

RUN REPORT 458 – Sept 2025 - Hawkley

The day kicked off at Hawkley in September, where the much-travelled Bika had organised a multi-hash. Chaos reigned early outside the pub with cars jammed tighter than a Hashers wallet! A tractor rumbling by forcing us all to suck in our bellies or risk a scratch. Welcome to the (disorganised) Hash.

Bika laid an excellent trail of about 7-8kms, full of checkpoints and fishhooks that made even the front-runners question themselves. We set off through fields, paths, and undergrowth, where every turn screamed shortcut? 4-5 front runners led the run at first, only to find those nasty fishhooks to send them back to the rear. Not once but 3 times this happens. Will they ever learn!!

There were lots of ONONs being shouted as the hashers ran through the countryside. There was never a chance of getting really lost as Marathow wore his bright yellow Hash T shirt. I wish I brought my sunglasses!! He needs to give advanced warning if he want to wear that again!!

The ground stayed dry, thank goodness-no muddy boots or sneaky river crossings to turn us into swamp monsters. Just pure, honest sweat and maybe a few tears too!!

By the end, everyone was buzzing, but exhausted, and ready for that pub pint at the local Hawkley Inn.

Bika and other hash packs were keen to wrap up with their DOWNDOWN drinks. 'No thanks' said the Haslemere Hasher as we all buggered off early!!

All in all, a cracking run and a big shout out to Bika for a great run. (see photos below)

