

October Hash Run 459 Report – Laid by Superman

“Faster than a speeding acorn, braver than the stairs of doom...”

When Superman lays a trail, mere mortals follow—with admiration, trepidation, and the occasional stumble. This October’s hash, crafted by the lovely and legendary Superman (whose Clark Kent looks could melt a glacier), was a heroic blend of chaos, camaraderie, and chestnut-induced peril.

Sixteen brave souls from Haslemere, Pistoffen and Yellow Peril assembled, unaware they were about to scale every stile in the county. Superman, ever the weaver of wonder, had us climbing, scrambling, and occasionally questioning our life choices.

The trail was littered with freshly dropped acorns and chestnuts—nature’s own ball bearings. One misstep and you were skating down the infamous stairs of doom, which loomed like a villain’s lair. Many faced them. Few emerged with dignity.

Lost Fart debuted new shoes and, like any proud superhero sidekick, made sure everyone knew. This sparked a conversation into Sports Directs wares—soles, sales, and the eternal debate: grip vs. style. Including knee talk, the runners perpetual challenge for those of a certain age.

As the group splintered, the back runners feared we’d entered the Phantom Zone. But no! It was merely the gravitational pull of Lost Fart’s presence guiding us back to the fold. Turns out, being “lost” is just a state of mind when Lost Fart is near. During this meandering moment, Lost Fart regaled Liam with tales of his naming day, wistfully musing that he’d hoped to be christened “Braveheart”. Without missing a beat, Chilly Willy then retorted with affectionate sass: “I’d have named you Brave Fart!”—a name that truly captures the spirit of the man, said with love and a whiff of admiration to the legend.

Superman’s trail was a triumph of terrain and storytelling across the beautiful Milland. From Clark Kent charm to Kryptonian cunning, he laid a path that tested our soles and lifted our spirits.

Big love to Sam, Liam, and Zack—whose energy, banter, and trail spirit kept the hash humming – *Don’t forget your £20 next time for the subs to Ayatollah, and grab a slot next year to lay your trail!* Special apologies to Zack and Sam for the brief identity crisis ... turns out it’s not only Superman effected by kryptonite.

Much Love, Chilly Willy