

CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No.:	1764
Date:	5 November 2023
Hare(s):	Frisco

STORM? What storm? Oh, that one. The one which uprooted half the Island's trees, spawned a tornado, ripped off roofs, gave birth to hailstones big as cats and almost ruined Frisco's run.

Trouble was, our hare had set the trail without fully checking where felled trees had made the route impassable. So it's fair to say that there was a degree of improvisation after the on-on was called in the back car park of St Lawrence School.

But it didn't seem to matter. The pack completed a fair old circuit – as the GM's Strava record shows below. In addition, crawling among fallen branches and limboing under toppled trunks added a certain something to the whole experience.

Meanwhile, although Frisco is a St Jeannais, he had chosen the most central parish for his latest foray. The principal reason for this seems to have been that the parish pub, the Saint Laurent, is once more open for business – and, fortunately, also welcomes Crapauds and perhaps other Hashers too.

This represents a much-needed addition to the range of Island hostelries willing to accommodate thirsty, hungry, muddy runners and walkers.

Also good news was the quality of quantity of food served up. (Price was a bit hefty, but you can't win 'em all every time.)

As you might expect, Frisco was duly punished for his sterling efforts in the midst of all the carnage. The idea that he should be re-christened and henceforth known as Man of the Trees has, apparently, no foundation.

MD



























