

May 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: 1318– May 21st 2026

Hare: Goes Half Way
Scribe: Goes Half Way

I tell you what, setting trail in 50 km winds really fucks with your hare! I rolled in looking like a Hot Mess running late to circle up, and my next title became... *The Scribe*.

My first thought: *You fuckers, a girl just can't catch a break! This wind nearly blew me into another postal code while setting the trail!*

My second thought: *Yay, look who showed up...* Eight dirty-minded hashers going by the seductive names of: **Cum See My Box, I Like It Hard, Dick See Cup, Cum Honour, Wet Spot, TNT, Slippery When Wet, Crash Test Rummy**, plus my awesome neighbor friend, **Priscilla the Virgin**. Poor girl had absolutely no warning about what she was walking into. Bahaha!

The run kicked off vibrantly with **Crash** leading the pack while **Cum See** and **Priscilla** joined me aboard the Hot Mess Express for a leisurely stroll. As we wandered the park trails towards Vanier Pond, we crossed paths with the runners...who were somehow confused AF about where to go despite the trail being well marked. Graciously, I steered them in the right direction... My mistake!

Not long after, we spotted a familiar figure in the distance... **Dick See Cup** slowly comes into focus. After a quick chin wag, it became obvious that shit had gone sideways after the runners missed a check. Instead of turning right at the check, which did exist, the runners went straight ahead and found the hash hold way too soon! Apparently, **Dixie's** self-appointed shortcut was an attempt to skip three-quarters of the trail while his fellow runners carried on, picking up trail on the opposite side of the crescent. After scolding, I sent him on his way to catch up with the pack.

Meanwhile on the far end of the trail, **Slippery** made it abundantly clear she had zero interest in running around *another fucking lake*. **Crash**, the steadfast running hare, continued leading the way while the rest hesitated & questioned my mapping skills.

During the final stretch past the playground, littles were shouting encouragement, cheering on our runners as they closed the last leg of their 50 min run! The Mama Hare in me felt so proud as they crossed the HH finish line!

HH refreshments were consumed and naming suggestions for the virgin were flying around, mostly revolving around “I miss eating meat.” Vegetarian **Priscilla** doesn't stand a chance of receiving a “virgin pure” name. I'm thankful she was still willing to lead the crew back to the circle up, while I removed any evidence a HH existed.

Circle up punishments were handed out accordingly. **Cum See** slipped out the forbidden M-word (*marathon*) which earned immediate consequences. I was punished for the map mis-directions... though honestly, I did my best in hurricane conditions. **Priscilla** was christened as a Virgin... she likes us, she'll be back! There were several more punishments, I don't recall details... most importantly, fun was had by all.

Birthday mentions were acknowledged, post Inner Hash and Worldly Travels. Shots went out to these bad ass beauties: **I Like It Hard, Slippery, and Crash.**

We wrapped up the night properly, in great company while having many laughs, Appy's and Drinks at State & Main.

We even made the Inglewood Facebook news page after someone spotted me dropping trail marking and became concerned about "mysterious white powder".

I say bad publicity is better than no publicity!

Cheers

Goes Half Way

Other info.

Runs can be pre-purchased in Cash or via E-Transfer to rdhashcash@gmail.com

New Vinyl Decals are now available in Habedashery! \$5.00/each. Cash Money or E-Transfer to rdhashcash@gmail.com

Contact **Mount Me Royally** for more details.

Monthfull of Hares

Run # 1320 June 4th	Hare: WLB
Run #1321 June 11th	Hare: DKD
Run #1322 June 18th	Hare: Dick See Cup
Run # 1323 June 25 th	Hare: I Like it Hard