



# CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No:	1819	Date:	24 <sup>th</sup> November 2024
Hare(s):	Illegal Immigrant	Scribe:	Tinky Winky

## Alfresco at East End of our World

**This week's venue was way-out East.** So far out East some of the Wild Western dwelling Crapaud's claimed they started out travelling before the sun rose in the morning. However, they were rumoured not having taken into account at this time of year the sun takes a long time to rise above the horizon. Especially when it's very cloudy like this morning, indeed sometimes we never see the sun. The westerners claim they always see the sun when it sets in the West. This morning the sun could be spotted at times, although it was rather hazy with clouds scudding fast across a grey sky. Amazingly the temperature had risen overnight from 5°C to 17°C so we enjoyed a balmy Run or Walk.

**Probably our most inventive Hare, Illegal Entry,** had the idea of starting his Run (and ending up back here) from what I believe was a Virgin Venue at St Catherine's Breakwater. Given the bad weather forecast he claimed there was a Plan B for the On-Down's. Fortunately, Illegal did not need a Plan B because despite the strong breeze the morning was rainfall-free. Especially if you hid behind northern side of St Catherine's mega-rock for the On-Down's, where Illegal had cunningly planned to serve Alfresco On-Down's. What a lucky Hare. Despite this my car got covered in salt spray, even though it was on opposite side of the parking area away from the slip & breakwater.

**At start of the Run / Walk Steptoe** rattled on about the latest Jersey Bulls and Manchester City results, during which I almost nodded back off to sleep again. He sometimes has this effect on me. Then he turned topics to his History Quizzing, asking what was discovered in 1642. Ballcock suggested "*your wallet*", but it turned out it was Tasmania. At this point Hooker slapped Ballcock around the chops (so I imagine), crying "*Stop Talking*", but Software interjected "*Let him carry on*". Whether Software was referring to Steptoe or Ballcock my notes do not reveal. Undaunted by Hooker's (or was it Ballcock's?) interjection Steptoe carried on challenging the Pack to tell him who was in the news on this date in 1991. Apparently this was the day Freddie Mercury died 38 years ago, but still fondly remembered.

**Then Illegal confessed he had given Jacko the map of the Runners Trail.** "OMG" exclaimed Frisco "*why have you given the map to Jacko for XXX sake*"! Jacko suggested he was practising for the future after he is appointed Grand-Master at our first run in 2025!! Illegal proceeded to advise the Trail was "*pretty much*" laid in sawdust, although there was some chalk "*where I could get it to stick*". Illegal then declared "*On On*" which Jacko advised was in a south westerly direction (*Editor, it could hardly have been in a south-easterly direction without falling off the breakwater!*) with Illegal promptly scarpering off (I believe back home) claiming he needed to "*Heat the On-Down's*". The Trail took the Runners past what Google Maps advises is "*Gibraltar*" onwards to La Maison Slipway then up to bottom of St Catherine's Woods before a 180° turn up the track leading onto Rue des Charrières. There were rumours the Runners actually Ran up through St Catherine's Woods, but Steptoe's Strava (see later) proves otherwise.

**Unless Steptoe lost the Pack? Indeed, Steptoe's Strava** shows the Pack traipsed a wide circuit around lower part of St Catherine's Woods, progressing fitfully down La Verte Rue, Rue de la Genesterie, briefly touching main road from Gorey to St Martin before turning again onto Rue des Valleees which carries onto La Chasse des Demoiselles Bandinel then sharp right onto Grande

Route de Rozel past St Martin's Church & cemetery, right again onto Rue de Belin then left before descending into the upper part of St Catherine's Woods going up out again past Rozel Manor, right onto Rue de Villot before quick left onto Rue de Fliquet before descending back down to St Catherine's Breakwater taking the short-cut path instead of the much longer fields & steps route. **So from Steptoe's Strava** it is evident all the Runners this morning were despicable SCB's!

**At first the Walkers followed the Runners**, except before lane leading to bottom of St Catherine's Woods parking we ascended Rue du Moulin & Le Grand Cotil which is quite a steep climb. Before turning onto Rue du Moulin Hooker asked "*Are we going up into the woods?*", adding "*Beyond the bogs I'm lost!*". We wondered where the "*bogs*" might be in St Catherine's Woods? Gathering breath at junction with Mont des Ormes the hardier Walkers continued up Le Grand Cotil whom I believe ended up joining the Runner's route at junction with Rue de Fliquet, while a couple carried on downhill along Mont des Ormes back to where we had all started.

**Meanwhile, Illegal had re-appeared** setting up his chicken n' veggie curry cook-pots servery replete with cabbage loafs for poor hungry waifs & strays (*aka Hashers*), hiding behind northern side of St Catherine's mega-rock where the wind was hardly felt. **Tinky had uncovered** a child's scooter from the nearby undergrowth, which a few Hashers had fun on trying to get it (and themselves) moving forward. Only problem was the handlebars kept pulling out of the frame! **The focus soon turned to** Hashers filling their tummies with the delicious curried repast.

**Eventually after everyone has satiated** themselves with curry & cabbage bread for dipping or munching our GM took centre-stage, reminding Harriers about the Lad's Night-Out on 29 November and asking everyone to soon book our Christmas Party on 15 December. Ballcock suggested "*Bring defibrillators & pile cream*" (*Editor, don't ask me why!*) and informed us Frisco's Run next Sunday might be from The Saint Lawrence Pub – if he manages to persuade them to accommodate us! He then launched into more history puzzles – "*What was the first childrens novel published in 1859?*" to be met by blank faces all round, when he revealed it was "*Black Beauty*". Carrying on he also mentioned in 1877 "*Origin of the Species*" was published, and 1992 was noteworthy for it being our late Queen's "*Annus Horribilis*". God Rest Queen Elizabeth's II soul.

**Finally, Frisco** took centre-stage giving a birthday Down-Down to Hooker, punishing Jacko for another forgettable misdemeanor (or was it for Steptoe persuading him to become our next Grand-Master?) and congratulating Illegal for an excellent Trail & Curry afterwards. Not to forget the lovely cabbage-loafs. **On On, Tinks**



**Sea Spray! (Tinks)**



***Wind Blown Jumper! (Tinks)***



***Stripper! (Tinks)***



***"Now Listen 'Ere You Lot"! (Tinks)***





***The Yanks are Here! (Tinks)***



***The Nudists are Here! (Tinks)***





***Walkers taking a Breather! (Tinks)***



***Runners taking a Breather! (Steptoe)***





*Is the Trail that way? (Steptoe)*



*Jersey Born Boys! (Steptoe's Camera)*





***Beware the Hornets! (Steptoe)***



***Got my Free Christmas Tree! (Tinks)***



***Jacko's Balls-Up! (Wendolene)***



***GM's United! (Tinks)***





***Hot Rider! (Tinks Camera)***



***Jump-Starting! (Tinks)***



***What a Sumptuous Curry Feast! (Tinks)***





***Spellbound by our GM! (Tinks)***



***A Hard Days Night! (Tinks)***



***Birthday Harriette! (Tinks)***





***Hare & Harriette Down-Down!! (Tinks)***



***Jacko takes the Punishment! (Tinks)***



***Hare's Masterplan! (Tinks)***



***The Route Runner's Actually Took! (Steptoe's Strava)***