

**Grand Master**  
Mark Pratten (Well Laid)  
**Joint Masters**  
Matt Hampe (Chopper)  
Bob Westlake (Grandpa)  
**Scribe Master**  
Henry Thornton (Turd)  
**Hasherdabber**  
Tracy Windemer (Racey)  
**Hash Horn**  
Anna Luff (Hot Socks)



**Chamber Pots**  
Sarah Jones (Pony)  
Peter Jones (Von Trapp)  
**On Sec**  
Brenda Cotterill (Cheddar)  
**Hash Cash**  
Hayley Sampson (H)  
**Hare Master**  
Charlie Lloyd (Wobbly Knob)  
**Hash Flash**  
Steve Davis (Hurricane)

**Life Pee'ers**  
Angus Colville (Agnes)      Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)  
**Hereditary Pee'ers**  
Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan)      Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

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**Next Run No: 1855**  
**Date: 15.02.16**  
**Start: Princetown, Fox Tor Cafe Car park**  
**On Down: Fox Tor Cafe**  
**Hares: Embarristor and Raunchy**

So here we are, having reluctantly agreed to write a Hashmag, under good intentions to complete it well before Monday evening, writing a Hashmag 2 hours before the hash (have we learnt nothing from our uni days?) So after our realisation that we still cannot work to a deadline, we will persevere anyway... if we can decipher our notes.

Last scribe got the date wrong..... Looks like Barney is living in the past.

Glanni's contribution to the weekly gossip, was the report of a rather large deposit in the centre of the path. This was followed by various elaborations; 'could've built a house with it, stubbed toe on it, broke nose on it.... the list goes on, and on, and on. If for some reason you would like some more information on this, please speak to Glanni.

This weeks hash was a good'un. Set by Hotrocks and Vampire Slayer starting at Bere Alston Station, it was incredibly muddy, but with no wet concrete – boo!

Turd was reportedly flying ahead- 'everyone was out of sight!', his words, although it does bring to question whether he was simply at the back? If he actually was miles ahead it begs the question what exactly was propelling him?? Luffly suggests an excess of wind. Probably not Hurricane Henry.

Hotsocks and Embarristor were walking a little funny, after having wedgies; thanks to Racey for sharing that!

Happy to report that the GM is feeling 'slightly better' after his bout of 'man flu'.

After being informed by Luffly, that there was a rather 'hunky' looking virgin at the bar, we were forced to investigate. Thus began our game of 'How to Spot a Virgin'.

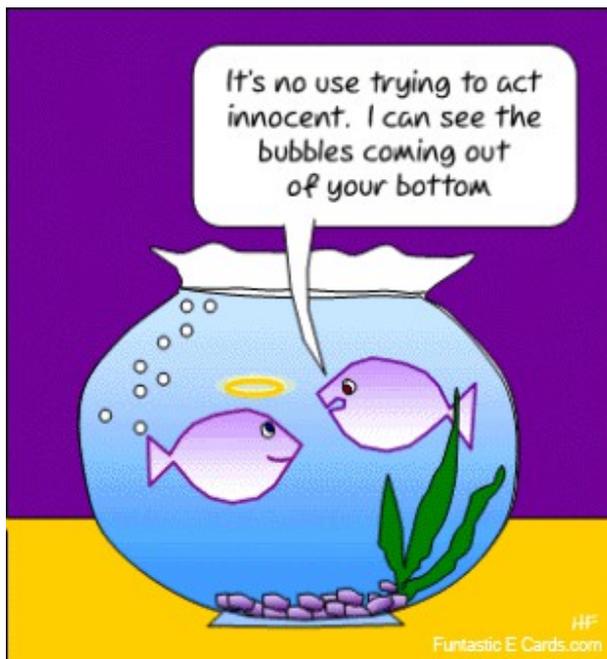
When on a hunt for a virgin, one must look for certain features.

These include:

- a look of utter confusion and bewilderment as to why there is a pirate running across Dartmoor,
- most likely still in their running gear,
- a look of having been completely deceived
- also a rather perked bottom (we hope!)
- in awe of us (of course)
- and often seen mid flabbergasm....

After identifying our victim, we proceeded to interrogate our virgin...

Meet Matt 'the Magician' Magacha, Physio therapy student by day, intriguing magical conductor by night!





Lastly, one (and only one) grown up thing....

At Bere Alston Sailing Club, 24<sup>th</sup> Feb, 7.30 (begins at 8pm).

'Sailing into Science' talk by Mark Parry, of The National Marine Aquarium.

Boat users needed to help with important seagrass monitoring work in South West England.

If interested please talk to Luffly.