

JUNE 26th, 2018

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 #1008- June 21st, 2018

Hare(s): Cum Honour

Location: Aspen Heights

Prelube: LBG's

On On: JD's

Scribe: Chips A Whore

We arrived at prelube and took our spot on the patio. The sun was out the beers were cold. Was joined by **Curb Crawler, Broken Boner, Dripping Wet Gap and Don't Know Dick** (likely more) I was working on my tan when someone said it was time to head to the run.

Halfway to the run the skies opened up and it started absolutely pouring. I snickered a little remembering I had my raincoat in the back seat of my truck. Upon arrival to the run it was getting worse. I reached to the back seat and apparently my raincoat was not in the back seat. I rushed out to get ready for circle up and most of the group hid under **Whore Sleighers** hatchback digging through the swill. It was quite embarrassing to watch everyone cower. A small child came by on a scooter and scoffed at seeing these adults hiding from the rain, this child almost immediately thereafter wiped out from the downpour and landed squarely on his back completely soaked and got up like fuck all happened...for shame you dry hashers.

Circle up was kinda called and a lot of pissing and moaning was happening. Our RA decided he was unable to do markings for the run, introduce any of us or himself nor ask anyone to scribe.

So we were off.

I of course went the wrong way almost immediately and it started to fucking Hail.

As it hailed golf ball sized hail I took cover for less than 1 minute and decided I had to move. I came upon the first checking and no one had marked it. I found it quite amazing it still existed after all of this rain and hail. I diligently carried on and no runners in sight until I saw the unthinkable. These same hiding hashers were being picked up in a vehicle and being driven to the hash hold. I continued on working my way to the hash hold alone cold and wet but still hashing.

I arrived to the hash hold around the same time as **Wee Little Bladder** and **Mz Dazey** who must have stopped for a quickie along trail. The runners and walkers were almost dry by the time I arrived and all of the hot chocolate and liquorice were gone by this time. I drank the remaining Pilsner beer and picked the bottom of the bag of cheezies for the crumbs. On in was called almost immediately and we had to go back. Although it was still raining it was not as bad.

I had asked **Cum Honor** to bring all the punishments to get ready for the weekend and he forgot. He punished a few people but no one for catching a ride to the hash hold. He did a sleeve without the sleeve for forgetting the sleeve and then did another sleeve for doing that sleeve in a non-sleeve type manner. ;)

The ONON was supposed to be a BBQ but it got switched to JD's I think, where the coronas are cheap as fuck. People enjoyed chicken wings and French fries and probably some pissing and moaning about getting wet at a hash run....Wankers!!!

ONON

Chips A Whore

Upcoming Runs

Run # 1009- June 28, 2018

Hare(s): Premie & Willy

Location: The Ozarks. 5116-50Ave

Prelube: Willy's Bar (The Undercurrent). Red building, corner of 50st and Lakeshore Drive. Sylvan Lake

On On: The Open Range. In the strip mall on the corner of 50st and Sylvan Drive

The volunteer scribe will get free beer at the pre-lube



Be there or be square



Bring Virgins!!