

Cream of Mushroom's Beerthday Hash

27 December 2015 ☺ Hash #1705

Hares: Cream of Mushroom and Scrum Guzzler



Hashers.....	14
New Boots.....	0
Visitors.....	1
Quadrupeds.....	1
Shiggy Rating.....	2 / 10
Beer Stops.....	2
Shot Stops.....	0



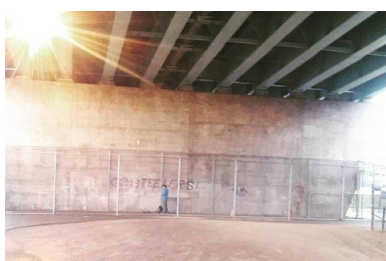
On a rainy and unseasonably warm late December day, we gathered to celebrate Cream of Mushroom's belated 35th beerthday. Some were hoping to get in some good sprinting, fleeing from the police in the Greenfield Bridge exclusion zone. Instead we returned to Pints on Penn in Larryville, which we last graced with the hash's presence on Black Friday. In an unusual turn of events, Creamy decided to gift the hares with the opportunity of co-haring his own trail. Scrum Guzzler drew the figurative short straw, and picked up his flour bag.

While the hares started out to lay the trail, the hounds finished their overly expensive beers. Perhaps we gave them too much of a head start, as they had plenty of opportunity to create mischief. We should have known better than to assume that trail would go straight up Liberty Ave – if so, we could have avoided the longest back-check in the history of hashing. Once we got over the mandatory mishaps trying to find the end of the back-check, the pack crossed over the Herron Ave Bridge to arrive in Polish Hill.



The hounds looked upon the many stairs with unjustified apprehension, as the hares instead took us up past Gooski's, a rather more leisurely path. After interacting with the locals we came to the first beer stop, under the Bloomfield Bridge.

Leaving the PBR behind, we ran up to Bigelow for a nice hash shower, only to encounter another lengthy back-check. We'll never know if it was the rain washing away the marks, or the inability of the hares to count beyond their fingers that caused us to routinely miscount the back-check marks.



After briefly soiling Oaktown with our presence, the pack crossed back over into Bloomfield, past Sonny's Tavern. We proceeded to scare elderly Italian grandmothers until we found the next beer stop, again under the Bloomfield Bridge, although now on the good side of the tracks. Warm Miller High Life never tasted so good while we warmed up inside of what was once presumably a batting cage.

As hypothermia began to set in, things started to get a little fuzzy for the hounds. Perhaps the painted propaganda from the first beer stop finally filtered through the beer blankets surrounding our pickled brains... Instead of finishing the meticulously laid trail, most of the pack made their way back to the bar, before heading down to the PITTH3 Headquarters of Doom, Despair, and Christmas Cheer.

Bon appétit, T-Boner

Hashers: Cream of Mushroom, Scrum Guzzler, Major Pecker, Golden Showers, Noah, Strap-on, Cock Smitten, Black Clap, Death Marshall, Spermit, Defender of Peedom, Mangurglar, DC Visitor, Defender's Brother, T-Boner, Dirty Gerbil

