

January 31st 2026

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
www.reddeerhhh.ca

Scribe: 1303
Jan 29th , 2026
Hare: Crash Test Rummy
Scribe: Grabbin Wood

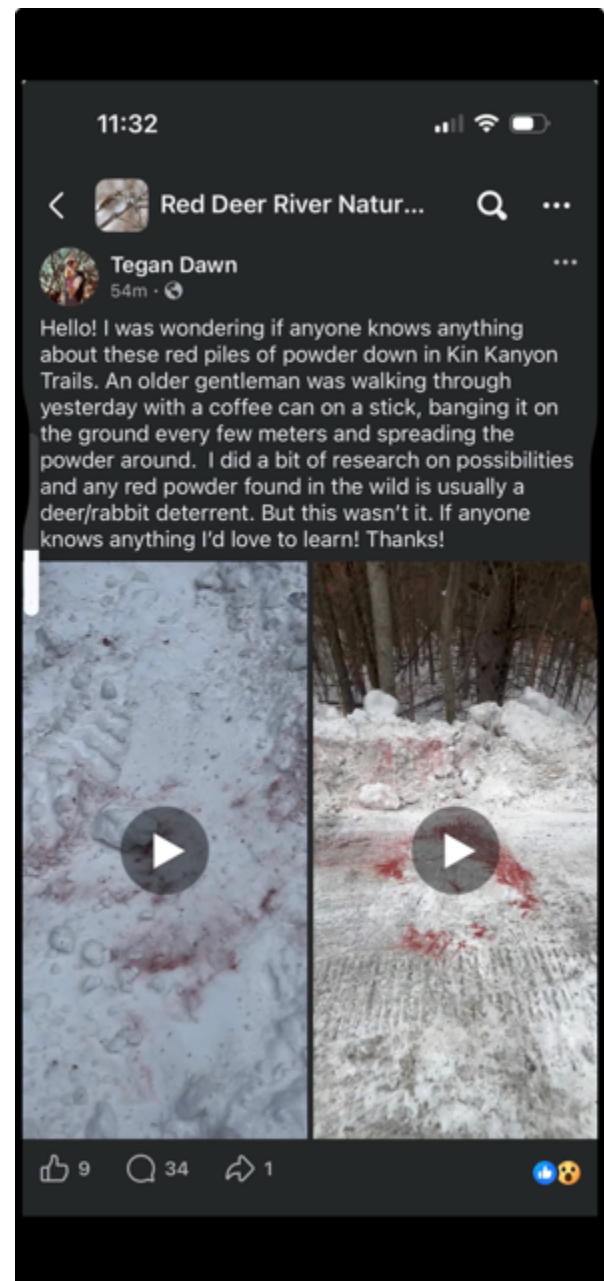
Twas a beautiful wintery night in Sunny Brook . The evening was still, while evidence of an older gentleman, possibly homeless , carrying a walking stick with a can attached was suspiciously being watched. He was regarded by locals as “charming to talk to” . Rumors abound. Was it aliens? is it salty? Could it be part of the Epstein Files? Could it be **Crash?** Present at this secret club were **Dick See Cup, Pucker Sucker, Lady Miss Dazey, Sir Wee Lil Bladder, Grabbin Wood, Pussy Foot, TNT, Goes Half Way , Mount Me** and a very Horny **Sir Mobeys of Dickus.**

To keep the spies confused our religious advisor **Cum Honor** drove right past the circle up, while **Wet Spot** arrived late bounding over a snow bank from a different direction. **Slippery** and **DND** distracted locals by arriving via sidewalk. These late cummers were so **late Lady Cum See my Box** had already started out as our walking Hare.

Anal Vapist, new code name for **Andy**, was blowin smoke out his ass, as an attempted smoke screen from the cameras. His new stealth talent will now take place outside of circle ups and punishments. Welcome **Anal Vapist.**,

The runners followed the rather abundant codes and signs of a beautiful trail through the trees, that have reportedly been seen from space. You could hear a lot of yelling and moaning from the crew “ on on, false trail, more more “ as **Mobey** offered ,all be it weak, blow jobs along the way” , leading to concerns of salt from the community. The walkers said I'd like some of that . **Wee** tried very **HARD** to catch up. Alas it was no use.

We all finally gathered at our covert station for our nourishments, marked by what may have looked like an animal slaughtering. Lets get real, not a hope in hell in finding a virgin



in this lot. Back in our winter crop circle there were conversations and song in tongue, some whining about missed false trails, and the sharing of our rituals.

There was a celebration of **Miss Dazey's** birthday. To stay in cognito we finished the night at OJs .

P.S. Red Deer now has a flour and chalk shortage!

Your X-Files Reporter,

Grabbin Wood

Run #1304 February 5th

Hare: Wet Spot

Run #1305 February 12th

Hare: Mount me

Run #1305 February 19th

Hare: Cantillungus