

SEPTEMBER 11<sup>th</sup>, 2019



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”

# DEER DROPPINGS

Run # 1071- Sept. 11<sup>th</sup>, 2019

Hare(s): **Whore Sleigher**

Location: Coop -downtown

Prelube: Murph's

On On: Murph's -sorry Crash

Scribe: **Don't Know Dick**

How unfair it is that on the Thursday before Camp U I am expected to remember details of this run, it is all part of the conspiracy to punish me for not re-running (not that I did the first time) for RA.

Well we started with a large turnout at the pre-lube which I believe was a warm up for Friday, **Slippery, Chips, Boner, Hymen, Sir Cums, Crash, Curb, DKD, Cum Liquor Snatch**, and **TNT** were all socializing and ready to head out when **Mobey** stumbles in – apparently he went back to work for a half day and needed to pre lube pre lube at Hudson's with his “coworkers” instead of us – wtf?

We timed it pretty close as we had to leave the pub and then walk all the way to the north side of the parking lot. There we met up with **Cum See** right on time of 7:05. **Whore Sleigher** showed up with a smile on his face and a tube in his pants. His pocket you dirty minded creeps, it was the flour!

He made some sort of markings that really needed explaining, spun the bottle for scribe (it was fixed) and we all set out to cheers of On ON and On Hare. The runners all scattered in random directions but we as the walkers maintained our cool. We had a nice leisurely stroll until we came across a bronze beaver – its true you don't see one of those everyday so we stopped so the guys could investigate, check out the front from the back and eventually one of them took a picture for reference later.

We were having a wonderful evening when behind us we hear yelling from the runners, I got so scared that I had to hide and then when I saw it was FRB **TNT** I was so happy I jumped out to say hi and she jumped mid stride and screamed like **Chips** when he sees a fly. Then she yells at me saying this crazy tale about a big dog attacking her and how I was mean for scaring her – wtf?

Shortly after we come across a beer near and find the much sought after HH. Funny when we opened up the truck beside the beer was a bicycle.....umh is that allowed **Whore Sleigher**? Then he starts defending himself saying bullshit like how the rain washed the trail and he had to quickly reset the trail, but then **TNT** reveals that on trail a woman explained that she had to call the cops on him for scoping her out on his bicycle, - I guess that is why he had to hide it in the truck.

After snacks and beer, we headed back for circle up. We were all discussing the run and you guessed it some people got punished, then right in the middle of my clearly articulated charge and me regaling the group with my humor **TNT** takes off sprinting down the parking lot – wtf????? Anyway, after a “Ill be right back” she drives up in her truck and comes bursting out with a manic giggle and calls **Slippery** in the circle for the Piss and Moan shirt! Well deserved. Then as it was such a special night we honored **Whore Sleigher** with the “ All Fucked Up” award for his memorable( for us) Christmas adventure with **Crash** – hey isn't there a song out there that goes something like “ I will never smoke weed with **Crash** again” If not there should be.

With thank you's from all of you to me for my year of unwavering RA guidance and smart ass remarks we concluded and decided to head to the new OnOn location of Murphs, however our Hare forgot to tell

**Crash** and **Sir Cum**'s who had a meeting of the minds in a twosome over pizza at Famousa – gee you guys if you didn't want to hang out with us you could have just said so – wtf????

Theme of the run – WTF????

OnON

DKD

*OnOn,*

DKD

On his way to another award



**Run # 1072- May 9<sup>th</sup>, 2019**  
**Hare(s): Sir Mobeys of Dickus**  
**Location: 5314 42 ave**  
**Prelube: 5314 42 ave byob**  
**On On: 5314 42 ave**  
Byob and lawn chair. Food provided