

DEER DROPPINGS



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

www.reddeerhhh.ca

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

Run #916: Sept 15th 2016

Hares: **Whore Slayer & Wee Little Bladder**

Location: East side of Alberta Health Services building on top of Michener Hill, Corner of 55 St.

Prelube: Murphs

On On: East 40th

Scribe: Pleasure Chest

A warm welcome awaited **Whore Slayer**; long time absentee hasher, along with stern words about showing up more often. Trail has been set under the misguidance of **Wee Little Bladder** and the circle markings were worthy of a **Crash Test Rummy** performance.

Soon we were off with the usual FRB's **Drippy** and **Pucker** in the lead. A quick game of frogger saw us across 55St and looking for trail. Down the hill we went. I was happy, I like going down but **Ambisextress** who prefers it the other way must've jinxed us and after a very, very long time we eventually got turned around by a false trail marking. **Cum Liquor Snatch** didn't seem bothered by this long false trail at all and was happily hoping along as **Whore Slayer** was chatting away and calling every one by their wanker names. The quick legged ladies of RDH3 had sniffed what they thought was the true trail but the hare and his sick sounding whistle called them back only to direct them in the same direction but 20 ft to the right. He didn't want them to get lost he said. **Pucker & Drippy's** eyes were shooting arrows.

The walkers had by that time already gone over the top of Michener Hill where tales emerged of **Hymen Trouble** looking for trail but being misled.

Pole Her Express was supposedly throwing twigs and even a lamp at **Don't Know Dick**. As if that wasn't enough, poor **Pole Her** even hit a tree herself but luckily her aim sucked so much that her both her victims, **Don't Know Dick** and little belly stretcher, were unharmed. Those antics didn't escape the watchful eye of the evening's **RAT** (Randomly Appointed Trainee also referred to as RA in Training), **Dirty Pole**.

There were stories of a dirty beaver and some tail slapping, of a moose getting a bit too close for comfort, of a muskrat, squirrels, etc. Lots of wildlife and were not talking about the walkers here. The only thing we know for sure is that **Cum See My Box & Curb Crawler** were involved in technology related activities. Nice pictures guys!

Runners also had a chance to enjoy the views at the top of the hill where many false trails waited. Some went down the hill lured by **Chips a Whore's** voice but a few of us realized he was simply doing a loop as his voice was slowly coming back up to hill a few feet from the original trail. Another check, another choice. A **Gap** to the left and a **Boner** to the right. Those who went for the **Boner** got lucky. Down to Kerry Wood Nature we went following in the walker's footsteps. You know, the one place in town where you're not allowed to run.

We eventually met with the walkers as darkness started to descend upon us and the light atop **Chips's** sweaty helmet finally started to glow dimly. The contraption must be heat activated and not brain powered.

Nookey was patiently waiting for us at the HH and we stood around for a bit as the running hare forgot his duty to make sure we quickly got hydrated and decided to stroll in with the walkers.

Great drinks and snacks were enjoyed by all and more technology was used. This time the culprits being **Miss Daisy** and **Mustang Sally**, the two of them not even attempting to hide their animated discussion with **Muddie**. **Ambisextress** talked about Boot Camp a few times a week while **Sir Cums A Lot** talked about Bitch Camp every morning at his house and **Nookey** went around collecting the empties.

It's around that time that **Pucker Sucker** made us realized that we had really got fucked over by the running hare this evening. Fucked so hard, she called it the 5 degrees of penetration.

- Long evil false trail down a steep hill, really long.
- Calling everyone by their Wanker names the whole time.
- Answering his phone instead of dutifully watching over us.
- Taking the runners to the one place we're not supposed to run.
- And finally, slowly walking to the hash hold while we're all dying of thirst.

He seems like such a nice fellow but he's really an asshole. Thanks **Pucker** for helping us see his true nature.

Circle saw multiple punishments including one about **Sir Cums A Lot** aka Inspector Gadget and **Chips A Whore** who was checking his junk. Not even sure which one of them ended up drinking. **Whore Slayer** was reminded not to stay away for so long and **Shock Box** was wished a safe trip home. **Dirty Pole**; the **RAT**, punished **Curb** and **Cum See** for being so photogenic. **Miss Daisy** narrowly avoided the "new shoes" drink and the **RAT** used his temporarily invested power to chastise his prego wife about being careful with the baby instead. **Nookey** was given refreshment for making the long trip down and he invited everyone to his birthday run on Saturday November 5th. @2P.M.

On On was at East 40th where the recently named **Itchy Tits** joined us for a brew. Another great night in awesome company.

On On
Pleasure Chest

UpCuming Run

Run #917 - Sept 29th

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

Location: Behind 7-11, Eastview Plaza, Corner of 40th Ave & 39th St.

Prelube & On On: East 40th

Run #918 - Oct 6th

Hare(s): Swings Both Ways

Location: TBA

Prelube: TBA

On On: TBA

Run #919 - Oct 13th **ZOMBIE RUN**

Hare(s): Hymen Trouble

Location: TBA

Prelube: TBA

On On: TBA

