

August 9, 2017

DEER DROPPINGS



Official Newspaper of the
Red Deer Hash House Harriers
Established In 1997

www.reddeerhhh.ca

“Never Let the Truth or Libel Laws
Stand in the Way of a Good Story”

Run #961 – Aug. 3rd, 2017

Hare(s): Crash Test Rummy & Slippery When Wet

Location: 45th St. North of Troubled Monk

Prelube: Troubled Monk

On On: OJ's

Scribe: Urine in My Way

THE PENTHOUSE FORUM

Dear Penthouse Forum,

I know this is going to sound crazy but every word of this is true, I swear.

I belong to this "Thursday Night Club" and on this particular Thursday we were told to gather down near the river where no one would see us. Some of the group tried to cover up what they were really up to by going to see a Monk before this naughty adventure began but after seeing what I saw; religion was the last thing on their minds. As I pulled up an attractive young woman happened to catch my eye, she must have been nervous because as I approached she fell from the pedestal she was erotically dancing a top of. When I helped her up I breathed in her perfume. It was soft and intoxicating. Her strawberry blonde hair fell down to her shoulders. Her lips were warm and damp against mine. I savored the small kiss she gave me as a gift for helping her up. I asked her for her name and she told me it was "Deep Throat", I'll bet it is I thought, maybe I'd find out later.

An event like this you don't just walk into, you need to know someone and there is a price to pay. I saw her, her luxurious wind swept auburn hair that danced on her shoulders beckoning me over, "Cum see" me she whispered in a sultry voice her breath licking at my ear. She was wearing shorts so tight that I could see every bit of her. She made me pay 3 times what I normally do but it was worth it just to be standing so close to her. I couldn't linger though, not this early in the evening, it had been a while since I did this last and I was still getting my courage up.

A voice rang out, "gather around me if you are in pursuit of carnal delight", he was a chiseled 6 foot 7 statue "Chipped" from stone and obviously a man "Whore". We did what he said for fear of his leather whip. The sun gleaming off his granite pecks he announced his name and asked for all visitors and virgins to kneel before him. The crowd anxious to get at the new blossoms all shouted out their names vying for the attention of the nubiles "Edith" and "Naomi". As the nubiles exited, into the circle walked locks of blonde hair, and tight, shapely buns she must have just walk out of the shower she looked so "Slippery When Wet". And him, extremely muscular and athletic, with tanned, sculpted body. You could tell he was extraordinarily well-endowed, it looked like a broken or bent or screwed up arrow in his pants but it was no lie, looking at him made my ego "Crash". They told us the way it was going to all happen that steamy hot night. Splitting us into two groups and sending us away desperately anxious to get on with it.

The group I was not a part of scampered away lead by two girls one with a "Pucker" on her face and a red lollipop in her hand that was both alluring and innocent at the same time, and the other so moist she was "Dripping". They were chased by the men leading the group in the circle but also by two others one looked "Honor"er-able and the other if you didn't know better you might address as "Sir" but they were deviants both wanting to come along.

Instead of shrieking off into the woods I sauntered up to a pair of ladies and began to walk aside them. One with such bountiful breasts it was a "Pleasure" to watch her stride, the other was "Expressly" the type of woman I like, slim figure and a firm chest. She was fair skinned and brunette. She might even have been a real brunette but I never care. We spoke for some time but I could see it was leading nowhere for me with her so I moved along side the woman I knew was "Trouble". I flirted with her and though she resembles the girl next door, don't be fooled she is red headed siren. Unfortunately as things were starting to heat up our groups rejoined.

I grabbed a cold one from the bar and threw it back and then another and another. My inhibitions gone I waited. The 6 foot 7 leather clad man spoke again and we obeyed. He called into the circle 3 woman for punishment or was it pleasure? "Helana" was the first to enter, she wore a white-cotton sun dress with low neckline and a pearl button down front, but no bra I noticed. She was barefoot having slipped off her shoes when she entered the circle. Practically beaming two more women entered the circle to form the threesome. While the women were enveloped in delight the noble gentleman poured glasses of golden honey on them, one of the women at first appeared to "Not Know what to do without Dick" but she quickly caught on lapping up the honey from the bosoms of the other woman. After that more came and went from the circle each enduring their own pleasure or pain while the rest of us watch on with envy and cheering almost signing for them.

When it was over, I was exhausted. I don't know how long we were doing it - hours, perhaps. And

although our tryst in Cronquist Park may be over, I have a feeling we will reunite and try to capture the magic of that evening once again. Why wouldn't we?

Yours Truly,
Urine My Way

Run # 962 - Aug 10, 2017

Hare(s): Hymen Trouble

Location: TBA

Prelube: TBA

On On: TBA

Camp-U Registrations open! Pay Chips or Pchest. \$60

Send T-shirt size to Urine by Aug 15th.

Upcoming Runs

Run # 963 -Aug 17, 2017

Hare(s): Pole Her Express

Location: TBA

Prelube: TBA

On On: TBA

Run # 964 -Aug 24, 2017

Hare(s): Wet Denim (assisted by Nookey)

Location: TBA

Prelube: TBA

On On: TBA

Run # 965 -Aug 31- Slippery When Wet

Location: TBA

Prelube: TBA

On On: TBA