



# CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No:	1720	Date:	1 <sup>st</sup> January 2023
Hare(s):	Twin Peaks & Muff Diver		
Scribe(s):	Steptoe		

## Best of the Year! (So far)

It was a much better turn out this Sunday despite the hangovers from the previous night's celebrations & the overcast conditions. An 11.00 am start was, of course, a help & our attendance was rewarded with Chrissie presents that Wendolene had organised.

Whilst there might have been only 5 runners there were a dozen or so walkers. Two Stroke & Whinger were welcomed back to the fold. Whilst the trail was laid in sawdust & chalk we were also reminded to bring money as a drinks stop was on the agenda (more of this later).

The runners happily set off along the front but soon were climbing out of St. Brelade's Bay at the west end of the Winston Churchill Park but we traversed Park Estate & found ourselves descending to the Bay via a multitude of steps. We were not at sea level for long as soon after meeting up with the Walkers we were climbing the path to Doc. Hima's place. On arrival there we were rewarded with large plate piled high with delicious fudge. There would have been enough to feed an army but the unlucky walkers did not venture this far.

After this pleasant diversion the runners were soon descending Le Mont Gras d'Eaux and then heading up the hill into the grounds of the "dry" Biarritz Hotel. However, spirits were soon lifted as when we crossed Le Grouin we were sure that our drinks stop would be at The Smugglers where a decent ale would be available. The walkers had beaten us to the spot. But what was this? Hashers were standing around outside of the pub rather than enjoying the delights of the interior. Although Twin Peaks had checked the opening time previously & had been informed that it would be at mid-day the notice board outside the pub gave out a different story. No blame on Twin Peaks so no punishment to be administered.

As the rain was now getting heavier it meant a relatively fast return to the car park in St. Brelade's Bay.

There was no point in standing around in the rain although Wendolene cheered us up with a supply of mince pies. There was time to recognize yet another "Jersey" rather than "German" birthday for Steptoe & to punish Twin Peaks & Muff Diver for providing us with an interesting run. It was a shame that the best laid plans of mice & hashers went all awry & we were therefore not able to enjoy a decent drinks stop.



*The gathering*



*The runners*



*Shining gifts*



*Faithful friends!*



*Love in?*



*Fudge feast*



*Watering duties*



*Shelter?*



*Oh dear!*



*Birthday treat*



*Leaking yet again!!*



*Well done, Hares*