

AUGUST 28<sup>th</sup>, 2018

# DEER DROPPINGS



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

[www.reddeerhhh.ca](http://www.reddeerhhh.ca)

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

Run # 1017- Aug. 23<sup>rd</sup>, 2018

Hare(s): **Crash Test Rummy & Wee Little Bladder**

Location: Heritage Ranch

Prelube: Troubled Monk

On On: BP's

Scribe: **Sir Mobey of Dickus**

So **Willy** did such a great job scribing they asked him again. But that didn't work out so it somehow got to be my turn.

As I have a failing memory, I decided to enter some notes in my phone right after the run. The next morning I looked on my phone and saw:

“Crash napkin  
Finger  
Virgin Ann  
Shooter for bay”

What the hell??? Not sure if I was a victim of autocorrect, or if I can't type or if I really have no memory but this makes no sense. So here are my random memories of the night, without the aid of any notes.

Pre-lube: Troubled Monk. I arrived 1<sup>st</sup>. Had a Pesky Pig. Pesky Pig is delicious. Joined by **Cum Liquor Snatch** and **Wet Spot**, who is now on vacation. Saskatoon liquor tastes like crap. But the wasps liked it. Then **Willy** arrived. We all like purple. **Chips**, **Drippy** and **Curb** showed up. **Drippy** laundered her phone, results were not good. **Chips**, **Curb** and I looked adorable in our matching shirts. **Crash** appeared. I had a small beer and was mocked accordingly. Apparently size does matter to hashers. We left for the run.

Circle Up: Heritage Ranch. There was a virgin named **Ann**. **Cum Honour** was there to run the circle. **Wee Little Bladder** and **Ms. Dazey** arrived in separate Subarus. **Whore Sleigher**,

**Cum See My Box**, **Pucker Sucker** and our future RA, **Don't Know Dick**, were there as well. And **Sir Cums** and **Hymen Trouble**. God, I really had to pee. Watching **Crash** show markings is always entertaining. It was warm and smoky. Did I mention I had to pee? I was appointed scribe. Somehow the thought of **Crash** and **Wee** haring together scares me.

The Run: Instant relief at 1<sup>st</sup> big tree I came to. A small tree would have probably worked as well. Ahhhhh. Many false trails were encountered. A lot of the run was on bush trails which was great. Except for the tripping hazards. **Whore Sleigher** stumbled badly but recovered. **Curb** was not so lucky. Full face plant, scraped knee, dirty shirt and a dislocated finger that he quickly fixed. Good recovery. **Chips** was premature on his marking of checks. Probably not the only premature thing he does but not my issue. I am guessing **Pucker** was lost for a while. Virgin **Ann** was worried she could not keep up with runners. She had no idea how slow we were. “BN” was found at the bottom of the stairs. The stairs have been rebuilt but they are just as high as before. Runners beat walkers to hash hold. Beer was cold, cookies were melted. I think there was licorice, which seems to be important to some. White Cheddar popcorn was a nice touch. Pilsner is delicious. Where the hell was **Whore Sleigher**? **Crash** was in no hurry to search for him. We were worried he could be getting raped in the bush somewhere, but he is a bass player so probably not. He eventually appeared, out of breath and sweating. I don't want to know what happened in the bush.

Circle: I love the “honour system sleeve”. Twice now I have seen hashers pour a beer on their own heads just because they were told to. It is a beautiful thing. Pilsner is delicious. Virgin **Ann** hates beer and may have spit some out. It is more polite just to swallow. **Chips**, **Curb** and I got a beer because we looked so good. I should probably get a beer for that every week. CAMPU is coming, make sure you volunteer to help. The RA forgot to celebrate **Wet Spot's** birthday. Not good for him, I'm sure.

On On: Boston Pizza was a nice change. Somehow we had to have an "L" shaped table to fit everyone. **Drippy** was in corner and did not know who to look at. Pilsner is delicious. The burger was pretty good too. **Wet Spot** had a creamy shooter for her birthday. She did well. And she swallowed. **Cum See** had a chicken issue with her salad.

Home to bed☺.

*OnOn Mobey*

### Upcoming Runs

**Run # 1018- Aug. 30<sup>th</sup>, 2018**

**Hare(s): Chips A Whore**

**Location:** Garden Heights

**Prelube:** Canadian Brew House

**On On:** Mr. Mikes

## CampU 12

So what do you get for your \$69?

1. A spot to put your motorhome, trailer, camper, tent or a tuft of grass to pass out on under the stars, if you are truly destitute you can even hold up on the floor of the Hall.
2. Camp U 12 Limited Edition Haberdashery.
3. Continental Breakfast Saturday morning.
4. Hot meal Saturday night
5. Hot breakfast Sunday morning.
6. All the wood that the RDH3 can burn in two nights.
7. Laughs, games and general debauchery.

## Registration Information

**Registration will be Limited to 45 ONLY. All registration by Aug 18th and final payment due by August 29th**

### **-HABDASHERY**

Directions to Harddendale Hall

- Head west from Red Deer HWY 11 towards Rocky mountain House
- Just before Rocky Mtn House turn left onto Township Road 392 - follow to stop sign
- Turn left at stop sign HWY 752 and follow road for approximately 11-14kms will be on your left hand side - if you hit the Cow lake store (Grandview stage) you have gone too far

SEND \$69 TO [chrball69@gmail.com](mailto:chrball69@gmail.com)

OR BRING CASH TO RUN

## CampU 12

For the twelfth thing at CampU

My true love gave to me

12 Hashers Hashing

11 hours of drinking

10 naked runners

9 dancing ladies

8 rounds of cards

7 loads of firewood

6 bags of chips

5 gamessss of beer ponggoggg

4 jello shots

3 sick stories

2 hot meals

And a beer... with a place to sleep