

October 6th 2020

# Deer Droppings

Official Newspaper of the Red Deer Hash  
House Harriers  
Established 1997

[www.reddeerhhh.ca](http://www.reddeerhhh.ca)

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

## Run #21 Oct 1st

Hares: **Don't Know Dick**

Riverbend GC Canoe launch

Scribe P C (Spin the bottle)



## Covid run # 21 - A tall tale of misguided misfits.



The road to hell is paved with good intentions and a few more bricks were layed down in Red Deer last Thursday. The debate about whether or not to keep the vehicles at the run start was already raging by the time I pulled up to the run with a cheerful **Cheap 'n Easy** in tow. Luckily for us, courteous **Curb Crawler** had brought the perfect snack and the peanut gallery just sat back and watch the "stay vs go to the top of the hill" discussion till suspicious **Slippery when Wet** and terrified **TNT** pumped enough uncertainty into the hare to get us all moving.

After a quick drive up, and running an unsuspecting family off the road, we quickly made our way back to the start of the run. Except sauntering **Sir Mobey** who used this diversion as an excuse to discretely stretch his legs and warm up while walking down the hill. Circle was finally called and the RA, who somehow forgot my hash name, got us all to remind him who we were. Directing **Don't Know Dick** did her thing, tons of interesting markings were shown and the bottle spin of doom picked its unfortunate victim. My book, titled "How to show up twice a year and always get to scribe" will be on the shelves by Christmas.

Runners, under brisk **Broken Boner's** care, took off up the hill and since our hare had to go gather the late coming crew of wobbly **Wee Little Bladder** and magnificent **Miss Dazey**, she left instructions with confused **Crash** on where to take the walkers. Days later, walkers are still confused as to why the hare felt he was the most suitable person in the group to carry out her instructions, especially with cognizant **Cum See My Box** being so familiar with the area. By the time we actually got our shit together and started walking, runners were already coming back our way with speedy **Slippery** as FRB.

And walk we did as comical **Crash** entertained us with stories of being like the elephant man with some major dripping going on. Hills were steep but the beer was good and up we went. You may think all this strolling around is easy; it's not. Walkers were on the ball, literally, as the driving range we walked across was littered with them. Luckily, the golfers teeing off weren't that good and we only had to duck a couple of times. The runners showed up at some point but turned around just as quickly as they appeared. We were left wondering which way to go and thought we were saved when we received instructions to go back to the driving range shack. Except we took the long way around and the hustling hare had already deserted us. Another phone call, more instructions, and lots more walking awaited us.

Finally, we found the answer to the age-old question "Why did the hashers cross the road?" when we saw beacon of hope shining down on us from the top of the hill. And joy filled us as

chanting **Cheap 'n Easy** led us into “ Blinded by the light! Fucked up by the douche that rolls us over in the night ”. We had found the rest of the walkers! The reformed runner, wanker **Whore Sleigher** had switched sides and joined the wandering **Wee** and merry **Miss Dazey**, and together we made our way to the RG. Restless runners had ben there so long, they had started taking root and were more then happy to keep going once the hare let them loose.

The devious **Don't Know Dick** warned the walkers of the ruse she devised to fool the runners, but half weren't listening. Once the runners were past once more, no amount of discrete calling, hinting and throat clearing could bring those walkers back. Little did we know that wicked **Whore Sleigher** was leading the runners astray by laying down on the trail and hiding the X with his jacket. I mean, standing on it like brazen **Broken Boner** sometimes does is one thing, but this!! At some point his ruse was discovered and everyone finally turned around.

Walkers took a long time to make their way back, so long that the sun started coming up. Contemplating **Cum See** stood at the top of the hill to watch the celestial object rise as weakened **Wee** worked hard to catch up to the rest of us. Runners trudged through the sludge filled culvert and made a quick stop at the bottom of the hill before heading to the top where walkers eventually met them.

Drinks were distributed, chairs arranged, and circle started in short order. The rewards and punishments were plentiful. Happy hares were first, followed by willful **Whore Sleigher** for his ingenuity in lighting up our lives and wayward **Wee Little Bladder** for not listening to the hare. Mothering **Miss Dazey** got hers for spoiling weary **Wee** while troublesome **TNT** and subversive **Slippery** got their due for the gate closure scare. Cheeky **Cum See**, **Cheap** and I all got called up for some mooning related offense (either showing or looking). I'm thinking that if wanton **Whore Sleigher** belives I deserve a drink for showing that little bit of flesh, he should join us at Camp U's midnight naked run. I may just get a bottle of scotch out of that!! We got a nice surprise from Considerate **Curb Crawler** who spoiled the crowd with a beer stein giveaway and the last thing I remember was a warning that everyone will be eating ASS at a run later this month. Never a dull moment!

On On  
*Pleasure Chest*

## Upcumming Runs Run

**Run #22** 

**Hare: Whoever finds the way out**

**Location:** Kraays Farm - Corn Maze  
**Prelube:** Same: Bring beer and a chair & Flashlight  
**On On:** Same: Bring beer and a chair & Flash light

**Run #23** Oct 15th - 1st Annual ASS Run! (Annual Soup Stride)  
French Onion Edition.

**Hares: Slippery & TNT**  
Details to follow

**Run #24** Oct 22nd-  
**Hare: Cum See my Box**  
**Details: TBA**

**Run #25 Oct 29th**  
**Hares: Deep Throat & WLB**    
**Details: TBA**