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DEER DROPPINGS



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

Run # 1042- Feb. 14th, 2019

Hare(s): Don't Know Dick and Broken Boner

Location:: Timberstone Tim Hortons

Prelube: : Canadian Brew House

On On: Dirty Pole / Polar Express castle

Scribe: Dripping Wet Gap

Prelube was at The Brew house where I was joined by **Chips a Whore, Don't Know Dick, Humiditties, Broken Boner** and **ZZ**. We may of had some snacks and beverage to get us ready for the run. We weren't there long (four or five hours) before we had to head off to circle up where we traded **ZZ** for **Cum See**. The hares were called in to show us trail but what do you know, they didn't bring flour so **DKD** demonstrated through dance.

The runner started off on a long false trail but turned around and **Boner** quickly pointed us in the right direction. The trail was pretty hard to follow because most of our eyelashes were frozen shut. After going up and down some hills and through some extremely thick bush, where I tore my pants wide open, we came across a sweetly marked check that had a heart in it. It was very nice to see that when a non-hasher came across this marking, instead of wiping it out like most do, they added to it by writing **LOVE YOU** in the snow. This definitely deserved a picture. Then the runners and walkers were off in different directions and what do you know the runners found the **HH** first. ;)

Waiting for us to show up was **Dirty Pole, Polar Express** and **Dukes of Hazard**. They were great hosts and let us inside to have our snacks and beverages and then continued to let us stay for the circle up. **Broken** was feeling a little left out with all the valentines attention going to the ladies at this run that he decided to crazy glue the giant **Hersey** kisses that **DKD** handed

out to his nipples. He will have a " it's a little nippley outside" disposition for the next for weeks for sure. There was a comment that maybe he could get a little help from the harriettes to get the chocolate warm so it would melt off. I didn't stick around long enough to see if anyone took him up on that.

Humiditties got renamed to **Titties and Tassels (TNT)** for short. This came from a non hash event but we can all use it as a reminder that your never safe. There was a few more punishments for short cutting the runners and calling the hash hold a hash hole. All in all we didn't freeze to death and it was a great run. Thanks **DKD** and **BB** for the Valentines day run.

On On,
Drippy

Run # 1043- Feb. 21st, 2019

Hare(s): Cum See My Box and Chips a Whore

Location: Goodlife Fitness

Prelube: Mr Mikes

On On: JDs Pub

Scribe: **Titties and Tassels**

Another night with just 8 Hashers! It seems to be our magic number the last few months. According to Chinese culture, 8 is a lucky number that brings wealth and prosperity, and considering we always find beer and snacks at the end of every trail, I'd say we must all have a little bit of Chinese lineage in us!

We gathered in the Goodlife Parking lot, and on this particularly cold night, **Chips A Whore** tried to masquerade his warm ups and stretching as if he was mocking yours truly. We were lucky to be joined on this Hash night by the long lost **Mount Me!**

Cum See My Box threw down the trail markings, and we were on our way!

We're sent on our way by the arrow *that doesn't lie*, but they do apparently point in the wrong direction. Our running hare **Chips** immediately abandoned us, saying that he forgot his flashlight, and would catch up, so Boner and I were on our own to find trail. We got lost. After 5 minutes of searching for trail in waist deep snow, we see **Chips** half a mile up the road on the nicely snow-cleared sidewalk. Turns out he didn't forget his flashlight and merely wanted to ditch us so he could take the easy way down. He proceeded to lose us another 7 - 14 times that night, purely accidental of course.

After many ups, downs, backs and forths, I was sure the big blob of flour on trail right beside the arrow was where **Cum See** must have fallen down whilst setting trail, and having discovered this, I was excited to punish her for it, but someone pointed out the blob was a BN. I ran back to check and I'm still not convinced the blob was a BN, but hey, there's food and drink so it's all good!

As we were about to leave Hashhold, **Doggy** was frantically searching for an alternate route back to Circle Up, because apparently the trail he came in on was a little too dark and spooky for him. After considering to bumper ski behind **Cum See's** car all the way back, we assured him that we'd accompany him all the way back to circle up to keep him safe, so that seemed to settle his nerves and he abandoned the bumper ski idea.

Back at Circle Up, I got framed into mentioning that **Boner** was using technology on trail, and while I was choking down the frozen beer slushie, **Cum See** and **Chips** stole my blanket! Thieves! That must be a punishable offense?!

Wee Little Bladder showed up back at circle up looking a little worse for wear, and with his unicorn horn all bent up. As it turns out, it's due to **Don't Know Dick** face planting into **Wee's** butt cheeks. They couldn't quite explain how her falling into his butt cheeks damaged the horn on his head, so one can only assume. She was eager to describe the salty and sweet aroma, which is perhaps more information than we needed to know!

Great winter trail set by our hares, and lots of fun as usual!

**On On,
TNT**

Run # 1044-Feb.28, 2019

Hare(s): Doggie Style (who traded with Curb because he loves those winter runs so much) And because Curb might be still on Mexico time/weather.

Location: Oriole Park Community Center (Ice Shack)

Prelube: LBGs

On On: TBA

Run #1045 March 7 Whore Sleigher

Run #1046 March 14 Wee Little Bladder

Run #1047 March 21 Cum Honour

Run # 1048 March 28 Broken Boner

Run # 1049 April 4 Deep Throat

Run # 1050 April 11 Sir Mobey of Dickus