

Nov 19th 2024

Deer Droppings



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

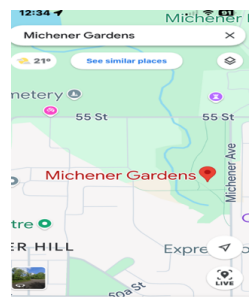
Official Newspaper of the Red
Deer Hash House Harriers
Established 1997

Scribe Thursday 17th Oct Run: 1248

Hare: Cum See My Box

Start: Michener Gardens

137 Michener Ave, Red Deer



Pre-lube: Murphs - On On: Murphs

Scribe: Broken Boner

The Story

Start: Mackenzie trails, park by the picnic shelter.

**Prelube and On On are at Murphs.
Bush / Beaver / Tail run**

We circled up on a beautiful spring evening. With **Crash** and **Slippery** hashing in Budapest, we had a substitute RA, **Don't Know Dick**. The usual gang was all there, but this time we had a virgin hare, **Prickly Bush**. Oh, no - I hope she knows what she's doing.! But never fear, she was assisted by the fearless **Titties 'n Tassels**, who actually proudly yelled out her complete name this time, rather than her usual whisper ' '.

Prickly did an excellent job demonstrating the run markings, including some that the runners swore they hadn't seen before. There were loud moans from all the runners worried they were never going to

see flour or their homes and families again and then they were off. This time they had 2 running hares and a walking hare in the know (DKD). The runners **Broken Boner, Curb Crawler, Pucker Sucker, Prickly Bush and Titties 'n Tassels**, took off up the hill to the west, disappearing from sight, sound and memory.

We walkers, **DKD** and **Cumsee My Box**, decided to detour around the ponds. Along the way, we met many geese who sometimes moved for us but mainly told us where to go, loudly escorting us off *their* path! We saw several beaver in the pond, then DKD heard a loud rustling in the bush and was very worried. At first she thought it was a moose, then she thought it was someone who was very happy to see her, but what emerged was a photographer with a very large long lens! After a lot of laughing and visiting and the usual comments about large equipment, we proceeded on further down the ponds where again we saw an even bigger beaver, about the size of a lab! **DKD** was very happy to assist the photographer with trying to capture (photos of) this beaver. We found flour, and followed it into the trees where surprise, surprise we found a great big X. Instead of turning around and going back, the hare decided to shortcut back to the bike path. As typical, shortcuts make long tales - we found bush, and prickly bushes, and pricks, and more prickly bushes, and logs to straddle (yes there was some **Grabbin' Wood**, even though she was absent), and mud... Wet muddy feet and multiple scratches from

rosebushes, we finally fought our way out and then we ran into tails: white tails that is. The deer were quite alarmed at seeing us but then only went a few feet off and then decided to just display their tails again.

We really hadn't gone very far but around this time we could hear **Curb** and **Boner** starting to come back down the hill. They had been on a very long checkback up and down hills, sliding through mud and around trees, reminiscent of **Crash's** usual running style. Apparently one of them slid on his butt down the hill – **Boner** obviously was taking no chances on another renaming and so slid down instead of bouncing down that same hill where he went from **Won't Come Again** to **Broken Boner**. We couldn't hear or see **Pukahh** and were a bit concerned that she might have come to grief or else was uncharacteristically acting as RRB (Rear Running Bitch) with the hares (instead of haring off by herself on her own private little nature run as she is prone to do) ... **DKD** decided to mislead the pack by calling 'On Hare' from down below thinking that she was invisible while wearing a screaming bright blue coat in a forest with no leaves on the trees (did I mention there were a few glasses of wine at PreLube?) Needless to say, the runners weren't fooled by that well known, BS'n voice. **Prickly** and **TNT** were concerned that the pack might fall for her misdirection and sprinted to catch up, almost becoming overly competitive (was there a RACE?). We heard them coming, and detoured one way around a circle hoping to hide and scare the runners, only to find the girls coming one way and the other boys coming the other way (how typical). With only 5 runners in that terrain, it's kind of a miracle of the

pack actually stuck together for a change and no-one got lost. A couple more minutes to the hashhold and a glorious display of lots of booze, home-baked cookies which **Prickly** calls Marvellous Carrot Energy Balls (hmmm now we have balls with our pricks), Tim Tams *and* red licorice. This sets the bar high for everybody else's future hash holds. **TNT** observed some teenage boys beating a stick on the outhouse so she put on a concerned Citizen hat and confronted them. She chased them off, then noticed they were back again so she went and invited them to join us, which really scared them off - apparently Hashers are threatening to young people!

We eventually went back to circle up and had many punishments - many, many punishments! Complements to virgin hare **Prickly** for keeping everyone together, **Boner** for falling down on the trail, **Pukahh** for not getting lost and being ahead as usual, **TNT** for scaring children and **DKD** for calling a false on hare.

Then shots were given for past (**Curb**), present (**Boner**), and future (**Cumsee**) birthdays (thank God the plank isn't out yet!) After dawdling for a few more punishments and a lot of hanging out we decided

it was time to head to the OnOn. **Pucker** said good night and the rest of us headed to Murphs only to find out the kitchen was just closed. So we headed to the Ross St pizza place, only to find that they were closed. Third option was Original Joe's where we ordered food and drinks and waited, and waited, and waited. Of course they were slow; we were all starved and thirsty but eventually they came. Everyone enjoyed themselves and had a great normal hashing night.

What really happened

Pre-lube was at Murphs, **Slippery**, **Crash**, **TNT**, **DND**, **Broken**, **Curb** and **Prickly** gathered for a pain killers before going to the run, but **Curb** and **Prickly** were unavailable to attend the run. After arriving at run start location, we were greeted by **Whore Sleigher** along with **Wee**, **Porcelain Princess**, **Likes it Hard**, **Dick See Cup** and eventually the Hare **Cum See My box**. We circled up the marking were shown, and off we went after a little spine the Scribe pointer.

Runners followed trail west and north, while the walkers ? (I believe they may have just had a short walk to the Hash Hole)

We ran and followed trail, it must be noted that **Cum See** informed **Crash** where the HH was going to be, as runners it was noted that this information must have gotten lost in translation as once we go to the arrow pointing across a field, trail was lost. **Dick See** tried in earnest crossing back and forth trying to find flower and finally someone noticed some flashing lights that led us to the HH, where drinks and snacks were enjoyed. Back at Circle punishments were given to most and **Dick See** did a great job making sure everyone paid their dues.

Back at the On On, great ribs were had, along with refreshments.

Broken

Run 1253 21st November

Hare: Mount Me

Annual Ginger Pride Run

Start: Rotary Park, 48th Ave – 43Rd St

Pre Lube: BO's

On On: BO's

Notes

"To counteract the hate crimes committed on Kick a **Ginger** Day, Nov 21st is officially declared to be **Ginger Pride Day**, please attend the run dressed as your favorite Ginger (Alive or Historical)"

Run 1254 – 28th November

Hare: Grabbin Wood

Location: Cosmos North Bottle Depot 7428 49 Ave

Prelube: North 50

OnOn: Boston Pizza North

Out of town Hash Runs

Edmonton H3 – Every Saturday through the winter info. at EH3.org

EH3 Run #1772 Saturday, November 23 Moustache Run

Hares: Free to Take Home & Crocodile Done Me

Location: Vernon Barford Junior High 32 Fairway Drive

NW <https://maps.app.goo.gl/x4ZE21hVeLWwmcp46>

On-On: J.R Bar & Grill 4003 106 Street <https://maps.app.goo.gl/jKD5BPwGyMR5kJeK8>

Note from the hares: Bring out or grow out those moustaches!