

THE EPISKOPi HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

THE INSIDE ANGLE



SUMMER MADNESS
EDITION 2009





WORDS FROM THE ON PRES



Dear Epi Hashers,

As we come to the end of another glorious summer on the beautiful island of Cyprus, home of the famous bondu running of the Epi Hash and equally importantly the infamous Black Boxes, it is perhaps time to reflect back on the year so far and also look forward to the winter sun and spring Hash Calendar. I for one feel that we have had some cracking summer runs (and some not so cracking) and some funny crits, especially the 'Tales of Daring Do'. We have had some great chops and some expensive disasters (I blame the hares!). The Latchi Boat Trip this year was a resounding success and it was worth the trip just to jump in the sea after the dusty coast run. The highlight of the day must have been the floating bar in the Blue Lagoon followed by a great BBQ, a Cypriot Coffee back at the harbour and to cap it all James C's hilarious and very unsteady waiter service on the coach home! On top of this the Hashers once again came up trumps in terms of generosity. I would like to take this opportunity to thank all of you who have repeatedly dug deep into your pockets in aid of the various Service and civilian charities so far this year. Please be assured that the thousands of Euros that have been raised by the Epi Hash have gone to extremely worthwhile causes and the many thank you letters received by the Hash are proof indeed of your constant generosity. On a different note there are many more trips and Open Runs planned for the coming months. You do not have to wait long though as the first one planned is the Kyrenia Weekend this October. On! On! Dennis Mercer



Prize Winners :
Trevor and Jimmy
for runners up in
their age group.



The Epi Hash SSAFA 10km Team



**RM2 nears the
end of the 10Km
in Happy Valley**

EXCERPT FROM THE CYPRUS LION ON 11 SEPTEMBER 2009

EPI SKOPI HASH HOUSE HARRIERS FUNDRAISER FOR INJURED ROYAL MARINES



Pictured above is former Deputy Chief Constable Bob Bensley receiving a cheque from the President of the Epi Hash, Major Peter Hogg (Retd).

Epi Hashers have donated £520 sterling to the "Commando Cops" in UK who are now well on their way to achieving their target of £40,000, (and they hope to hit £70,000) by the time they complete their half marathon in November.

Commando Cops are a group of 80 ex Royal Marines who are now serving Police Officers throughout the UK. They are running a half marathon (speed march) on Saturday 7th November 2009 at in London, starting at the Royal Marines Memorial and finishing in the Mall. The target time for all to complete the route is 130 minutes.

The purpose of the Speed March is to raise as many funds as possible to purchase specialist equipment necessary to enable the 60 plus now paraplegic Royal Marines (mainly due to operations in Iraq and Afghanistan—see the "Globe and Laurel" Royal Marines journal article below) to train for and compete in the 2010 Vancouver Winter Paralympics and the 2012 Paralympics.

Any further information required, help or donations, please contact Bob Bensley on 99 789455.

Finding My Feet Again

by Marine Peter Dunning, Royal Marines Armoured Support Group

You wouldn't think in life that you would ever have to learn how to walk again; you might have thought that learning it once when you were a baby was hard enough, but that is exactly what I have had to do. Bootnecks seem to think that there are only four commando tests, but believe me for us select few who have had one, two or even three amputations, there is a 5th and then possibly a 6th. Just walking again on prosthetics is hard enough, with the amount of work we have to do just to walk sometimes feels like a number of sessions on the bottom field at Lympstone (especially if you have got a certain Kate 'The Shermanator' Sherman as your physio). For myself, just to walk with my prosthetics, I have to use around 100-150% more energy than an able bodied person. Then you have got to learn how to run again and as I have just found out it is sheer hard work!

It all happened on 25 May 2008 when I was top cover on the VIKING when we were returning to Camp Bastion from south of Musa Qula. My troop was travelling down the river bed aiming to cross the river just north of Sangin DC. We had turned around to face our arcs and to let another VIKING troop pass through us as they had a disabled wagon - this happened after being under contact constantly for 12km. We had just started to move off and that is all I can remember of that day. My driver, Mne Dale Gostick, died in the explosion whilst our passenger, Mne Mark Goddard, suffered terrible burns to his left arm, chest, back, and leg, and broke both his legs. The injuries that I sustained were, a through knee and a below knee amputation, collapsed lung, multiple burns to arms and legs, and nerve damage to my right shoulder.

After spending seven and a half weeks in Selly Oak Hospital, Birmingham, I finally

started my proper rehabilitation at Headley Court in Surrey. My rehab has all gone really well and I am now walking around most of the time on my prosthetics. After having nearly a year out of the loop I have finally started some temporary work in between the physio sessions. I started back on 11 May this year. My job now is MT Reg which is keeping me busy - after all they wouldn't want to have a bored Bootneck as that is the worst kind of person to have as the nursing staff at Headley Court have found out. I have recently had trials for the CSDST (Combined Services Disabled Skiing Team) and I will start training with them at the beginning of November in Austria. I have been driving around in my own car for a while which took a bit of getting use to it, but I have got the hang of it all now.

My hopes are to stay with the Corps and to chase a dream job, but that decision is still some way off. Since I joined up all I wanted to be was a PTI, so remaining active and pursuing interests in this area is something I am interested in and hopefully, after a few months whilst I get my phys up, I can look at a number of options.

It has definitely been my Commando spirit which has kept me going, and if I was ever to return to Lympstone sometime and bump into a recruit complaining of a sore ankle or foot, I promise that I will pass on my personal thoughts of life in the 'blue suit'!

I have had fantastic support from all my friends and family back at home, and from everyone at Yeovil in ASG, and everyone in the Corps, which has helped me greatly at times. I would just like to finish with saying a big thank you to everyone who came to see me in hospital, at Headley Court, and all who sent their best wishes. They were gratefully received - thank you.

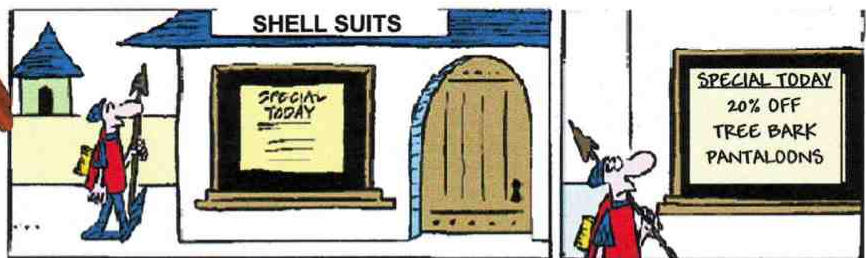


Pete Dunning after (in his words) he received his 'scratch' in Afghanistan

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





Left: The Hares-
Giles Day, Peter
Viney and Mark
Foley. The Hash at
the Famagee for
the Chop.



39 Hashers turned out on another hot sunny day to sample the delights of 2 civvies and a redundant RAF barman. The RV was the best part of the run with plenty of shade, especially for those who turned up early.

The "Intro" by the barman, Peter Viney, was a load of shite in that he took the numbers for the Chop but had to have a recount after the run before the Crit. Presumably he can't count! Giles Day then told, well "attempted to tell" a joke, trying to imitate an Irish accent at which he failed. The other Hare, Mark Foley, just stood and watched with a "wharahellaeamidoing-withthisloadotossers" sort of look.

The "on out" broke the first rule of hashing in that it was uphill and then over boulder strewn terrain to the first Check, which was picked up by McMotorway. This led to a great big hill, so it was either up it or round it. The 3 Badge Stoker now wandered off towards the road to the right and found the first blob about 200 meters from the Check and thought this looks good only to be thwarted as the On was called to the left. This left him miles behind and he lost all interest because he was playing catch up until the water check.

The Fusilberger and RM1 were now seen taking several short cuts, whilst others followed their example and also thought better of doing most of the run. In fact several of the Hash now became "shortcutters" no doubt due to the hot weather. Some stayed the course, however, and the subsequent Checks fell to Tom McSherry (2 and 3), Andy Anderson (4), Peter Hall (5), Jim Burke (6) and newcomer Rich "RMP" Sheather (7). But all in all it was the usual shite run, albeit with 2 water stops and a load of short cutting by elderly knackered runners!

Back in the RV, and just before On Pres was about to give the crit, Peter Viney's hound Doody decided that RM2's leg smelt better than all the trees in the RV and duly pissed on it. Once the laughter and jokes about "one leg shorter than the other" had subsided, the On Pres commenced the Crit with his usual ramblings about Jock Battles against the English, with lots of barracking from the English Hashers. He also reminded us that it was (on this day) Day 7 of the Battle of the Somme in 1916, the previous week having been Day One, so if I'm not mistaken, I assume that next week's Hash will on Day 14 (yawn!).

Mention in Dispatches went to Jim Smith (Hash Cash) for 100 Runs. It was announced that Dave "Tornado" Patterson of the Souni Highlanders was going to Dublin to fly aeroplanes and that Stewie Glanfield had a "biff chit" for the foreseeable future—something to do with his dick, so nothing unusual there then! After all these announcements Hashers retired to the Famagee Taverna for the usual Pork Chop without eggs (credit crunch creeping in there) and a merry time was had by all, especially when RM2 stood up and bid farewell to Dave Patterson, who replied with a joke but fluffed the punch line—just like the barman Viney always does!

On! On! The 3 Badge Stoker (past Shoveller of Coal on the Royal Yacht)

**"ORANGE DAY" RUN NO 2333-MELANDA BEACH-12 JULY 2009
THE ANNIVERSARY OF KING BILLIE'S FAMOUS VICTORY OVER THE FENIANS**



Left and Centre: The Hares consisting of the "dynamic duo" Jimmy and Simon Carroll and Andrew "RM2" Noyes. Right: The Hash await the Crit in the sea.

Thanks to the hard work of the Hares consisting of Pisspot 1 and Son of Pisspot 2, with a bit of help from the lovely Heather, "HRH", Nogsie and the infamous Army Chef, Arthur, this proved a splendid day out for the 60 or so Hashers who decided to celebrate King Billie's resounding victory over the Fenian b.....ds at the Battle of the Boyne in 1690.

The Run itself, the Intro and the joke were all condemned as shite by On Pres in the Crit on the beach afterwards. But the Hash enjoyed the spirit of the occasion being formed up in 3 ranks a la a true Orangemen's March and then being stopped by the "Police" consisting of Tom McMotorway, Drew Muir and Jim Smith. The Run itself, consisting of 8 checks, was completed in the midday sun in a time of 35 minutes and Hashers returned gasping for a cold Keo from the black boxes. The fact that the run out was uphill and consisted of nothing more than a run up the hill to the north of the beach before turning right and running downhill back to the beach was quickly forgotten in the spirit of the occasion (perhaps best as it might otherwise have attracted another award of the Pisspot for the "dynamic duo" and RM2).

But "On Pres" had bigger things on his mind because he had planned for some time an awards ceremony on the beach and so after a couple of Keos and a swim in the sea the Crit began. After castigating the Hares for another "shite" run he then awarded the following prizes for the year:

100 Hares	Dave "Nogsie" Norris (not difficult if you are the Runmaster!)
1,000 Runs	Tom "Motorway" McSherry
300 Runs	Peter "Barman" Viney
200 Runs	Peter "On Pres" Hogg and Nick "Fusilberger" Smith
100 Runs	Jim "Hash Cash" Smith
Dirty Dashing Bastard 2009	Dave "Nogsie" Norris
Short Cutting Bastard 2009	Jimmy "Pisspot 2" Carroll
Honorary Member of the Epi Hash	"Arthur" the Army Cook

Jackie Luckhurst awarded the prizes and wore a nice little pink chiffon number from Marks and Sparks as she does! On completion of the prize giving, Hashers and Harriets helped themselves to a quite excellent barbeque produced by the new Onerary Member of the Epi Hash, Arthur. Further swimming, drinking and dancing then continued, so thanks Hares and Nogsie for another great day out!

On! On! Hash Words



"FREQUENT CHECKS" RUN NO 2334-SOTIRA-14 JULY 2009



Left: The Hares-
Peter Hall, Jim Burke
and Ray Turford.
Right: The Crit,
demonstrating the new
custom of adopting
the sitting position
during this procedure.



36 Hashers turned up for this post Melanda Beach party run near Sotira. This frequently used RV had this time a deep furrow running down the middle, which the Hares claimed was for a repeat challenge at the "tug of war" from the Sunday run. What a load of old bull! After the intro, Peter Hall told the longest desert island joke ever and after about 10 minutes of listening to it, the Run set off down the normal track for the shortest "on out" in living memory. Andy Anderson found the first Check and then we ran on for another 50 meters to Check 2, also found by Andy.

We then descended into a steep valley and Jimmy Carroll, fresh from celebrating the Northern Ireland 12th July and Bottle of the Boyne, ran off down a steep track to find Check 3. This Run appeared to be about establishing "firsts", like the longest joke, the shortest run out, and we also experienced another "first" by discovering that the water stop was just that, not a Check as normal, but a stop for water midway between Checks. As the run progressed old but very fit Tom McSherry claimed 3 of the 8 Checks laid on this run but it was refreshing to see younger and fitter front runners on this run too. Two of these were Ian Burns and Ken Beaumont, the latter on a one week posting from Oz, and both were guests of Dennis "Dewdrop" Mercer. One of them claimed Check 5, whilst we also enjoyed the younger company of Rick Sheather and also new member and ex copper Andy Kirby.

Back in the RV and for the Crit, it has been noticed that less energetic Hashers are taking to the chairs and maybe soon On Pres will be facing a totally seated audience. Jack Blocki (an old WW2 Pole) was given rein by On Pres to pour scorn on the chair bound Hashers? But hey, who really cares- certainly not the sedentary elderly Hashers who now epitomise the Epi Hash.

The Crit mentioned that it was Bastille Day (a welcome change from the Jocks versus the English). Simon Carroll was awarded a medal for his trailer and the efforts of the other hares at Melanda were also praised. Welcome back to Stewie Glanfield who has been away being circumcised by 3 Doctors and 10 nurses, and we also heard that "Bollo" will be back with us in September after recovering from his operation. (Perhaps he will eventually hand in the run report he owes Hash Words for the Melanda Beach run in April?) We were also informed that Hashers will be expected to run at the next Latchi Boat trip unless on a "biff chit" or "on a woman"(sic!). And finally the Hares were congratulated for organising a tractor and trailer full of goat shit to cause disruption to the Hash at around Checks 7 and 8 at just the right time for On Pres to be running immediately behind it as it divided the runners making for the for the final check! But perhaps a cart load of shit appearing towards the end of this run really does confirm what everyone was thinking, namely that the run itself was full of it!

After the Crit and a Keo or 2 more, we proceeded to the "Old Stables" for the usual excellent chicken, roasties and gravy. A relaxing summer evening and another enjoyable afternoon out on

the Hash. Thanks Hares.....On! On!

Giles

RUN NO 2335- NORTH OF THE GENERAL HOSPITAL-21 JULY 2009



Above left: The Hares-Andy Anderson, Brian Liddell holding rubbish and Mike Hillyar.
Centre: Jimmy with rescued dog found in the RV by Laurie and Right: The Crit.

The Annual H3 Rubbish Run. Hashers assembled at the RV in what transpired to be the hottest run so far this year. During the pre brief run the Hares, Mike Hillyar and old "2Ds2Ls" Brian Liddell, located themselves under the available shade whilst Hashers endured the searing heat. Hare "Kofi" Anderson then proceeded to place himself in a very strong position to win the best read joke competition with a faultless rendition of a classic American redneck piece. Many Hashers had been muttering comments about why we were all huddled at the far end of the RV. As we commenced the run it became apparent the hares had done so in order to avoid a technical transgression of the "On Out" downhill rule. At the far end of the RV Hashers were given the "On On right" by the Hares who proceeded to go left. Near disaster was avoided as the lead hare looked down and to his great embarrassment discovered the trainer marked L was on the right foot and promptly corrected the error. At this point the fast and slow runners parted company with the latter heading off after a quick check up at the Limassol General Hospital minus Hasher Bloki, who refused to attend the run as he is convinced that the forces of darkness will admit him as a patient if he is ever seen in the hospital area.

In a break with tradition the run was well marked with trash and we all proceeded without incident to Checks 1 and 2 located by Hashers Mark Foley and Giles Day. RM2 bagged Check 3 before we headed out to the Kouris Valley with commanding views over the reservoir. In truth not many paused to admire the view as we were all "bollocksed" (a technical expression used to describe a Hasher whose immediate need for oxygen is outweighed by his capability to breath in enough of the stuff). Whilst mere mortal hashers teetered around the rim of the valley praying for the water stop, Hashers Sheather and Burke ran off into the blue yonder to claim Checks 4 and 5. After said water stop, we headed back towards the RV, again unremarkable save for the stamina and endurance of senior Hashers Chapman and McSherry that led the former to claim Check 6 and "Ironman" McSherry to claim the final 2 checks.

Overall this turned out to be a good run that only attracted some minor but well worded advice to the Hares from On Pres about control of checks to ensure the hashers did not become separated by vast tracts of bondu. The skill and dedication of the Hares resulted in a run enjoyed by the Hashers and not marred by incident or any flagrant breaches of European Household Waste Directives. All those who participated were able to admire the rubbish without actually becoming caught up in it.

On! On! *"MODPIod"*

RUN NO 2336-SOTIRA SOUTH OF MOTORWAY-28 JULY 2009



Left: The Hares-Nev Rushton, Tom McSherry and Pat Chapman, who replaced Chris Snaith . Right: The Crit was held in good shade on another very hot day.

The RV was a very nice shady area back by the motorway, and to my knowledge, this was the first time we had started from this spot, though we had run by here many times. I must admit that as I drove past the end of the paved road, I did look to make sure that Tom McSherry had not gotten his pickup stuck like the last he hared here. I was sure this was going to be a good run, with several checks designed to throw the front runners off due Tom's familiarity with the area, Nev's devious trail laying ability (able to hide marks off a check so no one can find them) and Chris Snaith whom I really didn't know too much about. Chris was replaced by Pat Chapman as a Hare.) Tom did the intro and Nev did the usual bad joke, and off we went slightly down hill paralleling the motorway to the first check. This was found by Jimmy Carroll off on the left, as we started heading up the hill. Second check was found by Kofi OnOn heading over the hill and down the other side, heading toward the motorway. The third was found by RM2, Andrew, as everyone was sure we would be heading back over the hill and back down into the valley, where we found the water stop. Nick Smith found the fourth slightly to the left and Jimmy Carroll found the fifth heading toward the hills on the other side of the valley. Jim Burke found the sixth and Ray Turford found the seventh as we started heading back towards the RV. Nogsie found the eighth check and Jim Burke found the last as we headed "On In". The overall impression of the run was it was Shite as usual. After consuming most of the KEO, we headed over to Stables for a very excellent chop. Thanks to the Hares.

On! On! Andy

RUN 2337-AMPLEHORI HEIGHTS, PISSOURI -04 AUGUST 2009



Left: The Hares-
Kevin "Plod"
Luckhurst, Laurie
"the Welder"
Mitchell and Bill
"Sapper"
Ferguson. Right:
At the "Crit"
after the run.



A VIEW TO DIE FOR

On a breezy Tuesday afternoon a number of dedicated hashers turned up at the RV which was well signposted and contained all the ticks in the boxes for an RV, namely there was ample space for parking, trees for shade, easy access and a view to die for looking seaward towards the Akrotiri Peninsula and north towards Troodos.

Laurie as the lead hare announced the run and Bill Ferguson quickly took orders for the chop at the impeccable Amplehori Restaurant. Regrettably Kevin Luckhurst told a joke which on a scale of 1-10 came in at minus 2!! With most of the runners chuntering (no change there!) we set off in a anti clockwise direction down a faint track. The first check was picked up by Pat Chapman and the very fit young Simon McCorry picked up checks 2 & 3. It was at this stage that the distance between checks began to falter in that from one check you could see the next one because they had been laid too close together, this was met with some disbelief from the more seasoned runners who were expecting to get their moneys worth. Andy Anderson laid claim to Check 4 and Tom Mc Sherry bagged Checks 5(water stop) and check 6.

The next 2 checks were claimed by Dennis Mercer back with a bang, despite a nagging knee injury. Jim Burke grabbed the last check only to encounter an uphill on in. All in all it was too short, only 30 minutes. Indeed some of the walkers were quicker than some of the runners! The run was poorly laid and the choice of route was to say the least uninspiring. The On Pres was kind and did not slate the Hares too much (he must be losing his touch!). A disappointing run which indicated a poor reconnaissance and a distinct lack of interest from the Hares. Certainly not worth the money although the view was outstanding!! This was a week after a fantastic well laid and well recced run by those highly respected Hares Mc Sherry, Chapman & Rushton. (Nonsense. Ed) ON! ON! "RM1"



EPI HASH "BIATHLON" RUN NO 2338-LATCHI BOAT TRIP-07 AUGUST 2009



Left: The Hares-the "Dynamic Duo" Jimmy and Simon Carroll. Centre: Harriets Burke, Telford and McSherry. Right: The Hash "Para" and "Royal Marine 2" posing.

This Run was inspired by the On Pres, laid by the Dynamic Duo and the Epi Hash then did the drinking either onboard the boat or in the sea with Hash Cash's lilo acting as the "bar". In contrast to previous years, a run was held ashore and hashers swam to and returned from the run by swimming back to the boat. Only when everyone was back onboard were the "black boxes" allowed to be opened and the party commenced - see below.



RUN NO 2339-NORTH OF OSTRICH FARM-11 AUGUST 2009



Left: The Hares-Andrew "HRH" Noyes, Nick "Fusilberger" Smith and Trevor "Aristos" Kemp. Right: Hashers at the



A ROUGH ESTIMATE

In a temperature of around 36 degrees Celsius 39 souls found themselves at an RV on the Cyprus Bondu poised to launch themselves into some brisk exercise. The signs were well laid and the proof of the pudding was that everyone turned up at the right place at the right time.

The RV itself did have a magnificent view overlooking Avdimou Bay. Regrettably the long grass and the rocky and uneven ground detracted from the overall ambience and it was also a bit tight for all the vehicles. Ironically a far superior well used RV was only 60 metres further up the hill.

After a crap joke by RM2 (well gee thanks Pat—Ed) we lumbered off downhill on a familiar track to the initial check. Some 150metres later Pat Chapman could not believe his eyes when Check No 2 loomed into sight after the first four blobs!

A huge mistake by the Hares and clearly some slack laying/poor recces. It was fairly clear at this stage that we would be more or less be completing an anti clockwise run on very familiar ground. Tom McSherry now bagged Check 3 which was a water and holding check.

Bad Knee Mercer lurched onto Check 4 and Pat Chapman Check 5. Under the torturous sun the majority of the front runners and indeed back markers toiled their way up the hill at a fairly slow pace. It was good, but frustrating, to see some of the much younger hashers using their obvious energy and youth to put us old uns to shame. Although younger, but much uglier, Dennis Mercer managed to call Check 6.

Simon Carroll, complete with his camel bag and noticeably no cigar in evidence ambled onto Check 7 which was also a water stop. A predominantly uphill "on in" completed the Hash in a time of 37 minutes for the front runners.

The good points were the signs, length of hash, the Chop at Athos, the two water stops and the attentiveness of all three Hares. The bad points were the RV (in part), the joke, and in part a badly laid Hash. All in all a good run out but unfortunately the route held nothing new for most of the older Hashers. New areas are badly needed in

order to sustain interest.

On! On! *"RM1"*

"IPOD" RUN NO 2340-EPISKOPIANA BACK YARD-18 AUGUST 2009



Above left: The Hares-Pete Moore, Rick Sheather and Tony Flower. Right above: the "Carrolls", alias the "dynamic duo" with Stewie Glanfield and Jim Adair at the "Chop" in the field.

Hash Words prior to doing his report.

The signs for this Run were the best in 10 years for the simple reason they showed us how to negotiate the motorway slip road without having to drive to the Episkopiana Hotel, complete a "Uey" in their car park and then find the RV near the old factory. I mean even my passenger, Drew Muir, was impressed-another "first". The RV had been used before but provided plenty of shade during another heat wave in mid summer. That ends the good news about this run except of course for the excellent "Chop" provided by our only On Member, Arthur, a leading Army Chef, in the field after the Run. That of course had absolutely nothing to do with the Hares!

Pete Moore intro'd the Run with a load of flannel about the terrain, which we all knew from previous runs 'ere or 'ereabouts. The 3 Badge Stoker said stuff all and then new member Rick "Dewdrop" Sheather (RAF Plod) told a very juvenile joke and we were off on a totally predictable "run out" on the only downhill track in the area. Check 1 was picked up by Andy Anderson and then a bit further on the old Pisspot himself, Jimmy Carroll, found Check 2. We now started to descend into the valley and Nogsie on his 700th run found Check 3 at the bottom of the valley near the motorway bridge, mainly because he had laid the same trail with Mike Hillyar and RM2 two years previous. Anyway on we puffed up the hill and stopped under the motorway bridge in the shade for the water stop. It now occurred to the more enlightened hashers that actually this was going to be a "F.....g" long run and so the lesser dedicated ones like Jimmy Carroll, the Fusilberger etc grabbed the chance and turned back for home. On Pres and Jim Burke took a sensible short cut but the rest of us now plodded uphill on a bloody long loop to Check 4 in the middle of sod all, found by Tom McSherry. On we ran, on and more on to Check 5 claimed by both Nogsie and RM1, and then back into the valley to Check 7 found by Andy Anderson, across the valley to Check 8, found by Nogsie. On the far side of the valley a "holding check" was called and we all fell in sweating profusely after 55 minutes of violent activity in the strong sun. Anyway RM2 bounded away and found Check 9 and then we puffed uphill to the top of a ridge, where Nogsie found Check 10, before hitting the "On In" and making for the RV. The run took 1 hour, 8 minutes and proved the longest summer run in living memory and the Hares were rightly, in my view, castigated by the On Pres during the subsequent Crit back at the RV.

So why, I hear you ask, the Ipod Run? Two things happened on this Hash: firstly Sid Swan for some reason best known to himself decided to leave the other "slow runners" and head for Kantou! And then Nogsie's grandson, Lewis Healey, a nice young chap who offered me water half way round (poor old sod he must have thought!) went and lost his Ipod. So when Nogsie and Sid should have been celebrating Nogsie's 700th Run with Arthur, they were instead tramping round the bundhu looking for the missing Ipod, value £120. So if one happens to turn up on Ebay, advertised from Episkopi, Cyprus, you know who it belongs to! On! On! "Hash Words"

RUN 2341-MANDRIA (ASPROKREMNOS DAM)-22 AUGUST



Left: The Hares-Jim Adair, Jim "Poison Dwarf" Smith and Bob Bensley. Centre: Peter Leach, Pat Chapman and Nick Smith deckchair bound and right Bob, Nogsie and Peter Hall after the Crit when Nogsie recommended that the Hares receive the Pisspot!

The previous week the Hares told us this Hash was in Mandria. Well it jolly well wasn't. It was much nearer Kouklia and although the signs were good, some hashers had difficulty finding the RV because presumably they were driving round Mandria, which was miles away. Once in the RV we found that really the Hash was at "the Paphos Dam" so it was a pity the Hares never told us this from the start! Anyway, the RV was crap-there was absolutely no view but Hare Bensley did offer to show me the Dam if I cared to walk 300 meters towards it, but I declined!

After an extremely long and tedious brief on the run, which really consisted of a number of one liners by Bob, we eventually commenced the Run and it quickly became apparent we were being led down a track by the lead Hare so we didn't coincidentally find the "On In", which I understand Jimmy Carroll actually did find before Check 1! Anyway, Jim Burke found Check 1, having been given enough winks and nudges by the Hares, and then we were running through grass downhill to Check 2 found by Peter Hall.

The Run now took on the form of a run on dusty tracks on a circular route west and then south back towards the bottom of the dam, and consequently the pick ups of the Checks were quite fast. Pat Chapman found Check 3 and then Tom's son Sean McSherry found Checks 3 and 4, the water stop being at the former. Suitably refreshed we carried on along the route which followed the blindly obvious and Nogsie found Check 6. Another water stop and then Hare Bensley, whom we now realised was actually the only Hare completing this Run in entirety, led us away from the last water stop down a long track alongside a canal to the final check found by RM1 again. Hare Smith now popped up somewhere around here and joined in the remainder of the Hash (that is, what was left of it). Quite where he had been since the start no one established, but maybe he was counting the Hash cash back in the RV. We then puffed up a steep hill beside the dam wall and into trees where RM1 found the final Check. After further running through a small glade and on another track we quickly found the "On In" and so back to the RV with no view.

Back in the RV the Keo was served out of the black boxes on a trailer under a tree. What a cock up by the Hares this turned out to be because no one could actually open the lid of the black boxes fully to grab their bottle of Keo. So the Hares, in their apparent wisdom, took the lids off the black boxes which meant of course all the beer warmed up in about 10 minutes. Anyway everyone got their deck chairs out and sat in the shade under the trees for the crit by On Pres. Once this was over we all rushed off down the track to Mandria for a thoroughly good Chop in the Mandria Tavern. So the Hares did get one thing right—the Chop. Well done! On! On! RM2



AUGUST BANK HOLIDAY RUN 2342-PITSILLIA WINERY-31 AUGUST 2009



Left: At the Winery-Daph Swan grabs a taste of vino. Centre: The Hares-Sid Swan, Dave Norris and Tom McSherry. Right: A picture of the Harriets, ruined by Sid lying in front!

There had been more than poetic licence in the description of this setting. It was reminiscent of a hillside in Vietnam which had been hit with napalm from a B52. However a strong turn out of over 60 hashers and friends, all eager to enjoy the day ensured there were high spirits.

There was some dispute over who was the senior Hare, Tom or Nogsie, although it was plain to most people once they were on the run who the culprit was. Vertigo by the laying Hare ensured that it went down hill all the way! And that really set the scene for this particular run.

The briefing was without detail to prepare the assembled crowd for the run and the joke about Pisspot 2's KFC chicken nuggets was near the bone. Within the first Check there were three men down in the burnt and blackened woodland and the call for a medic echoed all day through the valley. It quickly brought into focus that the first aid kit (newly acquired) and sold by Sid to the Hash, was out of date in 2007! Fortunately our t shirts, shorts and other Haberdash are more recent.

Checks 1 and 2 fell to Simon, son of Pisspot 1, Check 3 was disputed because the lead runner did not call it (he was busy trying to avoid a bomb crater at the time!), Check 4 went back to Simon, and then 5 and 6 fell to Jim Burke, who by this time had caught up after being a stretcher bearer for the injured. Back at the RV it was reminiscent of a scene from MASH with make shift treatment areas and waiting rooms.

The Crit was honest and in the words of the Acting On Pres for the day (Bob Bensley) its no good shafting the Hares with the Pisspot and he refused to present it despite the baying crowd on the basis that the more Hares the lead Hare got the better he should become. He added a rider that this was really like a suspended sentence. However, it was more than compensated for by a superb curry lunch.

But all in all the Run was utter Shite but the day itself was great. Thanks to all the organisers.

On! On! " *Bob the Bobby*



RUN NO 2343-EVDIMOU RUN-01 SEPTEMBER 2009



Left: The Hares-Colin Winyard, Dennis Mercer and Giles Day. Centre: Hashers "enjoying " the Crit and Right: On the Run when the runners met the slow runners.

This was another flog for the Limassolians to reach the RV. One day we may have a Hash on the Limassol side. The RV was good with plenty of shade for everyone but the downside was that it was very dusty. The signs to the RV were, as usual, shite and totally non existent to those coming from north of the village (ie the On Pres). The Intro was virtually non existent with Colin Winyard got his knickers in a twist over the chop and Giles had to take over and finish the bookings. The joke by Dennis "Snowdrop" was both short and crap.

The "On Out" was one of the longest and dustiest in the history of the Epi Hash, but eventually we did see some trash. On to Check 1, this was picked up the Little Fart, Jim Burke, and then we started to ascend the only and biggest hill in the Evdimou area. Check 2 was only half way up the bleeding hill and on up we puffed to Check 2 near the top, found by Mike "the Dentist" Kasasian, off to the left of the feature. There was a big loop and off we ran to Check 3, found by Jim Burke, and then we descended the hill on the opposite side with Paul "White Legs" Martin, RM2, the old "Fusilberger" and the 3 Badge Stoker bringing up the rear as we staggered down to the track at the bottom where we met all the "slow runners" to find them drinking our water!

Suitably refreshed, the 3 Badge Stoker now went to the front and snooked in front of the other runners to find Check 4 down the track; meanwhile Bob Bensley and Jim Burke went off on a falsie to the right and the latter old Plod wasn't seen again until the RV (hurrah!). Now we ran down a rather pleasant track to Check 5, which was picked up by the Little Fart to the right and at the top of another hill. (Personally I reckon he had inside info on all these checks and of course Nogsie was injured so Jimmy was having a ball!) Anyway, we now found ourselves running through a field and then downhill on the far side of the hill to the "On In" and so back to the RV. The whole run took a disappointing 31 minutes and frankly it could have been longer, especially for those of who had bothered to drive for 40 minutes and to have come from Limassol.

After the Crit by On Pres, tales of "derring do" and volunteers being sought for the post of On Pres, the Hash retired to the KB for an excellent supper, even if Jimmy Carroll was heard muttering that it was only worth going there for the steak and kidney pie!

On! On! " *The 3 Badge Stoker*"



RUN NO 2344-THE LAIRD'S BACK GARDEN, PARAMALI -08 SEPTEMBER 2009



Left: The Hares-Jimmy Burke, Chris Snaith and Paul Martin. Centre: On Pres Desig and On Pres commence their handover, and Right the Souni Highlanders- Mike Earp and Mike Borner

The signs pointed towards Jimmy Burke's house in Paramali but we were diverted to a well known area just north of the village. The RV was almost under the motorway and there was plenty of shade for hashers to relax under before and after the Run. As Hashers arrived, it was noticed that for some strange reason Mark Foley had brought a lawn mower with him but as 1600 grew closer, we formed up to listen to the run brief by Returned Hasher Paul "White Legs" Martin, which I must admit was pretty mediocre. The joke by Chris (looking for a contract) Snaith was politically correct and in On Pres' view suitable only for women!

The Run itself essentially went way up the West side of the valley north of Paramali Village and then turned at the top and came way down the East side. Actually even On Pres had to agree it was a good run and we set off along the track north to Check 1, found by young Liam Foley, who has just started his "A" levels at school. We now ascended a hill and along the way Dennis "Snowdrop" Mercer discovered Check 2; on we ran up the valley (except RM2 and the Fusilberger walked it) and then Mark Foley (Liam's Dad) found Check 3. Further up the valley and as we turned East, Gary Montgomery found Check 4 (a first?) and then as we started to run back down the valley, Giles Day found Check 5 immediately after the welcome water stop. The run was now essentially down hill all the way back to the RV along tracks, over water aquaducts, and in my case, ploughed fields, if only to keep up with the pack. Dennis Mercer found Check 6, Jimmy "Pisspot 1" Carroll found Check 7 and then Kevin "Contract Filth" Luckhurst found Check 8. Running in more open country now, Dennis Mercer found Check 9 and then the last check went to Simon "also looking for a contract" Carroll.

Back in the RV, Mike Borner reliably proclaimed that the "slow runners" had had an excellent walk and had found some graves with bones still in them (presumably those of members the 2007 Hash in the same area?). Anyway, we supped our Keo whilst the old farts brigade consisting of Stewie, Nogsie, 3 Badge Stoker and the Fusilberger got out their deck chairs, joined later by RM2 who claimed he had to sit down to write the run report! The Crit by On Pres reminded us that on this day some 91 years previous the Royal Naval Division had eventually turned up for the Battle of the Somme, which had started some 2 months before. They were unfortunately commanded by an Army Brigadier who was called Shute and he was a bit of a shit and got very worked up when the sailors crapped everywhere, so a load of shite was flying in all directions. Anyway On Pres congratulated the Hares for the best run "in his time as On Pres", which brought about a cacophony of booing from the assembled Hashers there present. On a more serious note he proclaimed that Dennis Mercer will be the next On Pres in late September and, after the normal congratulations to Dennis, Hashers made their way back down the track to the Chop at the Stonehouse Taverna.

So overall well done the Hares for a good run!

On! On! *"Hash Words"*

RUN NO 2345-KING RICHARD VILLAGE-15 SEPTEMBER 2009



Left: the 4 Hares, 3 of whom couldn't lift the Black Boxes! From left: Stewie Glanfield (too old), Ray Turford (injured leg), Drew Muir (stomach cramps) and the very fit, muscle bound Trevor Kemp, who single handedly lifted all 4 Black Boxes into the wagon!
Right: Other members of the "old and bold" too idle to stand for the On Pres' Crit.

As easy as 2345!

For a run as easy as this there had been a decision made to have 4 Hares. Trevor, Ray, Stu and Drew. Evidmou via King Richard village as a location is so so easy, so easy to recce and execute, the RV was easy, the signs were easy to lay, the run number was easy to remember, the intro was easy, even the recycled joke was easy. All So Easy (as we are accustomed to in Cyprus), so then, why was the run s****?

A simple observation from a returning Hasher has the answer. To easily lay the trail for a Tuesday Hash on a Friday, then to experience a mini Coptic Gale over the weekend, then not to check that the paper hasn't been blown away is such an easy decision and subsequent activity for the Hares to make. Was it a lack of awareness about such simple and easy hashing hare behaviours, or was it simply a could not be arsed or that no one will notice? Only the crit from On Pres gave the answer. A good old resounding S****!

The windswept RV was bland and dusty and lended itself for a good on out. Off the runners went towards the motorway and the first check was called by Hare Ray Turford even though Bob Bensley later tried to claim it. The route to the 2nd check was interesting as Trevor the hare, leading with the front runners was calling the check, but he had lost it. It was eventually found 500 meters from where it had been imaginarily laid as it was stumbled upon by Jim Burke along with Ray Turford again. Trevor then let it slip (in his exasperation and frustration in not being able to find his own checks) to some of the front runners, about the wind and the trash and the not checking it etc etc. This important information was obviously 'leaked' to On Pres before his crit. It would have been such an easy thing for Trevor to have kept his mouth shut. After clambering down hills towards the water and holding Check 3, which was claimed by Bob Bensley, off the hash went in the general direction of Evidmou and the pick up was called by Barney Bruce. Denis Mercer, with those long legs, claimed checks 5 and 6 and the on in was complete within about 45 minutes by all. Peter Hogg On Pres then gave the Hares their 'reward' for the run and once again harassed the Geordies and the name of Harry Hotspur, said his piece for the Scottish National Party (again) and welcomed honorable guests Brian Kay and Neil Roberts guests of Denis Mercer and Colin Evans guest of Brian Liddell and then Andy Kirby as a new member of Epi H3. After nearly finishing off the black boxes, off the Choppers went to the Fama G, Cross Country in their cars where Jimmy Carroll celebrated his 800th run. On On Jimmy! 800 runs was easy! Bring on the next 800. As for this Hash, it was as Easy as 2345, as easy as it was intended but typically as some Hashes tend to end up, business as normal.

On! On! Quo Fata Vacant

RUN NO 2346-THE PACHNA VINEYARDS-22 SEPTEMBER 2009



Left: The Hares- Peter Viney, Barney Bruce, Nev Lemmon, son in law of Laurie Mitchell. Right: Nev tries to hide his Hare shirt with a bottle of the lesser brew of Carlsberg.



A band of 38 happy Hashers were "shoe-horned" into the smallest RV on the island, perched precariously on the edge of a cliff some 500 feet above Pachna Village. Only Jimmy Carroll could remember being there before! (Presumably because he won the Pisspot?) Having recovered from the hair raising "up up and up" to the RV, and then shrugged off the altitude sickness, we could actually appreciate the fine views afforded by this lofty location. Better news was to follow, however, when senior Hare Barney Bruce announced that this was to be a special run because 1. It was Peter Viney's 65th birthday and 2. It was Laurie Mitchell's 400th Run and 40th Hare. And last but not least 3. Our "On Pres" was presiding over his final Tuesday run.

To celebrate this special occasion the Hares had valiantly supplied a bottle of wine to be donated to the claimants of each Check (8 in total). The announcement was greeted with great enthusiasm, especially by the recognised "front runners" who had visions of collecting enough with which to celebrate Christmas. At this stage we were informed that a 4th "unofficial" Hare in the form of Laurie's son-in-law, Nev Lemmon, had been drafted into the team as none of the other Hares had a cat in hell's chance of keeping up with the front runners. The remainder of the brief paled into insignificance and nobody could remember the joke (probably shite anyway) as 26 highly charged hashers strained at the leash eagerly awaiting (bar Nick Smith of course!) the "On Out".

We set off Westwards and downwards into the sun at a furious pace eager to stake claim on our wine. Following a track for several minutes Check 1 appeared and was claimed by Mark Foley. Continuing west, we descended further to Check 2 claimed by Jim Burke; then we left the track and crossed various vineyards to Check 3 claimed by Pat "RM1" Chapman. Unfortunately Pat inadvertently forgot to pick-up his wine voucher and the old "Short Cutting Bas...d" himself Pisspot 2, viz Jimmy Carroll, miraculously appeared from nowhere and collected the voucher!! For the good of the Hash this misdemeanour was rectified later in the RV. Pat got the Check, Jimmy got the voucher! Worryingly the trail continued on downhill and the next Check 4 was claimed by Andy "Kofi" Anderson. At this point the trail took a right hand loop through more vineyards and, after some confusion by the Hares, who led us even further downhill, Check 5 was found by the wily old "plodder" Bob "the Bobby" Bensley (Ged it? Old plodder/Mr Plod-oh never mind!)

By this time a mean and vicious streak had noticeably developed amongst the front runners, as it was realised that the stock of free wine was now dwindling, and a more serious competitive edge emerged over the latter half of the Hash. Mumbblings about "British fair play" and "cricket" could be heard as we pounded the vineyards-most especially in the vicinity of a certain American! As the trail looped around to the east, revealing magnificent views across the northern vineyards, the next 3 Checks were claimed by Kevin "contract filth" Luckhurst, Trevor "Aristos" Kemp and the Snowdrop, Dennis Mercer, so honour and order was restored. Back at the RV and after the Crit the sun faded and a cold chill descended upon us, so we retired to Leonas Taverna for a warm welcome and an excellent meze. So thank you Hares for a great day! On! On! "Deany"

RUN NO 2347-CORONATION RUN, WELL OF THE FRANKS-27 SEPTEMBER 2009



Left: The Hares-Dave "Nogsie" Norris, Ray "Vanman" Turford and Sid "Haberdash" Swan.
Right: Eleanor and Daph doing their best to flog off some of Sid's wares.

The "Coronation" of the new On Pres has become a well established tradition amongst the Epi Hash. It is an honourable event whereby the new On Pres swears total loyalty to the Great Keo, scorns the lesser God of (Bensley's favourite) Carlsberg, claims to believe in the mystical symbolism of fluttering Trash, supports the concept of bottled Keo and promises to do something about the weather on Tuesdays. He then proceeds through the ancient ceremony (started in 1992 AD) of the loo seat, before he is finally crowned with a Tommy Cooper type Fez, the latter garment being particularly appropriate for the head of the Epi Hash.

But before all this we had to do a Hash. And so it was on Sunday morning around 97 of us found ourselves supervising our respective Harriets who were packing up our cars and then driving us towards a hill by the Well of the Franks; for those of you who thought it familiar, it is actually the same RV as we used for Peter Hogg's coronation. In fact Peter made a point of saying it was the best Hash RV (which it probably is) but not because the Hares had discovered it but because he had selected the spot the year before! I mean who the f..k are we to argue!!

Talking of the Hares, for this run we had 2 old Army Cooks and a Medic—step forward Nogsie, Sid and Ray. The run brief consisted of Nogsie giving some feeble excuse why we weren't having a barbeque lunch but a Gurkha Baht instead, and then some double act by him and Ray about bags of shit on On Pres' doorstep every Wednesday morning. (Well as Grey Suiters and ex On Pres's, they should know all about that!) Anyway off we ran downhill (exactly the same hill as last year) and Jimmy Carroll found Check 1. We then headed off towards Anoyere and Tony "3 Badge Stoker" Flower discovered Check 2. Thundering through bundhu and thorn bushes at shoulder height we continued on downhill to Check 3, found by Simon Carroll and then as we started to swing towards Pissouri the 3 Badge Stoker leapt to the front again and found Check 4. On down a bit more and through more JC, Tony found Check 5 and then Nogsie said as we went through a dried up stream bed that we were at the lowest point of the run. I am not sure whether he meant height or morale here? After this it was basically up and more f.....g up in the midday sun. Kevin Luckhurst found Check 6 just before we climbed the biggest hill south of the Troodos; on arrival at the top in an empty field we waited and waited for the tail enders to catch up. Eventually we were released for the final Check and this was found by Dennis "Snowdrop" Mercer, On Pres Desig, before we climbed another very steep hill in the blistering sun to the plateau on which there was a whole 10 meter "Run In" back to the RV.

Now the outgoing On Pres, Peter, gave the Crit and said that with such experienced Hares he had hoped for a better run but instead it had been too long, too hard and it was Shite! He then said that as he was now retiring it was also the death of "Wally the Heed"! Hurrah and On! On! RM2

CORONATION RUN IN PICTURES C/O Hash Flash



Above: The new On Pres receives the Pisspot from the Peter.
Right: On Pres with his family.



Right: The new On Pres.
The good looking one, not the old Copper in rear nor the Marine above!



RUN NO 2348-SOUNI HOUSING ESTATE-29 SEPTEMBER 2009



Left: The Hares-Clive Clayton, Nev Rushton and Andy Anderson.
Right: Dennis Mercer carries out his first Crit as the On Pres.



There was definitely a feeling of déjà vu as we drove up the hill to Souni, home of that now oft sighted breed of elderly Hasher, known as the Souni Highlander (you know Borner, Earp, Tillyard et al). Yes we'd been here before, about 5 times this bleeding summer actually! And the RV was much the same, positioned as it was right in the middle of a sort of Cypriot Milton Keynes housing estate full of elderly expats walking their dogs and leaving their droppings underfoot in the undergrowth-not to mention builders' rubble, old clothes, mattresses and the bones of dead goats, or maybe even past Souni highlanders and retired walkers.

But I digress. The brief for the Hash was slightly chaotic and obviously unprepared; in fact Nev had forgotten which Hash he was on as he started off about "Checkbacks", whereby the old grey suiters (the Vanman, Little Fart, Stewie and Pisspot 2) started having apoplexy. Anyway, off we ran along a tarmac road, carefully avoiding the rush hour traffic where the new On Pres, Dennis Mercer, almost got run over (so he says). We ran down some steps into a rubbish dump and here Pat "RM1" Chapman found Check 1. At least now there was a stony track underfoot and as we ran slowly uphill we started to leave the houses behind us and onto Check 2, also found by RM1. It quickly became apparent that we were going to have to run around the perimeter of Milton Keynes, sorry Souni Housing Estate. And so we jogged through the beautiful old forest, where the Vouni shepherds used to keep the flocks in winter, a delightful reminder of what the area had once been. Anyway, Tony "3 Badge Stoker" Flower found Check 3 and then we ran on through the woods to a waterstop, where Ray Turford observed that RM2 had thus far managed to keep his trousers on, referring I understand to the latter's rather intoxicated impersonation of "Elvis" at the conclusion of the Coronation Hash! On further to Check 4, found by Trevor Kemp, but now we found ourselves back in the housing estate amongst barking dogs and nagging wives. The tarmac led us to the valley which runs parallel to the main Erimi/Souni road and here the Hash split, some taking the higher route, led by Bob Bensley, "2Ds, 2Ls" Liddell and RM2, whilst the real athletes like RM1, Trevor, Jimmy Burke and of course the new On Pres, took the lower route along the bottom of the valley. It was now a true "runners" Hash and Mark Foley found Check 5, Jimmy Burke Check 6 and further on down the valley Trevor found Check 7. After staggering up a longish hill towards the top and the "Run In", Rick Sheather found Check 8 and led those Hashers still managing to keep up into the RV.

Back at the RV, the "slow runners" and the "runners" supped their beer and waited expectantly for the new On Pres' Crit. Whilst there were no stories of "derring do" and the Scots massacring the English, On Pres did (correctly in my view) describe the Run as "Sh..e", said it deserved the Pisspot, but did admit that he had enjoyed it! The Pisspot was not actually awarded and instead we all went to Lenia's for an excellent Chop.

On! On! "Hash Words"

RUN NO 2349-CURIUM STADIUM AREA-06 OCT 09



From left: The Hares-Pat "RM1" Chapman, Mike "the Para" Borner and Trevor "Aristos" Kemp. Centre: Jimmy "LF" Burke received his old bugle, mounted, and Right: On Pres, Dennis Mercer, with Drew Muir (300 Runs) and Laurie Mitchell (400 Runs)

Run 2349 @ Ancient Curium Hared by the young dashing handsome centurions disguised very tactfully as Pat Chapman; Mike Borner & Trevor Kemp.

This run had all the makings of a fine affair as the area is barely hashed more than once every six weeks. There was a pack of finely tuned geriatrics. The sun was shining again, the temperature in the high 20's and that followed a thunderstorm that had dumped bucketfuls of cats and dogs on the highway that I had to splash through from the eastern side of Limassol to get to the R.V. Talking of which this must have been the spoil site for the ancient Romans as it was littered with boulders of similar proportions to some of the Epi athletes' aliens, hidden below tightly stretched fabric covering a double six pack or three.

The trail itself had been cunningly laid to keep the front runners and the FRB's busy watching where to put their feet as they tip toed through the bondu, along cliff edges, and up and down goat tracks. The hares had unwittingly used to good effect the thick gorse JC, ensuring that blood was drawn by the herd of flat-footed, hairy arsed hashers that participated on the main trail.

The majority of runners returned to the RV sporting some sort of souvenir in just under the hour, on the whole a challenging trail. Apparently some of the sad baskets like to see their names in print stating that they found a check, but unfortunately for them this is one occasion where you'll be disappointed. Instead anagrams have been made out of their names and they will appear in the riddle below. So if you really want to know who got what checks work it out for yourself.

At check one this porky hasher had a cunning plan
And he goes under the name of Sir Moor Clan.

By the time I got to check two, I just managed to see
The claimant who found it, not The Hare Kris C.

Check three was a close call but definitely no vicars
As this hasher flashed by wearing Luv Hat Knickers.

At check four the hash was about to become a farce
But this finder yanked his claim by shouting Ann Noddy Arse.

A long climb to five and most were getting a bit gobby
They even started calling has anyone Seen Blobby

The water check six, it helped to give power

To be sure to be sure it was Mary Moggy Tower.

The last hurdle was in sight the final finishing post

The jock just back claimed it, who? - Cherry M Most

The Hon Pres he gave his biased opinion of the run from a lofty height (well he towers over me!) which when he'd finished pontificating came down to the one word of Shite.

He presented run mugs to Rod Price, Simon Carroll & Laurie Mitchell and the old bugle mounted on wood to the 'Loudest Little Fart' Jimbo Burke.

On On to the stables after another good day hashing.

On! On! "Sassenach"

EPI HASH NEWS by "Epi Hash Flash"



Jimmy Carroll (left), better known as "Pisspot 2" on the Epi Hash, has also been seen on the Nappy Valley Hash looking apprehensive as he accepts a large horn after having been voted the "The Happy Valley Best Lay". Heather refused to comment on whether or not he deserved the award!



Meanwhile back on the Epi Hash, above left, Nogsie is seen explaining to Andy Anderson, a fellow "front runner", how he remembers the frequency with which he used to receive the Pisspot. Right: So keen is Laurie Mitchell to avoid another award of the Pisspot, he is seen trying to bribe the On Pres against another one!



Other scenes from the Epi Hash



HASH HUMOUR FROM THE ARCHIVES!



EPI HASH CONFIDENTIAL



The Hash Cash handover continues.
Two old Jocks seen in the Troodos.



We all know Mike Hillyar works at the Epi Sailing Club, we assumed as a sailing instructor. It appears he is really a power boat driver but does Tatiana know about the company he keeps?



Rare photographs from the RAF Museum of Jack Blocki's first flying lessons.



Mike Hillyar again, this time seen during a recent Sailing Regatta.

HASHERS' SHORTEST FAIRY TALE

Once upon a time a Hasher asked a girl "Will you marry me?" The girl understandably said "No." And the Hasher lived happily ever after. He drove a big car, went sailing and kite surfing, played golf, went hashing 3 times a week, drank lots of beer and wine, had tons of dosh in the bank, left the toilet seat up and farted whenever he wanted.
The End. On! On!

Any similarity to any Hasher(s) in the Epi Hash is purely coincidental and Hash Words is not liable. Ed.

EPI HASHERS' CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE HASH MAG (This is what you sent me! Ed)



ADRENALIN SPORTS

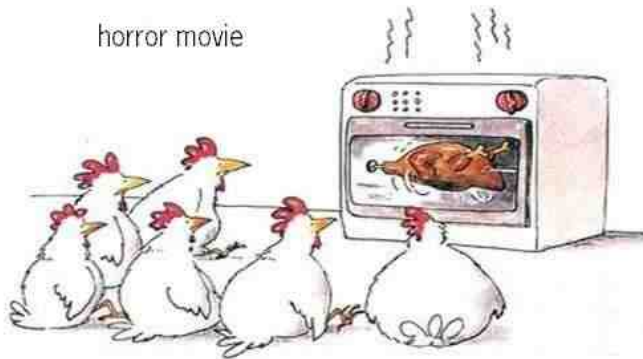
For a day you will never forget



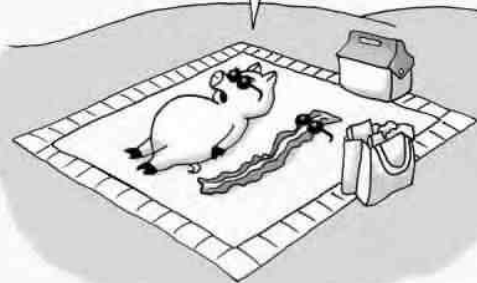
RAF REGIMENT

It's OK only the proper RAF need brains.

horror movie



MAYBE NEXT TIME YOU'LL TRY A LITTLE SUNSCREEN...



ANNE FRANK

Hide and Seek World Champion, 1942-1944



"You don't look anything like the long haired, skinny kid I married 25 years ago. I need a DNA sample to make sure it's still you."



EPISKOPI HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

RUN LEAGUE TABLES

AS AT 30 SEPTEMBER 2009

The Keo Premiership			
Hasher	Hares	Runs	Average
Dave Norris	103	708	6.87
Nev Rushton	51	366	7.18
Jim Burke	88	654	7.43
Tom McSherry	130	1025	7.88
Sid Swan	21	167	7.95
Pat Chapman	37	299	8.08
Andrew Noyes	22	178	8.09
Peter Hogg	28	230	8.21
Peter Viney	38	319	8.39
Ray Turford	94	796	8.47
Jimmy Carroll	95	807	8.49
Nick Smith	24	219	9.13

The HiSpot Division 1			
Hasher	Hares	Runs	Average
Bob Bensley	54	364	6.74
Giles Day	23	206	8.96
Barney Bruce	36	337	9.36
Mike Hillyar	49	486	9.92
Laurie Mitchell	40	401	10.03
Mike Ball	50	503	10.06
Tony Flower	26	263	10.12
Stewie Glanfield	76	774	10.18
Bill Ferguson	13	135	10.38
Simon Carroll	9	102	11.33
Peter Leach	32	387	12.09
Mark Foley	14	174	12.43

The Andreas Kebab Division 2			
Hasher	Hares	Runs	Average
Kevin Luckhurst	9	87	9.67
Pete Moore	27	297	11.00
Dennis Mercer	5	62	12.40
Jack Blocki	122	1553	12.73
Richard Stenton	86	1129	13.13
Vic Tandy	52	688	13.23
Jim Smith	8	111	13.88
Mike Borner	30	445	14.83
Ian McCardle	42	638	15.19
Drew Muir	15	300	20.00
Clive Clayton	8	252	31.50
Mike Earp	2	76	38.00

The Amatheus Division 3			
Hasher	Hares	Runs	Average
Peter Hall	5	37	7.40
Andy Anderson	4	32	8.00
Trevor Kemp	3	31	10.33
Colin Garland	36	431	11.97
Mike Woods	2	29	14.50
Raymond Naqvi	2	32	16.00
Jim Adair	1	28	28.00
Colin Winyard	1	35	35.00
Geoff Fryatt	12	609	50.75
Nigel Tillyard	1	54	54.00

The Carlsberg Division of Shame			
Hasher	Hares	Runs	Average
Chris Snaith	4	28	7.00
Rick Sheather	1	8	8.00
Paul Martin	1	10	10.00
Mike Kasasian	4	61	15.25
John Cook	15	253	16.87
Rod Price	10	202	20.20

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.