

DEER DROPPINGS



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

Run# 911 – August 18th 2016

Hare: Wet Denim & Sir Nookie

Location: Jarvis Bay Village

Prelube: Boston Pizza

On On: Wet Denim's House

Scribe: Mustang Sally

We met on an abandoned road at Sylvan Lake and there were many of us, some legendary and some new. **Master Baiter** brought his entire family, four virgins to be exact, to enjoy our company. I am sorry I have forgotten their names how about **Larry**, **Darryl** and his other brother **Darryl** along with a lovely young lady (for those of you not old enough to get the reference Youtube The Newhart Show on the info net). Our wonderful hares **Wet** and **Nookie** showed us where to go and how to get there. Well wet showed us, **Nookie** directed. A scribe was requested and I said I would giddy from being on vacation. Since **Nookie** is the driving hare we did not have a running hare but the majority of the pack took of anyway bellowing as they went.

Chips decided to hang out with those of us who were sauntering around the lake with our hare in tow. Well sauntering is perhaps the wrong word pacing may have been better since many of us survived previous **Wet Denim** death marches we wanted to make sure we had enough energy by kilometer 15! The evening was pleasant, the company was great we were able to move along at our own speed only dropping behind a bit to appreciate a couple of frb's displaying their ability to move quickly over short distances. Bolt and Degrasse makes you all patriotic: we three immigrants thought so to the point of almost getting run over but I digress. Along with the patriotism housing prices were also discussed. Our ever vigilant hare kept us all in line and made sure that trail was set and marked doing some as we went. After a lovely stroll we arrived at the hash hold and enjoyed a view of the lake. The runners arrived shortly after we did well most of them but I will get to that.

After swill was consumed we walked back to circle up and that was when we realized that some new hashers were lost along with a senior hasher. We waited and waited for them and the keys to the swill both are hares were on search and rescue. Finally all the lost hashers were found and circle up was called. Our virgins were toasted they were off to the land of fire and ice the next day for two weeks of merriment along with **Master Baiter**. The hares were also rewarded. **G-Spot** was birthdayer. **Wee** was singled out for watching the olympics (not trying to catch Pokemon as **Chips** thought). A rather ugly brew was concocted for him to drink since there had been three of us I thought I would go and help him (stupid stupid stupid) then the plank came out. **Aneeda Lady Dick** was selected to join us can't remember why. Other rewards were given and the the party moved to chez **Denim**.

I am enclosing my top ten planking tips for virgins

Your humble and slightly late Scribe
Mustang Sally

Top Ten things you should know about being planked

1. Don't do anything stupid to get yourself planked
 2. Don't be the short one in the middle
 3. Always remove any items not moisture proof.
 4. Close your eyes
 5. Don't swallow while they pour wait until they are done.
 6. Remove whatever clothing you don't need
 7. Line up under glass and hope for the best
 8. Beer shampoo is good for the hair
 9. The beer smell will eventually come out of your bra
- And number 10

If pulled over by the cops pray for an emergency call.