



CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No:	1766	Date:	19 th November 2023
Hare(s):	Jacko	Scribe:	Tinky Winky

Splashing around near Watersplash

After a very wet & soggy Saturday when the weather gods threw the proverbial torrential cats & dogs at us all day Jacko bid us down to the five-mile road for exploring the delights of St Ouen's Bay instead of his favourite Farmers Inn haunt in middle of St Ouen's Village. Unusually he planned to for us to start and finish at Watersplash. However, he said the Trail he claimed to have marked in chalk and sawdust had mostly been washed away, so follow him or invent your own route to Run.

Jacko went onto warn us there were "*dangerous things on the Trail*", but he could not remember what they were! However, he went onto say he was "*worried the Trail might be too long*", adding "*but I've always had that problem*"! Ballcock rejoined "*we've always known yours was too long*"! With that Jacko confessed he had "*Chalkie in my pocket, LET'S GO*"! This was also an unusual departure from the standard start of "*On On*", and the Pack set off trembling with worry about what dangers Jacko had forgotten would lead them to discover. Maybe they were not so awfull as Jacko had forgotten them?

Before then our GM unusually proclaimed he "*won't bother with announcements*", going onto comment Jersey Bulls won 3-0; Jersey Rugby won 37-5 against Newbury (*I thought they had gone bust?*); but he did not mention the poor cricket result. Steptoe went onto say "*no time to ask you what happened on dates*", to be met with a howl of protest from the Pack "*we will miss your brain teasers!*", at which he relented asking what started in 1934 which apparently was the Nuremburg Trials. Steptoe then welcomed Cliffhanger back to the Pack, who had his large Shepherds Crook with him for assisting keeping up with the Walkers.

By all accounts despite there being puddles everywhere the Runners did not do much splashing around, although there was a strong westerly breeze and plenty of lying water. On the way there was another torrential downpour although it did not last very long. Their route was recorded in GM's Strava app on his mobile securely strapped to his arm, first going north then around St Ouen's big pond, through a few fields then east up the cotil, cutting southwards to Val de la Mare reservoir before descending down through middle of Les Mielles golf course onto seaside promenade before arriving back at Watersplash. Or did they Run the other Way Round?

Meanwhile the Walkers after traversing onto Rue du Val de la Mare short-cuttet the Trail crrying northwards then back west to Kempt Tower before returning to Watersplash rahter soaked thanks to the downpour. I was told Molehills "*went all the way, prodded along by Double Top*" and that "*Cliffhanger was blown away, rather blown around*".

Back at the Watersplash Jacko drew our attention to their "*Reserved Table*" sign, which classed us as a "*Running Club*". We had to wait a long time for Watersplash to serve the grub, so during the wait GM enticed us into the lobby for announcements and Down-

Down's. We wondered if the Splash's notice "No Dogs Inside" included any of us lurking in the hallway! Steptoe posed yet more history puzzles – "*what was banned today in 1941*" turned out to be smoking in cinemas; "*what did the States Assembly vote to ban in 1984*" turned out to be hanging, noting Jersey was the last jurisdiction in Europe to stop hanging with Guernsey banning it in 1965. Finally, "*what was a date to celebrate in 1947*" was the wedding of Princess Elizabeth. Steptoe then gave a Down-Down to Muff Diver for his birthday. As Frisco was AWOL we had Jacko stand-in as our not-so Religious Adviser, awarding Down-Down to Cliffhanger for coming back to the fold with Steptoe calling out Ragsby for being featured in the JEP last week. Jacko then administered to himself his own Down-Down for Haring the Run. Talk about doing-it-yourself.

Eventually ½ hour late Watersplash served up some nice bangers - although for £5 / Hasher and only 1 banger / Hasher this was rather miserly - loadsa frites and sliced bloomers. In case you think "bloomers" were Harriettes diced knickers, this was a nicely sliced Bloomer loaf. By this time we were ravenous and the nosh quickly disappeared. **On On, Tinks**



Cliffhanger with Crook (Tinks)



Sheltering from the Gale (Tinks)



Was Jacko thinking of the Wild Dangerous Sea? (Tinks)



False Trail? (Steptoe)



On Trail? (Steptoe)



Chasing the Trail? (Steptoe)



Blown Away! (Steptoe)



Runners Route (Steptoe)



Hopping Along! (Steptoe)



Pedestrian Route? (Step toe)



Was Jacko Reborn? (Step toe)



What a Massive Puddle! (Step toe)



Watersplash had Hashers Taped! (Tinks)



Where is the Nosh? (Tinks)



Huddling in the Lobby! (Tinks)



Ragsby paying his Respects



Dogs Banned! (Tinks)



Pair of Likely Lads! (Tinks)



Another Birthday! (Tinks)



Hare's Self-Administered Down-Down! (Tinks)