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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 # 1048- Mar 28th, 2019

Hare(s): Broken Boner

Location: SPCA

Prelube: : JD's

On On: JD's

Scribe: Cheap N' Easy

Spring was in the air so I thought it would be a great day to go hashing. How bad could it be? We gathered at the SPCA parking lot which was still a bit wet and I couldn't help but notice **Curb Crawler** parking smack in the middle of a large puddle. Nice to see a guy who's not afraid to sit his ass in the wet spot.

Circle was called and the hare stepped in to describe the run. No check backs, no arrows said **Boner** before drawing a large arrow on the ground. The BN sign was the only one we cared about anyway. A little game of spin the bottle to assign a scribe and ... Fuck me! That game was more fun when I was a kid. **Slippery** led us into a little “I love beer, I want beer, beer, beer, beer” prayer or something along those lines and we were off.

Up the road the walkers went, runners disappearing in the other direction. We'd been told we'd meet the runners a number of times during the evening. Lies, all lies. Up and up again we went on the icy slopes. **Don't Know Dick** tried telling us the trail was really much softer when it was set a few hours prior, nice try! A least she had a thought for the poor runners as none of them were wearing cleats. Oh well, serves them right for running.

In no time I was FRB!!! All those long walks with the dog are paying off. Maybe **Doggie** and **Sir Cums** should go walk dogs too rather than lollygagging at the back of the pack. We found a few checks along the trail and thanks to **Cum See** and **Mobeys** looking for trail we didn't sit **around** too much.

Pleasure Chest was too busy laying a yellow trail in the snow to check for anything.

We all had a challenging time making it through the rose bushes to the top a very steep hill with **Head First** dropping her phone and smoke on the way up. Poor girl, by the time she was done she had more pricks in her than she's had in a long time. I admit I struggled up as well but it went a lot better after I stopped to finish up my beer so I could use both hands.

Being hashers you'd think we'd be good at going down. Nope! **Head First** became Ass First as her rear end hit the ground and the rest of us gingerly made our way to the old railroad tracks. After walking for what seems like hours, most of us were so exhausted that we missed the promised BN and kept going. **Don't Know Dick** brought us back on trail and soon we could see the familiar outline of **Boner's** truck in the distance.

It had only been a couple minutes when **Drippy's** blond hair came swinging into view. The mud on her knees along with **Curb's** wet shoes sloshing in behind her was proof that shiggy had been found. Everyone was glad to see **Crash** had made it relatively unscathed while **Chips** had obviously joined the Ass First group.

All the required food groups were present at the Hash Hold. Cookies, chips and red licorice along with twisted tea, regular and light beer and even wine!! Wine at the Hash hold!!! When the fuck did this group get all fancy, way to go Boner. **Mobeys** somehow ended up with a box of Girl's guide cookies but he didn't share them.

Circle up saw **Boner & Sir Cums** punished for showing up their white legs. **Chips** and **Drippy** had openly defied the RA's "No fornicating on trail" warning and she simply couldn't let the affront go unanswered.

Pleasure Chest and I were given some poisonous mixture for not having been around in a while and **Lady Cum See** was brought in for some unfathomable offence I can't even remember.

Slippery and the RA got into a deep conversation and finally evidence was brought forth. **T&T** was found guilty of being a 1st class whiner and awarded the smelly **Piss & Moan** shirt.



Shenanigans continued at the On On with **Sir Cums** dropping this Viagra on the table and **Slippery** using **T&T's** phone for a souvenir boob shot.

I tried as best I could to bribe/coerce/fool someone into writing this damn scribe for me. I won't describe what favors had to be traded order to achieve my goal but the fact that you're reading this shows just how resourceful I can be.

On On
Cheap N' Easy

Upcumming Runs

Run # 1049- Apr 4th, 2019

Hare(s): Deep Throat

Location: West Park Middle school

Prelube: : Bo's

On On: TBA

Run # 1050 - April 11, 2019

Hare(s): Sir Mobey of Dickus

BAD THIRSDAY APRIL 18

Cum dressed as something BAD!!

Must have costume.

There will be multiple hash holds - many drinks will be consumed

If you have not signed up yet do so soon as there is limited space and is filling up.

Send \$30 to chrball69@gmail.com via etransfer

ONON

Chips A Whore

Bad Thirstday Day before Good Friday

Run # 1050 - April 18, 2019

Hare(s): Sir Cums, Chips, Wee, Boner

Location: East 40th 3811 40 Ave, Red Deer, AB

Circle up starts at 6:50pm Sharp

Prelube: 4:30 start East 40th Pub

Run # 1052 - April 25, 2019

Hare(s): Mustang Sally

Run # 1053 - May 2, 2019

Hare(s): Captain Piss Up

(Lord's Prayer)

Our beer,
Which art in barrels,
Hallowed be thy drink,
Thy will be drunk, (I will be drunk),
At home as I am in the tavern.
Give us this day our foamy head,
And forgive us our spillages,
As we forgive those who spill against us,
And lead us not into incarceration,
But deliver us from hangovers,
For thine is the beer,
The bitter, and the lager,
Forever and ever...

Barmen.