

ACILLE RATTI CLIMBING CLUB.

January 1973

Bulletin 47

Dear Member,

I must first of all apologise for the poor reproduction of a number of copies of the last bulletin. This was due to the use of various types of stencils which didn't suit the duplicating machine.

This bulletin contains a large number of small, but important items of news and information.

It is my sad duty to announce to the club the death of Fr. George Atkinson, the former parish priest of Ambleside and a founding member of the ARCC. An Obituary Notice has been written by Bishop Pearson and appears in this bulletin.

The Club Raffle

I would like to thank sincerely all members who contributed to the raffle, in spite of a certain amount of poor organisation. The raffle made a profit for club funds of £70 - 89½p. The prizes were won by:

1st E. Lloyd	No. 16610
2nd C. C. Page (member)	No. 16013
3rd G. Favill (member)	No. 16410

Members' Addresses.

It became obvious when receiving raffle counterfoils from members that many of the addresses which we have are incorrect. I would be grateful if you would let me know if the address to which your bulletin is sent is in any way incorrect. If you now have a postal code or if there is any mistake in your names as written on the envelope, I would be pleased to correct my files. (My address is at the end of this bulletin.) Also, on the point of addresses, there are many addresses to which I send more than one copy of each bulletin where more than one member is living at the same address. We could save on postage (the cost of each issue is over £20) and time spent addressing envelopes if only one copy was sent to each address. If one bulletin would be sufficient I would be very grateful if you would let me know. Otherwise I will continue as at present.

Announcements.

Congratulations

To Joan Kierans and David Ogden on their engagement.

To Kevin and Pat O'Hara on the birth of a son.

To Bill and Margaret Stirling on the birth of a daughter.

Acknowledgements.

The Club would like to thank Fr. D. Lannon for his donation by returning a promissory note. Also the anonymous donor of money to help defray costs of the electric bill in the Chapel at Langdale.

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#### Annual General Meeting

The A.G.M. this year will be held on Saturday 12th May 1973.

#### Annual Subscriptions

These are due on 1st April 1973. You are asked to enclose a stamped addressed envelope when you send your subscription to the Subscriptions Secretary, Neville Haig, 752 Devonshire Rd., North Blackpool, Lancs.

#### Balance Sheet

The Balance Sheets for the year ended 31st March 1972 are enclosed. These should have been sent with the last bulletin but due to lack of room in the envelope they are included now. They have been duly audited and certified as correct by Davies and Crane, Preston. Apologies for the delay.

#### Club Meets

You will find enclosed the calendar of events for 1973. You will note that there are four meets this year, one at each hut. All meets will be catering meets, that is all the catering will be done by those organising the meets. This means that there will be no personal cooking at all - all will be provided. A meet is a great time to see old faces again and meet new members too. Note that during a meet weekend the hut will be closed except for those attending the meet.

The information and booking form for the Dunmail Meet is at the end of the bulletin. I must apologise for the short notice.

#### B.B.C. Broadcast

The B.B.C. are broadcasting a religious service from the Chapel at Bishop's Scale, Langdale later this year. This is a unique opportunity for the club as a Catholic climbing club to proclaim Christianity to a huge audience. The programme will be recorded at Langdale sometime towards the end of April and broadcast for the World Services, probably on June 25th. More information will be given when available.

#### Wardens at Glenbrittle

Wardens are required during the summer for the Glenbrittle Memorial Hut on Skye. No payment is made, but free accommodation is provided for the warden and a friend. Duties are not arduous. Minimum period is two weeks, preferably longer. Any student or other member with long holidays interested should contact John T. Foster, 29 Braeside Crescent, Billinge, Nr. Wigan.

#### Priest for Skye

Fr. E. A. Murphy who celebrates mass once a month for about twelve Catholics on Skye, finds great difficulty in finding a priest to celebrate mass during the holiday periods (April to September especially Easter). At these times there is Mass every Sunday and Holiday (if a priest is available) in the Church at Portree. If there are any priests who would like to spend their holidays on Skye and celebrate Mass at Portree, would they either contact me or Fr. Murphy directly at Inverie, Knoydart, Mallaig, Invernesshire. Fr. Murphy cannot afford to pay for the supply, but accommodation at Portree will

Circular Tour on Ski

Angela Faller

It was so different from last year.

After our successful ski traverse of the High Level Route at Easter 1971 four of us decided to go ski-mountaineering again in Easter 1972 in the Bernese Oberland.

There are only two obvious ways into the Oberland mountains. The one from the North is financially demanding because it means an ascent by the Jungfrau railway which is the most expensive in the world per unit length. The alternative from the South is physically demanding... as we found out.

This time we went by train, a bad start. Owing to a transport strike in France we were delayed in London and arrived in the Rhone valley twenty four hours late, but earlier than our skis. While waiting for them we despatched to the Junfrauoch a large box of food, gas cylinders, film and clean clothes. (Swiss railways carry goods quite cheaply) and thus we committed ourselves to reaching Junfrauoch within the next six days.

We had an exciting but very expensive day at Verbier finding our 'ski-legs' and then made our way to the hamlet of Blatten in the Loschental where a lovely clean dormitory cost only five Swiss francs a night. But it was snowing huge flakes as if for ever and during the next two days we wondered whether we would even get a chance to set out.

Just as we were thinking of forgetting the whole idea and going to a conventional ski resort the weather improved, so we prepared to leave early next morning for the Hollandia hut. This must be the most deceptive hut slog in the Alps, for we could see the refuge at the top of the valley all the time we were approaching - yet it took eight hours of skinning to get there and we never stopped for long. We carried food for four days in case we should have to sit out more bad weather up there. Only the winter room was open; we soon made it cosy with a fire of logs in the stove.

Next day we ascended the Ebnefluh, 3 900m, an ideal ski mountain with a wide snow ridge and a snow summit. As we skinned towards it we were surprised to see figures skiing down; where could they have come from so early? the sound of a small 'plane gave the answer; people were being air-lifted onto our mountain. Of all the cheek! It was bitterly cold on the summit and clouds were rolling in but we had a great run down on firm snow. Hundreds more people were shuffling up from the Konkordiaplatz like an army in retreat; they must have skied from the Jungfrauoch. It was Good Friday and the guardian arrived by helicopter. He opened the rest of the hut for the summer season and moved us out of the winter room.

We devised an interesting route to the Jungfrauoch via a col called the Louitor from where we might climb a couple of peaks if the weather permitted. As we gained height on our skins the wind was nearly blowing me over but the men were less worried so we pushed onto the col in cloud by that time. When the glacier steepened we had to thread our way around crevasses and across snow bridges. We considered retreating

but in those conditions it would have been equally difficult to descend either side of the Lautitor so we chose the direction of Jungfrauoch and our box of goodies.

How does one ski down a steep unknown crevassed glacier in a whiff? One can't because one can't tell ground from sky. Our two best skiers tied the rope between them and side-slipped down very carefully one at a time. We others followed equally carefully using the rope as a marker. In such deep soft snow crevasse rescue would have been virtually impossible; prevention was all important. Instinct and good luck guided us round the enormous crevasses; we never had to retrace our steps. One had a strange sensation of floating. I fell over several times because I had stopped without realising it.

At last the angle eased. An ice cliff loomed up to one side, a rock buttress to the other. And still it snowed. Our next problem was to find the entrance to the Jungfrauoch complex, small tunnel in a cliff half a mile wide and two kilometres away. If we failed we would have had to dig a snow hole and survive there until conditions improved. But we were equipped to do this, we were still warm and morale was high. After a slight argument we agreed on a compass bearing and set off in single file, deviating only to avoid the crevasses that appeared at our feet. And to our amazement we went straight to the entrance of that tunnel. Open Sesame! Make room for four snowmen!

Our food box was waiting but, ironically, we didn't need it then. To stay at the dormitory it was necessary also to buy the meals provided so we had to send the food down on the train, along with the dirty clothes. Jungfrauoch is a fascinating network of tunnels linking the station with the hotel, the research laboratories and various observation platforms, mostly built into the mountain. We spent Easter Sunday there, stormbound. Nevertheless the trains were busy with tourists, mainly Japanese.

From there we attempted the Monch, half-heartedly, unsure about the avalanche danger, and didn't get very far. Then we skied down to the Konkordia hut, again with heavy loads. To reach this hut one 'parks' one's skis in the snow and climbs three hundred feet of ladder up the rock spur on which it stands, because the glaciers have retreated so much since it was built. It overlooks the great bowl of the Konkordia-platz, the biggest confluence of glaciers in Europe. There was good fun that night when the lady guardian cooked our packet of stew; it fed us - and ten hungry Germans!

Two more feet of snow fell during the night. We were the first down the ladder (rather frightening in ski-boots) and the first over the pass to the Finsteraarhorn hut. It would have been out of the question to travel without skis. We had the satisfaction and hard work of making new tracks in virgin snow. English voices greeted us as we entered the hut; it was the British party who were traversing the whole of the Alps, as readers of the Manchester Guardian will know. They included one of our High Level team of last year.



Next day we all made a very early start for the Gross Fiescherhorn and saw the stars fade into a rosy sunrise. For fun we planned to 'burn off' the larger party but none of us reached the summit before the weather changed for the worse. Someone dropped a camera which was buried before we could find it. The big party, who were going in the opposite direction, decided to leave the Oberland, meet their support party and transport (of which we secretly disapproved) and be taken to Zermatt. We gave it another day but the weather pattern was unchanged so we escaped down the Aletsch glacier which drops so slowly that we had to push along on our sticks.

There was still time to ride a train to Zermatt before the big party arrived and to have a celebration/consolation feast. The others kindly let us join them on all the ski-lifts using their official communal ticket; we approved wholeheartedly of this. Then we left them to their westward traverse and rode more trains from winter into spring.

### The C.E.G.B. and Tyn Twr

John T. Foster

The connection is probably not obvious, apart from the fact that the Generating Board produce the electrical energy which we use for cooking and lighting.

Immediately behind Tyn Twr is the Penrhyn Slate Quarry, the biggest in the world. Another couple of miles up the hill is a small mountain lake set in a cwm between Elydir Fawr and Mynydd Perfedd, Marchlyn Mawr. Probably a hundred or more years ago this was dammed to provide a small reservoir for the quarry, and it is still used to-day by the Water Board.

This is the site, along with two others, which the C.E.G.B. planners have been investigating for the last year or so for a new pump storage hydro-electric scheme. Its advantages proved greater than the other two sites, and in September last the decision was taken to go ahead. The capacity of Marchlyn Mawr will be increased by a rock fill embankment about 130ft. high and nearly 2 000ft long. A dirt road has already been constructed up to it from Deiniolen, and exploratory drilling was under way when several members (and families) walked up to the site in October. It is not expected that the Parliamentary Bill to obtain the necessary powers will be effective before next summer, so that actual construction cannot start until then.

From the dam an underground pipeline will lead to the power station in a vast cavern underneath the now closed Dinorvic slate quarry (in Llanberis), which will give its name to the pump storage scheme. The lower reservoir will be Llyn Peris, which will have rock fill embankments 43ft. high and nearly 1 000ft long at each end to increase its capacity.

At times of low demand the turbines will reverse and pump water 1 650ft. up to Marchlyn Mawr. At peak demand, the water will flow back to Llyn Peris, generating 1 400 000 kilowatts as it does so.

There is already a similar pump storage scheme in N.Wales, at Ffestiniog, although it is much smaller, which is open to the public, and is worth a visit. In Scotland, the Crunachan pump storage scheme above Loch Awe is also open to the public, and a new one is under construction at Foyers, above Loch Ness.

The Dinorvic scheme will cost £75 million, and will take six or seven years, so that periodic visits should be interesting to inspect progress, although most will be underground.

### Orienteering Section

In 1969 the club took another step forward when it decided to give up soccer as its post annual dinner hangover cure and took up orienteering. We never shone as footballers; being climbers we liked to play on a sloping pitch and the ball went faster than us; orienteering seemed a better test of our abilities.

The first competition was at Loughrigg. Remember it? That was the one where the hardest bit was finding the start. The object was to find as many stations as possible in a given time (a score event). There were no other rules that I recall. Simplicity was the key note and Silva compasses frowned upon as unsporting. Terry Hickey's compass really did come out of a Christmas cracker and was shaped like an aeroplane, though it displayed no particular aptitude for pointing north.

The following year we had a well laid out course at Wray, but we still hadn't quite got the hang of the new sport. A group of enthusiasts charged round the course together in a mob, collecting lost members like a snowball gathering snow, a snowball which followed Eddie Kelly until he feigned lost and shook it off.

1971 saw the professional approach under the guidance of Gerry Charnley; printed maps and 'official' station markers. Our fame was spreading - we attracted a foreign observer: a Japanese gentleman (Mr. Ah-so, we called him), complete with movie camera and notebook. The Japanese must still be analysing his reports and wondering where they went wrong in Burna.

Seriously, we were acquiring expertise, and this event, while thoroughly enjoyable, was keenly run. To maintain our sporting tradition however, the wrong man's name was engraved on the cup.

The latest event, on the Great Tower Plantation, Windermere, was run at two levels, an 'A' course for the keen; a 'B' course for the enthusiastic. The weather was poor and some maps became wet and soggy before they were properly marked up, but most competitors had learned the tricks of the trade and carried them in cases or plastic bags. We no longer yelled with delight at finding a check-point but crouched out of sight so as to hinder the others. Oh yes we've learnt a lot about gamesmanship, but the prize for this must surely go to the lad who asked to borrow Cath Millard's compass, then ran off with it!

What of the future? Would more people take part in the annual dinner event if it were held on the Saturday? The committee don't know but would welcome the members' views. A two tier event is a certainty

As some members, becoming good orienteers, want a hard course. other members, out for a laugh, want just that. Perhaps we could have a novel course; let the committee have your views.

One last word - orienteering write-ups are taking up a disproportionate amount of the bulletin, and it is not the policy of the club to specialise. In future, write-ups of orienteering events will be sent only to those members who want them. If you are one of these put your name and address on the form at the end of the bulletin and send it to - B. Carter, 53 Montreal Road, Blackburn, Lancs., BB2 7BY.

### Recent Orienteering Events

#### West Cumberland O. C. Strands & Iatterbarrow.

Course B, 15 controls

Best time 1.10.05. 50 entrants.

Positions of ARCC entrants:

<u>Position</u>	<u>Name</u>	<u>Time</u>
18	P. T. Charnock	1.49.04
31	W. Charnley	2.14.35
39	M. J. Crawford	2.29.25
40	E. J. Kelly	2.31.32
48	B. Carter	2.59.23
50	B. Hayes	3.21.30

Course D, 9 controls

Best time 0.53.30. 64 entrants.

Positions of ARCC entrants:

<u>Position</u>	<u>Name</u>	<u>Time</u>
6	H. Reddy	1.04.19
23	B. Fanning	1.25.45
48	J. Kierans	1.50.51
60	M. J. Elder	2.18.52

#### Lakeland O.C. Grizedale Forest. 12th November.

Quoting from the official report:-

"Despite the extremely wet and cold conditions there were 486 starters, 140 of whom had entered on the day.

In view of the conditions there were remarkably few retirements; but many people were inadequately prepared with regard to keeping their control cards dry. Thus there were many disqualifications because cards, even after careful drying, were unreadable. To those of you who know that you completed the course, but were disqualified, we apologise, but would add that your card is the only proof that you have been round the course, and as such must be maintained in reasonable condition. In most cases times were given, so you can place yourselves in the results lists if you wish. We heard too of many people having trouble punching cards because their hands were cold and numb. The only answer is to have securely mounted punches on special supports so that pressure from above is all that is needed. Maybe the region will investigate the possibility of providing these?"

My only criticism is that this event was advertised as taking place at Ambleside and this proved misleading.

Congratulations to Roy Phillips who qualified for gold, and to George Partridge who qualified for silver, in the M43 class event. Mrs. Partridge did well in the W43 class, while Elizabeth suffered some hard luck in the W15 class.

Nothing need be said about B. Carter and B. Fanning whose time over three hours was not too bad if the distance they covered is taken into account.

#### A.R.C.C. Great Tower Plantation, 2nd December (Annual Orienteering Comp.)

The weather was unkind but the competitors will, to quote Gerry Charnley, reflect not on the cold and damp, but on the joy and satisfaction of completing the course.

This course, while very testing, is excellently mapped and, all competitors will agree, was thoroughly enjoyable.

Results were as follows:

<u>Long Course</u>		<u>Short Course</u>	
1. George Partridge	- 51.15	1. Helen Reddy	- 35.00
2. Paul Charnock	- 56.00	2. T. Hickey)	- 48.30
3. David Ogden	1.01.05	B. Carter)	
4. Wilf Charnley	1.04.45	3. E. Partridge	- 49.50
5. Michael Crawford	1.05.05	4. Peter Donnelly	- 58.00
6. C.J. Farrell	1.19.15	5. Ailsa Riddock)	1.08.50
7. Derek Price	1.21.50	Nicky Skelton)	
8. Frank Whittle	1.43.05	6. Rod Whittam	1.10.00
9. Clive Millard	1.57.40	7. Joan Higginson)	1.15.30
10. Jane Bennett )		Joan Kierans )	
Stephen Newell)		8. M. P. Partridge	1.34.30
		9. C. Millard)	1.42.20
		P. Guy )	
		10. M. Partridge)	2.34.00
		K. Byrne )	

Again congratulations to George Partridge; also well done Helen. Thanks should go to the stalwarts who keep competing and special thanks to Gerry Charnley and Roy Phillips who organised and ran the whole show; also to the Charnley family who operated the time-keeping side.

#### Future Orienteering Events

Mar. 11th Lakeland C. C. Badge event.

April 15th Ehenside School Regional event. Innerdale Valley.

Notice of events at Miterdale on 31st December, and Ambleside on January 13th were received too late for the last bulletin. In fact one of our problems, with a quarterly bulletin, has been getting notice of events in sufficient time to be useful to members. The special orienteering bulletin mentioned earlier, with restricted circulation but more frequent publication, should help to overcome this difficulty.

Good Orienteering.

Orienteering Stop Press

A further event: Jan Kjellström Trophy Weekend, Easter 1973, at Queen Elizabeth's Forest Park, Aberfoyle. Four days of orienteering - all classes. Entry forms from Mrs. E. Mills, 92 Coillesdene Avenue, Edinburgh, EH15 2LG. Closing date for entries Feb. 28th 1973. (Jan Kjellström was the son of Alvar Kjellström, the maker of Silva Compasses. He was killed in a car accident in 1967.)

B. Carter.

Around the Huts

LANGDALE Many members who have stayed at Langdale over the last few years have been very disappointed to find the hut taken over by visiting clubs. This has tended to damage the club spirit which has always been so good at Bishop's Scale. The Management Committee has therefore decided that no more bookings for visiting clubs will be accepted for weekends. This will mean quite a considerable loss in revenue, but it was felt that the prime concern must be for members. There will be a trial period of one year, after which time the situation will be reviewed. Bookings will be taken from a small number of organisations, but only for mid-week stays, and these will not be taken during the holiday periods. However, bookings already accepted will be honoured. We hope that this will comply with members wishes.

John Bulman, as many of you know, has left the New Dungeon Ghyll Hotel. Over the years he has contributed much to the well-being of members staying at Langdale, not only as custodian of the key and monies but also as a great friend of many members. He will certainly be missed. The key for Bishop's Scale is now held by:

Mr. Hugh Parker,

Middle Fell Farm (by the Old Dungeon Ghyll Hotel)

Members will be required to produce their membership cards when asking for the key.

A useful telephone number: Matt Bennett (Langdale Warden)  
Blackburn 670507

TYN TWR Work on the exterior and interior of the hut has been progressing well in recent months. The club mountain event is taking place at this year from Tyn Twr on May 19th (cf Calendar). Thus it is essential that the hut be prepared to accommodate about 40 people. With this date in mind John Foster is organising work weekends:- Feb. 3rd-4th, Feb. 17th-18th and Mar. 10th-11th. Work required to be done is such as painting, spreading stones on the car park, knocking holes in walls, plastering, plumbing, etc. There is obviously something for everyone to do: your chance to do something for the benefit of the club.

BUCKBARROW Mrs. Gass has asked that anyone who is at the hut and who plans to leave after 9pm return the key and pay in money in the afternoon as she retires to bed early.



Fr. George Atkinson -- Parish Priest of Ambleside. Bishop T.B. Pears

Fr. George Atkinson died in La Sagesse Hospital, Blackpool, on Tuesday 9th January 1973, after being bed-ridden for three years. May he rest in peace.

Fr. Atkinson became a CBA (Catholic Boys Association) enthusiast whilst he was with me as a fellow curate at St. Cuthbert's Parish, Blackpool, 1937-38. In 1938 he was given the parish of Ambleside and I approached him in 1939 about the use of the old tin church at Ambleside as a camp hall for the CBA in August. About forty of us went, and it was the blazing hot summer which saw the outbreak of the war. Wansfell Towers Hotel, which was built as a Premonstratensian Monastery, formed the background for his ever-famous ghost story of the 'mad monk of Wansfell', which was so realistically told that even when the moonbeam fell on the coffin it did not break the suspense!

After the outbreak of war we went back to camp in greater strength in 1940 after celebrating the first ever summit Mass on the top of Scafell Pike on July 16th, the feast of Our Lady of Mount Carmel. This Mass was celebrated at England's darkest hour, when France had fallen, and we were alone.

It was during that camp that I had been narrating my exploits as a member of the Italian Alpine Club and the adventurous overnight stop in the Club Huts that Johnny Scolfield, a boarder at St. Joseph's College, Blackpool, asked why we could not have a Hut of our own. "Because it was impossible," I replied. "But you said that in the lexicon of youth there is no such word as 'can't'," riposted John. I put the dilemma to Fr. Atkinson and within a week he had the magnificent "Hut" - a lounge, a kitchen and a huge barn-like dormitory looking right up the waterfalls of Mill-beck, just behind the Dungeon Ghyll New Hotel. The rent was £25 per annum. Fr. Atkinson himself made the wooden beds, he did not have to sleep on them! They were so tough that they never wore out - but the members did! He joined me enthusiastically in forming the CDACC, and I trained innumerable kids on Scout, on Pave on the fellow near Raven (which used to have the Morning Coffee pitch until the chock-stone fell out), on Broad Stand, on Scafell Chimney and on the Napes. The boys wandered every high peak within reach.

Fr. Atkinson hated the thought of climbing but acted as father-figure, as spur-on to the rocks and hills, and as carpenter, maintenance man etc. at the Longdale Hut. As a fellow ex-student of Oscot College, he was delighted to act as host to Cardinal Griffin who made a visit in October 1948 to the ARCC headquarters in Longdale.

It was Fr. Atkinson who got to know Mrs. Wright from Bolton-by-Bowland who came to the Lakes to escape the bombing and bought the old isolation hospital on Dunnail Raise. Fr. Atkinson suggested that we buy it but we had no money, so I approached Jack Doherty, a Provision Merchant of Blackpool, who gave me on the spot about £600 in obsolete £5 notes on interest free loan. We eventually bought the old hospital for £999, excluding the trees. (Since then Mrs. Wright and her agent,

Captain Pinkerton, who have died and the embargo no longer stands.) The first time we went to Dunnail, there was a cow in the bedroom and the other rooms were full of sheep sheltering from the snow and wind. Fr. Atkinson removed the cow and I the sheep. We got a loan from the Diocese to convert it to its present use.

In the meantime I persuaded Fr. Atkinson that the mecca of the CBACC was to have a Hut in Wasdale. He had never been to Wasdale, but he started making frequent expeditions in search of premises, getting his car over the gravel road over Birker Moor by going up the hill by the Traveller's Rest in reverse, until, on about the tenth journey, he met Mr. Goss spreading truck in a field. Mr. Goss took to him at once and gave us Buckbarrow for £50 per annum, which we have held ever since. It was furnished by Fr. Atkinson getting all the furniture from Miss O'Dowd's cottage when he found a place for her in the home run by the Little Sisters in Carlisle. We had a notice up over the door on opening day in Fr. Atkinson's bold script, "Endowed by O'Dowd". Miss O'Dowd did not settle in Carlisle and we had to whip some blanket and a bed out again!

About this time Fr. Atkinson got a fine vision of a scheme for a national Catholic youth centre with central block and ancillary services, camps, etc. This idea was conceived because we had the chance of buying the 'Hollens' (the hotel), the cottages and all the land from the Swan to Dove Cottage, Grasmere, which still comprises that magnificent property - all for £8 000. Bishop Flynn supported the scheme but the Chapter looked on Youth Work as "crackers" and even though they could not spend any money on ordinary diocesan needs in wartime, they turned it down.

It was about this time that Arnold Lunn came to see us. One day, while we were walking over to Wasdale from Langdale with him, he suggested that we dropped the CBA and formed a properly constituted climbing club. The ARCC came into being almost immediately, I think in 1948.

All this time Fr. Atkinson was never at home but visiting farms, cottages, and casual workers around Grisedale on the far side of Windermere, at Coniston, Langdale, Grasmere, and as a result set up the Mass Centres at Newby Bridge, Hawkshend and Grasmere. During the war years and after, in the days of the CBA, camps from all over Lancashire were in session in the old tin church at Ambleside, from June to the end of September - forerunner of Dunnail. We had over a hundred at one time. The nuisance and noise right on his doorstep must have been almost unbearable; yet all over the world today in every profession we remember Fr. Atkinson with affection and as their concept of a priest.

Yet few would know that it was not natural energy or enthusiasm that kept him going. He had months of black despair, but he never wavered in his Faith and trust in Our Lady. He refused promotion because he knew his limitations and knew that he could get by at Ambleside. It wasn't that he didn't like recognition, I think he did, but the recognition he wanted was that which would further his project

in Lakeland and not remove him from the place he loved. It is true that the funds and the drive for the ARCC came mainly from Blackpool and from Brother Joseph and the Xaverian boys; but without the Ambleside base provided by Fr. Atkinson and his conviction that it was an apostolic work, it could never have come into being. In that sense he was truly a co-founder of the Achille Ratti Climbing Club.

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My thanks to Bishop Pearson, Angela Faller, John Foster and Bernard Carter for their contributions to this bulletin. The next issue will be published at the end of April.

David J. Elder (Bulletin Editor)  
St. Michael's College,  
Underley Hall,  
Kirkby Lonsdale,  
via Carnforth,  
Lancs.  
Tel. K.L.206.

Form for Orienteering Notes - to be sent to B. Carter.

Name.....

Please put me on the  
orienteering mailing  
list.

Address.....

.....

.....

Dunmail Meet - February 3rd - 4th

Anyone wishing to take part in the  
Meet, please complete the form below and return it to: C. Millard,  
18 Hollywood Avenue, Penwortham, Preston. The form must be returned  
at least 7 days before the Meet. The Meet will be entered for and a  
charge will be made later, depending on numbers. There will be a  
maximum of 24 places available and these will be filled on the basis  
of "first come first served".

From:

To: Mr. C. Millard,  
18 Hollywood Avenue,  
Penwortham,  
Preston.

Address:

Please may I book ..... places for the Dunmail Meet on Feb. 3rd

Please state whether you intend to Climb ☐

Walk ☐

Signed .....

Langdale Meet - March 31st - April 1st.

I realised, after typing the  
item on Club Meets, that the Langdale Meet will be taking place before  
the next issue of the Bulletin. Information regarding the format, etc.  
of this Meet is not yet available as the organisers wish to plan the  
Meet after the Dunmail Meet. Consequently, anyone who is interested  
in going on the Langdale Meet should write to the Meet Organiser,  
Matt Bennett, sometime in February and he will send you all the  
information and an application form. Matt's address is:

349 Haslingdon Road,  
Guide,  
Nr. Blackburn,  
Lancs.