



CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No.:	1843
Date:	11th May 2025
Hare:	Nil By Mouth
Scribe:	Software

ORIENTAL DELIGHTS

Software has asked us to convene at the car park at Le Hocq.
As the GM and the RA were in England, Steptoe returned to the role of GM and Capt. Poocock was our RA for today.

There was a good number of runners and walkers on our first run after the liberation day celebrations.

Bags of it was made welcome on his return after injury.

Our hare informed us that the run was laid in sawdust, but no chalk.

The runners set off along the beach heading towards Pontac, through the allotments alongside Clos de Cortez, from there they headed north on Rue Graut and travelled along the Saint Clements Trail, past Nicolle Tower. From there they headed along La Blinerie and Samares Lane to the footpath at L'Industrie and across the road to the cycle track/footpath by Le Roquier school and back to Le Hocq. Meanwhile the walkers did a shortened version, including all the best bits, of the trail.

Our hare provided a full picnic table feast that was enjoyed by all.

There were a number of down downs for our stand in RA, however he was the first called forward by Steptoe, his 'crime' was breaking a dining chair during our post Liberation Day Service lunch in the Sirocco dining room.

There followed a trio of 'Liberation Day' sinners, Steptoe, our Media star, (see picture) Illegal for supporting and leading us through Fridays festivities and Vital Statistics for Piston Broke's appearance on Spanish TV as reported by Taxi and Shiggy. Next up was Twin Peaks, who's birthday is on Liberation Day, she was closely followed by our hare and Bags Of It, who, on his first hash back after breaking bones skiing, fell on the trail, hopefully not causing any further damage.

Before leaving our gathering there was a poll to show who was happy to continue to volunteer for next year's Liberation Day, the majority present voted for continuing.



The pack assembles



Ambulators



Bags Of It tumbles again!



Domesticity



Down Down 1



Down Downs 2, 3,& 4



Down Down 5



Down Downs 6 & 7



"Waving back, they showered down treats largely unseen by Islanders for five years – sweets and cigarettes mostly"

"My father, Alfred Gallichan, worked St Helier's lun farm's forge, located in Val Poirant. Reliance on animals for agriculture during the Occupation meant farmers regularly bringing their horses in from the countryside for shoeing. But he refused to work for the occupiers – despite later saying what fine horses the Germans possessed."

"I remember being perched on his shoulders outside the Pommerehne Hotel on 9 May 1945, watching and waving as the first British troops appeared on its balcony. Waving back, they showered down treats largely unseen by Islanders for five years – sweets and cigarettes mostly. It was an amazing moment on an unforgettable day."

"While I was interested in sweets, my three brothers were after the cigarettes. Dennis, Ray and Alfred grabbed some English smokes and carried them home in triumph to the forge. Seeing them puffing away on these things was fascinating – the boys challenged me to try blowing the cigarettes out. Too young to understand, I became more and more frustrated when each puff simply made the cigarettes glow redder. After an Occupation upbringing, there was so much to learn."

Richard Gallichan

"The first British troops ashore on 9 May 1945 landed on the new North Quay just after 2.00pm. Under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel William Robinson, they struggled to make headway through the joyously welcoming crowd. Robinson's target destination was the Pommerehne Hotel, taken over by the Germans as a naval headquarters. It took a detour to Port Bignon and a couple of hours before he made it onto the hotel's balcony to address Islanders below and ceremoniously raise a Union Jack flag, marking Jersey's Liberation after nearly five years of enemy occupation."

Fame at last