



CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No:	1780	Date:	25 th February 2024
Hare(s):	Steptoe & Molehills	Scribe:	Tinky Winky

The “Dream Team” Returns!

It was a Wild Weekend. Although Steptoe claimed Sunday morning weather was not as challenging as yesterday's when the intrepid duo braved wind, rain and tempest laying the Trail there was still plenty of standing water for Skywalker to thrash around. Indeed, some paths had become torrential rivers Steptoe warned, but this was rather an exaggeration... Ballcock claimed to be hiding his kayak behind nearby bushes, just in case. Mind you, Ballcock looked as though he had paddled his kayak from France through the lashing rain, sporting plenty of stubble around his chin.

This morning we had the return of the “*Dream Team*” as our Hares, Yes, Molehills had teamed up with Steptoe for laying the Trail. However, Molehills was suffering from a fall while laying the Trail and he was moaning Steptoe had taken him round so fast his whole body was aching. Never mind trouble with his knees he had bugged during a historic fall hashing in the far east. Being “Hors-de-Combat” it was left to Steptoe to announce the Trail was laid in mud..., water..., and a sprinkling of sawdust. “*That’s great*”, concluded Jacko, “*we won’t have any issues following the Trail*”.

It was a good muddy Run, just over 5 miles according to Bags-of-Its Strava. Maybe Bags-of-It went up all the False Trails and then some more, because Steptoe’s Strava recorded only 2.9 miles. However, his record suggests the Run was A to B missing out the start & finish.



The “Dream Team” Returns! (Tinks)



Kayak paddlers Stubble? (Tinks)



From St Peter's Co-op the Trail went west hugging the airport perimeter, cutting down the track leading to Mont de Jubilee and crossing over to north side up another footpath to Mont de la Mare from where the Runners dog-legged several times around Jersey Lawn growing fields and onto Rue de la Presse.

The Trail continued westwards along Rue de la Presse onto a short section of Chemin du Mont de la Mare before cutting northwards across more fields down to Vale de La Mare reservoir, around the reservoir then eastwards up through the Arboretum. I am told some Runners Ran through fallen trees rather than around them (I guess they ducked under the trees?). Going back uphill this was where the Trail carried along a flooded footpath which had torrential river flowing down onto the Pack. Skywalker had a field day kicking mud and water over everyone.

Trail by Strava (missing start & end) (Steptoe)



Mingling before the On-On (Tinks)



Muddy Trail Evidence (Tinks)



Skywalkers Flying Start (Steptoe)



Muddy Track (Steptoe)



Jacko Leads the Way (Steptoe)



Squelching across another Muddy Field (Steptoe)



More Mud! (Steptoe)



Skywalker takes a Tumble (Steptoe)



Another Muddy Track! (Steptoe)



Climbing out of the Quagmire (Steptoe)



Crapaud Heirloom Repatriated (Tinks)



Browsing Cliffhanger's Albums (Tinks)

Emerging at top of the valley the route crossed over Rue des Niemes straight across another field track then turned south across a few more fields arriving at junction with Rue de la Pointe and Rue de la Presse, before continuing into Ville du Bocage and On-Home.

Afterwards in Sir George Carteret there was an unexpected treat awaiting us. Several surprises, in fact. Cliffhanger had brought along his Crapaud photo-album's covering our expeditions and other highlights of Temps Passe. These brought back many happy and funny memories and most present had a good brose, exclaiming when they spotted themselves and were reminded about a notable event. Cliffhanger also produced a commemorative bell, which had been swagged from somewhere in Pontorson on the 2001 Bike Bash. This was ceremonially presented to Steptoe who took delight giving it a ring and no doubt will plague us with ringing it in future.

There was another ceremony as well, Steptoe calling Ida forth insisting she knelt before him. She was duly christened as a Hasher, Steptoe pronouncing her Hash Handle is "*Turkish Delight*". She confessed being delighted with our company and the Runs. There was plenty of praise for the Hares Trail laying, Bags-of-It proclaiming this was a god traditional Hash Run, backed up by Jacko,

Ballcock & Frisco. Before our RA took over there was only one quiz item from Steptoe about what happened in 1970, turning out to be when the tunnel under Mount Bingham was opened. Finally Frisco rewarded the Hares with a pint, congratulated Cliffhanger for his Temps Passe albums and presenting Steptoe with the Crapaud Heirloom bell, and disciplined Jacko with another for having had a "golf problem" this morning, having got "trolled" by sliding down hill into a lake. By this time he did not look too soaked, having wrung himself out to dry after his fall. **On-On, Tinks**



GM's Refreshment (Tinks)



Mini-bangers & Chips (Tinks)



The Christening (Tinks)



Arise, Turkish Delight! (Tinks)



The Culprits (Tinks)