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DEER DROPPINGS



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

Run #962 – Aug. 10th, 2017

Hare(s): Sir Cums A Lot & Crash Test Rummy

Location: Island in the middle of the river

Prelube: LBGs

On On: Little Chief Park

Scribe: Head First

The treacherous trail and the virgin

(from a walker's point of view)

It all started with much confusion on where the island was at bower ponds. Most found it but one unfortunate **Sucker** couldn't and followed us on bike.

Now crossing the river the first time was easy except for one unnamed **Brent** who fell in right off the start but luckily saved his smokes. As we sat on the island waiting for instructions we discovered a virgin hiding among us. **Savan** was her name and she was more than excited to join in our tomfoolery.

Instructions were given and we were off. Once across the river we were confused as where to go as there was nothing but a cliff in front of us. Low and behold we see a rope ladder and we all made it despite some pissing and moaning.

Off we go down the trail to come across an onon than was changed right before our eyes to a checking. We go half way across the bridge to have to turn around as we were fooled again. Some pissing and moaning happened.

Once back on trail we caught up with some runners as we started another journey across the river to find us once again on the island. Below the bridge a huge X for us walkers so back we went this time there were some colourful words spoken once we were back on dry land.

Back to the trail we went and as we were getting close to what we hoped was the end. We were instructed to look at the runners who were now coming up stream to the wonderful rope ladder that was left for them.

Now we all are wondering where do we go from here. Well, let me tell ya! Right down a steep cliff was this little rope and that's where everyone started to really piss and moan. We sucked it up. Some used the rope, some slid down on their butts, and some just tried to grab trees and pray for the best. And then there was deep who tried not to give Brent a face full of ass as he tried to help her down.

Once we made the trek down we crossed the river again only to discover some of us are shorter than others and had to swim, doggie paddle, and walk. One actually looked like he was trying to choke himself with the purse he found on trail to save his precious smokes. It was really a sight to see.

Once on dry land again and soggy and getting cold we wandered to great chief to circle up and enjoy some punishments and food only to find out the BBQ didn't work... hmmm. But a nice lady offered us her spot along with her wood and a nice flame so we could warm up while waiting, waiting, waiting.

Punishments were given for such things as being a virgin; **Savan** not coming often enough; **Head First** changing into warm clothes while everyone else froze; **Slippery When Wet**, whining; **Deep Throat & Drippy**, changing trail; **Sir Cums**, and well not finding the hidden island at bower ponds and having to find us on bike; **Pucker Sucker**. Thanks **Mobey** for stepping up and letting us come to your home and bbq warm up and enjoy some beverages by a warm fire.

OnOn,

Head First

Run # 963 -Aug 17, 2017

Hare(s): Pole Her Express

Location: Tennis Courts on 43rd near arena

Prelube: Botanica's lounge 4311 49 ave

On On: TBA

Upcumming Runs

Run # 964 -Aug 24, 2017

Hare(s): Wet Denim (assisted by Nookey)

Location: TBA

Prelube: TBA

On On: TBA

Run # 965 -Aug 31- Slippery When Wet

Location: TBA

Prelube: TBA

On On: TBA

CampU- enough said!