

OCTOBER 20<sup>th</sup> 2016

# DEER DROPPINGS



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

[www.reddeerhhh.ca](http://www.reddeerhhh.ca)

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

Run #918 – Oct 13<sup>th</sup> 2016

Hares : Hymen Trouble & Sir Cums A Lot

Location: Lacombe Corn Maze

Prelube: Mr. Mikes

On On: East 40th

Scribe: Pole Her Express

It was a dark and stormy night. As the Hashers set out for a night of what we thought would fun carefree evening at the corn maze. Not one of us thought that it would turn into the children of the corn. As we are always up for a challenge, we set out in the most difficult track. Though we were looking forward to the fun evening, the hashers couldn't help but feel like something very horrible was going to happen. Recently, Red Deer began to face an epidemic that had impacted some of our fellow hashers causing them to become zombies. The Hashers were still in mourning of our friends: **Don't know Dick, Chips A Whore, brand new hasher Cindy (she needs a name) and Sir Cums A Lot.**

The runners were off ahead of the walkers; it wasn't long before we heard the blood curdling screams from **Slippery When Wet.** The walkers instantly panicked and separated. As **Itchy Tits** and I made our way through the maze, it wasn't long before they noticed that they were being followed by the zombie version of **Chips A Whore.** Knowing that in life they were faster and could easily out smart Chips, they weren't concerned about the encounter.

After escaping the grips of **Chips** they made their way through the maze unscathed.

Unfortunately through the first pass through the most difficult maze some Hashers could not escape the grips of the zombies. We lost **Rebecca** and **Cum See My Box.** After much crying and a moment of silence for our fallen comrades we went through another maze knowing that the others may be lurking amongst the stalks. Once again the walkers and runners set off and once again those brave souls got separated. It was really was a case of survival of the fittest. It wasn't long before I was left alone in the maze. **Mustang Sally** took a wrong turn, she disappeared never to be seen again, the story is the full moon overcame her and she became her spirit animal, a Mustang. I heard many screams of terror throughout the maze and saw innocent bystanders who needed to warned of the blood bath that may ensue. I quietly made my way through and escaped unscathed.

Eagerly awaiting our earned Hash Hole several Hashers waited dutifully for **Wet Spot** and **Cum Honour** to come out of the maze. We waited for what felt like hours and they never appeared.

Speculation about what happened was ranging from they became overwhelmed of the passion of their young love; others' weren't so sure they would make it out alive. After what felt like hours of waiting we became weary and made our way to join the rest of the survivors for the sacrifice of the bodies over fire and the remembered our fallen comrades.

It was terrifying evening of loss and fear. RIP to those Hashers who joined the undead.

On On

*Pole Her Express*

### **UpCuming Run**

**Run #920 - Oct 20th - Live hare run!**

**Hare(s): Sir Mobeys of Dickus**

**Location:** BMX Bike park, off Kerrywood Dr

**Prelube:** Mr Mikes

**On On:** Murph's Pub

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**It's that time of the month Saturday Run - Oct 22th - **\*\*TUTU RUN\*\*** -come dressed in a TuTu as it is the 22nd of the month (2 2)**  
**Hare(s): Chips A Whore & Cum See My Box**

**Location:** Holy Family Church - 69 Douglas Ave, Red Deer (North Side by Ice Shack)

**Cost:** \$10 - Includes 2 Hash Holds plus Swill

**Prelube:** Chilabongs (will be there early like 4:30pm-5pm)

**On On:** Chilabongs (to be confirmed)

**On On:** TBA