

NOVEMBER 8th, 2017

DEER DROPPINGS



Official Newspaper of the
Red Deer Hash House Harriers
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“Never Let the Truth or Libel Laws
Stand in the Way of a Good Story”

Run #975– Nov. 9th, 2017

Hare(s): Sir Mobey of Dickus (he don't need no stinkin co hare)

Location: Oriole Park skate shack

Prelube: Leah's Bar & Grill

On On: Famso

Scribe: Don't Know Dick

As the weather turns it is hard to have a large turnout for your run, unless of course you are **Sir Mobey of Dickus**. He of course always draws a crowd, even hashers that missed the run wanted to cum (and did) and he even had a sacrificial virgin – the question of course is why?

Circle up is called and the sacrificial virgin is brought into the middle to admire and help us all believe that there still are virgins out there. As we introduce ourselves the virgin is giggling and turning while the hashers are remembering the time that they stood in the middle of a circle of characters that were to become such awesome friends that exude the spirit of hashing.

With our RA snapping us out of our trip down memory lane (for some it is a much much much longer trip) **Mobey** throws some flour down in gobs and tries to tell us these are the true accurate markings that we can count on to lead us to that elusive treasure we strive to find each run – BEER. Maybe we turn up because **Mobey** looks so innocent while he lies to our face.

So off go the runners: **Humiditties, Boner, Curb, Whore Sleigher, Mobey, Slippery, Chips, Pleasure Chest** and believe it or not the Virgin is in the lead. Maybe once he heard the names of the hashers chasing him he didn't want to take any chances of getting caught in the trees in the dark with this group. Maybe that's why we all cum to **Mobey's** runs – Fresh Meat?

The wise walkers this week include: **Sir Wee Little Bladder** (of course), **Doggy**, **Don't Know Dick, Cum Honor**, and **Wet Spot**. It was like the walk of enlightenment, **Wee** and **Doggy** kept us all warm by the enlightening knowledge – or as I like to call it Total Bullshit. Is this why we all cum out to **Mobey's** runs for some elders to impart their “wisdom” on others while they cannot get away?

After hearing calls in the dark of “on on” we find ourselves at the top of a great toboggan hill and get very excited (some more than others – good thing it was dark) and clearly expect the crazy carpets to show up-but alas it was only the runners. Tears became icicles as they went sprinting past us. **DKD** tried to slide down the hill anyway but the Wise **Wee** laughed and said come **little Dick** grow up so up I popped and headed towards **Wet Spot**. Is this why we cum to **Mobey's** run because we make everything sexual?

So onward we press through the wind and the snow, down the hill and up the hill where we come upon a clearing with these weird lights shining through the woods, what could it be? It was the runners once again but this time instead of running on past we all gathered for a warming internal digestive aid which of course made everyone happy. Could this be why we all cum to **Mobey's** run – he knows how to bribe us to keep going?

Before long we all end up in a pleasant gathering place that once again provided us internal delights both liquid, orange, and licorice. Here is where the various perspectives of the hashers are shared about the run and what happened. **Whore Sleighter** apparently didn't like the mapped out trail or was trying to encourage a longer run, or was just trying to show off, added a complete lap around Bower Ponds by himself as no one else was crazy enough to go that far. **Mobey** is thinking that his hot tub could do double duty and be a garden box in the spring, **Broken Boner** said licorice is an aphrodisiac, and the Virgin was the FRB so I think **Slippery** is recruiting keeners instead of beer-ers.

On in was called and back to circle up we went, low and behold all of a sudden 3 extra hashers, **Deep Throat, Head First,** and **Urine My Way** were there – Thank god they brought the swill or all this would have been for naught. Punishments and rewards were given and received, songs were maimed and tortured, but most importantly laughter was shared as is the spirit of hashing.

So in closing the reason we all show up for **Mobey's** runs?????????? BECAUSE WE ARE FUCKING HASHERS AND THERE IS BEER!! What were you seriously expecting some ah ha moment – this ain't fucking Oprah! It's a scribe you wankers!

ON ON

Don't Know Dick

Upcoming runs

Run # 976 - Nov 16, 2017

Hare(s): Captain Piss Up

Location: Eastview Plaza, Behind 7-11

Prelewd: East 40th

On On: East 40th