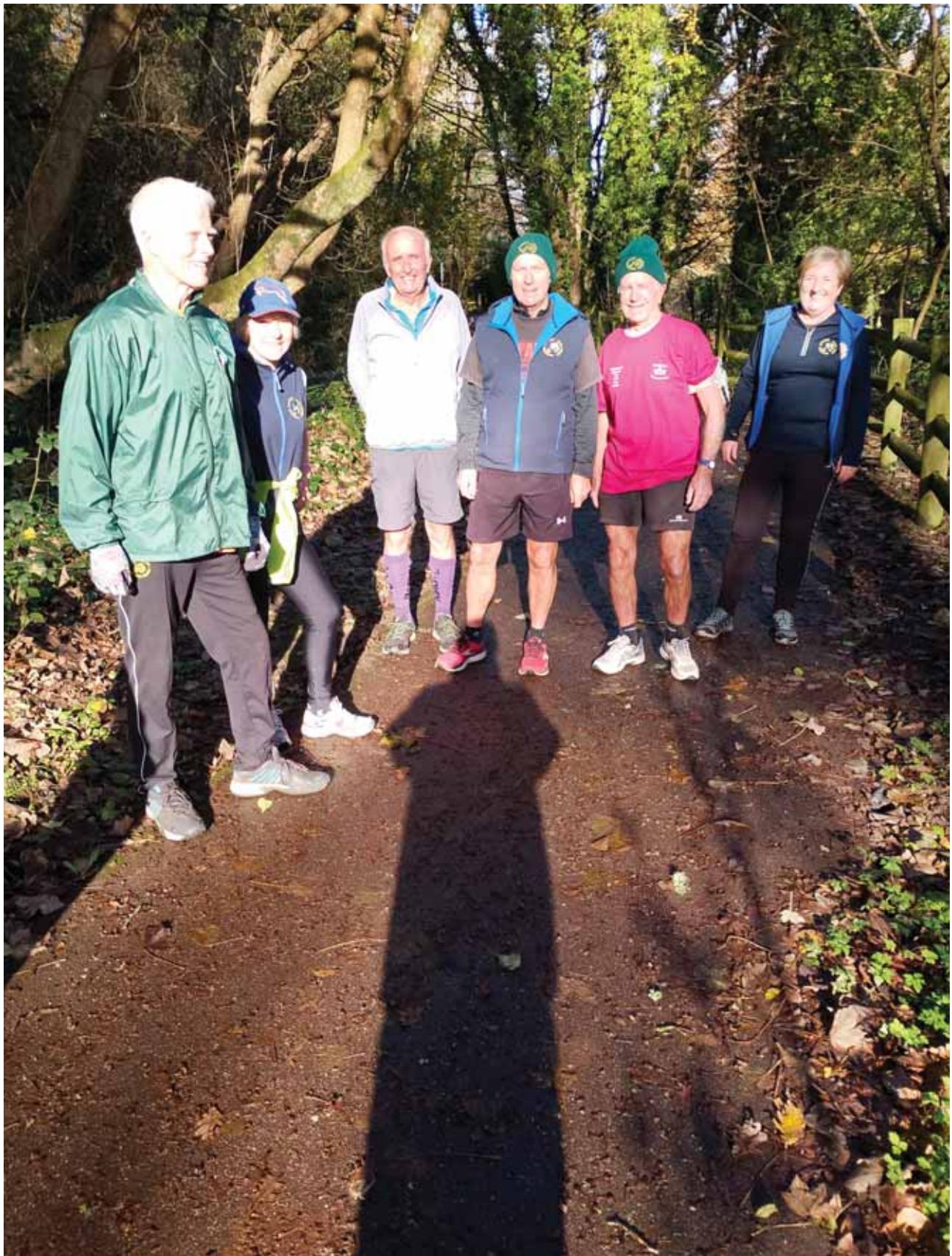
Winter is coming

This run was on the last day of meteorological Autumn, a lovely sunny day but its gales and rain to look forward to for the next few months! Oh joy. Still there is Chrimbo to cheers us up to, unless you're one of the grumpy Grinches amongst us.

Anyway met our hares, Hooker (for the runners) and Poocock (for the walkers) in the car park of the Vic in the Valley. In the absence of our GM it fell to Steptoe to call us to order before handing over to the hares and we were off. The runners followed the country paths up the valley before ascending to the heights of St Peter's and the down to the pub (see Steptoe's Strava below) The walkers had a similarish route but naturally much truncated.

We were well looked after by our hosts at the pub with usual fare of sausage, chips and bread & butter. After we had had our fill Frisco called on us to assemble outside for the down downs. He had assiduously made notes of the down downs and everybody's hash handles and he nearly got them all right!. First up were Wendolene and Double Tops for their birthdays. They actually share the same date despite there being two years difference in age. They were joined by Tinky Winky who had turned 70 the day before. Then it was the turn of Molehill for some forgetfulness to do with his walking pole; Steptoe for a media appearance with no mention of the hash; and last but not least our noble hares.

A lovely morning morning all round.



Runners



Walkers



Mystery pic: Who's that phoning home?



Once a referee...



Joy amongst the wood chip



Mirror, mirror on the post...



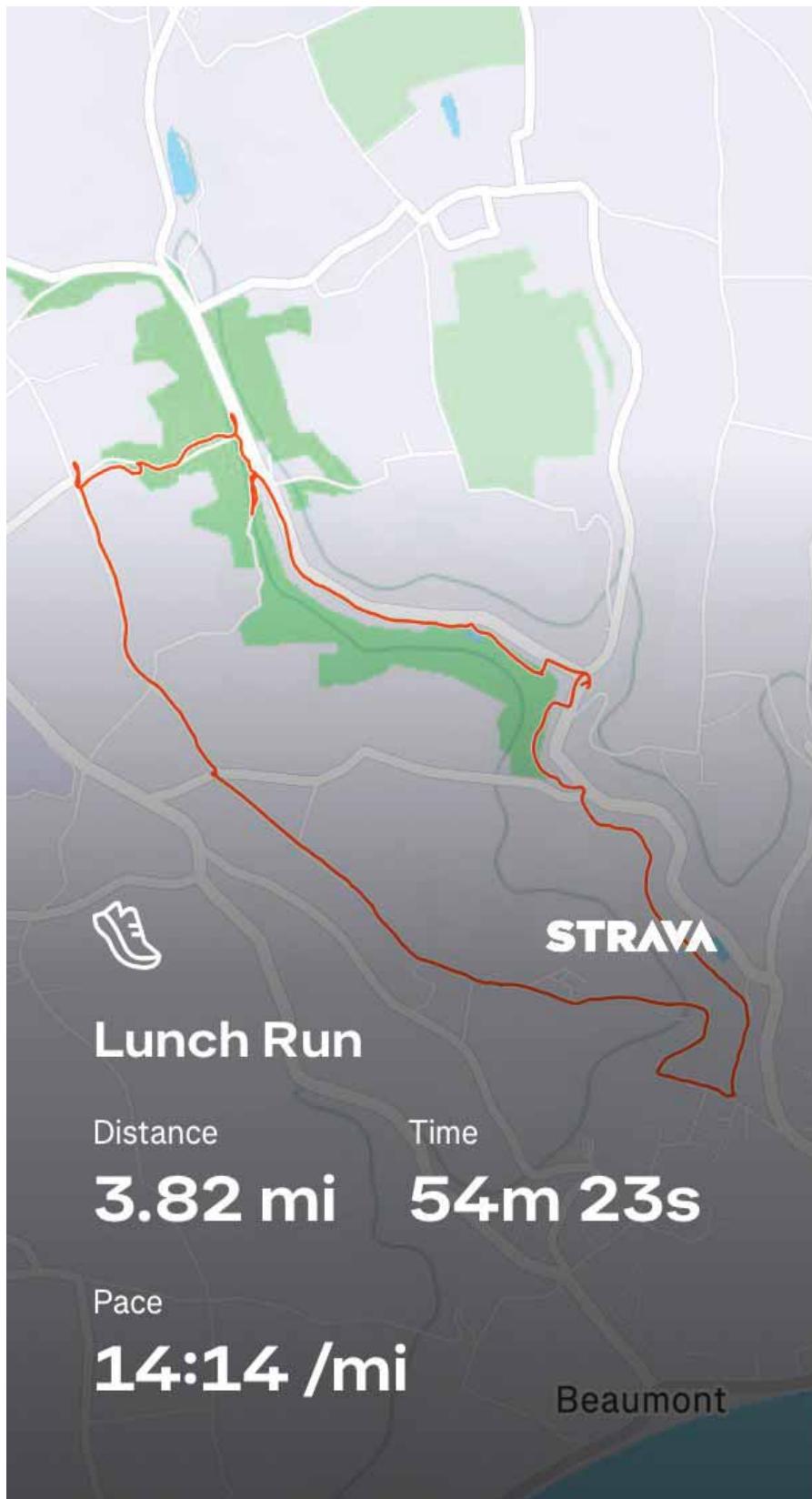
🎵 There's a hole in my glasses, dear Smuggler, a hole 🎵



Birthday frolicking



Sinners and hares



The trail