



CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No:	1907	Date:	2 nd August 2026
Hare(s):	Vital Statistics	Scribe:	Tinky Winky

Rescuing the Wildlife

This Sunday loads of “irregulars” turned up, including 28D<0, Droopy Drawers, Pervey, Commando and even Tinky Winky. Lady Trotsky was also present, although she is usually more regular than the afore-mentioned “irregulars”. Our numbers were swelled to exactly 20 Hashers, comprising 9 Runners & 11 Walkers. Unfortunately, Steptoe was “*Hors de Combat*” again, having badly pulled his back while on his bed. **Our imaginations ran riot**, speculating what on earth **naughty antics had Steptoe been getting up to** with Walkies on their bed? So, he was walking his dogs with Walkies (who seemed to have survived the “*bed ordea*” unscathed?) and Chick Pea whom I believe **took no part in Steptoe’s bed antics**.

At the beginning there was a bit of an interlude, waiting for the Hare to finish preparations when someone entreated “*I hope you avoid the shark*”. Our Grand-Master Jacko asked a silly question “*What do you reckon it was?*” and deservedly received Ballcock’s retort “*It’s a Shark!*” **Unrepentantly Jacko carried on**, congratulating the acknowledged “*Jersey swimming star*” 18-year old Filip Nowacki winning Commonwealth Games 200 metres breaststroke Gold Medal ending Jersey’s 36-year wait for a gold medal, well done him & congratulations. Plus Josh Kerr for a World Record & winning Gold Medal for Scotland. **Eventually our Hare Vital Statistics announced** the Trail was marked in sawdust & white chalk, **warning us there were loadsa butterflies and watch out for the... Teepee’s**. Yours Truly interjected asking what are the “Teepee’s” but Vital Statistics merely smiled and put her hands together as in prayer 🙏, so I was left uncertain about what she was referring to... which will be revealed in the photos

The Runners Trail appeared to take them north along the sea-wall paths up to L’Etacq, before scaling the cotil up to the plateau & back down again (twice I was later told), while the Walkers ambled northwards along the beach (keeping well clear of the “*shark infested waters*”!), around L’Etacq / Faulkner Fisheries and back south again. I was informed near the Grantez Dolmen the Runners **formed the HSPCA club, rescuing thirsty Wildlife** from the drought, which Pervey’s erudite record & photo will reveal at end of this report.

Eventually both Packs retired to sheltering under a shady copse near Les Lavuers car park underneath fallen trees, although despite collapsing over evidently some of the trees were still alive & growing, where we **enjoyed a lovely al-fresco picnic** provided by the Hare assisted by Twin Peaks. **Our GM mis-behaved** showing us a pair of acorns he had found, which he suggested looked like “*testicles on a fence*”! Finally, there was a **Down-Down for 28D<0 for Rescuing the Wildlife** (what a Hero!) so read On On to end for Pervey’s erudite story, and a Big Thank You **Down-Down for Hare Vital Statistics laying an interesting Trail**, although maybe not what she expected! **On On, Tinks**



Chatting before the Start: Or queue waiting for the Ice-Cream Van? (Tinks)



No Parking Here! (Tinks)



Gone to the Dogs? (Tinks)



Gossiping Harriette's! (Tinks)



If I've told you once, I've told you a Thousand Times! (Tinks)



Log-Sitters! (Pervey)



Wall-Sitter! (Pervey)



Walkers avoiding the Shark! (Tinks)



Fence Leaning! (Pervey)



Careful on the Steps! (Pervey)



Long Gone, Sorry Tale of Elves Rest (Tinks)



Elves Rest Remaining Ruins (Tinks)



The “Teepee’s”! Otherwise known as “Wigwams” (Where were the Indians?) (Twin Peaks)



Telling a Tall Story! (Tinks)



Jacko dropped his bag on a Tree Trunk – His Lemonade Can Exploded! (Tinks)



Why is my Bag Wet Inside? (Tinks)



Looks like my Testicles! (Tinks)

The Down-Down's



The Hashers Half-Circle! (Tinks)



The Miscreants Half-Circle, with Frisco RA handing out Down-Down's! (Tinks)



The Sitter's Back-Row! (Tinks)



Saving Wildlife Hero Reward! (Tinks)



Haring Hero Reward! (Tinks)

Exclusive Feature – by Pervey our Roving Reporter

The HSPCA Run (the Hash Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals).

We gathered briefly at the Grantez Dolmen to pay our respects to hashers of yore but passed on to find the granite stone steps we'd usually use to exit the field barred off by metal fencing. Such an indignity. We had to climb over the gate but as we did so we noticed some rather unhappy sheep clustered round a bone-dry water source. There was a big water tank with a hose running from it but no water coming out of it. There was an emergency number on a sign for the "shepherd," but he or she was evidently down the pub slaking his or her thirst and not answering. The hash engineering squad got to work and tried to sort out the problem but failed miserably. However, 28 Degrees below Zero (28D<0) was made of sterner stuff and finally managed to get the water flowing again. Cue some delighted sheep who gave their hero a slobbery kiss. We ran on, having done our bit for sheep kind.

