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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 #1160 / October 7th 2021

Hare: TNT

Scribe: DKD

I was out wondering around the wonderful trail system and saw some very strange behavior by a bunch of people, they were dressed in all sorts of colorful, some short, some long, some in touques, some in t shirts, some in gloves, some in down jackets; so of course as a concerned local I had to investigate to keep the people of RD safe. Below are the accounts of the events that I was able to gather and I have tried to put them into some semblance of order that makes sense.

Reporter: Excuse me - haven't I seen you on these trails 3 times a day for the past 3 weeks, walking your dog and muttering to yourself about, false trail, check back, FRBs and saying I think I can make this the best run ever?

TNT: Why yes you have. You see I am part of a running group with a drinking problem and it is my turn to try to fuck up their brains even more than they are. So I have to be very tricky and conniving as some of the fuckers—hashers like Broken Bone, always think they know where the trail goes and don't follow all my hard work and planning so I really like sticking it to them..... But then if they follow they find a wonderful reward at the end that make me their most favorite hare....at least for a week.

Reporter: So this is something that happens weekly, I will have to observe these shenanigans, so in a clock of mystery I showed up the next week and this is what I saw and found out.

I saw a gathering of people gathered around their “ Leader? And escapee from Bowden? An innocent man that likes to pretend he is important? I couldn't make out what they called him, RA???? Anyway then they all started talking in tongues saying weird names like, Curb Crawler, Broken Boner, DKD, Slippery when Wet, Deep Throat, Cum See my Box, Mobey, Crash, and a sacrificial virgin named Candace. Then The one I met called TNT started making voodoo markings on the ground and they all went ohhhh and awwe! Then like a shot many started running in random directions! I was going to follow but then notice some that seemed more sane hang back, grab a beverage, put on skeleton mits, and a long long long down jacket and head out at a much more leisure pace.

I was able to catch up to them at a random shopping cart and noticed DKD and Deep Throat climbing on it, its like they thought it was a spaceship that would fly them away to the endless keg in the sky. Cum see was diligently trying to document the take off when I asked them if they would answer some questions.

Reporter: Why do you have on mits with the bones sticking out?

Cum See My Box: Well you see it is October and it takes some time for me to prepare for Halloween so each week of the month I find a piece of clothing that I like and that is how I determine what my costume will be. Today I found these on a skeleton in my neighbors yard and thought that the skeleton didn't need them anymore so I took them because if I was lucky I could walk around with a beverage and I don't want to get my hands cold.

Reporter: Why do you have on a long down jacket when it is so warm?

Deep Throat: Well I wasn't planning on coming out and socializing with my best friends because it would be way too much fun, but DKD text me and guilted me into getting out of my house and going for a prelube - cause we have to drink prior to doing this shit - anyway I rushed out of the house in just a sweater and leggings forgetting that it is October and that I am a suck when it comes to cold weather. Again DKD looked at me and said - YOU didn't bring a coat???? WTF? So I looked into my travel container on wheels and discovered I had my spring jacket so I was happy and put it on. Glad it was a lovely warm night otherwise I wouldn't of made it and would have ended up with the Piss and moan shirt (if we ever find it) for complaining it was too cold.

Reporter: As we walked along I noticed that 2 out of the 3 stopped to converse with nature, but went deep into the woods to let the inner trees feel included. We came across a lovely bridge and all of a sudden the one called DKD started to giggle and climbed up on the railing - I was somewhat concerned when she started waving her hands in the air. I then saw some graffiti "Come and Get Me" and it all made sense.

I asked DKD, what do you like best about this thing called Hashing.

DKD: What I like the most is that this group is so accepting, like to laugh and drink with me. Not everyone would be so accommodating. Oh also that they are accepting that we each have to go at our own pace and that one of these days I will be a runner not a walker!!! I just have a hard time figuring out how to run without spilling my drinks - when that can be resolved I will be running with the best of them.

Shortly after I looked up in horror and saw alien beings coming through the dark with their one eye lit up to glowing in the dark and chanting OMMOMM OMMOMM, as they got closer I hear clearer and they were saying ONON??

I asked the one that seemed the most confused. Why are you yelling ONON

VIRGIN: I don't know I have never done this before - does it always have to be done in the dark with a spot light? Are there usually so many the first time? I understood there should be some sweet talk and maybe dinner before the main event but all I got was come into the trees little girl and let me show you a fun time? I don't know what it is about this group - but I think I like it. It hurt at the start but the warmer I get the more it feeeelllllllsssss goooooood!

I thought I lost the group but then looked up and what do you know the 3 were standing in the trees right off the path - did they really think they couldn't be seen?

I then stopped one they call Broken Boner and asked, are you really Broken?

Broken Boner: Yes I really am, there is not a week that goes by that I don't feel like something isn't broken, like in the old days we use to run 20 kms each run and now they are trying to tell me that I am really only running 5 km, and when I set trail I always set a Boner

Run that goes at least 15 km but the last couple only register at 7kms so my tracking device is broken, as well as my awareness of reality.

I saw the person next to him was agreeing and nodding his head so I asked him, What makes you do this?

Curb Crawler: Do what, I was just going along on my own and heard there was a virgin in these trails and have been trying to find her. Apparently they run a lot faster than they use to, because I can't seem to catch her on my own in the dark. I am starting to believe that travelling in a group benefits everyone, so I am going to keep cumming with this group and maybe find some more virgins to build our numbers.

When I turned around I was met with a blinding light right in my eyes. He said he was sorry, so I asked him, what is it like to be totally vulnerable in the dark?

MOBEY: He said well to tell you the truth it use to scare me a lot, but recently I have found a very knowledgeable person who has shared her expertise with me and now it is not scary for me in the dark as often she can't make it on these runs so I feel safer in the dark than I do at home, and feel there is something to be said for safety in numbers.

Just when I thought I had seen and heard enough I look over my shoulder and here comes 2 fucking crazy people holding toilet plungers all decorated, it was like they thought they were Royalty. I asked them who they were and what was their purpose?

CRASH: I am the leader and therefore I am allowed to run with my penis bobbing up and down on this stick for all the world to see! No one can tell me I am not in charge! And I like the feeling of the cool air on my penis - it makes it feel like wood, the only thing I like better is making sure I either fall or scratch the shit out of myself on each outing. I guess there is a pleasure and pain connection.

SLIPPERY: Well I am the queen to the Crash so I should get to carry a shit stick as well. As a matter of fact we found it mutually satisfying to plunge each other while on the run. Its not every run that we can both use our accessories in public.

I have to admit that I still didn't fully understand this group but they all seemed like happy people and were having a good time. I actually feel sorry for those out there that didn't come and partake in this lovely trail and participate with the hashers I had the pleasure of talking with! I think they are all awesome and a group of fun (if not off the bubble a little) people who make the most out of their Thur. nights.

OnOn

Reported by DKD

Run info. for Thursday 20th Oct
Run #1163 (I think)
Hares: Slippery and Crash
Start: Capstone (5589 47 St)
Pre-lube: OJ's
On On: OJ's