



# CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

<b>Run No.:</b>	<b>1739</b>
<b>Date:</b>	<b>14<sup>th</sup> May 2023</b>
<b>Hare(s):</b>	<b>ET &amp; Wendolene</b>
<b>Scribe</b>	<b>Jacko</b>

## ET goes home

We assembled at ET's lovely abode off La Grande Route de Mont a L'Abbe and, with limited numbers, attempted to form a circle. There were just 4 runners and 7 walkers. Our honorary GM gave us some past hysterical, sorry, historical information, the details of which escape me. Anyone else able to sleep standing up? ET, ably assisted by Wendolene who would be one of the runners, advised that the trail was marked in chalk and sawdust and what pristine sawdust it turned out to be. The pack slowly started to move off with the runners, comprising Hooker, Wendolene, Pervey and yours truly, entering a nearby potato field. After several potato fields we entered the grounds of a private house where I certainly hadn't run before but then I can't remember what I had for dinner the night before so who knows?

We then entered the old West Hill Hotel grounds where we "caught up" with the walkers and there was an amazing display of old Citroen cars as used by Maigret in the TV series. Like the hashers, they were mostly in beautiful condition. We then entered some familiar territory used by the GROGS before joining upper Tower Road. We passed the road called Mont Pelle which, as you all know, was named after the famous footballer. Or was it his Jersey resident brother Winston Pelle, the Jersey side of the family having added an extra "L" (aw 'ell!).

Wendolene did a wonderful job of telling the runners where the trail went. At a couple of stops she would tell us the false trail was one way but we can go the other way. She was obviously worried about losing some of the already rather scant runners. The runners and walkers separately went through what is the pride of Jersey's health service, Overdale. What a disgrace! Near the entrance, Pervey managed to mount a legless cow bringing back memories of his youth he said! Hooker got a nasty fright after looking one of the crumbling block's windows and seeing a figure looking out of the window at her. It was a dummy for training but I am sure he smiled after seeing Hooker's face. We proceeded through the adjacent woods, which are always nice to run through, then across Victoria Avenue onto the beach and ran towards First Tower where we exited back across the Avenue and skirted the bowling club then across St. Andrew's Park and up a steep track which I believe was virgin territory. The track led up to Landsdown Grove where due to my amazin' speed I lost the other 3 runners. The others had stopped to look at some rich bar steward's house near the top of the hill apparently on the market for £15 million +. What a snip!

Finally, we proceeded down the lovely Ruelle Vaucleuse into Bellozanne Valley and up the very steep Rue Fliquet before diverting off into more potato fields where we espied our starting location in the distance and had a quick photoshoot before heading across the fields to "Chez ET". Lovely run and some virgin territory to boot. (*Ed. - The walkers followed a similar but shortened route*)

ET provided us with a fine and varied spread and, despite our low number, the hashers made a good attempt at demolishing it. Once again there were no sinners so ET and Wendolene were given watery down downs.



Ready for the off



No – LE DON SUNDY



Line of beauty



Frank N. Stein





Hooker returns after following fit runners



New furniture delivery for Overdale



Taming of the Moo



Royal Hashers





Wood you believe it



Happy bunnies



That's life



Nice sawdust & nice shins

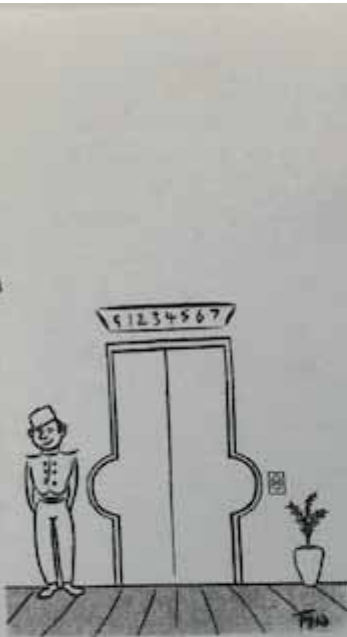


Nearly all the walkers



Watery down downs

**HASH HA HAS**



**Brazilian Butt Lift**







"This is not what I imagined when you suggested fireworks in the bedroom."