



# CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

<b>Run No.:</b>	<b>1836</b>
<b>Date:</b>	<b>23<sup>rd</sup> March 2025</b>
<b>Hare:</b>	<b>Frisco</b>
<b>Scribe:</b>	<b>Smuggler</b>

## Frisco's dodgy digits

Our Hash Rev welcomed us to his run from the St. Lawrence school car park with tales of his latest injury incurred during that rough contact sport of tennis. He explained that his partner had barged him into a wall and he had several nasty cuts to his fingers requiring emergency hospital attention (although he said it didn't stop him from finishing the game!)

Once he had drained every last bit of sympathy from us (didn't take long) he called the On-On to the other two runners that were joining him. The route for their run can be seen below courtesy of Stepote's Strava. He did explain that it would take them past some very clear signs saying 'NO ADMITTANCE' – but he had chosen to ignore them, no change there then.

The walkers followed most of the runners' trail apart from the forbidden bit. It was a cold but still morning and the leafy lanes of St. Lawrence were a delight. Along the way Tinky Winky decided to photograph some lovely spring flowers and his efforts can be admired below. We also passed a field with curious little horses who were very pleased to see us - see pic below.

The walk also led us near to one of Jersey's tea plantations. This led to a rather confusing conversation trying to find out if anybody had actually had a cup of their tea. I think the answer was no.

Eventually we all convened in the cosy back room of the St. Laurent pub. There was a lovely log burner with a very useful note explaining that it would be hot!? Frsico provided the comestibles but said that he could not help to lay them out as he was incapacitated by his poorly fingers. So it was left to the Harriettes and your humble scribe to do the honours.

After the feast we removed to the back yard for the Down Downs. There were four in all. Firstly Nil-by-Mouth for her recent birthday, followed by Illegal for not actually being a sinner (I know – me neither!), then Muff Diver on behalf of the JEP for duff info about our run and finally our noble hare for an enjoyable morning.



What a brave little soldier





Jacko getting romantic? No it's for his Sunday lunch, yuu-yum!





...put his foot in it again.





The runners – does it qualify as a crowd?





Tinks Springtime Surprise 1



Tinks Springtime Surprise 2





Frisco's trail...





Cuppa anyone?





Striding out





"You looking at me?"





The doorman at the St. Laurent





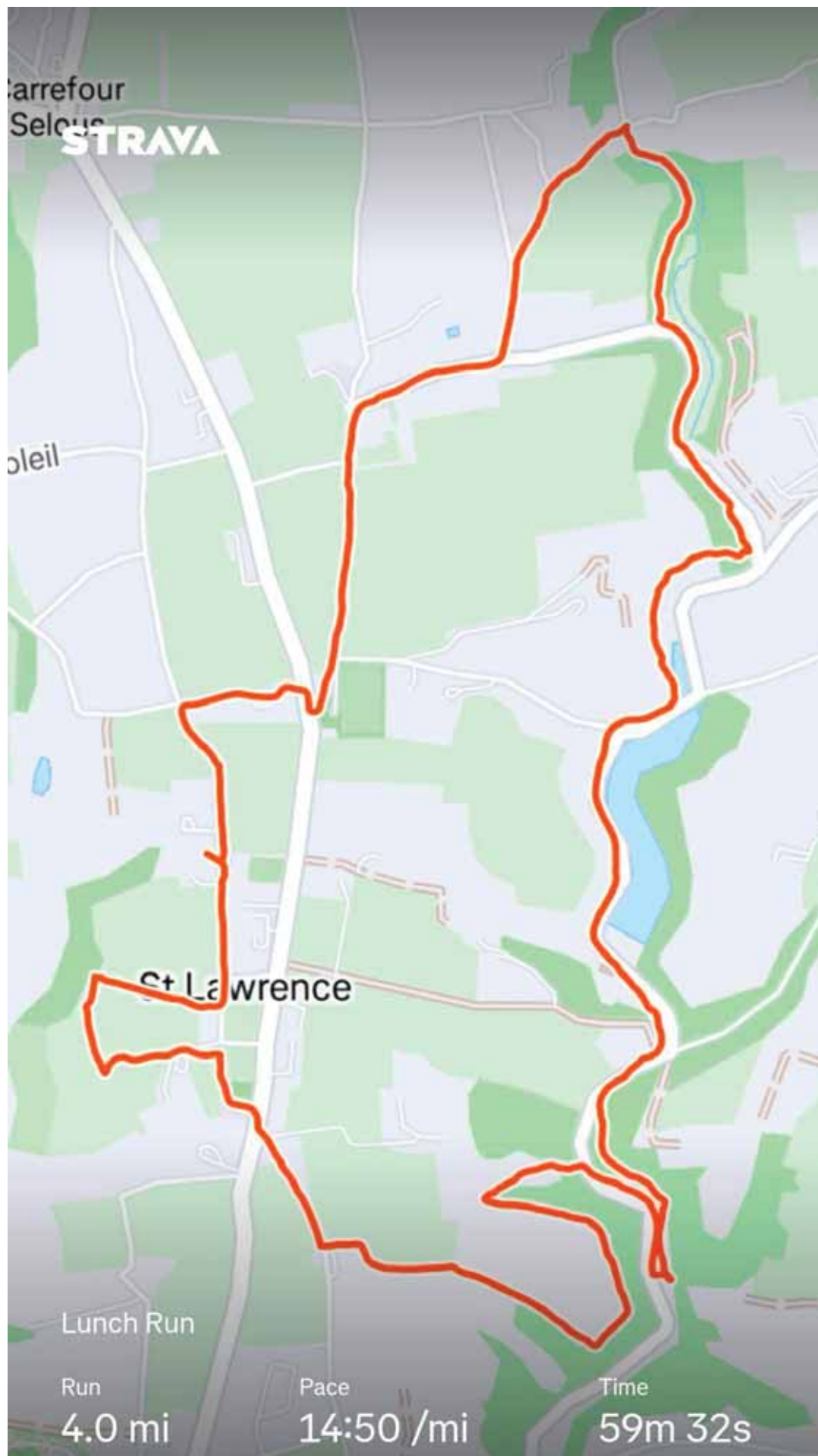
Three sinners??





The hare is punished





The Trail according to Steptoe's Strava