

July 14th 2021

Deer Droppings

Official Newspaper of the Red Deer Hash
House Harriers
Established 1997

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

Run #1141 / July 8th

Hare: TNT

Location: Kiwanis Picnic Park

TNT's Bike run

Another hot day in July, but not too hot this time. 7 hashers commandeered a picnic table at Kiwanis Park for a shady prelube. The harriettes were thrilled to find a shiny new facility featuring running water, so there was no scrambling for inadequate bushes to try to hide behind before the run. **Crash Test Rummy** called circle up, we introduced ourselves and noted that **Deb** still doesn't have a name. Hare **TNT** demonstrated the markings, explaining that she had kindly set an Eagles trail in blue and a Budgies trail in white.

We set off towards the river, quickly finding the trail towards Heritage Ranch. Dodging the multiple obstacles of dogs, rafters, walkers, and kids on bikes; we eventually made it over the bridge without incident and found the first blue trail. **Crash** started a new call, "On Eagle", which we all quickly picked up. TNT had said the first couple of Eagle trails were easy enough for everyone, so we all enjoyed the challenges of multiple roots, occasional branches and sharp twists & turns on a dirt track thru the trees. Back to the pavement for another quick check, which **Mobey** and **Deb** found the correct path beside the river. TNT did a great job of keeping the group together, directing the slower bikers (**Slippery When Wet** and myself) over the bridge to a surprise orgy in the bushes. She pulled out an amazing shot called Blue Lagoon from her never-ending backpack and we all cried out for more. After several shots of this wonderfully refreshing juice, and some very witty repartee which I can't remember, we headed out in search of trail.

Curb Crawler and **Crash** apparently found no false trails and only the correct trails, but no-one saw them again until we got to the hash hold and found them passed out under the trees. Did they just go straight to the hash hold, which turned out to be about 10 Hash Meters from the first false trail? Hmmmm...

The remainder of the group found multiple false trails and checkbacks. **Mobey** climbed the biggest hill around and finding a big X at the top, which left **Deb** as the FRBB (**Front-running Biker Bitch**, hmmm is there a name there?). Until she found a checkback which left me in front, eagerly following a blue trail, which went around a corner and thru a mudhole. Did I mention that I have vision challenges now which leaves me with poor depth perception in dark places like mud puddles and dirt trails? It's very hard to tell how deep a place is, especially when dodging roots and trees on narrow, twisty trails! After navigating the mudhole, I came around another corner and found yet another checkback – that witchy hare! Mobey was behind me but dodged the mud and found a convenient clean puddle to use. The 5 of us continued around the lake to more blue trails with some very wicked twists and roots. The challenge was to keep on the trail while keeping your pedals from banging either side of the trail and avoiding all the roots. Suddenly there was a blood-curdling scream that sent all the birds in Red Deer skyward. We all called each other's names to find out who was in distress. It was **Slippery**, who came around a blind corner, found a log across the trail, and narrowly avoided hitting a tree. Wow, that girl has got a pair ... of lungs! Fortunately, the rest of us were able to avoid her fate due to Slippery's early warning system. Shortly after that, we came out to a normal walking trail and found a Beer Near. Around the corner, and there were Crash and Curb, sound asleep beside their bikes. We settled down for a much-needed hash hold and the stories continued. TNT pulled champagne & caviar out of her amazing backpack and we all indulged, eventually deciding to hold Circle Up there as well. TNT was rewarded for having such a great run and being so keen – taking an extra 15 minutes to set a Budgie trail which no one used. Shortcutters, screamers, shiggers and FRBBs were punished (so everyone was down-downed). Slippery & I of course ff'd up the Cadillac / El Camino song and it was noted that Deb knew every song, some better than other long time hashers. We parted ways, most of us to meet up at OJ's Patio for a normal OnOn. The food and booze was great, with the only complaint being that there was so much traffic it was hard to hear. Definitely a deserving candidate for run of the year!

OnOn,

Cum See My Box