



CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No.:	1815
Date:	27/10/24
Hare(s):	Trotsky

As the hordes of hashers gathered in the car park at St Ouen's Parish Hall I reflected on the power that a little bit of sunshine has on encouraging people to be outside. Perhaps though it was because we'd all enjoyed an extra hour in bed due to the hour change that made our hashers and harettes don their running shoes or walking boots or maybe it was the thought of the real ale on offer and the promise of sausages and chips. Who knows, but it was certainly a welcome turnout for Trotsky's run from her home parish and one of the most supported runs of the year.

The pack was called to order and Steptoe proceeded with the usual question and answer session before handing over to Trotsky for the pre-run instructions before the On On was called. It was noted that Frisco was once again a late arrival but as he's the hash Rev we let the matter pass.

The trail, which was laid in sawdust and pink chalk, took the runners out of the carpark in a northerly direction along Rue des Marettes then into La Verte Rue until it joined La Rue du Creux Baillot. From here there was a short spell along Le Chemin de L'Eglise before turning north again into the lanes above Greve de Lecq woods before dropping down to Le Rondin.

From here they crossed over the top of the valley to follow the road to Crabbe before the steep descent into Greve de Lecq bay. No reprieve for the wicked though as the only way out of this valley apart from swimming to the next beach is up. Up through the woods – too muddy. Up and along the main road – too long. (Ask Frisco for details.) or up the very steep path behind the Prince of Wales pub. Our lovely hare had decided on the latter but because I wasn't there I can't report on any expletives hurled in her direction however I think I can safely say 'A picture is worth a thousand words!'. (See below.)

In the meantime our walkers too were enjoying the lanes of St Ouen's but we had headed off initially in a westerly direction until we got to La Robeline (of the cidre making fame). To be honest I was chatting so much I'm not sure where we went next but it must have been a circuitous route as like homing pigeons we were all soon back at the pub.

Making a welcome return to hashing this week were Pervey, Plonker and his daughter Heather and also Zac. Whilst joining the walkers for the first time was Tamara (Zac's wife) and her canine friend, Fife.

I'm told there were no real sinners this week apart from our hare and her trail laying accomplice Vital Statistics. For reasons not known to me the pair were duly rewarded with non alcoholic down downs. Thanks go to Trotsky for masterminding a great run this week.













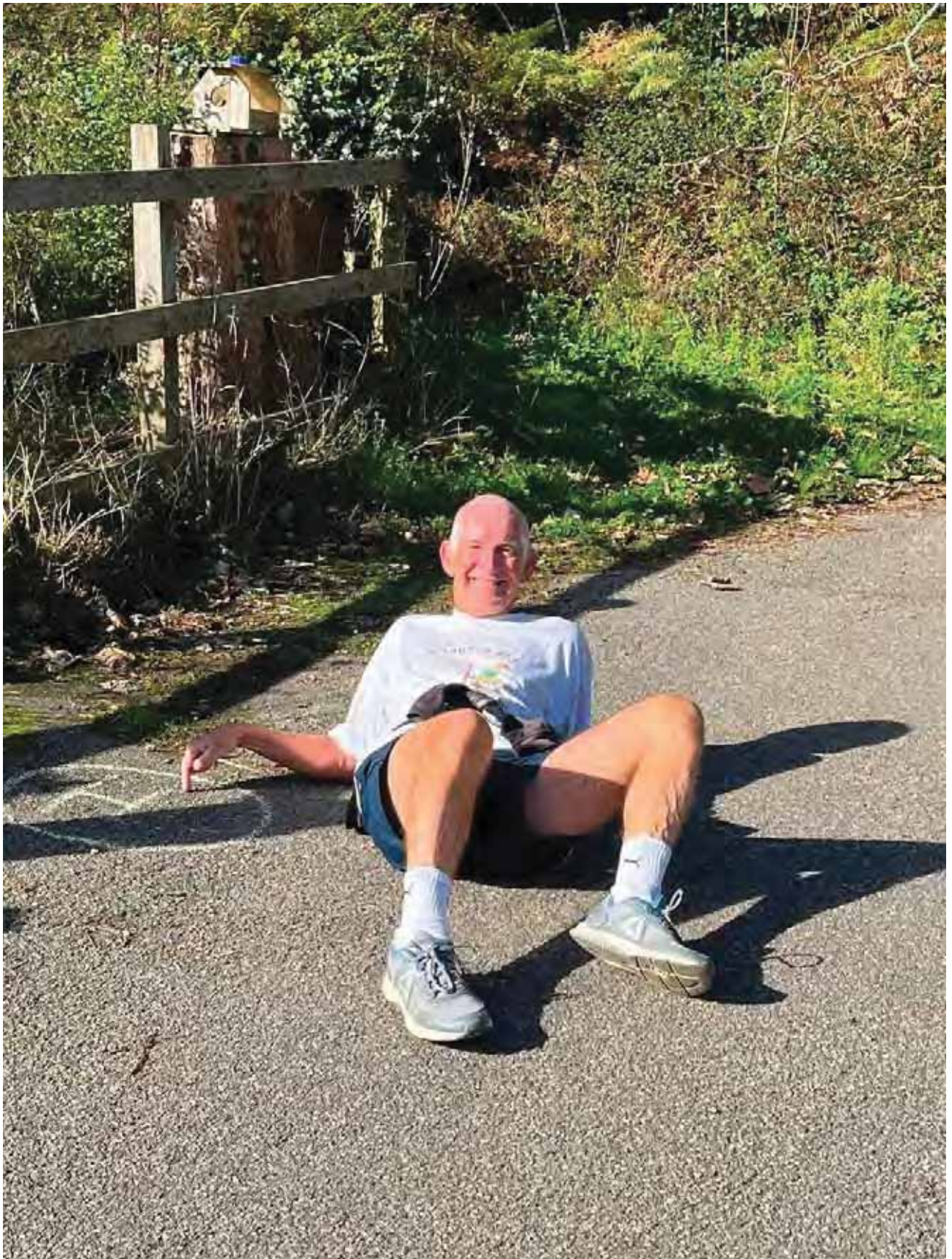


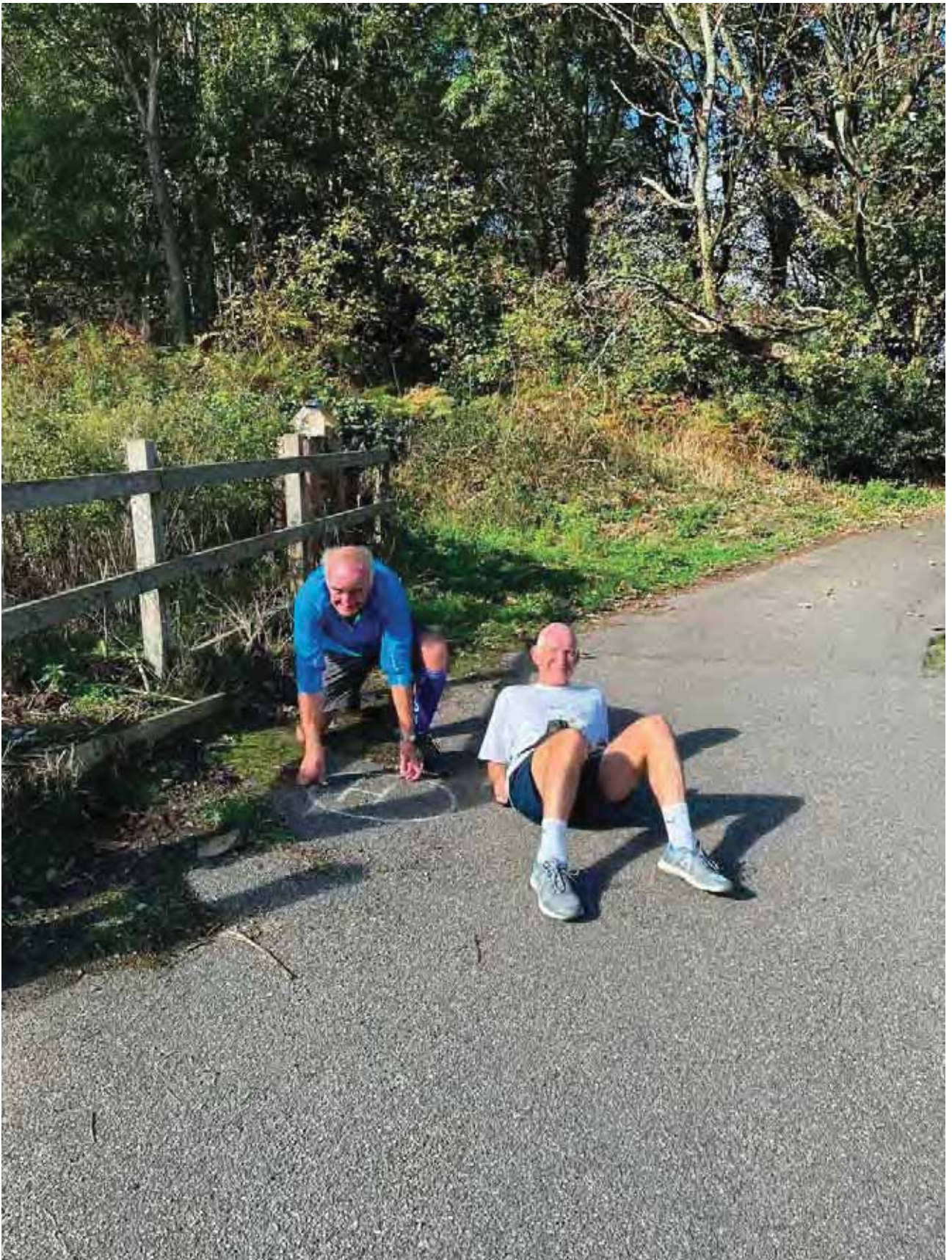


















STRAVA

Grève de Lecq

Crabbe

St Ouen

Route du Marais

Lunch Run

Rue à l'Eau

Run

4.9 mi

Pace

13:47 /mi

Time

1h 8m

Cache de l'Eglise