



CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No.:	1849
Date:	22nd June 2025
Hare:	Wendolene
Scribe:	Smuggler

Wendolene does it again

We gathered this morning at the top car park at Portelet on a lovely Jersey summer's day. Our hare was the indomitable Wendolene, this time setting her own trail instead of her usual weekly job of supporting other hares! Before we set off the GM kept us up to date with, more or less, all the weekend's sporting results. Still it makes a change from his predecessor's historical quizzing.

The runners and the walkers all set off in the same direction down the footpath to Noirmont. Half way down we met a group of mountain bikers who very politely waited for us to amble past – how lovely. At Noirmont we visited the Island Walk station that had been manned all the previous day by Illegal, with help from others including our very own Nil by Mouth. Illegal told us that he realised that had left his spectacles there. The good news was that he actually found them, the less good news was that they had been run over by a car!

From Noirmont we traversed the woods and came out at the road down to Ouaisne. Twin Peaks led a few hardy souls down to Ouaisne and up the quarry path to Portelet common. The more sensible among us took the high road and met them at the top. We later discovered that the runners had descended to St Brelade's Bay, but they still got back to the Portelet Inn before the walkers.

The grub served up at the pub was of the highest order - sausage & chips, of course, but also scampi and chicken bites. Whilst we were tucking in Jacko received a call from Doc Hima and after locating him in the car park returned laden with cartons of his delicious curry.

In the absence of Hash Rev, who was lolling about in Corfu, Steptoe called the down downs. First up was Is-It-Buggery for multitudinous media appearances concerning his time as an infant in Bad Wurzach during WW2. Then it was the turn of our lovely hare who was joined by Illegal for his Island walk marshalling efforts.

...and then we all went home.



The runners



The walkers



Striking



Spot the crapaud



Are we near Portelet by any chance?



Island Walk Marshall and his helper



A kitchen related mishap!



Doc Hima's lovely curries



Is-it-Buggery has a down down but seems to be losing his audience



Hare and Marshall duly punished



Lunch Run

Distance

4.45 mi

Time

1h 0m

Pace

13:39 /mi

STRAVA