THE EPISKOPI HASH HOUSE HARRIERS THE INSIDE ANCLE



It particulars that it is a second second



WORDS BY THE ON PRES

Greetings Fellow Hashers,

We are now into February and Christmas is but a distant albeit cold memory. The photographs and credit card bills are the only reminders that we have 11 months to get back into the black before it starts all over again. The Festive Season was non stop for us Hashers: In addition to the regular runs I hope you and yours enjoyed the Boxing Day Open Run at Radio Sonde and the New Years Day Open Run/Swim at the kyrenia Hash Words has published Beach Bar. few а reminders in this edition.



Once again I would like to thank those runners whom have gone the extra mile this quarter (excuse the pun) and supported the Hash as usual. It does seem to be the same old faces though and we are always looking for volunteers to help out with the tasks like Hash Haberdash/Flash/Words plus Hare the big events etcetera so please don't be shy. If you have a spare 5 minutes every other week or so then put yourself forward. Your efforts would be very much appreciated and in most cases reciprocated. Remember, that if you cannot take on a project wholly by yourself there is no problem sharing the load and taking it on jointly with somebody else.

We have some very sad news and some great news this month. Firstly I would like to pass on my respects to those left behind by the passing of Dave Smith, from Anoyra, this past month. He will be sadly missed. On On Dave. The great news is that Rick and Morag Sheather have had a baby girl, born the last week in January and weighing in at a healthy bouncing 9 lbs 7oz. Congratulations to Rick, Morag, Eleanor and now Abigail. The drinks are on Rick!

We can now look forward to the normal Tuesday Runs plus the Annual Go Karting Championship in March organized as ever by Laurie 'Alonso' Mitchell. Good luck for the next few months and On On to you all.



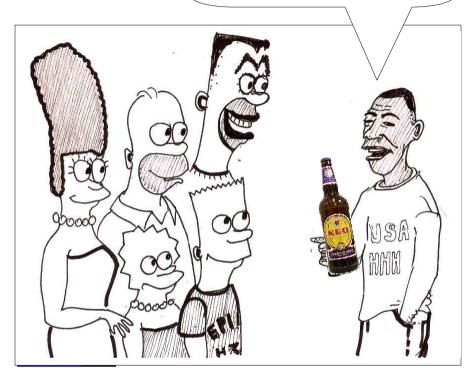
Left; The EH3 Golf Team, before Bob Bensley was disqualified and then reinstated! Right: Jimmy Burke receives his replacement bugle from On Pres. On! On! Jim LF.

On Pres



FRYATT'S FABLES by GF

Yo Homer Simpson ol' buddy -Yuh gonna introduce me to mah fellow-president or what?



"Shiver me timbers Hardy! That bilge-bound bluey Andrew Wassisname has taken over the helm of the RBL, dances the hornpipe with the RN lower deck, splices the main brace with Pissouri piss-artists, writes up the Epi Hash Sailing Log and now he's taken over as – I think it's, er, saafa, safer, er, saver – that's it Hardy. He must have taken over the RNLI as well. Lost an arm I see, careless bugger. I reckon he will be wanting my spot up here pretty soon!"





TOM'S RUN NO 2362-NORTH OF SOUNI-01 DECEMBER 2008



Left: The Hares-Mark Foley, Tom McSherry and Mike Hillyar holding an old carpet. (Foley's dog?) Centre: On the Hash. Right: Tom opens a bottle of Glenfiddich to celebrate his 70th and Kevin gives an update on the great moustache competition and funds raised.

Having suffered the undeserved lambasting last week by my peers I decided to be a grown up and not get all sulky and look at this run in a positive manner without any feelings of vengeance and retribution. Thus upon my arrival I found the RV which I gave a plus point despite having to walk along a track about half a mile to where the congregated Hashers stood in anticipation of a fine run.

The run set off eventually across a rock and boulder strewn field, mmmmm??. I bit my tongue, no really I bit my tongue when I tripped and nearly fell onto the carcase of what appeared to be a dead black rabbit or could have been a beaver or some other furry thing. Had it been white perhaps we could have anticipated some magic but......



I cannot remember what check it was, probably two but we were in

another field of boulder strewn of the ankle breaking variety when the hash split up. I went off in search of the ON ON to the right but alas came across a falsie. ON ON, I heard the cry, to my left and thinking I could short cut by going down this rock face. An error of judgement, perhaps. I reached the bottom and found I was not the only one. Having just about managed to scale down this cliff I then found myself tangled up in the thickest scrub and JC and other scratchy stuff that you could think of. In fact, at one point I wish I had my elephant rifle as for a short time I thought I was on safari in South Africa and I was being charged down by a pair of Rhino's. All I could hear was all this huffing and puffing and snorting and grunting. There was crashing about and trees being pushed and pulled to the ground and then I breathed a sigh of relief as I came across the two 'Rhino's' aka Ray Turford and Simon Carrol and by the time we found our way out, alas the Hash had long since departed.

After that, my renowned athleticism paid off and I managed to catch up and run to the On In only to be dirty dashed by Rick Sheather on what was without doubt a Shite run.



On! On! "Kevin aka Contract Filth"







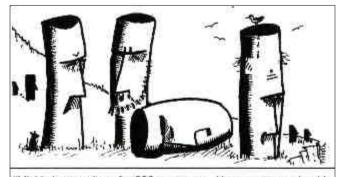
Left: The Hares-Richard Stenton, Pat Craft and Brian "2Ds 2Ls" Liddell. Right: Richard was awarded the Pisspot on completion -naturally!



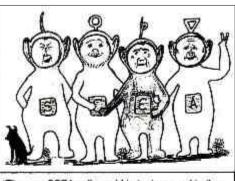
The end of an era so they say, Richard finally fades away. Frank and Mick and Brian too, they've all gone so now must You. Youngest On Pres, Yorkshire-born, quick of wit and swift to scorn. Never one to hang about – especially when it was Your shout. An Epi Hasher 'ee by gum' the sort you want to be your chum. Enjoy yourself and spend that cash.

And You're always welcome on the Epi Hash!

Richard's famous Yorkie smile Richard Stenton Feb 1978 - Dec 2009 On On !



"Mick's been asleep for 500 years now. Happen as we should wake "im 'cos Bob Bensley's coming to the end of his crit?"



"The new SCEA policy said to try to appeal to the younger generation, but I think this is a bit OTT ... "



After a horrendous weekend weather wise, the temperature picked up fortunately for the Hares and the conditions were ideal for a day out in the hills around Anoyira. As befitting a teachers run the RV was in the schoolyard of the village school. The exiles, mostly teachers felt completely at home in these surroundings (more about them later).

Our illustrious Hares today were Richard "this is my very last Hare and you will all remember it" Stenton, Hares 86, runs 1136. Richard joined Epi Hash in february 1978 - Run No 501 and is the second longest Hasher ever, so the records tell me. A few months later Richard introduced our next Hare Brian "I retired last year but they keep calling me back to do locum work" (or is that only Doctors or Padres who can be locums?) Liddell, Hares 80, runs 1069 and lastly our third Hare making a cameo appearance today Pat "I built my own house in Anoyira and come and visit me whenever you like" Craft, Hares 54, Runs 768. Way back in November 1986 Pat was feeling kind of jaded, a little below par, so he went to see the Doctor in Episkopi - as it happened the duty "vet" that day was none other than Doc Smith who advised Pat to take up exercise and in particular, to get out of the office and join Epi Hash, and so he did until retiring to Anoyira in 2003.

Back to the run - the RV was shadeless, we couldn't see Troodos or the sea for buildings all around us, but most remiss of the Hares there was no way we could see Toms motorway! We weren't given much information about the run, so here's a little ditty that just about explains it.

We set out from the schoolyard the on out was tar-mac Eventually we reached check one front runners were called back Yes they had overshot the the check because there was no trash But Richard he was not perturbed "oh it's just a Hash" He waved his arms up in the air and pointed over there So off we went in a big loop to find another Hare and then we looped and looped and looped and then we looped again we did this many many times until we reached check ten We were above Anoyira the On In it was there once again on tarmac and we found the other Hare We ran into the village down past Pats abode and then onto the drive in another bloody road We finally reached the RV the slow runners had got there first and they were drinking Keo Oh how they quenched their thirst We joined the celebration Jacks fire it was lit but what about the run you say it was a load of SHIT

(See next page......

For the record Richard Stenton got check 1, Eddie Harding check 2, Tom Maley check 3, Frank Dolan check 4, Andrew "shadow" Cameron check 5, Charles Beale check 6, Fred Smart check 7, Mick Donovan check 8, Brian Liddell check 9 and Pat Craft check 10!! (Dream on on!!)

On arrival back at the RV tales were being told of days gone by. Richard remided us that it used to be traditional for On Pres to pay for all the Hashers on his final handover, he even remembered the Run NO 970, the date 7th October 1986 and the amount he paid £18.16 cents. You didn't know that Richard was a "Jock" did you? Pat was waxing lyrical about how he used to produce a frying pan and cooker each year on Shrove Tuesday and make pancakes for the Hash. Fred reminded us that he had been and still was the original "Hash Panache", Jack was busy reminding who ever who would listen to him how he bombed Dublin, Mick related how he got rid of the infamous Carlsberg Shirt by throwing it on the fire. Frank told us how he had eeked out the exploits of Mr Bobbit for a whole year as On Pres and even admitted that some of them were outright lies. On Pres finally called everyone to heel and carried out his version of the run climaxing it by making two presentations to the outgoing Hare - namely Richard. The presentation was welcomed warmly with applause when On Pres called Richard up to accept the "piss pot" for todays run. Richard humbly accepted responsibility drank half the contents and threw the rest over the assembled gathering. Geoff Fryatt had been working feverishly over the previous weekend producing a framed cartoon reminder of Richard's tour with the Epi Hash. Richard was suitably impressed and thanked the Hash for a wonderful farewell gift. We then made our way to the only remaining taverna in Anoyira for a very enjoyable meal and to reminisce further into the night. Well we said our goodbyes to the exiles but it seems it won't be too long before we see them again as there is a reunion planned for teachers at Easter 2010 here in Episkopi.

On! On! "McMotorway"



Brian the Snail, fellow teacher and ancient member of the Epi Hash. On! On!





Above: The Hash Bard-Tom "McMotorway" McSherry (70 yrs) and still a front runner. On! On! Tom.



RUN NO 2364-PARAMALI NORTH OF OLD VILLAGE-15 DECEMBER 2009



Left: The Hares- Simon Carroll, Judge Raymond Naqri and Paul Martin. Right: The Hash listen attentively to the Run Brief and Paul's well known, old jokes.

JUDGE RAYMOND'S DIAMOND JUBILEE RUN

A combination of Pat's previous convictions for setting lung-busting, leg-sapping, arse-twitching courses and him asking me if the big JC choked valleys north of the Old Paramali Village were crossable did not give me the feeling that this would be a Jessie's Run. I experienced further misgivings when Pat, having laid the trail pulled out at the 11th hour to be replaced by Simon Carroll who is totally absolved of any blame associated with what followed.

The RV, one of Jack's favourites, was reached up an increasingly more rutted track but there was adequate parking, fantastic views and it is in my backyard – so Not too bad! The intro was standard Hare Fare promising a good run, not too hilly, not too long, Blah-Blah but then Simon prophetically reminded the Hash that we do not stop the Hash to pick up fallers!

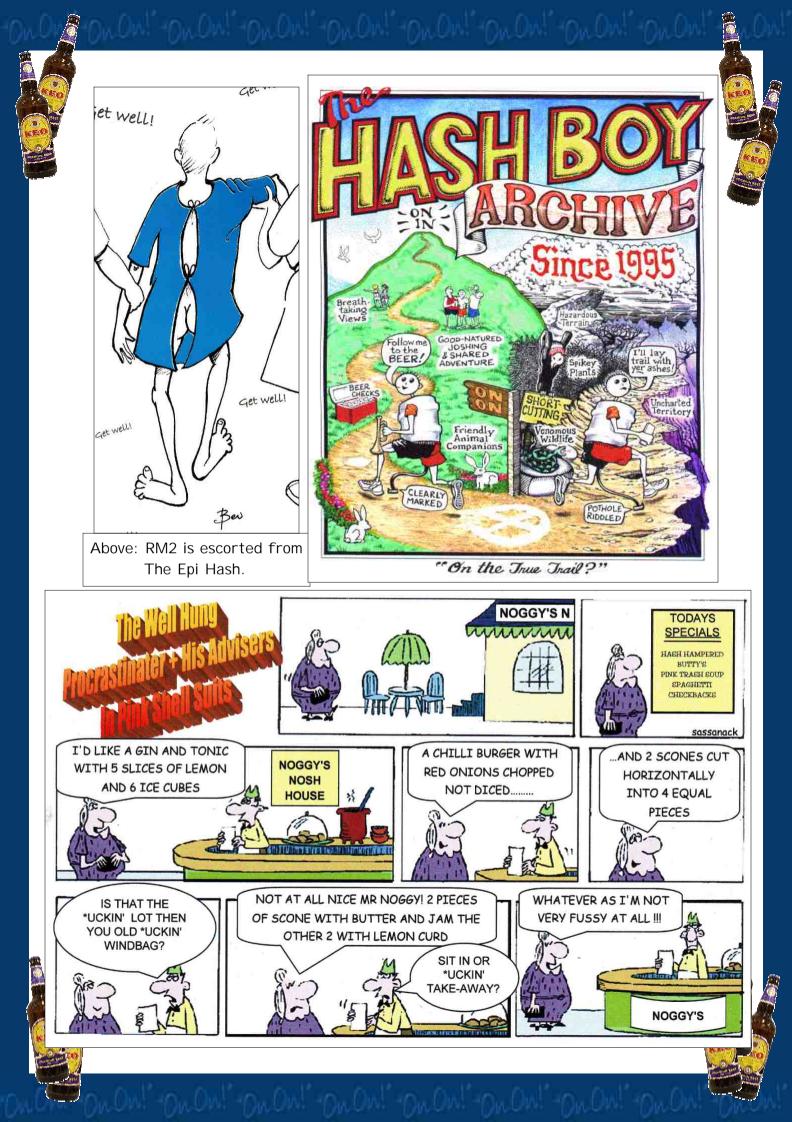
We set off slightly downhill over a very dodgy On-Out to Check 1 which took us straight up to the top of the highest ridge in the area to Check 2 which took us straight down to the bottom of the deepest gorge in the area and up the other side, by this time the Hash was well spread over both sides of the steep valley. The front runners, alerted by a bloodcurdling scream from across the void, paused gratefully to drag air into their bursting lungs and to massage cramped, tired wobbly legs looked back across the valley to see RM2 surrounded by 1st Aiders (half the Hash) being assisted back up the hill towards a fortuitously located shiny, black 4x4. This turned out to be Chappers covertly observing the havoc he knew would ensue from the combination of the foul weather and his dastardly (I think it begins with a D not a B!!) trail. As Andrew was carried off to Paphos Krank, the Hash continued along the ridge for a few hundred JC packed meters only to drop into and out of the gorge once more to be reunited with those kindly Hashers who, contrary to Simon's instructions, stopped to assist the fallen warrior.

We re-grouped at the Check and the pick up was ahead-right to take the Hash up to the usual gentle downhill track that leads to the saddle just near the RV for a nice On-In. Wrong! Chappers then took us right, away from the RV into and out of the other JC choked valley before turning west to take us back to the beer. Unfortunately we were once again on the wrong side of a steep sided gorge with only a couple of crossing points, one of which is my favourite aqueduct, which proved to be the pick-up on the penultimate check that took us up to the final Check with a pick-up left to go through the aforementioned saddle and bring the remaining few bloodied and weary Hashers home in just over the hour.

Jack's fire was blazing away invitingly (surrounded by smug walkers and SCBs who had found a convenient contour and stuck to it) and the promise of a few cold Keos soon erased memories of the ordeal and evil thoughts of exacting stern retribution from the Hares were forgotten as we celebrated Judge Raymond's birthday with Grey Gourmet Enterprises Pie & Mash and Brandy courtesy of his Honour,

many happy returns.

On! On! "Jimbo"



"DONKEY DERBY" RUN NO 2365-AVDIMOU AREA-22 DECEMBER 2009



The Hares: Dennis Blackburn, Ray Turford and Drew Muir.





The "Chop" at the Famagee after Ray's carol singing.

'Well and truly into the Christmas Spirit, forty Hashers turned up on time at a new clearing north of Evidmou Village in anticipation of Hashing, Carol Singing and Chopin. (Going to the Chop, not the classical music gadgee). A few regulars were missing from this Hash because of Xmas trips back to UK and they only have themselves to blame for their misfortunes due to the UK weather and Easyjet as they missed a cracking afternoon. Meanwhile Hash Words, RM2, claimed absence for his broken humerus, after throwing himself down a hillside the previous week.

We were accompanied by a handful of Cypriot workmen at the RV along with their bulldozers and the rumour was passed around that this is to be the site of a new 'Donkey Farm for Evdimou. Great news for Epi H3, as we may now have a Donkey Farm to add to our Ostrich Farm, Pheasant Farm and numerous Goat Farms in our Hashing area. Anyway, there were splendid views, easy access and it is on the edge of some of the most demanding hashing terrain that we have in WSBA.

Enough about Donkeys and lets introduce the Hares and for this Run. They were, Ray Turford, who was completing his 93rd Hare and 793rd run along with Drew Muir on 16 Hares and 314 runs accompanied by Dennis Blackburn with his 5th Hare and 72nd Run. With Hash stats like that then we knew that we would be well looked after during this festive period and we were proved right. The Intro whet the appetite for the run and the Xmas Carols to follow and off we went after a crap joke of into the bondu leaving the workmen behind playing on their bulldozers.

The ground soon dropped into one of the numerous massive and steep valleys that are in the area North- East to Evidmou and Simon Carroll, son if the old Pisspot himself, picked up the first check followed by coalition partner Andy "Kofi" Anderson who picked up the second check. Kofi also led the hash through check 3 to check 4 only to find that it was missing! The goats got the blame, or was it the Cypriot workmen with their Bulldozers?

Lots of downhill through JC and Uphill through JC followed and the competition between Dave Norris and Denis Mercer to get check check 5 was won by the young On Pres as Dave got lost taking one of his famous shortcuts down a steep ravine. Dave Norris did gather the last check, short cutting across the muddy fields as he often has the knack of doing and a down hill followed by up hill 'On I n' led the hash back to to RV on about 60 minutes.

The RV turned out to be the ideal setting for what was to follow. Sea views over a Pissouri sunset, a massive fire courtesy to Jack Blocki and a festive crit followed by Carols, Keo and Nuts. As the run was pulled apart by On Pres during his crit, Ray Turford, breaking the rule of no right to reply, stated that, "they can't get the p***pot as its Christmas". So, it was not awarded. Sounds like a good excuse to me. If it had of been awarded then it would have been harsh as it was a canny route, well planned, on time and the Carol singing and merriment around the fire would have made any Hasher sign on for another 5 years service to Epi H3. Just Spot on! It is what Tuesdays are all about.

Twenty six hashers then descended to the Famagee for the Chop and annoyed those courting couples sitting by the fire having a nice quiet meal with even louder renditions of the Xmas Carols, 'Ding Dong Merrily on High', 'Silent Night' and of course, 'Little Donkey'.

On! On! " Ouo Fata Vocant"



BOXING DAY RUN NO 2366-RADIO SONDE-26 DECEMBER 2009



Left: The Hares in Santa Claus pose-Nogsie, Hash Cash and the On Pres. Right: Jim Smith with Joe (7) son of Mike Norris and Nogsie's grandson.



The Boxing Day Hash took place at Radio Sonde and was an Open Run so Epi Hashers were joined by Harriets and members of the Amathus Hash and the Nappy Valley Hash too. The Run consisted of about 25 minutes hashing around the back of Radio Sonde Camp and no one has any idea who found the Checks. The mature runners were also joined on the Run by Joe Norris (7) and Joseph Mercer (8), both whom completed the course. Meanwhile the Slow Runners were led around a circuitous route within half a mile of the Windsock in the Camp by Jim Smith who looked at the end as if he rather regretted continuing to wear his Father Christmas outfit. Back in the Radio Sonde Camp the Fridge Van was opened by Nogsie and copious amounts of Keo and wine was consumed. Ray Turford gave the Crit, which mainly consisted of well rehearsed and well told old jokes, having been given just 36 hours warning to give the Crit! On completion the Grey Gourmet and Arthur served up an excellent Fish and Chip lunch for some 79 hungry Hashers.

On! On! RM2 (with broken humerus)



"DIE HARD" RUN NO 2367-ALEKTORA AREA-29 DECEMBER 2009



Left: The Hares-Stewie le Cont Glanfield, Trevor Kemp and Andy Anderson. Centre: Hash Cash with "Yum Yum" at the Chop (does Connie know?) and Right: Richard Stenton receives his farewell certificate for his final run from the On Pres.

This was the Tuesday run in between the Boxing Day and New Years Day Open Runs and was meant to be set for die hard 'all male' Hashers attempting to work off that extra roast potato and Christmas pudding, not to mention the Christmas Keo, brandies and mince pies. We were promised by Kofi a pretty flat run which was to take us just over an hour to complete. What we got was a cliff top run, a split hash, a big 'fluk up' in the middle (the hares' words not mine) and a run along the motorway which I had thought we'd left miles behind on the drive out from Pissouri.

The Hares were Stewie Le Cont Glanfield, Trevor 'I'm a born runner me' Macam Kemp and Andy 'Kofi Annan' Anderson aka Nelson Piquet Junior. This was to be the last ever Hash of newly retired Biology Teacher and ex Hon Pres Richard Stenton and we were all expecting post Christmas Hash to remember. The email arrived on time from Stewie via Peter Hogg and the signs were all in place so good start for the Hares. What we didn't know was that just before the start Kofi realised he had forgotten to bring the peanuts and was despatched by the Senior Hare to Pissouri to "get some more nuts or we'll be lynched by that On Pres in the Crit." But after his mad dash through the country lanes to the nut shop he was back in time for Trev's really crap joke, not such a great start after all.

The On out was good and off we went whilst Stewie and Mike Borner took the slow runners out for a good long hike. Check 1 was guickly found although Nogsie had disappeared far off to the right on a false trail while the rest of us headed up what looked like the North Face of the Eiger. I nearly went for an early bath half way up but was saved by Chris Snaith (thanks mate). After a big loop across some crumbling cliff most of the hash scrambled to the top and found ourselves almost back at the RV. Worst of all Nogsie had shortcutted to the front and not waiting for the Front Runners (shame) had sprinted off to claim the next check. The usual excuses were bounded about by the hares such as rain spoiling the trash etc but we muddled on and got seriously out of breath. This was a testing run. However, because of the pace being dictated by the Short cutters it was too hard for some people to keep up and inevitably the Hash split round about Check 4. Just after this the wrong angle was given (by Trevor according to Kofi) and Jim LF Burke and some others overran the Falsey. Kofi blamed Trev's laying (obviously an Amathous or HV Hash Trait) and then there were 4. I ended up taking 2 far out falseys on the trot and if Kofi hadn't called me back would probably still be looking now. Fortunately whilst Trevor went forward to catch up with the Short cutters Kofi waited for me and Paul 'King of the Geordies' Martin. We eventually caught up with the pack who were waiting patiently (if you believe that....) at the last check and with a nice little nod from Trevor 'On Pres' I got the last check and climbed the hill towards Nogsie, Jim and the rest of the runners. We got back to the RV after 59 minutes, just in time to present Richard Stenton with his leaving certificate over a chilled Keo. Well almost. We still had to wait another 15 minutes or so for the walkers. Cheers Hares for a memorable run even though some say Kofi deliberately crashed his wife's car into a tree on the way to the chop on purpose to divert attention from their run 'Nelson Piquet Jnr style!' Thankfully he's ok and his wife now gets a new car!

On! On! On

On Pres the Hash "Dew Drop"

BRIGHTON SHIVERERS' RUN NO 2368-EVDIMOU BEACH-01 JANUARY 2010



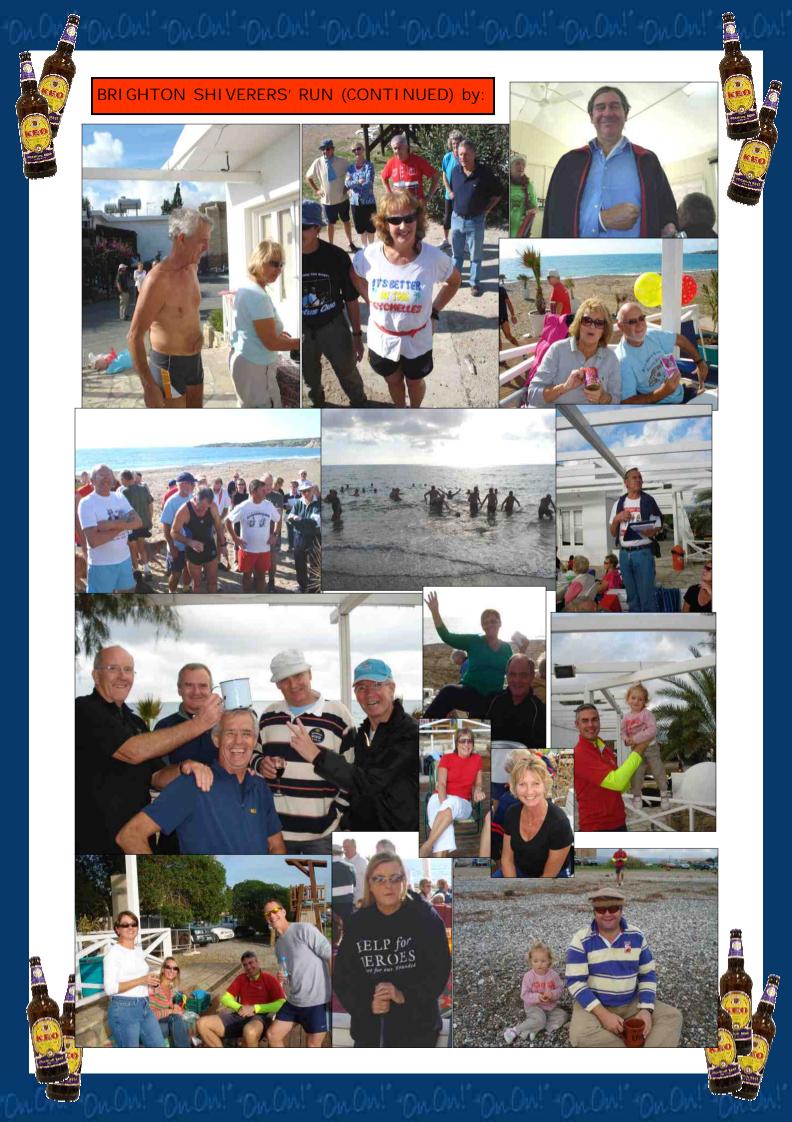
Left: Mike and Mary Borner, Brian Field and Mike Earp. Centre: The Hares: Nogsie, On Pres and OC The Souni Highlanders, Mike the Para. Right: The Souni Highlanders displaying their wares showing they are candidates for the next Hash Haberdash.

One of the highlights in the social calendar of the Epi Hash is the traditional New Years' Day "Brighton Shiverers" Run, if only because it is an opportunity to consume some of Mike and Mary Borner's excellent Gluhwein! Originated by these 2 Souni Highlanders, the Run always takes place at Evdimou Beach and so it was this year in order to start 2010 in style. Nogsie, the Grey Gourmet, organised everything else-the barbeque, fridge truck and Arthur the Chef, and even the Run (he will do anything to beat BobBensley in the League Tables) whilst some 85 Hashers, Harriets and members of the Nappy Valley Hash and Amathus Hash turned up for this celebratory Run.

After Hashers had finished supervising their wives in setting up their respective tables, tablecloths, plates and eating irons, at 1200 we all fell in on the beach to hear about the forthcoming Run from the Hares for the day. Most of it was standard stuff and On Pres told a joke which on a scale of 1 to 10 came in at -6, and then the Hash divided between the Runners (with Nogsie i/c) and the Slow Runners with Mike Borner i/c.

This year both the Run and Walk went West from the KB bar towards the high ground and grassy plateau. The Run lasted 35 minutes and the walk about the same, and so both groups unsurprisingly returned to the KB Bar at much the same time for the annual Brighton Shiverers' swim. Only this year both the weather and sea were so warm that Hashers appeared reluctant to leave the sea. However after much splashing and merriment, Hashers eventually returned to the beach in time for the Crit by Barney Bruce. This was more of a series of jokes about the forthcoming decade, such as "you won't be able to "spend a Penny" but you will be able "to Euronate" in future" and other, never heard before fascinating observations about Euroland. After this Hashers refreshed themselves with Keo, wine, brandy, rum (Pisspot 2) and Port (son of Pisspot 2) whilst Nogsie lit the barbeque and Harriets cooked their men's meat, a painful experience in the literal sense. The subsequent party went on until dusk at which point Simon Carroll lit his terrace heater to delay further departure. A picture being worth a thousand words, hopefully Hash Flash's contribution below will give a true sense of this outstanding day in the Epi Hash calendar.





EPIPHANY RUN NO 2369-KOURIS DAM AREA-05 JANUARY 2010



Left: The Hares-Pete Moore, Mike Hillyar and Sid Swan. Centre: Hashers rehearse for Nuremburg Rally? No, just ordering their Chop. Right: The Run Brief by Mike Hillyar.

The RV for this Run was described as Kouris Dam but following the signs we saw neither a dam nor even a drop of water! But as we negotiated our way through the local rubbish dump it appeared that the ground geology was Quartz, but on closer inspection it turned out to be broken windscreens with refrigerated outcrops. Eventually 32 hashers and 2 guests turned up at an exposed and wind-swept location on top of a mountain overlooking Limassol—just what we wanted in January! It was also noticeable that Andy "Kofi" Anderson arrived in a Z plated hire car after his off-roading exploits last week. Meanwhile old Brian "2Ds2Ls" turned up in the RV in his Citroen Cornetto car and looked slightly grumpy when we started to order our ice creams!

The brief by Mike Hillyar informed us that there would be 12 checks and, as the trail would be fast and suited to the front runners, it would be impossible for the ageing and crippled Hares to keep up. Therefore "holding checks" would be imposed at numbers 6,8 and 10. Pete Moore, another aged and crippled hare, then related a story about a man in a chemist shop which he thought was a "joke", before we set off downhill into the sun.

Initially the pace was was fast and furious as Checks 1 and 2 fell to Andy Anderson and Jim Burke. Check 3 was claimed by Jimmy Carroll and number 4 by the On Pres. We began to realise, however, that the "lunar" landscape was not conducive to such a fast pace, unless you wished to break a leg. Just to prove the point Jimmy Carroll fell and injured his knee-and he wasn't even short cutting!

The trail appeared to be going round in ever decreasing circles affording ample opportunity for short cutting b.....ds to make up the lost ground and once again the Carrolls proved the point when Simon claimed Check 5. Disgruntled front runners now found themselves at the rear of the Pack and, in order to maintain the correct pecking order, were forced to remind all hashers that Check 6 was "holding". Honour appeared to be restored when Tom McSherry claimed Check 6, Tony Flower Check 7 and Andy Anderson Check 8. There was, however, unrest amongst the pack, as short-cutting became more prevalent and established front runners constantly found themselves bringing up the rear. The situation deteriorated to such a level that our esteemed "Run Master" was heard to cry out "Wait for the front runners...."! Check 9 was allegedly eaten by a goat but nevertheless the old Fusilberger Nick Smith, normally a rear runner, shrewdly took advantage and duly claimed the Check.

At this point the trail and control disintegrated into chaos and valiant hashers could be seen scrambling around the bondhu in various stages of confusion. Somehow Checks 10, 11 and 12 were claimed by On Pres, Ray Bolger and "Nogsie" as the pack made their way back to the RV from a variety of directions. Back in the RV RM2 listed who got which check, Hash Ash Jack Blocki soon had a roaring fire going and after hashers had supped their Keo and grabbed their nuts,

"Dennis the Menace" the On Pres gave the Crit. This was the usual history lesson followed by a "bollocking" to all those Hares who failed to do Run reports! On! On! Trevor Aristos

RUN NO 2370-KANTOU AREA-12 JANUARY 2010



Left: The Hares-Nev Rushton, Pete Viney and Chris Snaith, who informed us the Run was at Karnou! Right: Nev gives the eager Hashers a run brief.

This run was SHITE, in fact I'm going to be using that word so often I'm going to create a symbol for it to save the keys s,h,i,t and e from getting worn out! So when you are reading this (does anybody?) when you see read 'SHITE', so lets test it out:-

The R.V., only just off the Sotira/Kandou road was The intro was equally The on-out was uphill and therefore Check one was ahead and picked up by Nogsie down a rough track and on to check 2, picked up to the right by Mark

OK got the idea?

Just a pity the hares hadn't got it as the run went from to more Across ploughed fields, rocky pathways (unrunable on!), Across tarmac, huge pointless loops and then the biggest load of of them all at the very end, a 'king hill to give us a downhill on-in that was in itself! Who picked up all the checks has been lost in the depths of the 'On Pres's clipboard but my guess is the usual suspects so no point in mentioning them!

So whatever way you look at it or indeed read it, it was a load of

Back at the RV the hares continued to keep up a service by not bringing around the beer to exhausted hashers till the crit started and only supplying a few nuts to replace our low energy levels.

I couldn't attend the chop after at a new establishment so can't comment, but as I 've not heard to the contrary, I 'll assume it was

How the run was not awarded the piss pot I'll never know. It was and more But still a run was set and a hash happened so thanks to the hares and I know that they can get their own back when I'm next a hare because it is bound to be another run!

On-on Pete

"MUD" RUN NO 2371-ZANADJA/SOUNI AREA-19 JANUARY 2010



Left: The Hares: a happy looking David McGhee on his virgin Hare with Barney Bruce and Clive Clayton. Right: Hashers waiting expectantly for another crap run.



Proof if it was needed that the Hares had selected a RV without due consideration of 1. The heavy rain over the previous 24 hours. 2. The ground becoming a bog.Pictures: Trevor Kemp shouting encouragement to fellow Hashers as they try desperately to extract him from the mire. A common experience for Trevor I am informed.



Left: a Mooning Hasher in the daglo orange running vest fails to interest his fellow Hashers as he awaits the Run Brief for another exciting Epi Run. The" Mooner" later gave the Crit.





THE THREE MUPPETEERS

Episkopi Hash run two, three, seven, one Rain clouds hovered, sun, absolutely none. Signs from the motorway they had said Sotira was named, not far from the med.

Again Hash Fools, Fools Hash Again

A load of old cobblers, we'd all been fed, The extra bullshit was thickly spread. The R.V was much closer to Zanaja, Also Kivides, as the crow flies in a car!

Again Hash Fools, Fools Hash Again

Alexandre Dumas would surely turn in his grave And definitely give the middle finger wave If he knew that his classic novel The 3 Musketeers Had been re-inacted by these three Epi Muppeteers!

Again Hash Fools, Fools Hash Again

There should have been Athos, I nstead we got Barney from Paphos. His dulcet tones were heard from afar, Which made him this hash's bog star

Again Hash Fools, Fools Hash Again

And where the hell was Porthos? David, the virgin who didn't give a toss! Known as the world's renowned anaesthetist But as a comic he should definitely desist.

Again Hash Fools, Fools Hash Again

And what about the sweet smelling Aramis? The big fella who likes to french kiss. He rolled up as Clive the last Hare With arms outstretched giving prayer.

Again Hash Fools, Fools Hash Again

The star d'Artagnan was to be dressed in grey, Played by non other than the Galloping Gourmet. His role was to be the Hon Pres for the day, While the rest of the cast slid around in disarray!

Again Hash Fools, Fools Hash Again

The intro was an utter complete non starter, Poor Barney stood tall like a fallen martyr. He waffled on a bit about how the weather













Again Hash Fools, Fools Hash Again

Jimbo blew his wee horn, then promptly farted That was the signal, the hash soon departed. Straight across a field full of rocks and stones, I fell over, shedding skin but no broken bones

Again Hash Fools, Fools Hash Again

Checks were found with hints from the hare But let's be honest who does really care? Andy (Kofi) Anderson got one and three, Pete Moore bagged two among the debris.

Again Hash Fools, Fools Hash Again

Kevin's luck was in as he found number four, Five for Geoff F cos it's never happened before. Rick Sheather thought he was back in Devon, In the rain while bagging checks six and seven.

Again Hash Fools, Fools Hash Again

Nogsie not to be outdone and be a lightweight, Swore and cussed when he found check eight. This hash has got to have a bottom line, That's when the little fart found check nine!

Again Hash Fools, Fools Hash Again

The On In, didn't quite fit the Epi hash rules, Laid by these three muppeteer hare fools. It takes skill to plan a trail to fit the bill, Ensuring you don't end up with an on in uphill

Again Hash Fools, Fools Hash Again

Back at the R.V, some of the cars were sinking, Well before their occupants had done any drinking. The Hares had failed to bring the bottle opener, So it's a good job that I'm a Keo abstainer!

Again Hash Fools, Fools Hash Again

The hash day was rapidly reaching it's cli-max, And I t should have been recorded on beta-max! Cos the Hon Pres went and completely forgot, To award the three muppeteers the coveted piss pot!

Again Hash Fools, Fools Hash Again

Could it be our three hare muppeteers Had promised Dave Smith one or two beers? A crate of Keo to say one last goodbye All for him, at the great hash up in the sky.

On! On! "Sassanack"



"RABBI BURNS" & "HAGGIS" RUN NO 2372-RADIO SONDE-26 JANUARY 2010



Left: The Hares-Giles Day, Neil Roberts on his "Virgin" Hare and Tom McSherry. Centre: Hashers attend the indoors Crit, which castigated the Run, whilst Right: Giles, much to Neil's amazement, informs the Hash it is going to be a good Run!

The Epi Hash insist on celebrating an old Jock poet called Robbie Burns each year. Nogsie produces the Haggis, prepared and cooked by On Hasher Arthur, and we then listen to Highland music whilst sipping our Keo and, this year, Tom McSherry's whisky. (On! On! Tom.) But its a strange little ritual because to someone from south of the M4 like myself, all I really know about the man is that he was a ploughman and composed a poem to a Mouse. He died at the age of 37 from too much shagging (nice if you get it) and he wrote some song called "Scots Wha Hae" which is now the SNP's Party song. Probably a Republican, Burns was anti Royalist and thereby like many Jacks in the 1790s, anti English and either revolting or being revolting. Not that that had any effect in the Home counties where my lot sprang from, most of whom had never heard of Burns nor read his poetry composed in a foreign language.

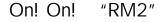
Anyway the Hash all formed up at the familiar RV near the helo pad at Radio Sonde and stood in a biting wind while Giles Day gave a long Run brief and Tom McS read us a poem (fortunately in English).

The Run set off down into the valley full of JC east of the RV, then everyone went left whilst the trail went right leaving most of the Hash separated from the run. Over the tarmac road, the second Check was at the rear of CBF's garden and then the trail went down close to the "shit farm" as Jimmy Burke calls it, before heading out towards the beach. Then the Run was uphill at the back of the fence once again before crossing the tarmac into hordes of JC before winding back to the RV.

The Checks were found as follows: Check 1-Mark Foley, Check 2 Nogsie, Check 3 The 3 Badge Stoker, Check 5 Nogsie, Check 6 "Dogman" Luckhurst, Check 7 "Kofi" Anderson, Check 8 Bob Bensley and then Check 9 Andy Anderson (again).

Meanwhile the "Slow Runners" were led off by I an the "Laird" McCardle with Ray Turford's Prince Charles spaniel in tow, and the dog looked mighty pissed off! I an took us over the road along the wire and then through bumpy, lumpy grass. "Well there used to be a track here", claimed the Laird, the only problem being that it was there 6 years ago prior to the "Great Fire" which burnt down CBF's house. Anyway the walkers unanimously blamed the Hares for another "Shite" walk and then proceeded over the road and so back to Radio Sonde.

The RV was a hive of activity because by this time Nogsie had found the key to the back gate of the camp and the "black boxes" were moved inside the perimeter fence firstly to one Nissen hut and then on Tom's orders to another!. Eventually Hashers settled into a comfortable, warm hut with a large "No Alcohol" sign printed on the outside, which was naturally given a thorough ignoring by the Hash. On Pres gave the Crit inside the hut whilst Jimmy Burke summed up the Run as "Shite". Then we all went to the Galley (sorry Cookhouse for the brown jobs) to collect our Haggis, meat pies and chocolate cake. So all in all a successful "Haggis" Run. Well done to Chef Arthur, Nogsie and the 3 Hares-Tom, Giles and "Virgin" Neil.



THE ARMY BENEVOLENT FUND 10 KMS AT KOLOSSI

Despite heavy rain and a flooded course a large number of the Epi Hash turned out to both organise and take part in the ABF's annual 10Kms at Kolossi.





Left and Right: Neither Nogsie nor Nev could keep their hands off the friendly Lion who awarded them with gongs for leading a team which did not come last!





Geoff gave the "Crit" at the end whilst Peter Hogg helped "Bob the Bobby" add up the scores. Right above, Bob Bensley was caught impersonating a Deputy Commissioner of the SBA Police during the event.





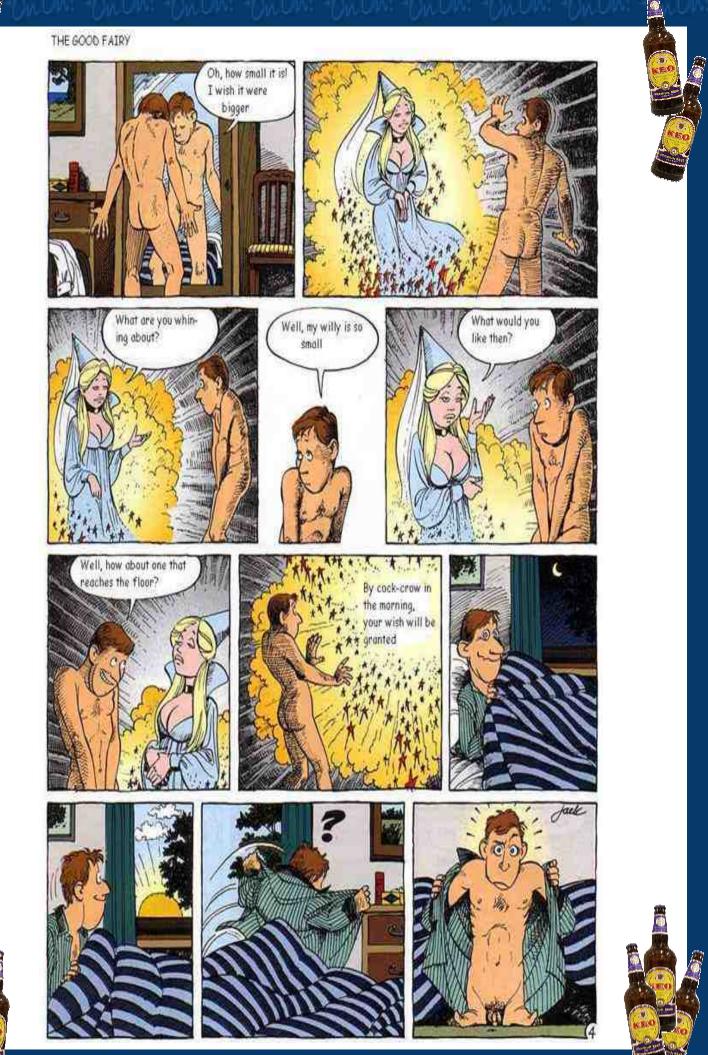
Left: Some of the Epi Hash team before the start of the event trying their best to look jolly in the rain.











WHAT YOU DON'T READ IN THE "CYPRUS LION"



NO

ROW GROWS OVER MEDAL 'HOAX' CLAIM

by William GeorgeCross

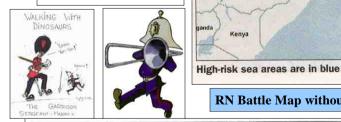
VETERANS today queried the bona fides of a man seen sporting a row of medals to which he was "not entitled" at a Remembrance Day parade.

The veterans' The veterans' suspicions were aroused when the man in question, calling himself only "Prince Charles", was caught wearing all of the following medals: the Grand Order of King Leopold of the Belgians (1st class); the Star of the Siege of Leningrad; the McDonalds' Employee of the Week; the Campaign Medal for the Battle of Hastings; the Purple Heart (Korea) and the Blue Peter Badge (1972). suspicions Badge (1972).

Queen's Schilling

When confronted, the Prince said that he was in the SAS and therefore bound by the Official Secrets Act.

He added that his war record was a private matter and he would be instructing his solicitors, Messrs Carter and Ruck, to prevent any further discussion of the matter.





Oman

Great Military Operations

94 The Surge of the Light Brigade





Saudi Arabia

Yemen

Somalia

RN Battle Map without Sailors!

Eritrea

Ethiopi

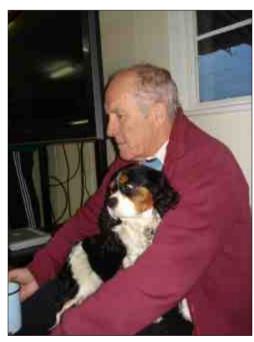
Kenya

HASH FLASH FOTS FEATURING SOME HASH "OLDIES"



Left: Hash Haberdash with his new stock of running kit specially ordered for Jimmy Burke.

Below: Jimmy "Pisspot 2" Carroll, having previously been awarded for "best lay" on the Happy Nappy Hash, is this time seen winning the welfare prize for OAPs 2009.



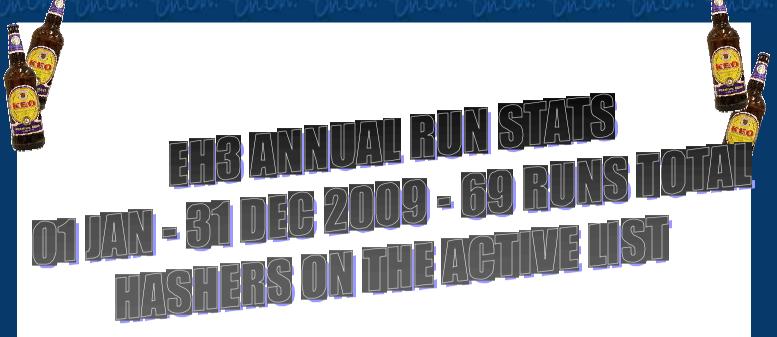


Left: You may think I'm a hard Yorkshire rugby playing, hashing lad but really I'm just a "softie" with a dog. Ray introduces his Charlie spaniel to the Hash!





Epi Hash "Senior Citizens" enjoying the Chop. Right: The Hibernian version of fun.



<u>HASHER</u>	<u>RUNS</u>	<u>% of</u>	<u>HARES</u>	<u>RUNS/HARES</u>	<u>EH:</u>	3 CAREER TOT	ALS
_		<u>TOTAL(69)</u>		<u>AVERAGE</u>	<u>RUNS</u>	<u>HARES</u>	AVERAGE
Ray Turford	68	98.55	7	9.71	795	95	8.37
Peter Hogg	67	97.10	11	6.09	249	32	7.78
Jimmy Carroll	63	91.30	6	10.50	820	96	8.54
Jim Smith	63	91.30	10	6.30	130	13	10.00
Dave Norris	62	89.86	10	6.20	724	106	6.83
Jim Burke	60	86.96	10	6.00	659	92	7.16
Andrew Noyes	59	85.51	8	7.38	192	24	8.00
Brian Liddell	54	78.26	4	13.50	1075	81	13.27
Drew Muir	53	76.81	4	13.25	316	16	19.75
Tom McSherry	53	76.81	5	10.60	1035	132	7.84
Mike Hillyar	53	76.81	3	17.67	500	50	10.00
Laurie Mitchell	51	73.91	5	10.20	416	41	10.15
Stewie Glanfield	50	72.46	6	8.33	786	77	10.21
Sid Swan	50	72.46	6	8.33	181	22	8.23
Nev Rushton	50	72.46	6	8.33	384	52	7.38
Nick Smith	49	71.01	5	9.80	230	25	9.20
Simon Carroll	48	69.57	5	9.60	118	11	10.73
Kevin Luckhurst	48	69.57	6	8.00	101	10	10.10
Jack Blocki	47	68.12	1	47.00	1520	122	12.46
Trevor Kemp	45	65.22	5	9.00	45	5	9.00
Bob Bensley	43	62.32	8	5.38	380	58	6.55
Peter Viney	43	62.32	4	10.75	333	39	8.54
Pat Chapman	43	62.32	4	10.75	310	38	8.16
Andy Anderson	43	62.32	5	N/A	47	5	N/A
Jim Adair	42	60.87	1	N/A	42	1	N/A
Bill Ferguson	41	59.42	5	8.20	148	14	10.57
Clive Clayton	41	59.42	2	20.50	265	8	33.13
Giles Day	40	57.97	3	13.33	215	23	9.35
Mike Borner	39	56.52	2	19.50	454	30	15.13







Cont...

	1						
Pete Moore	37	53.62	4	9.25	311	28	11.11
Tony Flower	36	52.17	5	7.20	273	27	10.11
Mark Foley	35	50.72	3	11.67	180	15	12.00
Dennis Mercer	35	50.72	2	17.50	74	6	12.33
Vic Tandy	35	50.72	0	N/A	702	52	13.50
Stewart Law	35	50.72	0	N/A	458	43	10.65
Richard Stenton	34	49.28	1	34.00	1139	87	13.09
Geoff Fryatt	33	47.83	2	16.50	619	12	51.58
Barney Bruce	31	44.93	4	7.75	349	37	9.43
Peter Leach	31	44.93	1	31.00	392	32	12.25
I an McCardle	30	43.48	0	N/A	649	42	15.45
Mike Earp	29	42.03	0	N/A	83	2	N/A
Nigel Tillyard	24	34.78	0	N/A	58	1	58.00
Dennis Blackburn	24	34.78	3	8.00	73	5	14.60
Peter Hall	24	34.78	5	4.80	41	6	6.83
David McGhee	23	33.33	0	N/A	101	0	N/A
Paul Martin	21	30.43	2	10.50	129	12	10.75
Mike Ball	20	28.99	3	6.67	504	50	10.08
Rick Sheather	20	28.99	2	10.00	20	2	10.00
Ray Bolger	20	28.99	0	N/A	30	0	N/A
Rod Price	19	27.54	0	N/A	210	10	21.00
Dave Hewson	17	24.64	0	N/A	65	0	N/A
Raymond Naqvi	17	24.64	2	8.50	38	3	12.67
Mike Woods	17	24.64	1	17.00	34	2	17.00
Colin Winyard	16	23.19	1	16.00	47	2	23.50
John Cook	14	20.29	0	N/A	261	15	17.40
Dave ?Doc? Smith	14	20.29	2	7.00	427	43	9.93
Gary Montgomery	13	18.84	1	13.00	135	15	9.00
Colin Garland	12	17.39	0	N/A	436	36	12.11
Anders Tholle	11	15.94	2	5.50	243	21	11.57
Will Drysdale	11	15.94	0	N/A	138	1	138.00
Brian Kay	11	15.94	0	N/A	11	0	N/A
Chris Snaith	10	14.49	1	10.00	32	4	8.00
Neil Roberts	7	10.14	0	N/A	7	0	N/A
Mike Kasasian	6	8.70	1	6.00	66	4	16.50
Brian Smith	3	4.35	0	N/A	256	17	15.06
I an McKay	2	2.90	0	N/A	360	21	17.14



