



# CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

<b>Run No.:</b>	<b>1837</b>
<b>Date:</b>	<b>30<sup>th</sup> March 2025</b>
<b>Hares:</b>	<b>Lobster &amp; Roger Rabbit</b>
<b>Scribe:</b>	<b>Nil-by-Mouth</b>

## Jersey H3's 2000<sup>th</sup> Run

This week we gathered at the scout centre across the road from St Ouen's beach, the centre for the celebrations of JH3's 2000th run. Five Crapaud runners joined Harey Hook's Hangover Hash, the rest of our group joined in the Jolly Roger Ramble.

The runners ran north along the road to L'Etacq, up the hill, around the headland and returned along the beach, see Steptoe's strava picture for the run.

The walkers/ramblers joined Roger Rabbit, a blue badge guide, across the road near the Barge Aground where he was able to tell the group details of attempt to invade the island and the history of the many Martello and Jersey Round towers in the area, the walk continued along the bay, across the 5 mile road passing the National Trust's Orchid Field and on back to the centre for liquid refreshments and bacon rolls and lots of cake.

There was a photo quiz of some past and current pubs that have been enjoyed by hashers in the island, the winner of the bottle of rum for the most correct pubs was Software, closely followed by Molehills.

As this was a celebratory hash run there were multiple down downs:

- Harriettes Triple X and Pitta Bread for organising the whole event, plus a returning member of JH3, Tartan Farter, who joined the event from Scotland and was 'beaten by the girls';
- Former Grand Master of JH3, Whizzer and the Grand Mistress, who had the faster down down, with more chanting of 'beaten by a girl';
- The Hares: Lobster and Roger Rabbit;
- Jacko, he forgot to take home his grandsons pirate hook from last night's party; and
- Molehills who fell last night and Software for winning the rum for the quiz, amongst mumbling that others had helped in the recognition of the hostelryes.

Everyone was then asked to come outside and make a circle for a virtual daytime firework display, led by the Tartan Farter. A lovely end to a great weekend.



A work of art



Captain Poocock and Hooker enter into the party spirit





The runners reach the heights



The walkers on their instructional tour





Who's that phoning home?





Hooker is enthralled



Tartan Farter struggles with his down-down





Mainland visitors are punished



The fireworks display 'sans' pyrotechnics





The runners trail