

July 13th 2021

Deer Droppings

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

Run #38 / June 10th

Hares: Crash - Live Hare

Location: Goodlife fitness parking lot

Scribe: Slippery

'Better late than never'

A few of us got very excited about the Prelube. We were over the moon. We might have stayed a little longer at Mr Mike's than we should have. Opps a daisy. Off the record I blame the R.A. We showed up at 7:10. But in the end the crime fit the punishment as they often do at circle up.

Cum See My Box and **Pucker Sucker** were waiting...patiently at the GoodLife Fitness parking lot. They knew good things come to those who wait. Right, **Cum See**.

Now the only thing missing was a hare. We had to make do, so **Crash** volunteered to Live Hare. We gave him a 1 min per person head start. **Curb, Slippery, Boner, TNT,** and **Pucker,** meant 5 minutes. Challenge accepted, he said. Sadly, we did not catch him. Have you seen how **Crash** runs down a hill? Blood, sweat and probably tears was all that was left on the trail; plus ample flour. And a huge **Crash** sized divot at the bottom of the first hill.

He led us around the trails and we ended up having a really good run; we were running like the wind in 7th heaven. **TNT** and I went one way and **Boner, Pucker** and **Curb** went another. Divide and conquer we thought but it was like trying to find a needle in a haystack. We regrouped and split again. **Curb, Boner** and I went right, {YESSSSS} **Pucker** and **TNT** went straight. {wrong}. So wrong in fact they went on a wild goose chase. They only returned after a "hash run" amount of time had passed. Asking Pucker to follow trail is like beating a dead horse. We were discussing search parties when speaking of the devil, they came running from the opposite direction.

Don't Know Dick and **Cum See** had a pleasant walk around the parking lot; I guess, or so the story goes. Your guess is as good as mine as to where they go. We

all know the walkers throw caution to the wind and do whatever the hell they want.

At circle up there was a stool that was set out with no one sitting in it. A glitch in the Matrix? A ghost? No one knows. At any rate, my lips are sealed. Not really worth mentioning but this will jog everyone's memory of the run.

After a normal amount of punishments that I do not remember and barrel of laughs we got a second wind and headed back to Mr. Mikes where we sat appropriately at different tables. As luck would have it, we saw **Broken Boner's** print ad debut. Maybe **Don't Know** will share the photo with us as I do not have it.

To make a long story short, straight from the horse's mouth we had fun. You should try it sometime. But time is money so I must sign off before I burn any bridges. 😊

ONON, Slippery When Wet

Run 1142 - July 15th
RIVER FLOAT

This week's hash event will be a river float from Fort Normandeu to Kiwanis picnic park at Great Chief Park. RSVP to me so I can get a few people to park at the end. The rest can meet at Fort Normandeu with their floaties/ kayaks or just string together some poles like Huck Finn. We will leave Fort Normandeu at 7:00 sharp. It is about an hour. Current on the river is not too strong, but you won't stall out on an air mattress either.
BYOB

To summarize for Mobey's

- RSVP to me
- Start at Fort Normandeu 7:00 sharp
- 1 hour tour
- BYOB

Crash