OCTOBER 5<sup>th</sup>, 2018

## DEER DROPPINGS



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

## www.reddeerhhh.ca

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

Run # 1023- Oct. 4th, 2018

Hare(s): Humidititties & Doggy Style

Location: Heritage Ranch

**Prelube:** BP South **On On:** OJ's

Scribe: Chips A Whore

## Little Known Facts

What a great night for a run. Well some would think, others piss and moan that it is freezing cold outside.

<u>Little Known Fact:</u> The subliminal recalls times at which the weather was above average and hot and when it tries to mix that with the current state of the weather it makes the current weather appear colder than it actually is

This run had been hyped for the last couple weeks as the <u>Plaiderday Run</u>. I didn't know what that meant but it sounded like Saturday so I was in. Turns out we were to wear plaid so I goggle searched and found out we were to dress like **Doggy Style** normally does.

Little Known Fact: Doggy as a prepubescent teenager use to like to cut a rug on the disco dance floor and wasn't as fond of the flannel. He would be often seen in tight hot pants with flared bottoms, a skin tight silk shirt and an afro. When he lost the Fro he lost the Flow. Not Groovy.

**Plaiderday** arrives and it feels like a Thursday, it is a Thursday and I have to work tomorrow. This name had thrown me off and has messed up my internal clock

<u>Little Known Fact:</u> Using a word or words that rhymes with other words that are typically "feel good" words will create the impression of that same good feeling

For Example – Plaiderday / Saturday

I arrived a half hour early like normal however I did not find the Toyota 4 runner as the directions had stated.

**<u>Little Known Fact:</u>** The early bird gets the worm as a saying means being first generally is setting yourself up for success. The fact is I didn't need to arrive early I am most times successful anyways.

The prelubers arrived right at the buzzer almost late in fact. They were drinking beers and having a good time with less thought about if people were waiting for them

<u>Little Known Fact:</u> Most times at Prelube there is usually discussion about not even going to the run but staying there and getting shit faced

**Cum See my Box** arrived shortly after 7pm. All of the hash cash stuff was put away and the next thing I know there she is.

<u>Little Known Fact:</u> In the days of old hashing Religious Advisors would never ask for the time of day. They would generally wait until **Cum See** would arrive then they knew they were already starting late.;)

**Pucker Sucker** was there and she looked like she was very sick. She was in the neighbourhood and decided to cum anyways and was dressed in plaid. She determined that it may be food poisoning or maybe from getting an explosion of feces into her face??

<u>Little Known Fact:</u> As disgusting as getting shit exploding into your face sounds there is many fetishes out there that you may not know about including this one.

Golden showers, foot fetish, hotdogging, Furry Fetish are among the google searches you will conduct this week.

**Humidittities** Hubby **Ken** was also there on his virgin run. Most of the hashers know and remember **Ken** from him showing up temporarily at events we have had. Well that is with the exception of **Wee Little Bladder**. He has met **Ken** at least 4 times yet has no recollection of who he is and always greets **Ken** like a stranger.

<u>Little Known Fact:</u> I've known Wee Little Bladder for over 8 years and he still greets me in the same fashion as he greets **Ken** 

**Ken** was donning a beautiful Molson Canadian Plaid Onesy with a shit shoot hatch on the back. It was quite tight and left little to the imagination. I heard **Ken** say at least 7 or 8 times to the ladies "my eyes are up here" He also complained many times about it being cold. I think he was trying to relay there might have been shrinkage or something.

**<u>Little known Fact:</u>** It is true that a man's penis will retract and shrink in cold weather and can shrink as much as 50% of its regular size. This is the body protecting itself to retain heat. This generally will happen only when the temperature is below zero degrees Celsius

Of note: I checked the temperature on this evening and it was +5.

5 runners took off and were immediately sent down the Heritage Ranch stairs.

Ken was running which was a surprise to Hummiditities. Like some other past events he disappeared and got lost almost immediately. We sent a search crew out looking for him for about a half an hour but to no avail so we left him for dead. The trail was beautiful as we ran in our plaid outfits looking like homeless people running from the cops. This trail was set great and we crossed the walkers a few times which was awesome. As we came around one of the corners we went through Plaid Alley. This stretch of the run was created by Hummiditities and she had placed plaid trinkets, scarfs and glow sticks on the trees down a section of the trail. We enjoyed shooters and Halloween Candy from last year. It was pretty cool and a nice touch.

Little known Facts: Many path walkers, animals and campers were harmed in the setting of this trail. Most of the plaid was forcefully donated by the homeless people who crossed her path while setting, as well as the general public just out for a walk. The glow sticks were taken from the people's dogs they were walking late at night which those people thought would be cute to have on their puppies. Most of the alcohol we had for shots was taken from encampments along the trail.

The Halloween candy was purchased at Coop. −jk- ©

After our regroup we were off again but the flour chalk mixture was becoming hard to see, as it got darker. This was concerning for some including our hare but I didn't give a fuck running in the trails was pretty awesome. This added difficulty helped create more character to the run

Little Known Fact: Worrying about what you cannot change will not ever benefit the situation you are already in. As hashers we expect for things to fuck up so we can point fingers at you and mock. Then in turn when we fuck up our runs you can do the same to us. If things were perfect they would be boring. ©

Around this time **Pucker Sucker** was feeling pretty ill and was requesting to shortcut and leave the run. This was different from when she always shortcuts every single run. We all argued for a bit and forced her to take a flashlight for protection. We sent her off into the darkness literally and never seen her again.

**<u>Little Known Fact:</u>** If a tree falls in the forest and no one is around to hear it does it make a sound? If a **Pucker** is sent off into the darkness and we never physically see her again did she actually make it home?

In the home stretch to the Hash Hold I spotted in the far distance a creepy sexual predator standing on the path with a flashlight lurking and waiting for us to near.

It turned out to be **Doggy Style** 

<u>Little Known Fact:</u> Doggy Style is a creepy sexual predator;)

We finally arrive at the Hash Hold with a treasure chest of beer and orange puffy things and the 'piece de resistance' red licorice – super nibs to be exact. It has been at least 4-5 runs since I have been to a hash hold that had licorice immediately making this run a contender for run of the year.

<u>Little Known Facts:</u> Licorice historically was originally consumed by the nobility and was a luxurious treat that also was used in the aid of healing ailments such as eye ailments, skin diseases, coughs and loss of hair. The licorice used back then was black licorice. In the early 90's it was determined that black licorice was the leading cause of male infertility and increasing sensitivities among humans. It was immediately pulled from production.

However the consumption and traits were passed through genetically to the youth of today hence the reason why everyone is so sensitive to everything in modern times. Red Licorice has taken over with better taste and with empowering side effects. Red Licorice consumers generally are smarter, stronger and better looking.

At Circle up we found **Ken** bounding around in his Plaid one-piece underwear suit so he was alive. Hares were downed for a great run. I was punished for **Ken** being lost (which normally would be the hares responsibility – I cant be responsible for everything) and **Hummiditities** was brought in for her birthday.

<u>Little Known Fact:</u> Humidittities is only 29 years old, although you all may have thought she was in her thirties. She is an accomplished Lawn Bowler and her love from plaid came from the long days being babysat by the seniors at the lodge back in the day.

Well Known Fact: Tonights run was a great run. We know this because of the following

- the runners crossed the walkers a few times (the social aspect)
- We were on trails in the bush (being off the beaten path aspect)
- People got lost (the human competency factoring)
- We ran through mud (the shiggy aspect)
- Red Licorice at the Hash hold (the no brainer aspect)
- Time and much thought was spent setting this trail (Plaid Alley)
- Wee Little Bladder only complained a little bit
- The minor issues on the run added to its allure

If you didn't come you missed a gooder and shame on you.

Well Done **Hummidtitties** and **Doggy Style** ....well done!!

**ONON** 

Chips A Whore

## **Upcuming Run**

Run # 1024- October 11, 2018 Hare(s): Urine in My Way

Location: Normandeau School 61 Nobel Ave

Prelube: JD's

On On: Boston Pizza North

Save the date

December 7

RDH3 Christmas Party