

OCTOBER 24th, 2017

DEER DROPPINGS



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

www.reddeerhhh.ca

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

Run #972– Oct. 19th, 2017

Hare(s): Don't Know Dick

Location: Lacombe Corn Maze

Prelube: Mr. Mikes

On On: Sam's North

Scribe: Wee Little Bladder

I met up with several hashers at Mr. Mike's for the prelube before heading off to the Corn Maze in Lacombe, where Don't Know Dick's run would be held.

The Red Deer Hash has been in existence for 20 years and we have always called the “Prelube”, the “Prelube” since day one, which nobody seemed to have an issue with in all those years. Why would we copy another Hash and change it to whatever they call it? We are Red Deer Hash House Harriers and we do things our way and we have no need to copy anyone. Our runs are Red Deer Runs and as long as there's cold beer at the end, everyone is happy!!!! Take tonight's run for example. It's set in a Corn Maze for fucks sake!!! How many Hashes in the world have a run in a Corn Maze??? Not many, I bet.

That's why we're Red Deer Hash. We do things our way. We don't need rules to be adhered to. In fact there are no rules!!!! We just go out to have fun, drink beer, have a laugh and drink more beer. No pressure of doing things the right way or the wrong way. Who fucking cares? Just relax and have fun!!!

Anyway, it was a great surprise at the Prelube to meet an ex Red Deer Hasher, **Hard On** who was down from Edmonton. He was drinking with **Doggy** and **Curb** and they were having such a good time, that when it was time to head out for the run, they said “Fuck the Run, let's have another beer.” And

they did!!! Never to be seen again!!!!!!

The others at the prelube were **Drippy**, **Slippery**, **Titties**, **Don't Know Dick**, **Drippy** and **Chips**, who was kind enough to drive me to the Maze.

While on the way there, **Cheap & Easy** had posted on Facebook for everyone to bring nose plugs. Nose plugs? Why should we bring nose plugs? We soon found out when we arrived. The smell of country air was rancid.

Waiting for us at the “Maze” was **Cheap & Easy**, **PC**, our religious adviser **Cum Honour**, **Wet Spot**, and our honorary life member (so he says, to get out of paying every week) Mr. 69 himself, **Sir Nookey!!!** It was great to see another old Red Deer Hasher who drove down with **Nookey – Mouth Piece!!!!**

We circled up having sort of got used to the aroma around our nostrils by now, our visitor was introduced and then the hare (**Don't Know Dick**) set out explaining what she had planned. Everyone took a card which matched up with another hasher, and we were paired up. **PC** and **Cheap** decided not to go on the run and stay back with **Nookey**, so that fucked up **Dick's** plan, so to make up the numbers, I ended up in a threesome with **Don't Know** and **Drippy!!** Some guys get all the luck!!!! There again, being with a **Dripping Dick**, doesn't sound too inviting!!! The other couples were **Chips** and **Slippery**, **Cum Honour** and **Wet Spot**, and **Humiditties** and **Mouth Piece**. Now that was fine, until we realized that once we were in the Maze, each team was tied together and had to stay that way for the duration.

Now that was easier said than done, as no one lasted being tied together very long – especially when there's 3 of us!!

We wandered around the maze in the dark, occasionally bumping into **Titties (Humiditytities)**, that is, not any old titties) and **Mouth Piece. Drippy, Don't Know** and I eventually found our way home – coming out where you're supposed to go in - and waiting there already was **Cum Honour**, who could easily be seen by the bright shining crystal which shone like a harvest moon, tied around his neck, **Wet Spot**, and believe it or not, **Chips** and **Slippery** who tried to fool everyone by pretending to still be tied together!!! Good try, wankers!! Where the hell were **Titties** and **Mouth Piece** though? I'm sure they were in front of us. We waited and waited. They must have got lost. We were starting to get worried. What if they couldn't get out and had to spend the night in the Maze? What if the Children of the Corn came looking for them? Maybe we should call Search and Rescue to help find them? Who would get **Nookey** home if his driver didn't make it? Just as we were on the verge of thinking "Fuck 'em, lets get to the Hash Hold, out they came, hopping over the fence of the children's mini maze!!!! How the hell did they get there? Obviously seeing over a 3ft maze is easier than a 12 ft!!! They were duly punished!!

Now on to the Hash Hold.

Don't Know Dick obviously put a lot of time and forethought into this. We had everything: beer, chips, liquorice sticks (only the horrible red cherry ones though - no yummy black ones) a gas fire, gas bottle, everything we needed to make S'mores (chocolate crackers, marshmallow, BBQ forks) and we even had prizes of beer cozies, etc.. It was awesome. Now, let's light the fire and get on with it. **DKD**. Aren't you going to light it? Oh fuck, she said. Fuck, Fuck Fuck!!! After that, she swore!!! "We don't have anything to light it with!!! I forgot the lighter!!!! Not to be undone, our fearless **RA** got on his phone to contact **PC** and **C&E** to bring matches for us. This came to no avail, as they were keeping **Nookey** entertained and didn't want to be disturbed, but at that very moment, a car pulled up out of the darkness like a knight in shining armour, to the rescue!!! It was

Cumsee arriving late from working up in Ft. Mac!!! She must have a light? No, the only thing she had was a cigarette lighter in the car. Our hopes were extinguished, so, full of extreme disappointment, we packed everything up and headed back to the start/finish for the circle up.

The hare was downed for a great run, even though she forgot the matches. Our visitor was downed for making sure **Nookey** arrived and returned safely. Punishments were dished out to all and sundry, and **Nookey** eventually got to announce his announcement!!! He took so long, nobody took any notice of what he was saying!!! Something about Nov 11th?????????

A great night was had by all in the Maze. Thanks Dick.

One afterthought though: I know us hashers are simple folk and we're not very bright, but couldn't just one person have the ingenuity to come up with the idea of lighting a piece of paper with **Cumsee's** car cigarette lighter, and lighting the fire pit with that???????? I guess not!!

On On,

Weeee

Nookey's 89th Birthday run

**Run # 973 - Oct 26, 2017 - Halloween Run
Flashlights necessary!**

**Wear your creepiest costume and be ready to
Run for your Life!!**

Hare(s): Humiditytities & Sir Cums A Lot

Location: Ecole La Prairie Parking Lot, 4810 34 Street

Preube: Murphy's Pub

On On: East 40th

Special Announcement

Nookey's 89th birthday 21st Annual 69th Birthday run

Sat November 11, 2017 #1489

Hares: **Nookey, No Reservations, Cock A Trois, Dr.**

Diddle, Rubbermade, and Problem Child

Start: 12636 52 Avenue NW