

June 12, 2025

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
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Missing Scribes

Run: #1264 – 3rd April – Hare: I Like it Hard – Scribe - Mobey's

Run: #1265 – 17th April - Bad Thursday - Walkers edition – Scribe Cum See

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

Scribe for Hash Run (Float) #1271 on June 5th, 2025

Pre-Lube: Kiwanis Park (Little Chief Boat Launch)

Hare: Lady Ms. Daizy

Circle Up: Red Deer River

On-On: Mackenzie Trails Park

Scribe: Dick-See Cup

The countdown was on! **Lady Ms. Dazy** tripled booked her week and was trying to figure out when she could set the trail for the upcoming run. With the hare swap request going unanswered **Slippery When Wet** came up with the brilliant idea of using the Red Deer River as the trail and maybe, if the weather co-operated, we could have a little float session with a Hash Hold at the end of the venture. Research showed high levels, fast moving currents, and chilly glacial water temperatures. These safety concerns were tossed aside, but at circle up we were shocked at low levels, reasonably mild current, and actually quite tepid water temps. That mixed with the bountiful return from the weather dance, that **Lady Ms. Dazy** had performed the evening before, we were graced with a blessed evening full of sun and minimal wind.

Sir Wee Little Bladder and Mount Me

Royally provided some transport to our pre-lube and then departed across town to set up our hash hold at the float exit. Everyone got blown (up) and launched into the river right on time. **Lady Cum See My Box** went for a quick pre-float tinkle and was taking a little time. What do we look over to see? A Wild Born Again Virgin! **Goes Half Way** rolls in all nonchalant, and starts unloading her floatation device and



the run (float) had already started. Clearly she hadn't been in so long, she had forgotten what time we got shit started in RDH3. Even our other Born Again Virgin, ***Dripping Wet Gap***, still remembered proper run start time. After a fairly efficient unload, we were off like a wet pair of panties. Most everyone was all yak'd up including: **Crash Test Rummy, Slippery When Wet, Goes half way, Lady Ms. Dazy, and Titties 'N' Tassles. Grabbin' Wood** had wedged herself into her hybrid blow-up yak as well. **l. Lady Pucker Sucker, Dripping Wet Gap**, and myself (**Dick-See Cup**) braved the SUPs. An awesome turnout!

The paddle was fairly smooth. Not one single flip over this go 'round. There was some wildlife along the way and the typical few crab traps as well (shopping carts). There was really some excitement over some beaver but, after finding out it was the toothy kind, I kept along my merry way. A short while later ***Dripping Wet Gap*** distracted me again, trying to get me to check out her Cave of Wonders (or was it Tunnel of Love?). After getting a little closer though, I realized it was cold, dark and had a very strange odor. Back to paddling. A few quackers, a few honkers, an osprey and a lost deer were also part of the wildlife viewing on the trip. Then we got to see two large pelicans, hanging out on the edge of a center island that split the river. Everyone was so distracted that they veered left only to find out they got spit out in the shallowest portion of the river. I, on the other hand, not only was able to photograph the large mouthed critters but also stayed on the correct side of the river and avoided the fin scraping and the eventual walk out for most of the kayaks folk, due to high centering.



With the flow, umm, flowing...we were able to approach our destination in relatively quick time. About an hour and fifteen total. It's always a success when you beat the sunset. A reminder that when the hashers say 'float' it is not a typical inflatable party island, pull a cooler dingy, no paddling necessary, bask in the sun until you are lobstered, river float. That is how you end up starting at 7:00 and getting out in the dark...not that I'm bitter or anything. I digress.

After beaching up and walking our floatation devices the small walk into the park we were greeted by a fully setup Hash Hold. **Sir Wee Little Bladder** and **Mount Me Royally** had acquired some company and we were graced with the presence of **I Like It Hard** and another Born Again Virgin, **Mustang Sally**. They had ridden their bicycles down to join in the fun. A full spread (giggity) was offered with snacks and beverages spread about the picnic site. And Oh, My Lanta! There were wieners galore. There were Floppy



Wieners, Long Italian Wieners, Wieners with a bit of Pizazz, Wieners of Meaty Goodness...Everyone could not wait to wrap their lips around their favorite Wiener.

A few songs for the nearby folks to enjoy, and punishments rounded out the evening...**Grabbin' Wood** was presented with her 50-Run mug, Congratulations! We carried on the On-On at the Hash Hold location and then slowly our numbers dissipated. A great float, a great evening, a great Hash Hold, all with great people...and all without a set trail. Well Played! And thank you **Sir Wee Little Bladder** for blessing us with your wiener(s).



The Reigning HOTY and Current RA.

- **Dick-See Cup**

ON-FUCKING-ON!

Monthful of Runs

***Run: 1273 – June 12th Crash Test Rummy
North of Rona, pre-lube OJ's
On On: TBA***

***June 19th Curb Crawler
June 26th Cum See my Box
July 3rd Grabbin Wood
July 10th TNT***

Other Alberta Hash Events:

Edmonton HHH

Calgary HHH

2025 Stampede Hash July 11th to 13th

<https://home.onon.org/events/2025-stampede-hash>

Held in Wayne, AB

Calgary HHH White Dress Run – August 16th 2025

1.0 to 5.00 pm. – More details to follow