

THE EPISKOPi HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

THE INSIDE ANGLE



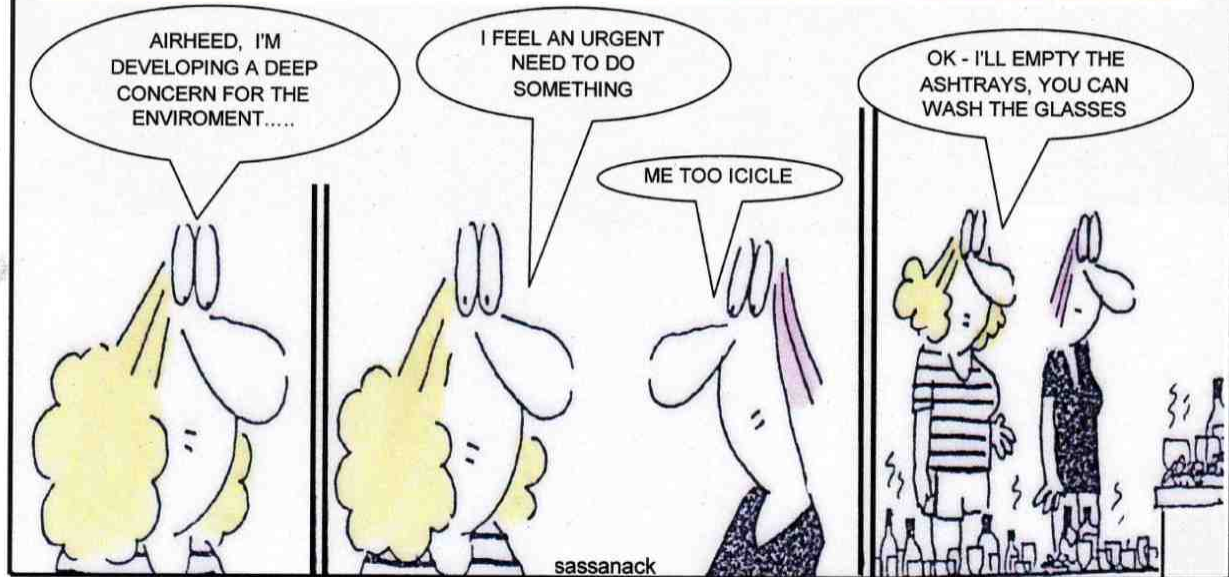
Summer 2010



The Well Hung Procrastinator + His Advisers In Pink Shell Suits



"HORNY HASH HARRIETTES"



The Well Hung Procrastinator + His Advisers In Pink Shell Suits



But for the last time. "Hash Words" will change from Andrew Noyes to Peter Hogg after this issue of the "Inside Angle".

"ROTUNDO'S RUN" NO 2386-PISSOURI MOTORWAYAREA-20 APRIL 2010



Left: The Hares-Laurie "the Welder" Mitchell, Rick "RMP Filth" Sheather and Neil "the Civvy" Roberts. Centre; Nogsie playing with his newly found organ and Right: The Hares trying to remember who is telling the joke-such as it was!

Bitter Lemons

Location: Pissouri Bay
 Runners: 38 with 2 guests
 Hares: Laurie Mitchell with 429 Runs and 44 Hares
 Neil Roberts with 14 Runs and 2 Hares
 Rick Sheather with 34 Runs and 4 Hares

The 'Inside Angle' will forever be immortalised for printing this timeless story that will linger forever (and come up in a web search). Just like the famous book, Bitter Lemons, it is a story based in idyllic Cyprus, and is a story of intrepid Englishmen struggling with the local environment, the Cypriot way of doing things, the hot Mediterranean weather, the standing in donkey poo and the smell of wild flowers. If you are a lover of fine Literature and are googling the Internet somewhere in the world, looking for the famous book by Lawrence Durrell, then apologies from the Episkopi Hash, as the only Bitter Lemons in Cyprus these days are the weekly Hares from Episkopi Hash House Harriers. 'Kalos Orisite' (welcome) to our web site and the 'Inside Angle'

The 3 Lemons on this Hash, Laurie Mitchell, Neil Roberts and Rick Sheather were suitably disguised in their Lemony coloured Hash T-Shirts and just like the characters in the book, they adopted the local custom of leaving everything to the last minute and shrugging their shoulders and saying 'endaxi' to everything. The Hash on this forgetful afternoon, reminded me of my favourite book, published in 1957, a year when Laurie Mitchell was still stealing the lead from his local vicarage roof in Somerset, and it is called 'Bitter Lemons', The title has a far more contextual meaning. Lemons are bitter sweet, and that defines Laurie Mitchell's relationship with the Hash and his performance on this day as the lead hare. Having organised the Chop in Ampelhori, (sweetness), he then amazed the hash, and Neil and Rick his fellow hares, by using the worst RV known in the history of the Hash (bitter). Getting all lost and squishy about our love of Cyprus, just like the author of Bitter Lemons, we hashers have spent years living amongst some of the most generous, open and warm-hearted people on earth; we meet every Tuesday to practice our mystic art upon the best Mediterranean bondu and arena for hashing that exists in the world. We love what we do and who we are, but this RV and debacle left a bitter taste in everyone's mouth and made everyone think, (especially the 2 guests) "What the F*** is going on?"



Neil Roberts still has a lot to learn (unless he was defending himself), when he admitted to everyone that he and Rick were stuck behind a line of 4x4 hashers jeeps heading up to the RV whilst they were laying the signs. Chaos ensued, hashers cars reversing and being abandoned and others managing to reach the RV on foot by the motorway (between the Pissouri Gentlemen's club and the collapsed part of the northern motorway hillside), all to arrive at a rubbish tip with a spooky little 2 foot plastic doll that Nogsie found. There was not one bit of shade, goat and donkey poo decorated the spot where the black boxes were put and the RV was rumoured to have been exactly the same as the one used recently by the Thursday girlie hash and neighbouring AH3 on Sunday.

Anyway, the Hash was introduced, the joke was rude and the 'On Out' was back down the only way in for about half a mile. Nightmare! Then followed a sh*** trail up and down the valleys below the motorway and then under the Motorway bridge and then a long climb up the other side and then back under a tunnel designed for the local goats and sheep. Andy Anderson claimed the first Check, Pat Chapman (RM1) got Checks 2 and 3, Andy again then took the lead and claimed Check 4 for the good old USA and Mom's Apple Pie and then Trevor Kemp claimed Check 5 for Sunderland and building ships and eating chips. Pat Chapman, Kevin Luckhurst and Dave Norris got a selection of the other checks and the Hash came back in on 55 minutes via an uphill 'On In' when there were options for a down hill 'On In'. The walkers had similar complaints and mutterings about the hares due reward were evident amongst the curses as the Keo was cracked open and screw grass removed from sore feet.

Temperatures frayed and the Keo and Nuts eventually calmed everyone down. The Crit was delivered by Mike Ball who firmly castigated the Hares and presented them with the odd shaped Lemon that looks like a Scrotum in lieu of the P*** Pot as 'On Pres' Dennis Mercer was still stuck in UK because of the Icelandic Volcano. Rick Sheather proudly took ownership of the Lemon 'scroat' which was a fitting prize for the trio of scroats that had subjected the hash to the worst RV since Geoff Fryatt used Lysiot's Car Park as a RV for Run 2000. The Chop went off to Ampelhori and the Hares managed to regain some creditability as thirst was quenched, chops were saved for the dogs back home; stories were told and the Hashers gradually resumed their idyllic Mediterranean lifestyles. The Keo and Brandy allowed all of those bitter memories of a sh*** RV and a sh*** hash to be removed from our sun-beaten brains, only to be a future reminder upon reading this, in the Inside Angle. Bitter sweet. Bitter Lemons, indeed.

On! On! *Tadger from Zanaajda*



Left: Rick Sheather takes proud possession of the Lemon "scroat" from stand in On Pres, Mike Ball.



NOGSIE'S BIRTHDAY RUN NO 2387-SYMBOULAS DAM-27 APRIL 2010



Left: The Hares-Nogsie, Bollo and Drew. Centre: The Crit by Bob, Jack and Prof Martin.
Right: The Hares do the "warm up": run intro, chop orders and a long joke by Nogsie.

Well here we are again, once more at what is now known as the 9/11 R.V. For those who were not there, it was here that one Tuesday afternoon in September 2001 after the run, that Nogsy put on his car radio to hear of the awful disaster in New York at the Twin Towers. Anyway with the theme of disasters and towers it was not long before the towering figure of Bollo was telling us of the impending disaster, sorry run which we were about to start, he told us how wonderful it was to be, while Nogsy shuffled his feet, head down itching to get on stage with the joke, which was that God awful but quite funny jibe at our Chinese cousins and their love of Criff Richards, Drew looked on quite bemused at the proceedings, and then it was on-on led by the still giggling Nogsy.

We were off, down a gravel road straight onto a Tarmac road to check one at the bridge, here the on was called by Jim Burke from the middle of a ploughed field, its looking good so far, I thought, and then the fun started, up and up we went towards the Golf balls, terrace by terrace of ploughed land on to a goat track to the very summit of the hill. It was here the hares invited us to admire the views of Akrotiri and the PMH hospital, and through the red mists I thought anymore hill climbs like that and I will be a patient in their bloody hospital, this ridge was so high I swear I saw a yeti, come to think of it could have been either Mike Hillyar or Nev Rushton. After this holding check on the top, it was of onto a huge loop and then the runners reformed into a long line that seemed to be a kilometre long and they ran for a long distance in the direction of the tunnel, line astern eventually holding at a tiny pinnacle, where they amused themselves watching the by now puce figure of Laurie Mitchell catch up.

Then it was on down, past the now famous? read infamous hash bonfire site where we were joined a while back by the Limassol fire brigade, that's another story, then down through the fields, ploughed of course and on to the track and then on -in to the R.V. and the cold Keo's, it being Nogsy's birthday he treated us to pies which were wonderful, even though one member of the hash (me actually) was limited to only one pie by a rather forceful Nogsy.

Bob Bensley gave an impromptu crit having been tasked only a few hours earlier by On-Pres, he warned a couple of hashers (me again actually) that the corporate image of the hash was in jeopardy through people wearing Happy valley hash clothing instead of Epi H3 clothes. However it was pointed out that he was wearing HVH3 shorts and he one of the haberdashers! Hey Ho! Soon forgiven after a few bonny lad jokes, a few more beers were downed and then it was onto the chop at the Stables in Episkopi which as always was spot on. All in all a good hash no whingeing a bit of fun at the RV, pies and a decent chop, well done to the Hares (and who cares if Drew had laid the trail "via the telephone" whilst in the North!).

On! On! "*Rotundo*"

RUN NO 2388-THE ABF SOLDIERS' CHARITY 10 KMS RUN AND WALK AT APHRODITE HILLS HELD ON SATURDAY 01 MAY 2010



Above: Some of the Epi Hash participants and stewards for the 10 Kms. Right above: Geoff Fryatt warns Bob Bensley about using his Jordie accent and right below: Nick and Jane Smith pose besides the prizes.



The last ABF 10 Kms at Kolossi was the wettest on record but fortunately for the Aphrodite Run the rain held off until Geoff Fryatt was wrapping up the prize giving. The route for this 10 Kms run and walk was new and had been designed by Peter Hogg and Bob Bensley. It consisted of a hard 3 kms uphill on tarmac before we reached a pleasant downhill track, arriving at the Well of the Franks at the 5 km point, where we discovered Jimmy Carroll playing with his dog instead of offering us water or direction. Now it was on on up a steep hill and then off track through woods where we found Mike Borner hiding behind a tree. The course now deteriorated as we staggered down a steep, rough track for a mile but were encouraged along the route by Stewards "Mike the Pipe", Drew Muir, Jim Smith and eventually back on track we found ourselves on the "on out" where we found Nick Smith and Peter Viney offering us water.

The good thing now was that it was all downhill on tarmac to the RV to complete the 10 Kms. Front runners completed the course in 50 minutes and several Hashers such as Jim Burke, Andy Anderson and Trevor Kemp completed the run in about 55 minutes, whilst Hash walkers such as Mike Earp and RM2 finished the walk in one hour 32 minutes. The very last walkers in were from the Epi Hash team and included Jackie Noyes, Ray and Ann Turford and their Charlie spaniel, Harry. Not of course that time mattered at all for the aim of this event was solely to complete the course at one's leisure, and so many of the walkers did!

After the run and walk was complete Hashers and Harriets had time to browse around the stalls set up in the village centre of Aphrodite Hills and some were even seen having a quick massage! Once the prize giving was over, some 40 Hashers then drove to the Well of the Franks for a traditional barbeque and a few Keos during a horrific thunderstorm and heavy rain. Overall a great day out so thank you ABF.

On! On! "HRH"

ABF 10 KMS FOTS by Hash Flash



Left: Marshalls before the Run. Right: Jim Burke and Dave Norris receiving prizes from Geoff Fryatt, the Chairman of ABF The Soldiers' Charity.



Left: GF with Fiona Gordon, CBF's wife, after she had won 1st place in the 10 Kms Walk. Right: Some of the ladies found the Walk hard work, whilst far right: Jackie Noyes lets Bob Bensley know what she thought of the route!



Left: Geoff with the prizes, Right: A runner having a massage on completion and far right: Jackie Luckhurst completes the 10 Kms run. On! On! Jackie.





No one seems to remember much about this Hash, except it took place in Zanaja in early May. Certainly there was a paucity of run report i.e. Nil, so instead readers can enjoy one of the Hares' cartoons instead. Thanks Nev!



RUN NO 2390-PRASTIO HILLS-11 MAY 2010

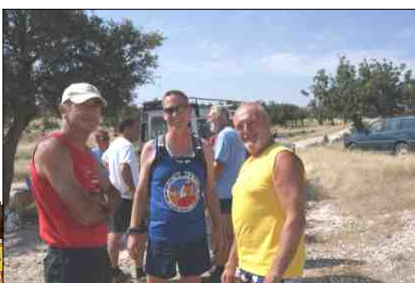


Left: The Hares-Bob Bensley, Jonathan Bensley and Peter Hogg. Centre: Nogsie does the Crit and Right: Peter Hogg briefs the Hash before the "On Out".

The only good thing about this hash was the honesty of Peter Hogg at the run briefing. He said that it was to be an awful hash, long, hot, hard with lots of screw grass. He was not wrong. It was shite!! A twenty minute downhill jog followed by a forty minute uphill slog back to the RV with eight checks along the way. The front runners were in just after the hour with the stragglers arriving half an hour later. The 'slow runners' faired no better, splitting into three groups and going in three different directions doing their own thing. The checks were credited as follows :one—Geoff(On Prez ABF), two—Dave (Doc) Mc Gee, three—Peter(Bionic man) Leach, four—Jim (Hash Cash)Smith—FOR REAL. Five to eight were the usual culprits.

Nogsie was prevailed upon, at very short notice, to do the crit as, yet again, the On Prez was otherwise engaged. He rightfully said that the hares should have known better with Bob Bensley—395 runs and 59 hares, Peter Hogg ---268 runs and 33 hares and Jonathan Bensley---10 runs and 2 hares. With averages like that the Runmaster informed them that they should not plan on doing a hare before the second week in December ! Nogsie then made a presentation to Anders Tholle for his outstanding performance in the ABF 10Km race in the 80ish category and to our Andy (An An) Anderson in the 50ish category at Aphrodites Hills. Finally Nogsie gave the hash a quick Chinese language course-- which reminded me of Lee Kee Boots, a shoe shop in Kowloon!! After an ample supply of Keo and non salted nuts, 18 of the 32 hashers retired to Andreas Taverna in Prastio for an excellent Meze.

ON! ON! *Stewart*



"SUBMARINERS" RUN NO 2391-PISSOURI FOOTHILLS -18 MAY 2010



Left: The Hares-Tony "3 Badge Stoker" Flower, Mike "Submariner" Woods and Andrew "RM2" Noyes. Centre and right-Hashers listen to the Crit in the RV.

A CHECK TOO FAR

Outwardly all appeared well as the vehicles made their way to the RV, identified from afar by the swirling dust columns which wound their way into the hot midday sun only to eventually come down with the rain showers and fill our swimming pools with dirt and grit. (Wots this got to do with the Hash? Ed.) There was much eager anticipation for the run was to be followed by Piss Pot 1's 80th Birthday chop in the Hillview. Signing was acceptable but there was the odd display of indiscipline as the Chairman of the ABF battled against the oncoming traffic in a last minute attempt to leave the RV and pick up our stranded Doctor, the now lean and mean Will Drysdale.

The RV was well blessed with good sea views and little else to compliment it, and was located on the side of a wind swept hill. RM2, the junior Hare, gave several reassuring waves as Hashers arrived but this was short lived as he was off with the slow runners and we were at the mercy of the 2 Mariners. After a briefing by the 3 Badge Stoker, freshly returned from 5 weeks' in the UK, when he was last a Hare! (Sack the Runmaster or on second thoughts don't bother as the new On Pres will be forming a new cabinet.) The 3 BS went on to say that there were 10 checks! Shock and horror when, what he didn't say, was that he didn't know where they were! A joke was then delivered by the B.B Submariner, about, yes you have guessed it, submarines. (Well done Mike it was a first on me.)

With no more ado we were off. Off down to the first check (and this is when it started to all go wrong). Rick "I'm a CJP Cop Sheather I will find the trail" called a falsie having discovered 3 blobs. The 2 Hares (by this time joined at the hip, Tony with his white stick and Mike looking as if he had been on Honeymoon for the past 10 weeks (having done the "recce" with his new wife hand in hand!). Anyway, Mike decided to let everyone go off the right, only to call them all back and pronounce that the wind must have created a falsie all of its own on the left and this was the pick up! At this point we lost Jimmy Carroll, Mike Hillyar, Clive Clayton and 2 hash dogs, and I don't think they were ever seen again until the RV.

Check 1 went to our individual "oldie" medallist from the May Day 10K, Trevor Kemp, who following a formal objection from our other athlete from across the pond, had decided in true Geordie fashion (T give me another chance) and returned the medal. More about that later! Moving on, check 2 went to Tom Champagne alias Ray Bolger, check 3 to Trevor Kemp, 4 to the "Grey Gourmet" Nogsie and 5 Mike Donovan. From this point onwards there became 3 separate groups of runners. The real trail followed that of the "Jessies' Hash from the previous week, laid by the B.B. Submariner. The following checks were picked up by those who managed (every credit to

them, to stay with the trail. Check 6 went to Ray "Van Man" Turford, 7 to Jim Burke, 8 Mark Foley, 9 Jim B and 10 to Trevor Kemp. However the return to a welcome Keo soon erased the shite run from everyone's mind, and of course Hare RM2 confirmed it had been an outstanding walk. You mean he didn't get lost for a change?

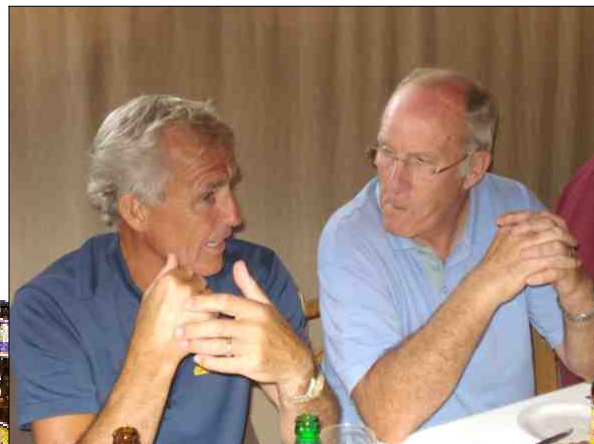
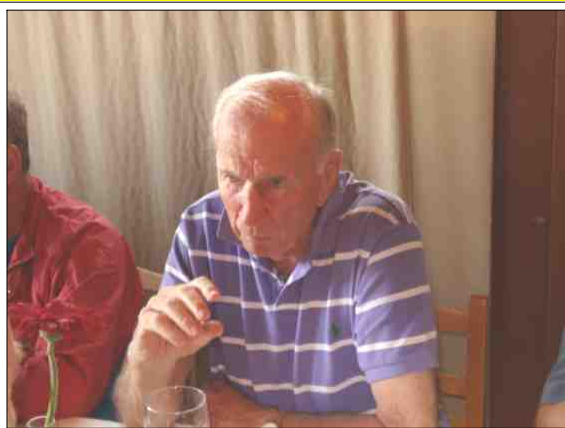
It was a welcome sight to have the On Pres Dennis Mercer with us to deliver the Crit. It was then that it was felt appropriate to present the 10Kms medal to Andy Anderson, following its honest and impartial surrender by Trevor. Unfortunately Andy could not be found, indicating a serious breach of hash etiquette (ie left before the Crit). In the circumstances it was felt that Trevor should be the rightful keeper and thus it was re-presented in front of the assembled throng.

Onto the Hillview where a special meal had been negotiated by Piss Pot 1 Stewie. Surprise, surprise there was a record turn out with a third more (freeloaders"?) than normal regulars. I think this is indicative of the high regard we all have for Stewie. RM2, whilst setting the scene at the chop, had drawn himself up to his full 5ft 9 inches and could be heard but not seen. Therefore just like an officer from the Blues and Royals he mounted a chair much to the surprise of the diners. Fortunately help was at hand to get him down!

A good day was had by all and HAPPY BIRTHDAY to Stewie on his 80th!

On! On! *Bob the Bobby*

STEWIE'S 80TH BIRTHDAY CHOP



"PI SSPOT 2'S" RUN NO 2392-AYIOS THOMAS-25 MAY 2010



Left: The 2 Hares (RM1 was playing Golf!): Jimmy Carroll and Trevor Kemp. Right: The Hash at the RV listening to the Crit.

Another hot, sunny day to head to the hills for an Epi Hash. Having climbed to the heights of Ayios Thomas we then descended to the bowels of the nearest valley into a cornfield that had just been cut, with one tree stuck in the middle for shade. Not good on hot days like this! The run brief by the Old Pisspot was good, but I can't remember the joke by Trevor so it was probably crap!

The "On Out" was across the cornfield, down to the first Check, picked up by Dennis Mercer, the On Pres. The pickup was on one of the many tracks we ran on. There was good use of check backs which kept the Hash together for most of the run. On to Check 2, picked up by Nogsie, and on track, but with a sting in its tail as there was a double check back which brought the slower runners together.

On to Check 3 picked up by "McMotorway". Here the hashers who went left had to home back as there was a deep gorge which went for miles. This was a well known gorge on the Hash, which in particular "Little Fart" knows too well. The next Check was found by Tom McMotorway again. And then we ran onto the water stop, found by Jim "LF" Burke. Then it was a steep climb up the hill and round the knoll (where mysteriously we overtook the walkers led by Sid Swan and RM2) to Check 6 found by Bob Bensley. Check 7 was disputed by Nogsie and Rick Sheather, and an argument ensued in the RV afterwards rather akin to 2 old fish wives, but without any firm result. After this Check it was straight downhill back to the RV and cold Keo.

Overall not a bad run in about 50 minutes. Meanwhile the "slow runners" came back in about the same time, having had a brilliant walk, or so they said.

On! On! "The 3 Badge Stoker"

"BANK HOLIDAY" RUN NO 2393-MELANDA BEACH-31 MAY 2010



Left: The Hares—Jimbo Burke, Dave Norris and Drew Muir.
Right: Drew with Harriets Tina Burke and Thelma Bensley.

This Bank Holiday Hash was held at Melanda Beach, organised by Nogsie, with a little help from Drew and Jimbo, and was described by an experienced, rather inebriated long standing Epi Hasher as exactly the same as last year—namely shite. Bollo did the Crit, because he always does on Melanda and then Nogsie produced the barbeque because he is the Grey Gourmet. The photographs below taken by Drew on behalf of Hash Flash, who was on a biff chit, best summarise another good day out for the Epi Hash. On! On!



Future beach parties like that above can be booked via Saga Holidays c/o The Hares, Epi Hash 3

TOM's FAVOURITE RUN NO 2394-SOTIRA-02 JUNE 2010



The Hares-Dennis Blackburn, Pete Moore and Tom McSherry.

Run No 2394 Tom's Favourite Area - Sotira (next to the motorway).

The hares promised to give us "the best run of the year" and initially things looked very promising. The RV was only a short drive from the motorway in a newly cropped field with plenty of shade - especially for the beer - and something unheard of for a number of years, "a new RV". Dennis was busily collecting names for the chop whilst the other two hares dropped water off at two checks. It was especially warm so the hares had planned two water stops instead of the usual one.

A very quick brief on the run and an even briefer joke and we were on our way. The on out was downhill, then horror of horrors we were led on to a tarmaced road "just laid the night before" was the excuse from the hares. We then joined a track and up to check one, Pat Chapman went right, Nogsie went straight on, both falsies. Tony Flower meanwhile had gone left and called the on. It was only a short run to check two and again Tony called it after two falsies had been picked up, one by Jim Burke the other by Clive Clayton. Tony led them on to another track uphill for 20 metres before calling a checkback which was picked up by Dennis Mercer and off we went through the bondu, scratched legs and all, only to find we were on another checkback, before arriving at Check 3. We were now facing a very big hill - Jim Burke was not having a good day because he again picked up a falsie, before Tony picked up again!! (Did he have inside information, after all he did travel to the Hash with one of the Hares), and up and up and up we went to the first water stop at the top of the hill at Check 4. When everyone had satisfied their thirst we were released, falsies were picked up before a call of on on was heard off to the left and eventually this also turned into a check back. Ray Turford was surprised to find he was now leading the pack and stayed there to the next check. An even more surprised "van man" actually picked up the check to bring the rest of the runners downhill to yet another check back before arriving at the second water stop. Before carrying on, the hares advised the less able runners to stay on the track back to the RV, whilst the more committed runners looped off over the river bed to the second last check which was picked up by Jim Burke. We were now running across fields, some of them ploughed to the final checked picked up by Tom Maley, then a convoluted loop up the side of Tom's beloved motorway, so that we could have a downhill on in. Hashers today seemed a bit jaded but they could be excused because we had had a weekend run just the day before and the Hares even took back Keo and lemonade to the mess (something unheard of before on Epi Hash). On Pres castigated the hares and everyone agreed with his verdict of a shite run - even he wasn't up to it because the crit was short and we were in the Stables by six o'clock! At least the meal was good. On! On! "Nameless"

RUN NO 2395-KANTOU-08 JUNE 2010



From left: Knackered Hares-Pete Viney, Mark Foley and Kevin Luckhurst.

Run report 2395

Near Kandou Hares: Peter Viney (350 runs, 41 hares)

Mark Foley (199 runs, 17 hares)

Kevin Luckhurst (116 runs, 12 hares)

The RV was a well used one perched high above Kandou on that windy ridge much loved by kite flyers (well I tried to fly a kite up there once!). Good views and enough shade – just!

The signs in were, well adequate is about all I can say.

The intro did lack a bit of cohesiveness on the part of the hares. Was there one joke or two? (three most would argue!)

The On Out was downhill on a good track but then spoilt by a check back that had the whole hash confused.

The On In was also downhill on the same track but few did it as the RV had been in sight for some time by then and most of us had had enough and headed straight for it!

Hang on I hear you say, what about the 7 checks in-between? Well frankly the less said the sooner forgotten! I seem to remember Rick Sheather getting a handful, Nogsie getting in there somewhere and even the old Stoker claiming one but then who really cares (mind you if I ever get back to front running and get one I'll want to see it in print!!!)

How the run was not awarded the piss pot I'll never know. It was shite and more shite! Must have been the retiring On Pres's good nature I guess!

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 shite run!

On! On! *Pete*

CORONATION RUN NO 2396-MELANDA BEACH-SUNDAY 13 JUNE 2010



Left: The Hares Brian Liddell, Bob Bensley and Sid Swan, who between make up an age of 195 as they had just all turned 65. Right: Runners lined up for the Hash.

Another Melanda Beach Run, organised this time by a bunch of 65 year olds, namely "2Ds2Ls", Bob the Bobby and Sid, an old Army Cook. The brief told us the Run was going to be a demanding but enjoyable one, but as it turned out it was so bad it was awarded the Pisspot by the outgoing On Pres, although in fairness this was mostly to do with the lack of provision of nuts rather than the run itself, which I rather enjoyed. In fact the Run set off north away from the beach area uphill in the blazing midday sun, for about 4 Checks, bore round to the east and then down a long track back towards the beach. Short cutters like Jackie Luckhurst, Jimmy Carroll and yours truly swung right early and hit the beach having missed a substantial loop but the former were sherpherding two young girls with them so all forgiven there.

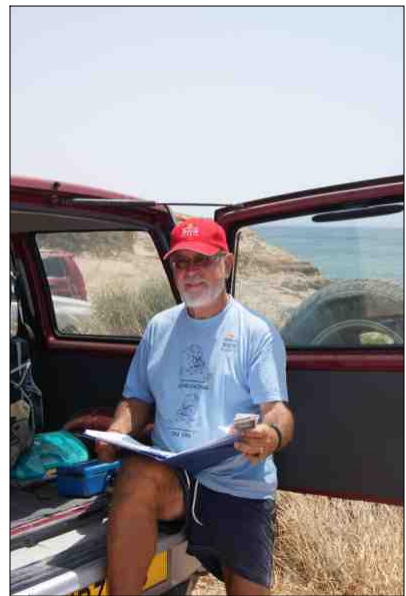
Of course the real reason some 80 of us headed for Melanda Beach on a Sunday morning with our sun brollies, tables and garden chairs, packed into the car by the Harriets, was far more to do with Stewie Glanfield's Coronation as the new On Pres. The "Coronation" of a new On Pres on the Epi Hash is an honourable event, or so Master of the Ceremony, Geoff Fryatt says, whereby the new On Pres swears everlasting loyalty to the Greater God of Keo whilst denying all association with the lesser God of Carlsberg, which Bob Bensley, Laurie and RM2 have been seen drinking on past Hashes. Anyway Stewie, like all his predecessors, was placed on the unwashed, undisinfected ceremonial loo seat and swore his oath of loyalty whilst also undertaking to do something about the weather on Tuesdays, before finally being "crowned" with a Tommy Cooper type Fez by the Grandmaster himself, Nogsie. But perhaps the photographs below and on the next page best express the fun enjoyed by those Hashers who attended the latest "Coronation" Run in Epi Hash history which for those with greater fortitude than the author remained celebrating the new On Pres until dusk. Meantime changes are a foot and the new On Pres will, we are informed, nominate his new "Joint Masters" at the next Tuesday Hash. But despite the Pisspot, a great day out, so well done the Hares and the Grey Gourmet and Happy 65th to them all!

On! On! "Hash Words"

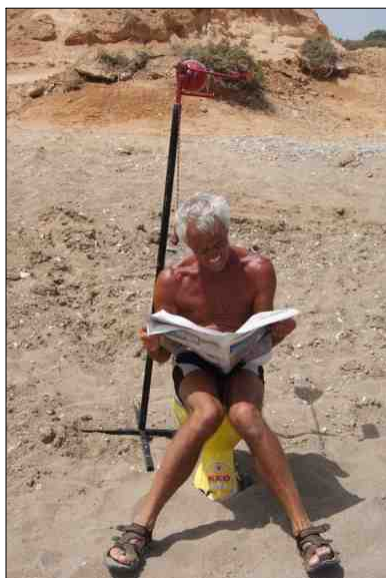
THE 2010 EPI HASH "CORONATION" by Hash Flash



Before the Ceremony, the Run. Here Bob Bensley can be seen directing traffic on the Hash. Right: The "stand in" Hash Cash, Drew Muir.



Left above: Hashers at the Crit. Above: The "Pisspot" is, unsurprisingly, awarded!



Above: Nogsie warms the ceremonial bog seat up after lunch. Right above: Grey Suiters ready for the ceremony. Right: Geoff dressed as a wicked witch practising his lines about Keo beer.

THE CORONATION OF LANCE STEWART GLANFIELD



Left: The cast of "Grey Suiters" and right: the departing On Pres, Dennis Mercer, makes his farewell speech "with tears in his eyes" when he thinks how much he will miss giving the weekly crits!

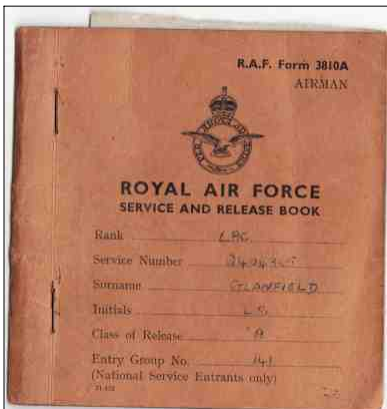


Left: Stewie is anointed by The High Priest, Nogsie and Right: is given the support of a Crutch to assist him as the On Pres.



Right: Having sworn allegiance to the Great God of Keo, Stewie is now adorned in his full regalia and placed on his throne as the new On Pres of the Epi Hash





Wot's this? Stewie's old RAF Service Book.

Script in book below reads: "Glanfield Lance Stewart" From 9/9/48 to 7/5/50.

He is an intelligent airman with commendable initiative. At this Headquarters he has been filling a Corporal's vacancy and has maintained satisfactorily the MT records of all vehicles in this Command.

Signed G W Gilvey, Officer Commanding. 15/4/50

RAF Character : VG Proficiency: SUPR

Clearance Certificate signed on 18 April 1950 (after which a civvy!)

ROYAL AIR FORCE CERTIFICATE OF SERVICE AND RELEASE		R.A.F. Form 3810/10	
SERVICE PARTICULARS			
Service Number	1240965	Rank	LAC
Present Aircrew Category and/or R.A.F. trade	C-47/48		
Aircrew Badges awarded (if any)			
Overseas Service			
R.A.F. Character	VG	(see notes on back of certificate on opposite page)	
Proficiency A	SUPR	" B	
Decorations, Medals, Claps, Mention in Despatches, Commendations, etc.			
Educational and Vocational Training Courses and Results			
DESCRIPTION			
Date of Birth	18/5/30	Height	5'10"
Marks and Scars			
Specimen Signature of Airman	Lance Stewart		
Date		15/4/50	
Signature of Officer Commanding		G W Gilvey	
IMPORTANT—Before completing the Certificate reference is to be made to notes on reverse of this form and to A.M.O. A.810/47.			
JW GILVEY F/LT.		E.H. STANLEY	



HASH FOTS OF U by Hash Flash and Gf.



Above: The Souni Highlanders at home. As can be seen life is pretty tough for the Borners and Earps in Souni in winter!



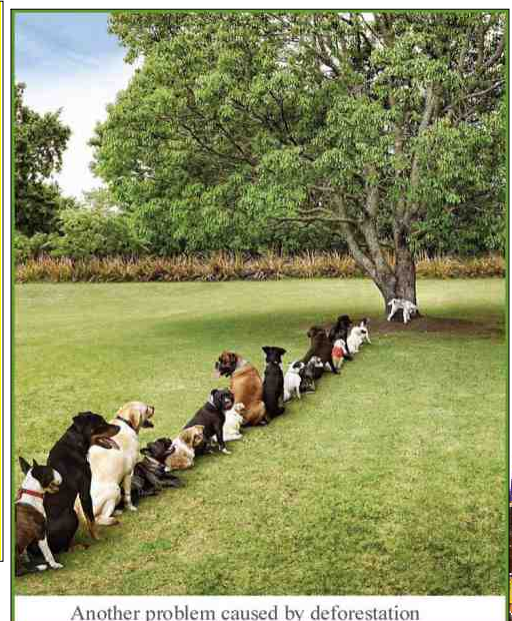
Above: After complaining, Andy Anderson eventually receives his prize from Nogsie for the over 50s runner on the ABF 10 Kms.



Left: Anders Tholle receives his prize for the first 80 year old home on the ABF 10 Kms. He is 78!



Left: ABF Chairman hand-over in the field? Don't they have an office? Meanwhile right: There have been recent complaints that too many dogs are now brought on the Epi Hash!

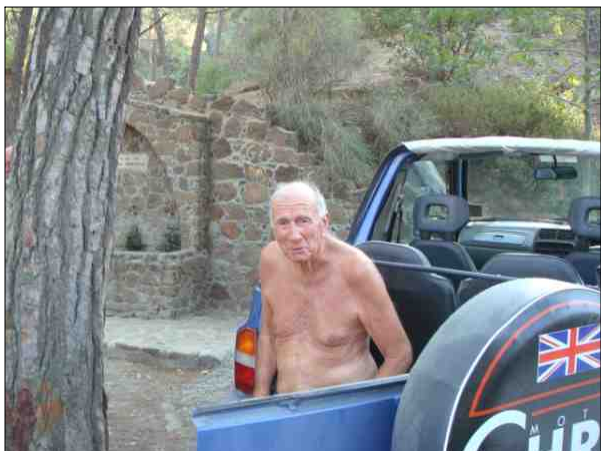


Another problem caused by deforestation



Bottom left: Grey Suiters

HASH FOTS FROM THE ARCHIVES



Left: The new On Pres seen on a past Hash in Limassol Forest. Right: Bob the Bobby and Stewie with Tatiana of the Sultana Bar.



Left: "Rotundo" the Hash Welder out in the Square with Ludmilla of no fixed abode. Right: Jimmy, Nick, Bob and Mike etc in Limassol Forest.



Left: Young Harriets from past years and Right: Only phot of the Epi Hash inaugural run with young Jack Blocki leading the field, even if it was down a "falsie".

MORE HUMOUR FOR THE OLDER HASHER



Left: In breathless anticipation the crowd await the arrival of the statue of Gordon Brown.



That's all Folks! Bye