

PART 1 - SATURDAY FOOL MOON @ THE NEW MOON

The weekend started with Snow-by-golly Friday night as most of the Pittsburgh hashers were heading to 7 Spring's for the Ski Hash with our DC brethren. As hash plans go, the hash must go on, so Saturday morning after shoveling out of our measly 8 or so inches, attending the Pens game, Sex Pak and Vuegina set about hosting a short and convoluted trail from Mikes New Moon Saloon on Saxonburg Blvd. There was cheap beer, (Fatheads IPA for 6.50/32oz pitcher); Cosmos (Tacoma), Just Jinny and Just Eric (from the Craft Beer Hash), HLT, Golden Showers, Zippy, Moon, Rex Erection, Vuegina and Myself.

Trail was live, the moon was bright and full and the pack was off by 6:45PM. Within minutes, the pack was turned around, as the reddish marks on white snow were not easily seen within the shadows cast by the moon. Moon called in for directions and clarification of trail. Vuegina got worried and went back to make sure they didn't end up too far in the wrong direction and nearly was caught. After a beerstop at Deer Lakes Bowl, we headed across a moonlit field, a valley up through the woods and up over logs and good climb to the Y Not Stop In, where Just Mike (SPs son) had built a roaring fire. More beers, snacks, and we headed off into the night straight to Mike's New Moon for wings, beer and down-downs. Sex Pak

PART 2 - Hash #1709 – Moon and DJ Geezerpalooza (South Park)

An early start had Vuegina and I hooking up with HLT once again, this time in a parking lot in South Park. The pack gathered at Frank's Bar & Grill for some pre-run beers and to order our food for later. We headed down to the Metro stop, getting there 20 minutes before the train. Fuk Stik was on the train when it arrived, but had lost his phone on another train, with which we intercepted to get him back the phone. Getting off at the Library EOL stop, we headed off to find our way back. The snow was over 12" deep in places, ATV tracks prevailed thru the woods, marks were in beige flour on trees mostly and were hard to detect at times. We crisscrossed the same power line 3 times, within several hundred yards of each passing. The sky was clear, the snow bright and great for snowballs and sliding down hills on your ass. First stop was for Peach brandy, then on to beerstop of Pennsylvania lager about 3 years old. Climbing through snowy uphill's and down D.J. led us with Moon sweeping trail to another shot stop of cranberry and vodka. We were back in South Park and headed on in to a tubing and beerstop. Though only three people went tubing, they had fun. The rest of us drank our beers and headed on out through the wave pool, across the woods and in to Frankie's where we got our food, some more beers and down-downs by Fuk Stik for auto hashers, plastic bags in shoes, hares, out of towners and the usual birthdays etc. It was a snowball of a day and most folks were worn out. In attendance were Just Ben (Defenders bro), the 7 fool moon attendees, Shut the Fuck Up, Fuk Stik, Sole Man, Purple, Tasty Muffin (who wasn't at down-downs), Cock Smitten and of course the hares. Sex Pak

