

SEPTEMBER 18th, 2018

DEER DROPPINGS



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

Run # 1019- Sept. 6th, 2018

Hare(s): Don't Know Dick & Humiditties

Location: Curling rink

Prelube: Murphs

On On: Mr. Mikes

Scribe: Cum See My Box

The End of Cum Honor

It was the best of times, it was the worst of times...

It was the best of times because the weather was perfect for a run, not too hot, not too cold, no bugs and no smoke. It was the worst of times because it was **Cum Honor's** last run as RA, and **Broken Boner's** last day running until he gets mended AGAIN ☹

We circled up at the downtown arena, with **Cum Honor** kinda calling the shots with a lot of very loud prompts from everyone when he missed a couple of steps. Seems he hasn't been hashing as he thought work was more important! Everyone was in great spirits and looking forward to Camp U the next day. The hares, **Don't Know Dick** and **Humiditties**, were called into the circle where **DND** demonstrated an appalling lack of dickology, commenting about long stiff sticks but not being able to get any flour out of her can. Finally **Wee Little Bladder** stepped in to help her out and markings were demonstrated. The arrow for checking was demonstrated and we were off.

Or were we? In my 13 years of hashing, I don't ever remember seeing another run that took so long to start. 15 minutes after the runners set off in 4 different directions, they were still looking for trail. Finally **DND** called "On Hare" and **Titties** started them off on the east side of the arena. **Boner** and **Curb Crawler** were on the west side of the arena, so we told them to go north and meet up with the other runners. That was the last time anyone saw them.

DND started the walkers (**Wee, Lady Miss Daizey, Strippy Tipper, Wrecked Anal** and myself) off following the creek path towards Rotary Park, where we found some of the runners (**Crash Test Rummy, Cum Honor, Cum Liquor Snatch, Mobeys Dick, and Pucker Sucker**) wandering around, looking for trail again. They eventually found trail and disappeared into the bushes and up a hill or two, catching up with the walkers on the far side of the mountain. **Mobey** seemed to materialize out of nowhere, or perhaps he had been hiding in the bushes and avoiding the hills. We walkers were quite outraged, having to actually hunt for markings and call trail when we found it. It seemed to help **Crash** out as he kept getting lost because he was following a squirrel that led him through bushes and wet spots. We eventually worked our way up Spruce Drive, and manage to dodge all of the traffic when we crossed back to the trees and again hunted for trail. After wandering up and down wooded paths, the majority of the runners caught up with us, and prompted by **Humiditties**, went back up the hill on false trails another 4 or 5 times. Voices calling "OnOn" were heard from the other side of the creek – it was the long lost **Curb** and **Boner**, going the wrong way.

Finally the Hashhold was found and everyone gratefully imbibed. **DND** seemed to accommodate everyone with their liquor choice, and even provided BLACK licorice! **Wee** proclaimed that "once you've had black, you'll never go back" and then took a vote to see how many agreed with him. Shockingly, 70% of those present agreed with him so future hares please note that black is the way to go from now on.

Back at circle up, the hares were punished for loosing everyone and their extremely slow startup, **Cum Honor** was thanked for his service and then punished for abandoning the runners and joining the walkers because he was too tired, and **Crash** was punished for trying to punish **Humidittities** for not calling him down when he went back up the hills on false trails. I was extremely surprised that **Cum Honor** did not try to punish **Cum Liquor Snatch** for showing up like he generally did with family members all year long. The OnOn was held at Mr Mikes, where we were sad to hear that it was our favorite waitress' last day working as she was going back to school. Good luck and get well soon **Broken Boner** –

OnOn,

Cum See My Box

This is so very late... look to #1020 for new run information but...it's a pirate run. Matey