

INTERLOPERS

ORIENTEERING CLUB

EDINBURGH

NEWSLETTER NO. 113

July 1998

113

Shock Horror In Ambridge !

We orienteers venture in the countryside a lot to pursue our favourite activity. What do you think about it? According to the chairman of the new Rural Services Partnership, Michael Capes, "The overwhelming majority of the British public get a 'chocolate box' view of rural communities from popular soap operas set in the countryside" and the main culprit apparently is the Archers. Has he been listening?

In the past few years Ambridge has witnessed a racist attack on Usha Gupta; an armed robbery at the sub-post office; a near fatal assault on George Barford; an invasion by New Age travellers; the murder of an elderly woman by Dr. Richard Locke (for which he has still not been charged); the

mysterious disappearance of Nelson Gabriel (mastermind of the famous mail-van heist); the arrest of Eddie Grundy; the jailing of Susan Carter and Clive Horrobin; the bankrupting of Robert Snell; the violent and richly merited deaths of Mark Hebden and John Archer, and, most shockingly of all, the theft by Emma Carter of a packet of sanitary towels from the village shop.

And as if that isn't enough, the plotline of a recent episode had a strange band of garishly garbed foreigners doing strange things at night in the woods and making off in the morning with Dan Archer's combine harvester. Whatever will they think up next?

(Many thanks are due to the Guardian and Chalmers Smith for most of the information in this article. Honest!).

**Still The
Same Old
Editor Issue**

New Committee

**Return Of Message
From The Chair**

**I've Got A Brand
New**

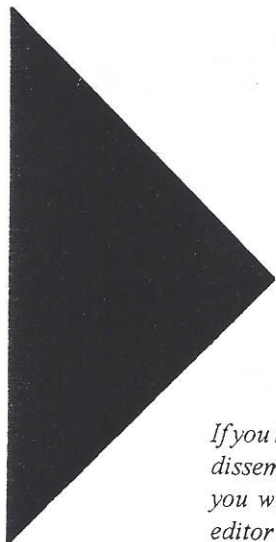
**Goodbye From
Tobias**

**Junior Development
Officer**

**and all the usual
codswallop**



The Chair doing a passable impersonation of Eddie Grundy miming along to the Wurzels



If you have any snippets of interest for general dissemination, malicious gossip, something you want to find out - get in touch with the editor and it may end up here !



E.S.O.C. and Interlopers are seeking to appoint a Junior Development Officer to promote and develop orienteering among schools and youth groups within the Edinburgh area.

The appointment would be on a self-employed basis, and for a minimum of 4 hours work per week (often during school hours).

Annual salary £1000 (pro rata) and reasonable expenses up to £350.

(The post will be available for 12 months in the first instance).

If you are interested, please contact John Barrow for a full job description by 31 July.

Address:

John Barrow
3 Charlton Grove
ROSLIN
Midlothian
EH25 9NY

Telephone: 0131-440-2136

e-mail: jbw@roe.ac.uk



Club Corner

It was suggested that the medium of the newsletter be utilised to invite, persuade, cajole, browbeat club members to consider offering their services to plan or organise at some of our forthcoming events before we resort to sending some big boys round with the purpose of (and here I quote our esteemed Chair) "kicking people hard in the goolies". So what do we want? Volunteers for our LOL on Sunday, February 8th. The committee have suggested Archerfield as the most likely venue until we hear anything to the contrary which stops us. Can you help? More pleas in dnf on Page 6.

In the Club

And still they want to join Interlopers !!! A big welcome to two new 'family' units. (They're just really cheapskates taking advantage of BOF's tremendous discount of whatever it is!) Ignore your editor's scurrilous comments folks. The rest of you be nice to

Pat Bartlett (M21) and Su Twissell (W21)
1F, 131 Mayfield Road, EH9 3AN, 0131-662-9026

Nigel Wright (M21) and Kate Hampshire (W21)
Flat 7, Stair 10, Caledonian Place, EH11 2AS, 0131-337-0315

On the Move

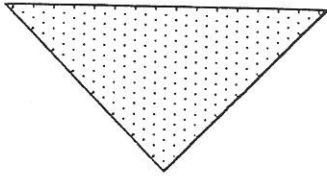
Absolutely no-one, would you believe? But plenty of mistakes and omissions from the last newsletter to correct and apologise for. I blame most of it on Barrow for not giving me a proper address list until after I had got the lot photocopied but then I always blame John. Some of our 'movers' did not have any telephone numbers so here they are now.

Mark Davies and Karen Dobbie can be reached on 0131-447-0227

Angela Mudge's telephone number is 0131-661-0017

The McLeod Family can be contacted on 01721-721204 and apologies for not welcoming young Mark (M7) also. I was sure I had spotted a prospective junior in the back of your car at an event but our Secretary was not able to confirm this though subsequent results have.

Apologies also to the poor person whose number I gave who may have received a lot of telephone calls from people thinking he was Colin Eades. You all phoned up Colin about getting a relay run didn't you? And to Pat, who didn't realise he was taking bookings for Woodlands!

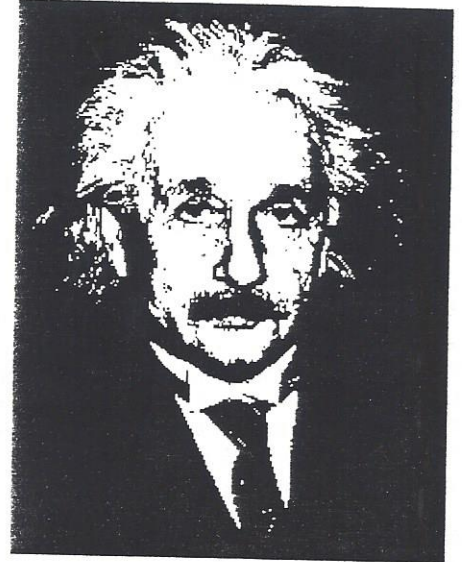


Interlopers Committee 1998-99

Chairperson	Graeme Ackland 112 Relugas Road EH9 2Lz 667-7718
Secretary	John Barrow 3 Charlton Grove Roslin Midlothian EH25 9NY 440-2136 (Home) 668-8377 (Work)
Treasurer	Paul Caban 50 Buckstone Road EH10 6UE 445-3098
Newsletter Editor	Colin Inverarity 161 Dalkeith Road EH16 5BY 668-2170
Social Secretary	Darina Cunnane 1/14 Hawthornden Place EH7 4RF 554-8169
Member	Colin Eades 22 East Preston Street EH8 9QB 668-2822
Member	Dave Godfree 30 Blackwood Crescent EH9 1QX 667-9747
Member	Barry Owen 70 Victoria Road Falkirk FK2 7AX 01324-636197

A well attended AGM saw a lot of talk, much of it from Eades (C/D) and not a lot of votes despite the strenuous efforts of McIntyre (Ian). The duly elected committee has a familiar ring about it albeit that some of their roles have altered. The words deckchairs and Titanic seem to spring to mind for some reason. We have lost Steve Ambler (someone look in Blairadam for him!) and Ackland, Eades and Caban have been reincarnated. We do have a new representative in Dave Godfree which still leaves poor Barry as the only one in the second half of the alphabet.

Message From The Chair



Hello,

As you might already know, I've become club chairman after Colin Eades stepped down following two years of excellent service. John Barrow is still Secretary and Paul Caban has taken over as Treasurer.

I hope to avoid following Colin's example of ending up doing everything myself, so I hope people will volunteer to take on jobs at our upcoming events. Remember that events **you** go to only happen thanks to **other** people willing to commit time to making them happen - Don't be shy about offering to plan or organise: you don't need to be an elite orienteer to do a good job, and if you haven't done it before there are plenty of club members to ask for advice.

Coming up in the next six months we have to do:

Scottish Night Champs (Mid November - Gleneam & Berryknowe)
LBOA Championships (Day after Scottish Night Champs?)
Lothian O League (Early February)

Dave Godfree has tentatively agree to plan the Night Champs, but otherwise we need planners and organisers for them all.

The job of organiser can be conveniently split between two people, one to do the work from home beforehand and one to organise at the event on the day. In the past people have done the first job without ever visiting the area, so being stuck at home is no excuse.

Please let me know if you can help with any of these jobs.

Graeme (g.j.ackland@ed.ac.uk)

See also my/our frivolous website: <http://www.ed.ac.uk/~graeme/int.html>

Broken Elbow The Journey Home

So I'm sitting in the car weighing up the possibilities. I could go to the First Aid Tent but what would they be able to do for me. The event is almost over. We're heading off home and I'm due back at Out-Patients at the Infirmary tomorrow, anyway. They might be able to do something, but it's more liable that I'll be passed on to some other larger hospital miles away. Let's try for home.

The first problem, of course, is getting out of the car park field which has now been churned up rather nicely. My wife has no experience of this sort of thing so this could be interesting. After a wee bit of slithering about and some manly pushing from the inevitable hordes who love getting involved in that sort of thing she makes it out of the worst area. Unfortunately, we still need another push as we all pile into the car in the neighbouring field. En route along the winding North Wales roads it becomes fairly obvious that I'm not going to survive 300 odd miles. A decision is made to look for a hospital in Ruthin, the first town of any size we will come across. Of course, we forgot being Easter Monday that everything is shut as we eventually find a clinic. We ask a passer-by if there is a hospital and we get directions. Unfortunately it's just a small cottage hospital and they don't have any X-ray facilities so we're recommended to forge on to Chester. Off we go again.

Just the other side of Mold there's an ominous rumbling from the car. Janice pulls over, we get out and yes - we have a puncture! Needless to say, the spare is buried under the Inverarity impedimenta which has to be decanted onto the pavement. And then the snow returns as I'm standing there with my arm in a collar and cuff in my short sleeve shirt which I had struggled into earlier after my fall. Fortunately the family who live in the house where we have stopped come to our rescue and help us in our hour of need.

On to Chester we go and we have little difficulty following the signs to Countess of Chester Infirmary. We arrive there just before 5 o'clock. I book myself in as Janice tries to find a free car park. She fails. Waiting we notice a sign. Average waiting time today - an hour and a half! The minutes tick slowly by. By 7 o'clock nothing is happening. I'm of the opinion that they should just dope me up with something and send me on my way. The wife starts getting a bit stropky as folk who came in after us are seen to. It works, sort of, when I'm taken to a cubicle, but still no examination. By this time I'm on the verge of climbing the wall and screaming out in frustration and pain. At half past seven I'm eventually attended to. I'll need an X-ray. There's a surprise! By this time the place seems to be shutting down for the night. I'm taken along to X-ray and told the technician isn't here just now she'll be back in a short while. If anyone else comes along just tell them to wait here. A short while turns into another half hour. Wait for the pictures and then back for another extended wait in the cubicle. The diagnosis is hardly surprising. We could do something but maybe it would be better for us to give you some pain killers and send you on your way home and go to your local hospital tomorrow. Yes, I could have told you that some time ago if someone had wanted to listen to me. I'll never hear a bad word about the RIE again! Anyhow I eventually get stabbed by a hypodermic like a knitting needle in my thigh, given a selection of tablets and we're off home 4 hours later! 200 miles to go and it's after 9 o'clock. Being honest, on the journey, I don't feel much more comfortable than I had been previously. If these pain killers were having any effect I must have been in some pain. Undying gratitude for my wife and children for their patience and forbearance in the light of my clumsy ineptitude. The boys were great and it was some ordeal for my wife, inexperienced in driving long distances, to slog it back to Edinburgh in the middle of the night. 2 o'clock in the morning and we were home. Now, what would they say to me at the Infirmary when I give them my new set of X-rays from Chester?

We return to Dolgellau where we left the clutz of a newsletter editor in agony and yourselves thinking things couldn't get much worse. Well, you were wrong!

Junior Training 1978 style

Spotted as I was trawling through the archives, an amazingly alliterative account by our very own Jeff Torrington of a previous club attempt to stimulate junior interest in orienteering.

I found Fiona's 'training day' much more inspiring than the barbecue... Oh God! That bloody alarm again!!! Turn over and have a doze for 20 minutes (shouldn't have done that!). Drag drooping out of drowse and drown the sleep-dust down the drain. Consume the quickening cup of copious coffee and the comforting quantities of carbohydrate-containing cereal, not to mention the pep pills, tartan tablets, purple hearts, grass, acid, etc., because today I'm taking a trip...

Bisect the bread, measure the meat, batter the butter, salt the sandwiches, titivate the tomatoes, assemble the apples, squirt the squash, thrill the thermos to the blinking brim. Gather the gear, command the compass, shopping bag the shoes, capture the car keys, stagger out and start up. Heavens! Half hour late! Wonder if she's waiting wearily? Oh yes! Oh dear! Sorry!

Fiona explains the day's doings on the way to the Blackford Hill Astro-dome. Park pretty. Dance dutifully down the dell, flinging forest fixtures, nailing numbers, mounting multicoloured markers on field fences, peril pit, tum-tum tree and ragged ruin amid nuisance nettles. Plaintive peal through the glowing green - Fiona's finished her fixture flinging and can't find car keys. Potential panting public almost arriving!

Plod panting back to base and wait wonderingly for wished-for buses of boisterous boys and gleaming girls all intent on initiation into orienteering (Interlopers style, of course!) Only about a dozen, after all, almost outnumbered by outstanding adult assistants! Alert attention to Fiona's incisive instruction; concentrated course-copying; then pupils perambulate piecemeal horizonwards, returning after a time with tales of woe or wisdom. All intensely interested, and some make prodigious progress. Fiona's plentiful patience corrects, consoles, congratulates, exhorts and expounds.

Long awaited lunch permits peaceful appreciation of previous piece preparation, then back to bramble bashing. Finish the afternoon's exercises with a short 'normal' O-course. We all try that: 2km haggis race. Forgotten compass - never mind, good training. Embarrassing encounter-courting couple at contingent control site. Continue chaotic chase through gorse and glen, over wall and water, by crag and copse. Stagger steaming to a stop beside startled vehicle-glued view-gazers and dead-loss dog leaders. Beat Balfour! Great Scott!

Consternation - collect controls! Retrace return route. Retrieve renegade writing instrument which went AWOL in wobbly wall vault. Unwind with willing wait by wireless mast to contemplate Sunday city sleep spread in maze mosaic to diminish distance haze hills. Wend way weary homeward haul. Banish bone-ache bliss-bath blend. Mellifluous music. Duvet dive. Oblivion, obviously!



- **Sunday 2nd August**
AROS Colour Coded Event
Strathmashie, Newtonmore
 Information from
 Gordon Ross (01324-716041)
 Seniors £5.00 / Juniors £3.00
- **August 2nd-7th**
Lakeland 5 Days
 Entries to
 Sue Birkinshaw
 221 Hale Road, Hale
 Altrincham, WA5 8DN
 (0161-980-5068)
 Closing Date 16th June Ltd EOD
 Seniors £9.00 / Juniors £3.50
 (2nd Junior £1.50)
 Cheques payable to Lakes 5
 Parking £1.00 per day
 String Course Dogs allowed
 Help for beginners
- **Weekend August 15th-16th**
Highland Fling Weekend
INVOC Badge Event (Saturday)
Scotlandsgaloppen 4
Drumashie, Inverness
 (NH651352)
 Organiser and Enquiries to
 Dick Amour (01463-238900)
 Pre-entries on SEF to
 Val Springett
 3 Moss-side Drive
 Nairn IV12 5PN
 (01667-454546)
 Closing Date 25th July
 Seniors £7.00 / Juniors £3.50
 Cheques payable to INVOC
 Very Limited EOD £7.00 / £3.50
 (Colour Coded - Yellow/Orange)
- **MOR Badge Event (Sunday)**
Bull Trophy
Lossie Forrest
 (NJ262687)
 Organiser and Enquiries to
 Ian Addis (01309-675367)
 Pre-entries on SEF to
 Val Springett
 3 Moss-side Drive
 Nairn IV12 5PN
 (01667-454546)
 Closing Date 8th May
 Seniors £6.00 / Juniors £3.00
 Cheques payable to INVOC
 Very Limited EOD £7.00 / £3.50
 (Colour Coded - Yellow/Orange)
- **Weekend August 29th-31st**
White Rose Weekend
EBOR Badge Events and Relay
Cropton Forest, Pickering
 Organiser and Enquiries to
 Mr. V. Roberts (01904-762310)
 Entries on Special EF to
 White Rose 98
 8 Hilbra Avenue, Haxby
 York YO3 3HD (01904-762310)
- **Sunday 30th August**
MAROC Colour Coded Event
Redburn, Ballater
 (NJ432022)
 Information from
 Trish Coombs
 (01330-822745)
 Seniors £3.00 / Juniors £1.50
- **Sunday 6th September**
Border Liners Badge Event
Swindale SE, Shap
Penrith (NY534145)
 Organiser and Enquiries to
 Anita Laird (01228-526801)
 Pre-entries on SEF to
 Lynn Thomas
 Millbanks, Sunderland,
 Cocker mouth, Cumbria,
 CA13 9SS (01697-323582)
 Closing Date 15th August
 Seniors £4.50 / Juniors £2.00
 Cheques payable to
 Border Liners OC
 Limited EOD £6.00 / £2.50
 Parking £1.00 No dogs allowed
 (Colour Coded - Yellow/Orange/
 Red)
- **Sunday 6th September**
ESOC Badge Event
Scotlandsgaloppen 5
Craig A' Barns, Dunkeld
 (NO027447)
 Organiser and Enquiries to
 Roger Scrutton (01968-674257)
 Pre-entries on SEF to
 Janet Clark
 13 NW Circus Place,
 Edinburgh, EH3 6SX
 (0131-225-7771)
 Closing Date 21st August
 Seniors £4.50 / Juniors £2.00
 Cheques payable to ESOC
 Limited EOD
- **Weekend September 12th-13th**
Weekend in Wharfedale
Day 1 National Event and SHI
Kilnsey Moor, Wharfedale
 (SD965672)
 Organiser and Enquiries to
 Maurice Calvert (0113-257-6971)
 Entries on Special EF to
 Liz Calvert,
 9 Foxholes Crescent, Calverley
 Leeds LS28 5NT
 (0113-257-6971)
 e.s.cleave@leeds.ac.uk
 First Closing Date 20th July
 Seniors £8.50 / Juniors £3.50
 Cheques payable to Aireienteers
 EOD Colour coded only £3.00 /
 £1.20
 Parking £1.00 No dogs allowed
 (Colour Coded - Yellow/Orange/
 Red)
- **Day 2 Aire Badge Event**
Langstrothdale, Wharfedale
 (SD894795)
 Organiser and Enquiries to
 Guy Patterson (0113-252-1489)
 Entries as above
 First Closing Date 20th July
 Seniors £6.00 / Juniors £2.50
 Entry limited to 600
- **Sunday 13th September**
Scottish Eleven Person Relay
(CUNOC)
Culzean Country Park, Maybole
 (NS224095)

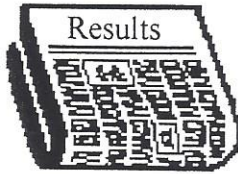


Events

dnf

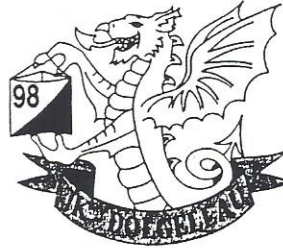
as well as standing for did not finish, on this page it means **do not forget!**

- First of all let me correct the erroneous impression in the last issue suggesting we may have Woodlands for the Highland Fling Weekend in mid August. We haven't! So don't bother annoying Pat by phoning him up and asking him about it. There may well be an attempt by some other club members to negotiate cheap and wholesome accommodation for said purpose so keep your ears to the ground for that.
- Did you get the recent copy of SCORE (July-August)? The SOA database of the distributors has crashed and you might not have received yours. If so, get in touch with JB (0131-440-2136) and he will inform the relevant persons of your lack of aforementioned publication plus a note of your address, inside leg measurement, degree of insanity and any other covert information we hold illegally on you on the Interlopers database.
- Young Paul Caban has not been officially handed the club accounts yet but he issued a strong warning at the last committee meeting that when he does get the books you will have to have a very good reason to ask him for money. Sounds as if there's going to be a tight rein on the purse strings and Caban is going to make Gordon Brown look like Andrew Carnegie. Well, I'm owed £22 for photocopying and £16 for postage and that's before this issue!
- Flush as we are with money (???), the committee have decided to purchase 30 mini-control kites for use in Summer Series and training events. At least it'll be our own stuff that gets nicked from Inch Park in the future then.
- Highland 99 officials are in place for our day. Day Controller - Jim Heardman (ESOC), Assistant Controller - Lynne Walker (ECKO), Planners - Graeme and Jane Ackland (INT), Organiser - Lyndsey Knox (RR) and Assistant Organiser - Ian Moir (ELO). Have you booked your accommodation yet?
- One of our office bearers was approached by a representative of the SOA recently to see if we would be interested in organising an event to trial the Emit system (this dashed silly idea of carrying a little plastic brick with a microchip on it and having your split times instantly recorded when you 'punch' at each control for those of you not in the know). The main problem is that the hire of all the gubbins that goes with it would bung up the entry fees beyond the pocket tolerance of most orienteers. The idea of people sharing bricks was put forward but ruled out as being impractical to organise. In the end we decided that if we got the equipment for free we may consider holding an event but we are not committing ourselves at present. The system will be in operation for the Elite Short Race being held at Drumashie if any of you are interested in it.
- On the mapping front, moves are afoot to do something in the Mortonhall/Buckstone area with Paul chief organiser and provider of facilities, Dave Godfree volunteering his computer mapping services. All we need is some of you to lend a hand going out in the field and doing some of the mapping. Another possibility for the future which was suggested was at Firbush, the University's Outdoor Pursuits Centre on the south side of Loch Tay near Killin. Anyone interested in doing anything with Colinton Dell?
- Someone asked recently why there's always something about the Club Watch in each issue. No reason is the answer. If memory serves me well, I think it's all John Kenworthy's fault when he was on the committee and made a point of asking each meeting about its whereabouts so it became a bit of a running joke. There was a time when Interlopers were so mean that no one would spend money and buy one of their own but those days are long gone. Anyhow as Darina wasn't at the last meeting we can't say anything about it. Read the next exciting issue to find out if she's chucked it in the bin.
- We seem to be better off for helpers for the SOA Night Champs in November at Glenearn. Dave Godfree is planning, Paul is handling entries, all we need is an organiser for the day. Sounds like a job for P__ S____? Ackland's plans to hold another event in conjunction with this on the Sunday seem to have been thwarted by the powers that be. So much for the INT 'O' Twin!
- Talking of the Tinto Twin, we're supposed to be holding the LBOA Champs sometime before the end of March. We have an option on a Scotlands galoppen then, if we can find planners, organisers, etc. The current line of thinking is we might ask TINTO if they would mind us designating their event at Newcastleton in November as the Championships. Watch this space!
- Not a lot on the Social Front but there were wild rumours that Darina might have a housewarming as long as her lease allows more than 3 people in her flat at any one time. Be nice to her and you might get an invite. There was also a suggestion that the Club Championships might be resurrected and I can think of no better person to organise it than Ian McIntyre for no other reason than he was probably the last person to do so. Go on Ian - How about another event at Kinneil?
- Next committee meeting is supposed to be Monday 24th August at Eades's place at 22 East Preston Street. The number to phone is 0131-668-2822 if you can't make it.



Weekend 10th-13th April Jan Kjellstrom Dolgellau

It was a bit of a let down for the big boys and most Interlopers as the snow overnight denied most of them from a competitive run on Day 2. All that way for just a Short Race! Graeme managed to pick up a trophy for some reason. The not quite good enough to win it outright cup or something like that. Ruaridh had a very good run on Day 1 but unfortunately punched a wrong control otherwise he may have had a top 10 placing. Gillian distinguished herself by winning W21L and sterling runs from the Balfourettes on their courses. Why was Dad not running? I thought I was the only incapacitated one.



		Day 1		Day 2	Overall
M12A	Ruaridh Inverarity		dsq	36.11	13th
M14A	Niall Inverarity	75.08	39th	94.45	35th
M21E	Gordon Riemersma	32.44	3rd		
	Daniel Marston	33.33	11th		
	Andy Kitchin	34.19	14th		
	Rob Lee	34.46	23rd		
	Anthony Squire	35.00	25th		
	David Eades	38.43	57th		
	Dave Godfree	49.37	77th		
M21L	Graeme Ackland	82.28	2nd		
M21S2	Paul Caban	77.58	36th		
M35L	Ian McIntyre	88.21	49th		
	Phil Smith	101.53	88th		
M40L	Graham McIntyre	75.45	23rd		
	Andy McLeod	78.27	34th		
M50L	Barry Owen	78.42	87th		
M50S	Pat Squire	55.08	15th	76.29	16th 13th
W14B	Kirsty Balfour	63.53	6th	34.57	2nd 3rd
W18B	Rachel Balfour	67.10	1st	126.24	5th 4th
W21E	Lorna Eades	25.40	4th		
	Jane Ackland	31.31	28th		
W21L	Gillian Matthews	67.36	1st		
	Gail Balfour	80.40	26th		
W21S	Jane McIntyre	70.11	dsq		
W35L	Chris McLeod	77.43	20th		
	Morag McIntyre	79.16	23rd		
INT1	Mens' Open	154.10	4th		
INT2	Mens' Open	206.02	32nd		
INT3	Womens' Open	135.59	7th		
INT5	Men 120+	No 3rd Runner	dsq		
INT6	Mixed Ad Hoc	191.48	dsq		
INT4	Mixed Ad Hoc	1st Runner	dsq		
		ret'd			

Relays

It shone, it rained, it blew, it snowed and it was quite exciting too. INT1 were in contention for most of the way but just lost out. Lorna gave the women a flying start but they couldn't hold on either. Results elsewhere were a bit mixed. The tent proved popular and things did get a bit muddy especially various junior McIntyres and Smiths. We did have fun though, didn't we?

Sunday 26th April Scotlandsgaloppen 2 Birnam Wood (FVO)

Results for SG2 and SG3 courtesy of Paul. I didn't hear much comment on this event so I presume it was generally appreciated. Possibly it was still in some memories after the final day of Breadalbane 97. Rob shows there's still life in some M35's yet. A lot of competition between the lads on M21L. Ken Daly seems to be enjoying a resurgence in form just now. Keep it up, Ken! Hartmans are spotted for the first time in a while. Ben trundling round Yellow with Mrs Peel. Ann now has some serious competition from Hilary these days. In fact there seems a lot of good performances from all our W's. Well done, ladies, or I can I call you Interloppettes!

M21E	Rob Lee	1st
M21L	Brad Connor	5th
	Paul Caban	7th
	Alastair Matthewson	12th
M21S	Ian McLean	11th
M35L	Ken Daly	4th
	Ian McIntyre	6th
M40L	Graham McIntyre	12th
	Andy McLeod	17th
M50L	Bill Mason	5th
	Pat Squire	11th
	Steve Ambler	12th
M65L	Ray Heyworth	2nd
W21E	Heather Hartman	9th
W21L	Ann Haley	1st
	Hilary Quick	3rd
W21S	Fiona Weir	1st
	Jane McIntyre	3rd
W35L	Chris McLeod	2nd
	Morag McIntyre	7th
	Helen Murray	9th

Yellow 2.4km 70m climb

6th	Stephen Haley	W21	37.56
8th	Ben + Mum-in-law	M21	41.16
12th	Mark McLeod	M6	47.59

Blue 5.1km 265m climb

6th	Donald Ketrwick	M21	72.11
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Sunday 10th May
Scotlandgaloppen 3
Mabie Forest (SOLWAY)

They didn't like this one ! See Tobias's views in his goodbye letter. He still managed to win ! Apparently some of the courses seemed on the longish side and Mabie seems to have passed its best these days with a lot of gratuitous kak to negotiate. Interløpers run rampant in M21E Graeme and Fiona make it 2 wins in a row. A good victory for Barry and the return of the Cherry family to active orienteering is noted. Interløpers doing well after 3 events include - Tobias 4th in M21E, Paul 3rd in M21L, Ian 2nd in M35L, Graeme 2nd in M35S, Graham 2nd in M40L, Hilary 1st and Ann 2nd in W21L, Fiona 1st in W21S and Morag 3rd in W35L. Let's hope your good performances continue.

M21E	Tobias Andersson	1st		
	Dave Godfree	3rd		
	Daniel Marston	4th		
	Rob Lee	7th		
	Gordon Riemersma	ret'd		
M21L	Paul Caban	4th		
M21S	Ian McLean	5th		
M35L	Ian McIntyre	4th		
	Phil Smith	8th		
M35S	Graeme Ackland	1st		
	Tim Brand	5th		
M40L	Graham McIntyre	5th		
M40S	Bob Cherry	1st		
M50L	Barry Owen	1st		
	Bill Mason	6th		
	Pat Squire	14th		
M65L	Ray Heyworth	5th		
W21E	Jane Ackland	6th		
W21L	Ann Haley	3rd		
	Hilary Quick	4th		
W21S	Fiona Weir	1st		
	Jane McIntyre	3rd		
	Darina Cunnane	6th		
W35L	Helen Murray	4th		
	Morag McIntyre	5th		
W45S	Penny Mason	ret'd		

Yellow 2.6km 30m climb

14th	Various	M?	67.48
15th	Cherrys	W?	69.39

Sunday 24th May
WOSOL 3
Douglas Estate (TINTO)

Anice day. Pity they had to put that control in the middle of the felled area which looked nothing like it did on the map previously. Ex-Interløper Ian Miller having a final run before heading to Atlanta with the Weather Channel. "Who was that in the Interløpers top ?" inquired Graeme. "That was Bob Cherry", I said spotting him as we were leaving in the car. "I was told when I moved up here to look out for Bob Cherry," he said. How many years ago was that ? The official score was Interløpers 31 ESOC 28 but I think it was closer than that !

White 1.7km 25m climb

8th	Alan+Catherine Cherry	M7/W4	42.54
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Orange 2.5km 40m climb

3rd	Ruaridh Inverarity	M12	21.55
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Light Green 3.9km 75m climb

9th	Niall Inverarity	M14	50.11
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Green 4.7km 90m climb

3rd	Tim Barrow	M19	52.13
8th	Ray Heyworth	M65	63.38

Blue 8.0km 125m climb

3rd	Barry Owen	M50	64.39
9th	Gillian Matthews	W21	71.30
14th	Helen Murray	W35	80.41
18th	Colin Inverarity	M45	84.32
19th	Fiona Weir	W21	86.56
23rd	Jane McIntyre	W21	91.22
26th	John Barrow	M50	95.56
31st	Guy Gobourn	M21	111.16

Brown 9.1km 135m climb

1st	Tobias Andersson	M21	51.26
2nd	Dave Godfree	M21	51.38
3rd	Gordon Riemersma	M21	52.00
8th	Ian McIntyre	M35	61.08
11th	Phil Smith	M21	64.55
12th	Graeme Ackland	M35	66.08
13th	Bob Cherry	M21	69.32
14th	Marcus Andersson	M21	70.09
19th	Tim Brand	M35	83.50

Saturday 6th June
Scottish Championships
Darnaway North

M12A	Ruaridh Inverarity	4th
M14A	Niall Inverarity	5th
M21E	Tobias Andersson	1st
	Andy Kitchin	4th
	Rob Lee	6th
	Gordon Riemersma	7th
	Dave Godfree	8th
	Daniel Marston	10th
	Graeme Ackland	32nd
	David Eades	39th
	Anthony Squire	42nd
	Simon Thompson	48th
M21L	Marcus Andersson	12th
	Paul Caban	18th
M35L	Pete Kinny	8th
	Ian McIntyre	14th
	Ken Daly	17th
	Phil Smith	22nd
M40L	Graham McIntyre	5th
M40S	Andy McLeod	27th
M50L	Barry Owen	5th
	Bo Andersson	9th
	Pat Squire	16th
	Bill Mason	34th
M50S	John Barrow	4th
W21E	Lorna Eades	1st
	Jane Ackland	33rd
W21L	Ann Haley	6th
W21S	Darina Cunnane	2nd
	Jane McIntyre	8th
	Fiona Weir	12th
W35L	Hilary Quick	3rd
	Chris McLeod	9th
	Helen Murray	ret'd
	Morag McIntyre	ret'd
W50L	Carol McNeill	1st

Yellow 2.7km 40m climb

2nd	Calum Inverarity+1	M9	26.44
5th	Stephen Haley	M7	39.42
15th	Mark McLeod	M7	62.41

Light Green 3.7km 100m climb

2nd	Geeske Ensink	W21	59.31
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Green 4.7km 160m climb

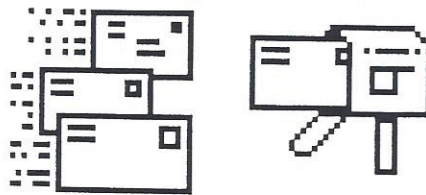
6th	Ian McLean	M21	56.11
15th	Guy Gobourn	M21	86.56

Quite a large turnout of Interlopers here. Woodlands was creaking at the seams. Not having to organise certainly does wonders for participation levels. It was a pity that the northerly location seemed to have dissuaded so many of our English colleagues from entering. The number of competitors seemed down on previous years. What would it have been like without the participation of Lakeland OC? Our numbers are boosted somewhat by visiting expatriates, relations and girlfriends. The strength of our elite men is reiterated once again. Anthony, off last, has an uncharacteristically bad run. Young Graham McIntyre seems to be fairly zipping round his courses these days. We end up with 4 Scottish Champions. Tobias continues his winning ways and beats Jonathan Musgrave by 50 seconds. Lorna shows her current form by winning by nearly 2 minutes. Hilary, though 3rd in her race, becomes Scottish Native Champion. And the Honorary President shows she can still show a turn of pace winning W50L by almost 3 minutes. Well done on your success and to all of you who had good runs by your own personal standards.

Relays

INT1	Mens' Open	1st/27
INT2	Mens' Open	3rd
INT4	Mens' Open	13th
INT3	Mens' Open	20th
INT5	Womens' Open	3rd/19
INT6	Womens' Open	dsq
INT7	M35	3rd/13
INT8	W35	1st/1
INT10	Short Open	7th/25
INT9	Short Open	9th
INT11	Mixed Ad Hoc	7th/13

11 relay teams - is this a record? It's a pity that the lack of English teams didn't give INT1 more of a challenge. Daniel led us off and he handed over to Andy leaving Tobias to come home over 7 minutes ahead of MDOC and do a neat cartwheel as he crossed the line also. INT2 showed their class also just missing out on 2nd place by a minute and a half. There were some wild and wonderful team combinations elsewhere and not many of them legal either but everybody seemed to get a run who wanted one. Good runs from our 35's again although the women were deemed non-competitive for some reason and we even managed an Inverarity family team on Mixed Ad Hoc.



Sad Persons' Mailbox

Here's the latest list of hot wired, hip, fab, groovy, nothing better to do with their time, techno-nerd, get a life types. Get in touch with Caban if your address is wrong or it isn't included here

Graeme Ackland	graeme@holyrood.ed.ac.uk
Jane Ackland	JHAILEY@srv2.med.ed.ac.uk
Steve Ambler	stevay@exchange.Scotland.NCR.COM
John Barrow	jbw@roe.ac.uk
Tim Brand	tbrand@glg.ed.ac.uk
Paul Caban	Paul.Caban@ed.ac.uk
Brad Connor	Brad.Connor@cimple.co.uk
Steve Conway	stevec@orbital.co.uk
Darina Cunnane	darina@abcdefghijkl.demon.co.uk
Karen Dobbie	k.dobbie@ed.sac.ac.uk
Colin Eades	dcetrn@carlbro.dk
Lorna Eades	8860959@lewis.sms.ed.ac.uk
Dave Godfree	(John Barrow has it !)
Ann Haley	haley@holyrood.ed.ac.uk
Colin Inverarity	colin.i2@ukonline.co.uk
Paul Jackson	pbj@dcs.ed.ac.uk
Tim Jordan	tjordan@hgmp.mrc.ac.uk
John Kenworthy	John_Kenworthy@compuserve.com
Pete Kinny	rkinny@ALPHA2.CURTIN.EDU.AU
Rob Lee	rjl@holyrood.ed.ac.uk
Alastair Matthewson	amatthew@glg.ed.ac.uk
Graham McIntyre	graham@gmci.demon.co.uk
Angela Mudge	prrls03@holyrood.ed.ac.uk
Helen Murray	murray@srv0.ems.ed.ac.uk
Geoff Peck	joff@hkic.com
Gordon Riemersma	9234261@iona.sms.ed.ac.uk
Rudolph Riemersma	rudolph@srv2.med.ed.ac.uk
Ynske Riemersma	Ynske.Riemersma@ed.ac.uk
Andy Spenceley	spenceley@kscl.com
Anthony Squire	A.J.Squire@durham.ac.uk
Pat Squire	PatS@mhie.ac.uk
Charlie Walton	Charlie.Walton@visiongroup.ie
Donald Watson	donald.watson@canada.cdev.com

Heading Back To Sweden



One year has gone already ! Sometimes during the second interval at the Meadows on dark, Tuesday nights this winter I thought it was going to go on forever. I will certainly miss you. I will miss . . .

- . . . the howling sound of bagpipes bouncing between the facades of buildings in the Old Town (I really will !!!)
- . . . travelling two hours north for training, just to get a good map
- . . . stopping at a teahouse or coffee shop on the way back from competitions
- . . . maps of a handy size like Barr Wood and Penicuik Estate
- . . . the nice and relaxed atmosphere among un-showered people around bowls of soup on a Tuesday night
- . . . when finally after 50 metres climb riding a bike I reach Summerhall Place at 9 o'clock in the morning
- . . . Callander and its fish and chip shops
- . . . the Pentland Hills, especially the descents
- . . . gathering at the pub when on National Squad weekends
- . . . the handy map scale of one inch to one mile
- . . . Arthur's Seat, not only for the view from my 10 metres square room (which I'll also miss), but for initially making me the 23-minute man to half of the Edinburgh orienteering population
- . . . the Water of Leith Cycle Path, the only one not covered in glass
- . . . the information of my body weight in stones
- . . . Martin's voice at the Meadows: ". . . ten seconds, folks . . . three . . . two . . . one . . . go !"
- . . . definitely Martin saying ". . . three, forty-nine . . ." - Will I ever run that fast again ?
- . . . three t-shirt ceilidhs, as long as I don't have to run between Edinburgh and Glasgow the day after
- . . . Burns Night and haggis
- . . . Finnegans Wake and Beamish Red
- . . . Wallace and Gromit Cakes.

I'm not sure, however, whether I'm going to miss . . .

- . . . carpets in the bathroom
- . . . £10 telephone calls to my girlfriend in Sweden
- . . . going in the back seat of the Marston brothers' tiny car on the smallest roads in the Lake District
- . . . the smell of chlorine when I shave myself three days after having been to the Commonwealth Pool
- . . . Mabie
- . . . the so-called planner of the Mabie event

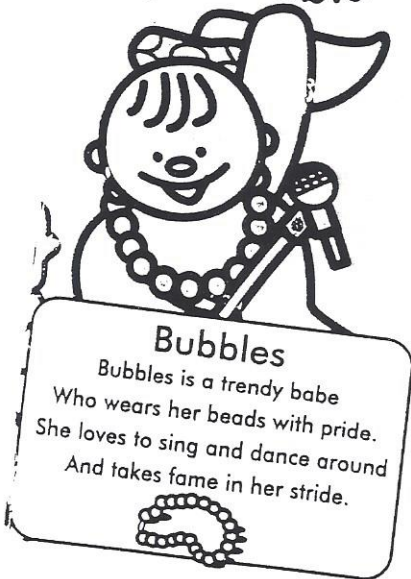
But I certainly will miss . . .

- . . . Lorna's rally-style car management, heading for the Lake District during the night
- . . . the Tuesday soup people poring over my un-submitted essays, the day after hand-in date desperately trying to make sense of the language
- . . . Rob, acting like a dad. Amongst you all, thanks for keeping my control cards in your hands as close to starting time as possible so that I wouldn't lose them. What would I have done without you ? Not discovered Jelly Babies anyway !

Thank you all for all !!!

Tobias Andersson

Bassetts
Jelly Babies



Bubbles

Bubbles is a trendy babe
Who wears her beads with pride.
She loves to sing and dance around
And takes fame in her stride.

How I Singlehandedly Won The Harvester On Account Of My Great Skill and Cunning

in which our newly elected and much esteemed chair modestly recollects the major role he played in bringing back a toy combine harvester stuck on a wooden plinth back to Edinburgh . . . with the help of a few others !

What better way to spend a bank holiday weekend than on the A1 to England? Led on by false promises of watching Rob Lee lead Newcastle to a glorious victory, rather than suffering another end-of-season Jambo flop, I signed up for the Harvester.

The Harvester combines all the aspects of orienteering I dislike: travelling long distances for a short run, not being able to see where I'm going, sleeping in a tent and getting up early. But something about those four negatives combines to make it one of my favourite events of the year, so I was delighted when a strong INT team appeared to be forming.

We hired two posh cars with air conditioning, collected young Squire from his rooms at college, watched the Newcastle fiasco, ate pies and drank ale in a wayside inn, and arrived safely in the sunny East Anglian countryside in good time for the race. Our jolly encampment buzzed with enthusiastic anticipation of the night's derring-do.

At 11 p.m. the race began. Dave Godfree carried the Interlopers torch off into the woods. Flushed with the pleasure of beating Zvette last time out, here was a man to lead us into battle. Indeed, so excited were we that no sooner had he vanished from the start field than we went to bed.

The next two hours are vague in my memory, as I was asleep most of the time. I greeted Dave's fourth-placed return with a jaunty "Zzzzz" and cheered Colin on in similar fashion. Soon after half-past midnight I awoke to a hearty cheer from the Junior Squad (aka CLARO). The tannoy blared the result across the night "Bleargh...Bleargh...Bleargh...CLARO (to a crackerjack echo)...South Yorkshire Orienteers...Bleargh...Bleargh...Bleargh." I bemoaned belonging to a club whose name lends itself so well to incomprehensible slurring. Later it transpired that Colin had come back second, behind similarly slurrable

Manchesteranddistrictorienteeringclub.

At this stage the plan was to go back to sleep, but incorrigible mathematician that I am, I couldn't help evaluating mins/km. And it kept coming out at 6, which extrapolated to me starting around 4 a.m.

Now those of you who know me will realise that eyesight is not a strong suit. Not enough carrots as a child, too much reading in bed, a career in front of computer screens, who knows why but when a tree jumps out in front of me I'm the last to see it coming. I yield to none in my delight of sunlit woods, but the thought of night-O does not appeal. And 4 a.m. in England is certainly night.

Respite could come if the team slowed: but Tobias is Swedish night-O champion, Rob an ex-Harvester champion and Anthony an experienced internationalist. Or perhaps we'd be so far ahead it wouldn't matter. Being the calm, relaxed type I spent the next hour in a cold sweat and didn't get back to sleep again.

Tobias continued the fierce pace, with CLARO in tow, and when Anthony got up out of my tent I decided to get up too. Rob was also inconsiderate enough to go quickly and to give Anthony a 20 second lead over CLARO, with SYO a further 5 seconds back.

It was the closest and fastest Harvester ever. Just the place for a myopic cripple to ruin it all. The team tried to calm me down: "It'll be just like normal - you can't see much at the best of times." With 45 minutes to go Colin strapped the electrodes to my head, turned on the power, and sent me out to practice. I returned full of hope: a pale glow in the western sky was clear evidence that the sun was rising.

Still dark at 3:55 and my number's called. Dave Peel (SYO) and Harry Dowdell (CLARO) have vanished into the wood and Anthony appears two minutes later. Off I go, nose first into a nettle patch, thud and

blunder to the road. A primaeval memory stirs in my brain: "I wouldn't go out in the woods at this time of night." So round the paths I go, down a ride to where the first control isn't. "Oh ESOC! What now?"

I stand dejected in the woods, as a light comes towards me. Is this how it was for Saul? At the last moment the light dips and illuminates a red and white flag some five yards away. Yippee! Oh joy of joy, salvation without humiliation. Better still, emblazoned on my saviour's O-top is the word CLARO. So, thanks to my skill and judgement I've caught our rivals.

If only we have the same course, perhaps I can tag along for a bit. It seems we do. Staying within sight of each other we find a few flags and begin to move at a fair pace. My confidence improves, and as it dawns on me it dawns on me that Harry is probably a reluctant night orienteer too. I start to take different routes and lead us into kites. And, coming out of 10, I lead us straight into a tree. But with SYO out ahead, working together is a mutually beneficial plan. I reach the last control ahead, and take advantage of Harry folding and orienting his runner's map while I'm just legging it to lose by a mere 4 seconds on the run-in.

Gordon sets off on the last leg with World Cup runner Sigmund Gould. Three minutes ahead is oldtimer Tim Tett, famed for his ability to hold a lead. By half way the gap is down to a minute, then Tim is passed. Gordon makes a tactical blunder, losing half a minute and leaving him perfectly placed to watch Siggy disappear at high speed down the wrong path. And so the commentators' nightmare brings us home to victory 14.3 kms at 4.8 mins/km.

The Harvester Trophy now sits proudly on my mantelpiece. In twenty years no club has ever retained it. But they said that when we won the Compass Sport trophy! Gloucestershire next September anyone?

M fortysomething



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Well, I've started running again! The only problem is there isn't much orienteering going on just now and I don't think that my wife is ready for a jaunt to the O-Ringen or the Fin5 quite yet. Still it gives me an opportunity to build my fitness up to a reasonable level like what I was at until I was viciously fouled and rue on all the events I missed out on as a result. It's my own stupid fault for playing football with psychopaths fellow staff.

So what have I been doing? First event back after my lay off was our CompassSport Cup match at Douglas where I plodded round for the greater good of the club to earn us a valuable point. I say plod but when I look at my time and subtract 20 minutes for the time I spent farfing around looking for Control 8 in the middle of the felled area my time wasn't all that bad. Tower! A tree with a decrepit ladder propped up against it, I would have called it. Definitely an ESOC control. We did quite well considering we had the bare makings of a team (if we ignore the fast boys on Brown). We even merited a mention in The Herald where our juniors were credited with gaining us some unexpected points for our victory.

My next foray was the Summer Series at Hillend where Niall and Ruaridh benefited

from one-to-one tuition from Colin and Lorna as no one else turned up for the LBOA Junior Training. I had already done my course with X00 metres of climb before they started so I foolishly went out again for part of the way. That probably precipitated whatever bug was in my system for the next day I had a rather sore throat which developed into a runny nose, blocked ears, etc. Super, the Scottish is just coming up and I'm going down with something else. If I could manage 8kms round Douglas I should have been able to cope with 6kms for M45S at Darnaway. But it was not to be. I ended up going round the Yellow course with our reluctant youngest who always moans but when he gets out flies round and has a great time. I thought I was saving my energy for the Relay. It's a pity I didn't take my brain with me. It's always a bad sign when you screw up the first control. Anagach was a delight to run in despite my mistakes but I did feel a bit drained afterwards and maybe in retrospect had come back to soon, but that's how stupid I am.

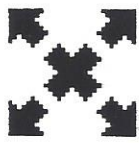
I've just realised that I haven't mentioned the British Championships. I don't think many of us went there. Do we have any national champions? I was asked by a high ranking SOA official to make sure there was a report

on the achievements of our Short Open (?) relay team who he was guesting for and who I gathered did quite well. I did ask Barry but he never came up with anything plus he's not very well himself just now with a chest complaint (Get well soon! - Ed.) so sorry Donald. Maybe next issue!

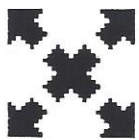
Belated congratulations are due to my dozy, eldest son who was recently invited to join SCOTJOS. He was thrown in at the deep end by taking part in the Junior Inter-Regionals in Northumberland this weekend without any previous benefit of squad weekends. He survived and hopefully it may spur him on to better performances. Well done Niall!

And the big question is can I finish this issue, get it photocopied, put them in the envelopes, lick all the stamps and take them down to the postbox before we go on holiday? And where are we off to? Negative climb is a distinct possibility and there is probably more blue on the maps than Anagach in winter. Yes - the Netherlands! What better place than the most densely populated, flattest part of Europe for some serious pre-season training. Still, it could be fun if they beat Brazil and go on to win the final.

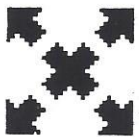
Happy holidays and Happy Trails!



CompassSport Cup



FVO
Colour Coded Event
Sunday
20th September
The Trossachs



Information from
Rona Molloy (01506-842857)

There was a lot of debate about this at the first meeting of the new committee at the end of June. If we beat FVO we would be in the final again. They are a strong team but we have quite a good age profile for the competition just now which we might not have in a couple of years. Our opponents are rumoured to be taking the match quite seriously but they are having a 25th Anniversary Dinner Dance the night before which might affect the performance of some and there will also be some of them involved in organising the event also. We may have a good chance of winning then if we can field a strong team.

Looking further ahead to the Final, if we make it, some members have foreseen a possible problem as the date clashes with the FRA Relays which may involve a number of our team should they choose to take part in them. Some of the committee felt it might be a bit off beating FVO and then turning up with an under strength team in the Final. Others thought that they would be prepared to forsake their run in the Relays for the greater glory of the club, especially if it gives us an opportunity to deny CLARO from winning it two years in a row. What do you say to that, Simon?

Obviously these are just some viewpoints. The committee would like some feedback from you. Should we go for it on September 20th? Can you commit yourself for the Final? Of course, FVO might thrash us anyway and solve our problems but do let us hear your thoughts.