



# The PITT SHIT

"All the booze that's fit to print"

Pittsburgh Inebriated Thirsty Thursdays

Issue #44

8/17/16

**August 2, 2016**

**Trail #111**

What: Dark Side #17/PITT #111  
Who: K9 69, Tight E, and Just Katy  
When: Tuesday 8/2 @ 6:30 pm  
Where: Riverview Park - Meet by the street to the closed bridge.

There is a small parking area right before the entrance road into the park meets Riverview Ave. There is also parking along Riverview Ave.

This is a BYOB start!

Be prepared for PI/shiggy and bring a flashlight!!

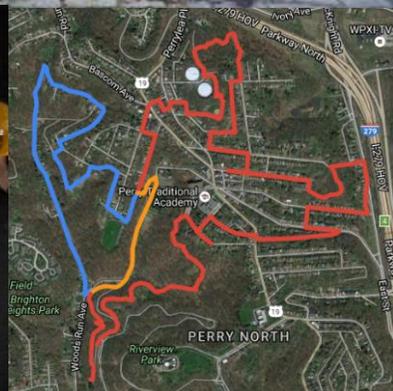
Why: Once upon a time there was a GM, KayNine LXIX. She was new but very powerful. One day this GM saw a message from the kennel's hare raiser on Ye Olde Facebooks requesting a hare for an upcoming Darkside trail. This GM, being pure of heart, offered to accept the challenge and recruited the help of her trusty haring partner Tight of the Embouchures, first of her name.

Within minutes Clapius Blackus appeared, challenging the GM's ability and attempting to trick all parties involved into turning over trail to him and his band of minions. Now it seemed that Blackus had been possessed by the spirit of a hasher who had been banished to the Land of Mountains. This hasher had started the tradition of the Darkside and, although no longer here, his dark contrarian stubbornness has clung to the Darkside Trails ever since.

For days Clapius rained salt onto our fair hashers but no amount of salt could dissuade them. KayNine and Tight E, having recruited a young virgin by the name of Katy, stood strong and held the trail. This group has planned a trail that will attempt to strip the briny crust from the Darkside to reveal the pure heart of the hash inside. The night is dark and full of terrors. It is because of this that we must strive to uphold the honor of the hash and live by the motto Less Salt, More Beer!!

### TRAIL STATS:

**RUN #:** 111/Darkside 17      **DATE:** August 2, 2016  
**MILES:** 4.6 (PITT)/5.8 (DS)      **ATTENDANCE:** 44 (28 M / 16 F)  
**START:** Riverview Park – Observatory Hill  
**TEMPERATURE:** 88 degrees F  
**HARES:** Tight E, K9 69, Just Katy  
**HashShit:** Gaggle Cock  
**FRB Medal:** Bubba Drunk wasn't there  
**Virgins:** Just Laura  
**Namings:** Just Katy is now **Splat on My Back**





## Trail #111 Review by ManGurglar

The Final Dark Side... or is it? The final dark side happening with Pitt? Maybe? It was another night full of salty air at the hash and I am not sure the majority of the hash knew why. Hashing is FUN remember. That's why we all do it. Thank G that we have so many crazy hashers who like to be in charge and make shit happen. The more hashing the better, eh?

**TightE** and **K9** took **Just Katy** under their wing for Dark Side Trail #17, after she bailed on her trail she had drunkenly picked a few weeks prior. Thankfully, **Nobo & The Black Clap** saved her on that one. Was she scared of haring? Maybe she was too drunk, maybe she fell off a rope swing or crashed her bike, maybe it was logical explanation like she had a meeting or new job? We may never know, but she was getting a second chance and had some quality mentors to help her get through this thing called haring.

The kennel of fools gathered in Riverview Park by the street to the closed bridge. **Folker** was tricked by the coordinates and thought trail started under the 31st street bridge. The Dark Side trails is full of evil and witchcraft playing tricks on everyone one. Don't trust it! I was personally fooled thinking this trail would be a pleasant stroll in the park, but the Dark Side strikes again! It was not pleasant, it was not funny, it was dangerous! I even heard **HLT-Bag** commenting, well complaining, about how strenuous trail was...something along the lines of "I know it's a Dark Side trail, but DAMN". Those hills.

In defense of the trail, **K9** observed the hills didn't seem so bad when they scouted and walked them, but seriously people, when aren't there hills on a trail. Maybe if we run the three rivers heritage trail, but gag, just go join a running club if that's what you want. Glory be to the Dark Side and helping me get my ass in shape.

Trail went up and down and around the park. Of course there were stairs, of course there were hills. There was beer, there were shots, it was hot, it's August in Pittsburgh! We finally arrived at the 2nd beer stop, at a ball field with some local kids playing while we drank. The back of the pack rolled in, and the hares were off, well after they waited for **Just Katy** to finish her beer & smoke. This chick was born to be a hasher. I figured circle had to be close at this point....

Then there were the hills and more hills, I was fooled again. Then there was the split. The PITT/Dark Side Split. The decision to Brexit. You could go with the Dark Side. The longer, harder, thicker shiggy side, just for fun. The Dark Side couldn't really split, right? We can just vote Dark Side, you know to protest. Most people choose the Dark Side split, and then bitched, but they went to the Dark Side nonetheless. But what's that? It's true? They are really leaving! I take it back, stay with Pitt. I heard something about it being official! NO SELFIES ON THE DARKSIDE, "nooooooo....." I heard **C-Scaper's** heart break. It can't be true.

For some reason I had a burst of energy towards the end. Maybe I was just tired and needed a beer, but for whatever reason I started running. There was a long straight pass, which had an ambulance at someone's house. Thankfully it wasn't a hasher dropping from the heat and hill exhaustion. I caught up to **Drunk Dynasty** and **My Hog n Me**, and they decided they couldn't let a girl run past so they started running. Fortunately, we were close to the final climb through the woods. We arrived at circle safe and sound from any of the Dark Side's hexes.

Salt was thrown throughout the circle. Maybe the salt is some sort of protection from the dark side's hexes. Maybe I've been underestimating the thought put into all this emotion and anger. They are protecting us with their salt. Amazing. **Potty Guard** led circle starting with the toast to G, **Just Katy** was named, songs were sung, flour was thrown for Katy's naming. Is there something with the flour too? Could that be for some protection too? I need to do some research.

Shit Trail Guys.... here's to when one door closes... the après is thrown in **K9's** bedroom.



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## Hashers on Trail #111

7 Layer Dip	Major Pecker
Any Cock’ll Do	ManGurglar
Assman Cumeth	Moaning Lisa
Beets the Shit Outta Me	My Hog n Me
Bitch n Heat	Nobosexual
Cock Smitten	Ogre Under
Cream of Mushroom	Porn Again Christian
Defender of Peedom	Potty Guard
Double Stuffed	Princess Bride
Drunk Dynasty	Purple Princess
E=MC Hammered	Scrum Guzzler
Folker	Sex Pak
Gaggle Cock	Shanghiney
HLT	Sherpes
ICP	Shitty Titty Gang Bang
IHOP	Spermit
Just Julie	T-Bag
Just Katy	The Black Clap
Just Laura	Tight Embouchure
K9 69	Vuegina
Labeas Corpus Assquire	Wheelbarrow Willie
Lips of Steel	Wroughten Pussy

## Time for a Naming by NoboSexual

After the crazy guy from Kansas got lost, the cops hanging out at the party all night on Friday and no naked slip-and-slide, things were looking pretty grim for the Pittsburgh Campout this past year... Then Saturday’s trail happened. There was an abandoned mine, a rope swing, a mini-float and bloat, and even **Dancing Fool** picking up trash and talking ears off along the way! When we happened upon the rope swing some of Butler County’s finest youth were frolicking in the water. Some experienced swingers from the hash decided to join the unexpected orgy of fun. After several successful climaxes on the rope and into the wet crick, **Just Katy** thought it was her turn to get off. She climbed up the ladder and leaped off the platform with authority. However, when she reached the lowest point in her arc, alas she could not hold it and got off too early. She landed flat on her back with a thud on the bank of the creek. She wasn’t even wet. The hashers nearby and youthful onlookers were silent until she let out a gasp. She slowly got up and brushed herself off just in time to watch a plump young man called “Boy Band” make his attempt. It was hard to watch but Boy band sure made Just Katy look like a pro. He barely held onto the rope and landed on his face, crumpling into a pile of quivering flesh. His limbs bent in ways they were not meant to and he hit the one rock on the muddy shore. After it was determined that he did not assistance from our heroic team of hashers we were off to the float and the end of trail. Just Katy did not complain once the rest of the weekend about her injuries. However, she is still sore to this day.

That leads to us to Dark Side #17/Pitt #111 Trail. Just Katy hared her first trail alongside **K9 69** and **TightE**. The trail was quite good with not a lot of pavement pounding. The trail wound through Riverview Park and Observatory Hill up to the highest point in the city near Brashear Reservoir. Surprisingly the hares didn’t even get caught. During circle there was some boring drama about **Golden Showers’** vision for the Dark Side trails. Who cares? He’s locked up. Then Just Katy got named. She is now **Splat on My Back**. Give her a pat on the back next time you see her for a name well earned. But not too hard...





The

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**August 4, 2016**

**Trail #112**

Who: Cuffed & Battered, ICP

When: Thursday 8/4 @ 6:30 pm

Where: The Pub in the Park - 7034 Blackhawk St, Swissvale, Pennsylvania 15218

Remember being touched for the very first time? Well we sure do! So grab your new shoes and rock your finest racist attire from one of them marathons or something, prizes will be awarded for FRBs and the most virgin looking hasher. Remember this is about being a new boot again and trying to win the hash!

### TRAIL STATS:

RUN #: 112

DATE: August 4, 2016

MILES: 4.5

ATTENDANCE: 45 (29 M / 16 F)

START: Pub in the Park – Swissvale

TEMPERATURE: 81 degrees F

HARES: ICP, C&B

HashShit: Drunk Dynasty

FRB Medal: Moaning Lisa

### Upcumming Trails:

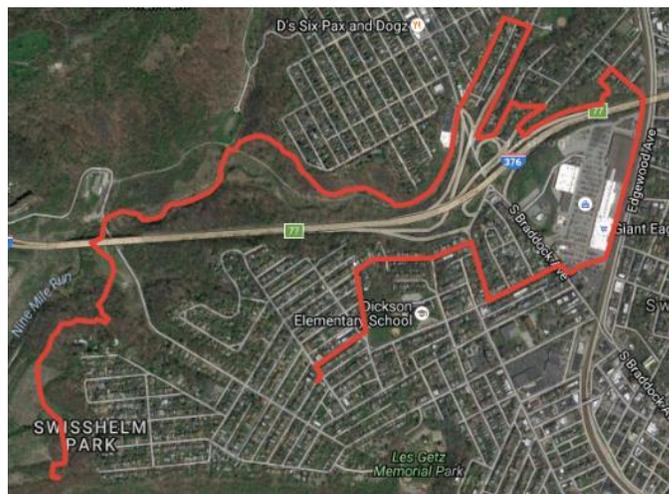
Thurs 8/18 @ 6:30 pm: PITT #113 – Sidelines Bar

Sun 8/21 @ 2 pm: PGH #1738/Oldzheimers Hash – Hartwood Acres

Wed 8/24 @ 6:30 pm: Bikefest Bash – East End Brewery

Sun 8/28 @ 2 pm: PGH #1739 Dirty Gerbil's B-Day - TBA

Thurs 9/1: 6:30 pm: PITT # 114/Darkside #18 - TBA



YOUNGER,  
LOUDER &  
SNOTTIER





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## Trail #112 Review by Major Pecker

When I arrived at the Pub in the Park, I saw a room filled with hashers in their finest racist attire, all ready for the inaugural Like a Virgin hash. In particular, **Scrum Guzzler** was impressive, covered in about 50 race bibs. **Assman Cumeth** was bedecked in a similar number of race medals – sadly he did not complete trail with them all on (it was probably an additional 15 pounds around his neck). While we all wandered around looking for bib pickup and our swag bags, the hares snuck away to start the trail without being blessed, much to **ManGurglar’s** chagrin.

Skipping the blessing ended up biting the hares in the butt, since we all ended up leaving about 5 minutes after they did following an expedited chalk talk. Trail went around Swissvale until we got to Edgewood Town Center, where we got to run an endless straightaway behind the Giant Eagle, before crossing over 376. From here it was some light trespassing to get down into tiny patch between the concrete-lined 9-mile run and the parkway. After stumbling down some steep hills, we ended up at a beer stop near the run. This was a particularly welcome stop to the youngest hasher (**Gerbil** and **T-Boner’s** new puppy **Gromit**), who took the opportunity to lay down in the bag of ice. After that display of adorableness, we got back onto the streets and crossed Braddock, only hop back down into Frick Park.

In Frick Park, we ran on a few more trails by the run and picked up at least 3 hashers (including **Dancing Fool**) to join us for the second beer stop. Here there was a bag of incredibly salty chicken flavored chips to balance out the salt-free chips at the first beer stop. Interesting choices by the hares all around. From there, it was a pretty short trip up through some single track and to a secluded circle spot on the edge of the park. We had a raucous circle, where the hares rewarded the hash winners with participation medals, and **Assman Cumeth** had to drink out of his new shoes. People hung around for a while after circle, enjoying the evening (and the coolers full of beer). Shit trail.

### Hashers on Trail #112

Any Cock’ll Do	E=MC Hammered	Noah
Assman Cumeth	Gaggle Cock	Porn Again Christian
Beets the Shit Outta Me	Gay Horse Dancer	Potty Guard
Bubba Drunk	ICP	Scrum Guzzler
Cock Smitten	IHOP	Sex Pak
Cream of Mushroom	Just Cam	Shameless Cussy
Cuffed & Battered	Just Jeff	Sir Vix
Dabenz	Labeas Corpus Assquire	Spermit
Dancing Fool	Lips of Steel	T-Bag
Death Marshall	Mac n Sleaze	T-Boner
Defender of Peedom	Major Pecker	The Black Clap
Dirty Gerbil	ManGurglar	Tight Embouchure
Double Stuffed	Moaning Lisa	Triple Dipple
Drug Runner	Muff Warmer	Vuegina
Drunk Dynasty	Narco Polo	Wroughten Pussy

