

NEW MEMBERS

A big welcome as usual to everyone who has joined in the last few months -- please get in touch, write for the Newsletter, join in club activities, gargle the odd p*nt of h**v* in the Southsider Tuesday nights!

- M21 C John Campbell 229-6399
Top R, 109 Warrender Park Road, EH9 1EN.
M21 F John Foey 336-5357
10 Hillside Terrace, Craigiehall, S. Queensferry EH30 9TL
W19 F Fiona Craddock 229-7421
15 Mertoun Place, EH11
-- Fiona is re-joining after an absence of a few years. Please tell us about your gallivantings!
W19 F Pauline Scott 229-2636
3 Viewforth Square, EH10 4LP.
M21 C Euan Nicol 552-3934
Top Flat, 1 Jessfield Terrace, Newhaven, EH6 4JR.
M19 F Andrew Loudon
Rm BGO2, Linlithgow House, Heriot-Watt University, Riccarton, EH14 4AS.
M21 F R.E.G Hesketh 332-5016
6 Dean Park Mews, EH4 1EF

INTERLÖPERS NEWSLETTER No. 49 October 1983

Having finally managed to overcome severe finger-inertia and drag his reluctant body kicking and screaming to the keyboard, the Editor is beginning to realise that this task is occupying more of his time than he really wants to spare, so if anyone out there is listening, HELP with getting this written & typed would be appreciated; the Editor can still get it copied & distributed. Any offers?? This is quite official and legal -- our Wise & Wonderful Constitution, clause 5.7, covers the situation.

THE BORING BITS

The BOF has started a bit of a membership campaign, with new leaflets for sale to clubs for use in publicity. The committee has decided that our own information sheet is probably good enough, if kept up to date, and we're not intending to buy the BOF ones. Ken-O is in the process of updating it right now.

Secretary Spenco would like to hear from anyone who has any books in their possession belonging to the club, so that he can make a list and keep track of them. I did not realise we had any books at all, but I could be wrong.

Pete Couldery has booked several Socials in the next few months -- all are welcome, with friends, relatives or other assorted hangers-on, so please try to come. Details in the Calendar, or from a Committee member.

If you feel like spending some Money, we now have another batch of T-SHIRTS for sale. They are similar to the previous ones, yellow with the club motif in green, but with short sleeves this time. Sizes 26" to 32" cost £2-50 and sizes 34" to 44" are £3, available from Ken.

While spending club money, Ken has also allowed the excitement to run away with him and bought a TENT !! It's a "Regnly Combi" from Norway, so it's bound to improve our standards of Orienteering all round, or at least give us a focus at events, when combined with Pogo's Banner (IF it ever gets finished!). Pete C. is also investigating supplies of O-suits, but I haven't heard any developments yet.

The main event of the year, of course, has been Royal Deeside '83, and in particular our bit of it at Glen Tanar. All our congratulations and thanks go to Big Chief Roger Vandersteen for all his successful work, and to planners Ian Lamont and John Mitchell, and to all the other club members who helped both on the day and beforehand. The event itself was great fun, the weather was fine, and the radios kept people informed of any problems and their solutions during the day. Unfortunately several people were injured - I think they were probably tired after the week's running and found the terrain very tough. The other unfortunate aspect was the number of complaints about the siting of one control, and poor Brian Porteous took most of the flak for that. It's amazing how steamed-up some people get over this sort of thing, and I suppose it's understandable, but I was very surprised when one fuming competitor ran in to the finish claiming to have "surveyed" the area and the control was definitely in the wrong place! If I'd been quicker-thinking I would have told him to sell his "survey" to the Harveys to incorporate into the map!

Hot on the heels of Deeside came SOFA Week, and it seems that this was a qualified success, with some events attracting 80 folk, and others only 3! Several new members have joined as a result, and that's a good thing. I confess that I did not go to, or help-out at, any of these events -- small "noddy" events really do not interest me at all, so if anyone is keen and would like to write about this aspect for the Newsletter, please let me know.

Reports of other Recent Events appear later in this issue -- all Writings of this nature are always most welcome.

Moving on to Forthcoming Events, the next Lothian O-League at Selmuir on December 11th is being organised by Bob Cherry, with Dave Copland planning and Ian Lamont controlling. Please try to give them your support -- get in touch to volunteer your services if you can.

And another reminder that we have a Badge Event to stage on 30th September next year, and someone (I hope) is investigating possibilities for a VENUE. In other words it's a shambles as usual. Scottish Relay Champs 1985 are also on our plate -- bright ideas always welcome.

...AND OLD ONES... a letter to the editor

Dear Interlopers,

Sadly, Jill & I have had to move away from Edinburgh to the Sunny South, or to be more precise, the Miserable Midlands. Moving here will have its compensations though, there are fast roads in all directions! (useful on Sunday mornings). With Jill coming from the North-west and myself from London, we have had many discussions as to the most ideal location to live. We have decided to compromise and are now living not a million miles (2 in fact!) from the world-famous Watford Gap Services.

Now, I know you know where we live and yes cups of tea can be provided at quite reasonable rates -- even haggis to order!

Anyway, we would like to say thank you to you all for your friendship over the last couple of years and we look forward to seeing you at 'O' events when we venture north. Good 'O'

Richard & Jill Horswill

New address:-

5 Boxwood Drive, Kilsby, nr Rugby, Warwickshire, CV23 8YQ
Crick 823245

CALENDAR

Please contact Andy Spenceley for more details of any events on the list, or if you need transport to get to any activity.

November

- Tue 1st Intervals Training, Meadows, 7.45 pm.
Pub Night, Southsider, 8.30 pm.
Wed 2nd NIGHT STREET EVENT, 141 Liberton Brae,
starts from 6 to 8 pm approx.
Thu 3rd Meggetland training.
Sun 6th West Area Champs, Overtown.
Mon 7th INTERLÖPERS COMMITTEE MEETING.
Tue 8th Training night. Pub night.
Wed 9th SLIDE EVENING, 25 Craigs Ave., 8 pm.
**** bring slides, photos, maps, refreshments, etc.
Thu 10th Meggetland training.
Sun 13th L.O.L. 2, Glentress (?), (RR).
Mon 14th ESOC Games night; BYOB & a game; details:-
Ian Jackson (ESOC) 031-445-2921
Tue 15th Training night. Pub night.
Thu 17th Meggetland training.
Sat 19th Northern Night Champs, Dipton Wood.
Sun 20th Blue Star, Bewshaugh.
Tue 22nd Training night. Pub night.
Thu 24th Meggetland training.
Sat 26th British Night Champs, E. Midlands.
Sun 27th Galloway Galoppen, Laurieston;
INVOC club event, Culbokie.
Mon 28th INTERLÖPERS SKITTLES EVENING, Sheep Heid Inn
(Duddingston)
Tue 29th Training night, Pub night.

December

- Thu 1st Meggetland training.
Sun 4th FVO Badge event, Dollarbank.
Tue 6th Training night. Pub night.
Wed 7th NIGHT STREET EVENT, 127 Spottiswoode Gdns, MidCalder
starts from 6 to 8 pm. approx.
Thu 8th Meggetland training.
Sun 11th L.O.L.3, SELM MUIR, BOB CHERRY ORGANISING.
Tue 13th Training night. Pub night.
Thu 15th Meggetland training.
January 22nd: L.O.L. 4, Kinneil, LINOC.
February 12th: L.O.L. 5, Holyrood, EUOC.
March 11th: L.O.L. 6, Saltoun, ELO.

WHAT WE DID IN OUR SUMMER HOLIDAYS

by Angela P, Jean S, & Jonathan M.

CLUB TOUR (yes really folks!!)

by Ken Ovens

A number of Interlopers are considering going to the FRENCH 5 DAYS EVENT near Bordeaux next summer. The events are from the 4th to 8th July 1984, with training days on the 2nd & 3rd. The entry fees for the week are FF70 for 16-year-olds and under, FF120 for 17-year-olds and over. We are proposing to camp, and this costs FF560 for the week for a four-person plot.

If you would be interested in going as a club group, probably travelling in a couple of cars, please get in touch with Ken Ovens (see address list). Entries don't close until 30th April, but we would prefer to get them dealt with by the new year.

(Ken, please count me as vv interested! - Steve.)

THE INTERLOPERS CUP & L.M.C. 83.

by Pete Woolverton

The Interlopers Cup has moved from LINOC territory to ELO territory! What has happened to Edinburgh's Juniors? Won last year by Armadale Academy, the Interlopers Cup, awarded to the winning team in the Silver Class of the Graham Tiso Lothian Mountain Challenge, has gone this year to North Berwick High School. James Birch and Stephen Houston finished almost 7 minutes ahead of a team from Craigmount High School, in a field of 45 starting teams from 19 different schools in Lothian Region.

The Gold Class was won convincingly by Inveralmond Invincible Invalids Mk.2, alias Interlopers Packet Hyman and Robert Paterson. They led Liberton Mountain Misfits by 42 minutes on the 1st day, and on the shorter 2nd day they pulled a further 42 minutes ahead to make certain of the Adventure Equipment Trophy. Packet now graduates to the Karrimor International Mountain Marathon along with Ian Davidson (LINOC), who won the Adventure Equipment Trophy last year with his brother, and we wish them the best of luck. (Stop press:- Packet & Ian had to retire from the KIMM -- it was very tough this year.)

L.M.C. 83 was the 4th event since its conception in 1980, and attracted a record number of entries from 27 different schools, demonstrating the interest in this masochistic type of activity. The weather was the poorest yet, especially on the Saturday morning, when competitors on leaving Glentress Forest to head north over the Moorfoots, were faced with strong headwinds, rain and low cloud. A stormy night's camping at the head of the South Esk took its toll and 13 teams failed to restart.

Interlopers were well to the fore in the organisation of the event, as they have been in past years: Cliff White was Organiser, Dewi Jones Controller, Peter Leach Campsite Manager, and former participants Ann Heyworth and Ben Hall were back again to provide assistance. Christine Edgar produced a girls team from Currie who finished 5th overall in the Silver Class, the best ever performance by a girls team in the event. Now can we get some of these pupils to join Interlopers?

Having missed at least two ferries and a couple of trains, we finally arrived on foreign soil! First stop was Bruges... in the pouring rain, thunder and lightning. (Not a very auspicious start to the holiday!) It was here we tested the waterproofing of the tents which luckily did not let in water.

A quick tour of Bruges, by boat, was followed by a fleeting visit to Brussels en route to Amsterdam.

We were accosted several times at Amsterdam Station by men offering Jean cheap accommodation (actually all three of us....!). We were by now smelling slightly after having not washed for a few days and were consequently turned away from the main Youth Hostel but were offered a room at "Adam and Eve's" (the Doss House).

Next day we saw Amsterdam by boat (again) taking our fleas with us... which had an affinity for Angela.

We then whizzed off into Germany where we managed to acquire a meal, in a posh hotel, for virtually nothing. Thanks to Jonathan's charm on the manageress.

Lubeck was the next food stop. A place famous for Marzipan! It was here that Angela was heard saying "sex please" though she claims that she was only asking for stamps! A likely story.

An overnight journey started at Hamburg with Jean sitting on a piece of very solid scaffolding and breaking it! We awoke in Munich where we surprised Rona McCarthy by giving her a phone call. Rona showed us around Munich and steered us into a Beer Garden where Jon got horribly drunk. In fact so drunk that the girls had to drag him back to the gravel pit.....oops campsite.

Next morning we headed south to the mountains.... round them, up them, through them, down them, under them, over them and luckily not off them, ending up in Salzburg.

It was here that Angela was seduced by a local camper with long greasy hair and very tight bikini bottoms. Unfortunately he would not fit in her rucksack.

A quick trip ensued back to Germany to visit Hitler's Mountain Retreat which was 6000ft up. The last couple of thousand feet were quite horrific especially the hairpin bends and those steep, steep slopes. Yet again we had to drag the male member of the party away from his litre of beer, after which he rolled down the hill collecting various junk from German bunkers.

Back to Salzburg where we chose the biggest (and cheapest) word on the menu for tea but it turned out to be Italian noodles.

We left early in the morning to travel to Switzerland. We dosed down at an expensive campsite before heading into the Jungfrau Region using the private railways. Pottering off into the mountains we eventually found the Eigergletcher (glacier) where we decided to have lunch.... watching and listening to avalanches.

Yet again we headed into the mountains to the Stockhorn. At the top we watched patiently while someone prepared to throw himself off the mountain, suspended by a hang glider.

Next stop Berne. It was here we intended to do some shopping but it rained! Not ordinary British rain but the seasonal monsoon. We swam back to the station, our wet T-shirts attracting many stares. Even more stares were received while stripping off in the concourse of the railway station. The next six hours were spent lingering over a cup of coffee (between the three of us), before getting a night train to Paris.

We erected the tents in record time only to be told that the police were moving on all campers, so instead we found a sand pit. Later we were told that it was in fact the official campsite in the Bois de Boulogne. After a quick snooze we went to the centre of the town and another rain storm. At the top of the Arc de Triomphe our hair stood on end as the thunder roared and lightning flashed (poetic license). Then on to the highlight of the day, a tour round the Red Light District. Nobody accepted Jonathan's Euro-Cheque card and all he wanted was a meal! So he says.

We dined and whined (at the price) in the Moulin Rouge Restaurant where we made thorough pigs of ourselves.

WARNING: never take Jean out for a meal as she is liable to dissolve sugar lumps in a teaspoonful of coffee and then add vinegar to help a little.... all while the manager is watching!

On the way back to the campsite we were molested four or five times, the most serious being an attempt to snatch Angela's bag.

Leaving Paris we headed for Ostende writing our memoirs en route.

We were looking forward to going home but unfortunately it took longer than expected..... only arriving 13 hours late! It was a little rough but fun, especially when the bottle in the Duty Free shop started smashing!

A superb holiday enjoyed all round. Roll on next year.
