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"Never let the Truth or Libel Laws stand in the way of a good story"

Run #1161 / October 14th 2021

Hare: Curb

Start: Mountain Bike Park

Hare: Scribe: TNT

I got to JD's for prelube rather early expecting to be the first to arrive and was surprised to see a full table of hashers already lubed up. Mostly familiar faces, and one no-longer-virgin. We had plenty of time to chat and as it turns out the no-longer-virgin **Candace** is my next door neighbor! In fact, as I sit in my living room writing this incredibly accurate and detailed synopsis of the nights events, I'm staring into her bedroom window! Super creepy haha! Wait, there she is waving at me from her bedroom window...maybe I'm not the creepy one hehehe!!!

For some unknown reason, **Curb Warbucks** was handing out bundles of cash to all the men at the table. I'm not sure I want to know what they did to earn that payday!

Prelube came to an abrupt halt when he announced that we needed to get going because we needed to run during daylight. Since we left JD's at 6:45 and the sun set 4 minutes ago, I would say there is about a zero percent chance of getting done in the daylight. Or even starting in the daylight. We may be in for trouble ahead folks.

We all came screeching into the parking lot, **Curb** jumped out, and immediately started throwing flour down before we even started circle up. I guess he was serious about getting us out on trail. But what's this?! Markings we've not seen before! It's a penis! And RG's! Yay for us . And, as **Curb** explained, there are multiple RG's on trail! Clearly our lucky day. When he got to this new penis marking, which somewhat resembled an on-arrow, he simply explained that "you can never trust a penis" His words, not mine, but I would add that truer words have likely never been spoken! In hash or ever.

We had previously been instructed to bring noisemakers of some kind to scare away the wildlife that may be on trail, and looking around the circle, the men seemed to have all chosen to bring some kind of horn. We're checking from here, and start using our noisemakers. Some of the men had big horns, some had small, some were much hornier than others.

Mobey certainly enjoyed blowing it, perhaps a little too much. Not long into the run, I turned around and **Mobey** was laying down in the middle of the trail. So it appears that his horn was not intended to scare away any wildlife but rather to attract it!

Poor **Candace** didn't get the memo about the noisemakers so she used her highly refined tongue trilling sound to attempt to scare away the animals but it backfired, only signalling her presence to the walkers who waited in the woods to scare the poor girl. Guess what? Her scream is even louder than her trill.

We'd been instructed that rather to call on-arrow, we are to call on-penis. Well alrighty then. There's something oddly satisfying about running through the streets of Red Deer yelling on-penis ESPECIALLY when the men are yelling it!

We didn't complete the run during the daylight, but we all made it somewhat safely to the hash hold. Almost safely. After such a long run, we all sat down on the ledge to enjoy some hash snacks when **Candace**, quite enthusiastically starts giggling, announcing that she's sat on a prickly bush. As we all know, you must be very careful what you say amongst the hash crew, because we all glommed on to that in a hurry, and our newest member of the hash has now been dubbed **Prickly Bush!** Welcome to our jungle **Prickly Bush!**

So sorry for my tardiness in submitting the scribe. I'll bring extra wine next week, feel free to punish me!

On-On TNT

Run #1162 Thursday 20th Oct - No Scribe

Hares: Slippery and Crash

Start: Capstone

On On: OJ's

Run: 1163 - October 28th Oct - Halloween Run

Hare: Curb Crawler

Start: Maskepetoon Parking lot

Scribe: Pucker



Run info. for Thursday Nov 4th

Run #1164

Hares: Wee Little B & Lady Ms Dazey Start: Clearview Community Hall 93 CORNETT, Red Deer, AB T4P 2T8 Pre-Lube at Murphs

On On: WLB & Ms D's back yard (we have Fire & Hot Dogs)