

JULY 26th 2017

DEER DROPPINGS



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

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

Run #959 – July 20th 2016

Hares : Chips a Whore & Whore Slayer

Location: Goodlife Fitness

Prelube: Sam's North

On On: Mr. Mikes

Scribe: Dripping Wet Gap

Circle up was called and made up by our usual committed Hashers broken **Boner, sir Mobeys of Dickus, Chips a Whore, Pleasure Chest, Don't Know Dick, Hummititties, Cum See My Box, Whore Slayer, Crash Test Rummi** and myself **Dripping Wet Wap**. Introductions were made and the hares **Chips** and **Whore Slayer** explained what we could expect on this run. After we found out what we were going to have to go through we lost one Hasher. **Cum See My Box** backed out of the run when she heard we maybe jumping from a plane.

Off we all went to start our run/walk. At least that's what I thought was happening until the runners got to our first check and saw the two walkers for the evening **P Chest** and **Whore Slayer** were caught driving out of the parking lot.

After enjoying some residential running we made our way through the trees sliding down hills and jumping fallen trees. Once again **Crash** had to prove to everyone why he was named **Crash** as he ran into trees and cut his legs open. Poor Crash.

It was no surprise that we would be doing a river crossing however there was a surprise on the other side of the river just waiting for us. As **Boner** was leading the pack over the hills and through the tall grass he stomped on a hornet's nest which lead to all most all of the runners being stung multiple times. While most of us got stung on our legs

Don't know Dick was the only one to get stung on her ass. She was so concerned the poison would kill her she pulled down her pants and asked if anyone would be willing to suck the poison out of her butt . (it's not a snake bite don't know) Many of the male Hashers tried but did not succeed so Back into the river we went which really helped cool those bits down. We found our floating hash hold just under the bridge. Where we enjoyed beer and snacks.

At circle up beers were handed out to the most deserving. Some as rewards and some as punishments. **Chips** and **Whore Slayer** were rewarded for their great run, **P Chest** and **Whore Slayer** were punished for drive instead of walking, **Boner** got punished for kicking the hornets nest, **Mobeys, Hummititties**, and **Boner** for finding all the false trails, **Crash** got beer just so he could ease the pain he was feeling from his tree encounters, **Don't know Dick** for engaging in bum sucking sexual acts.

On on to Mr Mikes for food and socializing.

Even we were a little disappointed there was no jumping from any planes it will be a run to remember.

Run # 960 - July 27, 2017 - 2nd Annual(ish) White Trash Run. Details :

Wear your whitest trashiest outfit

Hare(s): Cum Honor & Wet Spot

Location: Aspen Heights Elementary School, 69 St Dr

Prelube: Mr Mikes

On On: LBG's