



January 8, 2015 Trail #41

What: PITT H3 #41 "You ain't gotta like it cause the hood gone love it"

During the 30 person hared trail of death in the strip district in December, it dawned on Doubled Stuffed and I that we rarely run through the hood. In that vein of thinking we set out to find a more dangerous trail. Hobo knife attacks are sooo 2014, drive-by's and gang attacks are the new hotness in 2015. So please come out to Blue Dust Thursday night, as DS and I set a trail with a slightly banged up virgin hare throughout Homestead. I know what you are thinking, "Didn't Just Pete just have ACL surgery a couple months ago?" Yes this is true, but the good Dr. Guzzler* has come up with a plan to not only let this virgin hare his first trail but also allow him to possibly do something stupid enough to get named. This trail will be flat and only a little dangerous so please use the buddy system when looking to buy your crack.

*not a doctor

Blah blah blah no one reads this far anyway

-Scrum

TRAIL STATS:

Trail #: 41

DATE: January 8, 2015

MILES: 4.67

ATTENDANCE: 27 (19M/ 8F)

START: Blue Dust – Homestead

TEMPERATURE: 12 degrees F

HARES: Scrum Guzzler, Double Stuffed, Just Pete

Commemoratives:

Tags (10 trails & 1 hare): Transsexual

Cups (25 trails & 3 hares): Sir Vix & K9 69

Naming: Just Amanda is now Shameless Cussy

New Boots: none

Visitors: none

Hashit: Defender in possession & he forgot it



Purple Princess & Shameless Cussy after Purple's finger started to regain some color



TRAIL REVIEW: It sucked.

Apparently laying trail in the snow is hard. Who knew? Between not enough marks being laid and the ones that were laid often being overlooked, I'm surprised we even found one beer stop. I watched as **Death Marshall** stepped right over a large check and never saw it. Turns out peach colored flour doesn't show up too well on salt-stained roads. There were a few local kids mocking us while we were calling "ON ON" and "ARE YOU" through the neighborhood. **Spermit** got confused and started following them the wrong direction. It was **Just Pete's** Virgin trail & he just had ACL surgery, I guess that could be how they got caught. **Porn Again Christian** caught the hares between the 1st & 2nd beer stop and they pointed him into the cemetery for us to find some phantom beer quest that was never to be found. They said it was a 40oz of Colt 45. I'm sure some local sniffed that and found it within minutes. Seriously guys, has anyone ever read the Charter? *We should at least call out the hares in circle for being caught.* Surprisingly, we didn't have the problem with the beer freezing. In fact, **Sir Vix** commented that her beer wasn't even cold but her mouth may have just been frozen and couldn't tell if it was cold or not. Circle was held in a nice secluded spot between the train tracks. Loud with the trains going past, but a solid spot for circle. **Defender of Peedom** kept his circle short enough that only one person, **Purple Princess**, got frost bite. Not too bad. We even got a naming done. There were the few who skipped out early due to the frigid temperatures. All in all, no hobo attacks, no deaths, no lost digits. Shit Trail guys.

Song of the Week

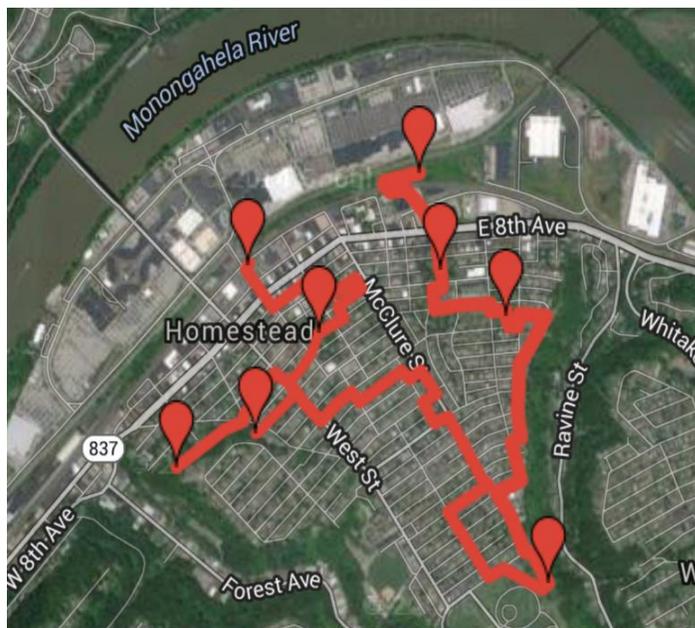
Yank My Doodle

Yank my doodle it's a dandy
Yank my doodle 'til I die
Make that wiener shoot some fireworks
Just like the Fourth of July

I've got a Yankee Doodle boner
I've had it since you rubbed my thigh

So yank my doodle if you please
That bulge is not a phony
Just stick your finger up my ass
And stroke my macaroni

Yank my doodle it's so big
Baby it's a dandy
Stick that sucker in your mouth
You'll swear it tastes like candy



Pitts.hhh@gmail.com

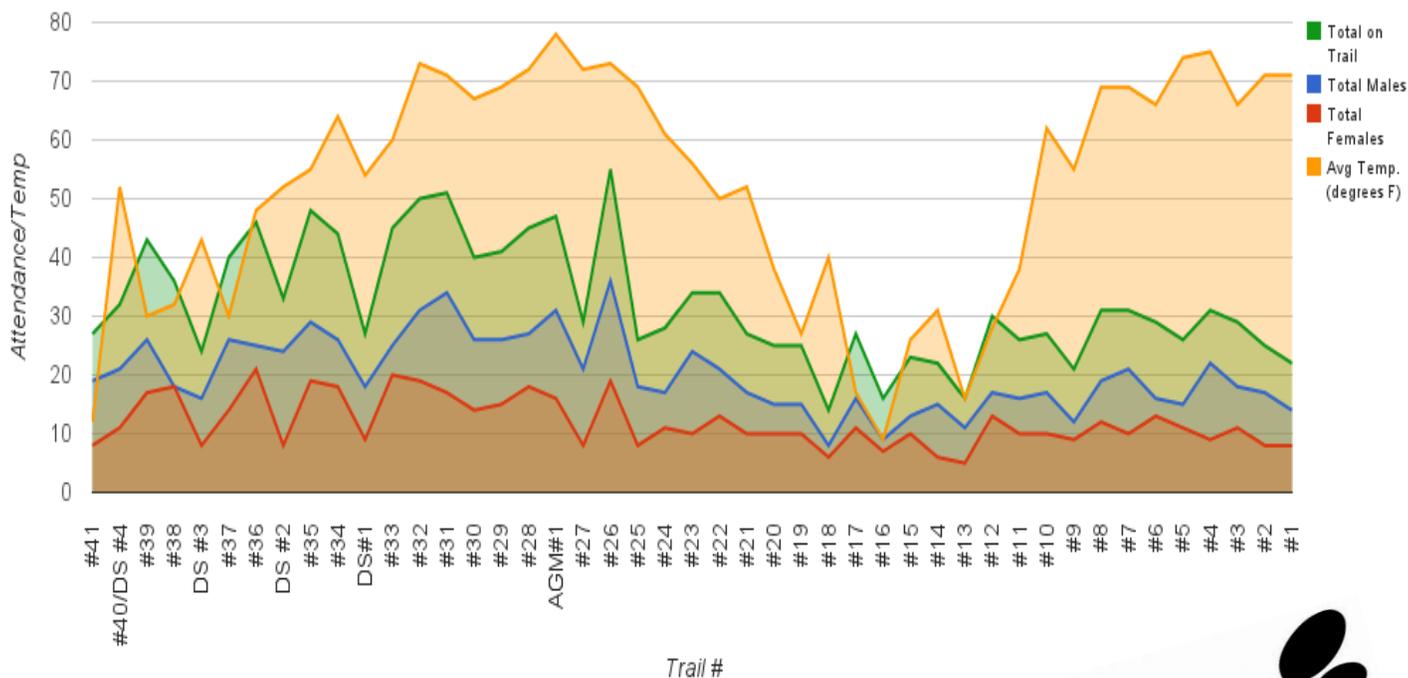
To sign up for a trail, submit write ups for the newsletter, please send email.



Time for a Naming!

Meet **Just Amanda**. She's been hashing with us since July 10, 2014. I think **Double Stuffed & Scrum Guzzler** made her cum that first time and she subsequently laid her first trail with them on Halloween in the Strip District. Just Amanda got called up for her naming on the 2nd coldest trail to date. Fortunately **Just Berry** had an emergency blanket she covered up with while being questioned. **Pelvis** asked her what her most embarrassing moment was and she responded "You need to have a sense of shame to be embarrassed." Sounds like a natural Hasher to me. She's worked at a sex shop, been married 12 years, her spirit animal is a platypus, and lived in NC but is originally from Pgh. When asked what her favorite swear word was, she replied she prefers the word cuss over swear. She never technically answered that question though. There were a few names thrown out. "Sits on dicks" was the only other contender and I think only by **Moon**. Everyone easily agreed on her name, and she will be known now and forever as...**Shameless Cussy**

Male/Female Attendance Ratio With Temp



Cold Weather? Who Cares?

We sure are a bunch of idiots. **Tight Embouchure** took the time to record the temperatures for each trail and compared it to the number of hashers, both male & female, on trail. Last winter we had a bit of a drop in attendance, but we're staying strong so far this year.

