

Interløpers Newsletter CLXXXII

Editorial

by THE EDITOR

A long time ago at the World Masters, there were two entrants at M90. The winner ran round with a stick, violating rule 297.3 *The use of any artificial navigational aid other than a compass is not permitted.* After a protest, the organisers awarded two gold medals: M90 and M90stick.

Alas, the organisers at BOC were not so accommodating, and my bid for glory in M55stick was thwarted. Apparently you have to win.

Anyway, this is a sneaky way of excusing myself from events this year, a situation about to come to an end when I plan a SprintScotland and the Chasing Sprint next month (edit - now this month).



Editor inaction at BOC

Chairman's Chat

by A TRAPPIST



Demonstrating true leadership by example: getting out running, not facing the press.



More of this later...

A First JK for an Ivory

by E. MITKRITIK

From the 19th April to the 22nd April, South Central Orienteering Association hosted the JK 2019, with races at Aldershot, Old Windmill Hill, Cold Ash, and the relays at Minley. Overall, it was a very enjoyable event, apart from one small problem - the timing equipment being used were EMIT Air Brikkes. As you probably will have noticed, 'EMIT' is 'TIME' backwards, which makes sense given that EMIT's Brikkes are a faulty, backwards method of timing races - especially at this year's JK. Instead of experienced orienteers running the download, it was paid members of the EMIT team. Roughly 50% of people were disqualified on the sprint due to punching errors, half of which were reinstated - including some people (like Chris Smithard) who admitted going to the wrong control and asked to be disqualified, but were reinstated anyway (this was later changed).

On to the actual orienteering:



The Sprint area was a load of old barracks,

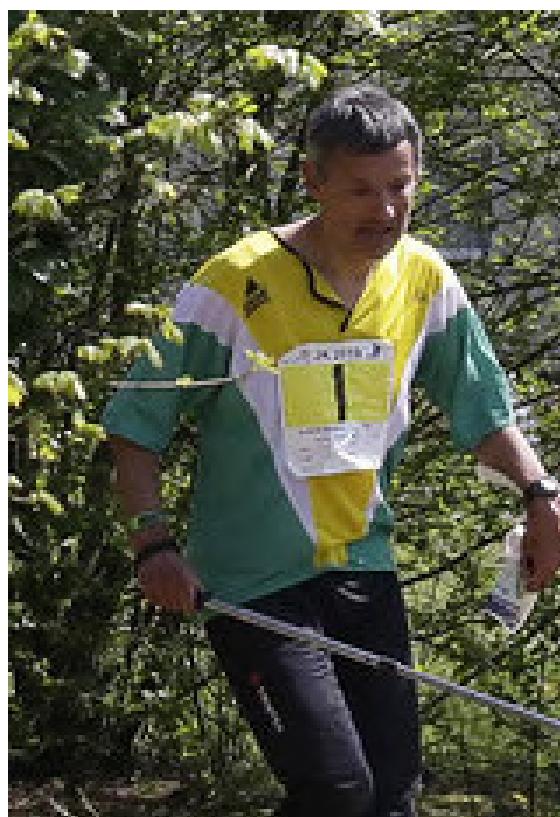
The Sprint I was quite impressed with the sprint part of the JK - it was very official and there were a huge number of people present. There was a model course available to try out the Air Brikkes, but this didn't seem to help much. However, I was not impressed with the searing heat.

The Middle was situated at Old Windmill Hill, right next to a military firing range. It was a nice area, but again the temperature was way above 25°.



Emitag action

The Long The long was, in my opinion, one of the better days - the courses were proper lengths and you were shaded from the heat by the trees. This was also one of my better days navigationally - I managed to actually go where I was meant to go and scoop 14th place instead of around 20th on days 1 and 2.



Number 1 came last on elite - but how would you tackle the long leg below?.

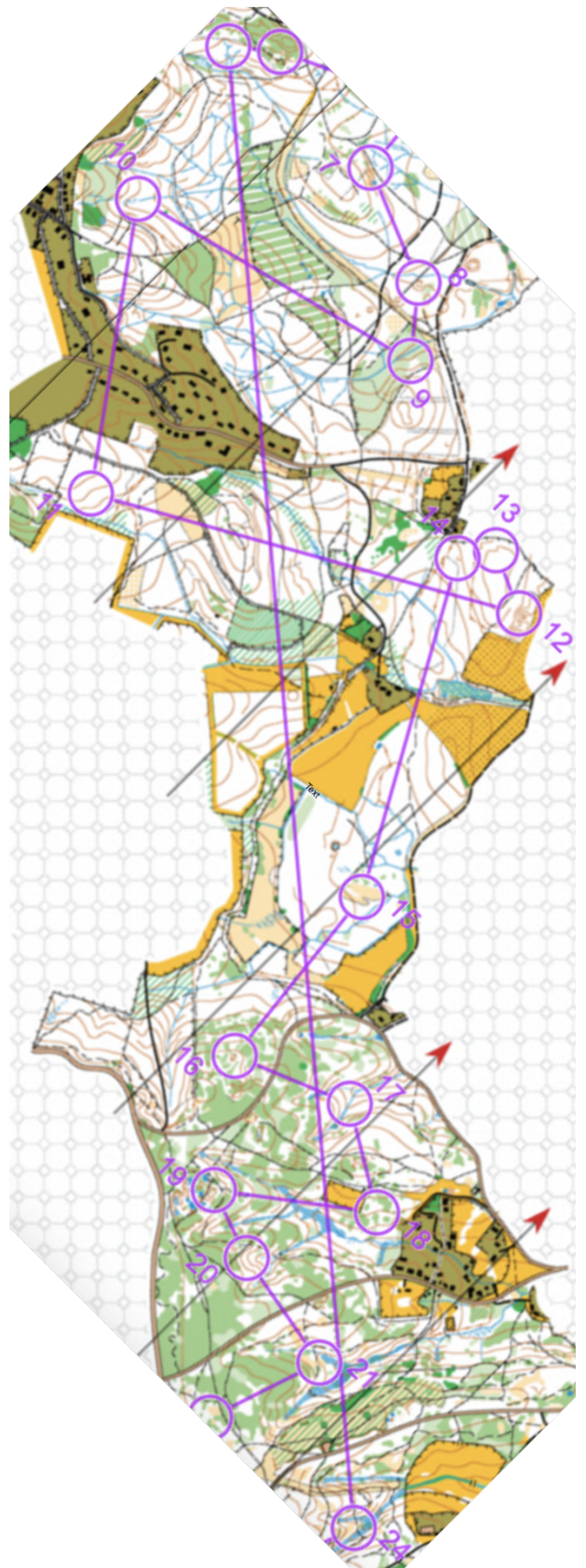


Unlikely competitor for the "Short Men's course"

The Relay Some stuff happened - I wasn't there to witness it but we can assume that EMIT messed up the download. On the whole, it was a great event, but I'm sure we're all glad that the flyer for JK 2020 features an SI control unit!



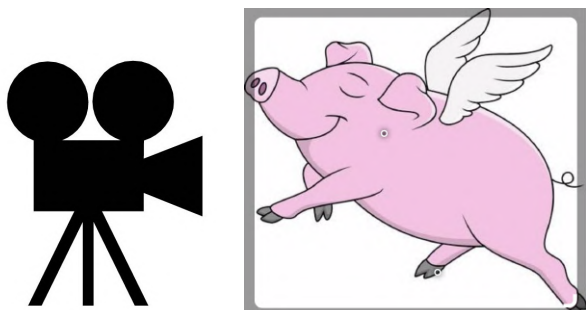
Ray hands over to Cyril en route to 12th in Men's Open



JOK Chasing Sprint

by EOIN KEY

Spring has sprung, the grass is riz,
I wonder where dem piggies is.
The pigs are on the wing, an see how big
A wing must be to take flight with a pig.



Back in February, my email box pinged and in dropped a request to put an orienteering event on for TV in June. Obviously I said yes first and worried about the details later. And so it came to pass that, with an opportunity for fast racing and porcine punnery, the 25th JOK Chasing Sprint will be in Scotland this year.

Orienteering will enjoy live television coverage this summer as the JOK Chasing Sprint, on Friday 28 June - will be shown on TV and online, via the new BBC Scotland TV channel.

Available live to viewers across Scotland and on-line via BBC iPlayer across the UK, BBC Scotland was launched in Spring and has been showcasing Scottish sport to new audiences. The JOK Chasing Sprint is set to appear as part of The Adventure Show, a programme which has promoted outdoor activity in Scotland for many years. Competitors from across the UK and further afield are being encouraged to sign up for this year's edition of the race. The JOK Chasing Sprint was first staged in 1995 and its 'Flying Pig' trophies show an illustrious list of previous winners including several former World Champions. The format has every competitor run two short races - a Prologue and the Chase - with the overall results in each category decided by the head-to-head racing in the various Chase races.

Event organiser Jon Cross of JOK said:

"The creation of the new BBC Scotland TV channel - and its appetite for live sport - has generated a great opportunity for Scottish sport and we're really excited orienteering is a part of this. Live television will be a first for the JOK Chasing Sprint, and the event setting within Calendar Park should look beautiful on a Scottish summer evening.

"With the Adventure Show being broadcast live on BBC Scotland on Friday evenings, the head-to-head format of this event makes it an ideal choice for their coverage. It's great that the sport and its competitors will be getting this exposure. We hope to deliver some close and

exciting races - so we hope as many orienteers as possible will take their chance to come along and be part of it!"

There are different age categories and courses, and start times for the Prologue round are likely to be from 3.30pm-5.15pm. Start times for the various different Chase finals will be determined by the Prologue results, between 7pm-9pm during the live broadcast.

The Adventure Show coverage will be a two-hour live show on BBC Scotland, from 7pm-9pm. It will feature highlights from the Prologue, with the main focus being the live coverage of the different Chase races taking place during the programme. The live coverage of the Chase will benefit from GPS tracking of the leading runners from the Prologue, and from live footage via a number of cameras on the courses, allowing viewers to follow the races closely as they unfold.

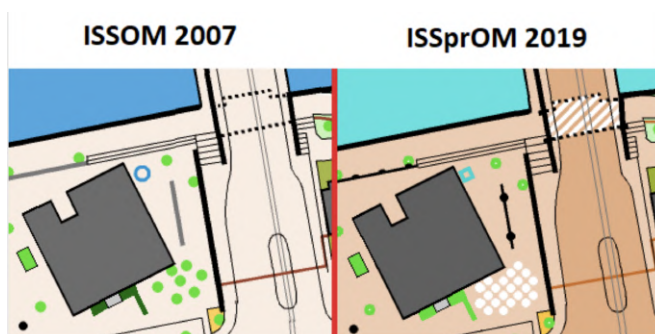
Further race information including details of how to enter is available now at

https://www.jok.org.uk/chasing_sprint/2019

ISSprOM2019

by AUTOMATIC PASSWORD GENERATOR

Sprint maps are changing! The IOF "International Orienteering Federation" is introducing ISSprOM2019. That's the snappy name for the new set of standards for sprint maps for next year. The main change is that the standard scale will become 1:4000, while the symbols stay the same size. There will be some new symbols and the loss of some old favourites. Two shades of brown pavement are allowed, the darker one to show "heavy traffic", possibly including pedestrians. Thick wall and fences are no longer any "forbidden to pass" symbols, rather they now are "impassible". But "impassible" has also been redefined to mean you shall not go through. So nothing changed there. The very dark green "Forbidden to pass" vegetation symbol has been withdrawn altogether, and the redefinition of "impassible" means the dark green is now illegal to go through. Low walls have changes to be the same as on normal forest maps. There are dozens of other small changes which you can read about on the website <https://orienteering.sport/iof/resources/mapping/>.



Old and new sprint map standards compared

Nippers' News

by KATHERINE IVORY



Oh when the INTs go marching in!

The Jamie Stevenson Trophy competition for Scottish Junior orienteers took place on 9 June and was held at Glen Gynack, Kingussie, an old INT favourite from club weekends at Woodlands.

Some very good results this spring. Well done to all the INT juniors who ran at the JK over Easter weekend - some excellent results and podium places! Some highlights:

Pippa Carcas W16A 2nd W16A sprint (day 1), 2nd middle (day 2)

Mairi Eades W18E 2nd sprint

Lucy Ward W10A 3rd middle

Laurence Ward M12 5th sprint

The British Orienteering Champs saw good runs from Pippa Carcas, 2nd W16A and Mairi Eades, 4th W18E

Congratulations to Pippa Carcas (INT) who has been selected for the British Orienteering Summer Talent Camp, to be held in the Cairngorms in July. Angus Ivory has been selected for this year's JROS Deeside M/W 16s camp.

The World Schools Orienteering Champs took place in Estonia, 28 April - 5 May, with five INT M16 boys from George Heriot's School as part of the Scottish team. They achieved 8th place for the M2 school teams overall and a podium place for Angus Ivory with a 4th on M2 long distance (8th M2 middle distance).

ESOA is trying out a strategy of focusing coaching efforts on TD3+ (orange upwards), with a view to boosting the development of young orienteers who are competent running courses independently. So far sessions have been put on by RR and TAY, with more to come by the other East clubs. Clubs are encouraging younger / new juniors with 'Coaching Corner' -type support at INTs come-and-try-it events .



Our small but perfectly formed team.

After the long drive north, our small but perfectly formed INT turn-out spanning M12 - W18 enjoyed Kingussie sun and the pleasantly un-green courses (at least, compared to the SOC). Our juniors took a respectable 6th spot at the Jamie Stevenson trophy though alas just 2 points behind ESOC. The Northern clubs' dominated this year with MAROC, Moravian and Invoc taking the top three spots. Mairi had our best individual performance, making the podium with a 3rd on W18.



TioMila 25-28th April 2019

by ANN HALEY

After the success of the trip to Finland to the Jukola (7 person) and Venla (4 women) relays in June 2018, there was motivation to go to the Tio Mila relays (Swedish 10 person/5 women). Morag McIntyre, Tricia Alston and Ali Cunningham (ESOC) were the driving forces. Lorna Eades quickly jumped at the opportunity, and I was eventually persuaded to complete the team. We flew out to Copenhagen in two groups; Morag, Tricia and Ali on the Thursday afternoon (they were as high as kites. Whats App was going mad that morning!) and Lorna, Mairi and I in the early evening. Mairi was tagging along to run with her Swedish club, OK Ravinen. Well, I say early evening - there were delays... and we finally reached our room of sleeping beauties at 0030hrs. At least our beds were made, whereas Mairi had to cobble something together by torchlight on her top bunk in a room of strangers. Tricia was up at the crack of dawn raring to get going. Lorna and I were struggling a little bit!

After breakfast we headed over the bridge to Sweden, which was a new experience for me (it is so long since I went to Copenhagen...I remember the train going on the boat!). Lorna had managed to get hold of some training maps and we had a wander/jog around the forest adjacent to the race area at Glimakra in glorious sunshine. It was not too dissimilar to Scottish forests with the exception of the size of the boulders, which were enormous, sometimes house sized! We handed Mairi over to her Swedish club.

We visited the race arena, collected our numbers, and managed to erect our tent on our pre-booked club tent site (the tent was doubling as a club tent for the event and would later be moved to the event campsite). We also sussed out the maze of fences and bridges which would take runners out of the arena, round the arena as part of the spectator loop, back into the finish and then doubled back to the handover area. I was informed that this event (approx. 6000 runners over a 24 hour period) was about 1/6 th of the size of Jukola.

We headed to our very nice self-catering accommodation for the night, had a lovely meal and admired the cranes (birds) in the adjacent field. Race morning was grim with rain pelting off the ground, but it eased as we approached the race venue. We watched the junior race unfold in the morning, and I prepared for 1st leg. I started in position 248 of 335, in rows of 40 or so. I guessed I was at least twice the age of most of those on the start line! On the whistle the whole block moved forward at some pace and I realised I had just lost another 40 places. By the time I got to the start kite I didn't dare look behind me...but video evidence shows that I am about 330th at this point! The cheering continued and it was probably better that I didn't know!



Our ladies tackle the Swedish TioMila relay. Tio means ten, mila means mile, which meant our five ladies were running between 4 and 10 km each.

I immediately took a different route to no.1, but got it and there were clearly a handful of others who hadn't! I made reasonably steady progress (a couple of hiccups) and then messed up no. 7. The Scotland top was the give away to my language and so I was asked in English where I was ...if only I knew! On relocating I was able to lead the Scandinavian woman to the next control for which she was extremely appreciative! A few controls later and the sight of a camera man made me check my location ...too far down the spur, but I recovered quickly. The rest of the run was reasonable. I did have a careful look at my map when faced with a wall that was way above my head...but apparently it was crossable, so it was a case of getting over it. The enormous boulder field, or I should say enormous boulders proved a challenging area for navigation but somehow I read my way into the control, reassured by the tripod leaning on the rock as I approached. Right enough, as I popped over the side into the area of the control...there were 6 camera men there all having cups of tea (between the action they were interested in). This was novel but I was enjoying my run. Then down through the boulders for a few more controls before arriving at the finish. I was a little disappointed with 83 mins for 7.3km...and being 320 of the 335 teams, but I hadn't run in Sweden for over 30 years. I handed over to Morag...and made my way to join the queue of naked women for the showers.

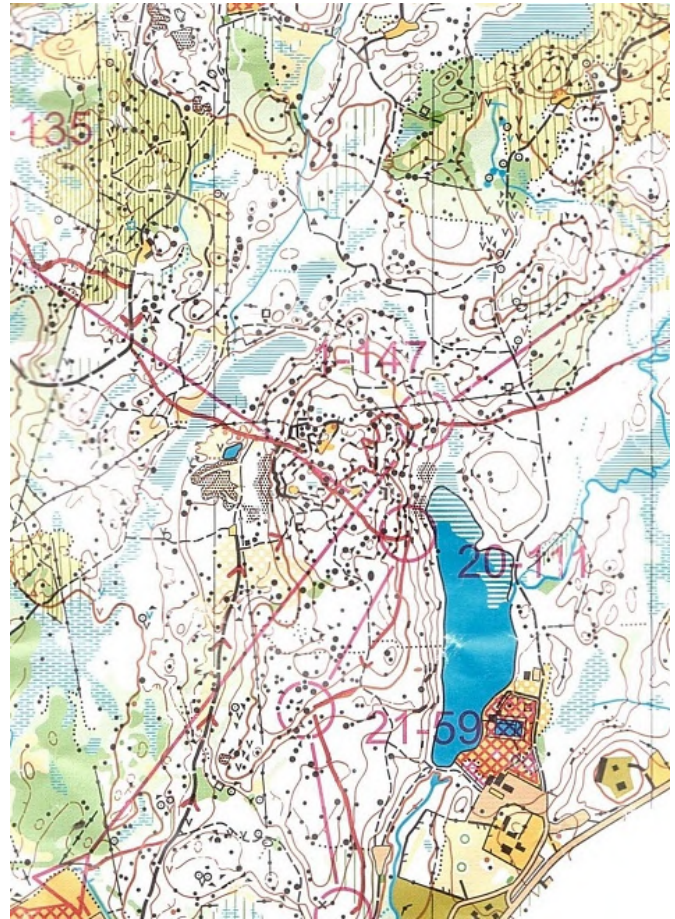
The rain came and went all afternoon. Morag was having a steady run, but came a cropper at the boulder field. Ali went out on the long ungaffled leg expecting it to seem like a cross country race, but there were few teams and it was a long lonely leg. She came through the spectator control before heading to the controls on the last hill. She put in an admirable time for 9.8km. Tricia went out on a shorter course, but as Lorna approached the changeover pen it became apparent that not only was she going to end up in the mini mass start but that there were only 90 mins left of daylight for her 8.5km course...and

the forest was going to get dark quickly (particularly as a thunder storm was looming). So with a different challenge ahead of her, Mairi (who had had a great run on the long leg) was sent off to get the better head torch, so that Lorna was prepared. About 25 set off in the mini mass start. (Tricia came in 10 mins later.) Lorna made a good route choice at the beginning and was soon on her own and remained so for almost the entire course only finally catching up a couple of ladies, who had started ahead of the mass start, on the final loop. She needed her torch from about half way round and we could see the head torches of the remaining runners as they each came through. Like Ali, Lorna came through the spectator control.

Just as she headed towards the last hill, the mass start for the men took place. A sea of 320 sets of lights approached the start kite and headed off up the hill. Somewhere out there Lorna was trying to cross that line of lights....a challenge she hadn't quite anticipated, before she finally made it to the finish and we cheered her in! The night was yet young. There were another 9 legs of racing still to go. There was thunder (although I didn't notice any lightening) and the rain was torrential. We quickly made a decision that the tent was not going to be moved. Unknown to us, the campsite was flooded and people had migrated to the event centre (an ice rink) that was warm and dry. Tricia was also attracted to this dry venue and that worked well for the rest of us, (requiring only two per bedroom of the tent, instead trying to squeeze three in).

Lorna and I watched Ali McLeod go out on his 17.6km leg, and as I went to bed, she was hooked on the race that ensued. She sat next to a sleeping Tricia, watching the action on the big screen with Ali moving up the field to 4th place along with Duncan Coombs 12s behind in 12th place. At 7am we were all up to watch the winners coming through the spectator control and then finish, followed by the mass start of all the remaining runners - for some teams there were several members going out together.

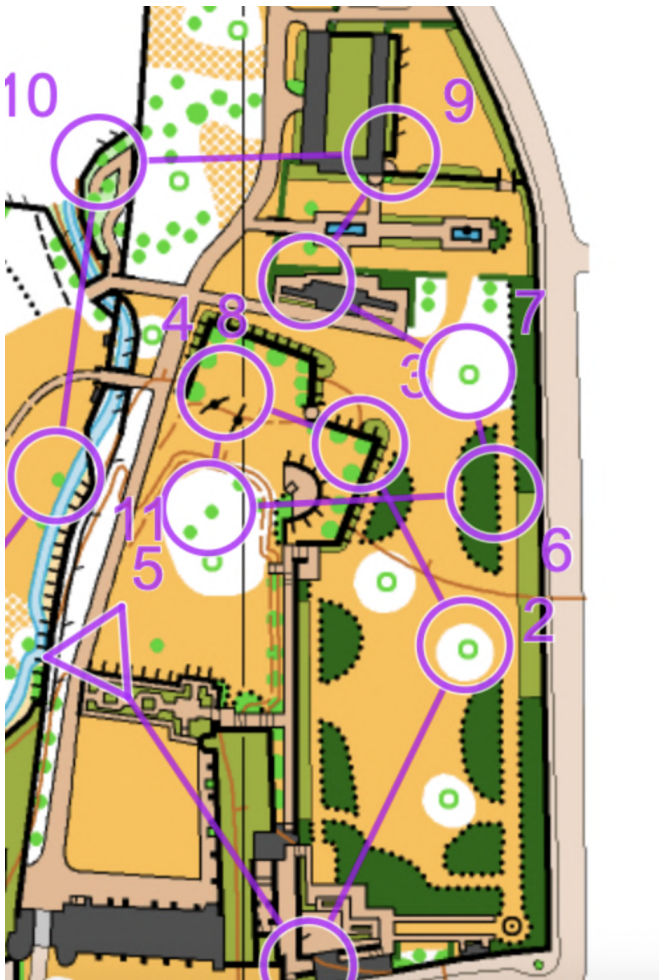
It was a great experience. After a trip to a local castle, where we watched some ring jousting (!) Lorna, Mairi and I returned. Morag, Tricia and Ali stayed an extra couple of nights in Copenhagen. Thank you to you all for letting me join you and for the great fun we had.



Tiomila terrain was uncompromisingly technical and rocky. The Damkavlen (ladies relay) is held in the afternoon, with the men starting at sunset and running through the night

Caban goes to Town

by PAUL CABAN



The first five minutes of Falkland mayhem.

Urban-sprint isn't everyone's favourite sort of orienteering, but for those who are an aficionado, there have been some great events this year. For me, during the last couple of months, there have been three races that have each caused me to recalibrate my favourite event this year, indeed for many years. First up was the Falkland sprint, part of Masterplan Adventure's Scottish Spring. Andy Paterson, who has been responsible for lots of good stuff in the past few years absolutely excelled himself. The first leg of my course - and I think of all the senior courses - was a complete corker, with different levels, uncrossable walls, and the requirement to head from the start at 180° from the red line. We all then ping-ponged around Falkland Palace's grounds - more levels and walls - before heading out into the village. Fifteen minutes of fantastic mayhem.

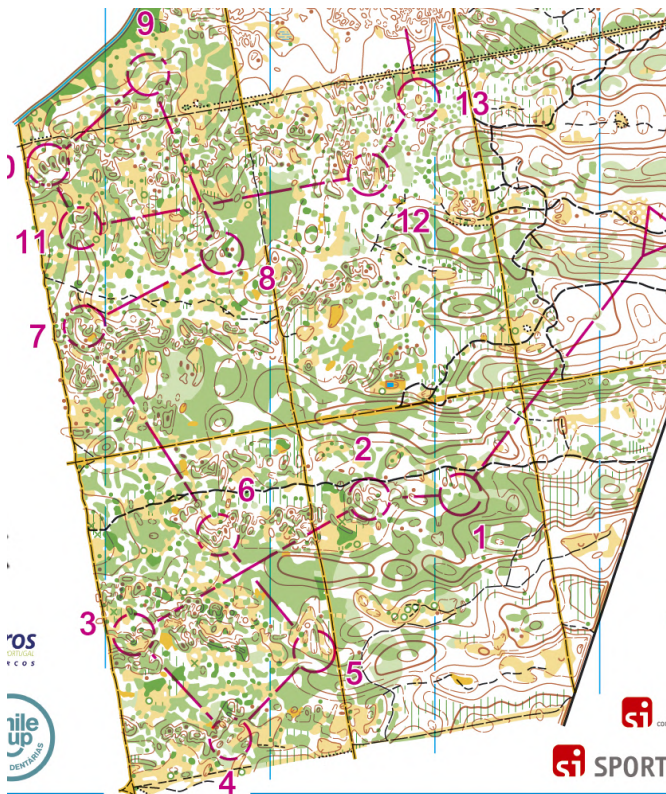
Next came the British Mixed Sprint Relays around Bradford University. Although the planning certainly wasn't up to Andy's standards - a couple of dodgy descriptions, for example - the concept of a mass start relay with lots of competitors was a great spectacle for watching, and even more for taking part. Great competitive fun.

Also, the day saw my debut as acting Team Captain for the day as Rob didn't travel. I can offer some requirements for the Job Description for when Rob does eventually stand down (hopefully no time soon!). First of all, always take lots and lots of extra safety-pins (particularly if there are lots of Carcasses competing.). Then take some spare Club tops. And finally, check in advance that everyone does actually know they're running ... ("why are you giving me a number?"). No wins for the Club, but a shout-out to James who went out and came back in the lead running for his University.

These two were both trumped by NOC's mass start gaffled race around Nottingham Trent University's Clifton Campus, as well as a couple of adjacent housing estates. It was planned by Anthony 'once of this parish' Squire, and was event number four in the UK Urban League. As it's kind of an open secret that I'm giving it a go this year, it was a "must travel", particularly as all my competitors were entered. There was around thirty of us lined up, with the top six of us seeded, to ensure we had different gaffles. We had ten seconds to look at the map, and even though I'd decided which way I wanted to go, as everyone else went for the more obvious route, I felt obliged to too, if for no other reason than if my route wasn't quicker, then I was going to run into the pack on its way to control 2.

The course, simplified, was three butterflies, then a phi loop, a long run uphill to two more butterflies, and finally a longer downhill run for home. I'd made one mistake on one of the early butterflies, so was third on my way to the phi loops, but very much in touch with the leading pair. There was a route choice on that leg, at which the first two went right, and me and the fourth went left. That was crucial, as I got ahead, and, as it turned out, stayed there. I knew I was in the lead in the run to the second set of butterflies - no-one ahead - and ditto coming out of them. I still deliberately didn't look back though. Even then, despite crossing the line first, I wasn't going to work out how to celebrate - I don't have a great deal of experience at winning - until I'd downloaded. (second place had mis punched: very easy to have done in the circumstances).

A great concept, and brilliantly planned too, which certainly helps, in which the competition was fairly even. Well worth the travel.



Having been Lanzarote stalwarts for the last few years, it took a bit of willpower not to sign up for La Santa once again, and when the February Facebook Feed got feverish, I have to admit to a few twinges of regret. It didn't last long though, as the Portugal O Meet is only a fortnight or so later, and my only residual regret is that we didn't happen upon this little gem of the orienteering calendar a few years earlier. It seems to have become the season opener for serious orienteers, and the week included a couple of WRE's, and sightings of several Eminent Orienteers.

This year's POM was based at Figueira da Foz, an otherwise slightly uninspiring seaside resort, nestling in a host of alluring sand dune forests. It was pretty much two hours drive north of Lisbon or South of Porto. So we opted for the non-Ryanair option of Lisbon which had the advantage that we could detour via Cascais, a bit further round the coast. I had spent a couple of my formative years there at a tiny English speaking school learning no Portuguese, but lots about currency in base twelve, and the fishing waters around Britain. Fat lot of good all that was on our return to the newly decimalised UK. I digress. So, onto the orienteering:

Day 0. Like all diligent orienteers visiting a new country, we took ourselves off to the training area, and felt quite pleased with ourselves for settling into the mapping style with reasonable aplomb. The afternoon saw us

discovering the sites of Fig da Foz in a mixed sprint relay.

Day 1. Confident that we had sussed the mapping style we headed off into the terrain of the Middle Distance race, the first of four counters. A few hours later (I'm not exaggerating very much), I emerged having failed utterly to work out how the vegetation had been mapped, and what the contours were playing at underneath the vegetation. The map was an ESOCian planner's dream, with an option of 'thicket centre' for every control. In the evening, a neat little night sprint in the old fishing port allowed the day to end on a more positive note.

Days 2,3 and 4. The remaining three forest days were more satisfying, and we settled into a rhythm of establishing the pecking order amongst the fellow Brits on our courses, and doing that camaraderie thing that you do with other Brits abroad. Day 2 included a Trail O event that some were Taking Very Seriously (it was, to be fair a Selection Race) so we borrowed a map to see what all the fuss was about, and to allow us to engage in polite conversation with the experts in the field.

Portugal is a fab holiday venue, and our wallets weren't too taxed by supermarket trips or restaurants. We did a bit of touristy stuff in Coimbra, which is the site of Portugal's oldest university, predating any UK establishments, and paid a visit to their botanical gardens which had suffered, like some of the forests that the POM couldn't use, from one of those Storms with a Name. Lisbon, with its steep cobbled streets and rattly trams is also well worth a visit. Clutching our event T shirts and little commemorative cloth bags of dubious crystals (rock salt, apparently) and blissfully unaware of impending injuries, we headed home, thirsty for all that the UK orienteering season promised, and already planning next year's POM foray, which is a toasty 2 hours south of Lisbon in coastal sand dune forests. What's not to like?



INTeresting

by IVOR EASE

You can't help but have noticed the rather splendid weekly News updates dropping through your letterboxes, leaving the Newsletter to wonder if it's even worth the paper it isn't printed on. Congratulations to William for collating all the stuff and getting it out in timely fashion. If you have any interesting news, get the word out through INTeresting.

British Championships

by GUM



Mairi holds off DEEside on the opening leg of the Sprint Relay

This year's British Champs were held in Yorkshire, starting with a Mixed Sprint Relay. Well established at the World Championships, this is a new format for most of us, four gaffled sprint legs in the Open (girl boy boy girl), or three for everyone else. James Ackland was running for CUOC, and went out and came back in the lead on leg 2, but ultimately Edinburgh University came through for the win, Our open team (Mairi, Freddie, Scott and Pippa) took a respectable 6th place, with the Supervets (Graham, Jane and Paul) taking 5th.

The individual was on Kilnsey and Arncliffe Moor, a beautiful open limestone area in Wharfedale, Yorkshire. Previously used for an epic JK in 2016, the planners were clearly nervous of another storm, and set much shorter courses.



Robbie collects some stile points at one of the many wall crossings

In fact, the weather was fine and the area was super-runnable, so times were short. The technical nature was slightly compromised by the good visibility and the many many wall which had to be crossed at marked crossing points. The organisers had done an unbelievable job getting all the heavy-duty stiles out on the moor for the event, only to have to remove them later.

No INT champions this year, though our former Club Captain Ant Squire won the M40 class. We had to content ourselves with podiuming juniors Pippa 2nd Fred 3rd Mairi 4th James 5th with the short course ladies Jane 3rd and Mary 2nd.

The relays on Monday saw several of us back at work, while Mairi, Jane and Lorna brought home more silver medals in the women's short class.

Msixtysomething

by COLIN INVERARITY



Will return shortly: inspired by last year's Interlopers tour, Colin has been having fun in South Africa.

CompassSport Trophy 2019

by EARWIG O'AGEN

It seems like forever ago, but our pursuit of a fourth CompassSport Trophy title has already begun.

Excellent performance by the Interlopers team qualified us for the Final, along with CLYDE and TAY. FVO and ESOC won through to the Cup final, for larger clubs. The scoring team featured a mix of old hands and young talent, with a supporting cast including your editor acting as wholly unnecessary back-up to Cyril and Max. The race itself, held at Dunrod Hill, an open area beyond Greenock, on a glorious clear winter's day where the main navigational challenge was being distracted by the views.

The final, on 20th October, is way down in East Sussex, which will stretch the club resources. Cap'n Rob Lee will be concocting another cunning plan. So find a friend in London for a weekend away!

Name	Class	Score
David Eades	4	100
David Ivory	9A	100
Claire Ward	3	100
Angus Ivory	8A	100
Lorna Eades	5	99
Caspian Richards	2	99
Graham McIntyre	6	98
Morag McIntyre	7	98
Cyril Bucher	1	98
Ben Hartman	4	98
William Ivory	2	98
Mairi Eades	3	97
Max Bloor	1	96

Big Weekend

by EUOC

The traditional curtain-raiser for the Scottish season saw INTs and students charging around town. Due to the embargo on orienteering in central Edinburgh for WOC2022, the Street Race shifted west and we got to enjoy the old world charm of Dean Village and the multilevel concrete modernity of the Exchange. IINT showed well on home terrain: Course 2 saw family domination with a Ray and Claire Ward 1-2. Caban, who is quite keen on these things, took a big win on M55 and Pippa Carcas won W16. Your editor led M55 on the long course for almost an hour, only to lose it on the run in.

Sunday dawned cool and bright on Arthur's Seat, with some real old-school planning by Emma Wilson (EUOC). Ex-editor Mary Ross was our sole winner, on Short Green.

Types of O

by AL FABETKWIZ

It was recently claimed on attackpoint that Sprint-O was the worst name for any type of orienteering. However, we've now identified an even worse type of "O" for every letter of the alphabet - see if you can work them out. (answers on page 12)

- Can I start yet, Fernando?
- Whose Dog doo dah is banned
- In prison, or mispronounced instrument
- Stupid format for an elephant.
- Animal noises here, there and everywhere
- Mt Doom O-ring winner
- Classic ESOC cave-orienteering
- Greeting from the devil.
- The Jovian lunar run in from E
- Wibbly-wobbly dessert
- Unconscious elimination
- Bricking it!
- Tell the fruity chap to start.
- Scandi out of bounds
- Look out!
- Drug enhanced but still sounds soft.
- Equadorian dnf
- Beatle going round in circles
- Plastered in the brambles
- Oreintering?
- Getting to the troll-guarded control at the bridge
- Attaching your control-card holder
- Complaining about drinking too much
- Speeding thanks to caffeine doping.
- Shout like a coward
- A never ending tortoise chase.



Sprintelope



Its back. Every Wednesday through the summer sees orienteers from across the Lothians haring around towns looking for tapes, chalk or whatever low-budget control marker is being used.

Excellent courses have already been planned by Mairi Eades and by Jane Carcas, plus offerings from ELO ESOC and FVO got our Summer league underway. Further INT offerings this year on old favourite areas from Paul Caban (Buckstone) and the Ivories (Liberton). Sprintelope has been busy with his pencils and produced three new maps of exciting and tricky areas to enjoy as well: Ellens Glen (McIntyres), Morningside (ESOC) and Kirkliston (Rachel Kirkland).

INT events report

Forthcoming Interloper events 2019...

Scottish O-league

8 September: Drummond Hill

South of Scotland O-league

6 Oct: Kinneil

Summer Series

6 July: Dechmont Law

31 August: Braidburn Valley Park

5 October: Mortonhall

Sprintelopes

26 June Ellen's Glen (McIntyres)

10 July Buckstone (Caban)

24 July. Liberton (Ivories)

14 August Kirkliston (Kirkland)

Interloper events 2020

Planning is still at an early stage, but we have CATI dates 7th Mar; 4th April; 2nd May; 6th Jun; 4th July; 1st August 3rd October. I'm sure the committee would be delighted if anyone wanted to take on one of these dates! We're also the main club for the Scottish Champs on May 23rd, which luckily for us is being organised by John Emeleus (KFO) at Tentsmuir.

Quiz Answers

Am-i-go ? Bonzo; Cell-O; Dumb-O; e-i-e-i-O; Frod-O; Grott-O; Hell-O; I-O; Jell-O; K-O; Leg-O; Man-go; NoGo; Oh-O; Pill-O; Quit-O; Ring-O; Stucc-O; Typ-O; Underg-O; Veler-O; Wine-O; Xpress-O; Yell-O; Zen-O

