

## Haslemere H3 run 462 - January 2026 – Bordon area

One of the coldest hashes in history, the run began with Doug falling early on but got up and carried on quickly. Visitor Newshound was already hard at work, going down to check routes that had been searched earlier and successfully found the route.

We ran past a monastery where monks were meditating, so we had to continue in silence (when passing the monks temple, someone was still shouting “on-on”). After passing the monks, Roger, Fagin, and another hasher scrambled through the wilderness searching for the on-on (and failing). Only one person in the group, Sam, found the correct course by following the road.

At one point, 4-5 people (including Pickpocket) were on the right track and all the others stayed at the top of a hill with a road going up it. We ran on for a while and then we found a check and got stuck for 5 mins and that gave the rest enough time to catch up and we managed to find the right track and we were all back together.

Fagin later became lost, and Roger stayed behind to search for him.

As the pack ran across a field, Fagin looped back and eventually found the on-on, while Alex watched everyone else running the wrong way into the distance. The final obstacle was a horse that was not fond of us shouting “on-on.”

Roger & Pickpocket

