

JULY 11<sup>th</sup> 2017

# 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 #957 - July 6<sup>th</sup>**

**Hare(s): Broken Boner & Slippery When Wet**

**Location:** St. Teresa of Avila School

**Prelube:** Sam's North

**On On:** Mr. Mikes

**Scribe:** Chips A Whore

Who would you like to name as scribe? There are plenty of people staring at the ground around the circle some of which have not scribed in some time but the focus turns to me once again and of course I am elated. I appreciate the honour and shall do my best to tell the tale relaying as much truth as I can recall and to the best of my ability.

After volunteering to also pickup swill and handle that responsibility tonight I headed towards prelube. I ended up being quite early for prelube so I thought I would spend a little time assisting old ladies across the street until the others arrived. Much to my surprise the hares were already there and appeared to have been there for quite some time. It seems they paid a couple of teenagers to set the trail tonight so they could sit around and prelube the prelube. **Boner** talked of it being a “short run” and had multiple maps, which he obviously supplied and explained to those kids as well as the walking hare **Slippery When Wet**. After a few hours past a few more hashers showed up to enjoy the prelube.

**Slippery** seemed excited for circle up as apparently last week the group had “secretly named” the unnameable **Nicole**. I of course was privy to all of this nonsense but appeared dumbfounded as to not take away from all the effort put into the process. **Boner** was concerned that there would be no one at the run as a few of the common hashers were away this week at a “Learn how to touch yourself more effectively” week long retreat. Although you would think they were already experts even the best need refreshers so **Pleasure Chest, Curb Crawler and Sir Mobey's** attended their bi-annual campout.

**Boner** felt competitive (against hash rules) and wanted to bet me there would be less than 13 hashers attending the run and I of course knew there would be more. Of Note - Upon arrival at the run I counted 14 and immediately **Boner** said he said 15 not 13.

I followed **Mustang Sally** in her mustang as she raced through the residential areas power sliding around the corners with her top down and music blaring. I struggled to keep up to ensure the safety of the public and luckily we both arrived alive and no one was injured. **Mz Dazey and Wee Little Bladder** were already there in the parking lot and **Wee's** shorts were on backwards and **Mz Dazey's** hair was messed up and it smelt quite a lot like sexual intercourse just happened. No one made eye contact with him or her to make them feel like we did not know.

Names are given in circle and when it comes to **Nicole** she exclaims “**Fuck you Chips!**” It doesn't phase me much as I hear this very often at hash. Turns out whomever filled in for me last week decided this would be a good name but like the other 100 names I have heard for her it wasn't quite up to snuff although I did consider making it permanent ;)

Off we take off on the run it feels like it was set by 12 year olds, oh wait it was.

It is a well known fact that the current environmentalist RDH3 members and their love for animals are using much less flour to set trails. The recent E coli issues with the flour have them using less so that the woodland creatures are not eating it and causing harm to them. **Broken Boner** must be one of them. We do however appreciate the deer you shot in the face to bring us Jerky for this weeks hash hold as it was quite delicious.

The run was quite short as **Boner** had mentioned however it was plus 38 out last I checked so it felt slightly over 7.3 kms. All of the fit bits would tell us otherwise but why the fuck are you wearing that to hash?

I ran at the back of the pack the whole time to ensure that all the hashers who went the wrong way would be able to find their way back to the proper trail and you are welcome I do it out of the goodness of my heart not as a service to the hash.

Shortly thereafter we arrived at the Hash Hold. I had noticed earlier on the run that **Pucker Sucker** kept looking at **Nicole's** tits a lot, it was making me feel uncomfortable. At the Hash Hold she let **Nicole** know that she had a lot of dripping sweat running down through her cleavage, it was the first time I had noticed this. There was a plethora of options for this apparently very posh, fancy RDH3 group. There was Rum and Coke, Jerky, Chips, Wine, Salted Nuts, Iced Cappuccinos, Cookies, Caviar, Yam Fries, Mimosas.....and our only beer option Pilsner. Pilsner by the way being the cheapest of cheap beers again 30 for \$30 I am told. I greatly appreciated the cold towels supplied as well as the sectioned off shaded area along with comfortable seating for all, very well thought out I could have used a nice massage at this time but I didn't want to piss and moan. I came out of the Hash Hold much better than I arrived almost refreshed.

I made it back to the circle up first and waited for all to arrive. They were in a touch of panic trying to contact **Sir Cums** a lot to bring the swill, which I had already told them at the start of the run and no one retained. I filled in for Swill, as **Sir Cums** could not make it tonight as he had acquired a huge rash around his genitals from rubbing them so much in the recent heat wave. The doctor had put his hands into taped on overmitts, which I heard he has had to replace at least twice since the run.

Some punishments were given. **Cum Honour** was punished for returning from his 3 weeks long Australian vacation he told no one about in which he achieved a brilliant tan. Did you know that **Cum Honour** is an animal lover? He claims by heavily petting an animal on the underside of their tail they will be your friends for life. Little known fact when **Cum See** wears her "Plank Shirt" it is an unspoken signal letting me know she wants the plank during that circle I always oblige and appreciate the show you put on for the circle. The circle sure helped out and belted out the countless variety of songs to the people being punished. Our Hash is so fancy that **Slippery When Wet** even asked to be punished with wine instead of beer, as she isn't fond of beer. Of course we like to cater to these special requests ....**pinkie's out Slippery!!**

**Nicole** or I mean **Fuck You Chips** name was shortened to **Fuck You** as there is only room for one **Chips** here. Now if you ask her her name you will think she is a real bitch when she responds. **Mustang** asked if this was her permanent name or a temporary name so I told her Yes, then brought her in for asking stupid questions.

At the end of the circle there was a presentation done by all the hashers congratulating me on another great job being done. A small congratulatory poem was read as well as a small trophy, which I threw into the back of my truck with the others. I know I have said it a hundred times; I don't need all these accolades all I require is the satisfaction that you enjoyed your evening and understood at least 50% of my sarcastic humour.

Before I drove away I looked to the sky and saw a double rainbow. The end of one of them landed on my head and a unicorn appeared and told me to rename **Nicole**. I thought about it and said "Fuck You" and I humanely, with respect to animals killed the Unicorn and gave it to **Broken Boner** to make jerky for my run. Although I took the unicorns comments into consideration it is not its place to tell me what to do.

At the ONON I decided to not pay my bill and let the group figure it out and pay my bill for me, I hope there were not any fights over it. I like it better that way and is a great way for me to save money while still enjoying the finer things in life.

Well I'm off to run a marathon in my new shoes. I plan to race for the finish line and piss and moan during the whole run. Hopefully my fit bit will let me know how many fucking steps it takes me to complete.

ONON All

### ***Chips A Whore***

Run # 958 - July 13<sup>th</sup>, 2017

Hare(s): **Wee Little Bladder & Whore Slayer**

Location: Mckenzie Trails Picnic Shelter parking lot

Prelube: Murphs

On On: Wee & Miss Dazey's back yard

3916 51<sup>st</sup> close Michener Hill

Bring a change of clothes

BYOB (bring your own baby and bring alcohol)

Bring a chair

### **Upcoming Runs**

Run # 958 - July 20, 2017

Hare(s): Chips A Whore

Location: **TBA**

Prelube: **TBA**

On On: **TBA**

Run #960 - July 27, 2017 - Cum Honor

Run #961 - Aug 3, 2017 – Crash Test Rummy

Run #962 - Aug 10, 2017 - Wet Denim & Nookey

Run #963 -Aug 17, 2017 - Pole Her Express

Run #964 -Aug 24, 2017 - Hymen Trouble