



Deer Droppings

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

<http://web.mac.com/rdhhh/iWeb/Site/Welcome.html>

RDH³ "Never Let the Truth or Libels Laws Stand in the Way of a Good Story"

April 17th, 2025

Bad Thursday walkers Run

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It seemed more like old home week than Bad Thursday! So many familiar faces not seen for a long time. After a short prelube and multiple calls from the RA about circling up in 5 minutes we finally did and found about half out of towners. It was great to see **ZZ Stop, Aneeda Dick, Incredible Cam Shaft, MMM Ladyfingers**, and so many more EH3 hashers whose name I only know when I a drunk (regrettably I was not).

Costumes were plentiful though many were hidden under the necessary layers due to the temperature. **Wee Little Sheep Molester had a great costume custom designed by Mount Me Royally Bad**, wearing an equally disgusting outfit.

We walked, staggered and tripped along the trail looking for little eggs filled with chocolate we thought, nope, we found Jesus instead! There was the usual shoving and arm wrestling to get the little eggs, apparently getting all of the competitiveness urges out for the year while it safe to do so.

There were a couple of Red Devils, apparently having an invisible battle between themselves. **Ladyfingers** did not grow an extra set of devils horns but did mysteriously acquire a second tail from **Wet Spot** and appeared to enjoy wearing her prized second forked tail, shakin her tailfeathers like there was no tomorrow.

Question: does **Don't Know Dick**, having outgrown her previous ignorance of male reproductive equipment, now have a penis fetish? She was sporting three from very unusual places, including one that could apparently leap up on command! and waving them around, brandishing them most enthusiastically to each and all who looked (and some who didn't want to). Should she in fact, be renamed **Tridicta The Flasher**?

Towards the end of the run, **Slippery When Wet** and **Crash Test Rummy** appeared looking like escapees from Breaking Bad in their orange jumpsuits but why were they wearing pantliners on their heads? Was Crash trying to recreate Captain Underpants as a villain?

At the last household hash hold I was startled by an apparent homeless person sneaking in to grab a refreshment, when I realized it was our very own **Can't Cum** dressed nattily as a street dude.

Back to the bar for a drink or ten, that's all I remember

On On,

Cum See My Box