

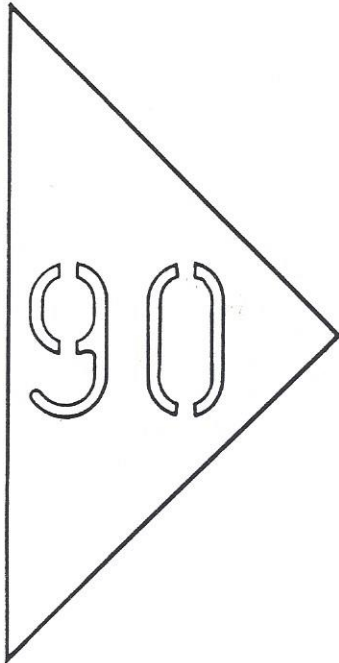
INTERLOPERS

ORIENTEERING CLUB

EDINBURGH

NEWSLETTER NO. 90

October 1993



Six Days On The Road . . .

so I've been told, seems like a month to me. It went something like that I think if I remember Dave Dudley's trucking classic of the mid 70's amidst all the convoys, rubber ducks and funky mopeds ! The weather was kind on the whole, a large contingent of Interlopers made it, the terrain and courses were challenging and quite a lot of enjoyment was had by all ? Most ? Some ? Anybody ?

Shortly after we headed back up into the hills (Bonaly) at the insistence of the McIntyre family for the Club Championships. Definitely a lot of fun here and the driest day we've had for some years too !

Next came our annual attempt to prise the 14 Person Relay title away from ESOC. Faskally is probably a more central location for all Scottish clubs and while the emphasis is on the fun side perhaps some of the courses could have been more demanding. Any course where I'm the fastest has seriously to be called into question even if it was light green.

Most recently, the resumption of Scotlandgaloppen and the first time for us on Barry Buddon. Long courses but I'd go back there in a shot. None of that peering around, bent double in the forests lark.

All this and more inside. Read on readers !

In This Issue

Royal Deeside,

Club Championships,

The Return Of Pete Saik,

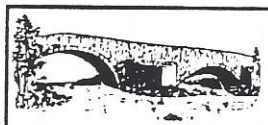
14 Person Relay,

Loads of Social Stuff, Events, Results

and more

Wayfaring Certificate

N. INVERARITY



Invercauld Bridge, River Don

GLEN PEARDAR

signed *[Signature]*

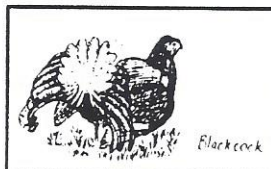
BALNACOWAN

signed *[Signature]*

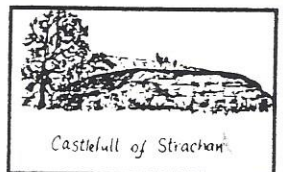


Gliders

royal deeside 93



Blackcock



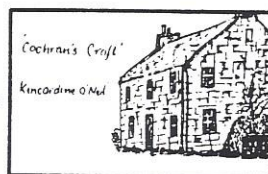
Castell of Strachan

BLACKHALL

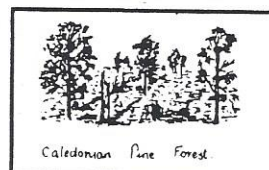
signed

[Signature]
SLUIE WOODS
signed

[Signature]



'Cochran's Craft'
Kincaidine O'Neil



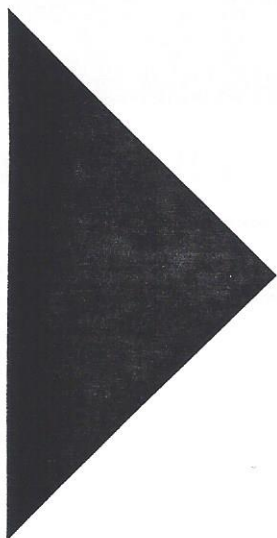
Caledonian Pine Forest

BALLOCHIE

signed

GLEN TANAR

signed *[Signature]*



royal deeside '93



Circuit Training

Yes! At last! You need not languish in your torpor any longer. It's starting up again. Much more fun than the Spanish Inquisition. Watch in amazement as Steve Ambler transforms himself into Arnold Schwarzenegger.

From Wednesday 6th October
6.00 - 7.00 p.m.
Gym 4
Moray House College
Holyrood Road

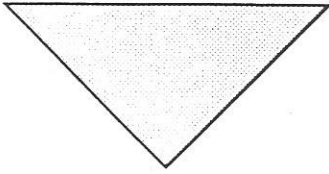
The ideal excuse to avoid watching the Crystal Maze. Hey Wait a minute! Star Trek's on BBC2 at 6 o'clock

Arrived at Robert Gordon's Halls of Residence to find Norwegian, Swiss and Swedish number plates and orienteers there as well, not to mention a Baha'i Summer School. Lots of happy people in tie-dyes, smocks and long skirts floating around the place.

As with any Six Days the first major problem is estimating what the road conditions are like and how long to allow for getting to the events. Day 1 is a bit of a trek all the way up the valley, almost to Braemar. After getting the team up at the crack of dawn the roads inevitably prove much faster and we arrive at Glen Feardar quite early. As to be expected on Day 1 there is no tent anywhere in sight but alarmingly, this time, lots of imposters. Our orange tent is no longer unique it would seem. Aimlessly wandering around I pass Steve Terry who inquires whether I am lost already. I'm still not awake enough yet to come out with a witty retort along the lines of "Not yet, but I probably soon will be!" A wonderful thing, hindsight. Pat soon arrives and on cue various Balfours as well. Pat, John K and myself effortlessly settle into the routine of putting the tent up until Charlie comes along and points out that we've got it inside out. A brisk walk cum trot off to the start which me and Lorne almost by-pass. A natter with Scott and only 4 minutes till I'm off. We're away and 30 minutes later I'm still looking for Control 1. I retrace my steps countless times but I can't get in tune with the map. There are too many for what my mind are rides not marked on the map and I can't get to grips even with pacing carefully. Ian Hendrie and John K are amongst the many who pass me going the wrong way. Eventually I 'succeed' but I can virtually forget about a good start on Day 1. Next it's a steep slog up a ride which I later learn that my wife and 3 year old son had to negotiate also on their wayfarer's course and that was before they got to the deer fences. In the forest I spy John again and believe it or not help Ishbel by telling her where she is. (If only she knew!) Things are going well now but I'm still climbing and I'm too knackered to run. Fatigue breeds carelessness and I whack my ankle on the way down and then it's back up the hill on a long leg to 8 where I lose out a bit again. Back down to the forest and I fall over near the crossing point. A wise young lady informs me that that's what happens when you run too fast. I wonder what she would have thought had she seen Andy Kitchin sailing by. The steep drop continues in ankle breaking fashion down towards the finish and a placing way down the list. The wife is somewhat agitated about the orange course but has enjoyed it on the whole thinking that the boys have done really well and that Niall was having to hold back because of Calum. If only there had been 11 controls instead of 12 I might have had a reasonably good run. We head off to Aboyne Academy and the Event Centre to give the pool a try. This proves somewhat of a mistake as countless others seem to have had the same idea and it is rather crowded.

DEESIDE DRUMMER

We're right next to the Camp Site on Day 2 at Balnagowan. Opinions vary. Some bemoan the queues for the toilets and the banging of the loo doors. Others think it's good place to be for the children so they can be with all their friends and so reduce the amount of chauffeuring that has to be done. It's a later start so the tent is bound to be up. It is and we have a good view of the taped route down the last hill and an embarrassing long run in to the finish. We



have a club banner as well, courtesy of John K and a cannibalised'O' top. There are a lot of club members about today. Donald is over from Canada. Ben, Rob and Simon are engaged in some light hearted banter. The latter comments on his performance yesterday saying how he had a tendency to "bonk out" after a few controls. Indeed! Well, I never - as Frankie Howerd was wont to say. Gordon's made it back from Sweden. Anthony has arrived from his bridge tournament for which he receives a fair amount of stick. Ynske keeps us up to date with the gossip amongst the W15/17's. The latest scandal concerns how one young orienteer resplendent in her new club colours has been informed by a young lady from another club which shall remain nameless (ESOC - I fibbed!) that it is "mingin". Tact reigns supreme amongst the adolescent orienteers it would seem. The assembled multitude are warned that anything said within earshot of the editor is liable to be committed to memory and dredged up again for some future issuee. Rob comments that some of the newsletter articles of late seem to have been written by a moonlighting Sun reporter. The chairperson arrives for the first time. He's wearing a new pair of strides which gives Martin the opportunity to try out a new word which has entered his lexicon. However, his mellifluous tones struggle to impart the necessary guttural condescension which "mingin" demands. With a 1.25 start and yesterday's performance in mind I lament not bringing my headlamp with me and hope that the tent will be up on my return. I follow an attractive young lady to Control 1 but thereafter, alas, our paths diverge. Pacing and compass work seem to be sharpening up a bit. On to 4 and I take to the tracks. Cathy and Gordon appear in front of me going in the general direction I'm aiming for. Gordon is zooming on and I follow him along the wall. At the end, however, I convince myself I'm at the wrong end of an out of bounds area thanks to folding my map over at a critical point. I run half way round a large field until I realise my error. 4, 5, 6 and 7 make a small square requiring some reasonably careful navigation. Simon whizzes by and I 'bonk out' on

7. Our paths cross again at 8 and I advise him of the folly of following me. On the way back home now and into the man-eating bracken. Fortunately I hit the final controls all right and I finish in 73 minutes. Yo! That's more like it. Maybe it wasn't all that technically demanding but I don't mind. The tent's still there as well. Anthony is as well and he has a young lady with him. It's a slippery path downhill for him now! My next problem is to locate my wife. She's in a better mood today and M9 has done well. Fifth on Yellow although he is of the opinion that it was boring compared with yesterday's Orange. Back to the tent and the Riemersmas and Amblers have taken it down. Final job of the day - Get a results list from yesterday. A quick scan suggests that Interlopers haven't done too badly on Day 1 and that there are around 40 of us competing. Not a bad turn out for the club.

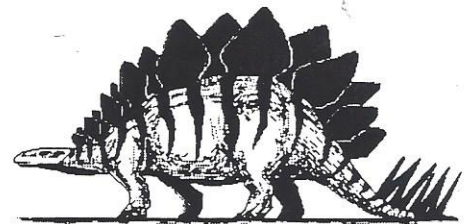
C23

	M40L	7.1km	220m
Start	△	→	
1	374	▲▲▲	●○
2	369	▲	0.5M
3	346	∩	—
4	302	≡	15M
5	278	≡	2M
6	301	≡	2M
7	304	∩	
8	381	→	2M
9	299	≡	15M
10	282	○	●○
11	265	↗	1M
12	399	∩	

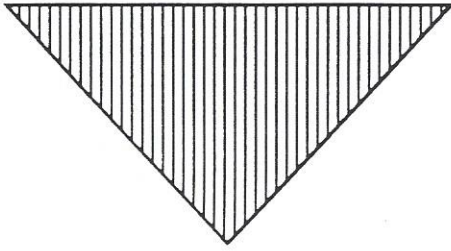
○-----200----->○

I suppose the directions for Blackhall were fine if you were coming from the Event Centre, but not if you were coming from elsewhere. Distances seemed on the conservative side as well. On the long trek to the Assembly Area I meet Big John who cheers me up by saying I'll never find the tent. It certainly proves a challenge in the steep, hummocky terrain they've chosen. There seem to be more orange tents than ever. Ray and Ann have managed to locate it. The tent is quite busy. Rob's in quite a cheerful mood with a 3rd place from the day before. I get changed and wander around

for a bit. Dave can't find the tent so I point him in the right direction - I think! I don't seem to have the same sense of urgency as yesterday. I spend a few minutes going over yesterday's results. Gail and Rachel have two wins to their credit. Ben is sitting there quietly not letting on he's in 2nd place in M21L. Ian arrives back and informs us that it's horrendous out there. That cheers me up no end. I set off to the start with Pat. We pass the tribe en route to the Wayfarers. Phil catches us up and we continue on to the start. It's a big long map and one I have difficulty handling in the end. Heaven knows what size the 1:15000 is! I start off 'confidently' and eventually find No. 1. 2 to 3 is a long leg and proves to be a nightmare. The paths look too circuitous and there's nothing for it but to blast off across country and check features off as I pass them. The terrain is very demanding. Only 'significant' boulders were mapped. I certainly came across a few on my route. I'm running on the compass but convince myself I've veered off and have ended up past the wall I've been aiming for. I think I know every boulder in that part of the forest personally. Of course you've guessed that I hadn't reached the wall and when I eventually get there it's a pretty insignificant boulder compared with some of the ones I've seen. I would have retired then but I was at the furthest point on the course anyhow. Things improve slightly and Simon and I meet again heading in the same direction. I confuse him by heading off in the wrong direction from Control 8. How does he know which way I should be going when I don't? I'm actually just re-orienting myself. There's an ominous green bit in front and it proves to be as I knock out a contact lens. Well, not much else can go wrong now. I suddenly remember an instruction about a taped route through windblow as I clamber over my tenth felled tree. I give up and take the long way round. 9 is a b****r to find. This terrain is really taking it out on me. Even the rides are a battle. 10 and 11 are crags which prove fairly easy for me. 12 is a boulder which I think I visited before



Stegallowaysaurus - A Sociable Beast!



Events



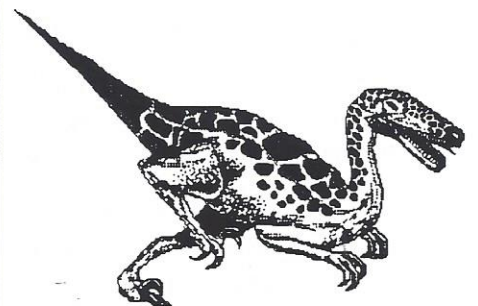
- **Sunday 17th October**
Scotlands Galloppen 7
Bennachie (GRAMP),
Inverurie, NJ 693179
 Pre-entries to
 Niki and Bob Anderson,
 17a Hillside Crescent,
 Westhill, Skene,
 AB32 6PA
 (Tel. 0224-743484)
 Closing Date 03/10/93
 £5.00 / £2.50 Limited EOD
- **Saturday 23rd October**
ESOC Night Event
Bonaly / Pentlands
NT212676
 Information from
 Alister Aitken (031-334-4918)
- **Sunday 24th October**
WOSOL 7
Dundonald Hill (CUNOC)
NS 357388
 Information from
 John McNee (0292-312170)
- **Sunday 24th October**
LOL 1
Pentlands (ESOC)
NT 2126876
That's a 7 figure reference, lads !
 Information from
 Charles Howie (031-667-8287)
- **Saturday 30th October**
Scottish Night Championships /
Tinto Twin Night Badge Event
Happendon Wood, Douglas
NS 8633
 Information from
 Mike Foreman (0555-665346)
 Seniors £6 / Juniors £3
 Colour Coded. No String.
- **Sunday 31st October**
Tinto Twin Day Badge Event
Stonehill, nr Rigside
NS 8937
 Information from
 Mike Foreman (0555-665346)
 Seniors £5 / Juniors £2.50
 Colour Coded and String.
 Entry for both events to
 Lorna Young
 7 St. Ninians
 Lanark ML11 7HX
 Senior £10 / Junior £5
 Limited EOD for both events.
 Closing Date 18/10/93
- **Sunday 7th November**
Northern Galloppen (GRAMP)
Trustach, Banchory
NO 660968
 Information from
 Alan MacGregor (Tel ???)
- **Sunday 14th November**
Northern Galloppen (GRAMP)
Ballogie, Aboyne
NO 660975 - not the car park !
 Information from
 M. Brodie (03302-4626)
 If you missed out on the day we
 officiated here's your chance now !
- **Sunday 21st November**
LOL 2 (Score Event)
Beechraigs Country Park
(LINOC)
NS 999741
 Information from
 John Coon (0506-632728)
- **Sunday 28th October**
WOSOL 8 (GUOC)
Mugdock Country Park
NS 547780
 Information from
 Alan McGroarty (0786-841622)

".... To a Helly Hansen"

You cling to the body snug
 and tight,
 You keep me warm on a cold
 winter's night,
 For style and comfort you fit
 just right,
 My trusty helly hansen.

You've stuck to me through
 forest and gorse,
 Where a t-shirt wouldn't last
 the course,
 Of strength and inspiration
 you are a source,
 My stretchy helly hansen

You're often accused of
 having a smell,
 I'm too accustomed so I can't
 tell,
 Can't be as bad as Colin, so
 what the hell,
 My smelly helly hansen !



Velociraptor -pretty fast ! -
Obviously an elite dinorienteer

around 9. By the spur at 13 I've gone completely. I've been out there for 2 hours. 14 - the last control - follow the elephant tracks. I just want out of here. At the tent I just pick up my bag and slink off back to the car. Sorry Pat if you were looking for someone to help with the tent. I think I would have made a mess of that too! I think today's run may prove to be my non-counting one. There had etter not be any Bahai's around preaching universal peace and love when I get back to the Halls.




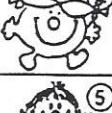

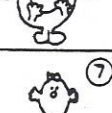
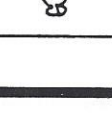


Day 3.5 or the Rest Day. As is our luck, we'll have to spend some time setting up Day 4. No rest for Interlopers. Needless to say it's raining quite heavily when we arrive at the car park. Start Co-ordinator Steve Terry sets a shining example by locking himself out of his car with all the start gear inside it. Niall and I accompany Cathy and the girls to the field for the String Course with the intention of getting it set up as quickly as possible and getting out of there. The pre-race organisation of Team Balfour is something to behold. Stakes and cross-bars with punches screwed on to them have been prepared at home and tested in the garden beforehand. Fay has produced some fantastic sketches of Little Misses for the control sites. The map has been prepared so

that the control numbers are the right way round when it's oriented properly. Nothing has been forgotten. After all this creativity I'm given a hammer and some nails and set about banging them in the right place. I only thump myself once and Rachel gives me a whack as well but I still finish with the right number of fingers. Satisfied with our efforts we head off to the Event Centre for a swim/shower / warming snack when we're finished leaving the other club members to their allotted tasks.

An early start today. The instructions in the Drummer for today seemed pretty ominous. - An overflow car park may be needed, a narrow bridge to negotiate, a limited area for Assembly, terrain too difficult for prampushers on the way to string and way-farer courses and the latter too technically difficult for unaccompanied young orienteers. What sort of day do we have ahead of ourselves? The family are all prepared for a busy day on the String Course. An army of Balfours and Inveraritys are ready along with Mrs Heyworth (whose first name I can't remember as I type this). Apart from Scott, that is, who has more weightier matters on his mind, like about 50 other courses which he's helped to plan. It goes like a fair in our little field. The weather is reasonably

kind to us. It doesn't really chuck it down for any length of time. Rotation of tasks and the opportunity to hide in the tent for a wee while prevent frostbite and paralysis. The comments of most competitors and their parents are very favourable. They appreciate the thought which has gone into the planning of the course. It seems to be pitched at the right level and not be so physically demanding as some of the other string courses seem to have been. I miss out on my run which seems a pity later as I look at the map for M40L and think - "That looks a nice runnable course!" There's always a chance that the day you're helping with turns out to have the sort of terrain that suits you best but then you think of Dalmacallan and Rowardennan. We're a bit isolated from everything else that's going on but we hear of no disaster stories from passing club members. Then Cathy, Steve, Colin and Finlay trek past dismantling all the signs and tapes. We're experiencing a last minute rush. Things ran very smoothly until a group of nerdish adolescents appeared on the scene. Shortly after we got reports of the string being broken, a punch bar split in two but maybe that was just coincidence. It's an insensitive person who spoils the fun of young orienteers. About 2.30 we decide to call it a day and dismantle the controls, bring in the kites, wind up the string, pack everything away and take the tent down and chuck it all in the back of the dormobile. Phew! That's it for another 2 years.

	①	Knoll
	②	telegraph pole
	③	log pile
	④	clump of trees
	⑤	fallen tree
	⑥	wooden 'cross'
	⑦	fallen tree

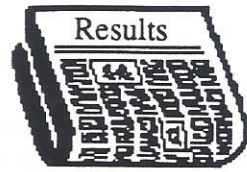
Sluie Woods is fairly easy to get to as we've passed it virtually every day so far. In true ESOC fashion the car park is on a steep slope but we are blessed with glorious weather. Ynske seems to have problems later on negotiating her way out between the gate posts. Was this the day her friend left the stereo on and ran the battery down? The tent hasn't arrived yet so a ginormous group have bagged a big space at the beginning of the run-in. Reading today's Deeside Drummer some elite orienteers come in for a bit of stick for not covering their bar codes with the result that they end up all smudgy and unreadable by the computer. A wee map today. Much easier to handle. A good start. I come across another guy doubting the accuracy of the map and bemoaning his failure to find the first control. I feel no sympathy for him, callous swine that I am. It turns out to be a fairly pleasant run at a brisk pace. A group of us seem to be keeping pace with each other all the way to the map exchange at 8. My concentration lapses a bit then and I go off the boil. It's amazing how that can happen. It's a fairly shortish second map though and no terrible damage is done but inevitably some foolish mistakes are made. The sun is still shining brightly and almost every Interløper is out in shorts and/or shades catching the rays. We're pitched right next to the last control so everybody finishing is exhorted or derided as the fancy takes us. Which category did Simon come into? The opportunity is there to take a few photos for inclusion in the next scurrilous edition of the newsletter (I still haven't finished the spool yet so you'll have to wait for the picture of you eating your banana, Donald!) Clare is boncing about as usual. If Mum and Dad or Uncle Phil and Judy aren't around there are still plenty of surrogate parents for the club's youngest member. We have time to laze about for a change. All in all a nice day. Well done ESOC, I liked it!

Inverarity, Colin INT
 M40L Course 23 [Ref 1170]
 Start time 64 (10.04)
 Day 4 1378/-

ULTRASPORT 0652 813018

Here we go, here we go... The end is nigh. On cue the rains come. It doesn't look as if it's going to let up today. The narrow road to the car park is jam packed with vehicles

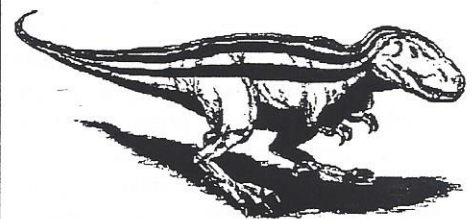
and runners. It looks as if it could be 'fun' getting out of the car park afterwards. Andy Kitchin has written a letter saying the National Squad members are getting a bit fed up of some of the carping comments directed at them. We are informed that we have to ford the river to get to our start although we may have to make a twenty minute detour if the water level rises. It looks a distinct possibility. John, Finlay, Pat and myself cross the river together. The start is just on the other bank so we should have some time to dry out. There's a different atmosphere with the chasing start for the elite runners going on. I'm there too early and time seems to drag on. A quick chat with Scott before the start. Well, let's see if I can finish with a decent run. The first control is a sneaky re-entrant but I find it thanks to a cautious start. Unfortunately I blow the boulder on 2 by not going far enough. 3 to 4 proves a long, tough slog uphill. Although I end up going a bit higher than intended on the next leg, my navigation down to the next control to the crag is spot on. After this success I end up guddling about in a gully looking for the next crag but from there on in it's plain sailing. A tumbling descent downhill, onto the road and then trying to dredge up the last reserves of energy after a week of orienteering for the last 5 controls. Not bad! Back at the tent, reactions are a bit mixed. Most of our leading challengers seem to have fallen at the last hurdle. Ian has pinned up a notice for the club championships next week. Itineraries are being planned for Sweden, Lagganlia, England, Canada - all over the place. As we wind our way back to the car I execute a stunning backward flip as I cross the now exceedingly muddy banks of the ditch and land with a groaning thud like an upended turtle. The ignominy of it. I've survived 6.6km and 300m of climb and I can't get back to the car safely. Well what did you think of it?



Royal Deeside '93 1st-7th August

Here's where everybody finished. Have sympathy on those in classes of over 200 competitors and those who only ran once or twice.

M15L	Anthony Squire	2	3935
	Graeme Ambler	71	2334
M19L	Gordon Riemersma	6	3626
M21E	Rob Lee	8	
	Graeme Ackland	39	
	Colin McNeill	52	
	Andy Kitchin	58	
	Ian McIntyre	59	
	Simon Thompson	71	
	Charlie Walton	72	
M21L	Ben Hartman	10	3613
	Ken Daly	25	3494
	Phil Smith	93	3010
	David Simmons	155	2647
	Colin Eades	208	1819
	Robin Galloway	224	835
M21S	Neil Melville	46	2829
	Brad Connor	107	2338
	John Kenworthy	167	1929
	Finlay Ross	185	1769
M35L	Graham McIntyre	50	3075
	Donald Watson	88	2558
M40L	Tim Jordan	67	2623
	Colin Inverarity	124	218
M45L	Pat Squire	98	2697
	Scott Balfour	141	2454
M45S	Bill Mason	14	3191
	Steve Ambler	50	2437
M60	Ray Heyworth	34	2606



McIntyrannosaurus (Rex!) -
The Club Treasurer

W10B	Kirsty Balfour	11	2589
W10B	Rachel Balfour	2	3948
W15A	Guy Balfour	2	3865
	Fay Balfour	27	2975
W15B	Aileen Crumckshank	10	2006
W17A	Yvonne Riemersma	7	3575
W21E	Cathy Tibbcock	33	
	Janet Fallon	36	
	Jo Mitchell	37	
	Juliet Vickery	39	
	Lorna Eades	42	
W21L	Ann Haley	9	3549
	Jane Hailey	60	2615
	Lucy Galloway	92	1310
W21S	Jane McIntyre	67	2230
	Lesley Kenworthy	77	2134
	Ishbel Mollison	95	1938
W21C	Judy Brannan	12	2654
W35S	Janet McClean	59	675
W45S	Eva Riemersma	26	2644
WNov	Cathy Balfour	7	2803

Apologies to anyone missed out.

The Club Championships

	Overall time	2nd leg time
1 Ishbel Mollison	48.48	38.48
Jessica Haynes		
2 Saartje Orijver	50.05	45.05
John Widger		
3 Anthony Squire	54.22	17.22
4 Steve Terry	54.53	35.53
5 Colin Inverarity	55.20	21.20
6 Robin Galloway	56.30	17.30
7 Juliet Vickery	56.46	24.46
8 Charlie Walton	56.58	18.58
9 Janet Fallon	57.18	26.18
10 Rachel Balfour	57.24	39.24
11 Phil Smith	57.32	20.32
12 Caro Voskens	57.50	42.50
Annie Kuiken		
13 Michelle Kelly	58.10	31.10
14 Mark Squire	60.39	35.39
Jenny Squire		
15 Pat Squire	60.42	24.42
16 John Kenworthy	61.25	27.25
17 Finlay Ross	64.34	33.24
18 Lesley Kenworthy	66.30	49.30
19 Laura Donald	68.03	57.03
Carol Ann Donald		
20 Lucy Galloway	74.00	47.00
Kirsty Balfour	DNF	
Cathy Balfour	DNF	
Eva Riemersma	DNF	
Fay Balfour	DNS	
John Barrow	DNS	

What devious scheme would we have this year ? What strategy should we adopt ? Should we take it easy on the first leg ? Will it make a blind bit of difference ? Would anyone notice if we cheated ? Does Ian actually have a formula or has he picked the winner already ? Typical thoughts in an Interlopers head when trying to outguess the controller - planner of the club championships.

Surprise, surprise - it's actually quite a nice day as I make my way up the narrow twisting road to Bonaly. The ranger comes hurtling round a corner in her van and I have to reverse back to let her pass. I make the car park just before it fills up. There's quite a good turn out today. Ian tells us we have to estimate our time for the first leg and then a secret formula involving the time taken, how much your guess was off, your age, your inside leg measurement and how much money you slipped him beforehand are taken into account for the chasing start on the second leg. There's a range of courses for us to choose from. I wimp out and choose the medium otherwise everybody will be waiting for me to start the second course. Rudolf is still hobbling about from his injury in Sweden and so he acts as general organiser/starter/timekeeper, etc. In true style I whizz past Fay on the way to the first control and then have to backtrack as I overshoot it. By this time Robin has caught up with me. On the next leg I'm chased by the obligatory mad dogs not on a leash. This bit is easy as I can see where Robin's going but then the inconsiderate swine runs so fast that he's out of sight. I'm a bit puzzled as I catch up with Janet to see her going about 120° off the way I'm going and we're supposed to be on the same course ! I lose the

place looking for a knoll. I'm way too far up the hill but I don't accept it until I see Anthony going where I should be. I get there. Call that a knoll ? A bit of mapper's licence there, I think. Just as well I was a bit conservative in my estimate. Of course I've forgotten to set my watch off at the start. Soon I'm at the turn and on the way back. The drinks station for the mountain bikers has me confused. Ian wouldn't organise a manned control, would he ? Heading back I pass Mark and Jenny and then Rachel next as I climb the fence and go back into the wood. My ankles are still a bit tender after the 5 Days so I take it carefully coming down the slope to the finish. 10 minutes out on my time. I might be slow but I'm the closest to my guesstimate. Not that it does me any good as the handicap which Ian gives the more experienced orienteers seems insurmountable.

I start off at the same time with John in our Sprint-O around Bonaly (2.3 km and 130m climb). The steep climb takes its toll on the fatter sex and I soon catch up with Juliet. Janet is going strong up towards the crest but I pass her and Lesley on the downward tumult. I'm waiting for Pat to catch up with me as I traverse along the hillside. Across the valley and into the wood. I'm on the wrong side of the stream for the spur when Anthony whizzes by. He must be travelling. Back into the open and a blast to the finish and some puzzled stares from some of the many people now around enjoying a day out. Anthony's managed to pip Steve on the line for 3rd place but victory has gone to Ishbel and Jessica with her 'Dutch' friend Saartje and John in 2nd place.

(continued on Page 12)



dnf

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

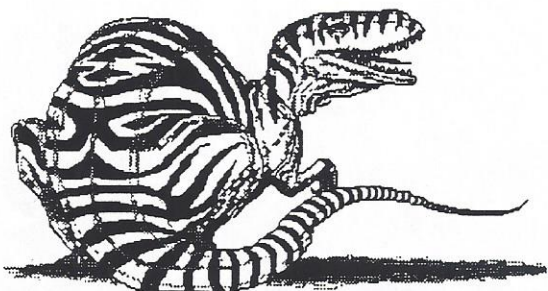
When the latest issue of BOF News thundered through my letter box I thought that I had better read it for a change and the first article I came across seemed somewhat ironic announcing that Martin Hyman had been awarded the Silva Trophy for services to orienteering. And him wanting rid off it as well! Jestng aside, many congratulations to you Martin. You deserve it.

Mind you, inside what do we find but a report from another Interløper on World Championships preparation. Black marks to Graham McIntyre for not posting his copy to the club newsletter first.

It was suggested at the most recent committee meeting that there might be the odd unemployed orienteer or two looking for something to fill his / her time with. We have just the thing for you. We are looking into the possibility of re-mapping Glenearn and Berryknowe. Where? You ask! It's the big hill as the M90 (That's a road - not an age class. - Ed.) makes that big sweeping bend down towards Bridge of Earn, last used in 19-oatcake or thereabouts. Anyone interested? Let someone on the committee know.

As regards our own event, Anthony is looking at the possibility of holding it on Archerfield. Much letter writing ahead for him. February 13th is the date so keep that Sunday clear. This could be your last chance to run there - maybe!

Calling all Controllers or would-be ones! The annual course is coming up. To become a Grade III Controller you have to have attended a Controllers' Course and to have both planned and organised at least one event on the BOF fixtures list. Anyone fancy it? Also, there is the opportunity for any Grade III's to upgrade to a II. The people concerned know who they are. The course is on Saturday 15th January at Stirling University. Anyone interested get in touch with Co-ordinator of Controllers, Jim Heardman, 11 Bonaly Road, Edinburgh, EH13 0EB or on 031-441-2335



Megalosaurus - A dinosaur in a mingin O-suit

Couldn't you find a mammoth?

We have some commitments ahead on the weekend of 4th/5th December! Do be prepared to lend a hand on one, two or both days. Saturday is the LBOA Championships at Devilla and Sunday is the Scottish Score at Gleniffer Braes, Paisley. Volunteers for Start, Finish and Result Leaders and basically any offers of help gratefully accepted. After some fairly lengthy discussion the Committee were of the opinion that anybody who wants to run can do so as long as they are prepared to help out. It should be possible for us to arrange the logistics of this if there are enough willing helpers on the day(s). The situation has arisen over the years of certain club members giving up a lot of their free time and runs to ensure that our events have run smoothly only to see others having a run and contributing nothing. Let's all work together on this one folks and spread the load so that evrybody can have some fun!

Leading on from that, the next committee meeting is scheduled for November 29th at Janet's flat 2/4 New Orchardfield (down near the bottom of Leith Walk on the left hand side) where it is proposed that we do some bagging. Anyone daft enough to want to take part in this fun activity is most welcome, I think!

Those of you interested in the LOL will be overjoyed to hear that WFO have finally chosen the venue for their event and it's..... Blairadam! Other news from the Little Boys' Orienteering Association as a high office bearer in the club refers to it is that the much thought-off and well attended Inter-Club Championships will be hosted by ESOC at..... Glentress! So, two events to look forward to in some of the best orienteering areas in the country, NOT.

The British Schools Championships are coming up soon. November 7th is the date and Clumber Park in Derbyshire (?) is the venue. Pat Squire is thinking of organising a mini-bus to take various juniors down. Phone him if you are interested but DO NOTE Entries have to be made through your school - so annoy your P.E., Outdoor Education or Orienteering teacher to do something about it.

Dare I say it? Strathspey '95. Anyone wanting to volunteer to be a main official, John Barrow has the details (031-440-2136). We've been allocated Day 3 with STAG, ELO and EUOC at CraigBui, anew area, just north of Kingussie.

Profuse apologies for the delay here. If you're interested in registering for the Sports Injury Clinic at Moray House get in touch with Pat Squire now. He has to hand the list in by October 10th. Hopefully, this will reach you by then. If you've forgotten or don't know about it. For £10 you can refer yourself to the Clinic (at the Cramond Campus) and have as many consultations as you need as long as your name appears on the list of club members subscribing to the scheme. An investment well worth the money. Phone Pat straight away. (031-445-4830)



Gail (G)
(48.08)

Rachel (Y)
(15.17)
(63.25)

Andrew (Lt. G)
(31.36)
(79.44)

Ian (B)
(57.28)
(105.36)

Eva (Y)
(23.30)
(129.06)

Jane (Lt. G)
(41.16)
(121.00)

Robin (B)
(53.36)
(117.01)

Juliet (Y)
(15.55)
(145.01)

Colin (Lt. G)
(29.22)
(150.22)

Charlie (B)
(53.55)
(170.56)

Lucy (Lt. G)
(41.23)
(186.24)

Janet (Lt. G)
(31.40)
(182.02)

Ynske (Lt. G)
(31.21)
(202.09)

Gordon (G)
(34.11)
(236.22)

The first test of the day was to actually find the entrance to the event. I by-passed a likely looking turn-off and like a few others, I suppose, drove all the way up to the visitor centre at Killiecrankie before turning round. Heading back to where I thought I perhaps should have turned off I managed to spot one of the smallest direction arrows I have ever seen at an orienteering event. Heading along to the assembly area though it's impossible to deny that the event is being held in a very scenic location.

The next task is to locate the rest of the club. Everybody's parked on the lawn. We appear to be one of the few clubs without a tent. Who didn't invite a Squire to run? Even more amazing, we are next to some ESOC members and actually talking to them. They're all young - perhaps they'll grow out of it! STAG are putting the finishing touches to the start procedure. The organisation has an endearing just-getting-everything-done-in-time air to it. The PA system is being tested in time-honoured fashion but the organiser seems able to relay information without resorting to use it. There appears to be lots of string about in the change-over lanes. We're given a very rapid explanation of the procedure to be followed and I'm very glad I'm running later so I can watch others getting it wrong first.

The courses are designed in a figure of eight loop past the start / finish which is a good idea so that we can monitor the progress of our teams instead of it coming as a surprise at how far we are behind everybody else. It also gives a chance to laugh our heads off and

mock colleagues and competitors alike.

We're off. The first runner to reappear is Peter Robertson of ESOC. We chuckle at some intrepid souls ploughing through a brackenish field instead of along the path by the loch until we realise they're running different courses. Needless to say, Gail soon comes through the field in about 12th place. She runs really well on the second half because she hands over in 6th. 11 minutes 44 seconds behind. Can anyone catch ESOC?


Gail sets off Rachel, Andrew and Ian. Rachel doesn't hang about and soon she's back handing over to Robin. Returning from exile in England, Bankhead cuts a fine (?) figure in the gear he's managed to borrow from various club members. Despite coming up and planning to run he hasn't packed any kit with him. Jane has been tending to daughter Clare and has to hurry herself somewhat when Andrew bounds into view. There's no sign of her husband. Time ticks by. We begin to speculate whether Robin will appear back before him. Eva is pacing about expectantly. When he finally appears it's another tale of woe and thrice woe and quarries not marked on the map and such like. Robin comes back next and confirms matters. The 'big boys' are mildly lambasted for their pathetic performances and how they've cost us the trophy. Actually we're doing not too bad and are probably in 2nd place now judging by the maps left on the string. A number of race organisers rebuke us for standing in the change-over pens but what harm we are doing at this informal event mystifies us all. Jane is next back and she hands over to me.

The maps are firmly stapled to the string and I have to give a good wrench to prise it off. Other runners are less lucky and end up dragging a washing line away with them. Once I've settled myself down and convinced myself that I'm not going to panic and make a mess of things it's a fairly pleasant run. The only mistake is not going too far enough for a "cliff" which turns out to be a large brick supporting wall! Some time was lost here but plenty of tracks lead to a fast run and then the final decision - which way round the thicket do I go to the last control. Juliet has been and gone despite the injury to her foot and it isn't long until Charlie comes back also. The apprentice announcer finds great difficulty in coping with Ynske's name and we all thought the Riemersmas were legendary in Scottish orienteering! All our light green runners are out now. How successful has team manager Gordon's planning been this year? Can he repeat his impressive debut of last year? Our 'dead' time looks as if it's going to be a bit longer this year. In the end, the difference between our first and last light green runners is 20 minutes compared with about 5(?) minutes at Archerfield. We're still in second place as Ynske sets off big brother on the last leg. Walter Clark is too far ahead for Gordon to catch but perhaps he can take some time off him. He finishes 12 minutes and 8 seconds down. Perhaps we should have finished after Gail's first leg! But we've all had fun (even Ian!) STAG have run the event smoothly and must be congratulated for their efforts and we've had another nice day for it as well. The only thing is how long can we get away without having to organise the blinking event ourselves?

INTER SOCIALS

I hope you're into socials too...!



<h2>Eurobowl</h2> <p>Sorry about this one folks. It was scheduled for the end of September but the incompetent newsletter editor sat on his bum too long before getting on with the one responsible job he has and as a result</p>	<h2>Cycl-O </h2> <p>Proposal: Orienteering on Mountain Bikes possibly combined with small training event.</p> <p>Venue: Glentress (near Peebles).</p> <p>Cost: MTB hire - £11-13/day. (Have one between 2 or 3 people ?). If you have a bike (or several) please let me know.</p> <p>Proposed Date: A Sunday in October/ November. This requires a fair amount of organisation and advanced booking, so let your finger do the dialling.</p>
<h2>GO-karting</h2> <p>Fast, furious and downright expensive ! For the more affluent (?) club member.</p> <p>A minimum of fifteen people are required for this one.</p> <p>What's it all about ? A whole evening is spent carrering round a track. 6 races guaranteed with heats, semis and final. Champagne for the winner</p> <p>What does it cost ? Thirty pounds, Nigel. (£30!!!!!! Oh lordy !) But it's worth it !</p>	<h2>Beer 'n' SKITTLES</h2> <p>You know what, you know where (baaa ...), you can't remember how much but it was cheap.</p> <p>When ?</p> <p>17/11/93 at 7.00 p.m.</p> <p>(It's a Wednesday)</p>

You are but a brief phone call away from participating in any one or more of these events. Could you please let me know how many of you can come. If you can't but would like to go some other time let me know also as it may be possible to re-schedule events.

"I'm phoning now so that I can give Robin plenty of time to book things. If I get his answering machine, I can always leave a message."

CALL not FREEPHONE - 031-229-5356

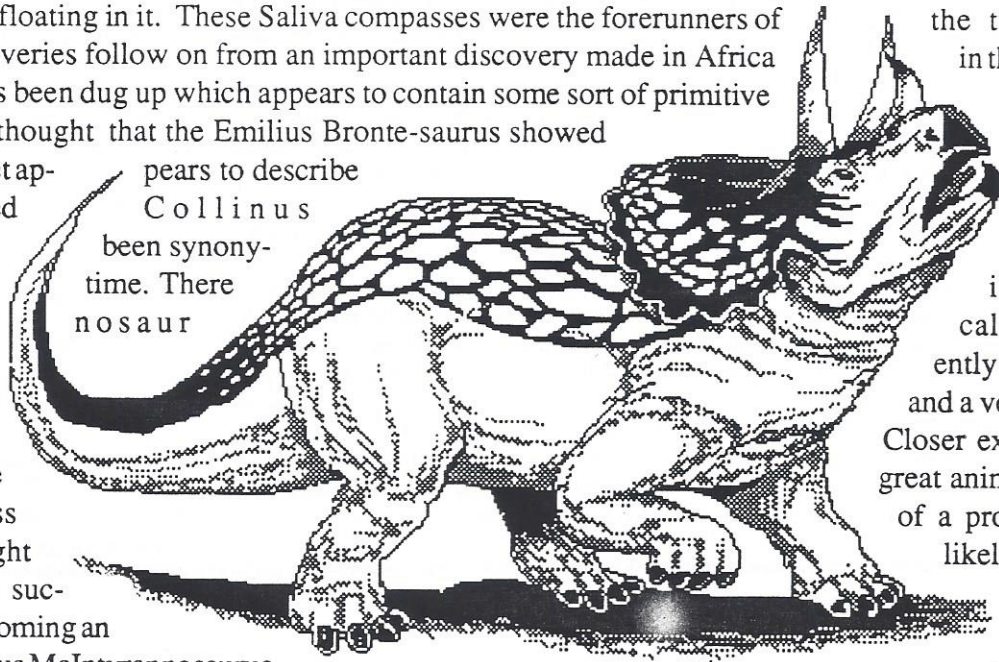


Bonaly Park

Interlopers Scoop ! Prehistoric 'O' Revelation
or We Can Get On The Dinosaur Bandwagon too !

by Pete Saik

Scientists in America have found new evidence to suggest that dinosaurs, giant reptiles which roamed the Earth many millions of years ago, competed in an early form of orienteering event. These Din-O events took place in petrified forests, so called because the trees lived in fear of being accidentally felled by one of these great creatures. Evidence suggests that the dinosaurs used a primitive form of compass. They carried a bowl of saliva with iron filings floating in it. These Saliva compasses were the forerunners of the type used today. These new discoveries follow on from an important discovery made in Africa in the Rift Valley. An ancient tablet has been dug up which appears to contain some sort of primitive dinosaur writing. It has long been thought that the Emilius Bronte-saurus showed some literary ability. The tablet appears to describe a legendary Thesaurus, who appears to have been synonymously with orienteering at that time. There is also particular mention of a dinosaur called Megasaurus, who apparently enjoyed the odd primordial beer and a vegetable curry before events. Closer examination of the remains of these great animals suggests that blisters were less of a problem than dinosaurs likely that one variety of these species successfully avoided extinction by becoming an early form of cave dweller. Ianus McIntyrannosaurus seems a likely candidate, descendants of which have reputedly been found dwelling near the Meadows. There have also been some claims from the University of Strathblair that fragments of lycra have been found on several dinosaur skeletons recently, but that's too silly - we know for sure that none of these old beasts would be seen dead in it.



(Above) Steve Triceratops - Interlopers Mapping Co-ordinator - a real dinorienteer !



Hallowe'en

October 31st
Party Chez Galloway
5 Argyle Park Terrace
7.00-10.00 p.m.
Fancy Dress Essential
ONLY 50p entry
(£1 for normal dress)
031-229-5356

M fortysomething



90

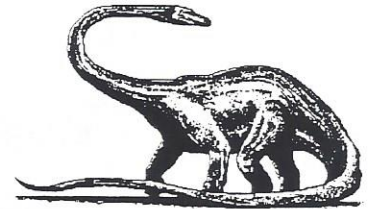
Well, it has been a busy summer. In fact we're getting right into Autumn now. Quite a lot of time has passed on the start clock since the last issue. As seems to perennially be the case these days I have to start with the apologia. Pat - I don't think this issue will hit the newsstands before the deadline for signing up for the Sports Injury Clinic. Ishbel - I don't know why you haven't been getting your copies. I'm sure I've been sticking all the labels John's been giving me. I hope you get this one. It's the least we can do for the new CLUB CHAMPION (Ratbag - that's just sour grapes -Ed.). Anyone who didn't figure in the Six Days report and feels slighted - please don't take offence. You should have written your own report and then you wouldn't have had to put up with the warped, distorted ravings of the editor. I did my report ages ago but in true prevaricating style I could never get round to sitting down and pounding away at the keyboard until nearer my deadline and then I was struck down by an ear infection. I'm sure my wife had something to do with it but there is no conclusive proof! To all our gallant relay winners at the Scottish - Sorry - the article has been waylaid but

you should find a certificate in your envelopes. Success for the club continues. Lorna Eades representing Britain in the World Cup in the USA and Andy Kitchin as reserve. Andy also managed a fine 22nd in the Nordic Open Championships in the Classic Distance Race (4 weeks after a knee operation). Lorna was also part of the British team at this event. Rob Lee anchored Britain to relay success in the Mediterranean Cup in the Massif Central looking rather natty in a pair of sunglasses as he crossed the finish line. Mr. Kitchin also find time to hop over to Finland and run in the Jukola relays as well. He's so busy he hasn't got time to scribble down a few words for the newsletter. Come on Kitchin! How about a contribution!

He's not the only club member who's going to be busy. Remember our Double-Whammy Weekend ahead at the beginning of December and our LOL in February. Our esteemed chair may have let us in for even more but we'll leave that to the next issue.

On a personal note I've been enjoying running. While not at my physical peak (sic) at the 6 Days it seems to have helped me sharpen up my

navigation again and my speed is improving. Despite my course at Barry Buddon being 11.2 kms, I enjoyed it immensely and coped fairly well with it. So I finally managed my first Scotlandsgaloppen run of the year. It was a similar story at Cademuir. A good time although the course was more of a slog and a stumble in a boulderfield proved expensive when I smashed my compass. Perhaps I should convert to one of these thumb-thingies but I think I'm too thick to use them. I notice I'm running out of space and I haven't even mentioned our holiday in Denmark. What a lucky escape!
Th-th-that's all folks!



Diplodocus - an M14000000 orienteer.
Possibly an ancestor of the editor.

The Club Championships continued

Excellent planning by Ian has seen a whole procession of runners finish one after another vindicating his handicap system. Following the likes of the Galloways, Squires and Andrew in organising the championships must have been a daunting task but the McIntyres certainly rose to the occasion. We were even able to laze around in the sun afterwards and relax over our sandwiches and beer. Many thanks once again and also

Well Done, Ishbel!

STOP PRESS

Lothian and Borders
Orienteering Association
Annual General Meeting
Osborne Hotel
York Place

Thursday 4th November at 8.00 p.m.
Anybody welcome!

O-Ringen '93

The Riemersma tribe accredited themselves well at the ultimate orienteering event with Ynske coming in 57th in D18AL, Gordon 50th in H20E and Mater 107th in D45B. Pater unfortunately injured himself on the third day (That was an old ELO album for all you 70's freaks out there!) and is still hobbling about just now.

Our globetrotting ambassadors also left a Scottish flag behind in Sweden with Trosabygdens OK, Gordon and Ynske's Swedish club. Several of them had apparently been secretly coveting it for an impressive and unique pennant. So in a magnanimous gesture of international bonhomie and goodwill it was donated to our Swedish 'twin club?' who now have our flag flying proudly from their tall flagpole.

Also on the BOF tour to the Czech Republic in the summer Ynske was the first British girl finisher in the Europa Cup match coming home in 19th place in D18. Both she and Gordon also ran in the recent 6 Nations Junior International in Essex.

Anyone wishing to write to Ynske while she skives off school for a year can write to her at

Lundgatan 22
619 00 Trosa
Sweden
Telephone (01046) 156 16123

Do write to the poor girl because I'm sure she'll miss her mum a lot and be terribly homesick and pine a lot for her homeland. Before she disappeared, however, she and Gail managed to win the overall Lothian Mountain Challenge held in the Culter Fell area at the end of September. Congratulations to you both on your achievement.

riemersma

corner