

November 8th 2022

Deer Droppings

Official Newspaper of the Red Deer Hash
House Harriers
Established 1997

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

Run: 1192

Nov 3, 2022

Hare: Sir Mobey's of Dickus

Scribe: Slippery When Wet

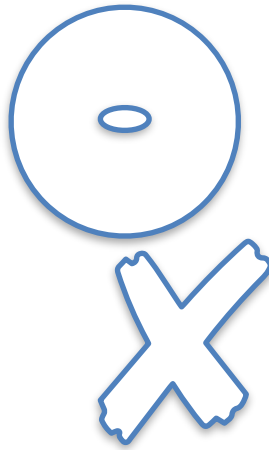
I am scribing again. After the hare asked for volunteers and we heard crickets I said I'd do it. I enjoy writing and it's no sweat and at this rate I will never have to pay for another run.

We got to Murph's and **Sir Mobey's** and **Curb Crawler** were sitting in the very crowded bar. When did Murph's get to be so crowded all the time? **Crash** and I sat down and got served right away. We speculated who might be brave enough to come out to the run that night. In what universe do hashers stay away because of a little cold?

We paid for our drinks and thought we'd head out but when we looked at our watches it read 6:40? What? We still have time for another round. If **DKD** were RA we'd have time for two. Oh well, the waitress was not coming back. We chatted for a while and I asked **Mobey's** if the run start was the same location as his toilet paper run back in 2020. He said he didn't remember a toilet paper run. Who in their right mind doesn't remember their own run centered around toilet paper? It was by the way; the same locale.

Curb, Mobey's, Crash and I, **Slippery**, were joined by **Pucker**. I thought; Nice, another false trail checker. A beautiful false trail checker I might add. Just before we circled up **Wee Little Bladder** rolled up in a Ford Escape! In what universe does **Wee** drive a Ford?

Since **Mobey's** was the Hare he asked **Crash** to be the RA. Weird but ok. After introductions **Mobey's** tried to show us the marks but he ran out of flour...while setting the run; oh oh. So we did not see an example of the markings. I could only go on what I've known for the past 8 years or so. We were nervous and rightfully so. When we set off we discovered **Mobey's** used Kraft Dinner cheese packets or he took cheezies and pounded them into the ground for each onon. Lord knows how he marked the checks, checkbacks and false trails, of which there were plenty.



And then the markings disappeared. Something about a snow plow. Sure. hmm? The city of Red Deer plows the trails under the bridges by the river but not the streets! Likely story. Setting a trail with Cheezies is cool but choices have consequences **Mobey's**. They were probably eaten by deer or the homeless.

Curb quickly bowed out at that point and went to find **Wee**, our lonely solitary walker. He wasn't too hard to find, sitting in his car!

After that I suggested to **Crash** that we stick together in the dark underbelly of Downtown Red Deer.

Along the way we ran by a hip hop studio and we saw **Pucker Sucker** on a huge poster.
She famous! (slang for; She is famous)

We also saw a friend of **Pucker's** sitting in a car all by herself. Perhaps she was hoping to get an autograph from our famous hasher?? After seeing us she departed. We are a little intimidating, scattering around, yelling nonsense, wearing our flashlight hats looking like some vigilante group. Although, that's not a bad look while running in the downtown river area at night.

After what seemed like an appropriate amount of time (cough ..marathon) we ended up at the bottom of the hill by Parkland mall. The walkers/drivers pulled up and joined us for the hashhold. We drank a beer and of course ate cheezies. No kraft dinner though. There was a drone that kept hovering over us then taking off really fast. Was it Big Brother, Aliens, Cops, fans of **Pucker**?? We'll never know.

We decided to drive back to the run start because we had 6 people and two cars. Once there we circled up to receive punishments and rewards. There was a car that circled back and then drove by really slow but they didn't stop. **Pucker** has a lot of fans.

Four of us chose Mr. Mikes for the on on and 2 went home. Pucker needed her beauty sleep and Wee's Ford turns into a lemon at midnight. I tried to sit at a booth but something about the tradition of the hash or perhaps the patriarch I was vetoed and we sat at a tall table. Like usual.

It was a strange night; Murphs packed house, **Mobey's** weird behaviour, hashers afraid of cold weather, **Wee's** ford, **Pucker's** notoriety, **Crash** being the RA again. It got me thinking about multiple universes. Did we slide sideways into a parallel universe? Did I wake up in another dimension? Did the covid years screw up our sense of time and space? Did Slippery need another idea to write the scribe? Anything is possible.

It was a great night. And Remember, it's always worth it once you get there.
On On

On On Slippery

Troll Run 2022

Run# 1191

Hare: TNT

October 20th

Start: Rotary park

Scribe: Slippery When Wet

The long awaited troll run! I've heard of these before and was excited that we were having one after all these years. It was not as I pictured it. We didn't run along the river and drink under bridges. It was completely different. We ran in the woods and drank beside bridges. From what I remember of the run it was great!

TNT planned a long longgg trail with plenty of stops. Who knew there were so many bridges in and around Rotary park. It could be that they were the same bridges from different angles. I cannot be sure. It was drunk dark outside.

Let me see if I can remember who was there and why I remembered them;

TNT -The Hare. -always goes over and above the required effort of the hare. Much appreciated. It is also part of the reason I don't remember much. Thanks to TNT I think I had fun!

Don't Know Dick and **Broken Boner** were dressed up. I do love to dress up but troll costumes were not popular this year. I didn't know about the slut thing. That would have been easy. (next year)

Crash, and myself (**Slippery**); of course, he was my ride.

Sir Mobey's and **Grabbin' Wood** -I remember **Grabbin'** because she abandoned us for the walkers about a quarter way through. She said she was dressed too warmly for running. **Mobey's** was our late RA. **Crash** stepped in but I can't remember why? Perhaps it was a secret.

Cum See my Box -walking hare who lost half the walkers. That's 50%! We're gonna lose our funding.

Whore Sleigher- I borrowed his flashlight. Maybe that's why he got lost? Oops

Pucker Sucker - SLUUUUT!!!! Good Job Pucker And she came to the OnOn. I think.

Prickly Bush She never cums anymore!

Whack Me Off I remember **Whack Me** because she and I were supposed to write the scribe together. Spin the bottle is not an exact science. She's been "sick" so here I am trying to fill in the gaps.

In the case of accidental misremembering I plead the 5th. (the fifth of whatever I drank)

OnOn Slippery

upcuming Runs

1192 17th -Sir Mobeys

1194 Dec 1st - Slippery

1195 Dec 15th - Capt Piss Up

1196 Dec 29th - WLB

1197 Jan 12th - Pucker

1198 Jan 26th - Prickley & Helper