

APRIL 19TH, 2016



Official Newspaper of the
Red Deer Hash House Harriers
Established In 1997

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“Never Let the Truth or Libel Laws
Stand in the Way of a Good Story”

DEER DROPPINGS

Run# 893 – April 14th, 2016

Hare(s): Captain Pissup & Blowin Ho's

Location: Taphouse North (Sam's Café) Parking Lot

Prelube: Mr Mikes

On On: Mr Mikes

Scribe: Broken Boner

Quite a few met at Mr. Mikes for the all-important pre lube, as many are aware this important ritual is necessary to add fluid to the body, numb the aching body parts and removes tension from the muscles and brain. If you have not tried pre lube, you should try as it also makes you think that you can run faster.

Another great spring evening for a run. Our hares **Captain Pissup & Blowin'Ho's** decided that we would meet at the old Sam's parking lot. Quite a nice group of great people for a spring run, about 23 with a lot of regulars and no sign of any virgins.

As we were called into the circle by **Chips**, we went through the introductions, then the Hares were called in to demonstrate their markings. **Blowin** brought back the Shit, I'm sure he wanted to keep it as a trophy on his mantle as we had not seen it for quite a while. **Chips** decided that one of our no name Hashers need to carry this trophy to inspire a naming. So it was to be **Sam** or **Paul**, **Sam** was selected. Once that was completed **Captain** spun the bottle to select the lucky scribe.

So off we went trying to find trail with **Blowin** as our running hare and blowin his whistle to keep us going in the right direction. The run went through the bushes on many small trails and down the back alleys, **Chips** and **Pucker** being the FRB's.

I could hear **Sam** complaining that the Shit was heavy; she went into the bushes to relieve herself and came out with a Dick in her hand, so she continued to run with her dick and her Shit. I didn't check to see if there was still some Vodka left on the Shit Bottle. Oh, we thought there were great names coming now, minds were working overtime. On the back half of the trail there were many new flour marking, that bastard **Captain** was laying more flour as he was walking.

We followed trail, back to the start, then **Blowin'** whistled us into the back alley, and we followed him to the HH sign. We were enjoying our refreshments when **Mustang Sally** decided she wanted some of that Dick that **Sam** was holding, but when she got her hands on it, it went limp, and was dropped onto the ground.

After we went back to the Circle up, the Hares were rewarded, **Crash** was celebrating his birthday with a shooter from mini **Mitzy**. **Sam** got the privilege of drinking from the Shit. Then **Chips** announced her new name, **Cum Ear**, I'm not sure of the spelling, then after punishments were given we went to Mr. Mikes for more refreshments, and **Crash** got a Muff Dive.

On On
Broken

Run #894 – April 21st

Hare(s): G-Spot

Location: 4508 44St Sylvan Lake

Prelube: Same

On On: Same - BBQ on the deck - BYOB
(On On will move to a bar if it rains)



Upcoming Runs

Run #895 - April 28th

Hare(s): Stick Handler

Location: TBA

Prelube: TBA

On On: TBA