



The PITT SHIT

"All the booze that's fit to print"

Pittsburgh Inebriated Thirsty Thursdays

Issue #43

8/4/16

July 21, 2016

Trail #110

Who: Scrum, Legitimate Grape, Just Dave, GLTR

When: Thursday 7/21 @ 6:30 pm

Where: Satalio's - 27 Bailey Avenue Pittsburgh, PA 15211

Join PITTH3 this Thursday for the triumphant return of Legitimate Grape to haring. With GLTR Spitter, Scrum Guzzler, and a virgin in tow, it's sure to be a shit show. Bring 5 bucks hash cash and some questions/stories about Just Dave. The only way that you will get poison ivy on trail is if it becomes sentient and starts running with you. If that happens we're all fucked.

TRAIL STATS:

RUN #: 110

DATE: July 21, 2016

MILES: 4.5

ATTENDANCE: 43 (28 M / 15 F)

START: Satalios's - Mt. Washington

TEMPERATURE: 86 degrees F

HARES: Scrum, Legitimate Grape, GLTR, Just Dave

HashShit: still Potty Guard, carried by Bubba Drunk in her absence

FRB Medal: Bubba Drunk

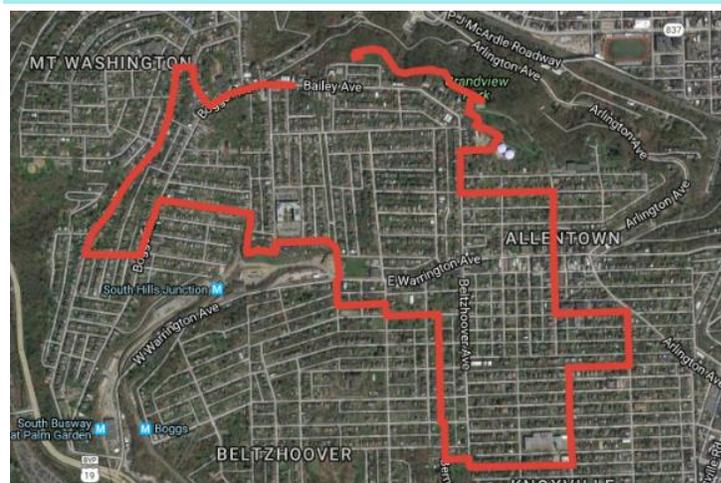
Virgins: Just Kayla, Just Lynn, Just Dan, and Just Dee

Namings: Just Dave is now Wilford Fucking Brimley



Hashers on Trail #110

Any Cock'll Do	K9 69
Beets the Shit Outta Me	Legitimate Grape
Bubba Drunk	Mac n Sleaze
Cock Smitten	Major Pecker
Cream of Mushroom	ManGurglar
Death Marshall	Mayor Bloomy
Defender of Peedom	Moaning Lisa
Dirty Gerbil	Muff Warmer
Double Stuffed	No Code
Drunk Dynasty	Nobosexual
Fantastic Foreskin	Porn Again Christian
Glitter Spitter	Scrum Guzzler
IHOP	Shameless Cussy
Just Cam	Shanghiney
Just Dan	Sherpes
Just Dave	Shitty Titty Gang Bang
Just Dee	Somewhere up my Vagina
Just Julie	Spermit
Just Katy	T-Boner
Just Kayla	The Black Clap
Just Lynn	Tight Embouchure
Just Peyton	





My Virgin Trail Haring Experience

Trail #110 Review by Wilford Fucking Brimley

A couple weeks ago I laid my first trail – which also happened to be a live trail. I didn’t really lay it, **Grape** did, but she let me run alongside her while she bitched and moaned about how hot it was. **Scrum** and **Glitter** helped throw down some marks, too. We began at Satalio’s Bar in Mount Washington; a quaint little establishment with cheap beer and an amazing view of the city, if you ever make it past the locals and head into the back dining room. We were blessed prematurely (no, that’s not a euphemism); **K-9** whipped out her dildo and clonked Grape, Scum, Glitter and me on the head before the rest of the hash made it out of the bar for chalk talk, we did some weird animal sacrifice, and then we were on our way.

We ran through the narrow streets of Mount Washington; it was very hot. Like so hot that Grape’s sweaty hands coated with flour made a thick paste, thus commenced her bitching and moaning. Our first stop was near the former South Hills High School along some city steps which had become overgrown with weeds and trees. The beer – just like the weather – was very warm. People complained, but we didn’t hear about it because we were on out again about as soon as the first few hashers made it to the stop.

Our next leg went through “the hood.” Grape claims in all the 20-some years her parents have lived on Beltzhoover Ave, she had never once taken a stroll through the Knoxville or Beltzhoover neighborhoods. Let me just say this: I thought this leg was awesome. We didn’t get to enjoy it as much during the trail, but while scouting we appreciated the haunting beauty of some formerly grand homes dilapidated, overgrown with vines and weeds. The cobblestone alley ways were filled with ivy overhang and trees on both sides. I was shocked by how much lush greenery existed in such a rundown urban part of the city. It reminded me a bit of some of the “backwoods” rural greenery I’m used to seeing in Louisiana. This was my favorite part of the trail, without a doubt.

Second stop was at Grape’s house. Grape had dropped a bag of flour about 50 feet into laying the second leg of trail, inhaled it like it was some puro Colombiano, and was sneezing throughout the rest of the night, non-stop. That was fun.

Last leg was through Grandview Park. Again, amazing views of the city, hence the name. Got to run on a dirt trail through the woods where people could admire and touch the shiggy, although trail did not entail any necessary exposure. Circle was in Bigbee Park, where the cops were called, we sang Kumbaya, discussed marriage advice, Oh! And I was named!! **Wilford Fuckin’ Brimley**.

Shitty trail.

Upcumming Trails:

Thurs 8/4 @ 6:30 pm: **PITT #112** –Pub in the Park
Sun 8/7 @ 2 pm: **PGH #1736** – Quarry Field
Wed 8/10 @ 6:30 pm: **Tn@ #10** – The Loft
Sat 8/13 @ 2 pm: **PGH #1737 Mega Hash** – TBA
Thurs 8/18: 6:30 pm: **PITT # 113/Fool Moon** - TBA



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