

April 2nd 2024

Deer Droppings

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

Official Newspaper of the
Red Deer Hash House
Harriers

Established 1997

Run 1229 Feb 22nd

Hares: Crash Test Rummy

Scribe: Dick See Cup

Pre-Lube & On On Mr Mikes

Pre-Lubing commenced by the Hasher Herd at Mr. Mikes on this fine Thursday Evening. Temperatures being only a small reach around from positive digits had everyone giddy with excitement for the upcoming venture. With Curb healing up, TNT enjoying some slightly milder weather, and Ms. Dazey and Wee representing RDH3 & Canada at the Interhash in New Zealand we were proud to still be 10-People strong for the event.

After confirming that there was no Car Show in the Parkland East Lot, we circled up at what seemed to be the most prime drop point for Red Deer's most nefarious transactions. Blowing up the meet-up point, right from the get-go, left us concerned for our vehicle safety whilst galivanting around the area. Considering the good majority of us were donning

our finest TuTu attire, I believe the mere confusion to the sketchy individuals, of what the sh*t was taking place, scared them straight and they quickly sped off to go repent for their sins.

It also turns out that Mobey had shared a little wisdom with his ever-growing digits on his solar circumnavigation tally; a little salt in the trail marking deposits make them pop better than a twerking Hasher Booty. After the last couple runs, t'was a nice change to have some bright trail to follow. Thanks Crash (and Mobey)!

Yours Truly, Dick See Cup, provided a fresh virgin, Melissa, to assist the walkers along the way. Don't Know Dick scored tickets to some comedy wet panties show (or something along those lines) out of the attendance, so I would say it was a raving success. Melissa enjoyed her time and will surely return.

With tutus flowing gracefully, and bright flour leading to a plethora of false trails, we made our way through the drug woods, onto the drug paths, under the drug bridge, and up the

drug hill. What had been slush was now ice, so there was a struggle at times, but we pushed through! Pucker Sucker tested her balance on more than one occasion. Luckily, I had thrown the spikes on so was able to maintain upright position. The tepid temp not only had Boner in shorts (as per usual), but Mobey also joined in the pant-less endeavour. I think he was trying to get some reflection off the ice to help pre-tan for his upcoming Tropical visit. After reconvening with the walkers and the Beer Near being spotted we found that the Beer was not so Near. Seems Crash was having some ED issues. Estimated Distance can be a real buzz kill these days. An additional side quest had us gather the Beer, from moderately Near, with Blame falling on the available Parking Situation. The acre of Parkland Mall Parking was apparently not acceptable. After some Nib enjoyment and consumption of Swill we made our way back to the Dealer Corner of the lot. A fresh batch of attendees awaiting their drop were again confused by our gathering. One such vehicle even too startled to pull into the available corner spots for their medicine meet up. Circling around and flashing lights proved unsuccessful, even with the Hasher Hand Signals attempting to show who needed to go where. Another

transaction faulted by the Tutu Crazies. This left the one vehicle with no other choice but to crank the finest Coochie Rap Song and shoot us all the Gang Signs they could think of in the moment, and then speeding off. Was quite the experience. I am just sad we didn't get invited to join in the party.

Cum See led us to all our songs... even finding a way to get Slippery's fave: El Camino, snuck in there somehow! Boner, DKD, and Mobey were punished for not following the dress code (even though Mobey had sent the reminder – that may be another current digit approaching value thing as well). Prickly Bush was even punished for joining the walkers. Some celebratory swill was also had, including an upcoming Mobey Twister Shooter. Enjoy the trip!

It sounded like the Happiest of Hours were enjoyed at Mr. Mikes following. Another wonderful adventure to say the least.

On-On. Dick See Cup.

UpCumming runs

Run 1229 - Apr 4th 2024
Hare: I Like it Hard
Park at Reeves Cfres

