



CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No:

1904

Date:

12/7/26

Hares(s):

Tinky Winky and Steptoe

Adios Tinky Towers! Welcome to Tinky Towers Two, the new venue for TW's annual barbecue.

Yes, midsummer had been and gone and we were almost two weeks into July, so it was time for our former GM to offer hospitality to his fellow Hashers chez lui. As usual, that hospitality was first class, featuring bacon rolls as well as other goodies, all consumed in the comfortable surroundings of Towers Two's sheltered back garden.

But first, of course, there was a run. This set off from the small car park near Clos Royal, where Tinky's new pad is to be found. At first, the turnout appeared to be limited, but once certain Hashers had worked out where to park the numbers swelled. For once there were more runners than walkers and seven of the still moderately hale and hearty took off on a trail that had been set by Tinky, ably assisted by another former GM, Steptoe.

Despite the provision of a map, there must have been some confusion along the way because some of the runners failed to make it back to the on-downs until well after the bacon had stopped sizzling.

But it is also true to say that minor disaster struck somewhere out in the boondocks. Steptoe took a tumble and injured both legs. He put a brave face on his bleeding shins – in a manner of speaking – but he later had to go to A and E to be bandaged up and to receive a tetanus injection. It's hard to keep a Steptoe down, but it seems that he will miss at least one run because of the accident.

At down-down time, we celebrated Two-stroke's birthday and, of course, the hares were punished.

Many thanks, Tinky – and Dee – for hosting us so generously once again. May you live long and prosper in your new HQ.

On-on!

MD









