

SEPTEMBER 6th, 2018



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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”

DEER DROPPINGS

Run # 1018- Aug. 30th, 2018
Hare(s): Chips A Whore & Dripping Wet Gap
Location: Garden Heights
Prelube: Canadian Brew House
On On: Mr. Mikes
Scribe: Sir Wee Little Bladder

Chip's and Drippy's Run? Mmmmmm. Now what can we expect???

Shiggy? - Check.

Deep Dark Woods? - Check.

Awesome Trail? - Check.

Almost Vertical Trail Up? - Check.

Almost Vertical Trail Down? - Check.

Water? - Probably, but not necessarily.

Black Liquorice? - NO!!!!

The run was guaranteed to be as grueling as **Wicked Wet Denim** and **Evil Miss Dazey's** runs used to be before they were banned from haring together, all those years ago!!!

Needless to say, 19 daring hashers still showed up.

We were honoured to have the “**Blow**” family join us.

There was **Blo'n Hoes**, **Blow Stick**, **Blowing Chunks**, and of course **Blowin' Easy**, or is it **Cheap Blow**, or **Easy Blow**? Whichever, it was good to see them all. We also had a virgin - **Head First** - at least that's what she told me, and I see no reason for doubting her!! Even **Doggy** decided to postpone his bathroom tiling and join us.

Anyway, **Chips** took it upon himself to take over the RA duties in the absence of **Cum Honour**. Where in the hell was our Religious Adviser?

My God, he only has one more run left to dish out the punishments before the next lucky hasher takes over!! I wonder who that will be??

I was honoured to be selected to scribe this run, and in fact I was so delighted that I forgot to mention that **Miss Dazey** and I would be going to the BC Coast this weekend and we wouldn't be back until Wednesday night. Where in the hell would I find time to sit and write this bullshit while we were gone? I couldn't let the hash down, so I thought I'd suck it up and find time somewhere along the way.

Well, here I am, sitting in a hotel room in Whistler scribbling this on the only piece of paper I could find - the back page that I ripped out of the Gideon's Bible that I found in the drawer. Why do they always have the Gideon Bible in hotel rooms? Why did Gideon get the contract for every hotel in the land? Who the hell is Gideon anyway? And why the bible? Why not the Koran? Why not the Bhagavad Gita? Or the Book of Mormon? Or the Welsh Bible “The 100 Best Pubs in Wales”?

Anyway, I'm stuck here performing my Hash duties while Miss Dazey is out on the piss (i.e. getting drunk) in the Whistler pubs. Yes, I'm stuck here, when I could be out tearing down the Black Diamonds of Blackcomb!!

Well I would if it was December - well actually, I wouldn't because my knees would give out, but I would if it were December and I was 10 yrs younger!!!!

Anyway, where was I??

Oh yes, **Chips** took the runners on a wild excursion through the darkest depths of the Mackenzie Trail Jungle: **Slippery, Pucker, Curb, Boner, Sir Mobey's, Crash, Whore Slayer and Humidittities**. I heard that **Slippery** was pissed off at **Chips** for telling her to go the wrong way. Of course, she was duly punished later for this abuse of the RA (temp RA).

The walkers were **Moi, Drippy, DKD, the Family Blow, Doggy, Cumsee and Head First**.

Blow Stick and Blowin' Chunks were constantly way off on their own, FWBing with no concern for the poor old walkers dragging on behind them. Again, they were punished severely later!!

We followed trail through the magnificent forest, with the occasional help of Hare **Drippy** - over logs, under logs, up hill, down hill and we came across some spectacular sights!!!

We saw a porcupine climbing a tree - in fact **Don't Know Dick** said that she saw two porcupines playing together at the top of one tree - I think she was eating a few too many mushrooms along the trail!!!

We also experienced the wonderful sight of not just one - but two - full moons!!! This was certainly a sight to behold and it seems that only **Head First** managed to witness this truly amazing spectacle!!! She was so lucky that she managed to snap a photo of this truly unique happening, and will surely frame this work of art and display it proudly on her living room wall for all to see!!

We were hit by a vicious storm as the walkers reached the Hash Hold. The skies turned black and the trees started swaying and then out of nowhere, came **Pucker Sucker** setting a blistering pace ahead of the rest of the running pack. I don't understand why, because she doesn't even drink!!!

Beer was drunk. Food was eaten, and yes, we had to endure RED liquorice. Yes, RED!!!! I don't get it, **Chips!!!!**

We circled up for the down downs and punishments, which seems like a bit of a blur to me now. Why didn't I take notes??

It was a really great run (thanks **Drippy and Chips** - we've had some good 'runs' this summer) and we had a splendid

On On at the old favourite "Mr. Mike's".

There!! Done!!! Now I can go skiing drinking!!

On On,

Wee Little Splatter

PS. Yes, that's right. **Wee Little Splatter**.

It was decided, by some Dastardly Dick, to re-name me "**Wee Little Splatter**" for this run because of a slight mishap I had at the Calgary 2000th Run.

I was so excited to get the chance of a river crossing, that I ran down the bank and as I reached the edge of the raging torrent, I slipped on a slippery boulder, fell face down and face planted into the water.

I lay there, head first, flat out in the water, thinking "Shit. That was embarrassing - I hope nobody saw me!!

As I dragged my sorry ass out of the water, I looked up only to see a hoard of Hashers lined up across the bridge, all doubled up laughing!! Fuckers!!!!

Upcoming Run

Run # 1019- September 6, 2018

Hare(s): Don't Know Dick

Location: Kinex arena 4309 48 ave

Prelube: Murphs

On On: East 40

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