

February 11th, 2019

DEER DROPPINGS



Official Newspaper of the
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”

Run # 1041- Feb 7th, 2019

Hare(s): **Crash Test Rummy**

Location: Troubled Monk

Prelube: : Troubled Monk

On On: Oj's

Scribe: **Wee Little Bladder**

Crash's Snoopy Run

Well, you'll be pleased to know that, although **Crash**, in his infinite wisdom, chose me to scribe, there won't be a No Bee's song this time, so you're off the hook!!!

Compared to what we've been used to lately, it was a balmy -20c, and still, for the 3rd week running, only 8 brave souls showed up.

It seems the Red Deer Hash has turned into the Fair Weather Hash - come on guys - we can do better than that!!!

Anyway, it was great to see the hare **Crash Test Rummy** out again and also **Sir Cums** a Lot, who was our walking hare.

Our illustrious RA **Don't Know Dick**, call the circle up which also included yours truly, **Mobey's** of **Dickus**, **Cumsee My Box**, **Broken Boner** and **Humidititties**

Now while we were announcing our names, **Humidititties** was jumping up and down because she seemed to be a little cold without her blanky, and she announced herself as “Not **Humidititties**.”

Seems to me she could be renamed “Bouncing Titties” from where I was standing!!!! Mmmmm. Maybe “Bouncing Boobies” has a better ring to it?

As **Crash** was showing us the markings with his hot chocolate powder, he told us that when we got to a “BN” sign, we should wait there for him. Point taken!!!

The runners headed out, and I asked **Sir Cum's** if we needed cleats, and his reply was “No, it's not icy, we'll be walking on the road anyway.” Famous last words!!

Off we went up around Westpark, up slippery hills holding on to each other for dear life not to slide back down again. We trudged along paths through knee deep snow, climbed over gates and through fences, as the wind howled in our faces.

On On shouted **Sir Cums**, as we crawled through yet another fence, only to appear at the edge of a crevasse. **Don't Know Dick** and **Sir Cums** let the way, while **Cumsee** and I gingerly followed while cursing the fact that we left our cleats in our cars, on the advice of **Sir Cums**.

Almost at the bottom, what did we see???? **Sir Cums** flat on his back!!!! Haha. As he was floundering around trying to get up, he made the excuse that he was doing Snow Angels!!

Oh, Karma can be so rewarding!! Lol.

After we helped him up and dusted him down, OnOn we went until we got to the “BN” marker.

The hare told us to wait there, so we did. We waited. And we waited. In fact we waited for so long that icicles were forming on our eye lashes and noses. Still we waited. Surely, the runners couldn't be this long?

It's not a **Broken Boner** Run!!!!

We waited for as long as we could until we decided to head to the Troubled Monk for some warmth.

"Lo and Behold" who do think we found sitting in the pub already on their third pint? Yes, **Crash**, **Bouncing Titties**, **Broken Boner** and **Mobey's**. The bastards!!!!

When we eventually thawed out, **Crash** bought up a beer and all was forgiven.

It was so nice to go to a bar and have a good chat without a wall of TVs staring at you. **Sir Cums** argued with **Crash** that the map **Crash** had given him, was wrong. It also looked like a perfect replica of Snoopy. Yes Snoopy!!!

Great Hash Hold, **Crash!!**

We eventually headed out and circled up.

We thought we'd get a photo of us brave souls, and when a guy pulled up in his car, **Cumsee** asked him if he would take our picture.

This he did willingly. He also stopped for a beer, and we gave him a down down!!! It was awesome, although he must have thought we were a bunch of weirdos!!!! Who us?? Weird???

Anyway, punishments were handed out.

Don't Know Dick of all people, was punished for not sending in her scribe. She made some feeble excuse that it was waiting on her computer, but she was too busy all week. Yes, too busy to press "Send"!!!!

Humiditties was called in, shrouded in her blanket, for something that I don't remember. Probably for bouncing her **titties**!!!!

Sir Cums was called in for his rough and tumble snow angel - who has the helmet???

Crash was called in for giving **Sir Cums** a Snoopy map.

Crash was called in because it was he who brought the ridiculous Rainbow Unicorn Ear Muffs for the Christmas Party that I ended up getting, and he ended up with the Prize of All Prizes - the bag of weed!!!! **Whore Sleigher** maybe wouldn't agree with that, though!!!! Hehe.

Crash was again called in for, well, just being **Crash!!!**

The ONOn was at OJs where **Sir Cums** showed us that he used to actually have hair - down to his shoulders at that, and I proved that I'm not a ginger!!!!

Great night. Great Run. Great OnOn and awesome Hash Hold.

Weee

OnOn,

Upcoming Runs

Run # 1042-February 14, 2019

Hare(s): Don't Know Dick

Location: Tim Hortons /Fas Gas Hwy 11 & Tomlison Ave

Prelube: Brewhouse

On On: Chillabongs

Run #1043 Feb21, 2019 Cum See My Box

Run #1044 Feb 28, 2019 Doggie Style

Run #1045 March 7, 2019 Whore Sleigher

Run #1046 March 14, 2019 Wee Little Bladder

Run #1047 March 21, 2019 Cum Honor

Run #1048 March 28, 2019 Broken Boner

Run #1049 April 4, 2019 Deep Throat

(special Birthday run)