

Nov 11th 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

Must-Hash Run #1251 on November 7th, 2024

Pre-Lube: The Hideout

Circle Up: ReStore Parking Lot

On-On: Toad and Turtle

Hare & Scribe: Dick-See Cup

Well, being that the RA dropped the ball, and not one peep of a reminder was heard during circle-up, I guess when I don't appoint a scribe, I become the Scribe.

I will certainly take this into consideration during the up-cumming runs for those that cannot figure out what 7:00pm looks like on their Timex.

The debauchery began at the Pre-Lube, at the Hideout in Gasoline Alley. A select few decided to don their own mustache creations, with Yours Truly selecting **Wario** as his mustached compadre. **Prickly Bush** had gone full Italian, bellissimo! And **Crash** has decided the retired Santa look was all he needed. The rest of the crew had a selection of stick-on (I said stick, not strap) Must-Hashes. **Crash** was looking for a change so brought out his inner **Lorax**. **Mobey** was a **Mario**! **TNT** had **Colonel Sanders** buttoned up. **Curb** looked like a handsy Frenchman, and **Slippery** was in dire need of an Eyebrow Wax. A few beverages later and we were joined at the Circle Up by **Can't Cum**, as **Hogan**...what'cha gonna do brother? **Whore Slayer** who had one of those cool new invisible stashes, and **Cum See** who was provided with the generic, ruh huh huh stash. We kept her away from most of the playgrounds. **Mobey** had made a costume change and, with his accountant wit, provided us with a **Bert Reynolds** character and some liquid gold to put in our bellies as well.

With the bit of weather fluctuation, there was concern from the Hare...wait that was also me...just doing it all here folks, no biggie...that some of the trail may have gone bye-bye, particularly where the snow was previously. White powder on white powder didn't pan out so well...who knew? Shouldn't

have snorted so much flour before the trail setting, I guess. The live hare was able to lead us to some presentable trail and we were off, like a wet pair of panties. Through Gasoline Alley we roamed. An On-On here, and an On-On There, here an On, there an On, everywhere a False False. By this point **Slippery** was already hunting for a "squat spot"...if that's not a future Hasher Name, I don't know what is. I'm pretty sure not a single person put their blinker on as we sped through the traffic circle and onto another live hare situation. Burying **Curb** in the tall grass we finally came out to some more findable trail, **TNT** couldn't even see out of the grass, so decided that would be a great "squat spot" for her as well. The Goldfish memory of some peeps, always forgetting to tinkle before hunting the sprinkle (of flour that is), I tell ya! It was at this point that **Slippery** made the realization that she underestimated the tenacity of the Hare and his blatant disregard for typical run distance. In and around the 'fancy' trailer park, through a bit of forest, led us back around to our return trip...some flour arrows still popping up from time to time to remind everyone that there was one trail set there earlier. Another traffic circle later (these things are fucking everywhere now) we were pointed in the right direction! A Wild Fish Hook appeared and had everyone re-grouped for the final hunt for the "**Giant Dick**". Through a bit of Mud, and a bit of Snow, the realization the **Giant Dick** had withered away was realized, even though the cum shot was still present. I always Hate it when that happens. The FRB Crew found the remainder of trail, and led us back to the Hash Hold! Snicky Snacks and Beverage were enjoyed by all. **Mobey** was awarded best costumed. **Whore Slayer** was awarded with the most moldy cup award...but he DID bring it! Both **Cum See** and **Whore Slayer** punished each other for not following the map...or following it too well? Couldn't decide if they wanted to walk the trail or do some Car Shopping and Movie Picking. It sounded like there was quite a nice El Camino somewhere there. **Can't Cum** had a sip for really leaning into her name and making her presence sparse over the last few runs. **Mr. Reynolds** blessed us with another round, with a Porn Star or

two mixed in. **Slippery** did have some swill as well, for trying to get the hare to just leave everyone searching for lost trail right off the get go. Everyone took a turn at fighting with the Swill Cooler...just jiggle it! Just Jiggle It!

On-On was at Toad and Turtle. Seems it may be one of the last if the rumors are true, so I'm glad we got to enjoy that!

Small Pizzas and other tasty treats were enjoyed by all. The

Beef Birria Pizza was an underdog hit for sure!

Overall, another successful gathering, one of the last few 'less-tepid' Thursday evenings and run and scribe of the year.

The Reigning HOTY and Current RA.

Dick-See Cup

Run 1252 - 14th November - Hare: Lady Ms Dazey
Start: Parking lot behind the Memorial Centre
59th & 42A Ave (south of Gateway school playground)
Pre-Lube: Murphs
On On: Murphs

Run 1253 21st November Hare: Mount Me

Annual Ginger Pride Run

"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

Out of town Hash Runs

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

Run: 1771

Mucus Magical Mystery 2024

Hare: Sound of Mucus

No start info. available as yet.

Check EH3.org for more info.