

DECEMBER 20<sup>th</sup> 2016

DEER

DROPPINGS



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

[www.reddeerh3.ca](http://www.reddeerh3.ca)

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

**Run # 928 – December 15<sup>th</sup>**

**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**

