

INTERLØPERS

ORIENTEERING CLUB

EDINBURGH

NEWSLETTER NO. 110

December 1997

110

That Was The Year That Was !

Well, that's another one by (almost!) How was it for you? 1997, that is! I've had a moderately mediocre year which compares relatively favourably with my utterly appalling and absolutely pathetic performances of previous years. I'm still hopelessly stuck mid table-lower half of the league although I think I have had better runs on the whole in 1997 than usual. I'm destined to be a Coventry City or a Southampton Town forever it seems. Although my events over the past few weeks suggest that I might be in danger of becoming a bit of a Middlesbrough or a Sunderland. Am I in a mid-season slump or a terminal trough of despair? Maybe it's the end of term. Maybe it's all the marking of tests and exams, the parents' meetings, having to update the school prospectus, etc. My mental mindset does not seem to be as sharp just now

and my devastating turn of pace seems to have deserted me. Mid-life crisis beckons as your whingeing editor sees another age band looming over the horizon. Is it time for him to admit he's past it and move down to Blue and be further embarrassed by all these fitter, smarter, older orienteers? Can I live with the shame of being an old crusty like Ambler, Balfour, Barrow, Mason, Owen and Squire. Time will tell! So what sort of year did you have? Are you approaching December 31st a happy Interløper? Did you keep your resolutions? Did you achieve your goals? If you did, well done! You can go and make a pig of yourself over the festive season. If you didn't (like me), never mind! There's always that better run over the horizon. Ask your club mates for help or advice. Keep that training going. Remember that mental preparation is as important as physical in our sport. Above all, have fun!

Bumper Christmas Issue !

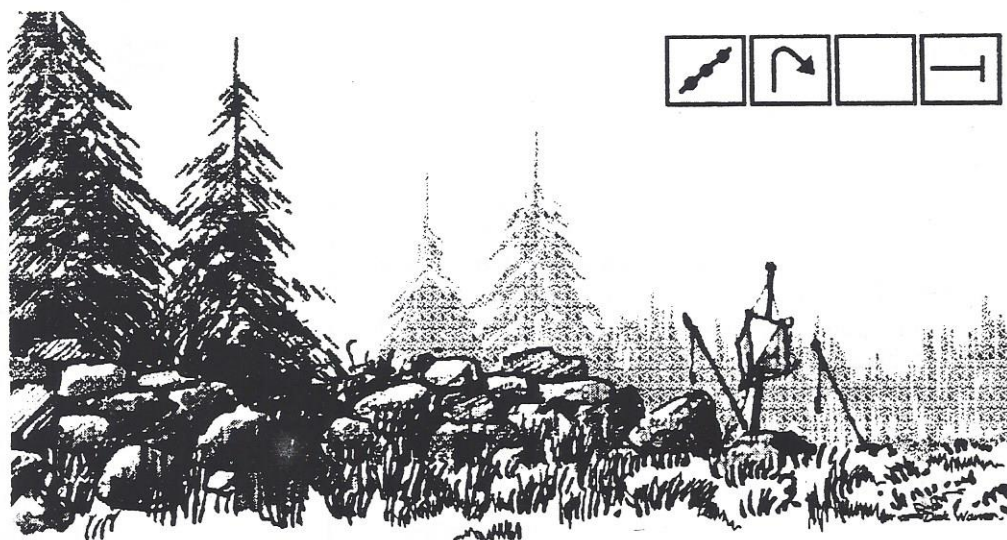
Caban Corner

**Results, Results,
Results
(New Interløpers
Mantra !)**

A 'Barry' Fin 5 !

**Another Begging
Letter From
Anthony**

**Interløpers - The
Way Ahead ?**



In the bleak midwinter, frosty orienteers made moan !



The Hallowe'en Party appears to have been a great success judging by Paul's report below. Thanks again for hosting Mr Caban !

Hallowe'en



Membership Renewals for 1998

Full members should already have received their BOF membership renewal forms for 1998. If the SOA adopt the same arrangements as for last year, renewals of Associate membership should be sent to the Club Secretary, who will forward the information to the SOA Membership Secretary. The Full (BOF+SOA+Club), Associate (SOA+Club) and Club-only fees for 1998 are:

Category	Full	Associate	Club-Only
Junior (Born 1978 or later)	£5.00	£3.00	£1.00
Senior (Born 1977 or earlier)	£19.00	£10.40	£5.00
Family	£28.25	£15.65	£7.00
Group	£19.70	£12.80	£2.00

Note that Juniors aged 19 or 20 are expected to be Individual members; Juniors included in families may be aged up to 18 only. Ages are taken as at 31st December 1998.

If you intend renewing your BOF membership, please send the entire form and subscription direct to BOF. Note that (a) the subscription to **CompassSport** is handled independently of the BOF subscription, and (b) this year you have an option to receive the Ranking List for an extra fee.

Would Club-Only members please send their subscriptions (payable to INTERLØPERS O. C.) for 1998 directly to the Club Secretary.

John can also handle conversions from Club-only to either Associate or Full membership. Please phone 0131-440-2136 for answers to any queries.

John Barrow
3 Charlton Grove
Roslin
Midlothian
EH25 9NY



A good time was had by ten small children and many larger ones. John M and Rachel were a bit surprised at the number of wee ones. Yup! In fact the shock was so great, he hasn't been out running with me since. The new carpets upstairs were protected by sitting at the bottom of the stairs and confiscating food and shoes. Though I did have a dodgy moment when I found a (very) small child wearing only a nappy sitting right in the middle of the most expensive carpet saying "Daddy! Want a wee-wee." Isn't elastic wonderful?



Two passing guisers got more than they bargained for when Ian Mc made them come in and tell jokes to everyone. Still he did pay them well, so that's me expecting hoards of kids next year then.

Small McIntyre was completely terrified by large Eades in a mask.



The rest of us screamed louder when he took it off

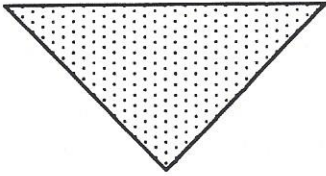
No bobbing for apples, but a game of "Hunt the witch" - Small Hallowe'en pictures downloaded off the web, printed out, and stuck around the house - brought out the competitive instincts, with Jane A just beating Ynske and Steven H in finding them all, so winning some chocolate lollipops which I found hidden behind the stereo last week. The 'Cubes' were causing the odd bit of marital strife too - "I've spent ages doing this, it's really hard"; "No it isn't! Look!"; "Harumph."



And the ultimate party break-up record - Dana - All Kinds Of Everything. Works a treat for easing reluctant guests home, and very topical too. And I didn't even have to play Chirpy Chirpy Cheep Cheep!



Postscript: Caught by Janet and Charlie coveting new carpets, for the lounge this time, in a shop at Tollcross the next day.



Caban Corner

Interlopers On The Web

The Interlopers e-mailing list is now up and active with twenty-five subscribers across four continents.

The list is moderated in that only members can send messages to it; for anyone else posting messages, these get bounced to me first for approval. This will stop you receiving junk mail.

If you're not a subscriber and want to be, here's how.

Send a message to:
majordomo@lists.ed.ac.uk

In the text of the message, put the following two lines
SUBSCRIBE interlopers
END

You will then receive back a message confirming that you're on the list.

To mail to everyone on the list, you then send your message to
interlopers@lists.ed.ac.uk
and everyone will receive it.

If you want to find out who else has subscribed to the list, then send a message to
>majordomo@lists.ed.ac.uk

and in the text of the message, put the following
WHO interlopers
END

Finally, to come off the list, mail to
majordomo@lists.ed.ac.uk

and send the message
UNSUBSCRIBE interlopers
END

>Paul

He's been busy playing with his computers again! Get your organisers out and jot these dates down. Hasn't SG1 been advertised as Luss Estate? Check that one out!



Next year's SGs (gleaned from the fixture list and embargoed areas on the web)

SG1.	8/3	Collie Nathais	Clyde
SG2.	26/4	Birnam Wood	FVO
SG3.	10/5	Mabie	Solway
SG4.	17/8	TBA	INVOC
SG5.	6/9	Craig a Barns	ESOC
SG6.	27/9	Leachdan	STAG
SG7.	1/11	TBA	Tinto

N.B. Dates of SG4 and 7 are not confirmed.

Also, Scottish Score Champs.
22/11 Creag Vinean WFO

Aren't we all going to be going to Dunkeld a lot next year?

Paul



She thought she could leave Edinburgh without letting us know where she was going but the tentacles of Interlopers spread everywhere. Juliet Vickery spotted modelling sweatshirts for the British Trust for Ornithology Gift Catalogue.

Hot Stuff

You know it's check the bank balance time whenever you get a letter from Anthony. Here's another grovelling missive trying to impress us that it hasn't been a waste of money and can he have some more. You decide ! It has to be said that it is his last year as a junior so after this one - he's had it !

This year the selection races for the Junior World Champs were held only a fortnight before the JWOC itself. This meant in theory that we were all racing fit and had high aspirations as we travelled out from Dover.

The first few days were spent getting used to the terrain in Belgium. Basically it was forested military land with complex little sand dune bits, but being mapped at 2.5m contours these seemed quite small.

However, just to make things easier there were numerous paths although a number of these were sandy and slow going.

The accommodation was in two dorms in one of the military camps where all the teams were staying. This gave us plenty of opportunity to meet and have water fights with the other nations. The food was of good quality and there was a wide selection available unless you were a vegetarian ! However, this situation improved after a couple of days.

The first part of the JWOC proper was the Model Event. This gave us the chance to try out the Regnly electronic punching which we were to be using for the week.

It was also the order of the day to run really fast past anyone foreign and then rest behind the next sand dune ! That afternoon it all began to get a bit serious with the draw for the Short Race

qualifications to be held the next day. There are about 160 competitors entered at JWOC so they are divided into 3 qualification heats from which the top 20 of each make it into the final to be raced in the afternoon.

Once the draw was completed and the

details were sorted out everyone began preparing themselves for the race the next day. It was an early start for most with the first one off at 9.30 a.m. The three heats were starting at the same time. This meant that when I started it was more like a relay than a short race with the courses being gaffled. I was intending to run it fairly hard but not knacker myself, however, I made relatively large mistakes at the first and fifth controls and had to start legging it round the rest of the course. It was a good thing I did because I finished 18th equal. If I had been 3 seconds slower I would not have qualified for the A-final. David Jenkins and Sigmund Gould had better runs to qualify 6th and 7th respectively. In the girls race we also had three qualifiers: Jenny Whitehead, Christine Ashton and Jo Stevenson.

The finals were in the afternoon so we returned to the accommodation and either slept or ate, trying to replenish our energy levels. The starts were in reverse order of how we qualified, so I was starting sixth since I had only just qualified. I had a really good run, hitting almost every control spot on whilst still running at full speed. So when I finished I had the rare privilege of leading JWOC - after four finishers ! All I could do now was sit and wait for everyone to overtake me. I was eventually pushed off the medal podium when Sigmund finished in (at that time) bronze position. Since the later starters were the better runners we were pushed down further till our final positions of 8th for Siggy and 15th for myself. The

highest girl was Jenny in the thirties.

The next day was the rest day which we spent relaxing and playing pool in town. The start draw for the Classic was held that afternoon, with Janine Hensman being the luckiest person in the world, having been drawn first starter in both the Short and Classic races. Once again it was an early night for all as we mentally attuned for the race.

The weather had, up until now, been reasonably warm with the temperatures in the mid 20's. On the morning of the Classic, however, there was a clear blue sky and the sun was beating down ferociously. By mid-morning, well before most of us had started, the temperature was already in the low 30's. Even although we were all fully hydrated we had had very little warm weather training partly due to the 'wettest June on record' which had preceded this JWOC week. So trying to race in this sort of heat for 70-odd minutes was a bit of a shock. The terrain was different from that which we were expecting also. There were more thicker areas of forest and it was a lot more hilly than the areas we had been training on. The worst part was that there were a number of areas of open sand which were reflecting the sunlight so that you were getting cooked from both sides. I survived as the best of the lads in 55th place but a ridiculous 15 minutes behind the winner. Abi Weeds had the best run of us all with a commendable 21st in the girls' race. Once we had finished it was a case of trying to reload with carbohydrates and get over the



Events






disappointment of our performances. The next day was the Relay Race in which we felt we had a good chance of doing well. However, as soon as the race got under way we realised that we were a little bit slower than the necessary pace.


The terrain was such that it was technically easy, so the important thing was the physical condition of the team. The draining previous day and the sun continuing to beat down meant that we under performed and the mens' and womens' teams finished 12th and 11th respectively.


After that there was the opportunity for us to put on our glad rags for the social. It was also Siggy's birthday so much celebration was had - the only problem being that we were leaving early next morning - not that that was a large concern for any of us!


So, overall my final JWOC did provide my best results but in the case of the relay and the classic I felt both were well below what I thought I was capable of. I think the rest of the team felt the same way about their own performances but hopefully we will all have benefited from our experiences as we make the transition to senior level.

(and there's a very faint, indecipherable scrawl at the bottom of his letter. I think it said "I would like to thank the club for the vast and generous support they have given me over the years and I swear I didn't spend it all on fancy continental lagers - Ed.)


- 
Sunday 28th December
ELO Festive Frolic
Yellowcraigs, Dirleton
(NT515855)
 Information from
 Sheila Strain (01875-611014)
- 
Sunday 18th January
LOL4 (FVO)
Beebraigs, Linlithgow
(NS984805)
 Information from
 Suse Coon (0506-632728)
- 
Sunday 8th February
LOL5 (EUOC)
Corstorphine Hill, Edinburgh
(NT21?74?)
 Information from
 Janine Hensman (0131-229-6404)
- 
Sunday 1st March
LOL6 (INT)
Archerfield Estate, Gullane
(NS984805)
 Information from
 John Barrow (0131-440-2136)
- 
Sunday 8th March
Scotlandgaloppen 1
Luss Estate, Loch Lomond
(NS359932)
 Enquiries and entries to
 Philip Barrow
 57 Muirkirk Drive, Anniesland,
 Glasgow, G13 1BZ
 (0131-440-2136)
 Seniors £6 / Juniors £3
 Cheques payable to
 Clydeside Orienteers
 Late entries (+£1) Ltd EOD
 Closing Date 22nd February


- 
Sunday 22nd March
LOL7 (RR)
 Venue to be advised
 (Eildon Hills ?)
 Information from
 Robert Cranston (01450-374763)

- 
Weekend April 10th-13th
Jan Kjellstrom International
Festival Of Orienteering
Training Day
Planta Fawr & Foel Offrwm
(SH760198)
Day 1
Dolgledr, Dolgellau (SH732181)
Day 2
Tir Stent, Dolgellau (SH732181)
Relays
Garthwylt, Dolgellau
(SH772200)
 Enquiries
 Judith Powell (01291-690702)
 Entries to
 Safestart (JK98)
 4 Sunningdale Close
 Cyncoed
 Cardiff CF2 6HP
 Closing Date 1 - 31st January
 Seniors £19 / Juniors £9
 Closing Date 2 - 28th February
 Seniors £21 / Juniors £10
 Late - £23/£12

- 
Sunday April 26th
Scotlandgaloppen 2
Birnam Wood, Dunkeld
(NO004410)
 Enquiries to
 Cathy Tilbrook (01764-679747)

- 
Weekend 3rd-4th May
British Championships
Individual (Sunday)
Mychett, Old Windmill Hill
Relays (Monday)
Frith Hill, Farnborough
 Organiser - Bryce Gibson
 (0118-947-2220)

- 
Sunday May 10th
Scotlandgaloppen 3
Mabie Forest, Dumfries

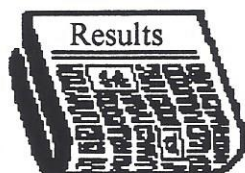
- 
Weekend 6th-7th June
Scottish Championships
Darnaway, Moray



dnf

as well as standing for did not finish, on this page it means **do not forget!**

- At the last committee meeting a lot of time was spent discussing the direction the club might take in the future. This has been brought about partly by the concern expressed in some areas about the apparent lack of juniors coming through in the sport. Moves have been afoot at LBOA level to address this problem. A revamped training programme seemed on the cards, perhaps with an emphasis on participation for all rather than concentrating on a squad system for just the more able. The Chair seemed to think that this would be a good way forward where more children could take part and so widen the net to develop and nurture those who show promise. Another development has since been proposed by ESOC. It has been suggested by them that the two Edinburgh clubs employ a part time development officer for a few hours a week to go around the city schools and promote orienteering. This would receive Sports Council funding but would require Interlopers and ESOC to match the amount of £700 put up. Do we think this a wise investment of £350 of club money? Various reservations were expressed. Who would be the Development Officer? If that person were from ESOC could they remain neutral when spotting youngsters with talent? Could the schools be divided up on a geographical basis? There was a general feeling of reluctance to be involved in a joint venture with our neighbours. Perhaps the differences between our two clubs are too strong to be reconciled. It was suggested that ESOC may go ahead with the idea anyway, even if we don't wish to become involved. What has happened so far is that Kirsteen Kershaw of ESOC has been appointed Co-ordinator for LBOA Junior Training. She will be responsible for the administration and others will take the training sessions. It was generally felt that we were happier with this arrangement. This would require a strong commitment from club members to organise training sessions and build contacts with the youngsters, perhaps providing lifts to events, etc. to maintain interest and enthusiasm. Some concern was registered as to whether this was the way the club should be going. We tend to attract a lot of elite runners and students to our club. The attractions of Edinburgh and the chance to orienteer in Scotland have traditionally ensured that we are never short of talented individuals. Is there the desire to see the club concentrating more on junior development? What do you think? You can argue that we have had success at the highest level without recourse to developing juniors. You could argue that the club at one time was bigger than ESOC and can't really afford to ignore the recruitment of juniors any longer. What do you think about the future of the club? Please consider this seriously and share your thoughts with us. Pass them onto any committee member, verbally, or in writing. We need to know what you - the club - think.
- You don't need to be called Anthony Squire to get £50, or any similar sum, from the club. If you need financial assistance for a course, squad training, etc, - ask! We can only turn you down.
- Steve Ambler, the man with the money, says we've made a loss of £268 so far this year. We're still in credit. The Scottish Relays didn't help much. They made a net profit of £70 after the SOA and BOF creamed off £884 in levies!
- Darina's broken the club watch. She had better get it fixed or see if a new one can fall out the back of an Ultrasport van!
- Remember Martin will be at the Meadows on Tuesday evenings around 7.50p.m. come rain, hail, snow or sun for the Intervals. Don't forget Circuit Training at the University Gym on Wednesdays at 6.00 p.m.. The cost is £3 apparently, not £2.50 as stated in the previous issue.
- We've been drawn against ELO in the 1st round of the CompassSport Cup. It was originally to take place at our event at Archerfield in February but as we've had to switch dates with EUOC it might be at Corstorphine Hill now. You'd better check with John Barrow (0131-445-4419) to be sure.
- It has been noted that FVO, who beat us in the semi-final, won the SICK competition. It was also noted that ESOC didn't qualify for the final of the CompassSport Cup.
- Caban lost a witches' finger! If any parents come across a strange dismembered shape in their childrens' toy box, could they pass it back. It has great sentimental value to him
- Have you paid your Eleven Person Relay fees?
- Next committee meeting is out in the sticks at Roslin. Fun time as you negotiate the maze to John Barrow's house. The date was the 26th January but is now Monday 2nd February seeing as the Chair and the Secretary can't make the original date!



3rd - 9th August Scottish Six Days Breadalbane

M12A	Ruaridh Inverarity	38/58	2499
M14A	Niall Inverarity	42/59	2212
M20L	Anthony Squire	2/47	3833
	Graeme Ambler	32/47	2548
M21E	Dave Godfree	30/54	
	Simon Thompson	48/54	
	Phil Smith	50/54	
M21L	Colin Eades	16/141	3522
	Ian McIntyre	68/141	2825
M21S	Paul Caban	87/176	2105
	Mark Davies	140/176	1517
M35L	Donald Watson	78/124	2483
	Charlie Walton	114/124	1441
	Tim Brand	117/124	1129
M35S	Graham McIntyre	81/95	1661
M40L	Andy McLeod	34/146	3082
	Colin Inverarity	80/146	2609
M45L	Bill Mason	86/162	2570
M50L	Barry Owen	64/185	2713
	Scott Balfour	106/185	2461
	Pat Squire	119/185	2364
	Steve Ambler	138/185	2224
M65	Ray Heyworth	47/48	442
W12A	Emma Mason	31/41	2046
W14A	Kirsty Balfour	29/35	2500
W18A	Rachel Balfour	31/32	1913
W18B	Andy Mason	9/12	1851
W21E	Lorna Eades	6/30	
	Heather Hartman	24/30	
	Jane Ackland	29/30	
W21L	Ann Haley	16/73	3122
	Gillian Matthews	67/73	1633
W21S	Karen Dobbie	40/131	2400
	Fiona Weir	127/131	771
W35L	Morag Anderson	56/57	1138
W45S	Penny Mason	66/82	1644
	Cathy Balfour	73/82	1391

Here they are, as best as I can make out. How we fared in the results. Apologies to anyone missed out. Rob and Gordon only ran once so didn't make the chasing start. Robin came on the Thursday but retired. Don't be too critical of those with low points totals. They didn't all run on four days. Bouquets to our star performers of the week, Anthony missing out on 1st by 115 points. Lorna, first Briton home in the chasing start and a spirited 16th from her husband, the chairperson. Well done, everybody!

Sunday 21st September Eleven Person Relay Muirward Wood (PO)

The first problem is actually getting to the assembly field. We're taken on a tour of Perth and its environs and a delightful farm track tour to get there. It's the usual scenario. We've asked so-and-so to come but we're not really sure if they'll make it but just in case we asked so-and-so to come too! As it turns out we're well covered. We have eleven Interlopers, and Jonathan Musgrave if something goes wrong. There seem to be quite a few other teams who are short. Perth, in particular, as Jonathan, Rob and Colin all end up running for them. Colin is, in fact, the first one off on Tartan (somewhere between red and green but not light green). The course is a figure of eight with a nice long slog uphill to the finish in front of all the jeering hordes. Walter Clark and Martin Dean are the first to pass us with a red-faced Eades a couple of minutes behind in 3rd. He cuts the deficit a bit on the second half and hands over to Rob, Pat and Niall. Niall has a stormer and is first back and hands over to Dad. He does not too bad. He overshoots a few but doesn't make any major errors conscious of his performance at Blackhall last year. I'm back in just over 30 minutes and set Tim off. There seems to be a bit of a lull for a while. FVO and GRAMP seem to be taking a lot of maps off their canes. Ruaridh is next back having been passed the baton from Rob. He's not been quite so fast as big brother. Gordon comes in a little while later setting Fiona off. She and Karen had been having a debate about who would do what course. Fiona opted for Orange so Karen got Light Green. Fiona was first back. She was fast but not quite so fast as Niall. Karen came back. Where was Tim? The poor lad had a run to forget. He'd been out there for 73 minutes on Green. As Lorna went out, our last leg runner, we were 15 minutes behind FVO and 8 minutes behind GRAMP. While she was out, it became clear from the results board that a GRAMP runner had punched a wrong control and so they were disqualified. We were assured 2nd place if all went well. Lorna went round 48 seconds faster than her husband and had the fastest last leg but FVO came in just under 10 minutes ahead of us. Another honourable second for Interlopers again!

Saturday 27th September Scottish Short Race Championships Holyrood Park (ESOC)

I thought it was time I tried one of these things before I got too old and Holyrood Park, 5 minutes run from home, seemed as good a place to start as any. I asked the chair for advice at training on the Tuesday before and he said concentrate on not making mistakes rather than running fast. He should have given me more help and said "Don't follow Ackland!" I found 1 OK but drifted off towards 2 and by the time I eventually slogged back uphill there Ackland was bombing down towards it in non-regulation-where was the full body cover? -exposed legs, shorts. Needless to say, I hared off after him and can remember thinking after a seemingly long while 'We've gone a bit too far here!' I realised before him and doubled back. It's a sad state of affairs when I beat Graeme on a leg. That was about the last I saw of him. I plodded on steadily through the middle part of the course and then blew another control. I rounded off a fairly disastrous run by choosing a terrible route choice for my final descent. Once again I had been taken to parts of the park other orienteers can't reach. You think you know Arthur's Seat so well!

Tobias was officially running under OK Orion colours and Graeme tried to snap him up for Interlopers before ESOC did. I hope I'm correct in assuming that 1st Veteran is new club member, Andy McLeod. Well done, Andy - Don't expect me to be in a relay team with you. Didn't the women do well? Congratulations to Heather on another trophy to her collection. Who is this Davina Cuman woman?

Mens' Course

1st	Tobias Andersson	M21	23.16
2nd	Andy McLeod	M40	30.30
7th	Graeme Ackland	M35	34.14
17th	Colin Inverarity	M40	46.50

Womens' Course

1st	Heather Hartman	W21	27.30
3rd	Jane Ackland	W21	28.07
4th	Gillian Matthews	W21	31.03
5th	Davina Cuman	W21	31.24

Sunday 5th October

LOL1

Binning Wood, (ELO)

The Fell Running Association Relays proved a much stronger attraction for many club members obviously. Combined with a Scottish Inter Club Knockout tie against FVO, it's hardly surprising there were hardly any Interlopers there. It's not a technically demanding area but the dense network of rides certainly make you think (and count). It wasn't long before I was found standing at a fairly obvious crossroads scratching my head wondering where the hell I was. My son waved at me as he raced past. I couldn't lower myself to ask him where I was. It was a well hidden clearing when I did find it! I was heartened later on when I found I had caught up with Dave Nisbet of ESOC after he had zoomed past me when I was dithering. It was nice it wasn't just happening to me. I found the ride end before him but tripped over a hidden tree stump going out of the control and went flying! I managed somehow to stay with him till the second last control when he zoomed off on a 180 error. So I did have a good second half if nothing else. FVO, not surprisingly, cuffed us.

Yellow 2.2km

3rd	Claire McIntyre	W5	49.40
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Light Green 3.7km

2nd	Niall Inverarity	M14	52.13
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Green 4.4km

12th	Ray Heyworth	M65	68.50
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Blue 5.9km

6th	Mark Davies	M21	61.09
14th	Steve Ambler	M50	70.08
16th	Karen Dobbie	W21	73.40
25th	Hilary Spenceley	W35	106.33

Brown 8.2km

4th	Andy Spenceley	M35	71.13
5th	Ian McIntyre	M21	73.20
6th	Brad Connor	M21	81.06
9th	Colin Inverarity	M40	96.48

Sunday 20th October

Scotlands Galoppen 7 (or was it 6?)

Glenearn and Berryknowe

It was worth organising this event just to see the view when we arrived! A cloud of swirling mist filling up the valleys and the Lomonds and other hills sticking up through it all. Some of us running later on weren't too chuffed when the fog descended with a vengeance. It was very picturesque nonetheless. A good turnout of club members and expert organisation from Pat ensured that things ran very smoothly. Well, it seemed as everything did! We were kept busy registering colour coded entrants in our cars. Just as well novice organiser Caban had erred on the side of caution because as many people turned up on the day as had entered by post. Even then the planner had to furiously dash off some Orange control descriptions for us.

On my run I lost some time looking for the re-entrant in the mist at 2 but picked up after that until I struggled with the knoll on the edge of the forest at 13. I tried keeping pace with Phil for the rest of the way and almost succeeded. Neither of us could stay with Gordon though who zoomed past us like a train. Tobias romped home again despite running for 800 metres along the wrong fence from the start. I thought these Swedes were supposed to be smart. Phil won the battle of the brothers-in-law with Ian. Born again orienteer, Barry almost wins. He won't be a happy man until he does. Thanks to everybody who helped.

M12A	Ruaridh Inverarity	5th
M21E	Tobias Andersson	1st
	Juha Peltola	2nd
	Gordon Riemersma	4th
	Phil Smith	11th
	Ian McIntyre	12th
M35L	Graeme Ackland	2nd
M35S	Paul Jackson	3rd
M40L	Colin Inverarity	10th
M50L	Barry Owen	2nd
M65I	Ray Heyworth	14th
W21E	Lorna Eades	2nd
	Gillian Matthews	8th
	Heather Hartman	9th
	Darina Cunnane	10th
W21S	Ann Haley	2nd

Yellow 2.4km 75m climb

5th	Stephen Haley	M5	33.43
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Weekend 1st-2nd November

Tinto Twin

Carmichael Estate

Time to dust off the headlamp and see if I can find a shop where they sell those funny slim rectangular batteries with the long thin bendy bits of copper. I try everywhere in town and end up getting one at my friendly, neighbourhood electronics shop 50 yards down the road. Carmichael is where I had my first experience of night orienteering so I think things can't go much worse than they did that time. Was I wrong? I blasted off to No.1 and found the fence but could I work out where I was along it to find the vegetation corner? Well, I certainly won't be challenging the leaders! I seem to alternate between hitting the controls spot on and overshooting wildly. I persevere until the re-entrant at 10 (which must be the most indistinct feature ever to be thus labelled). I'm on my way home having had enough when I run into my old school colleague Louie and we both virtually fall over it. Well, he did actually! We zoom off to 11 and we're in brashing city. I've had enough after 10 minutes and head off to get the last 3 controls. Louie tells me afterwards he found it just after I went away. Kismet, or what? The one good thing about doing night events is that it makes the day event a damn sight easier - in theory! It's a fairly straightforward run with the obligatory trudge through thigh deep heather and the run to the bottom corner of the estate at 7 and then back up to virtually the top of Carmichael Hill at 8. After being out for over 2 hours the night before I find some of the legs a bit taxing but survive. Ms. Cunnane's excellent night run is good enough to see her win the combined event, a result which she seems distinctly chuffed about! Well done whatever your name is!

M40L	Colin Inverarity	dnf
M50L	Barry Owen	dnf
W21L	Darina Cunnane	1st
M12A	Ruaridh Inverarity	4th
M14A	Niall Inverarity	3rd
M21L	Ian McIntyre	6th
M40L	Colin Inverarity	6th
M50L	Barry Owen	2nd
	Steve Ambler	10th
	Pat Squire	11th
W21L	Darina Cunnane	7th

Sunday 16th November LOL2 Benarty Hill, (WFO)

Quite a lot of Interlopers here though I didn't see many sheltering in the car before and after. It was a bleak day with bleaker orienteering. Man-eating heather up top, overshooting controls, down to the 2nd master maps and then all the way back up again. Could I find the spur at 12? A run to forget! What happened to the Old Guard on Blue? Were they caught out when the heavens opened? At least I had finished by then. Is this Ben returning from injury?

White 1.8km 70m climb

2nd Stephen Haley + 1 M5 36,15

Yellow 2.0km 70m climb

1st Mark Squire M14 14.50

Orange 2.3km 100m climb

6th Ruaridh Inverarity M1 37.10
Alison Ambler W45 No 5-6

Light Green 2.9km 120m climb

1st Anita Sinclair W21 36.32
2nd Martin Sinclair M55 39.28

Green 4.3km 180m climb

14th Ray Heyworth M65 62.58
19th Susan McMillan W21 67.22
21st Ben Hartman M21 69.38
23rd Morag McIntyre W35 73.23
27th Ronnie Sinclair M55 75.29
33rd Karen Dobbie W21 86.36

Blue 6.5km 305m climb

2nd Graham McIntyre M35 64.19
6th Mark Davies M21 69.10
7th Heather Hartman W21 73.28
11th Ann Haley W21 76.37
25th Paul Jackson M35 100.22
Steve Ambler M50 dnf
Bill Mason M45 dnf
Pat Squire M50 dnf

Brown 8.2km 350m climb

5th Alastair Matthewson M21 80.17
6th Paul Caban M21 82.17
9th Brad Connor M21 92.27
12th Jane Ackland W21 103.20
Last Colin Inverarity M40 A long time!

Sunday 23rd November Scotlandsgaloppen 7 Linn of Tummel (ESOC)

A steady start. I don't hit the controls spot on but my relocation is great today. I'm fairly happy as I trudge up the first big climb to 4. I'm getting warm. Take the gloves off and tuck them in my leggings. There's the control! Where's my control card? Uh-oh! Where did I take my gloves off? Back down the hill. I'm just about to go back up to the control and start punching my map (or am I going to call it a day and retire?) when somehow I spot it amidst all the bracken. A lot of mental and physical energy needlessly expended, I slog along the hillside. I'm fairly in tune with the map apart from walking right past the re-entrant and not seeing it at 7. I'm given a tow downhill from 10 to 14 by Donald Petrie. We're over the road now but any hopes of a nice stroll back to the finish are dispelled by the quagmire like conditions found there. Overall I didn't think I'd done too badly, mistakes aside, but the big boys had blasted round the shortish but tough course and I didn't even make Bronze this time. Eyebrows were raised at the stubs when Juha finished 20 minutes ahead of Tobias who as then was undefeated in Britain. Tobias himself had done 8.4kms and 420m climb in just under an hour! Born again orienteer, Barry Owen continues his inexorable improvement en route to total world orienteering domination. Those who are bothered probably already know but the final league positions should be in the next newsletter.

M12A Ruaridh Inverarity
M14A Niall Inverarity
M21E Tobias Andersson
Rob Lee
Colin Eades
Lorna Eades
Phil Smith
Juha Peltola
M21S Paul Caban
M35L Graeme Ackland
M35S Paul Jackson
M40L Colin Inverarity
M50L Barry Owen
Pat Squire
Steve Ambler
M65L Ray Heyworth
W21E Jane Ackland
Darina Cunnane



Orange 2.9km 150m climb

3rd Mark Squire M14 55.16

Blue 4.8km 295m climb

4th Helen Murray W35 83.58

sun, fun and failure at the fin5

"What's your name?"
 "Barry Owen."
 "Never heard of you!"
 "I haven't been orienteering very long."
 "And you've entered the A-race???"
 "Er ... yes!"
 "That's brave!"

Thus ended my first encounter with a Scottish fellow orienteer at the information centre of the Fin5.

Having apparently 'wasted' 30 years doing other things, since 'discovering' orienteering I have spent the last 18 months trying to make up for lost time. No event has been too big or small; no drive too long. From a wet Wednesday evening in Camp Wood (Tinto local event), through a brown study in Inchriach to the Scottish Champs at South Achray; I've been keen to improve.

So it was with some disappointment that after an encouraging run at Cademuir in June 1996, it seemed that the season took a siesta until August. What did orienteers do during the school summer holidays? There were rumours of a six day event in Scotland; but only in the odd years. The question was not satisfactorily answered until the January 1997 issue of Compass Sport arrived complete with a guide to summer events in foreign parts - this was more like it! Multi day events from Colorado to the Czech Republic. Every week, it seemed, one could be hunting down markers in exotic locations.

A calmer look at my work commitments and the timing of the 6-day meant that my first foray abroad should be to the Fin5 in Paimio, Finland. After an attempt to access the event

web site had resulted in forty eight pages of hieroglyphics more readily associated with the inside of an Egyptian tomb, a 'phone call finally produced fax copies of the necessary forms. The next hurdle was the choice of a companion. For most of my schemes this invariably proves to be a problem, with any suggestion to most of my male friends that they leave their wives and families for more than

6 hours being greeted with a sharp intake of breath swiftly followed by, "Ooh! I don't think so. I'm short of Brownie points this year / taking the children to the zoo / expected at a birthday party / getting my nails done, etc., etc." A different strategy was obviously needed. Potential applicants would need to be: 1) quick to agree to a harebrained scheme, 2) strong - to lift camping gear on and off Finnish public transport, 3) a talented orienteer - to coordinate the search in the likely event that the terrain would prove too much for me, and 4) agreeably female - in case it rained and so that our performances could not be compared too closely!

With time running out on the flight options that the travel agent was holding for me, I found myself at SG3. Having completed an eminently forgettable run, I lurked around the finish, somewhat sweaty and unattractive, unashamedly eying up anyone appearing to be W21 or over. Several likely candidates came by, some moving too quickly for me to ask, "Excuse me, would you be inter ...". Gone. Others at least listened; then returned moments later with large boyfriends. The more unkind ones replied with sarcasm, "I'm a bit busy that week, but my gran might be

interested" or "No thanks, your Zimmer might affect my compass." Then my prayers were answered. Out of the woods came the ideal candidate with all of the desired attributes, not the least of which was being Scottish Champion in her age group. In a moment I had put the question and, while still anaerobic after her sprint to the line, she agreed. The search was over...

...Brussels airport; only a security check stands between us and a Sabena vegetarian meal. Hand luggage into the X-ray machine, then... 'the Champ' is led away and a Swiss army knife is unearthed from her rucksack. The security staff are not impressed and the offending item is exchanged for a piece of paper. I envisage an abstemious week as our only corkscrew disappears into a distant office... ..on the plane and I'm feeling relaxed after a (small) bottle of red wine when a visit to the toilet becomes necessary. I join a lady in the queue. There is some confusion as one of the cubicles appears to be unoccupied but there is a language problem - the lady is French or Belgian. With typical British reserve I hang back for a moment, then a conversation using smiles and hand signals begins. Of course I can't be certain, but it appears that this lady is inviting me to join her in the vacant cubicle! With hindsight, I realise I could have been wrong. I can only hope that the Belgian courts will take a lenient view of what was a genuine mistake.

I have to confess that I knew next to nothing about Finland and my view may be coloured by the fact that we had warm sunny weather for most of the

time but we thought it was a brilliant place; wonderful scenery, friendly people, great orienteering, cheap efficient public transport - I could go on. English is widely spoken in the major towns and despite dire warnings prior to our trip, it didn't seem particularly expensive.

The organisation ran very smoothly with buses leaving the centre to the event every 30 minutes. The assembly area was amazing with most of the 4500 competitors and their families trying to find a good spot to view the five finishing lanes. Announcements were made in at least three languages (fortunately) including English. Every club taking part had its own map bag at the finish. Results were posted with embarrassing speed and stalls of all kinds sold everything from fresh vegetables to Fin5 underwear.

and I'm afraid that is where it ends for this issue. This article is so good I've decided to spread it over 2 issues. Read the rest of Barry's exploits in 1998.



Our intrepid hero ! You can say what you like about those crazy Finns - They may have the most incomprehensible language in the world but they did keep the finish gantry up for Barry. If that were us we would have packed up and been in the pub long ago ! Where are the other 4499, Bazza ?

**PARHAAT LOYDOT
PIKKURAHALLA
Vuokraamme myyntipöytiä
Myymme tavarat puolestasi**

This Month's Competition. A years free subscription to the newsletter for the first person (apart from Juha !) to translate this notice found on the back of some of Barry's information sheets.

M fortysomething



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How did Graeme adjust to being an M35 and how did Jane adjust to becoming an Ackland? Can Steve be persuaded to carry on as Treasurer? Has Balfour forsaken orienteering completely for triathlons? Andrew Bankhead - Given up orienteering for good? John Barrow - What can you say about the man? The club would fall apart without him! Tim - Anyone can make a mistake in the 11 Person Relay - I know speaking from experience! Brad - Good to see you orienteering again! Will Caban host another Hallowe'en party after his house being trashed by 10 under-fives? Why weren't the Cherry family at the Six Days? Will Ultrasport continue to make a profit now Darina's one of their agents? Ken Daly - Isn't it about time you planned or organised an event again? When will Finlay and Gillian tie the knot? Will Mrs Eades have international success next year? Isn't it about time that the Galloways did some more orienteering? How long before Stephen Haley gets his first international cap? Lots of successes for Mr and Mrs Hartman this year. Well done to Ray - M65 and still going strong! Many thanks to Martin for being at the Meadows virtually every Tuesday (and Margaret on the few occasions you're not). When's Pakit coming

back? Where are the Kenworthys? What-ever happened to Andy Kitchin in 1997? Will 1998 be the year Rob Lee is free from injury? Susan MacMillan - Keep up the training! Thanks to Graham for our first map in goodness knows how many years! The experience was so traumatic he had to marry Morag. The other McIntyres moved to Polmont - (Someone has to, I suppose!) What was wrong with France, Alastair? You didn't last long there! John Mitchell - A great treasure hunt! Angela - Interløpers Hill Runner of the Year again! Geoff Peck - Still Crazy After All These Years - M45 and still running in the World Championships! Rudolph and Eva - It is the 18th isn't it? Gordon - now somewhere in Canada but back in top form after a long lay-off. Simmons - You haven't been at training for a while! Lots of Sinclairs spotted orienteering at Benarty again for the first time in ages. Phil Smith for giving M21E a shot at his age! The Spenceley family orienteering fairly regularly again. Anthony - No more handouts. Young brother Mark seems to be rekindling an interest in the sport. Where are you Steve Terry? Juliet Vickery - We don't know your address but you'll get a copy of this newsletter somehow. Heather Walton - Sorry for making your Mum walk

up that hill. Donald - Nice to see you and Ariane again. Sorry about your twisted ankle! If you aren't mentioned here - profound apologies. I can only make up so much gibberish. You'll just have to do something noteworthy or outlandish next year.

Some of you with children of school age resident in our capital may have received a flyer recently extolling you to consider the possibility of becoming a school board member. Upon opening said missive you may have been delighted to see a familiar countenance passing more than a passing resemblance to a well known newsletter editor. (Haggard, drawn, bags under the eyes, etc.) You will be pleased to know that the campaign has been so successful that the ingrates at Ruaridh and Calum's school didn't bother to re-elect me. From being a person of power and influence I have now become a nobody. By 3 measly votes! On reflection though maybe it's a good thing. It will give me the opportunity to spend more time with my wife and family, and the newsletter too, of course.

A very, merry Christmas to all Interløpers and may all your controls be red and white unlike those pale orangey/dirty white type ones I couldn't see in the dark at Carmichael!



Interløpers



CHRISTMAS

Party

Thursday 18th December
at the Riemersma's
36 Buckstone Loan
From 7.30 p.m.



Now in its xth year, don't miss the highlight of the Interløpers social calendar! Mulled wine and fruit juice will be provided. If you want anything stronger - bring it yourself (and some shortbread, mince pies, snacks, etc) Phone Rudolph or Eva on 0131-445-4419 for further details

