

CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No.:	1775
Date:	21/1/24
Hare(s):	Steptoe

Our instructions for this week's run were to meet our hare, Steptoe, in front of the Merton Hotel for the usual 10 o'clock start with parking available in the hotel carpark. This confused a few people as it involved barriers and tickets and at least one hasher – naming no names but his handle rhymes with a very sharp tasting alcoholic drink to be found in deepest darkest Peru – was seen by the pack to be attempting to enter said carpark through the well-marked exit. Obviously this caused a great deal of excitement, finger pointing and tut-tutting as the event was recorded for later punishment.

At the appointed hour Steptoe called the pack to order and proceeded to deliver vital nuggets of information about the run and strangely the weather conditions in 1963. What the latter has to do with hashing I do not know but if anyones is interested it seems the temperature in Jersey on the 21st Jan 63 was a huge -20 C and was cause for St Ouen's pond to freeze almost solid. Steptoe's run instructions were limited to "Well its either left or right". And with that the runners went left towards Howard Davis Park and the walkers, who had been given a bit of extra information, went to the right, down Belvedere Hill and then along into Fountain Lane. From here it was a gentle amble up the hill for the walkers and not long before the two groups joined again though there was plenty of huffing and puffing to be heard as the runners eventually caught up.

We were soon off-road and enjoying the fields and countryside around La Petite Longueville as well as the great views towards Green Island but it wasn't long before the two groups went their separate ways again. I'm told the runners emerged from the fields somewhere near JCGP whilst the walkers accepted the challenge laid down by Illegal Immigrant and hacked their way through the undergrowth to end up half way up Les Varines – in totally the opposite direction to the running pack.

Unfortunately, I'm a bit hazy about where the pack went next but the walkers took the muddy path into Swiss Valley, ending up at Longueville Manor where I'd like to say drinks had been provided but I'm afraid I'd be lying big time. It seemed too early to head back for the Down-downs so we added in a few more loops before we caught sight of Shiraz Lodge and the intoxicating smell of Walkies's pot of Jersey beans as well as a pan of pumpkin soup.

Grateful thanks to Steptoe and Walkies for opening up their house for the On-downs. The food was awesome and I'm told the beer was too but as I'm participating in dry January I had to give it a miss. (Sigh)

Down-downs were awarded to Frisco for his earlier misdemeanour and to our Hare Steptoe and hostess Walkies for the refreshments and a great hash.

On on!

TP

PS

Take note of the last photo

Capt. Poocock was keen to point out a few grammatical errors in a recent email received from a fellow hasher – in mitigation it needs to be said that it was sent very soon after the hash Christmas lunch......need I say more!

























