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DEER DROPPINGS



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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 #971– Oct. 12th, 2017

Hare(s): Sir Cums A Lot & Cum See My Box

Location: Random field on 19th street

Prelewd: Smitty's lounge

On On: East 40th

Scribe: Pleasure Chest

A good run always starts with a good prelewd and Smitty's lounge didn't disappoint. Less than \$13 for 2 beers and a basket of wings, yes, we definitely need to visit that place again. After a discussion, and various opinions expressed as to what was the best route to the run start, we all made it to this weird place we'd never gathered at before.

Multiple cute scarecrows were already there when I arrived. **Deep Throat, Head First** and **Humidities** were all decked out and totally looked the part. **Cum See My Box** was back from her Northerly voyage and was sporting more of a farmer's daughter look while **Cheap N Easy** was definitely channeling a Jamaican vibe. As for **Sir Cums A Lot**, the jute outfit and the glowing yellow eyes made him look like the Jawas from Star Wars.

We were graced with a visit from **B.A.B.E** from Edmonton and **Slippery When Wet** brought us a sacrificial virgin named **Anna**. After quick introductions and a trail marking demonstration that would've made **Crash** jealous, we were off to find the false trails. And lots of them we found.

Eventually the hare called us back and took us through what was supposed to be a trail but none of us could find the flour.

The treacherously uneven trail offered a little something for everyone. Really big bush, a chance to get wet, lots of hard pricks and soft wood along with quite a few holes. The trail markings, once we found them, somehow seem to slightly glow in the dark which was a very good thing as most of us wankers forgot to bring flash lights.

We ended up running around all over Bower area and eventually hit the RG where the walkers were anxiously waiting. From the sounds of it, **Cum See** had them going at a pretty fast pace and they were all in need of refreshments. Warm coffee and Irish Cream to warm up our cold hearts along with some Dad's cookies and bacon flavored popcorn did the trick. The hare left the coffee behind for the homies living in the bush nearby. See, he's not *always* an asshole!

We took off again and found the famed YBF marking. **Humidities** was confused as to what its meaning was and lead the front of the pack astray by getting them to look for a check back trail rather than treating it as a false. They eventually made their way back and we headed off in the right direction. Things were going well but the fishhook marking got a few more runners confused but luckily **Cum Honor** and **Chips** knew what to do and, as always, things sorted themselves out and we kept going.

Walkers were patiently waiting on the trail for us to get by and went the opposite direction as soon as we were past them. Surprise! We hit a check back, turned around and rejoined them for the rest of the trail leading to the HH. We ended up in the hare's backyard where a roaring fire and cold drinks were enjoyed by all.

I think the fire had a weird effect on people. How else would you explain **Blowin Hoe's** shaking his grass skirt at **Don't Know Dick** along with the story of a salami turned tsunami? Or, **Head First** sharing her extensive lore of edible underwear. Who know they're like fruit roll-ups? All good things must come to an end so eventually we were all offered an extra beverage for the long walk back to the circle up.

The hares were rewarded for a great time and a trail mostly set in less than an hour just before the run started. We toasted **B.A.B.E** for visiting and then **Anna** the virgin who requested a designated drinker. Then **Cum Honor** came out in full force with a slew of punishments and that's when the real shit show started. Wrongly identifying the meaning of the YBF marking and trying to throw **Amanda** under the bus got **Humidities** a taste of some bad beer. **B.A.B.E** was called back in and punished for falling over a dark black thing!

Curb Crawler, **Broken Boner** and **Amanda** were punished for being bad hookers. **Head First** and **Blowin Hoe's** were calling people by their wanker names (even doing it as they're trying to deny the charges). **Wet Spot** was charged for being late and I was rewarded for educating the hare on how he screwed up his markings on trail. **Cum Honor** got one as well for dressing out of his girlfriend's closet. There were probably more but I forgot. All I can remember is **Cheap N Easy** kept pouring the drinks and **Deep Throat** kept singing songs for what felt like forever.

Eventually hash was adjourned and we left for the On On. Guess who was last for the second time that night? **Wet Spot** was too slow to leave and couldn't escape the police car who pulled up in the field. She had a nice chat with the officer and he simply sent off on her merry way. Everyone was quite concerned and we were all relieved to see her show up at the On On. That was definitely enough excitement for one night. On another note, I really hope **Anna** shows up again and gets punished for requesting a DD during circle but then having a beer once she got to East 40th.

On On

Pleasure Chest

Run # 972 - Oct 19, 2017

Hare(s): Don't Know Dick

Location: Kraay Family Farm, Lacombe Corn Maze

Prelewd: Mr Mikes

On On: Sam's Café - Kitchen open till 10

Upcoming Runs

Run # 973 - Oct 26, 2017

Hare(s): Humidities

Location: TBA

Prelewd: TBA

On On: TBA

Run # 974 - Nov 2, 2017

Hare(s): Wet Spot

Location: TBA

Prelewd: TBA

On On: TBA

Run # 975 - Nov 9, 2017

Hare(s): Mobeys Dick

Location: TBA

Prelewd: TBA

On On: TBA