

DECEMBER 6th 2016



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”

DEER DROPPINGS

Run #926 – Dec 1st 2016

Hares : Master Baiter & Wee Little Bladder

Location: Red Deer College, South West Parking Lot

Prelube: Tilted Kilt

On On: Toad & Turtle

Scribe: Wee Little Bladder

Run #927 - Dec 8th

Hare(s): Cum Honor & WreckedAnal

Location: Aspen Heights School, 5869 69 St

Prelube: Mr. Mikes

On On: LBG's

Upcoming Runs

Run #928 - Dec 15th

Hare(s): Curb Crawler

Location: TBA

Prelube: TBA

On On: TBA

It's that time of the month- Saturday Dec 17th

Hare(s): TBA

Location: TBA

Prelube: TBA

On On: TBA

Story of the Run

I figured for **Master-Baitors** first run it would be short and simple. I had a beer and a couple of cup cakes before the run because I wasn't prepared for effort and peril. I didn't realize that we were in for some crazy ass Blair Witch maze shit.

It was a beautiful night after a potentially trail destroying blizzard, and many of the hashers were so overjoyed that they were busting out some intense dance moves on trail. They may or may not have been linked to the ice on the trail. We may never know.

The winding and dark corridors of RDCs beautiful forest trails were especially treacherous after the fresh snow fall. Some crazy bastard hackneyed together a pallet bridge across one of the more lengthy gaps in the trail, but it was strong enough that my fat ass didn't destroy it, so it gets a pass from me. Even through all the close calls we had on this run, the hashers still valiantly trotted along and found solace in unexpected places. **Mustang Sally** even found herself a "happy log" to spend some quality time with.

We only lost one hasher on our way to the beer, but poor **Wrecked Anal** just followed his nose and made it to the beer cooler... with the help of his shiny new running shoes.

Cum Honor

(editor's note -for real this time)