



Trail #124 by ManGurglar

It was the perfect start to a new year of hashing.... We were starting with a virgin hare, **Triple Dipple**. He’s been hashing for over 2 years had vowed never to lay a trail. Somehow is lovely wife, **Shameless**, finally convinced him it was time to become a man. They recruited one of our newest harriettes, **ET Bone Home**, and set out to start the year off right. Triple however, did everything possible to keep that trail from happening. He worked with the weather Gods (and the RA) and created terrible weather, and worse road conditions. The original bar they choose unexpectedly closed and they had to move to a new bar day of trail. The beer meister, **Double Stuffed**, was over an hour late for trail. Triple tried his hardest to keep from laying that damn trail, but alas, we are hashers and idiots, and 27 of us wankers somehow made it to trail, drank a few extra beers at the start, and went out into the snow and ice to find more beer.

I don’t think there was anyone who made it through the whole trail without at least falling on their ass a few times. Through the woods, hanging on to grapevines we slipped and swung on our journey. Trail was well laid from what I remember, except for that one intersection. I think **Drug Runner** ran 2 miles up one street and down another then back again. We were all so confused **Noah** started going back up the hill we came down thinking it was true trail.

Finally, we made it to circle, which was extremely convenient location to the original bar, which mysteriously was under renovation that night. Double Stuffed drove his car into the cemetery and parked under a giant Jesus statue. Circle was long and cold. **Potty Guard** was happy to have another foreigner with her. The Virgin, Jonathan, was visiting from Vancouver. **Defender** and **Drug Runner** wore new shoes and they drank beer out of those new shoes. **Noah** stuck around to get his 50 trail patch. Then we had the long walk back to the new bar and enjoyed Pizza & Beer! (While about half of the pack stayed in the cemetery to help Double Stuffed get his car out)

Shit Trail Triple Dipple.... Now that you’re in get your hare count up! #TRAILWHORE



The

PITT SHIT

"All the booze that's fit to print"

Pittsburgh Inebriated Thirsty Thursdays

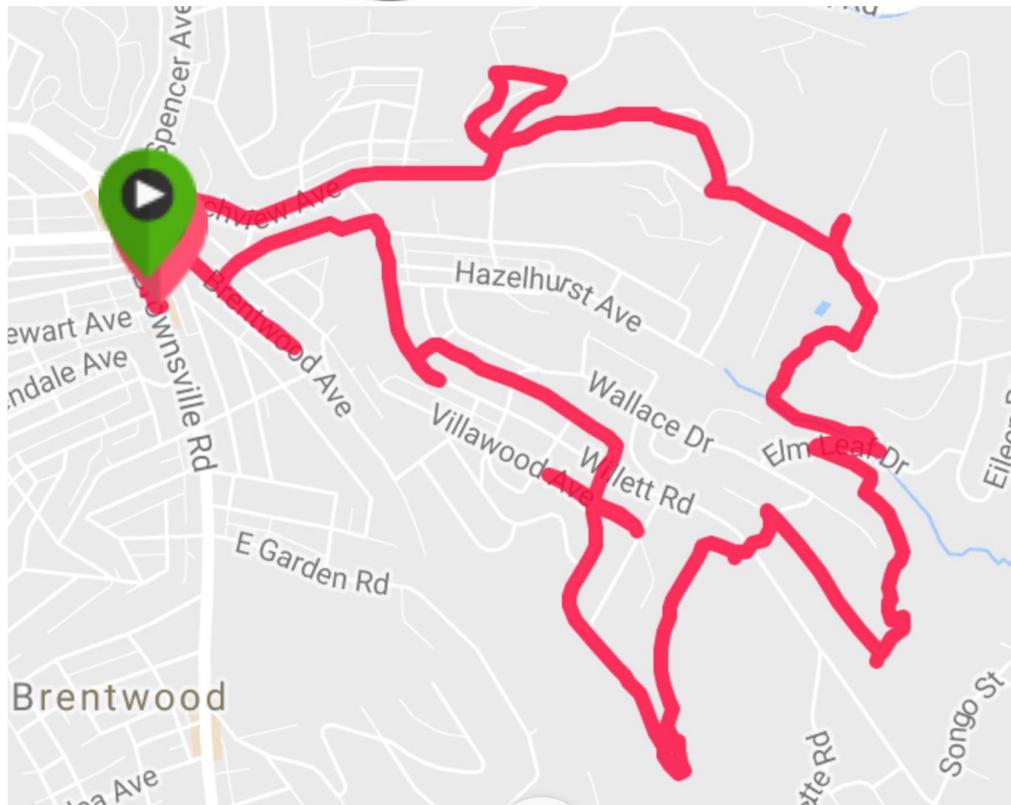
Issue #53

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Hashers & Hares on Trail #124

Beets the Shit Outta Me
Cock in a Net
Cock Smitten
Cream of Mushroom
Curb Appeal
Death Marshall
Defender of Peedom
Double Stuffed
Drug Runner
Drunk Dynasty
ET Bone Home
Fuk Stik
Gaggle Cock
IHOP
Just Jonathan
K9 69
Major Pecker
Man Gurglar
Moon
Noah
Potty Guard
Scrum Guzzler
Shameless Cussy
Spermit
The Black Clap
Triple Dipple
Urethra Franklin





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PITT #125 Trail – Bob’s Garage - by The Major Pecker

As I drove up Freeport Road looking for the bar, I was blinded by a business that apparently had decided to keep their Christmas lights up well into January. Then, as I checked my GPS, I realized that this was, in fact, my destination – Bob’s Garage. Incredibly, the inside of the bar was even more Christmas-fied than the outside! We all enjoyed some beers surrounded by tinsel and (disturbingly old) popcorn garlands. Incredibly, the only casualty among the decorations was a single candy cane flung across the room by **Cock Smitten**, presumably in defiance of Christmas Creep. Before we could get started on trail, **HLT** and **Ear** bought a box of their ~~trash~~ old haberdashery to give away. Predictably, it was scooped up quickly by various hashers, likely to reappear a few years down the line (cue “The Circle of Life”).

We had a quick chalk talk in the parking lot, where we met the three virgins who had decided to join us on trail. Then, it was a lovely run up scenic Freeport Road, where we definitely weren’t almost killed by cars flying up the highway. From there it was a climb into even more scenic industrial parks. Here, the hares thought they were clever by leading 1/3 of the pack on a long false. Unfortunately for them, we blew through the false and just caught up with the rest of the pack that we could see through the trees. At this point, I was getting pretty thirsty, and there were no promising beer stop locations in sight. Fortunately, the hares provided us a shot stop where we got to play baggo with a bag full of Fat Boy while the neighbors watched. A promising start to the night.

After a quick run through the neighborhoods of Blawnox, the hares took us to Nox’s Tavern, where they kindly (as if they had a choice) bought us a few pitchers to share. We spent a while terrorizing the locals, and then it was back out to the trail. At this point, it was shaping up to be a long night. We were 2.5 miles in and only at the first beer stop! We continued our run between Freeport Road and the river, and people with a good sense of geography started to wonder where we would end up next. Would we cross 28? Was there some path along the river the hares discovered? Instead, they just took us on a healthy number of screws through the neighborhood that we were dumb enough to fall for – taking a mile long route to get 1/3 of a mile away. At the next beer stop, which was at the Blawnox baseball field, the hares pulled out all the stops by including both off-brand CapriSun and on-brand Doritos. This was the highlight of my night.

We finished the beer stop pretty quickly, and geared up for the final leg of trail. Turns out we didn’t need to gear up all that much, as circle was about 100 yards from the second beer stop. This didn’t stop the hares from leading us on the most shiggy-filled and circuitous route there though – nice job. We had circle in the woods by the park and stayed until our fingers were good and numb. **Twerkin’ Overtime** finally got his tags (the hares ‘ran out’ of flour, so we threw dirt at him instead), and **CScaper** braved the cold to get her cup. Shit trail!



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Hashers & Hares on Trail #125

Beets the Shit Outta Me	Gaggle Cock	Potty Guard
Blows 2 Low	Golden Showers	Princess Bride
Bubba Drunk	High and Dry	Scrum Guzzler
Cock in a Net	HLT (Hung Like This)	Sex Pak
Cock Smitten	ICP (Idiotic Cat Poser)	Shameless Cussy
Cream of Mushroom	Just Daina	Shanghiney
Cuntscaper	Just Dave	Spermit
Curb Appeal	Just Josh	Steph Infection
Death Marshall	Just Sherri	T Bag
Defender of Peedom	Major Pecker	The Black Clap
Double Stuffed	Muff Warmer	Tight Embouchure
Drug Runner	No Code	Twarkin' Overtime
Drunk Dynasty	Noah	Urethra Franklin
Ear of the Sperm	Nurse Ken Doll	Vuegina
ET Bone Home	Ogre Under	Wroughten Pussy
Fuk Stik	Porn Again Christian	

