

THE EPISKOPI WASH HOUSE HARRIERS

THE INSIDE ANGLE



SPRING 2009 EDITION



DISPATCH FROM THE ON PRES'
(CONTINUING JOURNEYS HAZARDOUS)

As 2009 progresses into spring so does the Epi Hash. However, before entering spring, mention must be made of the "Valentine's and Winter Wonder Land Weekend" - Friday 13th - Sunday 15th February. It was yet another outstanding success and a full run (weekend) report is featured later in the Angle. Nonetheless, I must pay tribute to the Hares, Erica Rose for her impromptu appearance and show at the Friday night chop, albeit Stewie Glanfield



is yet to recover from the experience. Elvis for a grand performance - notwithstanding an inferior one to that given at the Ladies Guest Night! Sunday morning saw the arrival of a Troodos blizzard, resulting in the postponement of Run 2307. In the best tradition of the Epi Hash this was completed on March the 22nd. Run 2307 or the "Men of the Mountain" run was so successful that it is planned to return to Platres for yet another open run on Sunday April the 26th!

Extraordinary mention must be made of Tom McSherry, who now joins the exalted company of Jimmy Carroll, Mike Borner and Mike Hillyar, on achieving the award of the EPI HASH SILVER LADDER. Nevertheless, we wish Tom a speedy recovery and look forward to him completing in the near future his 1,000th run- and supplying the brandy!!

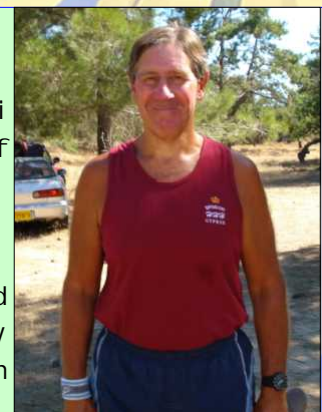
ON! ON!

Peter

WORDS by HASH WORDS

This edition of the "Inside Angle" is an extended version and covers Epi Hash Runs and our social events from early January until the end of March.

I would like to thank all who have contributed to this issue by way of photographs, cartoons, articles, jokes and poems. If I haven't printed your contribution it is only because space precludes the item you kindly offered; I could have included far more but there is a natural limit on how much material to include in each issue.



Sadly the costs of printing the "Inside Angle" have increased to a level whereby only a very few copies will be run off on paper. For the majority of Epi hashers this means you must either read the "Inside Angle" online or print off your own copy at home. Please therefore download your own copy of the "Inside Angle" from our website at episkopihashhouseharrierscyprus.org. Despite this I do hope that all readers- Hashers, Harriets and other visitors to our website enjoy this copy of your magazine.

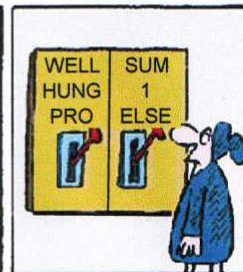
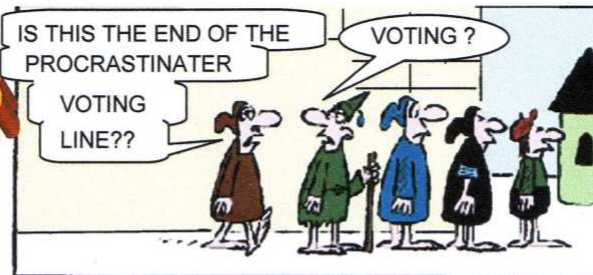
On ! On!

RM2

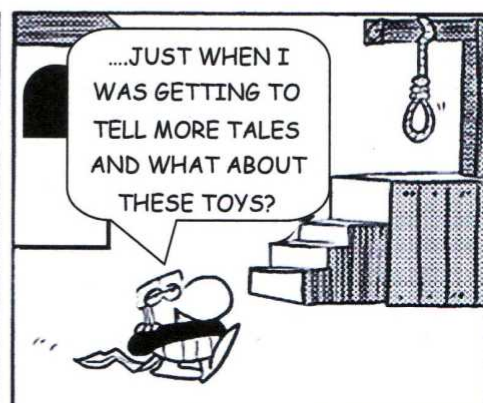
04 April 2009

(On this day in 1755, 50 Independent Companies of
Marines raised to fight the French in America)

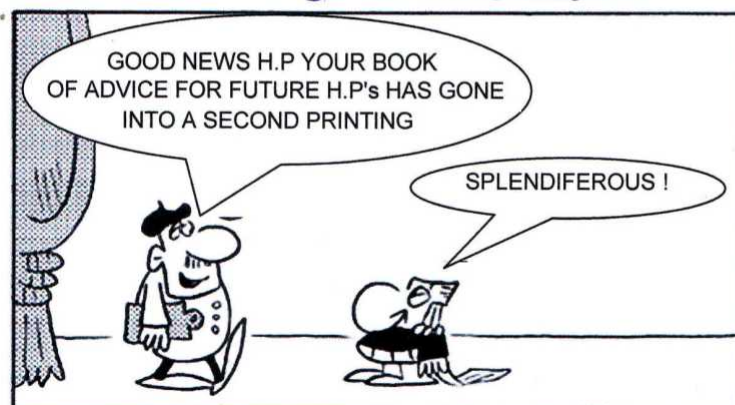
The Well Hung Procrastinator + His Advisers In Pink Shell Suits



The Well Hung Procrastinator + His Advisers In Pink Shell Suits



The Well Hung Procrastinator + His Advisers In Pink Shell Suits



RUN NO 2231-PACHNA (OR WAS IT PRASTIO?)-13 JANUARY 2009



Left: The Hares-Peter Theodorou (100 Runs and One Hare!), Mike Ball and Dennis Blackburn. Right: The Hares during the Intro, caught trying to locate the "On Out"!

35 runners turned out on a sunny afternoon to loiter adjacent an active quarry graced by M. O' Brien's mechanical digger, on which a green shamrock subtly revealed a clue to what the run had in store (loops and more loops!). The RV was purportedly in Pachna but after driving in down a long downhill track it was actually closer to Prastio; but who cares about such minor details ? The hares were in disarray as they tried to figure out their intro which, eventually (5 minutes late), got under way with Mike Ball introducing the run, Dennis taking the chop order and Peter telling the longest joke on record about a shepherd's passion for breeding his sheep which went straight over the heads of many of the runners. Mercifully, and extremely late, the runners set off downhill, over their first obstacle, a stone wall, and on down to the first check.

Jim Burke was quick off the mark finding the first on-on (and the fourth and the seventh) and then the serious looping began. The slow runners met the main pack on the first loop but thereafter kept clear but within either sight or sound. There seems to have been a bit of a monopoly on the checks by Jim Burke, Nogsie and Andy "An-An" Anderson, each getting 3 checks: the only man to break the trend was Kevin Lockhurst who picked up check 8. Not only did Nogsie find 3 checks but he also found a fist full of falsies which kept him, and the Hash, amused. Check 9 was a holding check preceded by an interesting approach through a ploughed field and, again, one of the many quarries in the area. The reward was the opportunity to have a photograph taken by the large KEO wagon being used as the workers site hut. Hash Words/RM2 took control of the situation directing short arses to the centre and big bastards to either side. Nogsie was heard to say "I didn't realise you wanted to photograph our dicks" - no Nogsie not this time!

At one point on the run it was thought that a shepherd and sheep remarkably like the ones in Peter Theodorou's joke were spotted, but this was unconfirmed; some said they thought it was actually Peter T himself, hunched over his walking stick, being followed by the slow runners - we may never know for certain. Suffice to say that all runners, fast and slow, made it back to the RV in quick time - only 45 minutes, which was a bit whimpy for a winter run. But, who cares about such details (?) when the KEO, stim and nuts were plentiful and the fire was blazing. The merriment continued in the Family Taverna, Pachna (see overleaf), where further sustenance was taken to fortify the weary runners - well done hares; another good Hash !

On! On!

Zanadja Sapper 2

SCENES FROM THE RUN



Above Tom does the Crit, watched by Sid and Jim. Right Runners by the old Keo truck.



Left: The fire as laid and lit by Jack "Hash Ash" Blocki. Right: What happens to the fire when an idiot hasher uses his "initiative" without Jack's supervision!



Above: "Bollo" celebrates another Shite run with a reluctant Bulgarian waitress



Left: The "Last Supper" Grey Tracksuit style. Right above and below: "Old timers" seen in the Pachna Tavern.



"FIGURE OF EIGHT" RUN NO 2302-RADIO SONDE-20 JANUARY 2008



Left: The Hares-Nick "Fusilberger" Smith, Tom "Motorway" McSherry and "Dogman" Luckhurst. Right: Hash Gash-Due to the Hares not clearing up fast enough, Peter Theodoros stood on a broken bottle and was given First Aid by Mike Borner.

What a great piece of planning by our illustrious new runmaster. Only 2 weeks ago that mealy-mouthed Gunner, ex-long range sniper McMotorway dared to deliver a crit in which he forgot to mention that it was clearly the best run for 14 months. Coincidentally exactly the length of time since last I hared, (thanks Bob !). Anyway Nogsie has delivered McSherry safely into my hands as it's now my turn to write about his run - you see Rod Price is right (Not "The Price is Right surely?"), there is a God.

Clearly uncle Tom forgot those like Jim Burke and I who would use the short cut to drive into the RV as not only were there no signs, but we drove in through a particularly well signed false that we later found to be part of Check 11. I confronted Tom about it at the RV and he waffled about how all that appeared to be false might not be etc, and anyway Kev Luckhurst was responsible for that bit. I think he said something else but I had nodded off by then waking only to hear excuse No 317 "a big goat done it and ran away". Wait a minute isn't that the same as excuse No 2 - beardie done it ?

In preparation for the annual 11 month celebration of the life and times of drunken womaniser (gets my vote so far) Rabi Burns, Tom launched into verse with scant regard for rhythm, rhyme or the iambic pentameter. Burns would have been proud of you Tom.

Suddenly we were off along the edge of the valley before plunging diagonally down it.

Little did we realise but this was the outward leg of what Nogsie was later to describe as a cunningly laid figure of 8 but I will come back to that later. Come to think of it that's what you are supposed to do (come back later) on a figure of 8 is it not ? So I guess it must have worked.

Well done Tom - but wait, you were the hare manfully keeping up with the pack whilst the other two were skulking in the bushes so how can you claim credit for the figure of 8. Six checks later Ray and I were sprinting back up the same valley side when we became slightly confused by the plethora of trash on the hillside fortunately the Fusilburger was on hand to urge us to follow the right trail even if it was still hot from his sac (sorry sack). Anyone would have thought he had just spent the last ½ hr hot laying it. Everyone knows that Tom (absolutely correctly in my view) is a firm believer in the traditions, ethics and general conduct of our elite organisation and is always ready to offer advice in this respect. May I therefore humbly recommend that future hares that are ambitious enough to go for the

excellently cunning figure of 8 do not chose a 6' 13" Fusilburger in a bright yellow shirt for the skulking in the bushes bit. Particularly when a low slung bearded secret police-man was also available - between bellwether duties of course!

So, with the clockwise half of the figure of 8 completed we were back within spitting distance of the RV and heading down towards Radio Sonde camp on the anti-clockwise leg. (Is counter-clockwise more PC than anti-clockwise do you think ?).

Anyway, after much huffing and puffing and not a little short cutting, excellently facilitated by a large number of loops, we ended up on the main track to the North of the RV with a downhill on in. I am unreliably informed that the checks were picked up as follows 1 - Jim Burke, 2 - Jim Burke, 3 - Andy Anderson, 4 - Nogsie, 5 - Pete Moore, 6 - Bollo (told you it was unreliable !), 7 - Andy Anderson, 8 - Ray Turford, 9 - "Clive" Flower, 10 - Col Moyles AKA Andrew Noyes, 11 - Andrew Noyes AKA Col Moyles and 12 - Andy Anderson. Well done all, even the hares who used a large number of loops to keep most of the pack in touch with each other. Some might have been a little tight (the loops not the pack) but, all in all, the afternoon was grate (oh me and my poor spelling !).

Back at the RV even more fun. Peter Theodorus was just demonstrating how Liverpool won their last football trophy - the 1907 FA cup I believe, when surprise surprise the keo bottle he was using as a ball bit back. Who would have thought that a broken bottle would be able to slice through a flip flop so easily! How we laughed and called for an encore. Actually Peter had the last laugh as his rather large almost lifeless body (nothing new there according to fellow scouser Burkie) ended up slumped over the only full box of beer in sight. Fortunately hashers don't stand on ceremony (inert bodies that prevent access to beer - yes, but not ceremony) and he was very unceremoniously rolled aside so that we could slake our thirsts. Doc Borner doused the wound with neat spirit whilst various hashers and dogs fought over the spillage.

Other notable events were the excellent fire started in the absence of Jack by McCardle but lovingly tended by a tireless Ray Bolger. Looks like Jack has a new 2 i/c. Mike Woods took guest Andy Kirby on the scenic route to the chop at the FarmaG.

Apparently they spent 20 minutes sitting in Mikes steamed up car (!) outside the KB Bar wondering why there were no lights on and no sign of anyone else. A sub-mariner and a copper - what would they know about navigation !

And finally "a bridge too far". Overjoyed to be back Laurie was just savaging his 3rd chop when disaster struck and his 20 yr old bridge collapsed and 6 of his teeth fell into my dinner. Being Laurie he slipped me the dosh for his meal and announced he was going to slip quietly away. Yeah right - 20 minutes later having already regaled the whole table with his tale of woe he was "entertaining" complete strangers in the other room by waving the two halves of his bridge under their noses. At this point George the owner got fed up with the amount of customers he was losing and chucked Laurie out.

Oh yes and there was one more farewell to the man who has retired more times than Frank Sinatra - Russell Coombe. He was so overcome with emulsion he forgot to pay for the round of brandy he had generously ordered for everyone - no worries Russell, that noble pensioner, man of honour and senior hare of the day paid out of his own pocket on your behalf - you did something right after all Tom - Gawd bless yer sir.

A great day well done the hares and supporting cast - the noble and On-erable company of Hashers.

On! On!

Bollo

RUBBISH TIP RUN NO 2303-NORTH OF YPSONAS-27 JANUARY 2009



Left: The Hares-Tony Flower, Brian Liddell and Pete Moore. Right: Celebration of Robbie Burns continued on from the previous week into the Hash with haggis, although no one thought to inform the Hares!

It was with great anticipation that 39 runners gathered to receive a briefing from 3 such experienced Hares, as above, and with their pedigree we were expecting a first class run. How disappointing this turned out to be!

After setting out on the first leg in search of Check 1, we clambered through JC, rubbish, rocks underfoot and a certain amount of mud. As ever, the Check was found by Nogsie. The scent was soon picked up and off we went through more rubbish to Check 2 found by Jimmy Carroll, and then after much shouting of encouragement from the Hares, we sped across a valley and up the other side with Hare Brian Liddell pointing out the short cuts to the slower runners and RM2 ("The Bootneck") sweeping up behind. Check 3 was found by none other than Nogsie, who seemed to have a challenger to be the front runner from Andy "The Yank" Anderson from across the pond, who went to find Check 4. We now continued our climb along the side of the valley to Check 5 found by Pat "RM1" Chapman, before starting the climb up to the ridgeline and the next Check, found by Tom McSherry. Meanwhile Clive Clayton was seen fumbling with his newly presented compass to ascertain the best direction to short cut the Hash!

Check 7 was found by Nogsie and with the "Yank" finding Check 8, all before Nogsie got up steam and rushed off before the Hares could give the angles and the slower runners like Nick Smith and RM2 could catch their breath! But it was becoming a day of torment for Nogsie (hurrah!) as Andy the Yank now found Check 9 and then Tom McSherry getting Check 10. Not to be outdone, Check 11 was found by none other than Jimmy Carroll who had decided to wander off in his own short cutting way, only to stumble on the trail and then dash (well sort of!) to the "On In" and the Keo.

Back at the RV whilst beer was consumed, RM2 (Hash Words) set up his photo booth and peddled photos of past runs whilst a splendid fire was started by Jack "Hash Ash" Blocki. As On Pres was still on the sick list and excused boots (he completed the slow run instead) the scathing crit was given by Jim Burke who went into some detail of just how shite the run had been, wasting some 55 minutes of hasher's' time in the process! The only good point of this Run was that a retired Gordon Highlander turned up to play the Bagpipes whilst Nogsie had arranged for the 2 Lancs caterer to bring out to the RV Haggis and all the trimmings, so all in all the day was saved by yet another celebration of the life of some

Jock called Burns!

On! On! *"The Fusilberger"*



The Hares: Mike Kasasian, Jimmy Carroll and Andy "Kofi" Anderson. Left: before Andy discovered Hash Haberdash and, right, after.



Having arrived at the appointed place of Saint Thomas- he who expressed grave doubt- Hare Jimmy Carroll Pisspot 2's flippant "a bit of up and a bit of down" sounded some alarm bells. Indeed given the senior Hare's gift for psychopathic understatement, images of knife-edged, slippery goat tracks, suspended by yawning chasms, immediately sprang to mind, and an invitation from Richard Stenton to join the walkers was eagerly accepted, cut short by a sharp reminder by "RM2" (Hash Words) and a realisation that Friar Tuck had taken off to Egypt and the "3 Badge Stoker" had not fully recovered from a nasty bout of Dyslexia, meant that I was well and truly "stitched up" to do the bloody write up.....again!

So off we went down a pleasant track to Check 1-where none other than "Bollo" popped up to find the "on". (What a load of silly emails, Chaps!) Another green and pleasant track to Check 2 found by "McMotorway" and then on to 3 found by Nogsie, where some confusion (one hesitates to say "cheating") mixed everything up, leaving yours truly enjoying life at the front! (Not The Snail's normal place on this Hash!) The "holding check" at 4 was picked up by Nick Smith (another stranger to the vanguard) with yet more good running to check 5 (Pat "RM1" Chapman) after which "a bit of up and down" appeared.

No deadly voids, but instead the same bloody valley behind Ayios Thomas that we have trudged through so many times lately. Little wonder that the doubting Apostle, Thomas, packed up his bread and wine and headed off to the Levant, and eventually to India (did you know that?). I mean having trash dumped weekly on your doorstep, and cries of "On! On!" interrupting his Tuesday sermons, probably became too much for the poor man!

But I digress: Checks 6 and 7 were rediscovered by "McMotorway" and Nogsie, before returning to the ridge where Tony "Stoker" Flower fought his way through the waist deep old trash to find Check 8.

Overall, pleasant weather, a pleasant run, pleasant company and pheasant plucking Hares.

On! On!

"Brian the Snail"

(2 Ds, 2 Ls- "Bollo", RM2 and the "Poison Dwarf" please note.)



"MUD RUN" NO 2305-ALEKTORA-10 FEBRUARY 2009



Left: The Hares-
Stewie Glanfield,
Pat "RM1" Chapman
and Jim "Poison
Dwarf" Smith.
Right: the 23 dedi-
cated Hashers who
braved the weather.



The trouble when RM1 lays a trail is that he just cannot forget he was once, a long time ago, a Commando Mountain Leader and after a night and day's worth of lightning, thunder and torrential rain, it was hardly a surprise to find, as we arrived at the RV amongst the Alektora vines, that we were in for the type of Hash designed to test RM Commandos instead of rather elderly gentlemen hashers.

In the event a good many Jessies of the Epi Hash had clearly decided, as the rain descended and the thunder clapped overhead, that this was not a run for them. Sadly only 23 stalwarts attended this Hash and it was only the stout minded members who arrived at the RV to be greeted by Stewie, the "Poison Dwarf" and RM1. After the intro and being told we could all have "breakfast" at Athos on completion, we slithered our way down a very long muddy, wet On Out. After about half a mile Check 1 was found by "Kontract Kev" Luckhurst somewhere right across a very muddy field. As lightning struck, aiming we think for Jimmy Burke's bugle, we ascended the "Glass" mountain only to find ourselves descending the opposite side to Check 2, found by Kevin again. After this it was straight up and down as we discovered more hills and muddy descents. At least 100 meters beyond the trash Mark Foley found Check 3 and then we were down into the bowels of a valley where Nogsie found Check 4 and Hash Words was seen slithering around on his arse. Up again a steep and slippery hill, Jim Burke found check 5 and then up another hill with the trash well hidden Kevin found Check 6. Now we were into a steep and slippery long descent over rough terrain and Nogsie led the charge (well stumble in my case) to Check 7. Down some more into a long, green valley and then we found ourselves crossing a steep ravine, where Hashers were seen sliding up, then down, into the mud at the bottom of the crossing point. RM1 now gave instruction on climbing skills and slowly the Hash found itself up the other side to Check 7, also found by Nogsie. Then it was a flat track run into the RV where we all stripped off our dirty, muddy kit so we could sup our Keo by the fire in dry clothing.

For those of us who had made the effort to turn up and support the Hares, we felt rather proud of completing what had been a demanding run in appalling conditions in a time of one hour, 5 minutes. For those wimps who were still sitting by their fires at home, shame on you, you missed a good Hash. This was a long, demanding but satisfying run, well laid with an original route. After Keo we departed for Athos' taverna, well most of us did except Jack whose old banger refused to start, and so nobly Stewie and Jim Smith remained behind to tow him to Athos'. Meanwhile the rest of us never did have our breakfasts because the owner had ordered in chicken for us, so it was chicken and spuds we had, and very nice it was too. With the newly fixed rate of 15 Euros, as directed by On Pres, the Chop was good value and those who attended had an excellent evening. Well done to the Hares for a good afternoon in the fresh air, rain, thunder, lightning and mud, and pooh to all you Jessies who couldn't get off your arses to join us!

On! On! RM2

"ARCTIC" RUN NO 2306-TROODOS STATION-14 FEBRUARY 2009



Left: The Hares- Jimmy Burke, Ollie, Nogsie and the On Pres at the summit of Mount Olympus before the run. Right: conditions in the Troodos in mid February.

Friday 13th saw most of the weekend participants arriving mid to late afternoon. A few did not arrive till Saturday so they missed a good night's fun.

Some of the dedicated drinkers headed for the village pub, (On Pres stayed behind to enjoy a hot bath. However, he had to settle for a hot shower 'cause there was no plug in the only available bath. Quality living! The drinkers returned in time to join the late comers in the Mess bar for a light libation prior to heading off to a local taverna for our evening meal. The food and service were very good, and there was singing, dancing and flashing of boobs (which Stewie missed). Norman Bates had his mother sitting in a corner pointing directions to the toilets. Photo attached. After a hearty breakfast next morning we assembled in the car park for Run 2306.

Snow was piled about eight feet high around the helipad area. Photos of Hares on Mount Olympus were quickly taken and we were off, out of the gate and up into the woods. First check to Kev Luckhurst. The second was claimed by Bollo and the third by Brian Liddell. Sid Swan and Laurie Mitchell both claimed the fourth and fifth. Jim Smith got the sixth to the great annoyance of Tom McSherry. So Tom was allowed to claim number seven and fought it out with Kev to make it first back to the camp.

Jimmy Carroll was pissed off because he got lost after check seven. As Jimmy later gave the crit, he took out his frustration on the Hares who, as you would expect, didn't give a shit. Once again, a few drinkies at the bar were followed by a very tasty Chinese Mezzi. Food and drink greatly appreciated by all. Entertainment once again from Elvis who was, well you know. He was eventually ejected and we were enjoyably entertained for a time by Bollo and On Pres.

Unfortunately, the Sunday run, No.2307 had to be cancelled due to severe weather conditions from which we narrowly managed to escape before being snowed in. All in all another memorable weekend. Congratulations to the organisers.

On! On!

Hash Cash

APRES HASH IN THE TROODOS



RUN NO 2307-AVDI MOU/PRASTIO AREA-17 FEBRUARY 2008



Left: The Hares-Nick Arrandale (2 Lancs), Drew Muir (formerly of RBS but he doesn't talk about it!) and Peter Hall (Senior MOD Plod and BFPS spokesperson).

Right: 3 Hashers who clearly enjoyed the RV if not the run.

Peter Hall was a last minute stand in for Laurie Mitchell who was away on a Job Seekers Welding Training Course. The signs leading to the RV were well placed as you would expect of two SBA types and a Captain Mainwaring Ex Banker. Introductions and Run intro from Drew (who made the most of his moment of fame as the Senior Hare). Nick told a filthy joke, which could have earned him the Piss Pot had the On Pres been in attendance. We were off, with Drew leading the slow runners, and then the main group ran down a long way to the first check and a gentle upward climb. First check claimed by Stoker Flower.

A good running start to this run resulting in one of our regular leaders, Pat Chapman, claiming the second check. To the familiar cry of "An An" check number three was awarded to Andy Anderson. (twice qualified as An An.) We're advised that Mrs Annan hates this nick name. Hee Hee. Checks four and five were claimed by Jim Burke. Took him a while to get into his stride. Now we have the punchup time. Kofi and Tony Flower both claimed check six.

However, the British, with our sense of fairness, politeness, decency, all round Jolly Good Chapness, conceded to the American guest to our 'British' shores, and Tony allowed Kofi to register his claim to check six.

Check seven was in no doubt and was conceded by all, to allow Tom McSherry the check. Keep him happy at all costs. There were no short cutting b*****s because Jimmy Carroll and Hash Cash were wounded and had to join Drew and the Slow Runners.

The On Pres, Peter Hogg, was unable to attend as he was off collecting the fair Mrs On Pres from Larnaca airport. She had suggested that she could get a taxi thus allowing Peter to attend the Hash. However, he recognised this as a test. No fool our On Pres.

It did mean of course that we had no tales of "Daring Do" and the crit was given by Bollo who was quick to advise that there would be no mention of Wully the Heid, Wully the Wallace, Robbie the Burns or Robbie the Bruce. Cheers from the English. He did however refer to Wully the baldy Heid Shakespeare. As always Bollo was in top form.

Chop at Fama G. Chop and chicken, which proved impossible to be restricted to 15 Euros.

We must think again about this directive.

Well done the Hares- overall a good day out matched by a good turnout.

On! On! *Hash Cash*

RUN NO 2309-SOUNI BUILDING ESTATE-24 FEBRUARY 2009



Left: The Hares-Mike Borner (Chief Hare), Peter Viney (with broken rib) and Giles Day (who forgot the route). Right: Happy Hashers watch Jimmy Carroll burn incriminating evidence against all the crooks he failed to send to prison.

After a few days of leaden skies interspersed with torrential rain, the skies cleared and the sun shone as hashers gathered at the RV in Souni for Run 2309. It was the best turnout of the year as Hashers returned having enjoyed their extended winter vacations. As all gathered for the pre run brief there was an air of expectation and a number of hashers were unable to contain their excitement and began chatting in an act of spontaneous enthusiasm for the hash they were about run. The Hares were forced to call for hashhush on a number of occasions before order was restored. Just before embarking on the on out Hare Viney disclosed that he and another hare had been injured whilst laying the trail and this caused some consternation amongst the runners who were simultaneously shocked and saddened that poor old Viney thought that anyone actually gave a shite! Nevertheless the disclosure proved to be an ominous warning of what was to follow once it became apparent that Hares laying the trail had suffered catastrophic head injuries which impaired their ability to set the trail to the high standards to which those on the Epi Hash have become accustomed. There was a vague suggestion that Hares Borner, Day and Viney would be assisted by a forth Hare in the form of Hasher Chapman. Hare Day led the hash to check one at a cracking pace and all was fine with the world. The Three Badge Stoker duly claimed Check 1 and we all proceeded to Check 2 with no incident, until we all followed the trail into a steep ravine where it was lost. Hasher Chapman promptly resigned his commission at this point and the hash spread out in an effort to locate any trash. This proved a fruitless exercise since there was none! Check 2 was claimed by the unknown Hasher and we proceeded in an extended line formation in an effort to locate Check 3. After some time the check was located by Hare Day who manfully gave the angle to no one in particular since the hash was now spread out over some distance. It was at this point that the true extent of the head injuries suffered by the hares became apparent. False trails had been laid whilst the trail itself had been neglected and chaos descended upon the hash. Hashers were now spread out as far as the eye could see and the countryside reverberated with foul language some of which not even Hasher Nogsy could decipher. After a period of some ten minutes Hasher Mercer stumbled upon a rare piece of trash and in an act of spontaneous civil disobedience proceeded to urinate on it. I am informed that Check 3 was eventually claimed by Kofi Anan and Check 4 by Hash Words. The hash had by now become fragmented and Hasher Nogsy the front runner of a splinter group was only located due to his trademark verbal expletives. The Three Badge Stoker emerged from the undergrowth to claimed Check 5 (wherever it was) and Nogsy claimed Check 6. Any semblance of order had by now evaporated as Hashers emerged from the bondu onto a road that became a track and eventually the On-In. There are unconfirmed reports that Checks 7 and 8 were claimed by Hashers Fryatt and Nogsy respectively. Like most I am left wondering where did it all go wrong and can only conclude that events that took place during the laying of the trail proved fatal to run 2309. I am sure you will join with me in wishing the Hares a speedy recovery. On! On! "Peter the Plod"

"ENDURANCE" RUN NO 2310-OSTRICH FARM-03 MARCH 2009



Left: The Hares-Judge Raymond Naqri, "RM2" Andrew Noyes and "Fusilberger" Nick Smith. Right: On Pres "harranging" the Hares about a "memorable" Run.

As usual with run reports, initial good intentions by the author of maintaining powers of heightened observation, circulating, making notes on the run etc fell down after the second Keo! Anyway, here goes with my recollections .

What promised to be a shower lottery type day turned into a still, fine afternoon. The familiar RV overlooking the Ostriches and Pissouri "ticked all the boxes". The country side was lush and green from the recent rains and after the pre run parking chaos and dog reunion, during which Hare Nick managed to cut his face open on a tree (not surprising when you 6ft 10 ins) we set off down.... and down a very damp mountainside. The run was longish, one hour to be exact, with no flat track running. On Pres blatantly disregarded RM2's judicious intro about slippery rocks and went A over T on at least two occasions that I saw.

Checks 1 to 3 went by in a flash with hashers panting their way up and down a series of small hills and gullies, but there is a vivid memory of waiting at holding Check 4 with hares and other short cutters watching dogs and hashers breaking the skyline of the pimple feature above us and picking their way down through atrociously bad boulder strewn ground. Actually Check 4 was also memorable as I claimed it (a rare occasion) after calling the first 3 blobs, only to have Nogsey (or was it Jim B?) cut me off at the pass and call the On! Apart from predictable check callers, Mark Foley, Jimmy Carroll and Nick Arrandale all claimed one each. Peter Viney, nursing a bust rib from last week's epic, claimed a non-existent Check 9. And unlike the previous week , the Hares clearly knew the ground and are to be congratulated because whilst the Hash failed to pick up the loop between Checks 6 and 7, they were ably led back en route by RM2.

Unfortunately the "On In" was not so well prepared and On Pres described it as the worst in recent history and wasn't the gentle wind down he was expecting! But the post run service was excellent and the Keo flowed with Judge Raymond prominent in dispensing the beer. I am sure he will soon be promoted out of the "Carlsberg Division of Shame"! The subsequent FamaG chop was sensibly capped at 15 Euros each with coffee on the house and the brandy bought by the Hares. This met the latest On Pres directive on chop prices, but I'll be interested to see how often it is achieved. So well done and thanks Hares! On! On! *Giles*

RUN NO 2311-LIMASSOL FOREST-10 MARCH 2009



Left: The Hares-Mark Foley and dogs, Nev Rushton and Dave "Doc" Smith.
Right: The Hashers about to enjoy another Crit by the On Pres.

This Hash was miles and miles from Episcopi Officers' Mess, which remains the epicentre for our runs. So we negotiated the Limassol traffic and the Troodos Road to find ourselves in a Limassol Forest car park amongst the usual Cypriot detritus and used condoms. No matter, we had the brief by Nev and then a rather long exhaustive joke by "Doc" Smith and we were off down a footpath to the shortest Check in living memory, found by Jim Burke.

Now we were into the local jogging tracks and rubbish tips of Limassol Forest and after an extended run along a tarmaced road we found ourselves at Check 2 found by Nogsie. At this stage the Hash split, Jim Burke and Bollo decided to retire injured and Pat "RM1" Chapman disappeared up a "falsie" and wasn't seen again until the RV at the end of the run. The remainder of us mingled briefly with the "slow runners" (you know Doc, Sid, P Viney, the Souni Highlanders headed by Mike Borner, and other old farts) and then the runners started the long ascent towards the Troodos and commenced a series of left and left again loops during which the Hash slowly turned into a rather long Dunkirk retreat, which of course Tom McSherry remembers because he joined up around that time. But I digress; Check 3 fell to Nick Arrandale, then across an open field of corn, Check 4 fell to Hash Words and then we ploughed through a herd of goats to Check 5 which fell to "Motorway" McSherry.

Somewhere around this time, due to lack of control by the Hares, thus qualifying them for another Shite Run, the Hash split further. A bunch of short cutting bastards went right and straight over a feature, whilst the remainder continued on the marked course around the bottom of the hill. Pete Moore now found Check 6 and as we started to ascend the feature, Kevin Luckhurst with Bo in tow found Check 7. The short cutters, headed by none other than Nogsie (well isn't that f.....g surprising!) now rejoined the Hash as we started the long downhill run towards the RV. Checks 8 and 9 fell to Nogsie as we galloped down the tracks back to the RV, where we eventually found all the runners we had lost enroute.

The RV was crap and windy, there was no fire and we had the crit by On Pres, who spoke of another Jock victory over the English in 1018. We then went to the Shiambelos Restaurant for the Chop at 15 Euros, so in the end a good afternoon out. On! On! RM2

PADDIES' DAY RUN NO 2312-RADIO SONDE-17 MARCH 2009



Left: The 2 Hares
-Jimmy Carroll and
Kevin Luckhurst.
Right: at the Crit
where Jack burnt
someone's house.



St Patrick's Day and a St Patrick's week to remember for the Irish and, in particular, our two Paddy Plods, one of very dubious Irish origins. After a narrow, and lucky, win over Scotland at Murrayfield on the previous Saturday, this hash was the Paddy warm up for their Grand Slam victory over the Welsh the following weekend. And what a victory! If anyone could Snatch Defeat from the Jaws of Victory, the Irish XV certainly gave their best effort. With an ending to rival the tension of the European Cup Penalty Shoot-out, Stephen Jones, usually so reliable for the Welsh, missed with the last kick of the game to give the Irish a victory by 17 points to 15. Of course, all of this was missed by Ray (back from UK) who took Tom to Limassol GH and then on to Nicosia GH after he fell from a ladder and fractured his jaw - get well soon ,Tom; we cannot have Nogsie picking up all the checks!

Thirty two hashers met at the RV just behind Radio Sonde camp with excellent views of the sea, TPMH and Episkopi Garrison - no motorway, however. It was a beautiful sunny afternoon when we gathered to hear Paddy Plod I, Jimmy, give us an intro about nine checks to be followed by a 15 Euro Irish Stew in Radio Sonde camp, and Paddy Plod II, Kevin, having his joke spoiled by some wise-arse giving the punch line before he could get it out.

Off we headed towards Paramali Village and were soon upon the first Check which was picked up, as usual, by Nogsie, still heading West. Check 2 allegedly went to Bollo turning North and there then followed a long slog up hill, parallel to the Radio Sonde road, through fairly open countryside crying out for a few loops to bring the front runners back to the pack. But no, no loops, and we were so strung out by Check 3 that PPI called a holding check - at Check 3, I ask you!

Mark Foley picked this one up heading right, back towards the Garrison and down into the valley with an excellent view of the new monastery in Second Valley. Then a loop back up out of the valley to Check 4 (Pete Moore) where PPI had led the back markers to await the arrival of Mark and other front runners. At this point I found myself at the back of the pack with Brian Liddell who told me all about his recent holiday in Sri Lanka. We had a very pleasant jog past the bee hives as we made a big effort to keep up with the fast disappearing pack.

We eventually caught up with a morass of back markers who, like us, had missed a big loop plus the next two checks (credited to Bollo and Nogsie). At least that's what Nogsie claimed, although Tom McSherry and Pete Moore would disagree as they felt that they

had correctly picked up Check 6 only to be gazumped by Nogsie who had run on through a false, picked up the trail and ran off up hill in the direction of the motorway without waiting for them, the front runners, who had, correctly, called the On. When I reached the top of the hill the orange vest was miles away and so I joined my cousins, Nick and Jim, and cut off left up to the Radio Sonde road missing out the next 3 checks which were picked up by the usual suspects, Tom and Nogsie. Apparently there was some mix up with the hares at one of these checks with PPII calling a holding check and PPI taking a lot of runners on a short cut past the check. Nonetheless, I ran off down towards Radio Sonde and picked up the trail soon after the final check. In good old orange vest fashion I didn't wait and headed off through the "On In" back to the RV getting in just ahead of Nogsie, in about 55 minutes. Now my knee is as stiff as a constipated s***, so no more running for a few more weeks.

Jack lit the fire as it got quite cold when the sun went down. On Pres, after (unfairly I thought) criticising the hares for not getting a replacement for the missing Englishman and reminding Jimmy that St Patrick, a Scotsman by birth, introduced Popery to Ireland, spent most of his Crit whinging on about the illegal fixing of the starting grid positions at the Hash Grand Prix last Sunday – thanks to Laurie for organising the event. And so we all retired to Radio Sonde camp for an excellent Irish Stew, courtesy of Nogsie and his band of military cooks, most notably the catering sergeant, Arthur (good old Irish name – Arthur Wellesley, Duke of Wellington, was allegedly born in Ireland, or so the Paddy Plods claimed).

A good run, a good meal. Those who missed it, too bad! Thanks plods, and Nogsie.

On! On! *"Doc"*



At the Chop in Radio Sonde: left Jimmy PP2, despite the standard of the Hash, prepares his first celebratory drink, whilst right Sid, Arthur and Nogsie have a quick ACC reunion.



Jimmy PP2 and 2 mates were sitting in a bar in Donegal debating which was the best pub. Jimmy said, "This is a nice bar but where I come from in Belfast there's a better one. You buy a drink and then another and then the owner buys you one."

His first mate then says, "Well that sounds nice but in Londonderry I know a better bar where you buy one drink and then the owner buys you one. You buy another and then the owner buys you another."

Jimmy's other mate then pipes up, "You think that's good. Where I come from in Bangor I know a bar called Murphy's. At Murphy's, they buy you your first drink, they buy you the second and then a third drink and after that they take you out the back and you get laid."

"Wow", said Jimmy, "That sounds fantastic! Did that actually happen to ye?"

"Well not exactly," replied his mate, "but it happened to my sister!"

RUN NO 2313-AMPLEHORI , PISSOURI BAY-24 MARCH 2009



Left:
The Hares- Bill
Ferguson, Mike
Ball and Dennis
Blackburn.
Right: Stewie
Glanfield
departs the
Chop being
wheeled out by
Simon Carroll.



It was blowing a Coptic Gale so where did our esteemed Hares place the RV? Correct, right on top of a bare arsed hill above Amplehori- 50 meters down the valley we could have enjoyed the Spring sunshine but instead we froze our bollocks off as we waited for the Run brief. The brief by Bollo explained that most of the trash had now been blown into the sea and then he told an awful joke about an Austrian Dr and how he kept girls and children in the dark when discussing or having sex. He and Nogsie warned us about staying away from the local herd of goats and we were off uphill towards, would you believe it, the aforementioned herd of goats! Another Epi Hash cock up in the making!

Anyway we got to Check 1, found by Giles Day, and then down pleasant tracks to Check 2, found by Chris Snaith, just back from Sudan. We then ran along the top of the peninsula to Check 3, found by Kevin Luckhurst and at this point the Carroll family disappeared from the Hash. (Simon was just back from Afghanistan where he is trying to win a medal!) Unexpectedly we now had a steep descent off the feature to Check 4 found by the old 3 Badge Stoker and then Pat Chapman saw the trail ahead down a severe decline, short cut the loop and thus found Check 6. Now it was time to ascend the feature and we puffed our way up tracks to discover that Bob Bensley, just back from an extended stay in Jordie land, had found Check 7.

Now we were in flat, open grassland and the Carrolls suddenly reappeared looking suitably refreshed, and off we sprinted across virgin grass to Check 8 found by Nev Rushton. Actually something went wrong here and a load of shortcutters, led by Nick Smith, were found hovering by the track which mysterially led back towards the RV! By this time the Hash was well spread out and it seems that most of the trash had indeed been blown away. Dennis Blackburn was seen trying to direct the runners but the only problem was he clearly didn't have a clue where the trail actually went! Anyway, amongst this melee Jimmy Carroll found Check 9 and then we were down a gully to Check 10 found by Tony Flower, before we approached the RV from a variety of directions. So overall this Run was judged:

1. Better than last week.
2. Still shite!

Back at the RV we held the Crit and were informed that Tom McSherry had joined the roster of distinguished Hashers who had fallen off ladders. Anyway he is recovering so On! On! Tom from us all. The wind now dropped, we enjoyed the fire, Keo and the 12 nuts which the Hares had thoughtfully purchased, before proceeding to the Hylatio Holiday camp site for an excellent Chop at 15 Euros. So well done Hares for a good day out! On! On! RM2

LATE VALENTINE'S DAY RUN NO 2307-TROUT FARM PLATRES- SUNDAY 29 MARCH 2009



Left: The Hares-Joint Masters "Cameronian" Jim Smith, the On Pres and Runmaster "118" Dave Norris. Right: The slow runners posing.

A Band of happy Hashers and Harriets assembled at Fryatt's car park, Platres, not easily found without signs(?) but everyone had some idea where to go, even the Hares. The purpose was to celebrate the Valentine's Day Run, which had been cancelled due to heavy hangovers and extreme weather. (Perhaps a sign of our aging membership?)

The Run was well supported by the 3 Hares- Willie the Heed's friend Jim, "118" Nogsie and the On Pres who conducted the Run whilst Father Christmas Geoff Fryatt took control of the slow runners but couldn't control the Harriets constant talking (just like home!). The Run was staged over 7 Checks across superb forest tracks and bathed in in fabulous sunshine, a welcome change for all. As with the last visit to the mountains, Piss Pot 2 (Jimmy) was in fine form shepherding the stragglers whilst fighting to suck in air on the uphill stages. Laurie "I'm not really a welder" Mitchel was lost for the duration of the Run, one hour 15 mins to be precise, and turned up at the "On In" in a crisp clean t shirt, looking anything but a spent force. Check 6 meanwhile brought the old 3 Badge Stoker a welcome gift in the form of a digital camera with a full range of adult photos. Perhaps the Home Secretary's husband had been there?!

All checks were found by "Ollie" and "Bow" and it was noted that Kevin Luckhurst, a front runner for most of the run was being circled by dog power, particularly when he lost his footing on scree and went "A over T" with arms flaying in the air! The general comments were that overall the route made a good cross country run but not demanding enough for a Hash. However, the colour of faces and the condition of bodies on completion indicated a good run out.

The Walk was a great success with much talk by Harriets and not a great awareness they had been anywhere (nothing new there then). The Crit on completion was an excellent delivery by the Happy Valley On Pres, Laurie, who entertained all in grand style.

And then to round it off the lunch at the Makris Taverna, which was an old venue of the Epi H3 a number of years ago, lived up to expectations and an excellent meal was enjoyed by all (and was even attended by RM2 who had missed the run but "happened" to be enjoying a drink at the Taverna when the Epi Hash turned up!).

Overall, a superb day for all —well done the Hares. On! On! "Bob the Bobby"

RUN NO 2314-CEMENT FACTORY EPI SKOPI -31 MARCH 2009



Left: The Hares-Tony Flower, Sid Swan and Pete Moore. Right Hashers before the run including left, new Hasher Trevor Kemp.



This was the last winter run although the start time was 1600 so everyone turned up early. From the RV we could see the sea and the motorway was about 2 meters away, but that was the only thing favourable for a RV surrounded by rubbish tips and the usual Cypriot detritus of old beds, fridges and the odd skeleton. Tony Flower, previously a stoker shovelling coal in the bowels of the Royal Yacht, looked vaguely in charge at the RV, Sid gave us a brief on the forthcoming banquet at Fillippos and Pete Moore, a redundant civvie maths teacher, told us another instantly forgettable joke. And then we were off on the Run.

Check 1 was found by "Kofi" Anderson and then we all had to pass through a 6 inch gap in a fence, thereby delaying the Hash as we bunched up, before Bob Bensley led the charge through an open field to Check 2, found by Clive Clayton. Then we were plodding uphill to Check 3 found by "Kontract" Kevin Luckhurst and as we neared the top we realised the motorway was on our right, so it was damned obvious we were going left and left again. And so we did, with even Kevin realising this as he found Check 4 before we descended into a small valley and up the other side where "Bollo" found Check 5. At this stage On Pres noticed both Bob Bensley and Pat Chapman miles away on a "falsie" and they weren't seen again until the water stop, after a masterful bit of shortcutting. After another hill "Bollo" found Check 6 and then we were on and up another steep hill to the top, which the Hares informed us was indeed the water stop. Here we lingered for a while and admired the view to let the stragglers (Nick Smith, namesake Jim Smith and an elderly "Doc" also called Smith) to catch up. RM1 complained that the "athletes" were getting cold (whoever they are on this Hash?) and eventually we all pounded downhill to Check 8, found by the much refreshed and masterful short cutter "extraodinaire" Nick Smith.

The remainder of the run was really a steady and rather pleasant progression downhill back to the RV with Check 9 falling to new Hasher Trevor Kemp, Check 10 to Bob Bensley and the final Check 11 to Mark Foley. Back at the RV Hashers enjoyed their Keo, an argument broke out whether or not we should have a fire, but Jack Bloki, ever the diplomat, lit one anyway, and we all heard from the On Pres that the Sunday run in Platres had been a fantastic day for those who missed it and that today's run had qualified as another "rubbish tip" run. More important he warned us that the following day was the anniversary of that sad event when the Army disbanded the Royal Flying Corps and the Navy the Royal Navy Air Service to form the Royal Air Force, although the Navy did form the Fleet Air Arm again in 1937. After that we all went for a most enjoyable Chop at "Fillippos". So well done Hares and thanks for a good Run and Chop! On! On! RM2

HUMOUR FOR HASHERS AND HARRIETTS

What men
WANT

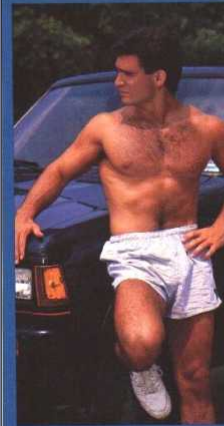


What men
GET



Left:
What
Hashers
want too
whilst
Right:
What our
beloved
Harrietts
would
prefer!

What we're looking for...



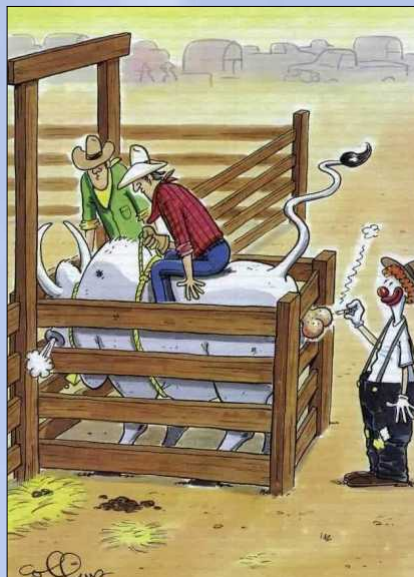
What's looking for us.



Above: As Hashers remind themselves when they wake in the morning and see their beloveds, beauty is in the eye of the beholder. However, right, the ladies normally win in the end!



"Hold it! Something has just arrived from the Governor!"



"Okay sir, I've fed your personal profile into the computer, and your ideal partner should look something like this..."

EPI H3 Karting Challenge

On Sunday 15th March 2009 30 intrepid but enthusiastic Drivers and Spectators assembled at the Episkopi 'Need for Speed' karting track for the 5th Annual Karting Challenge. On arrival at the track, a very keen, fully suited Peter Hall was there with his own personalised helmet, looking very much ready to race. Nicos the kart track owner confirmed that one of our members had been down to practice, it would be unfair to name him, but his luxury battle wagon (red) had been seen there several times.

Anyway after the usual allegations of race fixing the Race Director ably assisted by Dee Mitchell and Drew Muir got things underway and 2 hours of great fun followed. Probably the most aggressive and competitive driver on the track was our own On Pres, Peter Hogg, who was almost disqualified in the first race, after a altercation with the track owner. Peter went on to win everything along the way only to suffer a tyre blow-out in the last race (he was robbed of a victory). But it has to be said the sight of him hunched over the wheel, steely look and a pudding basin on his head was a sight to haunt one.

Anyway all too quickly it came to the final race and this year's winners were:

- 1st – Peter Hall
- 2nd – Laurie Mitchell (the organiser)
- 3rd – Steve Brobin (HVVH3)

and Nogsy, wait for it – nothing!! In short a lot of fun, we then went on to Steph's for curry which was excellent and to watch our English warriors in the Six Nations stuff the French at Rugby.

The things you can only dream about, roll-on next year.
On-on to all those who supported this event.

Laurie – Rotundo



LAURIE'S ANNUAL GO KART GRAND PRIX



Left: Laurie, the organiser of this ever popular event in the Hash calendar, arrives on his bike with Dee.



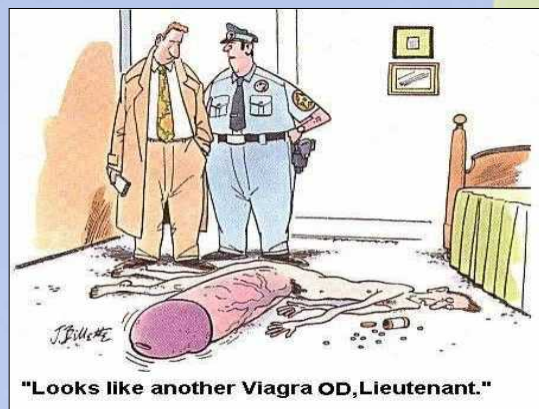
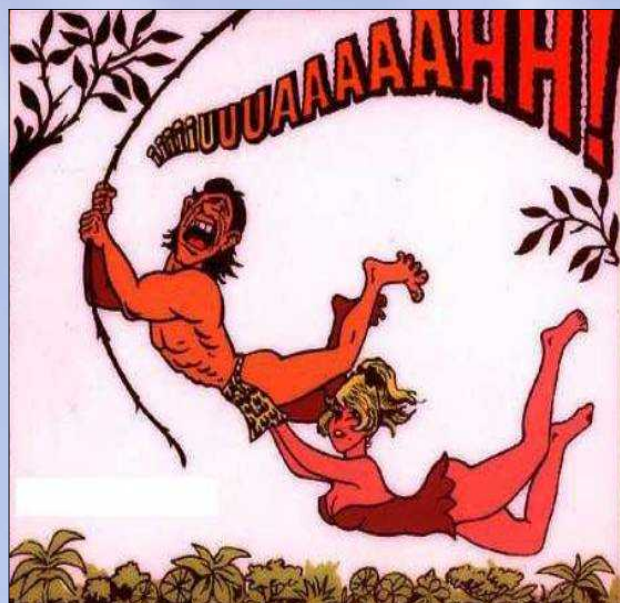
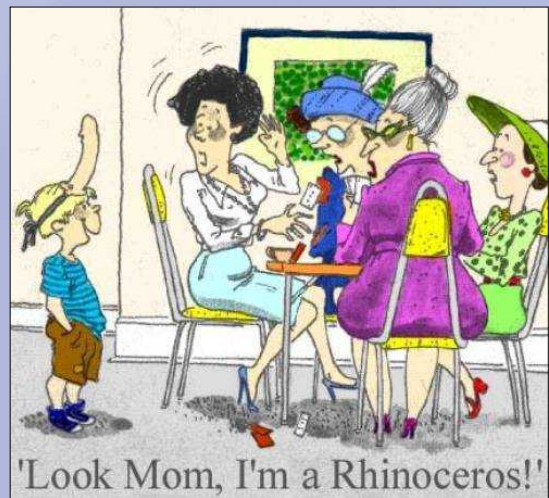
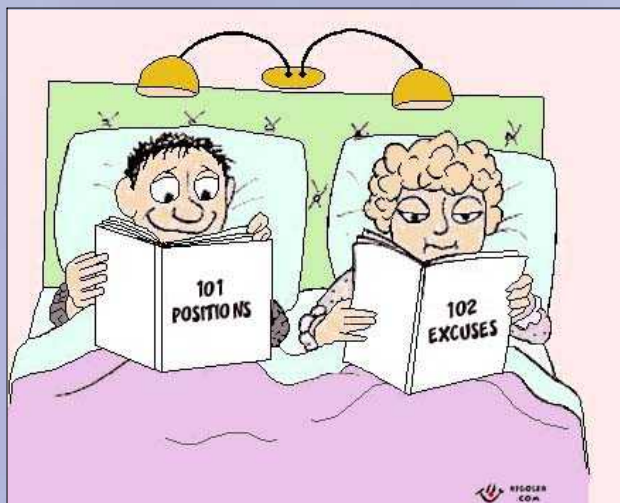
Above: Some of the competitors. Left below: Laurie with the 2009 Race Winner, Peter Hall, senior MOD Plod. Meanwhile below, Pete Moore awards Laurie the hotly contested but well deserved runners' up



Left: the nearest Sid got to a prize!



EVER HAPPENED IN YOUR HOUSEHOLD? COME ON, BE HONEST!



WAS IT WORTH THE FUSS?

Letters to the Editor

Prince Harry

From Sir Herbert Gussett.

Sir, As one who has served in the Armed Forces as a regular soldier, I find it extraordinary that anyone should take offence at the type of harmless, good-natured barrack-room banter which would be only too familiar to anyone who has had the privilege of taking the Queen's (or, as it was in my day, King's) Shilling.

I well remember the time when I was serving in the Western Desert in 1942, when the Eighth Army was kicking Rommel for six. I can see still see my old comrades' faces in my mind's eye as clearly as if they were standing before me now – Lieutenant "Chalky" Black, Major "Poofy" Huffington, Captain "Lofty" Smallbottom, and our irrepressible and much-loved colleague from India, Prince "Nig-Nog" Brahmputra. Indeed even I had my own affectionate sobriquet, "Snorter" Gussett, a reference I believe to my fondness for knocking back the odd dram or two, which of course in those dark times were few and far between.

But let me stress that there was nothing remotely offensive in the use of these playful "noms-de-guerre", which only occasionally gave rise to acts of violence between us.

Prince Harry should be saluted for keeping alive one of the oldest and most honourable of our military traditions.

SIR HERBERT GUSSETT
(Maj. Gen. Retd), The Old Khazi, Bagshot, Beds.

From Mr Michael Giggler.

Sir, I've got some advice for Prince Harry. Why don't you "Paki-tin"?

MIKE GIGGLER
(Via email).

Can The British Army Survive This New Blow?

Asks General Sir Patrick Corduroy-Trouser

IN THE 1,000-year-long history of the British Army, this ancient and universally-respected fighting force has weathered many a storm.

We think of Agincourt, Waterloo, Paddington, Port Stanley.

But there is now a threat to its survival greater than that of war itself.

Prince Harry's foolish and irresponsible comments, coming as they do from someone who is third in line to the throne, have so damaged the Army's reputation that it is doubtful whether it can ever (*cont. p. 94*)

Harry's Racist Shame – Is This The End For The Royals?

Asks world-famous historian Sir Max Hastings

IN THE 1,000-year-long history of Britain's monarchy, this ancient and venerable institution has weathered many a storm.

It has survived civil war, abdication, divorces and every kind of scandal – and every time it has come through, battered but unbowed and stronger than ever.

But the news that Prince Harry has (*cont. p. 94*)



EXCERPT FROM "HANSARD"

MOD TEACHERS BALLS.

Schools Secretary Ed Balls has unveiled £10,000 recruitment packages aimed at attracting and keeping lousy teachers at Service Schools in Germany and Cyprus.

"After ten years of abject failure we've realised that it's a complete waste of time trying to attract good teachers to schools in German Garrison towns and the Cyprus SBAs", Mr Balls told the Commons.

"So now we are concentrating our efforts on hampering bright service children by giving them a truly lousy education. After all, it's the only way we can achieve a level playing field so that service children do not have an advantage in their education over and above the children in UK who attend comprehensive schools", he said.

Men like those below are now deservedly (?) being offered £10,000 by the Government



The budget should be balanced, the Treasury should be refilled, public debt should be reduced, the arrogance of officialdom should be tempered and controlled, and assistance to foreign lands should be curtailed lest the nation becomes bankrupt.

UK 2009? No, Cicero, Rome 55 BC

WHAT YOU WILL NEVER READ IN THE "CYPRUS LION"

IRAQ & AFGHANISTAN

Transport of no delight



THE pisspooor state of the RAF's air transport aircraft has long been a major complaint for service personnel deployed on ops in Afghanistan or Iraq.

The RAF has only nine Tristar transport aircraft in its inventory, six of them modified for air-to-air refuelling. The other three, bought from Pan Am back in 1980, are old, maintenance-heavy and can shift only 266 chaps and kit at a time. In fact the ancient Tristars of 216 Squadron are grounded so often they have been nicknamed the "Brize Norton Static Display Team" by irate squaddies.

The MoD is thus forced to lease aircraft from other airlines to "fill the gaps", usually choosing the lowest bidder, with varying degrees of success. Air Slovakia, for example, once delayed the departure of its own flight and 180 troops because the crew couldn't be bothered to turn up in time to prepare their own aircraft. Another flight from a Ukrainian contractor was delayed

while the flight crew stocked up on vodka from the local Co-op.

It's not just the aircraft and their crews that suffer from "overstretch". Brize Norton itself can't cope with the traffic. In recent months the station commander has refused to handle more of these charter flights, complaining that the ground staff or "crabs" (aircraft loaders) can no longer handle the 24-hour shifts required to keep the airlift from collapsing.

The MoD has had to arrange flights out of regional civilian airports instead, incurring huge extra costs. In civil airports, health and safety rules demand that baggage handlers are not obliged to lift bags of more than 22kg. The average Bergen (rucksack) on its way out to Kandahar weighs in at more than 50kg.

Frequent flyers to the Sandpits point to another problem: the return flights. These are regularly delayed by 36 to 48 hours due to mechanical failures, duff communications and exploding tyres, so those coming back to the UK for some precious leave often find that 25 percent of their time off is spent on the ground at airports.

'Squarebasher'

DEFENCE TRAINING

Officers' mess?

SO desperate is the government to cling to its £12bn PFI scheme to privatise defence training (*Eyes passim*), involving the construction of a huge new "defence academy" in South Wales, it has happily replaced the building company with... a caterer!

The deal was originally lined up with Metrix, a consortium owned 50/50 by technology company Qinetiq and property developer Land Securities. On this dream ticket "Metrix achieved the highest technical score" and was named "preferred bidder".

When Land Securities withdrew in December because of delays and cost overruns, the Ministry

of Defence scrambled around desperately for a replacement. As the deal requires the owners to stump up hundreds of millions in hard to come by capital, only one firm came forward: French caterer Sodexo. The MoD bit its hand off without apparently considering whether this affected the "highest technical" qualities it was once so keen on.

The defence training project was intended, in the words of former defence minister Derek Twigg, to "focus on how best to improve our accommodation and training facilities, and meet our commitments following the review by Nicholas Blake QC [into the deaths of five trainees at Deepcut - *Eyes passim*] to improve the support, welfare and wellbeing of our trainees". Which makes Sodexo an odd choice. In 2006 Harmondsworth immigration centre, run by Sodexo subsidiary Kalyx, was condemned by prisons inspector Anne Owers for "failing to provide a safe and stable environment".



Pte Baldrick would probably organise it better, for a lot less pay.

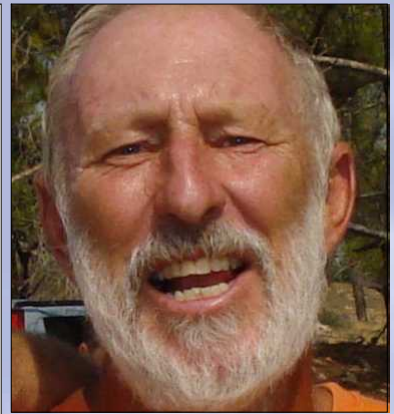
Guess Who? Out of 600 government paid employees, 29 have been accused of spouse abuse, 7 have been arrested for fraud, 9 have been accused of writing bounced cheques, 17 have directly or indirectly bankrupted at least 2 businesses, 3 have done time for assault, 71 cannot get a credit card due to bad credit, 14 have been arrested on drug related charges, 8 have been arrested for shoplifting, 21 are currently defendants in lawsuits and 84 have been arrested for drink driving in the last year.

So which organisation is this? Well, it's the 635 members of the House of Commons, the same group which cranks out hundreds of new laws each year designed to keep the Brits in line and makes a complete hash of the country's finances, whilst at the same time they have the best "corporate" pension scheme in the country.

Pleased you live in Cyprus now?

"ILLEGAL'S" POEM

I cross channel, poor and broke, Take bus, see employment folk.
Nice man treat me good in there, Say I need to see welfare.
Welfare say, "You come no more, We send cash right to your door."
Welfare cheques, they make you wealthy, NHS it keep you healthy!
By and by, I got plenty money, Thanks to you, British dummy.
Write to friends in motherland, Tell them 'come as fast as you can.'
They come in turbans and Ford trucks, I buy big house with welfare bucks.
They come here, we live together, More welfare cheques, it gets better!
Fourteen families, they moving in, But neighbor's patience wearing thin.
Finally, British guy moves away, Now I buy his house, and then I say,
"Find more aliens for house to rent." And in the garden I put a tent.
Send for family they just trash, But they, too, draw the welfare cash!
Everything is very good, And soon we own the neighborhood.
We have hobby -- it's called breeding, Welfare pay for baby feeding.
Kids need dentist? Wife need pills? We get free! We got no bills!
Briton crazy! He pay all year, To keep welfare running here.
We think UK darn good place! Too darn good for the British race.
If they no like us, they can scram, Got lots of room in Pakistan.



So which of these two
"gentlemen" would you
prefer as your neighbour?



Unconfirmed reports indicate that Laurie Mitchell has designed a new motorbike run on natural gas — no shortage in his case as Hashers know!



The Lambton Worm

ne Sunday morn young Lambton went a-fishin' in the Wear;
He caught a fish upon his heuk, he thowt leuk't varry queer,
But what kinda fish it was, young Lambton couldna tell.
He waddna fash to carry hyem, so he hoyed it doon a well.

Chorus:

Whisht! lads, haad ya gobs, aa'll tell ye aall an aaful story,
Whisht! lads, haad ya gobs, an aa'll tell ye 'boot the worm.

Noo Lambton felt inclined to gaan, an have a closer leuk.
At the ugly thing he'd thort he'd saw, a-danglin from his heuk.
An as he stared the worm did wail 'Gan git sum booger to help worr,
An if aal else fails, gan in the netty, an wake up worr hinny Thelma!

Chorus:

Young Lampton sped as if from dead, and knocked on netty door.
'Aave seen the devil' he cried in fear 'but divna ask me more!
A gerrt big thing with googly eyes and a monstrous ugly Gob,
Aah from its voice, aah gotta saay, it sounded like worr Bob!

Chorus:

Worr Thelma droog im outa well and slooshed him doon wi' watter,
An when we saw it was worr Bob, we aall collapsed wi' lafter!
Worr Bobby looked an aawful sight, aall slimy black an klarty,
An in honnor of his safe return, he gave a bloody gerrt party!

Chorus:

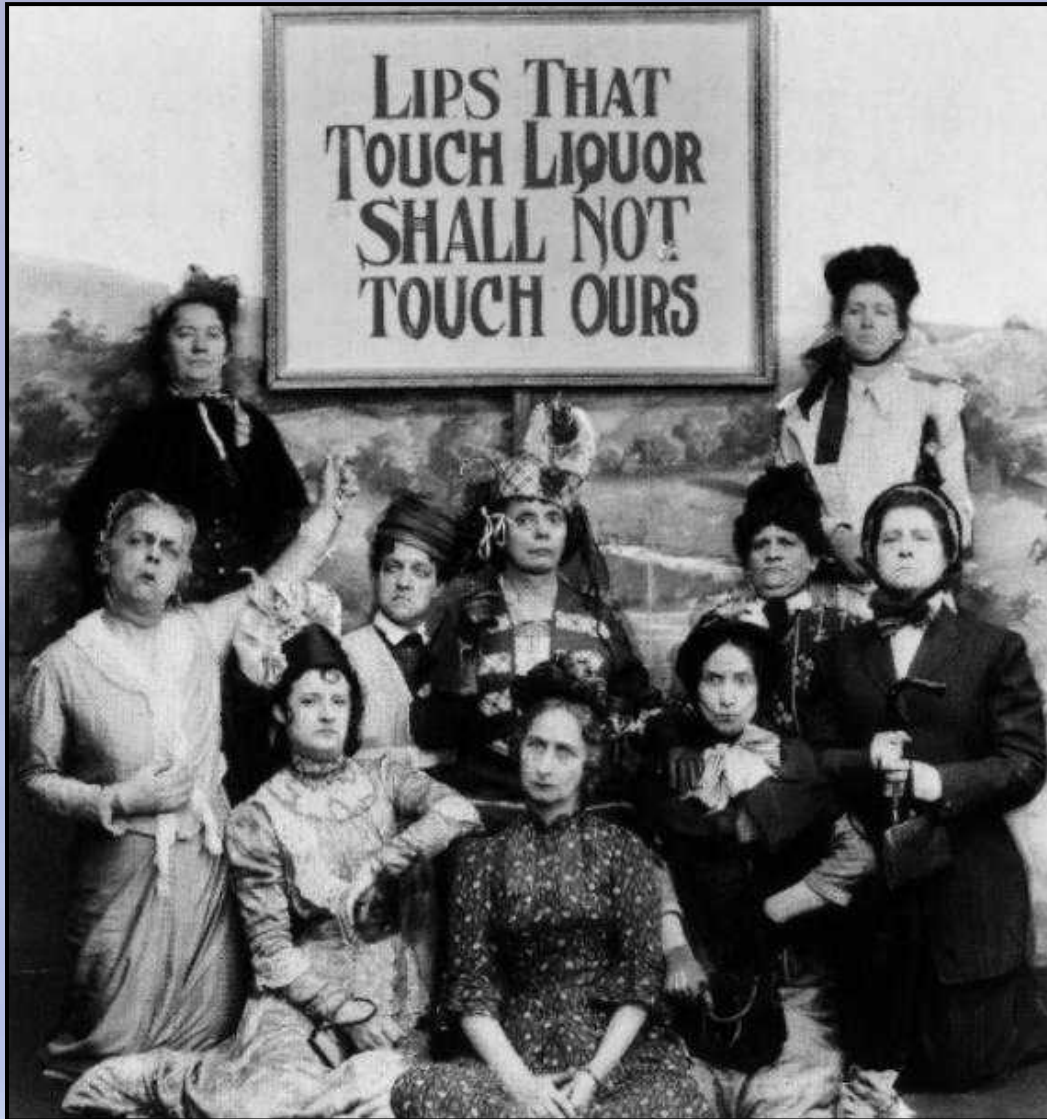
The moral of this tale is Bob, you divna have to wonder,
If yer gannin to piddle in the Wear, to tinkle or to thunder,
Afore yer flash yer Lambton Worm and adopt your manly stance,
Check worr Thelma is somewhere about, before you drop your pants!

Chorus:

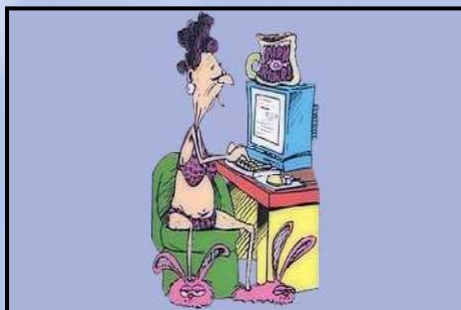
Whisht! lads, haad ya gobs, aa'll tell ye aall an aaful story,
Whisht! lads, haad ya gobs, an aa'll tell ye 'boot the worm.



EPI HASH HARRIETTS circa 1919



Hardly a deterrent to give up drinking! But Harrietts haven't changed much!



Other pictures of Epi Harrietts found on file! Sorry ladies!

EPISKOPI HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

RUN LEAGUE TABLES

AS AT 31 MARCH 2009

The Keo Premiership			
Hasher	Hares	Runs	Average
Dave Norris	99	678	6.85
Jim Burke	83	613	7.39
Tom McSherry	127	995	7.83
Pat Chapman	35	278	7.94
Peter Viney	36	297	8.25
Jimmy Carroll	92	770	8.37
Ray Turford	88	739	8.40
Peter Hogg	23	197	8.57
Nick Smith	22	193	8.77
Mike Hillyar	47	462	9.83
Tony Flower	24	240	10.00
Mike Ball	49	494	10.08

The HiSpot Division 1			
Hasher	Hares	Runs	Average
Bob Bensley	50	341	6.82
Nev Rushton	47	346	7.36
Andrew Noyes	18	147	8.17
Sid Swan	17	142	8.35
Giles Day	21	183	8.71
Stewie Glanfield	72	749	10.40
Laurie Mitchell	36	375	10.42
Bill Ferguson	11	117	10.64
Mark Foley	13	157	12.08
Jack Blocki	121	1531	12.65
Richard Stenton	86	1113	12.94
Brian Liddell	78	1034	13.26

The Andreas Kebab Division 2			
Hasher	Hares	Runs	Average
Barney Bruce	33	323	9.79
Pete Moore	26	283	10.88
Kevin Luckhurst	6	68	11.33
Peter Leach	31	368	11.87
Vic Tandy	52	673	12.94
Mike Borner	30	424	14.13
Ian McCardle	42	629	14.98
Dennis Blackburn	4	61	15.25
Jim Smith	5	82	16.40
Drew Muir	13	276	21.23
Andrew Cameron	11	334	30.36
Mike Earp	2	62	31.00

The Amatheus Division 3			
Hasher	Hares	Runs	Average
Dave 'Doc' Smith	41	417	10.17
Dennis Mercer	4	44	11.00
Simon Carroll	6	73	12.17
Raymond Naqvi	2	27	13.50
Mike Kasasian	4	56	14.00
Rod Price	10	193	19.30
Nigel Tillyard	1	43	43.00
Clive Clayton	7	233	33.29
Geoff Fryatt	11	594	54.00
Peter Theodorus	1	108	108.00

The Carlsberg Division of Shame			
Hasher	Hares	Runs	Average
Chris Snaith	3	26	8.67
Peter Hall	3	25	8.33
Nick Arandale	1	10	10.00
Colin Garland	36	426	11.83
Andy Anderson	1	13	13.00
Joe Oldfield	7	147	21.00
Mike Woods	1	22	22.00
Colin Winyard	1	34	34.00

Conditions of League Membership

Premiership - 150+ Runs & 60%+ of Annual Total Runs.

Division 1 - 100+ runs & 50%+ of Annual Total Runs

Division 2 - 50+ Runs & 30%+ of Annual Total Runs

Division 3 - 25+ Runs & 20%+ of Annual Total Runs

Minimum qualification is 1 Hare.

Hashers who fail to run for 3 months will be 'Onerably' dropped from the league tables.