

November 21<sup>st</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 # 1028- Nov. 15<sup>th</sup>, 2018

Hare(s): Broken Boner

Location: parking lot JD's

Prelube: Jd's

On On: Jd's

Scribe: Curb Crawler

I have contracted symptoms from STB; hence the following:

How I must value my brethren in the Hash as I find myself typing away on this scribe. Due to my lack of creativity alternatively finding myself insulating an attic naked in 30C+ temps is almost more inviting. Wait a minute; I do remember using the trunk liner once out my Trans Am on the ground for a; um; ah, alternative use with a squeaking and groaning pump jack in the background. Hmmn; can pump jacks groan? And although my memory is sometimes challenged I do vividly recall that fiberglass insulation on bare skin is not conducive to “a good time”.

Okay; skipping the idea to offer some stranger on kijiji an exchange of services for writing/making up a scribe I will endure and move forward. Our frat evening started with the usual AA (alcoholics acknowledged) meeting at JD's Bar & Grill. I would list the names of attendees but after all AA is supposed to be anonymous and if you were there but don't remember you may need a different AA group. As an aside it was nice to see **LAF** from Camrose join us regulars. Personally I think that spacing out one's indulgence in alcohol and regularly imbibing in a liquid

created from bacteria and microorganisms leads to better health much as one should “graze” on food frequently throughout the day. Not sure why the AA group isn't larger in light of this revelation. It was a treat to be able to drink until 6:58 and still make the run start in the nearby motel (where rooms rent by the half hour for anyone interested) parking lot. Kudos to **Boner** for having the PreRunOnOn all in one place. Definitely warrants an award for run of the week.

We squared up; not to dance but to observe the antics of our Hare exhibiting suggestive signs in color on the luckily bare pavement. Fortuitously the freezing rain that had been forecast for the time of the run showed up later in the evening and we were spared MIA flour and skating in our running shoes. Off in to the dark we ventured; some smart and following a **Doggie Hare** with a sensitive nose for finding any and all Hashholds. The rest of the smart ones followed Hare **Boner**; smart because it was his Hashhold! We runners covered a lot of ground with **Drippy** being the FRBI for the latter part of the run where we didn't see her for quite awhile and to her credit she was on trail for most of the run. Wait; a quick rewind; earlier on; much earlier and shortly after we had embarked on the running trail we had a long false trail retreat whereupon we encountered the smart walkers.

Here **Chips** lay horizontal with his legs crossed in nutcracker fashion. His gaze was upon the sky overhead as if he was looking for a star to wish upon; fortunately he didn't find one and he didn't have to cross his legs any further. He may though have overdone it as he stayed with the smart walkers after that. Away we went; over hill, over dale (dale means valley btw) and we now sweaty not so smart runners took second place in catching up with the smart walkers at the Hashhold where we were rewarded with liquid and caloric replenishments!

As the Hashhold wasn't far from the run start we all; like a Navy Seal team closing in on Bin Laden; hazed our way back in multi route fashion through the dark and precarious night. I happened to notice **Chips** had his hoody up and was carrying what looked like a set of burdizzo's which could easily have been mistaken for bolt cutters; the B & E tool of choice for those miscreants of our society. Keeping some distance in case the local ERT team should show up to check **Chips** out we managed to make it back to our safe place for circle up. Later I would be treated to pictures of these burdizzos being used for **DKD** breast reduction and puppy discounting on **Doggies** behalf. Photos to added to FB later as I'm not techy enough to add them to this scribe.

We squared up again where, according to the empty cups I brought home; 9 punishments were handed out. In order to save on ink and paper I will only recap what my short memory still has in storage.

-the **Hares Boner** and **Doggie** were rewarded for run of the week

-**Wee** was punished; not sure why; probably for being **Wee**

-**Lost Ann Found** was punished by **Capt'n Pissup** for losing her glove which he had picked up on trail.

-**Lost Ann Found** was punished again with yours truly for our act of exchanging contact info on our phones during intermission; pretty tough RA these days. **LAF** promptly handed off her drink to CPU as she had a long drive ahead of her so once again; what goes around comes around.

-**Humidities** was punished for wearing a King size blanket and not inviting any of the rest of us to climb in with her

Once again a good time had by all; including **Cumsee**, **Wee Little Bladder**, **Don't Know Dick**, **Lost Ann Found**, **Slippery When Wet**, **Dripping Wet Gap**, **Humidities**, **Captain Piss Up**, **Chips A Whore**, **Doggie Style**, **Broken Boner**. Hmmn; sorry if I forgot anyone; as a scotch drinker I tend not to live in the past since I can't remember what happened. Cheers and On On!!!

Footnote: STDs are easier to prevent than STBs as you never know who is spinning the bottle.

**ONON Curb**

**Run # 1030- November 22, 2018**

**Hare(s): Doggie Style**

**Location:** St Joseph High School -2700 67th St (SE corner of the parking lot)

**Prelube:** Canadian Brew House

**On On:** Canadian Brew House