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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 # 1054- Apr 9th, 2019

Hare(s): Captain Piss Up

Location: East 40th

Prelube: : East 40th

On On: East 40th

Scribe: Wee Little Bladder

It was a beautiful evening, and as we usually do for **Capt'n Piss Up**'s runs, we met at the back of East 40th Pub. The **Capt'n** did say though, that next time he'd think of another place to start as this was his 5th consecutive run starting here!!!

The Prelube was in East 40th, but I think by meeting there, it scared everyone away, after what happened at the Bad Thirstday Run!!!! If you don't know, you'll have to ask somebody who knows!!

Anyway, it didn't stop seven of us from showing up: The **Capt'n**, **DKD**, **Cumsee**, **Mobey's**, **Boner**, **Curb** and yours truly.

The **Capt'n** at first looked pretty disappointed, but then he realized how much beer he would save, and then he cheered right up.

DKD, our illustrious Religious Adviser, introduced everyone in the circle up and then The **Capt'n** proceeded to show us the tiniest of markings, so he could save his flour (yes, it's the Scottish in him, I'm afraid!!!)

He then spun the bottle to choose the scribe, and it landed on **DKD**, who was standing next to me. In my excitement at missing out on having to scribe for once, I jumped up and accidentally knocked her pleasure parts. She then gave me shit, and as I tried to make amends with a gentle rub, she claimed sexual assault, voiced her RA authority, and promptly named me as scribe!!!

Sometimes, you just can't win!!!

So here I am!!

The 2 runners, **Mobey's** and **Boner** set off on their own.

The rest of us took a leisurely stroll as it was such a pleasant evening, and we followed the hare, or should I say "Hares", as it was obvious that the **Capt'n** had multiple "real" hares helping him set trail.

Occasionally, it took a little "Hare Whispering" to encourage our furry friends to follow the right path.

We travelled through one shady area which, we were told was full of crack houses!! This was confirmed when we saw a couple of guys on their knees snorting the trail flour!!!!

We met up with more "hares" along the way and they pointed us to the Hash Hold,

As we were approaching the HH we met up with the runners, and we found a nice secluded spot near the Kinex Arena, sat on the edge of a raised flower bed, and proceeded to enjoy the beer and snacks.

As we sat there, talking and chilling, a car sped past with a leather briefcase on its roof, which abruptly fell into the road. We all shouted at them to stop, but they just drove off at high speed!! **Cumsee** promptly ran out into the road, and grabbed the briefcase. Thinking that there could be drug money inside, she proceeded to open the buckle and zipper, but in her excitement, she fumbled and couldn't get it open. With that, we heard the screeching of tyres and the car came racing back around the corner. They pulled up alongside **Cumsee**, almost knocking her over, and grabbed the briefcase out of her hands, pushed her to the ground, and sped off!!!!

Of course, we would have all run out to help her, but we hadn't finished our beer!! There are priorities to keep, you know!!

She came back to the HH, a little bedraggled, but she understood that we would have been there for her if there wasn't beer to drink!!!

We then carried on chatting, relaxing and generally just chilling, when **Don't Know Dick** suggested that we stay there for the Down Downs, as it was such a nice spot and we were having such a good time!!

Much to the **Capt'n's** horror, we dragged the rest of the swill from his truck, and circled up (well actually, we **lined** up as nobody wanted to move from the edge of the flowerbeds) and Down Downs and Punishments were handed out there and then. It was awesome!!!

The **Capt'n** was downed for setting such a great chilled out run by himself.

Cumsee was punished for trying to steal drug money.

Boner was punished for being the only one that didn't call **Capt'n Piss Up** by his real name at least once during the run!!

The On-On was at East 40th where the waitress was lovely and she sang an awesome rendition of Country Roads – almost NoBees material!!! Haha.

A great run, great evening and I think it's safe to go back to East 40th again!!!!

*On-On,
Weeee*

Upcumming Runs

Run # 1055- May 16th, 2019

Hare(s): TBA

Location:

Prelube: :

On On:

Run #1056 23-May Come Liquor Snatch

Run #1057 30-May Urine My Way

Run #1058 06-June Cum Honor

Run #1059 13-June Dripping Wet Gap

Run #1060 20-June Stick Handler

Run #1061 27-June Wet Spot

Run #1062 04-Jul Pole Her Express for Wet Denim

Run #1063 11-Jul Don't Know Dick

Run #1064 18-Jul Chips a Whore

Run #1065 25-Jul Curb Crawler switchedw/Doggy Style

Run #1066 01-Aug Titties & Tassels (TNT)

Run #1067 08-Aug Wee switched w/ Crash Test Rummy

Run #1068 15-Aug Slippery When Wet

Run #1069 22-Aug Cum See My Box

(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.