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

DEER DROPPINGS

Run #933–Jan 26th 2017

Hares: Slippery When Wet & Nicole (Name that Hare)

Location: 4910 39th Street (Church in Mountview)

Prelube: East 40th

On On: Mr. Mikes

Scribe: Sir Mobey’s of Dickus

NAME THAT HARE!

Does everyone remember the good old days, (pre Shazam) when we used to go to the bar and they would play little hints of songs and we would yell out song titles and artists? And we would stay until 1:00 a.m. and spend \$60 on booze in hopes of winning \$50 of booze? Well, this scribe is kinda like that in that interspersed throughout are hints to help us “NAME THAT HARE”. Feel free to forward your suggestions to our illustrious RA, **Chips ‘A’ Whore**.

And now, the scribe....

For many of us the run started at East 40th for pre-lube. **Slippery When Wet**, one of our hares for the evening, was there when I arrived. But she has a hash name so no need to NAME THAT HARE.

Itchy Tits was there for a drink and a bite to eat. Or no, she did not need to eat. Well maybe yes, she was hungry. Or not. Well, maybe a salad but for god’s sake, don’t make her pick a dressing. **Itchy Tits** apparently has troubles with decisions. She also has issues with green onions, but that is a separate issue.

She had no issues with **Drippy’s** tale of using some Doctor’s industrial grade vibrator at work. Apparently it works in no time at all. It is hard for a man to compete.

Our other hare for the evening was the as-yet unnamed **Nicole**. A brief history – **Nicole** has been coming for a few months. She comes regularly – when it was cold, she came. When we had a Christmas party, she came. When she injured her leg, she came. I think we even gave her the shit once and she was still able to come. I am sure if we had a Saturday run she would have been happy to come twice a week. NAME THAT HARE!

At the pre-lube I also learned that **Don’t Know Dick** does Know Math. It was very exciting as she yelled out basic addition equations. There was no hint as to whether she is any good at multiplying or goesintos.

We had a decent crowd for the run (14 I think), including a visitor! The lovely **Lap Quest** had come down to see us and it was great to have her out. **Cum Honour** was there, and wearing shorts! Apparently his snow suit was in the wash. We also had some long missing hashers – too long since I had seen **Sir Cums** and **Hymen Trouble**. I think the last time was the infamous cookie night where they entertained **Strippy Tipper** on the longest ride home ever.

After a slightly late circle up (**Sir Cum’s** appeared a little rusty at this replacement RA thing) we did our introductions and markings were shown. And we were off, on arrow, directly into a fence. Confusion reigned as we debated climbing it, crashing through it or just going right. It truly looked like an upper class twit race was in progress. Eventually we had to be told that the correct direction was indeed left.

The run itself was great. Long, with a mix of trails, back lanes and sidewalks. I may have gotten horribly lost once when I refused to give up the high ground. And **Drippy** got lost even worse and accosted by a dog in a back alley. After a narrow escape from a mauling, she made her way back to trail. Trail with unmarked checks, but at least there was trail. Surprisingly, I don't think **Pucker Sucker** got lost at all. The walking hare was **Slippery When Wet** but the run was just plain old slippery. I am sure there were a few falls, and **Wet Spot** almost lost it on trail. It could have been a tragedy as she would have tripped me up as well:-O.

Marks were mostly normal and I understand that "B.N." is "Beer Near" and "H.H." is "Hash Hold". I still don't understand what "I.C.Y." stands for.

Our running hare **Nicole** was very dutiful. She led us back to trail when trail 'disappeared'. She stayed at the back to keep the DFL's company. She worried greatly about one of her flock getting lost. Well, she worried about me anyway. **Drippy's** disappearance may have gone unnoticed. And apparently, she forgot to make sure the checks were marked.....NAME THAT HARE!

A hash hold was eventually found. We got to look at deer droppings there. Not, of course, the written kind that **Cum Honour** had neglected to provide from the week before. But the kind that sits in a pile on the ground.

I was able to catch up with the walkers here. According to **Cum See** and others the main conversation topic of the walk was various animal penises and what they could be used for. It is hard for a man to compete. **Nicole**, of course, missed the dick talk. NAME THAT HARE!

At the circle up we celebrated our hares and our visitor. And punished some others. **Slippery** is certainly starting to like the taste of beer. And **Pleasure Chest** was good enough to be a designated drinker for our driving visitor.

Off to Mr. Mikes for On On, where food, drinks and conversation were enjoyed. **Nicole** shared that her husband has gone down one more time than she has. Although 99 times is pretty good, it still seems like she owes him one. NAME THAT HARE! On a totally unrelated topic, she is also apparently an avid diver, which was how **Suck 'N' Blow** got his name. NAME THAT HARE!

That is all I have to say☺. And if you are reading this and have not yet seen **Cum Honour's** scribe from the week before then I look muchly forward to the forthcumming punishment. And the naming of that hare.....

On On

Sir Mobey's of Dickus

Run #934 - February 2nd

Hare(s): Pucker Sucker & Deep Throat

Location: Behind Gaetz Memorial United Church, corner of 50th St & 48 Ave

Prelube: Murph's Pub

On On: Original Joe's

Upcoming Runs

Run #935 - February 9th

Hare(s): Crash Test Rummy

Location: TBA

Prelube: TBA

On On: TBA

Run #936 - February 16th

Hare(s): Broken Boner

Location: TBA

Prelube: TBA

On On: TBA