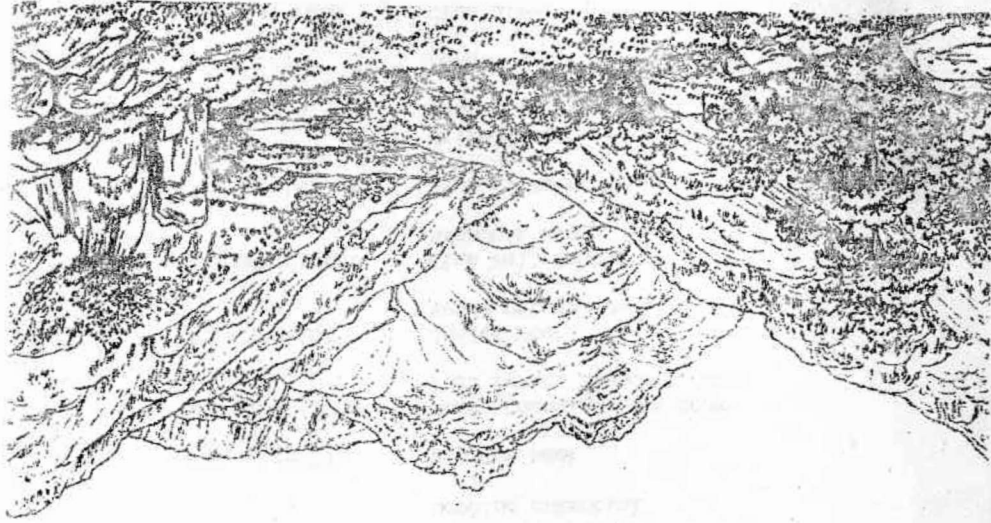


ACHILLE BATI CLIMBING CLUB

NEWSLETTER JANUARY 1988



LANGDALE PILES FROM OAK HOW

*Published as a Special Issue, August, by W. Green.*

CLUB EVENTS FOR 1988

February 20th/21st	Buckbarrow Meet
March 12th/13th	Tyn Twr Meet
April 9th/10th	Bishop's Scale: Graduate and new members Meet
May 14th/15th	Long Walk - Dunmail Catered Meet. Booking essential
June 11th/12th	Tyn Twr Meet
June 25th/26th	Three Counties Tops Team Fell Event: Bishop's Scale
July 2nd/3rd	Junior Meet Venue not decided.
September 18th	Club Fell Races: Bishop's Scale
October 1st	Bishops Walk: Hawkshead and Grizedale Forest. Dinner at Bishop's Scale.
October 8th	Langdale Fell Race
November 12th	Club Dinner
November 19th	Annual General Meeting

Rt Rev. T. B. Pearson, Bishop of Sinda.

The Club's Founder-President, the Right Reverend Thomas Bernard Pearson, Bishop of Sinda, died peacefully at Boarbank Hall, Grange, on Tuesday November 17th 1987.

The Bishop's Requiem was celebrated at Lancaster Cathedral on Wednesday November 25th, followed by the interment in a vault in the Cathedral graveyard. There were many club members present, and the coffin was carried from the church to the vault by Greg Cooper, Barry Ayre, Derek Price, John Gilmore, Jack Whiteside and George Partridge.

Many of our younger and newer members may not appreciate that the Achilli Ratti Climbing Club would never have existed had it not been for the Bishop's drive, energy and personality. The enthusiasm he generated amongst the members of the Blackpool Catholic Boys Association led directly to the foundation of the club we have today.

The Management Committee wishes to provide an opportunity for all members to remember our late Founder President. It is planned to hold a Commemorative Mass and place some permanent memorial to the Bishop at "his hut", Bishop's Scale. This will be in the Spring. The date will be Saturday May 7th at midday

We are particularly anxious to act former club members and invite them to join us on the day. If you are aware of any, please ask them to contact the Honorary Secretary, or better simply collect their names and addresses and send them in yourself. Full details of the arrangements will be circulated to everyone on the current bulletin list and to any others whose names we receive.

George Partridge



As the days get shorter and the ground wetter, the club year enters the social season:- Dinners, Presentations and parties are the topic of conversation.

For the more active members it is a time for reflection whilst the winter rains beating against the windows of a warm Hut Kitchen persuades one to "have just one more cup".

We welcome our new President, Mgr Slattery. He is already known to many members, and was a guest at the recent Club Dinner.

#### BISHOP'S WALK, OCTOBER 3rd 1987

A very sincere Thank-You to all those members who turned out to help with this year's Walk. Once again we were blessed with a superb day and there were about 700 walkers taking part. Barry Ayre chauffeured the Club President to Len Boxer's Soup Kitchen and to Hawksworth Hall. The Bishop was delighted with the day and passes on his thanks to you all.

Bishop Brewer was at Hawkshead Hall to greet the walkers and there was an excellent turn-out of Clergy on the Walk itself, including the Club Chaplain, Fr Frank Hughes. About fifty members and guests enjoyed an excellent dinner at Bishop's Scale by courtesy of Sue Carter, Joan Jenkinson, Maureen Pitchford and Alwyn Cooper. The Walk, combined with Joyce's "Big Order" is always a great Club Day and a very enjoyable social occasion. See you all next year?

#### TYN TWR BONFIRE AND WORKING WEEK-END

This event, which was a great success in 1986, was repeated on the weekend of November 7th and 8th 1987.

After the patronage of last year's event, I was hopeful that it would be repeated this time. In this respect I was not disappointed for when the cast assembled, it was similar in number to last year, but some of the players were different. The usual familiar faces were there of course, such as George Partridge, our Chairman, and his wife, Pat; Wilf Charnley, Anne Wallace, Bernard Potter, John Foster, Tom Finney, my wife Marion and myself. We also had the pleasure of the company and assistance of Chris Farrell and his wife Anne.

The complement was made up with a band of six young ladies, Ruth, Jenny, Kate, Sophie, Melanie and Louise being their names. These young people contributed handsomely to the weekend, working extremely hard, painting, window cleaning, floor cleaning and bonfire building. I wish to record my appreciation and thanks to the girls for their efforts.

As is the custom for a working week-end, it was to be one day working and one day on the hill. Saturday was designated as the day out. However due to inclement weather, the order of the day was redefined as work. To this end, hordes of folk attacked walls, floors, windows and doors with paint and with cleaner to shine and to sheener. (How poetic!) The result of all the endeavour, which was also carried out on Sunday, is that the hut now looks much cleaner and tidier. My thanks to all concerned for their help.

The social aspect of the week-end was excellent. The Bonfire was enjoyed by young and old. Treacle Toffee and sausages with jacket potatoes were guzzled with enthusiasm and in most instances were washed down with glasses of wine. A stupendous firework display of mammoth proportions was watched with amazement and wonder

- often wondering if they would ignite. This was not helped by trying to light fireworks without in some cases removing the fuse protection. One person who wishes to remain anonymous opted to bake potatoes in the traditional way by placing them in the bonfire. However, due to the fact that he placed them in a raging inferno and not in the nicely glowing embers of a dying fire, all he achieved for his pains were some black shrivelled lumps resembling walnuts, the insides of which were as hard as bricks. The outcome was that the traditionalist was forced to resort to accepting oven baked potatoes.

Such was the excellence of the weekend that some of those present have booked for next year. If you wish to attend next year, please book early to avoid disappointment, since places are limited!

Dave Armstrong

#### ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

An enormous crowd of people packed the Hall and ensured a lively debate. (Editorial license).

Gordon Cooney was elected as the Honorary Secretary, and Christine Benjamin was elected as an Ordinary Member of the Management Committee.

John Foster commented on the changes being made at Tyn Twr to make it more hospitable; his argument being that the funds would be better used to maintain the fabric of the club huts e.g. Bishop's Scale's roof. It was agreed that there is merit in the argument, although it was apparent that today's club members wanted improvements in the hut facilities. Where it was possible to improve facilities as part of the normal refurbishment work (e.g. replacement of the boiler at Tyn Twr), it would be considered.

#### CLUB DINNER

The Club Dinner was yet another social event. The Waterhead Hotel provided a convivial atmosphere, an ample supply of good food and, I am told, the band improved significantly on last year's performance.

The guest speaker, Richard Gilbert, gave an interesting and humorous account of his Great Walks, as well as an insider's view of a Training College for the Clergy. Walking in Iceland was particularly recommended.

Leo Pollard was presented with a trophy on behalf of Robert Green who won the Club Fell Running Championship. Sheila Anderson received the trophy for the Ladies' Championship.

#### GENERAL NEWS

**OBITUARY** We regret to announce the death, earlier this year, of a former club member, Peter Vickers. Fr Vincent Cavey has sent a donation of £50 in memory of Peter.

**WORKING PARTIES** Do any members have time to spare? Maybe you are retired or, unhappily, unemployed. Would you be prepared to spend a session, probably Monday to Friday, working at the huts? Accommodation and all meals provided of course, with the attraction of some outings if the weather is good. If there are any aspiring Chefs out there, applications are eagerly awaited. It is an excellent opportunity for any cook person to put theory into practice and benefit from frank and constructive criticism. If you are interested, please contact George Partridge at 16 Centurion Close, Meols, Wirral L47 7BZ.

**HUT LOGBOOKS** Anyone holding old logbooks for Buckbarrow, please return them to Frank Whittle for photocopying and binding.

ARCC NEWSLETTER JANUARY 1988

**HUT COMMITTEES** Hut Committees have been established to assist the Hut Wardens in the management of the huts. A list will be posted in the respective huts to enable new members and visiting clubs to have a point of contact on visiting the hut.

Bishop's Scale: Peter McHale, Jim Cooper, Dot Wood, Barry Rodgers, Clare Kenny, Mick Donnelly.

Buckbarrow: Mike Lomas, Andy Lavin, Joyce Foster-Kent, Christine Benjamin.

Tyn Twr: Ann Wallace, Marion Armstrong, Bernard Potter, John Foster, Tom Finney, T. Welding.

Volunteers are also required to assist Tom and Rita Baron in running the Dunmail Hut.

**KARRIMOR MOUNTAIN MARATHON**  
1987 - NORTH WALES

The Club was well represented in all sections of the event, with certain club members among the prize winners. Full report in the next newsletter.

**LONG WALK 1988 DUNMAIL 14th MAY**

Route: a mystery tour of the Eastern Fells. Starting from Dunmail to Kirkstone via Fairfield; then on to High Street: innumerable variations possible, particularly for runners. Acknowledged experts on this area are Derek Price and Micky Pooler. Breakfast stop at Kirkstone Pass, tea stop at Glenridding Chapel.

If you do not wish to tackle the entire route, why not walk a section and help at a stop?

Helpers are needed for meal stops and for the meal at the hut. Volunteers please specify your preference. No charge for helpers. Cordon Bleu Chefs (or thereabouts) are

sought: references not essential!

Cost £7.00 includes Hut fees, Saturday Breakfast, refreshments on the hill, Saturday Dinner and D.I.Y. Sunday breakfast.

Reservations taken strictly in rotation. Please return your Booking Form to George Partridge.

**FELL RUNNING NEWS**

REPORT ON THE BOB GRAHAM ROUND ATTEMPT BY M QUINN (Bolton) and D GLEESON (Rochdale) 26th/27th June 1987 in an anti-clockwise direction.

I had wanted to do the Bob Graham Round for a few years and had gathered enough information to arrive at what seemed a realistic timetable for myself. I thought I was capable, from a fitness point of view, but was unsure of my mental ability to follow someone for 24 hours, thinking only of where to place my feet. After 20 years walking and climbing in the Lakes, I knew the area well, and thought about doing my own navigation and pacing, using friends only to carry equipment and food. A colleague at work, Denis Gleeson, also felt the same way, and we decided to use students and staff from the College to make it a "family affair".

The weather had been bad all week, but the forecast for Friday 26th June was dry, becoming wet and windy by midnight. We decided to go. 8.45am outside the Moot Hall. "The bull ... stops now", I said to Denis and we laughed in the bright sunshine. By Honister, the heat had slowed us down, 7 minutes late. Whose idea was this? The cloud had been increasing to a total cover by Brandreth, fortunately at about 5000' level. Time was slowly made up; spot on for the gully off Kirkfell and we began to relax and enjoy ourselves. Water everywhere from the previous few days. Not the problem I thought it would be on this leg. Yewbarrow desparate, both up and down, to a welcome meal at Wasdale.

The cloud was down before we reached Scafell, and very thick. This would be the



crucial led, I felt. Time lost on Broad Stand, and difficulty finding Ill Crag. Slight panic. "Trust yourself", I urged, silently. Hanging Knots: wrong line but better than the one we had planned. Very lucky. Out of the clag to Stake Pass, back into it by Pike O'Stickie. Confidence steady to Calf Crag, hit the fence then second (or is it third or fourth?) wind allows us to increase the pace and we run down the scree to Durmail. Made it!

With hindsight, I am convinced that doing our own navigation kept us mentally alert on the night leg. Neither of us felt "sleep tiredness". We were too busy. Nil visibility and rain until Watson Dodd, but fortunately from the S.W., not too bad. Clough Head in thick mist. Hoped it might be light here. Pace N.E. carefully, turn N and over the edge. "Hope this is right". It is! Threlkeld! Other teams going clockwise. "Good luck" we exchange.

Walking up Blencathra into the clag again, we realise we have forgotten the map for Great Calva. Surely this will not stop us. Trusting my compass, just, we come off Blencathra near the Cloven Stone, and down to the river. Great Calva goes well, view should have been wonderful! Pace down the ridge, turn right. Just about to despair when the shooting buu comes into view. Down the path to the bridge. ONLY one more to go. On to the open slopes of Skiddaw. Hard work this! Hit the fence and we look at our watches. "It's in the bag" shouts Denis. I think he is right. Skiddaw summit 07.36; wet, windy and very misty. We jog down to the by-pass bridge and walk the rest. Turn the corner; what a sight! Market stalls being set up - we can hardly see the Moot Hall, let alone touch it. Support team cheer us in. Local shopkeeper puts the kettle on for us. Brilliant! Nice feeling!

Thanks to our friends for helping. Impossible without them.

Mike Quinn

## BOB GRAHAM ROUND

This is Chris Farrell's account of his Round on July 11th 1987.

A successful BGR starts with the training. Mine was interrupted - memorably - on two occasions. First, the Easter break which was to be used as an intensive period of increased mileage in the Lakes became a conference in Las Vegas. There is always a way however and on one of two free days before the return flight I completed a thirty mile mountain run at over 9,000' in the Zion National Park, Utah. The second break was nearly just that: the runner's leg problem of shin splints hit me at the end of what was intended as a final long run fourteen days before our attempt. Mt BGR partner, Mike Lomas, sustained an achilles tendon injury at about the same time so we deferred our attempt by five weeks. My training pattern changed dramatically: a one week lay-off, followed by swimming, weight training for strengthening the legs and cycling for both leg strength and endurance proved surprisingly effective. My shin muscles having by then recovered, I had two weeks of medium distance fell and road running before taking three days rest before the event.

After ten days of perfect weather, the rain, wind and low cloud came in hours before our midnight start. The first leg was nearly disastrous: we ran out of liquid, were very cold, lights failed, we got separated from the support party, the beck at the foot of Great Calva was a raging torrent and the descent of Hall's Fell before dawn in thick cloud and rain was painful and slow. We were twenty five minutes behind schedule at Threlkeld. Mike, suffering from cramp, decided to pack in as did the team from Lancaster who had also set out at midnight. This is when the strength of the support party tells. Christine produced a bacon sandwich ladled with tomato sauce while Joyce plied me with hot drinks and Dot sorted out a complete change of clothes. After a shortened break I was ready to pull back the lost time. With Andy Barbier's navigation through the continuing low cloud and rain, we

knocked off the hills in the Helvellyn range steadily; a slight hiccup in route finding between Raise and Whiteside lost a few minutes but by Seat Sandal the deficit was pulled back to two minutes. A quick descent put us three minutes ahead at Dunmail. Dot, having already acquired the status of guardian angel, sorted out food, drinks and fresh clothes while the new team of runners were made ready for off. The weather was showing signs of improving at last but low cloud still hindered progress and we lost minutes searching for the summit of High Raise. But by then ominous twinges in my left shin had told me of other problems yet to come. With Alan Kenny marshalling his troops with all the discipline of a German panzer division, we progressed efficiently over Bowfell to Scafell Pike and up Scafell where George and Barry provided a very welcome rope on Broad Stand which resembled a waterfall. Now my leg caused a loss of time: seventeen minutes advantage was reduced to nine on the descent from Scafell to Wasdale.

My order for corned beef hash had arrived at Wasdale Campsite well before me and after a very full lunch and to the sound of clapping and cheering from club members we set off up Yewbarrow which posed no great problem. Instead of feeling weary I felt strong and fit but full of anxiety about my shin. Throughout the section I was urged to go faster and as the pain increased I felt I was losing time. Micky and Derek were determined that I should not know how well or badly I was doing - that was their business - and as my watch strap had broken on the first section I was in their hands. The down hills were increasingly painful and the flat even worse. Nevertheless I was bullied into jogging from Green Gable all the way to Honister where I found to my surprise that I was twenty five minutes ahead of schedule! I was eleven more minutes in front by Dale Head but from then on it was pain all the way and for a regular road runner it was galling to find that even a fast walk on the road to Keswick was impossible. Suddenly I was behind schedule and for the first time there was a possibility that I would not make Keswick in time. Unable any longer to resist the exhortations of

the small army now surrounding me a big effort on the final two miles produced a steady jog and I trotted up to the Moot Hall, Keswick, with three minutes to spare.

ACHILLI RATTI FELL RACE  
SEPTEMBER 20th 1987  
SELF HANDICAP RESULTS.

Name	Handicap	Pos	Actual	H/cap	Out by	Post
1. Angela Soper			44.55	-14	0.55	11th
2. David Hugill			39.07	-8	1.07	5th
3. Peter McHale			38.49	-10	1.11	4th
4. Leo Pollard			40.26	-9	1.26	8th
5. Jim Cooper			47.46	-16	1.46	13th
6. Michael Pooler			41.55	-10	1.55	10th
7. Michael Fanning			29.58	+2	1.58	1st
8. John Kelly			47.19	-15	2.19	12th
9. Gordon Cooney			47.57	-15	2.57	14th
10. Sheila Anderton			48.13	-15	3.13	15th
11. John Hope			31.31	+2	3.31	2nd
12. Robert Green			32.07	+2	4.07	3rd
13. Peter Billington			40.23	-6	4.23	7th
14. John McGonagle			39.43	-5	4.43	6th
15. Geoffrey Billington			41.36	-5	6.36	9th
16. Dot Wood			54.50	-17	7.50	16th

Good guess, Angela, and thanks to Dot Wood, Jim Cooper and John Kelly for having a go. Thanks to Barry Ayre for being the summit Check Point official: also Cath Hope, Olwen Cooper and Joan Jenkinson, time officials.

11-15 years		10 years and under	
1. Greg Cooper	16.37	1. Danny Hope	6.22
2. Robert Hope	17.13	2. Anthony Pooler	7.48
3. Martin Pooler	22.02	3. Michael Jenkinson	8.10
4. John Jo McGonagle	22.21	4. Catherine Pooler	8.59

Thank you to all competitors for making it another successful Club Fell Race.

Leo Pollard

FELL RUNNING  
FIXTURE LIST 1988

March Medium  
Black Cooombe

Sunday April 3rd Medium  
Kentmere Horseshoe Fell Race 12 miles 3300' ascent  
from Kentmere Village Hall. Start time 1.30pm  
£1.00 on day only

Sunday April Short  
Blisco Dash 5 miles 2000' ascent from ODG  
Langdale. Start time 12 noon \$2.00 on day only.

Sunday April Long  
Three Peaks Race 23 miles 4500' ascent from Horton  
in Ribblesdale. Start time 10.00am \$2.25 by March  
to Mrs K Hodgson, 197 Hall Lane, Horsforth Leeds  
LS18 5EQ Limit 550.

Saturday May Medium  
Coniston Fell Race 9 miles 3500' ascent from  
Coniston Institute. Start Time 11.15am \$1.50 on  
day only

Sunday May Medium  
Fairfield Horseshoe Fell Race 9 miles 3000' ascent  
from Rydal Hall. Start time 1.00pm \$1.50 on day  
only.

Saturday May Long  
The Duddon Valley Fell Race 20 miles 6000' ascent  
from Newfield Inn Seathwaite. Start time 11.30am  
\$1.00 by May to Susan Batten, Oakbank, Ulpha,  
Broughton in Furness LA20 6DZ: \$2.00 on day.

Saturday June 18th Long  
Royal Dockray Fell Race 17 miles 4500' ascent from  
Royal Hotel Dockray. Start time 11.30am \$1.50 on  
day only

Saturday June 25th  
Achilli Ratti Club Event: Old County Tops

Saturday July Medium  
Moel Siabod Race 8 miles 2100' ascent from Capel

Curig, N.Wales Start time 2.00pm \$2.00 on day.  
Good day out: Show, Beer.

Sunday July  
Rock-climbing on Tryfan

Saturday August Long  
Borrowdale Fell Race 17 miles 6500' ascent from  
Rosthwaite, Borrowdale. Start time 11.00am. \$2.00  
on day

Sunday August Short  
Gunson Knott Fell Race 5 miles 2200' ascent from  
Stool End Farm Gt Langdale. Start time 3.00pm.  
\$1.00 on day or to K Rowand, Stool End Farm. Good  
day out for the family: Lakeland crafts and show.  
Also Junior Races.

Saturday September Long  
Three Shires Fell Race 13 miles 4000' ascent from  
Three Shires Inn, Little Langdale. Start time  
11.00am. \$2.20 on day.

Sunday September Short  
Club Fell Race, Bishop's Scale. Start time 11.00am  
FREE

Saturday September Short  
Thieveley Pike Race 3.5 miles 900' ascent from  
Holme in Clivinger, Burnley. Start time 3.00pm.  
\$1.00 on day. Also sheep dog trials.

Saturday October Long  
Langdale Horseshoe Race 16 miles 4000' ascent from  
ODG Gt Langdale. Start time 11.00am. \$2.00 by  
September to N Walker, 6 Mill Brow, Elterwater,  
Ambleside. Cumbria LA22 9HR. Limit 400.





FOSTER'S COME-BACK  
(More like Come-uppance)  
Wednesday August 5th 1987

Taking advantage of availability of transport, a walk I had long fancied was brought to reality: the Spine of the Trotternish. Sheriff Alexander Nicolson, after whom Sgurr Alasdair is named (at 3,215' the highest), claimed that "to climb the Storr and continue along the ridge to the Quiraing is one of the greatest promenades in Skye. He who would do so must have a long summer day before him, be strong of foot and light hearted."

In the latter I started well enough, but the weeks of walking as far as the van had taken their toll. In May I had coped well enough over Garbh-Bleinn with Dave and Marion but it must have been residual fitness from before the accident in February. With sassenach perverseness we reversed the route since it suited the transport arrangements. At just gone a quarter to nine Anne Wallace drove Mike Wood and myself to the top end of Loch Leathan, where Frank (my temporary neighbour) and his son Garry picked us up. Frank then carried on north and dropped us all above the hairpin on the "string" road from Staffin to Uig, just before ten o'clock.

Right from the start that escarpment is dramatic: almost sheer cliffs with free standing reefs below and occasional deep gullies. Had it been 2,000' higher, a good winter would give as much ice climbing here as the whole of Glencoe and The Ben. The turf underfoot made the walking a joy, so much so that Mike found it kinder to his bare feet than his boots (and may be I should have followed suit and saved my heels from their blisters).

The views were superb: to the North East over Staffin Bay across to Gairloch, and beyond to Cul Mor and An Teallach (I reckon); to the East across Rona and Applecross to the mass of the Torridon Hills: and countless peaks to the South East and The Ben. To the South were the Red Hills and the walls of the Black Cuillin. On our

right it was more gentle: down the glens to Uig Bay, over the Ascrib Islands to Loch Snizort, past Vaternish Point and across the Little Minch to the Outer Hebrides. Throughout the world there must be many a fine prospect, but I doubt if any would please me more.

Gentle ups and downs to our first 2,000' top, Beinn Edra, into the face of which crashed a B17 in March 1945, only 20' below the summit. This disaster was foretold in the dream of a local woman in the last century, who lived to see her prophecy fulfilled. Fully armed and manned in hostile airspace, nearing the end of their long flight across the Atlantic, the nine man crew of this brand new Flying Fortress all died before they got near the enemy. For the next three miles the ridge is below 2,000', which would have allowed the crew to live on, probably in ignorance of their narrow escape.

On and on over minor peaks and passes, while below on our left was wee Loch Cuithir. This seemed of little significance, yet had what looked a decent road to it. This was the track of a light gauge railway which once carried the diatomite dredged from the loch down to Inver Tote to be shipped away to the mainland. By now the tops were over 2,000' again and I was flagging. As we reached our highest and final mountain (Storr), I was holding up the others, so I traversed round it to the west, and met them descending from the summit at the top of the descent gully back to the road. As Mike commented: "A good 13 miles".

Warning to the runners: Many of you could manage this in a couple of hours but there is no challenge. This WALK is a feast to be savoured on such a day as we had. He would gain most who started at dawn and watched the sun set before descending, rather than scorching the turf.

John Foster

SKI '88

Alan and Clare Kenny have organised a trip to FLAINE, March 4th - 13th with Red Guides: Travel by coach from Preston. Two four berth appartments are booked and spoken for. If you are interested in making up another four, please contact Clare or Alan.

The U.K. X - C Championship will be held over the weekend February 13th-14th at Loch Monlich. I went to last year's event which was excellently organised on an interesting and undulating course on the south side of Loch Monlick. The weather and the snow were superb and it was a very enjoyable week-end. I hope to be able to get along this February. If you are interested, get in touch.

Some two moths later four of us enjoyed a splendid day on the classic round from Cairngorm to McDui and down the Lurchers Gulley. We were lucky to be able to follow it up with three superb days of downhill and X-C at Glen Shee..

George Partridge

USEFUL ADDRESSES  
TO TEAR OUT AND KEEP

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Secretary: Gordon Cooney, 125 Woodplumpton Rd, Preston PR4 0LJ. Tel: (0772) 690113

Subscriptions: Nev Haigh 752 Devonshire Rd, Blackpool Tel (0253) 545051. Please enclose an SAE in correspondance.

Hut Wardens

Buckbarrow: Frank Whittle, Old Strands, Nether Wasdale, Cumbria. Tel: (094 06) 265

Bishop's Scale: Alan Kenny, 81 Stanhope Ave, Torrisholme, Morecambe. Tel: (0524) 414615

Tyn Twr: Dave Armstrong, 26 Elmfield, Shelvington, Wigan Tel: (0257) 425320

Dunmail: Tom Baron, The Post Office, Stavely, Kendal, Cumbria.

BOOKING FORM

DUNMAIL MEET MAY 14th

Name(s). Please circle if Walker or Helper

..... W H

..... W H

..... W H

I enclose cheque/PO for £.....