

CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No:	1916	**Date:**	4th October 2026
Hare(s):	Jacko	**Scribe:**	Tinky Winky

Hashing the Marathon

There were some issues with getting to this Sunday's Hash, not least how do we get to the meeting location & venue in middle of St Ouen's village when the Jersey Marathon will have closed all the approach roads? **This Major Problem** resulted in some inventive last-minute arrangements by our Hare, no less than our GM Jacko, who posted several messages on our Club's "Glorious Sunday's" What'sApp, **starting with 6 days before:** *"Morning all. Re my run at the Farmers this coming Sunday 4 October, I know there are some concerns about parking because of the marathon taking place. Firstly, I suggest commencing your journey 10 minutes earlier than you would normally if you are coming from the east as most will. As far as parking is concerned, if there are no or limited spaces in the usual car park behind the parish hall, you can park either in the community centre car park on the opposite corner to the pub but there will be the fish van there and maybe some customers' cars OR, I have got permission from the Rector to park in the little green field to the left of Morrisons car park. So turn left off the main road and immediately right but instead of going right again into Morrisons car park go left into the little green field. There shouldn't be a chain across the entrance but, if there is, just unhook it but I will check that anyway. So, I suggest the latter is the best option. Phew! See you Sunday.",* **which was too much information for most half-stoned Hashers to understand, so our erudite GM followed this up 4 days before with:** *"Hi All. Wherever we park on Sunday, we should gather in the usual car park behind the parish hall if possible but, if that is too busy with comings and goings, meet in the green area to the left of the public toilets opposite Morrisons. On on".*

The only problem with these messages was no-one definitely knew where the "green area to left of the public toilets opposite Morrisons" was actually located! This seemed to suggest the parking would be inside the shop on other side of the road down to St Ouen's bay! **Ballcock rejoined** ***"You're really making a meal of this run Jacko. You would have been better just moving it to the Devils Hole in the first place ".*** Undeterred and determined to hold the Hash in middle of the Jersey Marathon route **less than 1 day before Jacko got back to us advising** *"Hi all. Apologies for more stuff regarding the run this Sunday. Despite going to the Parish Hall and asking, I was not told the car park behind the parish hall will be closed, which it will be, so use the field as detailed above (on the opposite corner to Morrison's car park). There are going to be road closures (as there are everywhere in the west) but you will be able to get to St.Ouen 's Village. Access beyond the village will be difficult but we don't need to worry about that. The inner road from St. Helier will be closed so take the Avenue then either the main road to St. Peter or go right and join the inner road at Mont Felard to go up St. Peter's Valley taking the left fork up Les Routeurs and over the junction to the main road to St. Ouen. Please leave home as early as possible to be sure to avoid problems."*

Phew! When I read this (coming from the far east) I called Jacko for personalised advice about breaking through the "*Jersey Marathon*" road-blocks - Jacko repeated his advice to drive up St Peter's Valley then fork left onto Les Routeurs, over the cross-roads onto La Neuve Route and having turned right onto the A12 main road from St Peter's to St Ouen village try driving up there past St Ouen's Manor. This sounded promising, so I took on board our GM's advice by leaving 20 minutes early (some 50-minutes before the Hash started), but as I got out of St Peter's valley and

onto the main road going towards St Ouen's village I noticed signs saying the A12 would be closed in merely 6 minutes time! **Fortunately, I managed to get onto the "Glebe Field" fall-back parking area before I encountered any Marshall telling me to turn round & go back to where I had came from!** Amazingly, those who had driven along other routes such as the northern main roads also managed to avoid the road-blocks just in time!

Anyhow, I have got rather carried away by recounting the lead-up to this Sunday's Hash and the Virgin Parking Venue, which I confess made easy copying & pasting! But there was much more to come… Starting with welcoming Matthew & Sophie (Molehills visiting relations) interspersed with the recent Sports Results, with our GM and Hare advising his Trail was laid in blue chalk & plain white sawdust ending up with pronouncing ***"We are keeping well away from the Marathon".*** **Who was he kidding?** Ballcock retorted "***I bet we will be right in middle of it*****"**, which turned out to be absolutely correct. Shortly after start of the Run we witnessed the Kenyan leading the Marathon Runners with **Jacko striding after him & the Runners chasing him just behind!**

Apparently, Jacko led the Runners a right dance around St Ouen **on the way losing 28D<0, Wendolene, Pervey, Ballcock & Software**. That takes some doing. It was not until 11.45am that the Runners started getting back to Farmers Inn, all looking totally knackered. **Afterwards, Pervey commented on the Trail:** "*A couple of pix from today's run, one an early Halloween pic of Ballcock displaying his arachnophobia confronted by a bush shrouded in an eerie wool-like substance (which I gather is made by spiders) and the second of our relief having gone off trail and climbed a hillside through thick thorns and brambles from which none of us emerged unscathed. Software suffered the worst.* ***When we set off we found ourselves in second, third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth places in the Jersey Marathon****: We went on to the main road immediately after the front runner sped past, doing an unbelievable pace. We soon gave up trying to overtake him*." Meanwhile, the Walkers stopped outside a house **which Illegal Immigrant recognised from his youth, confessing to the Pack "*I had my second shag in that bedroom up there!"*** (see photo evidence), later admitting he had his first shag further down the road!

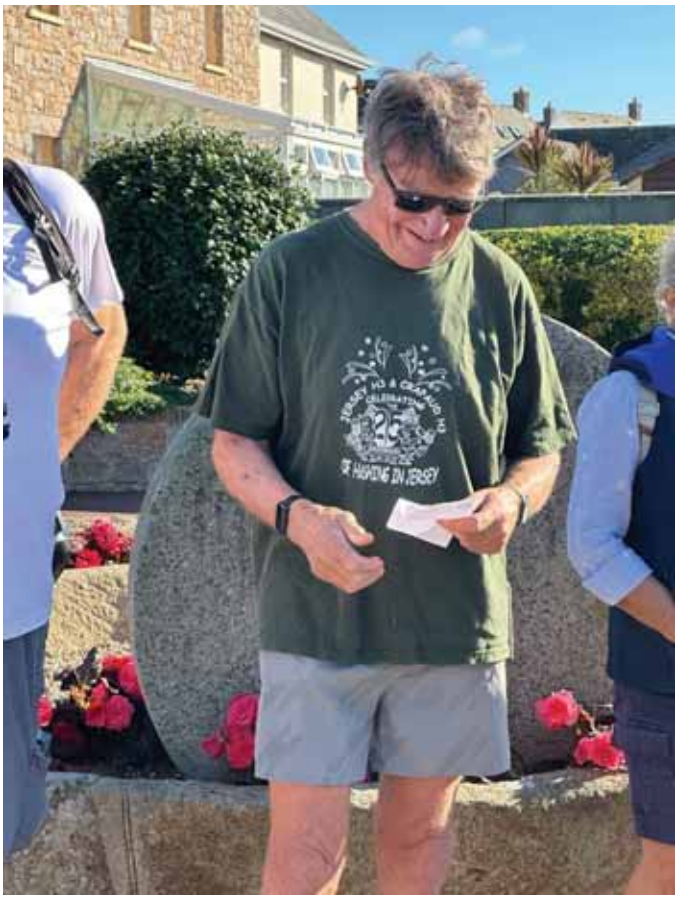
There was still more to come after Walkers got back to the Farmers Inn, when they discovered Jacko had forgot to confirm the food order. Fortunately Fuzz & Twin Peaks raided Morrisons across the road, bringing back a tasty smorgasbord of various pate's, ham & cheese – otherwise known as a Ploughman's Lunch. They received this accolade: "*A big thank you to Fuzz and Twin Peaks for stepping up today with Hash food after, unusually, Sean at the Farmers let us down. Much appreciated x*." No prizes for guessing who had the "Lucozade" Down-Down (as Iron-Bru was termed), along with a real pint for Skywalker on his birthday. **Finally, our intrepid Hare apologised for laying a "*Long Run*",** when Ballcock summed up the morning's events with: ***"Car parking was excellent, then it all fell apart with you losing ½ Pack on a Long Run with No Bangers at venue. Oh, you are so guilty!" On On, Tinks***



Virgin Parking Venue! **(Tinks)**



Hanging Around! **(Tinks)**



GM & Hare Confessions! **(Tinks)**



Green Lane Walking! **(Tinks)**



Spiders Surprise! **(Pervey)**



Hariette's Hobbling! **(Tinks)**



Before GM & Hare Lost the Runners! **(Pervey)**



Illegal's Confession Halt! **(Tinks)**



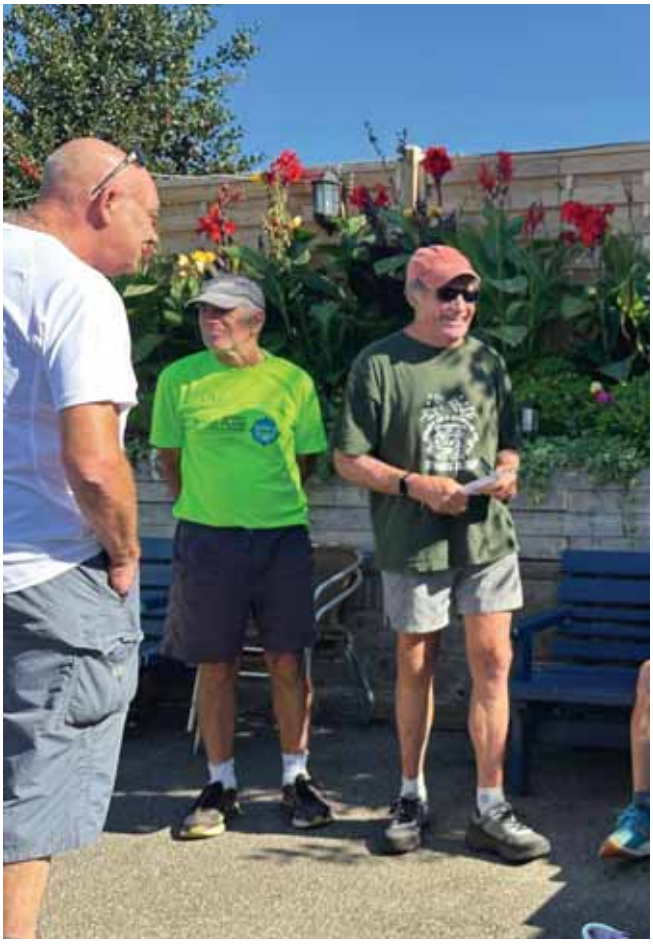
Opposite Above (Right Hand First Floor Bedroom): ***Where Illegal got his 2nd Fuck!*** **(Tinks)**



Jersey Marathon in Full Flow! **(Tinks)**



Emergency Smorgasbord! **(Tinks)**



GM's Post-Run Confessions! **(Tinks)**



One Over GM's Head! **(Tinks)**



In the Family! **(Muff Diver)**



GM Down's Another for his Sins! **(Tinks)**