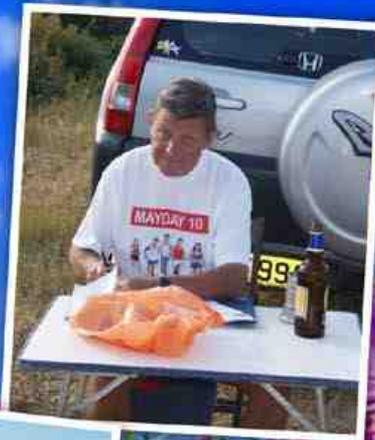
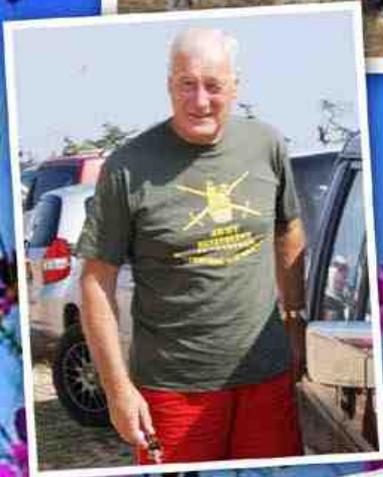


THE EPISKOPÍ HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

THE INSIDE ANGLE



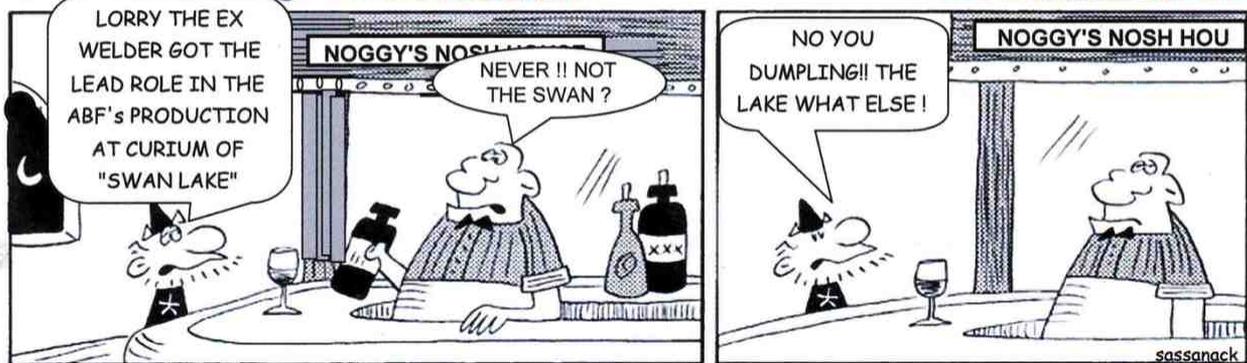
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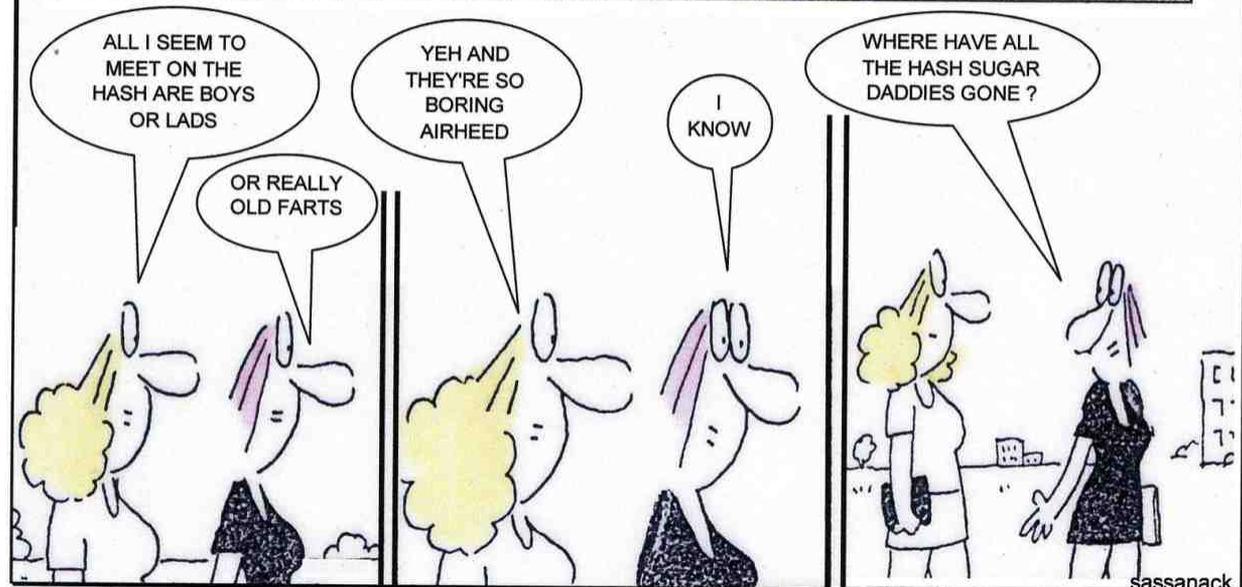
The Well Hung Procrastinator + His Advisers In Pink Shell Suits



The Well Hung Procrastinator + His Advisers In Pink Shell Suits



"HORNY HASH HARRIETTES"



RUN NO 2373-PHEASANT FARM-02 FEBRUARY 2010



Left: The Hares looking relaxed-Andrew "RM2" Noyes, Nick "Fusilberger" Smith and Laurie "The Welder" Mitchell. Centre: In the absence of "Hash Ash" Nick vainly tries to light the Fire. (Come back Jack!) Right: Happy Hashers, Trevor and Mike, at the Chop at Famagee.

The RV was an old favourite of the Epi Hash on a sunny, warmish February day and the Run attracted 31 runners. The views were good overlooking the nearby noisy motorway towards the sea and Akrotiri. The Hares consisted of an ex Able Seaman (the "Fusilberger"), a broken Marine (RM2) and a redundant welder (Laurie Mitchell). After the normal "intro" the Hash ran out in the conventional direction towards Avdimou suggesting an anti clockwise run. But no, a dummy had been sold and after abseiling down a muddy bank on the "On Out", the first Check was called by Jim "LF" Burke. We then looped back Westwards and hemmed in on one side by the road, the route had to kick north, eventually summiting onto a plateau.

On the way up, Mark's dog Teddy hurtled in through the front door of a lonely hillside villa and then out the back pursued by an expat lady owner wielding a broom screaming abuse. "Not my dog Missus" we called! On we ran and Nogsie, after claiming Check 4, was cruelly short cut by someone, we think Trevor, and oh the indignation! Pots and kettles immediately spring to mind. Other claimants to Checks were the usual crowd-Rick Sheather (on maternity leave doing sod all), Tom McMotorway, Mark Foley (with dog), Andy Anderson and Barney Bruce. One Check was missed altogether and comments were heard about lack of holding as the field was very strung out. But what do you expect with 2 old rear runners like Nick and Laurie as the Hares? Boulder strewn is an apt description of the ground but Bob Bensley was the only reported casualty, to the tune of a damaged foot/ankle, although Peter Hogg was dripping like an old Scottish Borderer about it.

Now the writer is largely relying on second hand reporting in all this because my guest/protégé, Tony Moore, was on his first running hash attempt, and after some time the route became a challenge too far and he had to be guided back to the RV for an early Keo. Even as I write he is pounding the dark streets of Pissouri training to become a future front runner!

Back in the RV we discovered that the "Slow Runners" had been led round a good "walk" by RM2, with the exception that Geoff Fryatt had got lost with Ray Turford's spaniel because he went round the wrong hill and "Rod the Prod" was complaining the "march" was too fast for a Vicar! We then found out that Jack Blocki was absent on a "bifchit" and was sorely missed as "Hash Ash" but Hare Nick Smith, after several false attempts, eventually had the fire going and Nev Rushton was allowed to throw a pallet on the fire without a bollocking from Jack! A very unJacklike blaze emerged and became visible to both ships at sea and cruising police cars and fire engines on the Motorway below. Get well soon Jack, all is forgiven!

After a Crit by Jim Smith, the Hash Cash, the Hash drank almost the very last bottle of Keo and then retired to the FamaGee for a Chop. Congratulations to the Hares for the salad and fresh bread, chop, coffee and brandy all for 15 Euros! Pity about the limp greasy chips.

But overall well done the Hares, this was almost a good run! On! On! *"Giles"*

"ENDURANCE RUN" NO 2374-SOTIRA-09 FEBRUARY 2010



Left: The Hares-Mark Foley, Brian "2Ds 2Ls" Liddell and the "3 Badge Stoker" Tony Flower. Centre: Pat Chapman receives his 300 Run Tankard from the On Pres. Right: The Hares thinking about what to say during the Run Brief.

After a few days of leaden skies and torrential rain the Hash assembled in a familiar but muddy car park at a well known RV south of Sotira, where as normal we had a brilliant view of the motorway but sod all else. As Hashers arrived the Hares were already arguing about who was to say what at the brief and neither the latter nor the "joke" by old "2Ds2Ls" were much cop.

Anyway off ran the Hash and we quickly discovered that the first Check was some one and a half Kms from the RV, went uphill thereby breaking all the Hash guidelines, and was found by Tom Mac-Motorway. The run was not looking good at all and with mud underfoot it had all the makings of just another "shite" run.

However the panting Hashers continued and Check 2 was found by Simon "Son of Pisspot 2" Carroll and Check 3 by "Little Fart" Jim Burke. The Hash continued and the Hash panted their way up and down the water filled gullies, passed the Motorway to rise above the plateau behind Episkopi Camp and onto Check 4 found by "Mr Plod" Bob Bensley. Check 5 fell to Rick Sheather (still on maternity and doing sod all) and then Check 6 to On Pres, Dennis Mercer. By this time the Hash was stretched over a fair distance and we continued on to the old Roman Road and Checks 7 and 8 were then found by Nogsie. On ran the Hash to Check 9 now and this was found by our new front runner, Simon Carroll. The last Check was found by Tom McSherry and then we had a long "On In" back to the RV where we discovered the "3 Badge Stoker" trying to light the fire using Royal Navy tactics of burning oily waste. HareTony had led the "slow runners" round a fast walk on good tracks and this, had by all accounts (Mike Borner and RM2) gone well. So all in all the Run had gone quite well and both the run and walk had taken about an hour, all in a biting wind coming from the North East. Back at the RV On Pres eventually got on with the Crit and awarded Pat "RM1" Chapman with his large tankard for completion of 300 Runs. Hash Words "RM2" then told the Hash he was shortly off to the Caribbean on a cruise during which he will meet up with Nobby Hall, now the No 2 Bobby in the Turks and Caicos. After all this the Hash finished their Keo and left the RV for a Meze at

Overall therefore, good afternoon's entertainment and thank you to the Hares.

On! On! *"The Fusilberger"*



"PANCAKE DAY" RUN NO 2376-PISSOURI VINES-16 FEBRUARY 2010



Left: The Hares-Jim "Red" Adair, Jimmy "Pisspot 2" Carroll and Rick "Baldrick" Sheather.
Centre: The Hash. Right: Andrew "HRH" Noyes receives his silver quark for 200 Runs.

This Hash was another long trek for those Hashers like me from the Limassol area (Oh how sad! Ed) and we were hoping for a decent long run but how wrong we were. The RV had been used many times before (and will no doubt be used again!) (See Run 2381) and soon it could be a building site like the rest of Pissouri, although it still has its good views for now. The Hares consisted of an elderly Police Bandsman (Jim), an even older RUC Copper (Jimmy) and a youngish RMP Warrant Officer (Rick) on maternity leave. So not to write home about there then and this was reflected in the resultant Hash.

This can be good running country for both the slow and fast runners, but the fast run was a disappointment as the Hares clearly didn't do their home work. The first 20 minutes of the run was fine, with good use of the local area. Then, oh dear Hares what to do next? So the Hares took us back round the RV and did a big loop on the other side of the RV to bring the Run back to the RV in about 40 minutes. Needless to say many runners were pretty upset to find that they had travelled all the way from Limassol only to have a 40 minute Winter run. Pat Chapman, RM1, was heard dripping about it being a waste of a run fee and others were equally pissed off with the whole event. But I suppose those who live in Pissouri were pretty happy just to have drive up the hill for a good loaf!

The Checks fell to the normal suspects: Check 1 went to Jimmy Burke, Check 2 Jimmy again, Check 3 Simon Carroll, Check 4 Nogsie, Check 5 Simon Carroll, Check 6, Jimmy Burke/ Tom McSherry, Check 7, Dave Norris, Check 8, Chris Snaith/Andy Anderson. In my humble opinion this Run fully deserved the Pisspot, which is quite normal when Jimmy Carroll is a Hare, but the On Pres Dennis Mercer was for some strange reason reluctant to award it, perhaps because Jimmy had received enough Pisspots on the Epi Hash already? Meanwhile the "slow runners" used the area far more effectively and came in with a time of 50-55 minutes. Back in the RV we supped our Keo and the "Grey Gourmet" supplied us with pancakes and on completion of the Crit, Andrew "RM2" Noyes, received his 200 Run quark from the On Pres. 22 Hashers then retired to the "Symposium" Fish and Chip Shop in Pissouri Square. So not such a bad run after all even if I did have to drive all the way from Limassol (drip, drip, drip!).

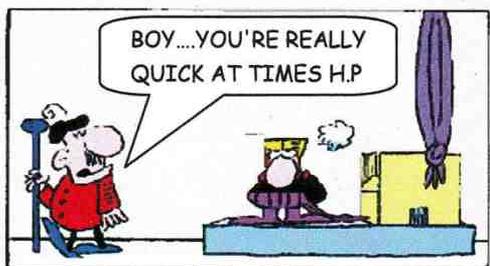
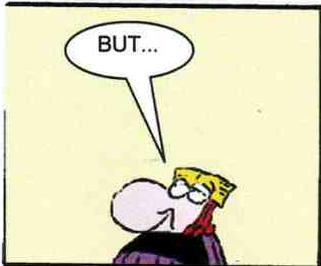
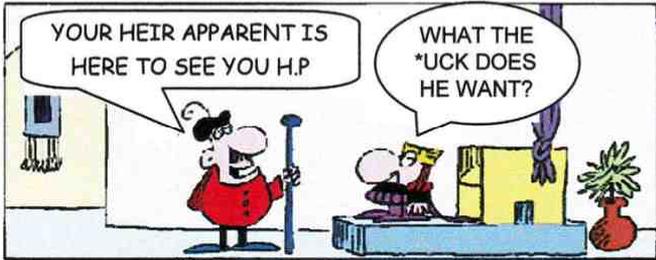
On! On! *"The 3 Badge Stoker"*



Left and Right:
The Hares- Andy Anderson, Jim Smith and Mike Earp for this totally forgettable run for which there was no run report! I am sure it was a good one Chaps. See Hares for previous Run for failure to write the Run Report.



The Well Hung Procrastinator + His Advisers in Pink Shell Suits



Hash Words away on his Caribbean cruise as at 22 Feb. Normal service resumes 22 Mar 10.

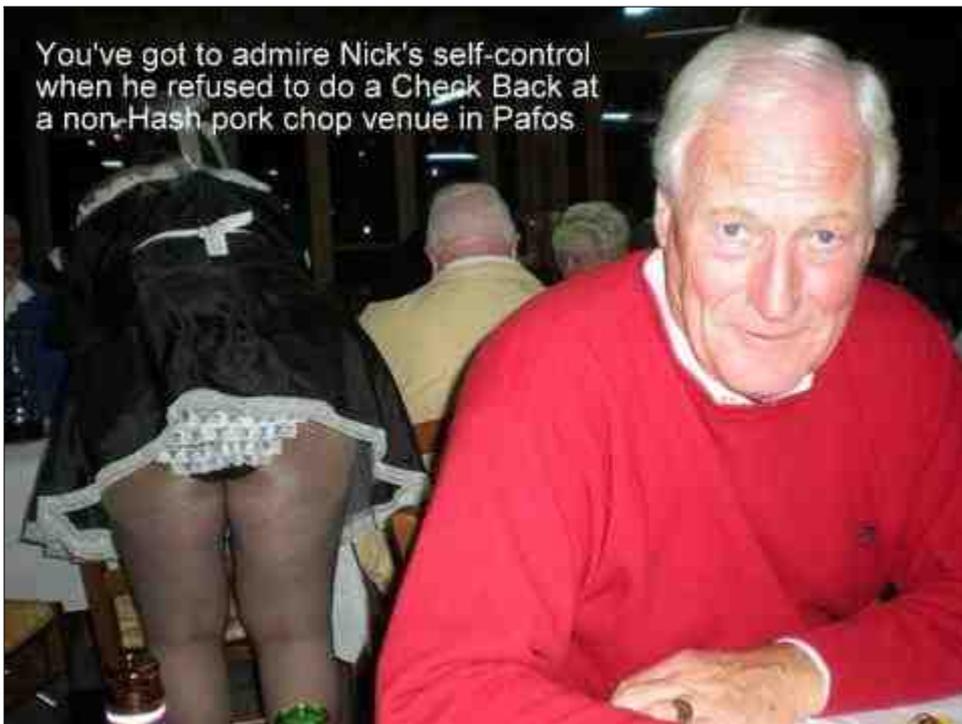


RUN NO 2378-ALEKTORA-02 MARCH 2010



The Hares with Geoff Fryatt after the Run: Laurie Mitchell, Mike Ball and Pat Chapman. Again no Run Report (Hash Words still on his cruise) whilst the Hares from the previous run were too idle to contribute a single word!

You've got to admire Nick's self-control when he refused to do a Check Back at a non-Hash pork chop venue in Pafos



RUN NO 2379-EPISKOPI AREA-09 MARCH 2010



The Hares: Ray Turford (holding his Charlie spaniel), Ray Bolger and Kevin Luckhurst.

The Hares for this debacle were the 3 Rays. Ray " Van Man" Turford, Ray " I'm A Lumberjack and I'm All Right" Bulger and Ray (for the day) Luckhurst, who were ably assisted by Ray (King) Charles AKA Van man's dog.

Where to start ? The signs off the motorway involved the usual take the sliproad, then immediately do an illegal U turn and go back towards it, before heading for the cement works area. All right if you are expecting it but difficult if not, especially as the sign was well hidden in a clump of grass. Vanman said it had grown since they put the signs out - yeah right ! Whether it was the necessity to make an illegal turn or the poor signing, our illustrious Judge never did find us and eventually gave up and went home ! As it turned out he got the best of the deal the rest of us poor saps drew the short straw by turning up.

Laurie and I were practically wiped out on the short stretch of one way road by the Grey Gourmet going in the wrong direction at high speed in his new Ray-nge Rover. Things could only get better surely.

Contract filth Ray Luckhurst took his shoes and socks off in order to count the number of chops and chickens required then, whilst Vanman wrestled with technology and tried to phone in the meal, "the filth" entertained us to some dirty dancing Kent police style. Very entertaining watching him hop from foot to foot clearly having forgotten he had taken off his shoes to count the chops required. Never mind I expect the thorns will eventually work their way out.

Vanman then regaled us with not one but 2 crap jokes. One in an appalling parody of a Yorkshire accent - what's that about; he is from Yorkshire for Christsakes. Having given up on that one he launched into the "wrong bitch from the train" joke which if memory serves me right is from page 7 of Doc Smith's collection of Hash Jokes that were produced for the 25th anniversary some 18 years ago. This joke has been used by every On Pres since then - including Ray Turford - at least twice.

At check one "the filth" redeemed himself but only ish. He took pity on me for my injuries and gave me a hint for the pickup. On reflection it may have been because Vanman had already over-run the check along with half the pack. In any event he even got that wrong ,perhaps he doesn't know that the Tom Tom Sat Nav he liberated from his last employer doesn't cover Cyprus yet. After that I took little notice of any of the Hares and actually still managed to meet most of the pack in various stages of abandonment throughout the rest of the run.

For those who wish to know the checks were awarded as follows. Check 1 - Laurie Mitchell, although both Mike Kasasian and Hurt Locker Snaith tried to steal it at the last blob. Check 2 and 4 Hurt Locker Snaith. 3 - Nogsie - just before he got lost ! 5 - went to Chat (Mountain Leader) Patman. 6 - Nogsie tried to claim but as he had short cutted from 3 it seemed a bit hard on the front runners so On Pres gave it to PissPot 2 who had only short-cutted from check 4 (glad no one gets anal about who got what checks !!). At this point the true athletic gentlemen of the Hash burst to the forefront and swept aside the short cutters so (shouldn't that be "but" ?) check 7 went to Simon Carroll. Simon was later officially re-named by On Pres as "Pisspot 3" for his derring do. On On Pisspot 3. Rick Sheather showed his detective metal (does that make him a metal detector?) and claimed Checks 8 and 9 but had to trample over the inert body of the 3 Badge Stoker at Check 8. Presumably Tony was searching for the "golden rivet" but no one had their Vaseline handy.

On Pres was particularly forgiving in a strange RAF Policeman kind of way, so although he declared the run complete shite he declined to award the pisspot. Instead he awarded some more of Geoff - 700 runs and 2 hares - Fryatt's magnificent cartoon montages to 3 more undeserving recipients. Vanman, Nogsie and Pisspot 2 were suitably obsequious.

For the record the time was about right the Keo was suitably chilled and the nuts suitably salty - the peanuts weren't bad either.

On! On! "Bollo"



RUN NO 2380-ST PADDY'S DAY RUN-16 MARCH 2010



Above Centre: The Hares-Giles Day, Nev Rushton and Chris Snaith. Right and Left: The expected result, Nev and Chris with the "Pisspot" thereby denoting another shite Epi Hash Run, which it appears from the Run report was also instantly forgettable!

It's been a while since I updated you on my annual skiing jaunt but as yours truly and Herr Nogsie recently survived the bombs of Beirut, I thought it opportune to do so.

You may recall that last years trip was a disaster whereby we arrived in our hotel only to be snowed in for 4 days with only 3 days of Gin in tow. Desperately searching out of the window each morning for a bit of sunshine, only to be confronted with more snow. Oh well back on the plane, Nogsie with his brand new ski boots still in their wrapping and off to Cyprus.

With the advent of the internet, weather forecast and camcorders on the slopes, we were much better prepared this year. Gazing daily at the screen and praying to Allah we saw a chink in the weather and decided at the last minute to go for it. Departing late on a Sunday, racing through Beirut and arriving at the hotel at midnight life seemed good.

Monday morning was a lovely sunny day so off we went to get kitted out. For a little extra cost we managed to negotiate all our requirements from the Inter-continental hotel (no we didn't stay there) who also allowed us to store the skis within the shop. This was a great advantage allowing us to get a lift directly onto the slopes instead of a 10 minute trek with boots on. A half day ticket saw us on the slopes by 1pm with a superb first day, just enough to feel the muscles screeching. A few beers later and we were back in the hotel attacking the extra Gin that we had remembered to bring from last year.

I won't bore you with the remainder of the week which, with one day exception (a little rain) was glorious conditions on slopes that certainly compare favourably with Bavaria. A little mishap with the loss of a mobile phone, thankfully recovered, allowed Nogsie to taste the delights of a serious RED with a little BLACK in the middle. He almost had a snooker set with a smattering of BROWN from you know where.

Friday's race back down the mountain through Beirut in a taxi was something else. If you think driving is bad here, don't go there especially during a Friday rush-hour. An 18 minute flight and low and behold back into Larnaca.

Now the run - Alzheimers. I'm afraid I can't remember a thing about it although I do recall that there was an excellent stew WITHOUT PEAS.

On! On! "The Vanman"

"PISSOURI PISSPOT" RUN NO 2381-PISSOURI VINES-23 MARCH 2010



Left: The Long, the Short and the Tall Hares-Dennis Blackburn, Trevor Kemp and Andy Kirby.
Right: Stouter members of the Hash- Rod "the Prod" Price and Mike "Bollo" Ball.

I had an idea this might be a "Pisspot" run when I drove into the RV which we had used about 6 weeks previously. "Pissouri Vines" is Jimmy Carroll territory and therefore Pisspot runs are the norm in this area, and so it proved to be. Once the 34 runners arrived at the RV and Hash Cash had taken names and payment, we heard a second rate brief from Trevor Kemp and a third rate joke from Andy Kirby, nevertheless a slight improvement on the previous week, so I am informed.

The "On Out" was down, down and more down for about 5 Checks and the "On In" was unsurprisingly up, up and more up for 4 Checks back to the RV 55 minutes later. The run was variously described by runners as "an orienteering course not a run" (so RM1 and Jim Burke were happy) and runners could only walk the first half due to some horrendous terrain. Others were less complimentary and just called it "shite". Denis Mercer the On Pres returned hurt after Check 3 and, it is rumoured, devoured all the nuts, whilst Mike Hillyar refused to run/walk down hill and therefore had a pleasant stroll around the local countryside entirely to his own personal satisfaction! Meanwhile the old Pisspot himself, Jimmy Carroll, knowing the terrain rather well, decided to join the "slow runners" thereby avoiding further aggravation to his back injury from (yes you've got it in one!) falling off a ladder, supervised as normal by Bob Bensley!

But despite the terrain and general condemnation, the Checks were found. On the downhill stretch Dennis Mercer found Checks 1 and 2, Simon Carroll Check 3, Mark Foley found Holding Check 4 and Tom McMotorway Check 5. On the uphill return bit, Chris Snaith found Holding Check 6, Jim "LF" Burke Check 7, Mark Foley of Foley's School for Gentlefolk found Check 8 and Rick Sheather (currently enjoying maternity leave and doing sod all) the final Check 9.

Whilst all this was occurring the "slow runners" ambled around the local countryside led by Andy Kirby, with talks by Geoff Fryatt on the "Hassamboulia" (a gang of rogues who stole food, wine and goats from the local villagers and who were obviously the ancestors of Cyprus' developers today), plus a quick guide to local antiquaries by Jimmy Carroll. Even RM2 yomped along happily after being "at sea" for the past 4 weeks in the Caribbean where he bumped into ex Hasher Nobby Hall in the Turks and Caicos (see Navy News for further info). Meanwhile Drew Muir was overheard shouting "coming through" as he strolled quickly through the pack of walkers before heading off in the entirely the wrong direction, thus returning to his customary position at the rear!

Back in the RV there was lots of Keo but no nuts because On Pres had eaten them all and the Crit, such as it was, consisted of a series of presentations to Hashers who had achieved milestones in their Epi Hashing careers. See the following page for detail.

After this Hashers retired to the Hani Taverna on the old Limassol to Paphos road for the Chop.

Overall a most enjoyable afternoon's entertainment so well done the Hares! On! On! RM2

"PISSOURI PISSPOT" RUN FOTS



Left above: Jimmy Carroll receives a special award for winning the Epi Hash Silver Ladder Award for falling off a ladder 3 times in 2 years.
Right: "Rod the Prod" receives his 100 Run Tankard from the On Pres.



Left: Andrew "RM2" Noyes receives his inscribed 200 Run quark and Right: Jack Blocki receives his Epi Hash lifetime achievement award, designed by Geoff Fryatt.



The long, the short and the tall Hares enjoying the Pisspot for another notorious Shite Run. On! On! Trevor, Andy and Dennis!

MIKE'S "LOOPEY" RUN NO 2382-SOTIRA-30 MARCH 2010



Left: The mature Hares-Nick "Fusilberger" Smith, Mike "Loopey" Hillyar and Mike "The Para" Borner. Right and far right: Hashers line up for the Intro and the start of Run.

This Run was a typical "Hillyar" loopey one and was actually identical to a run he had organised 2 years ago with "RM2", who had great joy in informing anybody who cared to listen on arrival in the RV. I suspect the Hares had done a recce at some time in the planning process and certainly both the Fusilberger and the Souni Para claimed to have walked the route. But it was still a Hillyar route! The run brief informed everyone that the run would take place over an assortment of trails, tracks and rough ground with some climbs and scrambling. So in other words the Run was going to be exactly the same as every other one!

After an excoriating joke by Mike, we then set off on the "on out". The first check was quickly found by Dennis Mercer and then it was a steep downhill into the valley to Check 2 found by Andy Anderson. The Hares, Nev Rushton, Peter Hogg and RM2 now did a bit of deft shortcutting but the lead runners caught them and Check 3 was found by Rick Sheather, who of course is still on maternity leave, or so he says. Uphill now and at the top of a bare arsed feature Rick Sheather found Check 4. Over the top and down onto track Trevor Kemp found Check 5 in the normal place behind a cow shed. Check 6 went to Bob Bensley but only after an alleged shortcut. Certainly Ray Turford was having a quiet loaf at this time with the Hares but agreed to rejoin the runners after a breather. The Run began to head for home and was now mainly on track, so Rick Sheather found Check 7 near a farm, Tom McSherry bounded up a re-entrant and found Check 8, followed by a sprint across open fields to the final Check found by Simon Carroll.

Back in the RV we scratched our nuts, drank Keo and eat the peanuts provided and all agreed it was a good run and a lovely evening to be out. On Pres said it was getting hotter and that water would be required on future runs. The "slow runners" said they had a good walk under Mike the Para's guidance and then everyone bugged off to the Stables for the Chop. Well done the Hares,

especially Mike H. On! On! *Andy Kirby*



FOTS FROM RUN 2382 BY HASH FLASH



Above: On Pres gives the Crit, monitored by Jack, whilst right Nogsie and Bollo clearly find a drinking mag more to their interest.



Above: Hare Nick Smith counting up how many courses there are for the forthcoming Chop with a choice of Chop and Chicken, whilst Mike dreams up the run brief and another piss poor joke.



Above: The Epi Hash's answer to Eric Morecombe and Ernie Wise-Dennis and Jack



Left: On Pres presents Nick Smith with a cheque from the Bay to Bay swim for the Paphos Friends' Hospice.
Right: Nick caught posing with the Hash Totem after eating all the nuts when he should have been serving the beer!





EASTER SUNDAY RUN NO 2383-WELL OF THE FRANKS-04 APRIL 2010



Left: A line of Hashers who attended the Easter Run. Centre: Peter Hogg with Morag Sheather. Right: Nogsie still trying to impress young ladies, this time with Easter eggs.

The signs led us successfully to the highland area of the Well of the Franks. Thanks to the excellent signing by the Hares it was good to arrive to find the RV just to left as one crested the hill. Some 50+ Hashers, Harriettes and pups assembled in a very colourful display of decorated tables and umbrellas in anticipation more for the Easter festivities than the Hash. Hashers both fast and slow-runners, gathered around to be informed that 7 or 8 checks had been laid which was followed by an instantly forgettable joke. By all accounts the run was dominated by two younger members of Glanfield clan who much to the dismay of the "older" and experienced runners, seemed to lead the pack from check to check. Thus necessitating Bob Bensley to claim after the 5th check, that he had a bad ankle and was seen limping back to the RV. The aforementioned young lads easily sprinted back into the RV well ahead of the pack. Everyone, including the slow-runners, who had been led by Jim Smith, found their way back to the RV in about 50 minutes where as usual the hash proceeded to partake in the refreshments contained in the black boxes accompanied by the mandatory nuts. The acting Hon Pres of the day, David (Doc) Smith called the faithful together and proceeded to give an excellent crit. There seemed to be some confusion as to who stumbled on the checks, as far as can be ascertained:

Frank Dolan
Andy Twell
Mick Donovan
Mike Dave
Jimmy Carroll
A very proud Doc Smith
Richard Stenton
Nogsie

The crit continued in its amusing and witty manner with a number of valuable points being raised in regards changes to the hash and its future direction. Several hashers were cited including Mary Borner twice, the first time quite erroneously and the second probably correct.

No sooner had the crit finished, the Grey Gourmet announced that lunch was served. The usual high standard of Grey Gourmet catering was produced in the form of chicken korma, a beef and a vegetable curry which was enjoyed by all. Having thanked the cooks and shown our appreciation to them, the Grey Gourmet then immediately grew a large pair of ears transforming himself into an Easter Bunny. The Easter Bunny went on to entice the younger ladies to sit on his knee while he plied them with Easter eggs and then progressed to the more mature ladies. One must wonder whether it was the delight of being bounced on his knee or the Easter eggs were the attraction.





The 'new' joint haberdashers then took the floor to auction off the existing stock of haberdashery with a view to obtaining new styles. The auction went well with numerous Hashers and Harriettes obtaining some good bargains.

The afternoon continued in the usual Episkopi Hash House Harriers enjoyable fashion.

ON! ON!

UTRI NQUE PARATUS



Left: "Doc" Smith gives the Crit. Right: A Para from Souni pays his dues before commencing the "Write Up" (see above).



RUN NO 2384-(MILES) NORTH OF YPSONAS-06 APRIL 2010



The Hares: Pete Moore, Tony Flower and Sid Swan.



"Bollo" gives the Crit.



Enjoying the banter after the Hash: Andrew "Hash Words", Mike Ball and Nev Rushton.

Considering the age and maturity of the Hares combined with the collective experience of the Trio and being the Easter weekend, what a total shambolic run with a drive in that was far too long and rocky. This set the tone for the rest of the run. Remembering that only a few runs earlier the On Pres announced the introduction of a trial run on Check Backs which was the first time on the Epi' Hash since the 17th July 2007 when it was last tried, and some of the 'Steering Group' and "Men in Grey Track Suits" threw their Teddies in the corner and had a little paddy.

The intro' by the Three Badge Stoker and then a pretty crap joke by Pete with the other two Hares looking totally disinterested, off we went to the first check over boulder strewn country found by the yank himself Andy Anderson. After a lot of calling, the Hash nobly ran on to the second check found by a returnee non other than ex Cdo Gunner John Everett. After much descending and ascending at least twice in the same valley, most of which was a scramble over very uneven ground, check three was found by Mark Foley followed by Nogsie getting check four. After some confusion as to where the trail went but sorted out by the Hares by which time the Hash was split into two groups with Jim Burke's team following one trail and Bob Bensley, Nev' Rushton and others short cutting around most of the ridges without committing themselves to the rough terrain. Check five was Jim Burke, check six Andy Anderson again and check seven the water stop in sight of the RV by Rick Sheather.

Check eight was found by Simon Carroll with Jim Burke claiming the last check of the run and great mutterings were heard by all as to the value of check backs which in the initial briefing was skated over in the hope we would all forget about them.

The final cock up of the day occurred back at the RV when Sid Swan drives off to collect the water with the Hash's bag of nuts in the back of his truck, what can you say and he an ex ACC Cook! But at least Nick Smith had produced some lemons to go with our Keo!

Uncle Geoff Fryatt dragged along an old mate from Germany, Herr Thomas Giebel as his guest and two returned members from a bygone age in the form of Neil Dinsdale (even thinner than the last time he ran) and John Everett, gunner and commando all in one.

So in conclusion not a bad run however a better venue and route in would be appreciated by all.

On! On! "The Fusil burger"

RUN NO 2385-EPI SKOPI ROMAN ATHLETIC STADIUM-13 APRIL 2010



Left: The Hares-Ray "the Vanman" Turford, Paul Martin and Dave "Doc" Smith.
Centre: The Crit in the Stadium. Right: RAMC Reunion-"Doc", Chris Millett (CO 33 Fd Hosp), Ray.

The 'laid by Tom Run' but hared by Ray 'Van Man' Turford, 'Doc' Smith and Paul 'Professor' Martin. RV: as for the 40th anniversary run - no views at all! Somewhere near some old ruins (see hares above!)

What an opportunity missed! A great location with some smashing hashing country all around. But did the hares use it? Did they ****!

The 'on-out' was uphill, yes UPHI LL to a (wait for it) CHECK BACK and from there it got worse. The first check, picked up by Bollo, led us all down into the valleys where check 2 was picked up by Pat. By quite clever use of check backs the pack stayed reasonably together through checks 3 (Jimbo), 4 (3 badge stoker) and 5 (Pete the Maths) but it was around this point that it all fell apart!

A steep descent from Check 6 (Jimbo again) split the pack up irreversibly. We ranged over the side of the valley vainly calling 'hear you' and other 'hashy' things but to no avail. The front runners were off with the fairies leaving the rest of us to meander our way back to the R.V.

For the record the remaining checks were allegedly picked up by Nogsie (7), Nick (8) and, inevitably, Koffee (9). The sting in the tail was the UPHI LL 'on-in'.

Now this does beg the question; Why was the run set that way round? If the hares had had the wit to reverse it then the on-out and the on-in would have been DOWNHILL. The water check would have been at the END of a long climb giving time for the pack to re-group and the easier half of the run to come would have given some chance for the pack to have come in together! Well there you are, just look at the hares and you can see why they didn't have the wit!

Summing up then, shite and, finally, why drag us all the way to the far side of Erimi for the chop? Hares prerogative I suppose!

On! On! *"Pete the Maths"*



THE EPI HASH GREY SUIT AWARDS (as designed by Geoff "ABF" Fryatt)



Left above: Ray "the Vanman" Turford, a prominent "grey suiter", receives a lifetime award for Keo drinking, hashing and supporting Aston Villa. (Who? Ed)

Right: Dave "Nogsie" Norris receives his lifetime award for short cutting, awarding himself most Hares, producing curries in the field and being Sid's best mate.



Above left: The same award for "Pisspot 1" Jimmy Carroll for a succession of Pisspot Hashes over many years.

Right:

70 year old front runner Tom McMotorway receives his award from On Pres.



Left: "On Grey Suiter" Stewie Glanfield receives his award from Mike Ball, a past On Pres.

Right: West Country Lepechrauns seen on the Hash.





Left: Ex On Pres Peter Hogg receives his meritorious award from "Stand In" On Pres, Bob Bensley, whilst Right: Ex Epi Hasher (despite appeal!) Nobby Hall with Hash Words, Andrew Noyes, in the Turks and Caicos before Asst Commissioner Hall placed "RM2" in the rear of the Police squad car for a tour of Grand Turk.



Above: Undoubtedly the most interesting photograph ever taken by Bob Bensley and contributed to the "Inside Angle"!



Left and Right: Jimmy Carroll with his "Silver Ladder" award presented by Bollo after a Crit for falling off his ladder not once, not twice but three times! On! On!

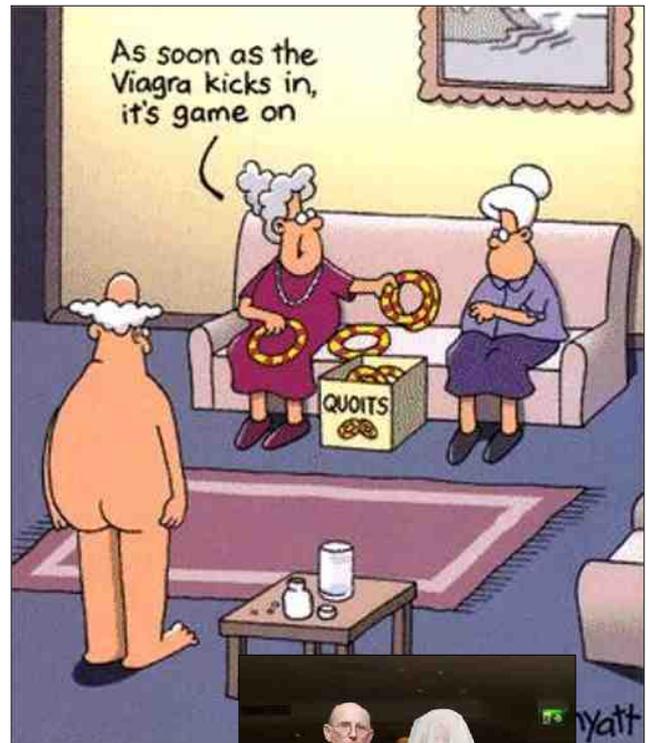
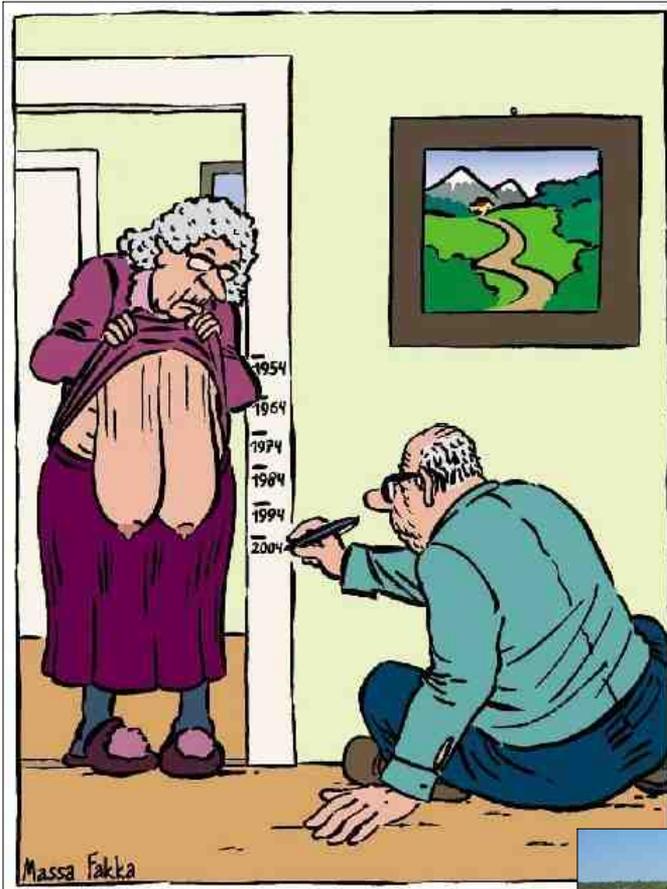


HASH HUMOUR FOR HASHERS AND HARRIETS



Kinda puts the fun back in flying don't it???

Left: Hasher "caught" in the shower!
Right: What happens when terrorists hide explosives in their underpants.





NOT SEEN IN THE CYPRUS LION

OPERATION 'COMPLETE SURPRISE' ABOUT TO START

by Our Military Staff **R.U. Ready**



THE Army has announced the launch of a major operation against the Taliban in Afghanistan which has been given the secret code name of Operation Complete Surprise.

General Sir Ivor Bigge-Mowthe told reporters, "Operation Complete Surprise will catch the Taliban totally off their guard."

Giving full details of exactly where and when all the military strikes will take place, the General told journalists, "This operation is foolproof and

should be an historic success provided of course the enemy don't get wind of it beforehand."

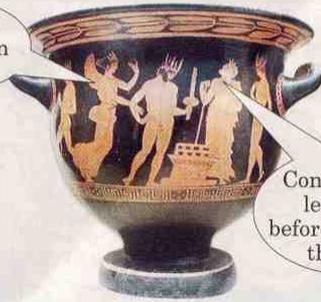
Other observers, however, claimed that there was sound military commonsense behind the announcement of Operation Complete Surprise, as it would ensure that the enemy would run away and that there would be no civilian casualties.

Stop Press

- Many killed in firefight
- **20 civilians dead in friendly fire incident**

Old Jokes Revisited

What's a Grecian urn?



Considerably less than before he joined the euro

FROM THE MESSAGE BOARD

1. Recall all troops from Iraq and Afghanistan. 2. Regime change with immediate effect. Codeword: Operation Brown. Terminate with extreme prejudice. - **Brown_out**

with all due respect to myself i have discusd this with SAS HERO CHRIS RYAN at a book sign-ing 😊 the guy's are up for it but the spine-less rupert's in charge will never allow it 🙄
- **Bravo_Two_Zero**

LETTER OF THE MONTH (WE KNOW ITS TRUE!)

Dustmen need the same skills as MPs

From Mr Richard Barber.

Sir, The suggestion that politicians should be paid on a par with chief executives of large corporations would be fine if they were required to have the same level of qualifications and experience as chief executives (Letters, April 3).

However, as the qualifications and experience required to be a member of parliament are precisely nil, all this would do is make the job even more attractive to greedy but talentless individuals who would have no prospect of earning a similar income elsewhere.

A more logical suggestion would be that MPs should receive salaries similar to those of other public sector jobs for which a similar level of qualifications is required - ie none. Refuse collector sounds about right.

Richard Barber,
West Linton, Peeblesshire, UK

HELP FOR HEROES

Grown men aren't meant to cry. But if you have been through all that Alastair has, going to hell and back, crying is impossible to avoid.

Alastair still has terrible flashbacks to the war in Iraq and how he helped start it.

It was his job. He was good at it. He sat up all night copying things from the internet to warn the nation that they were going to be blown up in 45 minutes.

Now he sits alone looking out of the window trying to make a new life for himself as a novelist. But the past keeps coming back to haunt him.

Even on Sunday mornings when he is innocently plugging his book on BBC's Breakfast With Andrew Marr, memories of his former life can overwhelm him and he cannot control himself.

He will blurt out things like, "I lost my best buddy in that war. I owed him everything. Tony was a great guy. We covered for each other."

So don't forget Alastair and give generously now

Help For Heroes, Box 302,
The Basra Trading Estate

