



CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No:	1851
Date:	6/7/25
Hares(s):	Frisco

WHEN Frisco's run was announced we all imagined that the down-downs would be at La Fontaine, a north-coast pub that had not entertained the Crapauds for many a long year. However, it was not to be. It's unclear whether the pub had said no, Frisco had simply forgotten to make a booking, or he simply reckoned that his pad would be a better place to enjoy what he hoped was going to be sunny summer weather.

Anyway, although we met in the big car park opposite La Fontaine, we were not to darken their door. End-of-run activities had been rescheduled for chez Frisco – though the hoped-for sunshine failed to materialise and the very fine food provided by the hare and Mrs Frisco had to be enjoyed in the sun lounge rather than around the pool.

Despite the weather, there was a pretty good turnout, though as is customary nowadays walkers outnumbered the runners by a fair margin.

As to the run itself, it was by all accounts a good one, but that did not stop one of the participants grassing up the hare after it was all over. He or she who shall be nameless suggested that the hare had made a lot of it up on the fly rather than setting a proper trail. Who could possibly believe such a thing of such a seasoned hasher as Frisco?

When it came to the down-downs, no sinners were named. That said evidence in the shape of one of the pics below suggests that Bags-of-It suffered a tumble – unless, that is, he was just taking a breather on a particularly comfortable kerbstone.

Thus, the only one punished was the hare, who, together with his other half, deserve our thanks for being such excellent hosts.

On-on!

MD







