

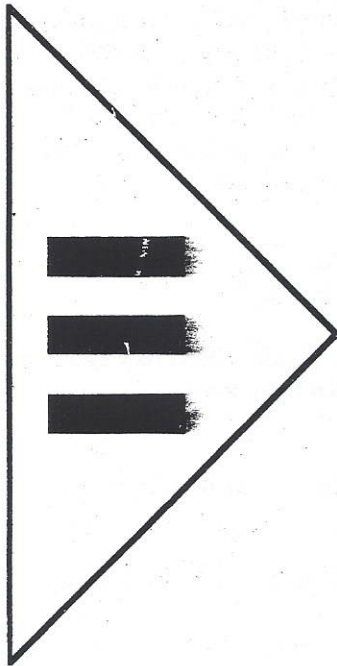
# INTERLØPERS

ORIENTEERING CLUB

EDINBURGH

NEWSLETTER NO. 111

February 1998



## CompassSport Cup Fever

In this issue I'm usually so desperate for material that I have to trawl through the back issues to glean enough filler to keep my loyal reader (Steve Terry) happy. This year sees a bit of a change though. This time I decided to have a look through the pictorial archives to see what I could unearth and what did I find but this memory jerking snap from the club's halcyon days when Interløpers strode omnipotently across the known orienteering world, leaving all the opposition trailing in their wake and collecting every major trophy possible (and a few you would be embarrassed to put on your mantelpiece too!). There were only two orienteering clubs in existence in those days of course. But as with many of all these sepia tinted photographs the years have rendered the writing on the back virtually illegible. All that we can hope for is that the world's oldest living Interløper can get in touch

with us and help identify these mystery men. Yes, for indeed, these are men!

Extensive radiocarbon dating has proved beyond a doubt that it is certainly not Kitchin, Lee and Ackland in their teenage-rampage days. We have to go even further back in time. The finger of suspicion points at Messrs. Balfour, Barrow and Squire in their "Hey Dudes!" heyday. They must have won something in their time. They've been around for long enough. Interløpers O-suits were all white in those days, weren't they lads? Groovy medal, John! Anyhow, the excuse for all this twaddle is we have a CompassStrop Cup match against ELO at Archerfield on Sunday 1st March and we would like to see as many of you there as possible so that we can thrash the opposition and also to allay the fears of Organiser Caban that it's going to be a total disaster. Hard though it may be to believe the young lad has never been to Archerfield (!!!!) so phone him up now (0131-445-3098) and offer to help.

### Special Equivalent Issue!

Renewal Reminder

Cup Fever

Bazza At Fin5 Pt 2

e-mail from  
Mewfoundland

Interløpers - The  
Way Ahead?

Social Reports,  
Events, Results,  
who could ask for  
anything more?

## THE LADS

### 'COMPASSSTROP CUP FEVER'



The Lads - Strutting Their Funky Stuff!

## Club Corner

Well, my mailbag was full with entries from the last competition. If there is one person sad enough in the club to find out the answer, who do you think it would be? Yes! Caban! Not only did he waste university computer time finding someone who could speak Finnish but he caused a near riot amongst my urchins at the Christmas party by giving the answer to one of them and telling another that his brother had something that he didn't and was going to win a major prize. Smart or what? For anybody remotely interested, the earth shattering translation went along the lines of Best Buys For Pennies. We Hire Stalls. We Sell Things On Your Behalf.. I had no idea myself what it meant but it looked good in Finnish. Honest!

## In the Club

And still people want to join Interløpers! Don't they know any better? Has nobody seen fit to tell them about us?

Tobias Anderson (M21)  
3F1, 114 Spring Gardens, EH8 8EY, 0131-620-0265

Susan Dinning (W21)  
2F1, 69 Comely Bank Avenue, EH4 1ET, 0131-332-4566

Hilary Quick (W40) and Brian Barbour (M40)  
1 Ellens Glen Loan, EH17 7QN

Tobias has been running with us for a few months and has just been saving money waiting for the new orienteering year.

Hello to Susan! Hopefully you'll get to know some of your fellow club members fairly quickly.

A big welcome to Brian and Hilary who apparently have been moving progressively towards Edinburgh over the years and have now switched their allegiance from TINTO to us. We hope you have lots of personal success and fun and also hope that TINTO are not too badly affected by your transfer.

## On the Move

Are orienteers more migratory than other members of the human species? Just when you get around to updating your address book (ever mindful of the Data Protection Act) you lot move again! Make a mess of the cheap discounted 1998 diaries you've just bought in February for . . . .

Barry (this town ain't big enough for the both of us) Owen  
70 Victoria Road, Falkirk, FK2 7AX, 01324-636197  
and remember - there's only one f' in Falkirk

and our Social Secretary who seems to be getting less sociable by heading further away from the Meadows  
Darina Cunnane

1/14 Hawthornden Place, EH7 4RF, 0131-554-8169

*It's still here because some of you skinflints and pigeon brains are either too mean or so disorganised that you haven't done anything about it yet. Renew now before the CompassStrop Cup!*



## 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

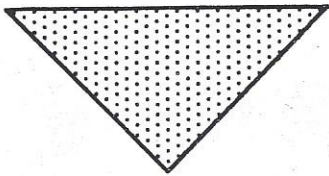
Note that Juniors aged 19 or 20 are expected to be Individual members; Juniors included in families may be aged up to 18 only. Ages are taken as at 31st December 1998.

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



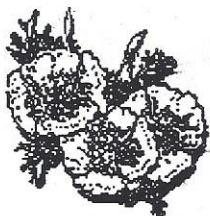
## the shipping news

Greetings fellow Interlopers. How are things back home in Edinburgh? I bet it's a little warmer than it is in St. Anthony! This little village (3500 population) is the largest town on the northern peninsula of Newfoundland. It's at the end of the road into the middle of nowhere. Any further and you drive straight into the Atlantic. Today it was -10 degrees or so. Unfortunately it was a tad windy, so I guess the windchill was a bit lower still. Say around -20/25? Purrfect for a nice run outside. Brrr!

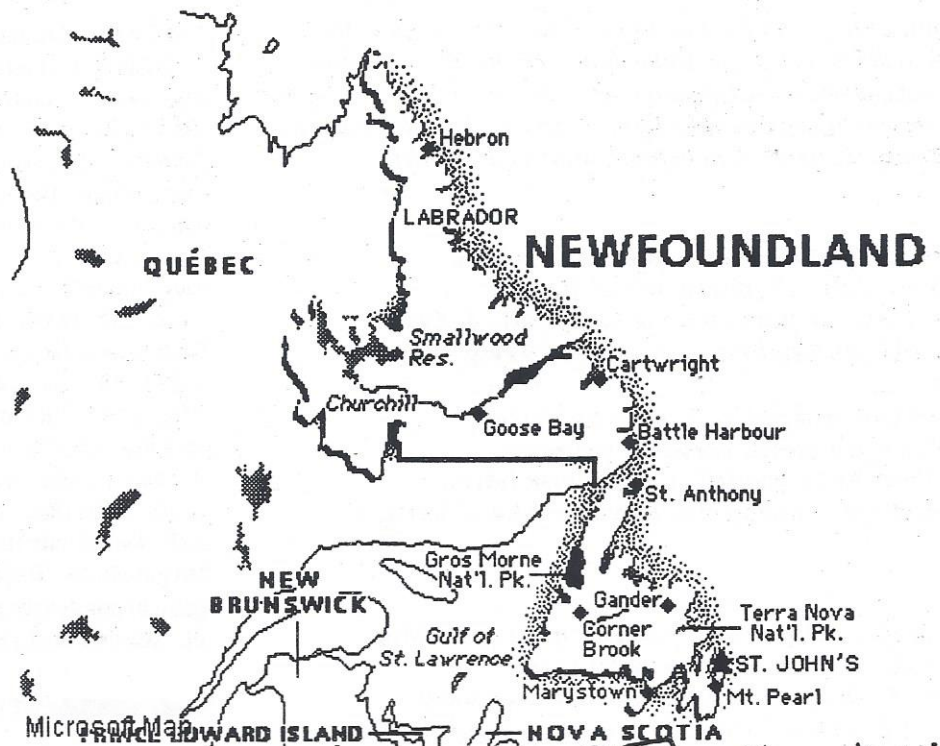
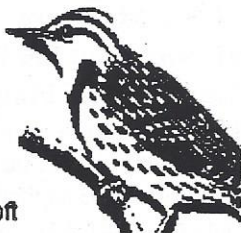
The hospital is keeping me busy. Skidoo (snowmobile) accidents aren't something I've seen too often! And going in a plane to collect ill patients because there isn't a road to their village is novel too. Especially when you see the size of the runways! (I think they had to stop the ice hockey match.....)

Well, I hope you all have a good time trashing my parents house at the Interlopers Xmas party. Just remember that my Mum spikes all the mulled "non-alcoholic" fruit juice. Say hello to anyone without e-mail, and I expect I'll see you all in March, after my next little sojourn in Iceland.

Gordon R.



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Newfoundland  
Area 105,860 km<sup>2</sup>

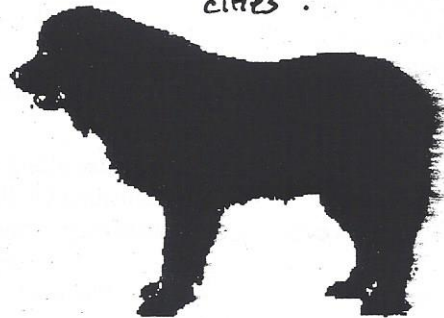
Labrador  
Area 296,860 km<sup>2</sup>

Became part of Canada - March 31  
1949

Until early 20th C, economy was  
based almost completely on fishing

Population (1991) - 568,474  
53-60% Urban. Density  
1.5 persons/km<sup>2</sup>

Capital - St. John's - Rain - Fog  
are frequent in St. John's, which  
is also one of Canada's windiest  
cities.



Another contribution to our irregular 'Letter from . . . .' section in which young Riemersma becomes our very own flying doctor. Although whether this brief e-mallet constitutes a full letter is open to question. Perhaps you could have expanded a wee bit more to us on your sojourn Gordon. I mean, what is there to do in Newfoundland of a winter's evening?

THE SHIPPING NEWS  
E. ANNIE PROULX  
(Fourth Estate Paperbacks)

Quoyle is a hapless, hopeless hack journalist living and working in New York. When his no-good wife is killed in a spectacular road accident, Quoyle heads for the land of his forefathers - the remotest corner of far flung Newfoundland. With 'the aunt' and his delinquent daughters - Bunny and Sunshine - in tow, Quoyle finds himself a part of an unfolding, exhilarating Atlantic drama. *The Shipping News* is an irresistible comedy of human life and possibility.

'As stark and ruggedly beautiful as the storm battered coast of Newfoundland itself.' - *Sunday Telegraph*

'To read *The Shipping News* is to yearn to be sitting in The Flying Squid Lunchstop, eating Seal Fin Curry, watching the icebergs clink together in the bay.' - *The Times*

Will ye go, will ye send back . . . .

## Burns Night

*Just a bit too late for a tribe of Inverarity's to be out so those who did turn up at the Acklands are reported to have had a peaceful and a most pleasant time. The muses seem to have been inspired because we actually have some evidence for the first time of the lyrical creativity of various club members*

*Here we are met, upon this night  
To celebrate the work o' Burns  
Wi' sonsie puddin' we swall our kytes  
And barley bree we sup by turns*

*So tak a drap o' Rabbie's Muse  
An gie's some verse or a sang  
An ode to lassies, sodgers or bouse  
But hae mercy an' don't make it lang!*

*Oh beautiful CompassStrop Cup trophy  
Alas! I am very sorry to say  
By ESOC you have been taken away  
On a grim Sabbath day way back in September  
On which we will look sadly back and remember*

*It was through the brashings at Bowhill estate  
Where we all reached the finish a little too late  
Having gone round our courses at too slow a rate  
While our finest and fastest were well out of it  
On the Senior Home International Team (S.H.I.T.)*

*Our beautiful pile of multicoloured rocks  
So delicately carved into non-matching blocks  
And obtained at such cost to our mud sodden socks  
In Yorkshire resides with CLARO on its plate  
Till we win it back in nineteen ninety eight*

I have no idea who penned this load of tosh above so we'll just have to credit them to anonymous. I did notice the beginnings of this little epithet scribbled on the back of the piece of paper with the other poems. It seems to have the ring of Caban about it. I suppose it lends itself to being this month's competition. How would you finish this off? Entries on a postcard to the newsletter editor.

*There was a young fellow called Ackers  
Whose knees had been sent to the knackers...*

## Christmas Party

And a wonderful time was had by all! I think I managed to count 43 bona fide Interlopers there at one time excluding spouses, boyfriends, honorary Interlopers and general hangers-on. Rudolph and Eva are going to have to extend their extension at this rate. There was the usual mix of old crusties, family groups and bright young things. The mulled wine and orange juice flowed freely. Eva was stirring a mean cauldron. The mince pies were fiendishly hot. There was much conviviality and lots of anti-child drapes over the good furniture. Junior Walton was the subject of much oohing and aahing. Those who had any sense departed before Pass the Parcel. There was some serious gamesmanship being displayed during it and the children were pretty bad too! Darina, or whoever was responsible, will have to understand that every child is supposed to get a little prize as they unwrap it. Unfortunately, with the number of weans present, we would have needed a fork lift truck to get the parcel off the floor. Needless to say, the winning MacIntyre was not at all pleased with the Smarties and wanted something else his sister had got earlier. "Been there - done that!", Jane and Ian. Many thanks again to our generous and ever tolerant hosts for putting up with us all. See you next year? What was in the nonalcoholic punch?



## Pancake Party








To be held on Shrove Tuesday  
Chez McIntyre  
(the Edinburgh ones - not the Polmont lot!)  
5 Summerhall Place

(just along from the Dick Vet, next to the chip shop)  
From about 7.30 p.m. onwards or after the Meadows if you're masochistic or mad keen. It may be an idea to bring along some beverages and / or some cheesy comestibles.  
Phone (0131-668-1851) if more details are needed.

And what exactly is a shrove?



# Events

-  **Sunday 1st March**  
**LOL6 (INT)**  
 Archerfield Estate, Gullane  
 (NS498835)  
 Information from  
 Paul Caban (0131-445-3098)
-  **Saturday 7th March**  
**Scotjos Fund Raising Event**  
 Airds Park, Taynuilt  
 (NM965325)  
 Enquiries to  
 Bill Stevenson  
 21 Orchard Road  
 Edinburgh, EH4 2EP  
 (0131-332-3045)  
 Starts 11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.  
 Entry on day only
-  **Sunday 8th March**  
**Scotlandsgaloppen 1 (CLYDE)**  
 Coille Nathais, Taynuilt  
 (NM968324)  
 Organiser and Enquiries to  
 David MacRitchie  
 (0141-571-2091)  
 Entries to  
 Philip Barlow  
 57 Muirkirk Drive, Anniesland,  
 Glasgow, G13 1BZ  
 (0141-954-5952)  
 Seniors £6 / Juniors £3  
 Cheques payable to  
 Clydeside Orienteers  
 Late entries (+£1.50) Ltd EOD  
 Closing Date 22nd February
-  **Sunday 15th March**  
**FVO Colour Coded Event**  
 Barrwood, Stirling  
 (NS796866)  
 Information from  
 Fraser Purves (01259-762460)
-  **Saturday 21st March**  
**LBOA Night Champs (ESOC)**  
 Cademuir, Peebles  
 (NT250383)  
 Enquiries to  
 Anne Stevenson  
 21 Orchard Road  
 Edinburgh, EH4 2EP  
 (0131-332-3045)  
 Registration from 6.00 p.m.  
 Entry on night only
-  **Sunday 22nd March**  
**LOL7 (RR)**  
 Eildon Hills, Melrose  
 Information from  
 John Tullie (01450-850217)
-  **Saturday 4th April**  
**AROS Elite Test Short Race**  
 Sluie Woods, Deeside  
 Organiser - Angela Panther  
 (013398-81203)  
 Entries £10 Starts from 12 Noon  
 Public runs available after  
 Massed Start 2.45 p.m.
-  **Sunday 5th April**  
**AROS Elite Test Classic Race**  
 Glendye, Deeside  
 Enquiries and entries to  
 AROS Elite Test 98  
 19 Glamis Gardens, Polmont  
 Falkirk FK2 0YJ  
 Combined Entries £18  
 Cheques payable to  
 Auld Reekie Orienteers  
 Closing Date 15th February  
 No EoD Starts from 9.30 a.m.  
 GRAMP event in conjunction to  
 be held after
-  **Sunday 5th April**  
**GRAMP Colour Coded Event**  
 Glendye, Deeside  
 (NO662911)  
 Information from  
 Rebecca Nash (012224-580394)
-  **Weekend April 10th-13th**  
**Jan Kjellstrom International**  
**Festival Of Orienteering**  
**Training Day**  
**Planta Fawr & Foel Offrwm**  
 (SH760198)  
**Day 1**  
**Dolgleidr, 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 2 - 28th February  
 Seniors £21 / Juniors £10  
 Late - £23/£12
-  **Sunday April 26th**  
**Scotlandsgaloppen 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**  
**Scotlandsgaloppen 3**  
**Mabie Forest, Dumfries**  
 (NX949711)  
 Organiser and Enquiries to  
 Jane McQuillen (01387-261741)



# dnf

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

- John Barrow periodically keeps getting correspondence from young European ladies looking for somewhere to stay. Most of them are students on short courses looking for orienteering families who can provide accomodation and transport to events in return for helping with the housework, etc. The latest two enquiries were from Hungary and Sweden but they've probably found somewhere by now. This trend is likely to become more common as WOC 99 gets nearer. So if you have the space and fancy doing that sort of thing perhaps you should intimate your willingness to Club Secretary Barrow (0141-440-2136) and he may be able to direct any interested orienteers your way.
- Go to Archerfield this week. It may be your last opportunity to do so ! Where have we heard this before? Apparently a new planning application has been submitted which includes 3 golf courses, 80 holiday homes, a pub, a golf centre, shops, etc. Janet Clark of ESOC kindly tipped us off. The Association for the Protection of Rural Scotland was trying to co-ordinate objections but unfortunately the closing date of 30th January was before our last committee meeting. The good people of Dirleton have probably written plenty of letters of disgust anyhow at this proposal for ArcherfieldDisney. Let's face it - is East Lothian short of golf courses?
- The SOA is always on the look out for potential sponsors so if you don't know what to do with that windfall payout or your brother's business is doing really well or your sister has won the Lottery, let the President, Brian Porteous know if you have any helpful, viable suggestions.
- The end of the financial year is nigh. Any outstanding claims for money should be forwarded to Treasurer Ambler asap so Steve has enough time to cook the books before the AGM.
- For those of you eagerly awaiting the opportunity to try your hand at mapping we are still intending to try and organise something but the availability of Jonathan Musgrave seems to be the main constraint here. We had better do something soon anyway because we can probably only hold one more Summer Series event on Colinton Dell before our stocks are exhausted. Other areas which have been mooted as possible aeas for mapping include Craigmillar Castle and environs and the Dalmeny Estate. If anybody has any other bright ideas or wants to have a go or is willing to enquire about obtaining permissions let someone on the committee know. Perhaps we should consider remapping Archerfield!
- Rumour has it that we're responsible for organising the Scottish Night Championships this year. Saturday 7th November is the date pencilled in. This is the first of many pleas - anyone interested in planning, organising, controlling? The suggested venue is Glenearn and Berryknowe.
- We have the option on a Scotlands galoppen in 1999. As Eades gets fed up doing these things all the time, the question is being put to all club members apart from him. Do you want to hold an SG?. This represents a good opportunity for you to expand your experience on your way to becoming a Grade 1 Planner or organiser of National Events. Seriously, if you are interested, please let us know now.
- As Darina was laid up in her death bed and wasn't at the last committee meeting we are unable to intimate anything about the whereabouts of the club watch or whether it is in fact operational at all.
- Date for the diaries. We have been allocated Day 6 of Highland 99 on Saturday 6th August. They've obviously decided that we're so good at it that we were the automatic choice to organise the last day and make it truly memorable. We've been paired with ELO and Roxburgh Reivers who are nice clubs. What have they done to deserve us?
- The Lothian and Borders Junior Orienteering Squad has risen phoenix like from I don't know what. The emphasis is supposedly on participation and developing skills rather than catering for just the more able orienteers. The organisation is a bit shaky at present and you probably missed the first event at Cammo but you should have been contacted by now if you are junior. The co-ordinator is Kirsteen Kershaw of ESOC who can be contacted at 0131-667-4670. The next meetings are pencilled in for Saturday afternoons at Holyrood and Blackford Hill on 14th March and 4th April respectively.
- I have a feeling that this will not reach you before the Pancake Evening at Graham McIntyre's on Tuesday after the Meadows but try to be at Archerfield on Sunday.
- If you want a run in the JK or the British Relays you should let Colin Eades (0131-668-2822) or Rob Lee (0131-668-1851) know asap. Entries have to be in by 28th February.
- Next committee meeting is on Monday 30th March at Steve Ambler's, 105 Greenbank Road. If you wish any issue raised let your friendly neighbourhood committee member know and we might discuss it if we're in an amenable mood. 0131-447-2634, if you can't make it guys and gal, for your apologies.



## Scotlandgaloppen 97 Final Placings

Those of you who have been successful will know how well they've done. Some of you may even have seen your name in Score. Some of us duffers never perform well enough to merit a mention there so here are the definitive placings for last year. Well done to our two class winners Rob and Paul. Spare a thought for old Ackland. Highest points score in the club and still he only comes 2nd. Make your target for this year an improved score. Remember, points mean prizes

M12A	5th	Ruaridh Inverarity	3107
M14A	9th	Niall Inverarity	2863
M20L	7th	Graeme Ambler	1000
M21E	1st	Rob Lee	3886
	3rd	Ben Hartman	3699
	8th	Phil Smith	2986
	9th	Gordon Riemersma	2913
	11th	David Eades	2444
	13th	Tobias Andersson	2000
	17th	Andy Kitchin	1000
	19th	Juha Peltola	989
	22nd	Dave Godfree	932
	26th	Ian McIntyre	718
	27th	Lorna Eades	659
M21S	1st	Paul Caban	3884
M35L	2nd	Graeme Ackland	3905
	9th	Ken Daly	2694
	23rd	Charlie Walton	723
M35S	10th	Paul Jackson	1379
	11th	Graham McIntyre	1000
M40L	9th	Colin Inverarity	2875
M50L	8th	Barry Owen	3431
	11th	Pat Squire	3279
	15th	Steve Ambler	2779
M65L	2nd	Ray Heyworth	3513
W21E	3rd	Heather Hartman	3787
	5th	Darina Cunnane	3296
	7th	Lorna Eades	2942
	8th	Gillian Matthews	2493
	9th	Jane Ackland	2468
	12th	Angela Mudge	845
	13th	Jane Hailey	790
W21L	13th	Ann Haley	934
W21S	2nd	Karen Dobbie	3541
	11th	Ann Haley	1000
	25th	Janet Walton	408

## Sunday 7th December North Pentland Hills Score Event (ESOC)

The weather forecast had warned of strong winds. It didn't seem bad when we left Dalkeith Road. When we parked at Dreghorn though the car door was nearly wrenched off when I opened up. Along trek uphill to the start in the teeth of the wind. I lost my stub, ripped off en route by all the flapping. We were thankful of the gully to shelter in when we got there. Up on top it was a different story. I went west while most of the high points scorers went east. I picked off most of my possibles and thought I had done reasonably but it just goes to show you the effect of weather and route choice on Score events.

### White 1.3km 60m climb

2nd Stephen Haley + 1 M5 20.40

### Orange 30min Max 220

6th Ruaridh Inverarity M12 130

### Light Green 40min Max 260

1st Graham Haley M21 180

5th Niall Inverarity M14 100

### Green 50min Max 290

8th Martin Sinclair M50 170

11th Karen Dobbie W21 160

13th Ray Heyworth M65 150

18th Richard Weller M35 150

20th Gregor Lindsay M21 140

### Blue 60min Max 330

4th Ann Haley W21 250

17th Darina Cunnane W21 200

20th Paul Jackson M35 190

23rd Steve Ambler M50 180

24th Pat Squire M50 180

28th Bill Mason M45 160

### Brown 70min Max 370

2nd Andy Spenceley M35 320

5th Ian McIntyre M21 310

7th Paul Caban M21 300

16th Barry Owen M50 230

2nd Colin Inverarity M40 200

Last

## Sunday 28th December ELO Festive Frolic Yellowcraigs, Dirleton

This is always a good event to go and blow the cobwebs away and relieve yourself of a surfeit of turkey and Christmas pudding. As long as there's not a howling gale or driving sleet as there has been on some occasions. This year we were lucky. The only question is what fiendish mental activity would Robin and Sheila Strain inflict upon this year. It was Christmas carols. There were 4 maps. Each map had 6 controls. Each control site had a pictogram as well as a punch. Taken in conjunction each map gave clues to a Christmas song / carol. 10 marks for each control and 30 marks for each carol. Maximum score 360 points. Time 50 minutes. There's not a lot of Interlopers about. I haven't managed to drag my sons out of bed / away from the television. The MacIntyres are there en famille and I also spy Martin Sinclair and Richard Weller. I've a feeling someone else was there but I can't quite remember who. I fancy my chances somewhat after having spent a few days last summer planning courses for suspended timetable activities here so I think I know just about every inch of Yellowcraigs. As it turns out I know just about all of the control sites and I keep my mistakes to a reasonable level. I even show some tactical awareness by not visiting all the controls on a map (you were only allowed one map at a time) gambling on the possibility of there being other controls nearby on another one in the hope of reducing distance travelled and time. With Walter Clark of ESOC there was no danger that I was ever going to win. Walter managed to get all the controls and the carol titles but I did manage to get 310 points. So there we were afterwards standing at the prizegiving when it's announced - 2nd Senior Male - Colin Inverarity Yo! Success! I was even more surprised that there was some reward for my endeavours. A tube of mini-Yorkies. It's the long slippy downward slope to professionalism now. Should I give up my teaching job for full-time orienteering? Will I be able to support my wife and family? Just how much whisky was in that Christmas Pudding?

## Sunday 18th January LOL4 - Beecraigs (FVO)

And the rains came ! It was pretty muddy underfoot but full marks to the FVO planner who managed to steer us away from most of the kak you can get at Beecraigs which allowed me to run (yes - I did say run! - Ed.) most of the way. Soaked to the skin but I enjoyed it apart from the obligatory rabid Alsatian which pursued me for a while through a marsh. Most club members I spoke to afterwards seemed in agreement with me. Well done FVO on your return to LOL.

### White

5th	Fraser Smith	M5	14.39
12th	Stephen Haley	M6	24.23

### Orange

2nd	Ruaridh Inverarity	M12	26.12
8th	Heather Walton +2	W1	39.53

### Light Green

12th	Niall Inverarity	M14	51.24
27th	Ronnie Sinclair	M60	71.22

### Green

6th	Karen Dobbie	W21	52.08
8th	John Barrow	M50	53.33
10th	Chalmers Smith	M45	54.41
13th	Tim Barrow	M20	57.15
19th	Graham Haley	M21	61.23
25th	Richard Weller	M35	65.52
27th	Jane McIntyre	W21	67.12
33rd	Martin Sinclair	M50	71.00

### Blue

3rd	Heather Hartman	W21	52.40
6th	Graeme Ackland	M35	54.30
9th	Ann Haley	W21	56.49
20th	Darina Cunnane	W21	61.30
23rd	Pat Squire	M50	63.17
27th	Bill Mason	M50	63.46
34th	Steve Ambler	M50	67.58
42nd	Paul Jackson	M35	71.51

### Brown

6th	Andy Spenceley	M35	61.14
14th	Colin Inverarity	M45	73.28
15th	Barry Owen	M50	73.46
19th	Hilary Quick	W40	77.51
25th	Brian Barbour	M40	84.30
30th	Jane Ackland	W21	89.43

## Sunday 8th February LOL5 - Corstorphine Hill (EUOC)

see M fortysomething

### White 1.0km 40m climb

3rd	Fraser Smith	M5	19.18
6th	Stephen Haley	M6	26.14

### Orange 2.3km 90m climb

3rd	Ruaridh Inverarity	M12	51.37
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### Light Green 3.0km 135m climb

9th	Niall Inverarity	M14	53.28
12th	Heather Walton +2	W1	65.47

### Green 3.7km 155m climb

4th	Hilary Quick	W40	46.10
5th	Graham Haley	M21	46.50
6th	John Barrow	M50	46.55
7th	Tim Barrow	M20	47.00
15th	Chalmers Smith	M45	51.01
17th	Ray Heyworth	M65	52.40
40th	Karen Dobbie	W21	67.55
55th	Martin Sinclair	M50	74.12

### Blue 5.8km 275m climb

5th	Bill Mason	M50	56.31
6th	Ann Haley	W21	56.31
25th	Paul Jackson	M35	70.15
31st	Morag McIntyre	W35	76.59
ret'd	John Kenworthy	M21	
ret'd	Pat Squire	M50	

### Brown 6.9km 335m climb

1st	Rob Lee	M35	52.03
2nd	Andy Spenceley	M35	52.38
4th	Graham McIntyre	M40	57.44
5th	Colin Eades	M21	59.26
10th	Brad Connor	M21	64.28
11th	Paul Caban	M21	65.35
16th	David Simmons	M21	72.44
21st	Brian Barbour	M40	76.56
22nd	Colin Inverarity	M45	77.15
disq	Ian McIntyre	M35	
ret'd	Barry Owen	M50	

## Lothian O League Positions after 5 events

Two events left and several Interlopers in strong positions. Pat will have to persuade Mark to come out and make that wee bit extra effort to take 1st place. Ruaridh is 23 points off the lead and Niall 11 points, so they must be in with a shout of winning. We may have less chance of success in Green but there seems to be a fairly healthy intra-club competition developing there. Ann is running strongly on Blue and Paul is showing some good consistency. Can the revitalised Andy Spenceley hold off John Tullie and Dave Hubbard on Brown? Will Barry make a last ditch effort to overtake yours truly? Watch this space!

### Yellow

2nd	Mark Squire	M14	198
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### Orange

2nd	Ruaridh Inverarity	M12	442
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### Light Green

2nd	Niall Inverarity	M14	451
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### Green

6th	Ray Heyworth	M65	418
7th	Karen Dobbie	W21	392
19th	Martin Sinclair	M50	279
21st	John Barrow	M50	246
23rd	Tim Barrow	M20	237
24th	Chalmers Smith	M45	233
25th	Graham Haley	M21	230
31st	Richard Weller	M35	200

### Blue

3rd	Ann Haley	W21	466
11th	Paul Jackson	M35	365
20th	Bill Mason	M50	299
22nd	Steve Ambler	M50	292
28th	Heather Hartman	W21	241
29th	Mark Davies	M21	237
32nd	Darina Cunnane	W21	212

### Brown

1st	Andy Spenceley	M35	497
6th	Colin Inverarity	M45	361
8th	Paul Caban	M21	335
9th	Brad Connor	M21	303
14th	Ian McIntyre	M35	236
19th	Barry Owen	M50	202



# sun, fun and failure at the fin5

## Fin5 ORIENTEERING WEEK

13th - 18th July  
1998

(if you're going this year!)



*You were all left on tenterhooks last issue when our intrepid hero had arrived in Finland but hadn't actually started running. Read on to find out about his heroic exploits*

Day 1: It is only mid-morning but the weather is hot. We find a shady spot, change, drink a lot of water, get very nervous. We have a few tips from Carol McNeill, who 'the Champ' knows: 1) Ease yourself into Scandinavian orienteering; don't enter the A race - we've both entered the A race! 2) Watch out for areas of bare rock; Scandinavian maps don't always map them - OK we should be able to cope with that. We join the huge crocodile of people flowing towards the five (!) starts. We drink more water along the way. We join the huge crocodile of people queuing for the toilets. We arrive at the start with an hour to spare. 'The Champ' eventually starts and I'm left to ponder my fate.

Pre-start proceeds along slightly unfamiliar lines but I arrive at the line with all the necessary bits except the control descriptions which we have been reliably informed will be on the map. I can hear a clock counting down the last 5 seconds of each minute but I can see neither the flip-over '2 minutes to go' gadget nor the clock. Panic sets in and I chase about among the imminent starters trying to catch a glimpse of their control cards - no joy. Finally I see the clock which has digits the size of those on a small watch. I'm just in time. A deep breath - now we'll show these Finns what orienteering is all about ...beep...beep...beeeep - I'm off!! Dash to the box - check - H50A2 (there are about 250 of us H50s in five separate groups) - grab the map and away. Unfortunately, the plastic map bag isn't sealed and a good number of previous starters, making the decision that it isn't going to rain, have cast them aside. This has turned the 30 metres to the start kite into something close to a skating rink. Suddenly realising why the

Scandinavians all wear spiked shoes, I triple-Lutz my way past a group of sarcastic French who shout, "Regard, c'est Robin Cousins."

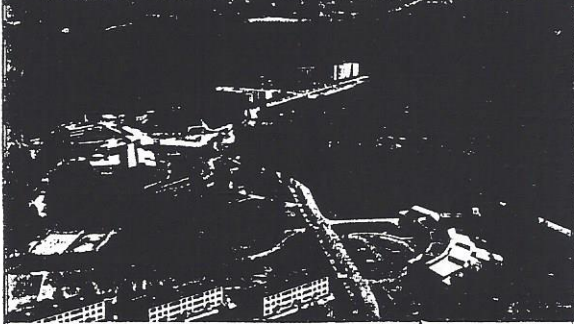
Finally I'm in the forest, a quick bearing, over a small col, marsh, reentrant and these boulders should appear - but no. What does appear is a large clearing. Panic sets in - keep calm, look at the map, no clearing. Nothing for it, a bit of frantic dashing about should sort it. Several minutes later a small voice is saying, "They don't map bare rock" and my first big lesson has been learned: areas of rock which are less than vertical are mapped as runnable forest.

Controls 2 and 3 go reasonably well but 3 to 4 is a long leg which even 4 months later I'm not sure how to do! Some desperate ground and a spot of relocation later and I'm approaching (according to the map) some more boulders. The reality is a Martian landscape with a rash of boulders of all sizes. I methodically look behind each one and the flag eventually turns up. Lesson two: boulders are only mapped if they are at least the size of VW Beetle.

The navigation goes quite well after this and as I run smoothly up to the penultimate control I can hear the crowd at the finish baying for my presence. This reverie is shattered by the sound of tearing nylon and a pain in my foot as a bestudded Finn runs over me (I have to say, that as friendly and helpful as Finnish people are in the street, they are not an "After you" society and will gladly ease you into a gutter if it means getting onto a 'bus first.) There is no time to inspect the damage just a run down the long finishing lane and day 1 is over.

No Wilf's sadly, so coffee and cake have to sustain us through the post mortem. Although the pain in my foot is a mere flesh

## Orientate to the biggest bath hotel of the Nordic



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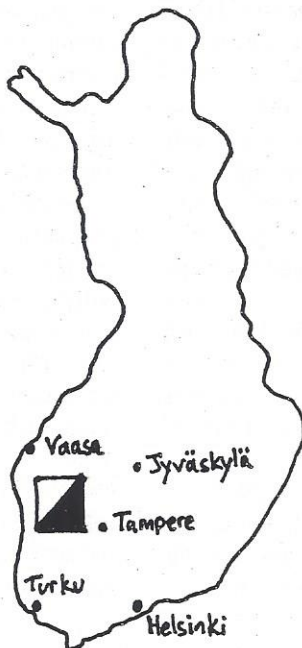


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## Fin5 -ORIENTEERING WEEK 1998 LOCATION IN FINLAND

Tampere	50 km
Helsinki	230 km
Jyväskylä	200 km
Turku	180 km
Vaasa	190 km



wound, my nearly new Walshs have not fared so well, sporting several tears. Still, a small price to pay for what seems a reasonable run. Back at the event centre the results are up .... 51st out of 53 ... oh! Now the race is really on. Can I make it back to the tent before the man from GRAMP sees me? No such luck; I have to confess all and go over every mistake.

The 'Champ' has had a reasonable run but we both decide that a training session won't be out of place. The organisers have arranged access to a forest near to the campsite which was used for the 1993 Jukola. The map we have has a 14km night leg overprinted - it looks like a complete nightmare! However, as the Finns mount their punches on small wooden 'goal posts', we can still locate the site of the occasional control four years later.

Day 2 dawns fine and warm (as did most days) and by the time we get off the 'bus it is really hot and we join others searching for some shade. The finish is the same as day 1 (and day 3) with the three maps having a common bit. During the rest day the whole elaborate structure will move to another site for days 4 & 5.

Somebody must have told the start team about yesterday's clock as here there is a huge specimen with digits easily visible to even the severely myopic at fully 50 metres. After the start it is an uphill skating rink today but deft footwork allows me a clear run to the top of the hill (I idly wonder if these bags are collected - I fear not) before hitting number 1 first time. My plan for the next leg is to run along a vegetation edge but someone is looking after me today and soon I'm running across bare rock while others in nearby 'green' are cursing in several languages. I've decided on a more careful, continuous

map contact run today. This strategy produces less errors but naturally takes time. But we both have better runs and feel that we're getting the hang of the maps.

Now there is time to watch others. I take up a position near the final control next to a Scandinavian family who are in a high state of anticipation. In due course a small boy, wearing a suit designed to induce a migraine attack, pops out of the trees. Three generations of family-Finn erupt and are shouting encouragement along the lines of, "Come on Villi, give it some Velly!" Villi, who has until this point been motoring purposefully towards the control, is distracted and, oblivious to the kite, promptly begins to rush down the finish lane. To the possible detriment of their underwear, family-Finn go mental, "Come back Villi and punch your control card!" (loose translation). Fortunately, Villi hears this and returns, dejected, shooting black looks at his relatives.

We shower and stride to the results with confidence ... 47th out of 53 ... oh! 'GRAMP-man' (he's in the middle of the field) materialises from nowhere and we go over our route choices. Neil is very patient with me - I can't believe I don't record my splits - and spends time every day trying to sort out my problems. My aim for the week becomes getting ahead of him in one race! Back at the campsite our neighbours - two H21Ls from the south of England - have had good runs and are celebrating with a meal of pasta and Bailey's.

Day 3. I'm looking forward to a day off tomorrow. Control 1 is close and quite straightforward; confidence soars as I head off to 2 without much of a plan. I'm lucky to find the marker. One parallel error later and I'm lost.

It's 'only' light green but the visibility is very low in the small birches. Very belatedly I bail out to a large field then back in. Depressed, I weigh up the options to the next control: hills or green marsh with ditch. As the weather has been dry for a while the marshes are quite dry and need care when used for navigation. The ditch is also dry and has been re-dug giving easy going. A lot of ditches were thus and proved very useful. Lesson three: ditches are generally good going.

This lesson is the only light in the unremitting gloom of poor route choices and sloppy navigation. Lesson four: make simple route choices. Too despondent to look at the results. Alighting from the 'bus there is a noticeable air of jollity. With a day off in prospect, many are determined to enjoy a carefree evening. Previously quiet areas of the campsite now reverberate with loud music. In a scene reminiscent of "Whisky Galore", gangs of people usually spied stretching and sipping unsweetened fruit juice can now be seen dragging crates of strong drink along the street. We walk into town for a quiet pizza.

Day 4: Today's venue is about half an hour away. The 'bus is very convenient and we are set down in the assembly area whereas those travelling by car have a long walk from one of the huge car parks. (What do overseas visitors relying on public transport do at the six-day?) Some of the hard won experience of previous days eventually begins to prove useful and a steady run sees me in the low 40s on the results board. Two legs stand out: jogging along a ditch through an otherwise uninviting green marsh and aiming off with some confidence through light green to a line of crags, knolls and boulders and the control - for

one satisfying moment all the heartache of the first three days is forgotten.

At the campsite the antipodean contingent (containing some of the team for the forthcoming World Championships) are engaged in a strenuous and limb threatening game of Aussie Rules Frisbee. They seem to be on a world 'O' tour with visits to Sweden and Scotland before Norway.

Day 5: With a late start I spend a while watching the 21Es and their chasing starts. In order to embarrass them completely, today's race starts from a raised platform to the accompaniment of a Miss World-like description over the loudspeakers - "This is Sven Ingesson who likes listening to ABBA and crocheting his own O-tops." On the long beep Sven has to dash to a bucket where his map is waiting. All goes well until a gust of wind blows the bucket over and sixty maps in plastic bags flow across the platform. The race is now on and the situation is only retrieved by the frantic efforts of the starter and several spectators.

But even the old gits have their problems and I have found the lack of control descriptions before the start a bit difficult - albeit the same for everyone. Constant unfolding and refolding the map to check control details is wreaking havoc with my usual 'flowing performance'. I mention this to Eric Langmuir who lets me into his secret - take a minute to tear the descriptions out of the map and put them into the plastic bag the control card lives in. Simple but effective. This combined with some careful strategies in the forest puts me into the 30s, very satisfying but still slower than Neil. When we meet he confesses that he had mistakenly run from 7 to 9 but not gone back for 8. A flawed victory but

I'll take it.

The campsite now resembles the closing scenes from "Woodstock" (without Hendrix, the mud and the nudes); people are packing up; a lot are moving on to the Swedish O-Ringen which begins in a couple of days. It seems like a great idea so we dash to the local travel agent to try and change our flights, only to be told that the tickets we hold are such a 'bargain' that they cannot be changed. We even contemplate abandoning the return half and returning by boat, but in the end the deciding factor is that I've got to be back for an Interlopers committee meeting! We revert to plan A and go canoeing for a couple of days - but that's another story ...

*and don't forget -  
as an added  
attraction this year,  
the celebrated  
Tex-Mex accordionist  
Veli-Matti Järvenpää  
will also be seen in  
the Fin 5 auxiliary  
competitions.*

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# 3409

**sähkölämpö.**

# M fortysomething



# 111

So there I was at Beecraigs, thinking, "Why have they got Green and Brown in the one car and why is there only one person registering?" I've got the start times for Niall and Ruaridh. It's 5 minutes run back to where the car is parked. It's freezing cold and the huge queue is just not moving! Thankfully another helper arrived and I was soon being attended to. And then I said it - M40noit'sM45actuallynowirememberit! Another milestone on life's permanent wayfaring course. But fear not loyal reader. M40something will live on! This column stays as it is until I become fiftysomething or someone else has the sense to depose me as newsletter editor before I become seriously as opposed to mildly deranged. Do I feel any older? Not really, for a change. The running is going well. I've been keeping up the mileage. I've been free of injury and am feeling in good shape. All I need to do now is make sure I stay away from any orienteering events!

Corstorphine Hill - What can you say? It's at the back of the zoo? Yes! For a small hill with such a network of paths it can prove deceptively tricky. This time round, tricky underfoot conditions, piles of wet leaves on the steeper eastern slope, proved the downfall of many. And none fell harder than poor John Kenworthy. Just out of the start, raring to go on home terrain, Big John went head over heels, landed with a crash and lots of other little cracks in his lower limbs. Fortunately, a trio of men in tights appeared at the rescue. The men in Colinton Green were Ian, Paul and Pat who carried him back uphill to the start where official club doctor, Mrs. Ackland,

was able to diagnose a double fracture and dislocation of the ankle or something similar. Ouch! Fairly galling for John who lives just over a kilometre away and probably runs fairly regularly on the Hill. Hopefully you're on the mend and I'm sure all club members wish you a speedy recovery. I'm sure Lesley probably hopes so too with two active youngsters to attend to. And John wasn't the only one to suffer misfortune. Eades went flying and landed on his back on top of a tree stump. An out of condition Chalmers felt he was going to have a heart attack. Barry said his mental mindset wasn't functioning properly. The paths had him so perplexed that he gave up. Karen wasn't very happy with her run at the finish and Fiona, who I've just noticed has been inexplicably omitted from the results (24th on Green in 57.12), fell and smashed her compass. I felt I was running quite well until the second master maps and the next control I came to after that. Check the control code. Who forgot to pick up second set of descriptions! This weighed heavily on my mind as I ploughed back along the hillside and ended up with me leaving the path far too early than I should have and being caught in the slippy, slidy stuff. I was so put off by the time I came to 12 that I couldn't even read the key on the map properly and walked past the boulder about 5 times having convinced myself I was looking for a crag. Thick or what? I must have just missed John's accident because I then stumbled upon the three musketeers lifting John up. I offered my services but couldn't honestly see which bit of John I could usefully hold on to or

support, so I just legged it off as fast as I could and for my lack of compassion and concern I was almost immediately punished when some cane like plant whacked me in the eye and it was goodbye left contact lens and wander round the rest of the course with eye streaming unable to read the map or eye closed and trip over branches I couldn't focus on. Elsewhere, Rob sped round like nobody's business but even then just managed to beat Andy "I'm recovering from injury so I'm just orienteering rather than fell running these days" Spenceley. Did Graham McIntyre really beat Colin Eades? And wasn't competition fierce on Green? Four of them within a minute of each other with Hilary winning out. Old John Barrow beat young Tim Barrow by 5 seconds. There's life in the old dog yet! Welcome back, Tim, by the way. Also spotted for the first time in ages although I didn't get the chance to verbally abuse him - Dave Simmons. Why haven't you been at the Meadows?

Nearing the end of my allotted space it just leaves me to remind you to phone Paul Caban about LOL6 on Sunday. Phone Colin or Rob immediately about JK relays. British Relays can wait a wee while. Offer your services to plan or organise the Scottish Night Championships. Do you want to be involved in a Scotlands galoppen in 1999? And watch out for the Summer Series which start on April 29th at Holyrood Park. Also remember your BOF/SOA/Club renewals. Don't forget the poem competition and keep singing the club song - Uh, Uh, Uh, Uh, Staying Alive, Staying Alive!

## CompassSport Cup First Round Interlopers v ELO

This is being held at our event this coming weekend at Archerfield. As usual, Colin wants lots of people to run and help (especially as he and his wife are gadding off to Portugal on Friday). If you can help Paul Caban (Mr. Organiser) would be glad to hear from you. The classes for the competition are as follows:-

Orange	Team G	M14-, W14-
Light Green	Team F	M16, W16, W18
Green	Team E	W40+, M60+
Blue	Team D	W20, W21, W35
Blue	Team C	M18, M45, M50, M55
Brown	Team B	M20, M35, M40
Brown	Team A	M21

We need to field at least one runner on Orange, likewise on Light Green and two runners on the other courses. As usual, the most important thing is to field a full strength team so please come along even if you feel you are too slow/fat/hopeless delete as applicable.