

DECEMBER 20th 2016

DEER

DROPPINGS



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

www.reddeerh3.ca

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

Run # 928 – December 15th

Hares: Curb Crawler & Sir Mobeys of Dickus

Location: Riverbend Golf Course

Prelube: Brown's Social House

On On : Canadian Brewhouse

Scribe: Pleasure Chest

The Hasher Who Hated Dressing Up.

In Red Deer there lived a Hasher
He wasn't everybody's joy
Although his name was **Curb Crawler**
He didn't act like a big boy

For costume runs he'd never dress
Saying it cause him undue stress
So he decided to make us pay
Said "Shut your mouths and blow away"
He hid the beer from thirsty hashers
'Cause our outfits are just for flashers
He said he chose to act this way
Because he thinks dressing up's gay

We sent **Mobeys** undercover
But nothing would sway **Curb Crawler**
Not even **Tristan** carrying the shit
Or **Nicole** still limping a bit
Not **Wee's** fur hat nor **Boner's** pants
Or loud chorus of the head chant

He preferred his scotch, they said in town
Instead of beer poured for down down
Yet hashers pardoned every sin
And viewed his antics with a grin
Till they were told by **Curb Crawler**
"No dressing up for a real hasher!"

Deploring how he did behave
Cum See blamed it on the cold wave
Chips got through the circle quickly
We got flour from the porta potty

Like STD from man to child,
He sped to spread the rumor wild:
'Sure as my name is **Curb Crawler**
Costumes won't make you run faster'
Boner found every damn false trail
That last check back was such a fail
It's freaking cold said my nipples
But had to stop and make twatcicles

The walkers talked about nylons
Their hare cursing about morons
No hashers dared show their stocking
For fear of *Curb's* ribald mocking

We finally saw the beer near
And this time our joy was sincere
Curb had brought his big trailer
And inside there was a heater
Sir Cums and **Preemie** were there also
Ready to come share our sorrow

We had hot chocolate & Baileys
Treats and drinks to blow you away
But still the rebellion was brewing
Cause dressing up such a great thing

Circle time came too quickly
And punishment was a slurpee
Sir Cums trying to be a keener
Had poured the down down earlier
Yes that's what happens to a drink
Out in the cold you fucking dink

Curb Crawler finally got his due
With all the ice he had to chew
If he's not dressed up for next run
Teach him that it's all in good fun
Or I will keep tormenting him
Or kick his ankle till he limps

Aloha
Pleasure Chest

UpCuming Run

Run #929 – December 22nd
Hare(s): Broken Boner & Doggy Style
Location: Skate Shack on Olsen Drive
Prelube: TBA
On On: TBA

Monthfull of Hares

Run # 930 – December 30th
Hare(s): Chips A Whore
Location: TBA
Prelube: TBA
On On: TBA

