

## Deer Droppings

Official Newspaper of the Red Deer Hash House Harriers Established in 1997

http://web.mac.com/rdhhh/iWeb/Site/Welcome.html

RDH<sup>3</sup> "Never Let the Truth or Libels Laws Stand in the Way of a Good Story"

Aug 22nd, 2024

## **Mobey Grabbin Run**

Run #1239

Hares: Mobey's Dick & Grabbin' Wood

Location: Baptist Church on 39<sup>th</sup> St OnOn: Mobey – Grabbin back yard

I thought I was heading to my monthly

Escalators needed

This week's run started with an exuberant gathering with the ON ON at East 40. The RD Hash crew are continuing to impress local pub owners across the region with ability to go on a pre-drink prior to starting their epic journey.

Tou Tou's were plenty represented. Pink, blue, rainbow, even black Tou Tou's was worn. The black one by our one and own **Crash Test Rummy.** Porcelain Princess is being thrown under the proverbial bus for being too social and provided the grand responsibility of Scribing to I **Like it Hard (ILH).** Begrudgingly ILH is scribing at Parkland Mall with his silent partner in crime.

RDH3 met after the Pre-Lube at the holy grounds across from the of the IDA, to celebrate their debauchery and running/walking that was about to commence. The Pope was unable to make it however **Don't know Dick** was able to assemble the sinners in a circle and bless them on the adventure. **Mobey** was present but seemly abdicated his RA responsibilities in favor of a more sanctified soul.

After the blessing the peasants, they were forgiven and released into the wilderness led by the fearless Dixie Cup who was bound to leave the saints astray. Within the first 200 m of our great adventure our lesson in "Checking" began. Do we go North? Do we go West? We all know we are not going East, but Curb Crawler had to check it out. With multiple opportunities to "check" which way to go, the wondering and running sojourning souls began a steep descent into the abyss. ILH asked PP Porcelain Princess) why Pucker Sucker was running with a stick. PP suggested that Pucker likes to use it to beat off the homeless. I guess every runner has their own kink ILH thought. "Checking" again. Crash goes one-way Slippery follows. Dixie Cry's ON ON (no one listens). Whore Slayer leads the up the Stairway to Heaven or was it Curb who was full of piss and vinegar. The Walkers presumably just bailed on the whole Idea of walking down to the pit of hell. Wisely knowing there was no escalator back up the treacherous mountain.

Prickly Bush kept her steady pace not to get too far ahead only to ensure she didn't have to turn around at the next check back. Not to be out done Wet Spot and Come on Her made a fabulous team, darting up and down the mountain, and over and under the massive obstacle that were laid by our soon-to-be retired RA. I Like it Hard began muttering "what the fuck", and where are we going to himself and somehow, he ended up being the FRB unintentionally. Just as frustration was hitting its

peak ILH spotted the walkers just standing not even trying to walk. Beer Near/ Hash hold was quick and at the sanctuary as the priest didn't have time for any confessions.

Off to Mobey's and Grab'n Woods to suck on some fine sausage. The hash was held and many punishments delt. With **Don't know Dick** being accused of usurping RA's authority! Punishments were dealt and well received. Cum See stole the show for the evening with her confession of accosting a young 35-year-old male in the back of her El Camino. After the circle up long, thick sausages were was had. Some were devouring two, three, or four sausages at a time!! Conveniently everyone's favorites beverages were around. A romantic fire for after-care after the sausage Whore's had their fill. Deep discussions on how Ai is destroying the Art community, and wisdom was adorned from Mount Me as to some technicalities of how not to get and impaired while riding a pedal bike on a self-imposed pub crawl.

On On,

Likes It Hard

## THIS WEEK'S RUN (Sept 5th):

Hare: Whore Slayer

PreLube: Murph's

OnOn: JD's

Location: The turn around at the north end of 40<sup>th</sup> Avenue, past the City Civic Yards and Peavey Industries (north of Three Mile Bend)

GPS coords: 52.312484, -113.789478

Link:

https://maps.app.goo.gl/m5CUEmKxDNeBqFz

**G9**