

Sept 4th 2025

Deer Droppings



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

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House Harriers
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Missing Scribes

Run: #1267 – 1st May – Hare & Scribe Mount me – in progress

Run: #1279 – 17th July- White Trash Run

Hare: Cum Honour

Scribe: Sir Cums

OnOn You Filthy Rednecks

White Trash according to the Oxford Dictionary is and I quote NOUN, Slang, Disparaging and Offensive

- a member of the class of poor whites, especially in AB - poor whites collectively.

ANYWAY, I am not sure why the dictionary is racist but what the hell! Oh wait a minute, we are talking about ‘white’ trash. Ok Oxford, I will forgive you this time. Ah, the **White Trash Run**. Perhaps my favorite run, after all the runs I ever conducted, but still great in the annals of hashlore. Perhaps that should be ‘anals’ of hashlore. That seems more technically correct, and that is the best kind of correct. ANYWAY, I was not going to attend this run, that was before I knew it was the **White Trash Run**. I had to rearrange nothing to get there but I did indeed get there and am I ever glad I did. Usually I comment on the hash being comprised of all the best peoples. Not on this night! Hashers bad and ugly were dressed in their finery and these simpletons came out in droves to show off their potbellied pregos and slack jawed yokels who darwin dared to reproduce. Shackled together after their throws of ecstasy, protecting their ‘soul mates’ and unborn with road-sharpend coathanger stabbing abortionist implements. The run began at a waking pace, and like its participants, degenerated into a slow amble. I am amazed that only TnT got stabbed in the face, but then again, she is so very short. As a protecting redneck, I noticed the glinting of jagged stone scraped metallic shards of the tipped coathangers. You would think, that alone, would prevent the repetitive and blood thirsty stabbing motions made towards one another, however that is the moronic beauty of the **White Trash Run**. Endangering one another to abort anothers fetus is readily accepted and relished. So went the stab happy hashers and the resounding pop as whore mongering mother hashers tried to evade being ‘popped’ while ‘daddy’ tried to shield and protect their balloon offspring. In all truth, daddies took NO time to protect and ALL time to stab others. This was one of the longest short runs I have walked, The total distance was greatly impacted by the

meandering avoidance of pointed stabbing attacks and circular dances of scared mothers trying to ‘keep their baby!’ Could have been a Madonna song. Anyway, like all things white trash, there was total adherence to the rules of the run as a result of detailed and extensive explanations from the hare/hariette. In the end, **Curb Crawler**, didn’t crawl and both him and **Gabby** cheated to make it to the death match against the other hashers who I have not yet learned their names - this is my bad and I conspire to do better. Plus my memory is foggy now as I age, not as old as **Wee**, but getting old. At any rate, the aforementioned stabbed **Gabby** as **Curb** fell to the ground and now crawled in shame as they popped the proof of his manhood. Ah, is there nothing better than white trash and coathangers. Well, yeah, zombies, definitely zombies. Great Run, one of my faves.

OnOn

Sir Cums A Lot

man, this was the most useless spell checking ever. ‘

Monthful of Runs

Sept 11, Run 1285 – Hare: Cum See my Box

Sept 18, Run 1285 – PIRATE run