

THE EPISKOPi HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

THE INSIDE ANGLE

SUMMER 2009
EDITION



All yours
Chaps.
Have a
good read!



DISPATCH FROM THE ON PRES'
(CONTINUING JOURNEYS HAZARDOUS)



Well Chaps we are now fully into the mode of Summer Hashing, albeit the runs appear to be as long as ever, the screw-grass has somewhat wilted and we always have water checks-notwithstanding not being at all times palatable to hyperventilating Hashers. Of course this does have the effect of appreciating even more the intense pleasure of quaffing ice cold Keo on returning to the RV!

Since the publication of the last "Angle" there has been a number of noteworthy Runs, all are fully reported in this issue and so enough from me of history. (Until the next Crit!) During the second half of '09 there are a number of Open Runs on the Hash Calendar, I wish to take the opportunity to draw attention to three of significance.

Firstly on Friday 7th August is the Latchi Boat Trip; this year with a Run, perhaps in somewhat damp trainers, included. Please note that the passenger capacity of the boat restricts numbers attending to a maximum of 50, therefore as ever places will be allocated on a first to apply basis. Stand by for the flyer.

Then on Sunday 27th of September, the most auspicious event of the Hash year, the Inauguration of the On Pres', the RV to be located in the Well of the Franks.

Following the outstanding success of last year's Kyrenia Weekend we are doing it again, this year from Friday 9th until Sunday 12th October. There are no restrictions on numbers attending!

Although the date remains to be firmed up, and again following on from last year's immense achievement, in late November/early December will be our Ladies Guest Night, probably located somewhere on Troodos and as last year to be a two day affair.

On! On!

Peter



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 2315-EPI SKOPIANA HOTEL BACKYARD-07 APRIL 2009



Left: The Hares-Barney Bruce, Laurie Mitchell and Andy "Kofi" Anderson. Right: Bob Bensley, Peter Viney and "Doc" Smith at the Old Stables with Oola and Andreas.

The RV for this Run was the service yard of the Episkopiana Hotel, and we knew where we were the moment the signs turned us right (or left if you were coming up the hill) off the Episkopiana Hotel drag. Yes that hell hole below the hotel with rubbish tips, old quarries and countless previous RV sites. The actual site chosen was a pleasant enough green patch, no thanks to the Hares as it was only the recent rain which caused this.

Although Tom "Motorway" McSherry was the consultant Hare for this Run, unfortunately the intro by Laurie and the joke by Barney were less than impressive and as the pack started off downhill over rocky ground, the first Check was picked up to the right(ish) by Ray "Vanman" Turford. We continued in a similar vein to the second Check next to a building site with roads half completed in the usual Cypriot style, where Nogsie found the On ahead, and worryingly, still going down.

Eventually we did break to the right to climb out of the valley to Check 3, picked up by Jim Burke. At Check 4 Mark Foley bravely went the "wrong way" left, up and away from the RV and was rewarded with finding the Check. By now the pack was split wide apart and only a few true hashers "through and through" (eg the 3 Badge Stoker, RM2, Mark, On Pres, Bob Bensley and Pete Moore) followed him along the ridge to Check 5, picked up by RM1, Pat Chapman.

As the pack meandered up the valley towards the motorway, most simply decided upon their own way forward and ignored the set trail (or in military parlance it was "a complete dogs' breakfast") and thereby "short cut" their way back to the RV. But officially Pat/RM1 picked up Check 6 and then Nogsie found Checks 7 and 8 before the "On In", which broke all the rules of Hashing by being decidedly uphill! Personally I did a detour to the track which gave me a pleasant 200 metre downhill trot back into the RV.

The overall impression of this run was that it was Shite and its only saving grace was the very pleasant Chop at the Stables on completion where Hash Flash/RM2 kept taking photographs of the staff! So thanks for a good evening Hares! On! On! "Pete the Teach"



RUN NO 2316-WELL OF THE FRANKS-EASTER MONDAY 13 APRIL 2009



Left: The Hares-
Bob Bensley,
On Pres and
Nogsie with
Stewie Glanfield.
Right: The Vineys
in their Easter
bonnets.



The hottest day of the year so far saw some 90 Hashers, Harriets, Pups and their numerous dogs enjoying an excellent barbeque c/o the Grey Gourmet (Nogsie) in the middle of a field by the Well of the Franks. As the Keo and wine flowed, the Run was almost a side-show to this auspicious occasion but nevertheless at 1200 the Hares formed up to remind us that we were about to run for 50 minutes and find 8 Checks during the course.

So off we set downhill with Bob Bensley leading and the dogs immediately sprinted ahead to have their "dumps" whilst the pursuing herd of Hashers ran through the steaming piles of turds, perhaps a foretaste of the Run we thought? At the bottom of the hill, Check 1 was found by Jimmy Carroll, although Kevin Luckhurst claimed it too, which Jimmy said "was a load of shite", and then we all ran down a gully to Check 2 which was discovered by the "3 Badge Stoker", who used to shovel coal on the Royal Yacht. Now we puffed up a very steep hill to Check 3 found by "I'm getting a pacemaker soon" RM1, Pat Chapman. Along the top of the feature, which is part of the Aphrodite Hills 10 km route, we jogged our way to Check 4 found by Marshall Hughes, a previous and experienced member of the Epi Hash. From here we formed single file and descended a steep hill off the feature and arrived at the bottom in a gully where Hashers were stopped by the Hares for a holding check. At this point I was descending the hill at my own pace when I heard some rather rude and unnecessary shouts from below of "Hurry up RM2" whilst the lead runners, accompanied by short cutter extraordinaire Nick Smith, waited at the holding Check. Anyway we eventually all set off again with Caroline Noyes finding the Check, helped we think by the Hares, and Jimmy Carroll went left whilst the rest of us, led by Bob, ran up a stream bed through bushes and trees to Check 7. Jimmy was left in our wake swearing and cursing at the ineptitude of the Hares, in particular Bensley, whilst Giles Day forged ahead uphill to find Check 7. Then we broke out of the woods and gully at the top and ran through pleasant grass to Check 8, found by Tony Flower the Stoker of Royal Yacht fame. From here Hashers found the "On In" and thundered downhill back into the RV where the slow runners and most of the ladies awaited our pleasure (for what I'm not sure).

In the RV, as we mopped the sweat from our brows, we discovered that Mike Hillyar had gone a cropper on the run, and after a few "Oohs" and "Aahs" from a multitude of Harriets and old nurses, he was bundled into a car by Tatiana to go and have stitches in his head. The rest of us then got pissed and Laurie told a succession of old jokes, which we think was the Crit. No one seemed too bothered until the Barbeque was cooked whereupon we queued up to enjoy another excellent platter cooked by the Army Chefs. On! On! RM2

RUN NO 2317-SOTIRA-14 APRIL 2009



Left: The Hares—Kevin Luckhurst, Jack Blocki and Jim Burke. Right: Jack shows what he thinks of the Crit!



The "Combat Indicators" of Run 2317 were not looking good when the Runmaster failed to designate Jack, Pat or Kevin as the lead hare. Then the situation eased somewhat when Pat was "CASEVACED" to the UK and Kevin did not return to Cyprus until the day before the run, thus clearly leaving dear Jack in command – or so he thought! The Runmaster, during the normal Friday meeting of the "ROCC" had enlisted yet another hare in the shape of Jim; without consultation with Jack! There then followed in the mess bar a somewhat zealous conversation between Jack and Jim regarding recces, RVs and chops; only to be resolved through the diplomacy of the On Pres' and much Keo. Resulting in Run 2317 or Jim's run of 12 checks, Jack's RV in a field of growing porridge and the chop moving from Zanaja to Episkopi.

ON ON. Now with Jack, Jim and Kevin (who eventually arrived – nor sure when) as hares, still jostling for command, we arrived somewhere South of Sotira to the RV, green with knee-high growing oats. We then proceeded, under the direction of Jack, to our parking slots and in the process destroyed at least half a ton of porridge. Incidentally, Pat (RM1) who had compounded the hare jostling by absenting himself in UK now turned up – with a smirk on his face.

Twelve check brief by Jim, joke (well an attempt) by Kevin, boxes to be kept under the eagle eye of Jack and we were off. First four checks completed in EIGHT minutes, claimed by the Foley twins and Tom McSherry (2), followed by cliff dashing, cliff hanging, more rocks than Gibraltar and JC to make your eyes irrigate until the water stop at check ten. The water was warm! Other check baggers were Mark Foley (2), Jim Carroll (unsubstantiated), Bob Bensley, Tony Flower, RM1 and Dave Norris (2). The pack arrived back in the RV after some sixty minutes out to be greeted by a smiling Jack and as you would expect, the boxes open!

Mentioned in Dispatches:

Tom McSherry – Hashing on a "Biff Chit".

Dave Norris – Completing 100 Hares.

Mike Hillyar – Collecting and displaying even more stitches.

On Pres' – Completing 200 Runs.

On! On! "PDH"

ST GEORGE'S DAY RUN NO 2318-MELANDA BEACH-21 APRIL 2009



Left: The English Hares wearing their St George's Day tablecloths-Ray Turford, Stewie Glanfield and Andrew Noyes. Right: The Jocks formed a breakaway group!

After a year's worth of stories of "derring-do", "Wally-the Heid" and hearing falsies about how the Jocks always defeat the English by On Pres, it was time to reverse the tables and celebrate England and St George's Day. The RV was about 5 meters away from the Beach and after a long brief by Hare Ray Turford and an awful joke about exploding testicles and health plans by Hare Andrew Noyes, the "On Out" was along the beach, much to the surprise of the sunbathers who were enjoying the last day of the Orthodox Easter. Ladies on the beach were seen covering their breasts whilst the Taverna's dogs fled in terror away from the oncoming charge of sprinting Hashers.

And so to Check 1 found by Andy "Kofi" Anderson, where we went left towards Pissouri and ran out along the familiar peninsula to Check 2, claimed by Pat "RM1" (where's my pacemaker?) Chapman. Running inland now along pleasant tracks we discovered more barking dogs as we passed a house near the beach and further inland to Check 3, also found by RM1. After this "Doc" Smith appeared from nowhere, expressed his disgust at a loop around a field of corn, and then wasn't seen again by the Hash until the water stop! Anyway Check 4 was in a small valley with tracks in all directions and the Hash split up to find the falsies. Eventually Check 4 was found by "Kofi" and the Hash now puffed their way up a long uphill track to a holding check at the top. And quite a wait it was as those hashers who had found the falsies backtracked and then struggled up the hill. Eventually the Hares released the pack and the Check was found by Tom McSherry as we now descended into a valley for another long run uphill towards a welcome water stop at the top. After the water stop, "Doc" Smith found the Check and off the Hash went up another hill to the top where Check 7 was found on a grassy knoll. Here the Hash went in entirely the wrong direction, tempted by old, pre 2008 trash and Hares RM2 and Ray were heard valiantly shouting "On! On!" from the far side of the valley we had just crossed. After a lot of arguing by Tom McSherry and shouts of "Sh...e Run", back we plodded and Pete Moore was given the Check. Now we descended down a long, even track with Hare Ray shouting "now you're on your own to the RV!", which was a huge hint that we might be back in the hour. So down the valley we pounded to Check 8, found by Jim "Hash Cash" Smith before we ran up the final hill to the "On In", down the track and back into the RV by the sea. Time: 55 minutes -well done Hares! Now the fun began; RM2 announced there were T shirts just for English Hashers, donated by Hare Stewie Glanfield, the crit was given by Mike "the Para" Borner, who reminded us of great Englishmen, whilst I an "the Laird" McCardle and RM2 had a private argument about who won the Battle of Waterloo, "the Laird" claiming it was the Scots who beat the French, whilst RM2 thought it was the English Gunners! (Actually chaps it was the Germans, though they were a touch late in arriving!). An excellent stew with dumplings was served by Nogsie's sidekick, Arthur, whilst Hashers contentedly drank the English beer provided by the Black Boxes. Drew "old Hash Cash" Muir mumbled about resigning, Jimmy Carroll told the Hares they could stick their T shirts up their arses, and we all had a most enjoyable St George's Day evening, except for the Jocks and Paddies! On! On! "Bootey"

"BENSLEY'S OWN" RUN NO 2319-PRASTIO-28 APRIL 2009



Left: The Hares-Bob Bensley, an old Copper, with the 2 "Gunnars" Geoff Fryatt and Tom McSherry. Right: Laurie Mitchell caught nicking stones for his garden during the On Pres' Crit!



The RV looked familiar and Drew Muir (ex RBS and Hash Cash) reminded me that we had the same one during February (I think the fire was still smouldering). It looked like being a minimalist run, that is minimum effort by the Hares. Actually only one Hare was in the RV, namely Bob Bensley, conducting traffic in the same way that he had done throughout his 30 year career with the Newcastle Constabulary. Geoff Fryatt was standing about but not having a Hare shirt, he wasn't doing much other than remembering how on this day 59 years previous he had joined the Gunnars. Meanwhile Tom McSherry was absent until he turned up 10 minutes before the start of the run, complaining that there had been no barman, no beer and no water at the Mess. Anyway at 1600 Tom gave us a comprehensive brief on the forthcoming run, Geoff said stuff all and Bensley told us a joke lasting about 15 minutes about some woman's vagina in Paramali being stuck to bathroom tiles.

And so after about half an hour we set off down hill along the normal "on out" from the RV to the now familiar Check 1, which was found by Nogsie. Then we were downhill again, this time along a dusty, slippery goat track to Check 2 found by Kevin Luckhurst and Bo. We were in a valley now and Nogsie was sprinting around in his daglo t-shirt and boringly found Check 3. Ray Bolger went arse over tit whilst drilling a bleeding hole in his head and retired hurt back to the RV with Jim "Hash Cash" Smith. Laurie told everyone to stop but was ignored because the Hares said they would have a holding check instead. Bigger all sympathy on this Hash! At the next Check "Bollo" and RM2 went far right to find a "falsey" and turned back to see the Hash disappearing up a hill about 500 meters away. Fortunately Tom McS gave them a short cut and they caught up with the Hash at Check 4. "Bollo" now ploughed ahead with RM2 and this time the latter, like a true gentleman, conceded the Check to the former, displaying none of the ungentlemanly competitive behaviour normally seen amongst the Epi Hash front runners such as RM1, Jim, Kevin, Kofi, Nogsie, and on rare occasions when near the front, Jimmy PP2 and Nick Smith! RM2 now took the least likely route, with Ray Turford, and found Check 5 as the Hash ran downhill across grass and then up to the water stop at Check 6. After this Nogsie sprinted off to find Check 6 and then we ran uphill to Check 7 found by Kevin Luckhurst. After a steep ascent where Hare Bensley rather rudely, I thought, overtook the On Pres, we found ourselves at the top of a hill and ran through the "On In" back to the RV.

The Run took about 40 minutes, which meant the Hares probably took about an hour to lay this one, so it was indeed a minimalist run. On Pres thought the Run "repetitive, unoriginal and nigh on shite" and I agree with him (well I would wouldn't I?). Anyway after a few Keos, a debrief on the St George's Day run, which had been considered a great success by everyone except for the Jocks, Paddies Micks and Mike Borner, we heard about the forthcoming ABF 10 Km run and the Sunday Melanda Beach run and barbeque. With much to look forward to and it being a lovely sunny evening we contentedly supped our Keo before retiring for an excellent Meze at Andreas' in Prastio. Which come to think of it was the first and only time we visited the place named in the Run List, because the run itself was actually closer to Pachna! But by this time who gave a "f.k", it had been a good day

out and thanks Hares for an enjoyable afternoon.

On! On! *Hash Words*

ABF 10 KMS RUN & WALK- WELL OF THE FRANKS-FRI 01 MAY 2009



Left: The "Runners" form up prior to the start of the 10 Kms. Right: Examples of the type of "athleticism" not normally associated with a 10 Km run!

There was a distinct air of déjà vu among the hardened Hashers from Epi H3 on 'May Day Morn' at the recently re-titled 'Well of the Hashers' as over 150 sporty-looking types swept down the track from Aphrodite Hills to assemble for the annual ABF Cyprus 10km Run & Ramble. Dusty trucks and boiling buses disgorged dozens of fit-looking young men and women from as far afield as Nicosia, Larnaca and Pafos. Conspicuous among them were the laughing lads in their light blue UN vests, which contrasted nicely with the look on the wan faces of the Episkopi Hash in their Keo-coloured Hare shirts. They wore that blank expression often seen when On Pres asks for any volunteers - a sort of staring into the distance as if to say '*Warra fugamma doing here?*' Despite the disbelief and awe that they were actually committed to running 10 whole kilometres without a shred of trash or a false to ease the pain, the Epi Hash was there in strength and ready for the On Out !

A record number of Epi Hashers were taking part this year, including a dozen senior Slow Walkers who limbered up under the trees, tuning their walking poles and adjusting their pacemakers as they prepared to bumble around the bumpy circuit for the next 100 minutes or less. 'They're Off' went the shout as stopwatches clicked and the SWs shambled away along the ancient Roman road, jousting with their walking sticks like Knights of Yore as they searched for trash that wasn't there. An hour to the dot later the heavy-breathing hashers raced after them, mp3 players drowning the puffing and panting as the field sorted itself out across the long, flat plains leading to the cross-tracks by the church and the old well and the big climb over the whaleback hills beyond. The home stretch was a familiar downhill track dodging piles of rusty Keo bottle tops reminiscent of RVs past and the final slog to the *On In* along the cobbles of the Roman road to victory for a long, cool beer waiting under the shady trees. It was still chilled even when On Pres got in...

The Epi Hash swept the board for the Hash trophies, who else? A full list of results and timings are on the ABF website www.abfcyprus.com but the top dogs for this year are shown below: decision is final on !

Gold Medals for Episkopi Hash Team A and Winning Team Trophy

Paul Lee, Cara Lee, Dave Norris, Kevin Luckhurst, Gay Foley, Mark Foley,

Silver Medal for Episkopi Hash Team B

Bob Bensley, Tom McSherry, Andrew Noyes, Ray Bolger, David Marks, Jimmy Carroll,

Bronze Medal for Episkopi Hash Team C

Jackie Luckhurst, Peter Hogg, Jim Smith, Steve Lee,

Bronze Medal for Episkopi Hash Slow Walkers Team A

Bill Ferguson, Stewie Glanfield, Gary Montgomery, Doc Smith, Lil Smith, Brian Hall,

Pat on the Bum for a Good Effort

Mary Borner, Ann Clayton, Mike Borner, Jackie Noyes, Maggie (D Marks's nice partner),

ABF 10 KMS-THE WINNING TEAMS



Left: On Pres presented with the winning trophy by Geoff Fryatt. Right: The "Gold" medal winners.



Left: The Bronze Medallists—Kevin Luckhurst (for Jackie), Jim Smith, Andrew Noyes and Jimmy Carroll. Right: The Walkers—Geoff Fryatt, Bill Ferguson and Stewie Glanfield.



Hashers at the "BarB" after the Run. Right: Stewie in his bath chair. Epi Hash missed the prize giving and were the last to leave!



Left: "RM2" nucking fackered! Right above: Jocks still fresh after the walk

LABOUR DAY BANK HOLIDAY RUN NO 2320-MELANDA BEACH-03 MAY 09



Left: The Hares- Peter Hogg "On Pres", Jason, Nogsie "the Grey Gourmet" and Sid Lord Lucan, "the Haberdash". Right: Happy Hashers on the run.



On an overcast Bank Holiday the runners were conspicuous by their absence as we scraped the frost from our windscreens and broke the ice on the puddles. The prospects for a day by the seaside left one with a sense of foreboding as the dark clouds gathered, the wind whipped up white horses on the sea and sun brollies were used to shelter from the rain.

After the usual crap from On Pres about how good the run would be and a non PC joke by Hare Nogsie, we all set off over familiar ground from the beach.

RM2 was in good form with his refurbished knee elastics giving a spring to his step. The route of the run can best be described as a clockwise cork screw taking runners through as much gorse and JC as the sadistic hares could find. The first Check was to be taken by MOD Plod Agent Kevin Luckhurst, whom we were informed by wife Chief Inspector Jackie "had lost it years ago". Well you should know! Anyway we didn't see Kevin again as Pisspot 2, whilst short cutting to Check 1 to his surprise found Check 2, whilst the much revered "Little Fart" , despite feigning injury, collected Checks 3 and 4. At this point a Holding Check was called and On Pres looked distinctly concerned as a small contingent representing the National Association of Retired Police Officers (or Arsed PLODs for short) were seen on the horizon seeking divine intervention under leadership from "Bollo". Despite this, On Pres was explicit in encouraging them to "get their arses over here", but it was too late as they had crossed the trail only to be beaten to Check 5 by "Motorway" McSherry. And so with a quick turn of heads to On Pres and shouts of "No, no, no" in Scottish, "Bob the Bobby" found Check 6 quickly followed by RM2, having now got the better of his elasticated knee supports, breezing through Check 7, only to find some 6 old coppers hiding behind a bush who then sprinted off down the track to cries of "comebackshortcutting bastards" or similar words!

All in all an utterly "Sh..e" run followed by a superb crit by "Bollo" during which "Black Jack" pulled himself to his full height of 4'9" when he was reminded that it was Polish Independence Day, not that we were allowed to forget it for the remainder of the day! The "Grey Gourmet" then provided us with a superb BQ and despite the intro, joke, run and rain on the beach, a good day was had by all! On! On! "Bob the Bobby"



"COPTIC GALE" RUN NO 2321-LIMASSOL HOSPITAL-05 MAY 2009



Left: The Hares-
Jim Smith, Nev
Rushton and Brian
Liddell. Right:
Hashers shield
behind "Bollo's"
car for the Crit
during a Coptic
Gale.



The Run was advertised as taking place at Limassol Hospital, although after driving 5 miles up a long, bumpy track to the RV, it was obvious it was nowhere near the Hospital. This was a blessing in disguise because the area is renowned for old fridges, settees, builders' rubble, used dorexos and other detritus. The RV, on top of a cold windy hill, had none of these. Fortunately we could hear neither the brief by Brian Liddell nor the joke by Nev Rushton because we were standing in a howling gale freezing our bollocks off, and we were pleased therefore to be released downhill for a jog to the first Check.

This was quickly found by Pat "RM1" Chapman, who sprinted off down the red, stoney track presumably trying to locate his missing pacemaker, and then we were on and more on downhill to Check 2, found by Nogsie, who presumably had overtaken Pat on the downhill stretch. (I was still at the rear with the plodders-Nick Smith, Nev, Brian "2Ds, 2Ls" and Pete Viney et al.) At this stage we ran off track and down a steep embankment into the bottom of a valley and after Check 3, found by the 3 Badge Stoker, it was obvious this was going to be a 20 minute downhill run followed by a blindingly obvious uphill run for some 25 minutes, and so it proved. Anyway, as we commenced the ascent up a steep embankment Tom McSherry found Check 4 and then we almost tripped over a very quick Check 5 found by Pat Chapman. It became more of a decent run now as we progressed along the top of a feature above the valley we had been in and on we plodded to Check 6, found by the On Pres (well done Sir!, as I heard one grovelling Hasher say!). Further progress along the escarpment led to Check 7 found by Nogsie and then we were down a bit and up a bit along pleasant tracks to Check 8 found by Tom McSherry. The Hash was well spread out now over half a mile and Nogsie was 2 Kms in front shouting "On! On!" and "On! Up!" at the top of his voice to no one in particular. "Bollo" and I were well to the rear claiming we had been diverted down a long falsie, which was really "balls" as we were just meandering along chatting about short cutting b.....ds" like Nick Smith and ambitious front runners like Jim Burke and Pat Chapman, and so it was to our collective total disinterest that Nogsie claimed Check 9 before the "run in" about half a mile away. Back in the RV we quickly donned arctic clothing as the wind howled around the hilltop on which we perched. After a few Keos, the On Pres gave his Crit and reminded everyone of important anniversaries like storming the Iranian Embassy and the death of Bobby Sands before Anders stopped the proceedings and reminded everyone present that on this day in 1945 British Forces had liberated Denmark. On! On! we cheered and then suddenly Sid "Haberdash" Swan woke up and remembered it was his birthday, so there was talk of Brandy at the Chop but unfortunately Sid never went! Despite this, it was a pleasant run marred only by a strong "Coptic" wind, but well done the Hares! On! On! RM2

"SPIKED GRASS" RUN NO 2322-KOURIS AREA-12 MAY 2009



Left: The Hares-Peter Hall, Mike Hillyar and Anders "The Viking" Tholle.
Right: The Crit by On Pres, Peter Hogg. The word "Sh..e" featured often!

What is the plural of shite? The R.V., although providing a good view of the sea, Limassol and surrounding area, also provided us with screw grass in the socks even before the start of the run. Mike made the welcome and intro. Peter Hall told a joke which wasn't a joke and Anders sent us off with a Viking war cry.

A bit of Up and then Down, down, down we went for two and a half miles with no sign of trash (but then the Hares had laid the trash about 10 days before!) At last, the only running Hare, Peter Hall, (I had to name him because he was the only one with the runners) called a halt at a non existent check. "It must be this way" he bellowed and took off in search of his missing trash. Would you believe it? The Hare claimed the second check! This must be a first in the history of all Hashing in the modern world, The Hare claiming checks. Are we to rewrite the rules?

Checks 3 and 4 awarded to Mark Foley at our favourite place, "the old cement works". Mike Hillyar turned up to join the runners so we now had two Hares who couldn't find the trash. Checks 5 and 6 went to Pat Chapman. This is where we found Anders in the shade of an old Carob tree and standing guard over the water. Check 7 Tom McSherry, 8 to RM2 Andrew Noyes, 9 Tom again and 10 to RM1 Chat Patman.

Did you know that all the tin cans collected in Cyprus for recycling, get dumped in this area? The On Pres indicated that is was the closest run to getting the Piss Pot in recent memory and certainly since Laurie Mitchell last laid a Hash. The truth is he had left it at home. (We have known an award to be given retrospectively.)

The Chop at Michell's received differing reports. Half chicken with roast spuds and gravy. Jimmy Carroll, Tom and RM2 reported it as very good but On Pres was poisoned. But it met the 15 Euro limit and Michel is always a delight.

In summary: Three shades of Shite. On! On! *Hash Cash*

STEWIE'S BIRTHDAY RUN NO 2323-PHEASANT FARM-19 MAY 2009



Left: The Hares-Ray "Vanman" Turford, Jim "LF" Burke, Mike "Bollo" Ball and Birthday Boy Stewie Glanfield. Right: Drew Muir claims he had paid the previous week!

Strange, but they needed 4 Hares for this Run, and although "Bollo" wasn't actually nominated on the Run List, according to him he did all the work, and his presence might have had something to do with this being his 500th Run. Well done! We were also celebrating Stewie's birthday, although at 79 you probably don't make too big thing of it. Anyway the RV met all the right criteria and we could see the motorway about 10 yards away and the sea and Pissouri in the distance.

The Hash set off uphill to Check 1, thereby breaking Rule 1 in that it should be downhill, but after puffing our way there it was found by the 3 Badge Stoker. Then we started downhill to the side of the motorway to Check 2 on a stoney track, found by Giles Day. At this point McMotorway and Ray Bolger were already seen removing their trainers to dispose of the spiked grass in their feet. Then we completed a big circle to Check 3 found by a recovered Tom McSherry. It was at this stage we started the real Hash and off we steamed down into a gully famous in Epi Hash folklore as the spot where Bob Bensley pushed Laurie Mitchell down a hill. After the small re-entrant, Check 4 was found by Nick Smith (surprising for someone who is normally in the rear) and then as we ran uphill to a crest of a hill the 3 Badge Stoker went right down a track and found Check 5. It was here that the Hash split and a team of dedicated "short cutters" consisting of the Carroll family (Jimmy and Simon), Nick Smith, On Pres and Pat Chapman "RM1" went left, whilst the real men like Tony Flower, Bob the Bobby etc carried on along the trail to Check 6 found by Andrew "RM2" Noyes.

After this we ran through small gullies and up tracks although there was precious little trash to show us the way as this had all been eaten by the goats, or so Hares "LF" Burke and "Bollo" claimed. Tom McMotorway found Checks 7 and 8 and then we arrived at the water stop where we found all the short cutters waiting for us. "RM2" pointed this out in no uncertain terms and was immediately drenched in water by Jimmy Carroll shouting "F....ing Marines" and then we progressed on to Check 9 where no trash existed at all. The Check on top of a hill was found by RM2 but claimed by RM1, who was coming from the opposite direction, short cutting again(!), then Bob Bensley bounded down a track to find Check 10. The last 2 Checks were claimed by RM1 and then it was a sprint into the RV.

Back in the RV the On Pres' Crit drew our attention to how frequently the Pheasant Farm area is used for both Epi Hashes and the Happy Nappy Valley variety too. He then told us the just resigned Speaker "Gorbals Jim" was not a Jock at all but rather a relation of Jimmy Carroll's! Nogsie, injured with a back injury, ably assisted by Arthur, then produced a most delicious "Chop" in the field consisting of a roasted pig and all the trimmings. Hashers continued to eat, drink and celebrate Stewie's birthday as the sun set and in the end we praised all concerned for a thoroughly enjoyable run and Chop. So congratulations to the Hares, Nogsie and the chefs! On! On! Hash Words

MAY BANK HOLIDAY RUN NO 2324-MELANDA BEACH-25 MAY 2009



Left: The Hares-Hash Words, Hash Cash and the On Pres. Right: The Runners wait eagerly for the "off" on another memorable Epi H3 run.



Run 2324 was a traditional Bank Holiday Melanda Beach Hash and clearly so forgettable that "Bollo" even forgot to do the "Write up". Unusual for him but he did mention flying to Germany for an operation so all is forgiven. But On! On! Mike to a full recovery and remember no "Falsies". The Hares didn't seem to have done much for this Hash except lay the actual trail which was suspiciously similar to the St George's Day Hash a month previous. Admittedly RM2, the "Hash Words" had managed to put out one sign, but this was in the wrong place and sent Hashers down the wrong track, so it negated its usefulness by its total inaccuracy. Meanwhile Peter Hogg, the On Pres, had managed to delegate the collection and return of the Black Boxes to Tom McSherry and of course Jim "Hash Cash" Smith did collect the money. Anyway after a quick brief by On Pres and a moderately amusing but old joke by RM2, we set off for a 45 minute run around the tracks and hills behind Melanda Beach. Meanwhile Stewie Glanfield (not a Hare!) led the "slow runners", which included the majority of our beloved Harriets.

The Run took Hashers out towards the SBA and then north up various tracks and hills, before turning the Hash west a bit and then down hill for a fairly long run back to the RV on the Beach. It was a simple, obvious and utterly predictable route and even Ray Turford remembered the route from the month previous. But the "old sweats" of the Epi Hash seemed to enjoy it and there much industrious running around the bundu and cries of "dirty dashers" and "short cutters" by the likes of Jimmy Carroll, Bob Bensley, Tom McMotorway et al. Quite who found which Check is now consigned to history, or more likely either "Bollo's" briefcase or his dustbin. But who cares? We still had a good run around the hills before retiring to the RV on the beach for Keo and an excellent barbeque supplied by the "the Grey Gourmet" and Arthur. Meanwhile Mike Ball gave the Crit and then we supped our beer and wine until late into the day before we "drew stumps" and found our way home after another great day out. So all in all, well done the Hares for the Run, Nogsie for the food and Tom for the "black boxes".

On! On! "Bootie"



The Crit by Bollo



"ROCKY ROAD TO DUBLIN " RUN NO 2325-PISSOURI -26 MAY 2009



Left: The 3
"Beards" -
Simon and
Jimmy Carroll,
and Drew Muir.
Right: Hashers
listen to the
Crit on comple-
tion.



The best thing about this run was the RV, which had a glorious view of a valley running down to the an isolated beach. Sadly the remainder of the proceedings didn't match up to the view. This was, I suspect due to the fact that Pisspot 2 and Son laid the trail whilst Drew Muir (he's the one who looks like a Jock on the right in the above photograph) lay on a beach near Kyrenia for the entire long weekend. Anyway the Run itself started over stoney ground, ran in a fairly straight line towards Aphrodite's Rock, did a severe right hand loop and then we all ran back again. Mind you, I say "we" with reservations because some of the Hash quickly wised up to the route and executed some severe short cutting to avoid the more extreme bits of this particular route.

Anyway off we set uphill (what else when Jimmy laid the trail!) over bumpy rocky ground to Check 1 found by RM1, Pat Chapman, himself back from a weekend in the North, thereby missing an excellent run organised by RM2 and On Pres the previous day. More rocky ground and down through a small dusty cutting to Check 2, also found by RM1. Then we ran uphill onto a large peninsula and surprisingly "Bollo", flush from the previous day's amusing Crit, found Check3. Over the grassy peninsula we ran on the flat to Check 4, the water stop, found by RM1, again. Now the Hash divided with the lazy, idle shortcutters like the 2 Smiths, that is Nick and Jim, Bob Bensley, and Jim Burke going right whilst the more dedicated Hashers like Tom McMotorway, Chris Snaith, Bollo, Giles Day and RM2 went left down a steep hill to Check 5 found by Tom McSherry. Now we were running in flat virgin territory in long grass to Check 7, found by Giles Day, where much to every-one's surprise Hare Simon Carrol suddenly appeared from nowhere to point us in the right direction.

As we started to head for home we ran uphill back towards the high peninsula upon which the bas...d short cutters awaited, having done sod all whilst we had found 3 Checks. At this stage RM2 found a falsey left and disappeared from the Hash shouting "I know the way" and wasn't seen until we got back to the RV. Anyway Nev Rushton of Weston fame found Check 8 and runners now realised that the Hares' bag of trash must have run out about here because there was precious little seen from now on. As the runners continued on much the same track they had run out on, Ray Bolger, a notorious head banger when he falls over, found Check 9 and then the Hash panted up the final hill to the Run In and the RV.

Back in the RV On Pres, Peter Hogg, gave the Crit and observed that had he not left the Pisspot in his other vehicle, it would have awarded for what was judged to be another Pisspot 2 Shite Run. Mention in Dispatches were given to Nick Smith for 200 Runs (On! On!) and to Jack Blocki for sailing for 600 miles along the Turkish coastline with a crew from the "Buccaneer" Pub, who although they didn't mutiny are not returning next year! Tom McSherry then gave a resume of the Euro Hash in Turkey the previous week, which seemed to revolve around an hour's hash each day followed by 8 hours drinking, although some like Tom, Andy Anderson and Pete Moore did complete a 20 km Hash, so well done. Nogsie drove around 1,000 kms but unfortunately couldn't run due an injury sustained from bowling. After all this, everyone went for an excellent Chop at Stella's Bar in Pissouri.

Good day out in beautiful terrain so well done Hares!

On! On! "Bootey"

RUN NO 2326-OSTRICH FARM-02 JUNE 2009



Left: The Hares- Pat "RM1" Chapman, Nick "Fusilberger" Smith and Laurie "The Welder" Mitchell. Right: The 3 Stooges-Sid, Nogsie and Nev.

It started as a beautiful hot summer's afternoon run but turned into the Hash from Dante's Inferno; there had obviously been a power struggle among the hares which resulted in a Senior Service victory with a Marine hash rather than an Army Hash, (Up, Down, Up, Down instead of Left, Right, Left, Right), we were informed that there would be five checks, and if the resulting groans from the assembled were anything to go by they would definitely be borne out later on....

Usual crap joke and we were off, the On Out was slightly downhill and on to Check One, picked up by that respected Gentleman of the Hash Mike Ball; en route to check two, Ray 'Vanman' Turford was a faller but this week no cries of 'Stop the Hash' or 'Hasher Down' were to be heard as another hash faller was ignored, even On-Pres ran past him. Eight minutes in and we were at Check Two, things had been good up until this point; what happened next will still be talked about in weeks to come but 'Contract Filth' Kevin Luckhurst picked up and we were off once more, this time down, down and down again then up, up, and up some more.

Twenty five minutes (Yes, you read that right, twenty five minutes) to the next check and a historical re-enactment of the Retreat from Moscow; lots of mutterings and expletives in the Bondu with RM2 dripping "Does Pat Chapman know what an fecking check looks like?", Contract Filth picked up Check Three and we were off to the Water Check at Four only to be greeted by Laurie 'Stig of the Dump' Mitchell and the warm goats piss that passed for water at the water check!

Off again uphill where Tom 'McMotorway' McSherry or 'Dances off ladders' picked up Check Five on to the On In. Fifty-eight minutes with only five checks....not a good summer run. The 'Slow Runners' were unloved, unaided, unassisted and generally left to their own devices by the hares. The piss-pot although thoroughly deserved could not be awarded as On-Pres didn't have it with him.

And so to the Crit; good averages for Nick and Laurie and excessive haring and bad averages for Pat accompanied by unprecedented cries of "Sack the Runmaster"; On-Pres rattled off his usual historical nonsense about the Kings Own Scottish Buggers being involved in some sort of Naval engagement with no Royal Marines in sight, followed by him questioning Nogsie's Royal Lineage. Visitors included 'Long-Lost' Chris Pratt of BFBS Fame shortly followed by his harassment from the Erimi Gardens hash members about poor service and schedule changes to their viewing and listening pleasures.

Athos provided the Kleftiko, Chicken, Breakfasts and Vietnamese Takeaway.

On! On! "Son of Pisspot Two"

"GUNNER AND SAPPER" RUN NO 2237-SOTIRA-09 JUNE 2009



Left: The Hares-
Clive Clayton,
Tom McSherry
and Bill Ferguson.
Right: Stand In
On Pres Nogsie
gives the Crit
whilst Peter Hogg
was on a gin
palace off
Turkey.



It was probably the hottest day of the year so far when 35 or so hapless souls, mostly pensioners, gathered together at a dubious RV just off the Motorway at Sotira. The signs were perhaps one of the most commendable parts of the Hash and all hashers made the RV in time for the run. Adequate shade was provided and some undulating high grassed field made for a less than substantial RV. Tom McSherry, the lead Hare, reminded all present about some of the rules of Hash Etiquette, namely no short cutting. Despite this clear advice RM 2 and others flaunted this rule and incurred some wrath of others on the Hash. Tom passed on a message from the Hon Pres (slumming it on a Gin Palace somewhere off the Turkish Coast) that yet again it was an anniversary of the English begging the Scots for a King (ie that well known shirt lifter James 1). Why is it that the minority nations always have to try and get one over the Master Race!! Bill Ferguson informed all that there was to be a free chop courtesy of Grey Gourmets which probably accounted for some of the less familiar faces turning up today!! Clive Clayton's attempt at telling a boring story was probably the worst attempt at a joke this year. With that the muttering hashers were led off down an inclined path in a southerly direction still trying to work out what Clive was talking about!

A good track which initially meandered uphill led us to the first check which was picked up by Andy Anderson. The route then crossed track and ploughed fields and Tony Flower our "good looking stoker" picked up check 2. After a 180 degree area to check the hash was at this stage spreading out but the Lead Hare, like a good shepherd cajoled and held when appropriate. Rick Sheather, as a front runner, picked up Check 3.....must have been beginners luck!!! It was at this stage that Jimmy Carroll was on his way back to the RV when he picked up Check 4 (seriously well done Jimmy). The terrain up until now had been relative flat although a bit tiring and suspect underfoot when our in house speedster, Andy Anderson easily picked up Check 5, this was one of 2 x drinks stops (well done the Hares) and a Holding Check. It was now apparent that we were probably going to be completing a Figure of eight circuit which is not done that often. On the way to Check 6 picked up by Simon Carroll who also got Check 7. We crossed over the track that we had been on earlier on and then wandered towards the Golf Balls at the southern end of the valley. A well positioned check at the bottom of Tip Toe hill had us heading back northwards towards the RV. The on was called on the track and then a long run on the track saw us at check 8 initially picked up by Mark Foley.

A mixed bag of ploughed fields and a spread out group of hashers, who were by now tired by the sapping sun and temperature of 33 degrees made their way to the last Check, Check 9. This was picked up by Andy "fleet of foot" Anderson who had the dubious pleasure of leading us up the only real hill of the hash before we descended back to the RV.

We had been out in the merciless sun for about an hour. Probably one of the better hashes this year and the hallmark of Tom McSherry was evident throughout. It was well marked and controlled and the added bonus of 2 x water stops was much appreciated and needed by all hashers. Other hares take note of a hash which was obviously well recced and well laid, all it takes is commitment and effort. After all this, a brilliant "chop" c/o Nogsie, the Grey Gourmet.

On! On! RM1

RUN NO 2328-(NO SIGNS TO) KANTOU-16 JUNE 2009



Left: The Hares- Barney Bruce, Nev Rushton with "Virgin Hare" Trevor "Aristo" Kemp. Right: The Crit



Billed as the Kantou run, it was left to those wishing to participate to guess exactly where the RV was as signage was very, very, scarce (one yellow and one tac sign over a distance of half a mile) and the RV was nearer to Zanadja than Kantou. Needless to say one or two venerable hashers were caught out by this subtle plot to hide the RV but they were not thwarted and found it just before the on out was called. Unfortunately, they also missed the group photograph taken by RM2 (Hash Flash). A warning order might have prevented some of the misunderstanding but none had been issued...shame on you hares !

After a dreadful joke from Trevor, the pack set off downhill to the first of 13 checks. The 2 water stops were very welcome on this sweltering summer's day. One water stop used an abandoned refrigerator as a storage point; pity the refrigerator wasn't working but it did provide a little extra shade for the water container. The valiant fast runners were out for 65 minutes which, for most, was a tad overly long. One or 2 hashers commented that the run was very good. On Pres, and many others, summed it up in a less complimentary manner. The slow runners thought it was first class - well done hares. As for checks, top trackers were Jim Burke (3), Kevin Luckhurst (2), Tony Flower (2) and Andy "An-An" Anderson (2) with single pick ups for Andrew Moyles (who?), Simon Carroll, Mark Foley and Jim Smith.

On Pres welcomed back Peter Russell, visiting again. Nobby Hall had requested to be re-instated to the Hash having been dropped following his move to Turks and Caicos Islands - Hon Pres has declined his request and advised him to get stuffed (again).

The chop was at the Pasta Farm and, hopefully, fulfilled everybody's expectations for food, drink and price.

On-On! *Zanadja Sapper 2*



Hash Flash



RUN NO 2329-FISH FARM, PLATRES-21 JUNE 2009



Left: The Hares- Bob Bensley, Jim Burke and Peter Hogg. Right: With Tina when they remembered the walkers!



This was a fun day out for the 30 Hashers and Harriets who attended. The weather and temperature were just right in Platres for a Run which was a cross between a stroll in the woods and an Everest expedition. The signs were non existent, the briefing appalling as the Hares weren't even sure how many checks there were, and there was no joke other than the attempted brief itself.

We set off in one direction only to about turn so we had a runout downhill of 10 meters and then it was up and more bloody up for the next 5 Checks. These were found at various levels of altitude amongst trees and bracken by Tom McSherry and the Carrolls, Pisspot 2 and Son of Pisspot 2. In fact so concerned was Jimmy about there only being 2 black boxes and the consequent lack of Keo that he literally threw himself around the course so he could secure enough beer before the "Walkers" returned before him and drank it all.

Most of the run was a severe uphill flog and hearts and lungs were tested to the full. Peter Hogg led the way through a narrow and slippery path above some waterfalls and by the time we arrived at Check 6 it was clear the Hares weren't too sure where it was, evidenced by Jim Burke asking Bob Bensley around which bend on the track it would appear. But as it was the last Check and Simon Carroll found it, we then realised it was all down hill to the "On In" and back to the RV. The "On In" was unfortunately over appalling terrain and it was a pity the Hares didn't keep the route on the well laid tracks nearby, but this was quickly forgotten as we met up with the Harriets and walkers at the RV where, despite Jimmy's concerns, the Keo flowed.

After 40 minutes Andrew "Hash Words" gave the Crit and observed that Scotsmen rarely appeared to fight the English but rather themselves, and told appalling jokes about Susan Boyle, Jordies and medical students. With relief everyone then departed the RV for an excellent lunch at the Moniatis Taverna where we were treated to singing by "I Island Blend" and more jokes by Hash Words, much to the consternation of both the staff and other diners.

On! On! "Cyprus Bootneck"



Left: Laurie "the Welder" Mitchell arrived on his motorbike whilst Andrew "Hash Words" gave the Crit.



"BRAVEHEART" RUN NO 2230-ANOYIRA-23 JUNE 2009



Left: The Hares-Dave Smith, Peter Leach and "Dogman" Luckhurst. Centre: On Pres with Nick Arrandale (2 Lancs) who departs Cyprus for 4 Bde. Right: On Pres congratulates Geoff "Gunner" Fryatt on achieving 600 Runs on the Epi Hash.

"Anoyira" means "up and around" which aptly described this run set in the Highlands immediately north of the village. The RV certainly had a splendid view but the last time we were here Nogsie gave the Crit, listened to attentively by a herd of local goats whilst the rest of us pissed ourself with laughter and Keo. The brief promised the "hardest run of the year" whereas it was in fact the "hottest run of the year". Kevin the "Dogman", on about his 12th Hare so far this year (how does he do it?) then told a very old joke which Stewie Glanfield said he had originally heard in the 5th Form, which surprised us because we never realised Stewie had progressed that far at school...

Anyway 17 Hashers, followed by 25 slow runners, set off along a dusty track with the valley to our right to Check 1 found by Andy Anderson ("Kofi" is forbidden chaps, by Harriet Anderson). Then we plodded along the same track to Check 2, also found by "Kofi" whoops Andy. We now started to descend into the valley to Check 3 but the deep valley was not to be. Instead Bob Bensley found Check 3 and we ascended through scrub and JC for about 12 minutes to Check 4 on the top of the feature along which we had previously run. At the top "Bob the Bobby" also found Check 4 and then we were running through fields and tracks to Check 5, found by Tom McMotorway. We then ploughed on, turning back on ourselves and therefore towards the RV to Check 6, also discovered by Tom. The heat was beginning to tell now and even "short cutters" like Nick Smith and RM2 were slowing the pace as they plodded and panted their way along open, sunburnt tracks. Check 7 fell to Tom, who was about the only person running now, and then we slowly jogged on to a holding check at Check 8. Here Bensley and RM2, renamed "Windsock" by the On Pres due to his outrageous coloured running kit, went left whilst the remainder of the Hash went right. Now Bensley and Windsock knew left was a "falsey" but they also knew they would find the old "on out", so they galloped off like a pair of demented dogs on heat (which to think about it they probably are), whilst the "real Hashers", as On Pres described them, went right and picked up the trail leading to the "On In". The Check was hotly disputed and there was a cacophony of shouts of "Short Cutting bas....s" and "dirty dodgers" as the Bensley/Noyes team met the McSherry/Carroll team on the track for the "Run In". No one is sure who found the Check so it was awarded to "Pisspot 2" for effort.

Back in the RV On Pres castigated RM2 for an incorrect Crit the previous Sunday about the KOSB Regiment, congratulated the Hares (he being one), said farewell to Nick Arrandale of 2 Lancs and congratulated Geoff Fryatt for 600 Runs. 22 Hashers then went to Nick's Taverna where the only complaint was about the hard boiled eggs. Laurie the "Welder" got a fresh egg because he complained longest! On! On! "Aristos"

MATELOT AND ARMY COOK RUN NO 2331-SOUNI AREA-30 JUNE 2009



Centre-The Hares: Sid "Lord Lucan" Swan, Mike "Submariner" Woods and Tony "3 Badge Stoker" Flower. Left and Right: The old men on the Hash now remain seated either in deckchairs or the back of 4X4s for the On Pres' Crit!

Hashers seemed to find the RV ok with the exception of Mike Borner and the Soundi Highlanders who inadvertently forgot about the Hash and went straight to Lenia's Taverna instead. Apparently they spend so much time at Lenia's that their cars drive them there automatically. But then, there is nothing else to do in Soundi, other than fall off ladders! Anyway the brief for the Run by the old 3 Badger was crap and the joke by the Submariner was abominable! After this we discovered that the Hares didn't even know the telephone number of the Tavern for the Chop!

Eventually when the Hares got their act together (amid cries of "lastminute.com") we ran out along a dusty track to Check 1, found by Jimmy Burke. We then ran on further down a white dusty track, where RM2 for some inexplicable reason fell over and reached Check 2 swearing and covered in white dust! Ray "Vanman" Turford found the Check and on we went further downhill over fairly open country. Swinging right, Jimmy Carroll of Pisspot 2 fame found Check 3, the first water stop, and now we were running along a feature parallel to a gorge below on our left. The sun beat down on the Hashers and they in turn changed gear from "run" to "walk" as the heat took its toll on several elderly runners! Check 4, found by Jimmy Burke, was by a stream up the valley from the aforementioned gorge. We now ran the opposite side of the valley for a while, with Jimmy Carroll doing a nice bit of "shortcutting" (how unusual!) to further up the valley where we once again crossed the streambed. Here RM2, rather surprisingly, removed his shorts and washed them in the a small pool of water. Anyway, old Pisspot 2, after his shortcutting, found Check 5 and then we ran further up a feature to Check 6, another water stop, found by Mike Hillyar. From here it was a short uphill run to the "On In" and so back to the RV, where the "slow runners", headed up by Sid Swan were discovered drinking our Keo!

Back in the RV the beer and conversation flowed and the On Pres gave his Crit. We were reminded of the English Civil War (or was it British? Did anyone actually tell the Welsh about it?) and were reminded of the First Day of the Battle of the Somme, when it is rumoured Nogsie's and Sid's lot (viz the Army Catering Corps) caused 60,000 casualties via an appalling breakfast before the remainder of the 200,000 even went "over the top". I am not surprised the Royal Naval Division decided not to turn up for the first assault or two, before they bugged off to Gallipoli where the rations were supplied by Navy Pussers not Army cooks. Anyway, the previous week's Chop was adjudged by On Pres to have been Shite and the "Matelot and Army Cook Run" was considered repetitive. We then departed for Lenia's Taverna where 20 of us had an excellent Meze. On! On! Hash Words

EUROHASH IN TURKEY-EPI HASH PARTICIPATION



ABOVE: EPI HASHERS AND HARRIETS WHO PARTICIPATED IN THE EUROHASH
BELOW: TOM MCSHERRY'S DETAILED REPORT ON THIS EXTRAVAGANZA

We left here for North Cyprus
in convoy we did go
some had never been before
so the journey it was slow

We arrived at Ercan airport
new buildings we did see
then we had a drama
Tommy Mac had lost his key

Then a cop came to the rescue
told his friend to lift the bar
So Tom went back outside again,
the key was in the car!

The flight it took but half an hour
that pleased most all of us
but better still our driver
was waiting with the bus

We drove through snow capped
mountains
stopping for a pee
Ray and Nogsy had a massage
not a pretty sight to see

Soon we were in Fatiaye
the tour had now begun
we booked in for the next days Hash
to the bar we all did run

That night up to a castle
where we enjoyed a meal
roast beef and yorkshire pudding
the whole night was surreal

Nogsy had a problem
he was feeling very bad
just to lift his spirits
he went to see his Dad

Next morn along the promenade
we walked to reach our ship
which took us to an island
we thought we'd have a dip

But no this was the first run
and up and up we went

till we were up there in the clouds
then we ran down again

Now the dreaded Hashing circle
there was beer thrown everywhere
Nev sat on an ice block
they threw water on his hair

Then it started raining
we retreated to the ship
there was a kiddies water slide
at last we got our dip

Back again on dry land
into a huge marquee
Barney Bruce fell over
on top of Jim Burke's knee

Then the highlight of the evening
Turkish dancers were for me
they whirled around like dervishes
what a sight to see

Our stay here up in Fetiaye
was coming to a close
so back we went to have a beer
with the barmaid we did pose

Up early, we had breakfast
buses sharp at nine
then someone hadn't paid their bill
we didn't leave on time

And now a nightmare journey
over mountains that were green
bus driver had a hangover
didn't know where he had been

We watched him very carefully
sometimes he crashed the gears
we were glad to reach Antalaya
to get out and have a beer

The hotel, well, was adequate
and everything was free
so we ate and drank and ate and drank
that night I couldn't see

Nogsy finally reappeared
he'd been lost most of the day
it must have cost a fortune
to drive 500k's

Next morning things got serious
it wasn't any fun
Andy, me and Peter Moore
we'd picked the longest run!!

Others who were sensible
went out for a stroll
by now we 3 were half way back
and we were on a roll

Along the way we'd hit the wall
but we just carried on
I know that it was very good
to hear the cry "ON ON"

Circles here and circles there
Hashers having fun
down downs they were dished out
even if you did not run

That night the red dress party
it was a super bash
some went to the concert
got ideas for the Hash

So look out all you Hashers
belly dancers there may be
monks and whirling dervishes
surprises - wait and see

One final run before we left
then pack up, time to go
but thanks to Turkish Hashing
they put on quite a show

PS: When you read this ditty
you may think it is dour
but Gents just you remember
"The truth remains on Tour"

"ODE TO TOM" - following him falling off his ladder!



Oh Tam ! hadst thou but been sae wise,
As ta'en thy ain wife Annie's advice,
She prophesied that, late or soon,
Thou would frae aff a ladder fa' doon,

Ah, gentle dames ! it gars me greet,
To think how many counsels sweet,
How many lengthen'd sage advices,
The husband frae the wife despises !

Wi' a thousand runs just weeks awa'
Tam hidna planned another fa'
He needed good legs tae win the race,
So the fool, he landed on his face.

He wisna killed that is a blessin'
We hope the man has learned his lessin'
Now, wha this tale o' truth shall read,
Remember the Ballad of Tam The Heid !



NOT IN THE RAF NEWS

GOODWIN GROUNDED

OUR report in the last *Eye* that Sir Fred Goodwin is honorary Air Commodore to 602 Squadron of the Royal Auxiliary Air Force has set many moustaches twitching.

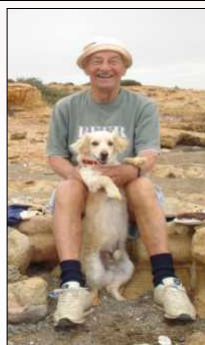
Indeed, not since James Bigglesworth set off in pursuit of the fugitive financier Otto Brandt in *Biggles and the Missing Millionaire* have RAF officers been so eager to give a disgraced banker a good tail-gunning.

A retired flight lieutenant, Iain Paton, posted an e-petition about Goodwin on the 10 Downing Street website last week asking the PM to "humbly petition Her Majesty The Queen to command the removal of Goodwin from this post" on the grounds that "his professional and personal standards have fallen far below the expected standards of a Royal Air Force officer".



"Jack"
1942

And in
2009



20

THE DAILY TELEGRAPH Friday, April 3, 2009

Letters to the Editor

The Real Stalag Luft 3

SIR - The recent reunion of the veterans of Stalag Luft 3 has rightly focused yet again on the lamentable historical inaccuracies contained in the so-called film *The Great Escape*. Those of us who were there, as I was privileged to be, were to a man infuriated by this travesty of the facts.

For a start, the late Mr Steve McQueen was never an inmate of the camp, as portrayed by Hollywood. Furthermore, he did not possess a motorcycle capable of vaulting a six-foot barbed wire fence as he raced to freedom at the climax of the film.

Even more heinous is the scene showing a British officer addressing a crowd of other ranks as "you lot" - a vulgar expression which only came in in the 1950s. He would, of course, have addressed them as "you chaps". This anachronism exemplifies the complete lack of any proper historical research.

As for the tunnels, the idea

that they were called "Tom", "Dick" and "Harry" is patently balderdash. The three tunnels, as I can vouch, were known respectively as "The M1", "The Hyde Park Underpass" and "Euro Tunnel".

For the record, it was to my eternal regret that I was unable to join those gallant comrades who took part in the subterranean escape. I was next on the list, but at the last minute I was disqualified by the Camp's acting medical officer on the grounds that I had been incapacitated due to over-indulgence in the excellent spirit distilled from local beetroots and acorns which was regularly served at meetings of the Escape Committee. I was deemed UFT (unfit for tunnel) and my place was taken by my old friend Squadron-Leader Frobisher, who, dressed as a nun, managed to reach the "safe haven" of Bruges, where an RAF light bomber was sent in to rescue him. But that is another film!

Wing-Commander Herbert Gussett UFT
The Old Hangover, Luft St. Alag, Dorset

**Tom McMotorway climbed
up the wall...**

**Tom McMotorway had a
great fall...**



Tom before the
accident – he
was certainly no
oil painting !



An oil painting
of Tom as seen
by the cosmetic
surgeon



The photo Ann
gave the
cosmetic
surgeon to copy



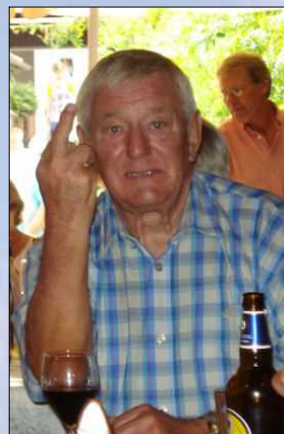
And this was who the Nicosia
hospital produced after a
weekend of hard grafting – Ann
said if that was the best they
could do she would just have
put up with him...

On On Tom!

THE EPI HASH SILVER LADDER AWARDS ROSTER (for falling off a ladder unsupervised)



Right:
Founder
member - Mike
"the Para"
Borner after
a full
recovery.



- 1st Prize - Mike Borner. For falling off his ladder in his back garden twice. Neighbours now stand under Mike whenever he is seen taking two or more steps on his ladder whilst Mary dials the emergency services.
- 2nd Prize - Jimmy Carroll. For falling off a ladder whilst in the employ of Bensley Associates of Newcastle. Case still awaiting appeal by a former P.C Bob Lambton who recently fell down a well.
- 3rd Prize - Mike Hillyar. In that he did fall off a ladder in his garden and land breaking both heels, thereby condemning himself to watching the Epi Hash from his wheelchair for 3 months.
- 4th Prize - Tom McSherry. Who did without permission from Annie fall off his ladder landing head first thereby causing a poem to be composed (see "Ode to Tom" on previous page).
- 5th Prize - Awaiting award by On Pres, so all Epi Hashers are to make maximum use of tall ladders to secure next nomination.



Left: This smiling Hasher proudly displays the Gold Medal he won at the ABF May Day Gurneying competition after (mistakenly) allowing Mike Kasasian unlimited access to his mouth.

Right: Laurie tries out a new, faster bike!

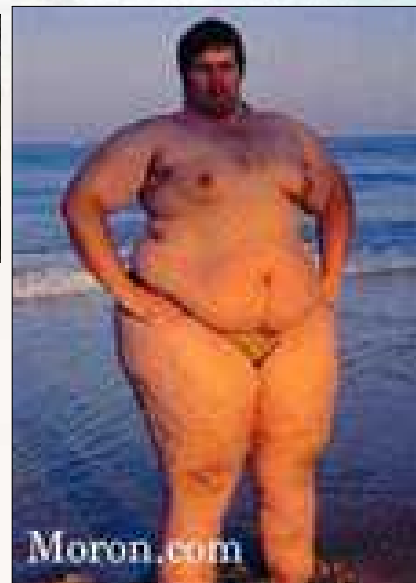


HUMOUR FOR HASHERS AND HARRIETS

(and why the ladies shouldn't go to the gym!)

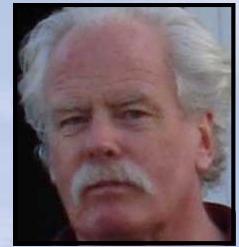


Above: Impressive bunch if you like them strong and tanned. The problem is they end up like the lady on the right when they stop exercising! But then some end up like her just from drinking Keo!



Left: One for the ladies! Above: A fat hasher on Melanda Beach.

"BOLLO'S" JAPANESE HOLDS or Happy Penis Day Nippon Style
(a sort of Oriental Harvest Festival with a big difference!)



It even happens (below) on an Elephant ride in the jungle!



"SOLDIER SOLDIER" EPI HASH STYLE (or what you'll miss in the Cyprus Lion)

ARMY RECRUITMENT

CRAPITA NEEDS YOU!

ONCE the preserve of senior NCOs on the brink of retirement, the business of army recruitment is to be "outsourced" to a series of private civilian companies.

There's an "industry day" being held later this month and the army is confident of attracting expert bids from the likes of Serco, Manpower and, er, Crapita, all keen to outbid each other for the £100m contract. The fact that none of these companies knows anything about the British military does not seem to have worried the Ministry of Defence.

As any recruiting officer will tell you, many potential soldiers sign up because they can discuss what army life is like with an Old Salt who has been "in" and who knows the ropes. Of course they embellish their accounts with promises of weekends canoeing in Snowdonia and frolicking with their mates on R&R in Cyprus with a bevy of lovelies, but they also tell it like it is: the rainy days at Catterick, the horror bags, vile packed lunches comprised of frozen sandwiches, and the bullying of boots.

When recruitment was privatised in Scotland,

in 2001, recruits got a far rosier picture delivered to them by civvies who had absolutely no idea what service life was like. Recruitment figures increased, but for every 100 hopefuls who made it on to the parade square, 70 decided army life was not for them and never made it past phase 1 basic training.

The RAF regiment sergeant who, while watching a new batch of chavs shuffling past him at RAF Halton, announced: "See that? That's the fecking future! How I weep!" is in good company. The "hard sell" techniques used by civilian recruitment consultants do not produce good results.

But that won't bother the private recruitment companies, who know that even if they are unsuccessful they will still receive the cash owed to them by their legally binding contract with the MoD. And, as with other defence procurement contracts, any cost overruns will have to be picked up by the customer, the cash-strapped British army.

'Squarebasher'



But not for long if recruiting is "outsourced"



The British Army may no longer recruit men of the quality of Col Nicholas "Shortcutter" Fusilberger-Smythe (Right)



North of the Border they will continue to recruit locally



Left: The "Fusilberger" and RM2 admire a painting of another glorious British Army "withdrawal".

The final word:

SIR - Can someone put me in touch with the MPs' financial adviser? My troops here in Afghanistan are eager to claim for second-home allowances, furnishings and a reduction in council tax charges for the palatial accommodations we find ourselves in, courtesy of MPs.

We have also found it difficult to commute to our normal, fully-taxed homes in Britain.

Sergeant Major Max Jackson
Afghanistan



The new recruiting policy will also mean that men like "Nobby the Bobby" and the steward on the left may not be recruited into the Royal Navy



EPISKOPİ HASH HOUSE HARRIERS **QUARTERLY PARTICIPATION TABLES** **01 APRIL - 30 JUNE 2009 - (18 RUNS) -** **HASHERS ON THE ACTIVE LIST**

CONSCIENTIOUS HASHERS

Hasher	Runs	Hares
Jim Smith	17	2
Andrew Noyes	17	2
Tom McSherry	17	2
Peter Hogg	16	4
Jim Burke	16	3
Jimmy Carroll	16	1
Bob Bensley	15	3
Dave Norris	15	2
Ray Turford	15	2
Jim Adair	15	0
Stewie Glanfield	13	3
Sid Swan	13	2
Tony Flower	13	1
Brian Liddell	13	1
Nev Rushton	12	2
Simon Carroll	12	1
Kevin Luckhurst	11	2
Laurie Mitchell	11	2
Nick Smith	11	1
Jack Blocki	11	1
Mike Hillyar	11	1
Peter Leach	11	1
Mike Borner	11	0
Drew Muir	10	1
Pat Chapman	10	1
Richard Stenton	10	0

JUST MISSED THE CUT

Hasher	Runs	Hares
Bill Ferguson	9	1
Mike Ball	9	1
Clive Clayton	9	1
Ray Bolger	9	0
Peter Viney	9	0
Mark Foley	9	0
Giles Day	9	0
Mike Earp	9	0

DEDICATION in QUESTION

Hasher	Runs	Hares
David McGhee	8	0
Vic Tandy	8	0
Andy Anderson	7	1
Dave Smith	7	1
Will Drysdale	7	0
Pete Moore	7	0
Geoff Fryatt	6	1
Peter Hall	6	1
Barney Bruce	6	1
Dave 'Doc' Smith	6	0
Rod Price	6	0

DEDICATION in DOUBT

Hasher	Runs	Hares
Mike Woods	5	1
Ian McCardle	5	0
John Cook	5	0
Dennis Mercer	4	0
Dave Patterson	4	0
Nigel Tillyard	4	0

CHECKING for DEDICATION

Hasher	Runs	Hares
Peter Theodorus	3	0
Colin Garland	2	0
Raymond Naqvi	2	0
Dennis Blackburn	2	0
Mike Kasasian	1	0
Ian McKay	1	0
Chris Snaith	1	0
Colin Winyard	1	0

EPISKOPI HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

RUN LEAGUE TABLES

AS AT 30 JUNE 2009

The Keo Premiership			
Hasher	Hares	Runs	Average
Dave Norris	101	693	6.86
Jim Burke	86	629	7.31
Nev Rushton	49	358	7.31
Tom McSherry	129	1012	7.84
Peter Hogg	27	213	7.89
Pat Chapman	36	288	8.00
Sid Swan	19	155	8.16
Andrew Noyes	20	164	8.20
Ray Turford	90	754	8.38
Jimmy Carroll	93	786	8.45
Nick Smith	23	204	8.87
Mike Hillyar	48	473	9.85

The HiSpot Division 1			
Hasher	Hares	Runs	Average
Bob Bensley	53	356	6.72
Peter Viney	36	306	8.50
Giles Day	21	192	9.14
Mike Ball	50	503	10.06
Tony Flower	25	253	10.12
Stewie Glanfield	75	762	10.16
Laurie Mitchell	38	386	10.16
Bill Ferguson	12	126	10.50
Peter Leach	32	379	11.84
Jack Blocki	122	1542	12.64
Mark Foley	13	166	12.77
Richard Stenton	86	1123	13.06

The Andreas Kebab Division 2			
Hasher	Hares	Runs	Average
Barney Bruce	35	329	9.40
Kevin Luckhurst	8	79	9.88
Pete Moore	26	290	11.15
Simon Carroll	7	85	12.14
Vic Tandy	52	681	13.10
Brian Liddell	79	1047	13.25
Jim Smith	7	99	14.14
Mike Borner	30	435	14.50
Ian McCardle	42	634	15.10
Dennis Blackburn	4	63	15.75
Drew Muir	14	286	20.43
Clive Clayton	8	242	30.25

The Amatheus Division 3			
Hasher	Hares	Runs	Average
Peter Hall	4	31	7.75
Dave 'Doc' Smith	41	423	10.32
Dennis Mercer	4	48	12.00
Mike Woods	2	27	13.50
Raymond Naqvi	2	29	14.50
Trevor Kemp	1	16	16.00
Mike Earp	2	71	35.50
Nigel Tillyard	1	47	47.00
Geoff Fryatt	12	600	50.00
Will Drysdale	1	134	134.00

The Carlsberg Division of Shame			
Hasher	Hares	Runs	Average
Chris Snaith	3	27	9.00
Andy Anderson	2	20	10.00
Colin Garland	36	428	11.89
Rod Price	10	199	19.90
Mike Kasasian	4	57	14.25
John Cook	15	252	16.80
Ian McKay	21	359	17.10
Colin Winyard	1	35	35.00
Peter Theodorus	1	111	111.00

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.			