

Nov 16th 2021

Deer Droppings

Official Newspaper of the Red Deer Hash
House Harriers
Established 1997

www.reddeerhhh.ca

*“Never let the Truth or Libel Laws stand in the way
of a good story”*

Run #1164 / November 4th 2021
Hare: Wee Little Bladder & Ms Dazey
Start: Clearview Community Centre
Scribe: Sir Mobeys or Dickus

Better late than never? I have no Memories.....

Elvis lyrics

Memories, pressed between the pages of my mind
Memories, sweetened through the ages just like wine
Quiet thought come floating down
And settle softly to the ground

Mobey's lyrics

Memories, they have totally escaped my mind
Memories, with Wee haring we will hear whine
Flour is there, if we keep looking down
And hashers will fall upon the ground

Elvis lyrics

Like golden autumn leaves around my feet
I touched them and they burst apart with sweet memories,
Sweet memories
Of holding hands and red bouquets

Mobey's lyrics

Like golden showers by TNT's feet
And all others who stopped to take a little leak
Sweet memories
Of false trails and beer bouquets

Elvis lyrics

And twilight trimmed in purple haze
And laughing eyes and simple ways
And quiet nights and gentle days with you

Mobey's lyrics

And virgin Tannis was in a haze
With laughing James and going wrong ways
And campfire nights with veggie dogs with you

Elvis lyrics

Memories, pressed between the pages of my mind
Memories, sweetened through the ages just like wine,
Memories, memories, sweet memories

Mobey's lyrics

Memories, they do still escape my mind
Memories, I've done my scribe so do not whine
Memories, mammories, sweet mammories

I do remember it was a beautiful night roaming around the old Michener grounds followed by a campfire and smokies courtesy of Wee and Ms Dazey. Thanks for a great time! On On