



CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No:	1915
Date:	27/9/26
Hares(s):	Illegal Immigrant

IN the beginning the Crapauds were a running club; then they became a running and walking club; now it seems that they are a running, walking and public transport club.

Yes, the run on 27 September began with a bus journey. Specifically, all the runners and walkers jammed themselves onto the No 2 at the Longbeach car park and headed west.

The walkers debussed at the top of Grouville Hill, making their way back to Gorey via Queen's Valley and Daisy Hill. The runners got off somewhere in the region of Longueville Manor and also headed for Gorey – though, by all accounts, there was some confusion about the details of the trail as set by the hare, Illegal.

There were a couple of guest walkers on the run, veterans of the Phuket Hash in Thailand. Their hash names – Clitmas Pussy an Jungle Balls – no doubt offer some insight into the fun and delight to be had in Thai hashing circles.

Throughout the morning dark clouds threatened a downpour, but the Rain held off until the very end of the run/walk. However, it was just as well that the on-downs were held at Illegal's very well-appointed Gorey Village pad. Two massive umbrellas in the back garden helped to ensure that everyone stayed dry.

As is always the case, Illegal's catering was exemplary. Pub chefs around the Island – and indeed further afield – would do well to take notice of what he can do with the humble cocktail sausages. Then there were the sausage rolls . . . Ah! the sausage rolls . . .

Birthday boy Frisco, now well on the way to his eighth decade, was treated to a down-down, to be followed by the hare, Steptoe, Fuzz and our guests.

Well done, Illegal!

On-on!

MD









