

West Bromwich Mountaineering Club Newsletter



May 2017

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Hello readers,

A great time was had by all on the last outdoor evening meet over Clent – get in touch with Dave Jones if you want to go on the next one to Kinver Edge (more details on page 9).

Huge thanks as always to this month's contributors: Dave Jones, Mel Evans, John Edwards, Ken Priest, Nigel Tarr, and Alison Whitehead.

If you have anything that you'd like to be featured in next month's newsletter – whether you're selling gear, looking for a climbing or walking partner, you've seen an event that members might be interested in, anything at all – send it to newsletter@wbmc.org (or through our website if it's an article) before the 20th of the month.

Cheers,
Joe

The WBMC meeting place



The Wheatsheaf
379 High Street,
West Bromwich,
B70 9QW

Join us every Thursday
night from 9.00pm in
The Wheatsheaf for a
chat and a drink.



The BMC recognises that climbing and mountaineering are activities with a danger of personal injury or death. Participants in these activities should be aware of and accept these risks and be responsible for their own actions.

www.wbmc.org

Cotswold Discount Code: AF-WBMC -K3

Noticeboard

New Hut Secretary Number

The new number for the Hut Secretary is 07903 584450.

It might have been listed incorrectly in a previous edition of the newsletter, sorry Alison!

Club Climbing nights

Hopefully you will have noticed on the new meet card the return of regular club 'climbing nights'... with the demise of Portway we took a while to find another venue that offers a similar deal. High Sports Kidderminster have come to the rescue and we have a discounted price of £5 on any Monday night for club members. So, as before, if you fancy having a go at indoor climbing, bringing family members or guests along for a go, or just fancy joining us for a chat then the last Monday of every month is now a club night. Although Kidderminster is further out than places like Redpoint (Birmingham) it actually takes less time to get there as you're not battling city traffic... come and join us !!

Second-hand gear

A member who has been on the last couple of meets is looking for help from WBMC members. Does anyone have any second hand gear lying around or gear that they don't use anymore, size 12 or size 7 in ladies footwear.

If anyone has any unwanted items please email anthenia91@hotmail.com

For Sale

Men's large black Paramo Windsmock. Used but in great condition. £40

Contact Ken for more info: 07709 908708

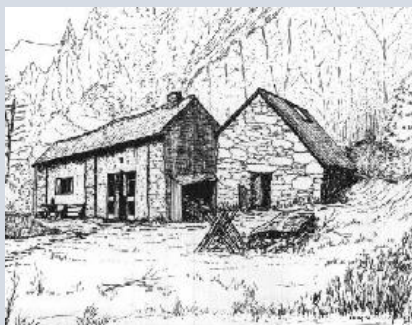
Email newsletter@wbmc.org if you have something to sell

New Hut Floor

The committee is very pleased to announce that a new floor has been installed at the hut. Many thanks to John Bunnie for installing it.



Hut donations



Members - £4.00
Guests - £7.00
(Max. two guests per member)
16 & under - £1.50

Stamped addressed envelopes are provided in the hut for payment.

To book

Phone or email Alison Whitehead:

07903 584450

hut-secretary@wbmc.org

Please contact Alison *before* going to the hut.

WBMC members can purchase a hut key from Alison at a donation of £4

Coming up

8th June

Outdoor Evening Meet – Kinver Edge

Please meet at The Vine, 1 Dunsley Road, Kinver, Stourbridge, DY1 6LJ at 6:30pm for 6:45pm start

Three trails are available ranging from 45 mins to 2 hours. Mel Evans has kindly offered to lead a walk around the longest route.

Please let me know your orders at the latest by Monday 5th June 2017, please contact me on 07759259163 or e-mail davidjones840@gmail.com



Photo from Wikipedia

16th – 18th June

Challenge Weekend – Welsh 3000s

The plan is to start from the hut on Friday and sleep/bivvy on the top of Snowdon, then start around 6am on Saturday. The plan is to complete all 15 peaks within 24 hours. There will be some members meeting the team at various points to supply food/drink/clean socks, oxygen etc (hopefully not the latter).

Please note that this is a very demanding challenge and a very good level of fitness & determination is required. Don't want to put anyone off, but it is extremely important that I reiterate the demands of this challenge.

If interested please contact Dave Jones: 07759259163
davidjones840@gmail.com



Photo from expeditionguide.com



Photo from yha.org.uk

Friday 29th September Women's Weekend

Book with Vanessa on 07709 514 180

22nd – 24th September

Hostel weekend at Keswick

Youth hostel B/B - £30.25 per person per night. Why not try Ghyll Scrambling with Chase Adventure - £35.00 per person £20.00 deposit (non-refundable)

If interested please contact Nigel Tarr 07703 345 739



Sledging with Huskies in Finland

By 27 of the 49 on the bus

By John Edwards
With pictures from Hetta Huskies



I've always wanted to try my hand at dog-sledging as this was something I missed out on when employed by the British Antarctic Survey in my youth, which explains my absence from the Scottish Winter Week this February for I had booked on a 5-day wilderness safari in Finland. "Hetta Huskies" is located 200 miles inside the Arctic Circle at Enontekiö (N 68°23' E 23°33') and this was the longest of a variety of dog-sledging trips they offer. The village's slogan "remote but reachable" was true in my case as, by flying to Kittilä airport via Helsinki and then taking a 3-hour bus journey through the snow, I arrived exactly 36 hours after I'd left home to catch the bus to Heathrow.

My 5 companions were from Italy, France & Switzerland and throughout our trip we conversed in our common languages of English & French. I had the opportunity to use the Buffalo gear that keeps me warm on the UK hills in winter but decided to opt for the Snowmobile gear they offered on loan as it was tried & tested and, standing still much of the time on the sledge, I would not be moving to keep myself warm. The company also provided excellent gloves, hats and sleeping bags, although I decided to stick with my Scarpa Manta boots & Yeti gaiters.

The very first night we were out with our head torches helping to feed & water the 170 dogs on the farm, before eating ourselves at 10pm in the traditional Finnish Kota - a cosy wooden building with bunks around a central fireplace and then watching our first short aurora display.

The Sunday dawned a sunny & crisp -30°C and, after breakfast, we got our first chance to meet the dogs we would grow to love and depend on for the duration of our trip. That first day was a relatively straightforward 30km route through forests to a cabin by the side of a frozen lake where we had lunch and then back to the Kota. We learned how to collect the dogs, put on their harnesses and clip them onto the sledge traces as well as the commands "Let's Go", "Haw" (left), "Gee" (right) & "Whoa". We only really needed to use the last one, so keen were the dogs to pull and, as we followed in a line behind our guide Josh and his lead sledge, our main concern was to slow down to prevent our dogs running into the sledge in front or our own sledges from banging into the rear members of our own teams. This was most effectively done by standing on the plastic brake mat that folded down from the rear of the sledge or, if you wanted to come to a complete halt, the spiked metal bar between the runners at the rear rather than just telling the dogs to stop!

The excitement & surge of adrenalin as the dogs sped off at breakneck speed for the first time was memorable and something I looked forward to after every halt. They tended to settle down into a steady 8km/hr gait once the sledge was moving, although this might be interrupted, especially first thing in the morning, when they wanted a

poo or wee. Some dogs can poo-on-the-move but none of mine seemed to have mastered the knack and I would chuckle at the look of panic on their faces as, one by one, they'd turn their heads imploring me to brake so they could squat properly!

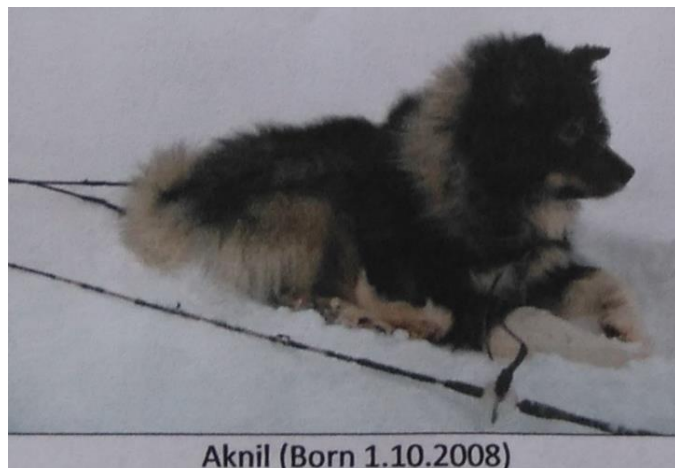
Having had the chance to try out our gear and sledging technique near to the farm, the following day we headed north 32 km to some cabins near one of the few roads that run to the Norwegian border. Charlotte, our other guide on a snowmobile, kept an eye on our progress from afar and would periodically come by and suggest swapping certain dogs to even out the speeds & distances between the sledges and by the end of this day our teams were fairly settled. I had two huskies Buddah (3 yr old) & Nomad (8 yr old) up front, Samson & Shadow (2 yr old Eurohound brothers) in the middle and Aknil (an 8 yr old very hairy Nenet Laika) bringing up the rear of my team, which was a pretty powerful one - at least I always seemed to be having to brake or restrain then a little.

On day 3 we headed out west into the remote Tarvantovaara national park, through Sami reindeer herding grounds, to near the border with Norway. Along the 40 km route there were 7 hills to climb, when we would have to help the dogs by running behind the sledge, remembering the crucial instruction "Don't Let Go", or scooting with one leg if the ascent was gradual. Of course there were also descents when we had to brake to control our sledges, but the route gradually climbed up out of the firs & conifers, through silver birch which gradually got shorter and shorter, until we were on the wide open high tundra where sky and snow melted into one ahead. We halted for a lunch of soup, ryebread roll, tea & biscuits at the highest point on the route, a cairned hilltop of 1,750ft, from where we could look over the border fence into Norway. The trail we were following was rarely used but had been compacted by snowmobiles so it wasn't too hard for the dogs to pull but, step off to one side and we'd sink 3 ft or so into deep powder snow!



Sledging with Huskies in Finland (continued)

We finally arrived at the remote state-owned cabins by lake Syvajarvi at 4.30pm after around 7 hours standing on the runners and helping on the uphill. We then had the usual routine of: remove any booties that dogs might be wearing, unhitch the dogs, remove their harnesses and use these as a lead to clip them onto the span chains for the night, give each one some straw to lay on, in turn give each a bowl of water & pelleted food, then a chunk of frozen fatty meat once they'd eaten most of the pellets & finally put a sleeping jacket over their backs. This would take around 90 minutes and then we could go into the hut for a rest and have our meal. There was usually a bit of time for a chat and a check to see if the aurora were out that night before we'd hit our bunks as the dogs would be needing their warm water & feed at 6am the next morning. After helping with that we'd have our breakfast and pack up, collecting up as much straw (to re-use) and dog poo (to compost later) as possible, before harnessing up the dogs, making the teams and setting off in single file across the snowy wilderness.



Aknil (Born 1.10.2008)

Our fourth day was 52km - our longest, which became the toughest as we had the worst weather on the trip: temperatures 15 to 20 below freezing, with snow driven by rising (in the end) 20 knot winds from the north. We had to retrace our tracks across the tundra eastwards over the 7 hills and then veering northwards to tackle the steepest ascent & descent of the trip to a cabin at the small community of Nakkala. After 9 hours sledging plus another 1½ hours floundering in deep snow tending the dogs, I was pretty shattered when I finally got to sit down in the hut, and very grateful to Charlotte, who had been busy preparing a wonderful salmon, rice & Hollandaise sauce meal. My day had started with my team having a brief snarling fight in which one of Buddah's ears was bitten, so that night she and Josh spent an hour or so cleaning this ear and stapling the edges of the wound together. I had intended to go outside to sit & talk with my dogs but was too knackered!

Our final day dawned clear & sunny and we had a lovely 40km run south through woodland, across the main road, then across a frozen lake back to the Hetta Huskies farm. At one point my dogs turned left under a young tree

sapling which stuck out diagonally over the track. There was no way I could avoid it so I just held on tight and hoped it would snap. It didn't! The next thing I knew I was being catapulted through the air and hitting the compacted track. Fortunately, the next bit was a short uphill and my team stopped, allowing me to get back on the runners.



Sledge Scouser & "The Fids" at rest

All too soon we were putting the dogs back on their spans or into their cages and being taxied to the family-run Hotel Majatalo nearby where we were able to shower, drink beer, have saunas. Over the next 2½ days I was able to visit the local museum and ice castle (built principally for the December Santa tourists), enjoy a snowmobile trip to a different wilderness cabin and try snowshoeing across deep snow and up the local viewpoint hill. I also got the chance to go back to the farm and say my final goodbyes to the folk there and 'my' wonderful dogs.

It was such a great holiday I've plans to go back in 3 to 5 years time for another trip, this time possibly going near midwinter for a 2-day safari by head torch and moonlight. Anyone fancy joining me? Maybe you will after my slide show which will probably be November's 'Indoor Meet'! If you can't wait and want to read more, check out <http://hettahuskies.com> or ask me to email you the 8-page account I wrote for the BAS Club Newsletter.



Amphitheatre Buttress & Cairngorms

A double-bill of articles by Mel

By Mel Evans



The Old Ways Still Work

Amphitheatre Buttress

The forecast was an absolute cracker. "chance of cloud free tops?" "almost certain" was the very rare MWIS prediction for the coming weekend but I'd had to cancel my seat on the coach! We've all been there when family, particularly a young grandson, must come before a day on the hills no matter what the forecast and so, feeling a little deflated, I entered the pub hoping to be inspired by Guy and Tracy's account of their successful expedition to the alps last summer. It did the trick. It was a great show and a superb effort on their part. Not only was it inspirational but it also reinforced the fact that the old saying, 'you make your own luck' has more than a ring of truth.

Later in the evening a casual remark by Pete made me aware that he too had missed the boat in regards to the coach. My sales talk went something like this; Pete, this forecast is just too good to miss. Ever climbed Amphitheatre Buttress? Long route, just under 1000ft, two hour walk in, graded v diff, just the sort of training you need for the Alps in June. It needs to be climbed during a dry spell and so Saturday will be the perfect opportunity.

At this point a third voice chipped in, "I'm on the coach but even so I'll join you for that 'classic' on Saturday. It'll be a good warm-up for Sunday!" We didn't argue, we simply accepted that Chris is operating in a different league and got on with a basic plan. All was done and dusted in under fifteen minutes. No endless texts, no what's app, no e-mails, simple face to face with nothing else to say until we met as planned on the Saturday morning.

We had an absolutely perfect day. The weather could not have been better and the climb more than lived up to its three star billing and all because we'd popped into the pub with open minds on a Thursday night. Yes, the old ways certainly do work.

(Chris did make the coach and his fantastic effort in crossing the Glyder plateau did indeed confirm that he certainly is operating on a different level to most of us mere mortals. Well done Chris.

Third day in the Northern Cairngorms

Wednesday March 29th 2017 – WBMC Cairngorm Week.

With the temperature rising and the forecast not good a group of WBMC members bypassed Coire an t-Sneachda and headed for Coire an Lochain desperately hoping to get in a final gully climb. From the main ski area car park the left to right diagonal fault in the centre of coire, The Coulior, looked obvious. It still looked in condition and Guy and Tracy had climbed it the day before but, as the 'Magnificent Seven' stood by lochans at the back of the coire, the question on everyone's lips was, "where was that huge gully?" Guide books appeared, line drawings studied and photographs viewed but low cloud was playing tricks. Photographs were being forced to fit

butress outlines. 'The Magnificent Seven' were fast becoming the 'Not So Magnificent Seven'. Finally all was revealed when, for a few fleeting seconds, the cloud rolled back to show the 'Great Slab' the top of which led to our 150m gully. It was a great climb everyone particularly enjoying the icy steps found at the gully entrance and at the half way point. It had been another excellent adventure. Thanks Graeme.

Scottish Bank Holiday Weekend - Knoydart

14th - 17th April 2017

by
Dave Jones



Bank holidays just don't seem the same without a trip north to Scotland, and this bank holiday weekend was no different. Andy Brown had kindly offered to plan a trip to one of the remotest places in Scotland Knoydart. The plan was to drive up early on Good Friday, drive to Malaig, and leave the cars and catch the ferry to Knoydart and then have the luggage picked up by landrover and WBMC members would walk by foot to the bunkhouse.

It was an early start on Good Friday departing at around 06:30am, David Doherty was driving, Andy in the passenger seat and myself in the back, it's not very often you see Andy in the passenger seat going to Scotland he has made the journeys all so often.

Nine individuals was booked onto the weekend which included the following individuals, Andy Brown, Dave Doherty, Wayne Whitehouse, Dave Nock, Fred Hammonds, Antheina Dimitriou, Oliver Stephenson, Nick Piotrowski was camping and myself. Three cars all containing three people, various calls & messages was being sent on route. Oliver, Fred & Antheina had left a little later starting off at around 07.00am.

We opted for a breakfast stop at Carlisle, with further stops at Tyndrum (Green Welly) and Fort William, before finally arriving at Malaig. We parked just up the road from the harbour, a telephone call was made to Wayne & Dave who had arrived before everyone else, photos had been sent via WhatsApp showing them in the pub sat round the log burner fire, the pub that we parked outside happened to be the pub that they was in.

I opted to sit on a nice leather couch only to be told it was the dogs couch, well I couldn't describe it as a dog it was the size of an horse, yes it was a Great Dane and I was not going to put up a fight for its favourite seat in the pub.

In true WBMC fashion drinks were consumed, but concerns were mounting if Oliver, Antheina & Fred would make it in time, the last call that was made they was just travelling through Glencoe, Andy, Dave Doherty and myself went down to the harbour to drop off luggage, questions was asked if a private charter boat was available if our colleagues arrived late. There was an option but obviously it would come at a cost. We returned to the pub where further phone calls were made to get an update. The time had arrived for us to be at the harbour, we were informed to be at the harbour at 17.45 for an 18.30 sail time, after another telephone call the plan was to all wait at the harbour and as soon as Oliver & Co arrived to get all luggage/equipment out of the car and load onto the boat, David Doherty would get in the car and show him where to park and then get back to the harbour quickly, the car arrived at it was all systems go, luggage being emptied quickly and put straight onto the boat, the car was parked and everyone had just made it in the nick of time.

The entire luggage was covered by a tarpaulin on the boat, and then at 18:30 promptly the boat set sail for the 45-minute ferry to Knoydart, as soon as the boat pulled out of the harbour, the bar on the boat became busy. More bad luck for Oliver who had started to relax with a beer on deck when it became a little choppy and he got hit by a wave just prior to coming inside to escape choppy waters, with everyone sitting around with banter at Oliver's mishap.

We soon arrived in Knoydart and all the gear was off loaded, Fiona from the foundation bunk house was waiting, we had booked a service for a small charge to move all our equipment via jeep to the bunkhouse and camp site. I offered to go in the jeep so when everyone arrived on foot all the luggage was inside the bunkhouse, there was a large room for eight of us due to one member using the camp site. Everyone started to settle in, Fred had brought sufficient breakfast food for the Saturday & Sunday for a small charge which was an added bonus. The group had opted to have three evening meals at the Old Forge in Knoydart, which is labelled the remotest pub in the whole of the United Kingdom, the group headed down to the Forge, we had a table booked for 20.30 hours on each evening, the group was informed that there had been some technical issues within the kitchen therefore the first evenings meal was limited to three options consisting of fish soup, mussels and Lagastinie.

So between seven hungry men and one woman it was mussels or Lagastinie, fortunately only one person opted out and decided to have a plate of chips that was probably more filling than the Lagastinie.

Prices were a little excessive but being the only eating/drinking establishment in this neck of the woods I presume they can charge whatever they want. A good evening was had making conversation and watching the locals playing pool was amusing because as the evening went on the alcohol kicked in and the pool was taking longer than normal. The landlord had come and asked everyone what they wanted to eat for the Saturday evening which seemed a little odd, however the positives was taken from it thinking that it was just being proactive and accommodating.

It had been a long day and everyone decided to walk back to the bunkhouse, majority had taken head torches due to no lighting, apparently there is only two miles of roads on Knoydart and everyone seems to drive very old cars which seems to make sense, why have a new car for 2 miles of roads.

Some opted to stay up and have a session when they got back to the bunkhouse; some was a little worse for wear on the Saturday morning. Fred had cooked a very healthy breakfast of bacon, sausage, mushrooms, tomatoes, black pudding etc.

Knoydart (continued)

Everyone seemed to have different plans on what routes they wanted to do on the Saturday, Andy, Wayne & Fred was doing a Corbett, Dave Nock had decided to do the North Face of bottom bunk, due to having a very upset stomach, perhaps this was a bug that Dave had caught on one of his far away destinations, Dave took numerous sticks during the weekend and no mattress had ever been slept on so much in such a short space of time. Directly above Dave was Wayne "no sheets" Whitehouse, who couldn't be bothered making his bed, so each night he just clambered on top (well done mate)

Oliver, Anthenia, Dave Doherty & I opted to attempt one or possibly two Munro's Meall Buidhe (946 metres) and Luinne Bheinn, but we stated that we may only get one done, due to it stating 13 hours to do the two in one day.

The hardest part of the day was the start of the route, we had gone a little off the beaten track and had taken a wrong path, but we only found this out later in the day (honestly) we walked past a large group of tame deer prior to crossing very boggy swamps, which was thigh deep, Anthenia got wet feet here which was very uncomfortable when you have a long day ahead. After changing her socks we pushed on passing the electric hydro station, on regular occasions the electric goes off at 11:00pm and does not come back on until in the morning. We passed a bothy, which was not on the MBA list (Mountain Bothy's Association) due to it being locked.

We followed a route but did not want to go too far, and then we started to head up on steep ground. There were patches of snow on the higher ground, we had encountered 4 seasons' weather in one day, we even had hail! We reached the summit and took all the necessary photos. I think a special well done should be noted for Anthenia, this was her first Munro so congratulations from everyone at WBMC, everyone always remembers their first Munro. You have the bug, now here's to the other 281 (sorry you did one the following day, 280)

We looked at the other Munro but it would have been too long a day to complete the horseshoe, weather permitting this could be done the following day on the Sunday.

We found the correct path coming off which was the other side of the river, which was the route we should have taken at the start of the day, however we had still got up and down safely, as we came to the end of the route we met up with Andy, Wayne & Fred who had completed a Corbett we were all on the same path heading back to the bunkhouse.

Showered/changed it was off to the Old Forge again for our evening meal, I had opted for a steak tonight along with Dave D & Fred, the steak was very nice but lacked in size, others opted for fish as a main, after food Fred & I had a couple of games of pool on the free table. When leaving the Forge a local asked where we were going and we informed the bunkhouse, she said that her husband was going that way and we all jumped in their jeep and were dropped off.

Sunday arrived and we were a little late leaving the bunkhouse due to the electric being cut off so breakfast was a little late. Chef Hammonds had his helpers at hand to cook another healthy breakfast. We left the bunkhouse at around 9:30am, today Oliver, Anthenia, & I opted to attempt the other Munro that we had not completed the day previous, Dave Doherty had opted out due to a problem with his knee, Luinne Bheinn was our destination at 939 metres, this route was longer than the previous day, this Munro was tucked behind the other one so a longer walk in, but a very well-defined route, with stunning scenery.

After about a three hour walk in, we were at the base and started to head up, another steep section took us onto the summit with fantastic views out to sea and down into Knoydart, various deer had been spotted on route, again patches of snow was on top, photos taken again and we headed off, we came off a different route, this was going to be a long walk back looking at where we were heading, we started at 09.30am and we got back to the bunkhouse at 19.15 hours, again well done Anthenia, two Munro's in two days that is good going and two very big days.

I got back in the bunkhouse and North Face Dave Nock had found another crag, this time left side mattress, (Lol) not nice being away and feeling unwell. The group opted not to use the Forge tonight due to various reasons which it would be unfair to comment about in our newsletter.

A local tenant was doing hot takeaway food which was curry/rice be it fresh or frozen, you took a curry and there was an honesty box. Everyone settled into the lounge, good conversation was had with other guests and friendships was made, Wayne commented about a record for attempting to try and eat three dry crackers in 39 seconds, it sounds easy but believe me you would be lucky to eat one cracker in this time. No records were broken on this occasion. Give it a go members and see how difficult this is.

Monday morning arrived and it was time to make the 08.30am ferry from Knoydart back to Malaig, again jeep transported all our equipment back to the harbour, the weather was stunning and not a cloud in the sky. As the boat sailed out of the harbour there was fantastic views across to the Isle of Skye and the Cullen ridge, some of us need to go back and finish off the last Munro Ladhar Bheinn, watch this space. We arrived back at Malaig and said our goodbye's and started the journey back home.

Many thanks to Andy for organising a great weekend, accommodation & transportation, Chef Hammonds for healthy breakfasts, well done Anthenia, two days and two Munro's, Dave Nock for conquering bottom buttress, and no sheet Whitehouse, thanks to everyone.

A great weekend was had by all and we all look forward to our next adventures together.

See you on the Hills!
Dave Jones

Outdoor Evening Meet – Kinver Edge

Thursday 8th June 2017

Meeting at
6:30pm for a 6:45pm start

The Vine, 1 Dunsley Road,
Kinver,
Stourbridge,
DY1 6LJ

The Vine has cask ales inc Enville, a large canal-side garden and car park,. We will need to contact the Vine in advance to pre order food. Last food order is 9pm.



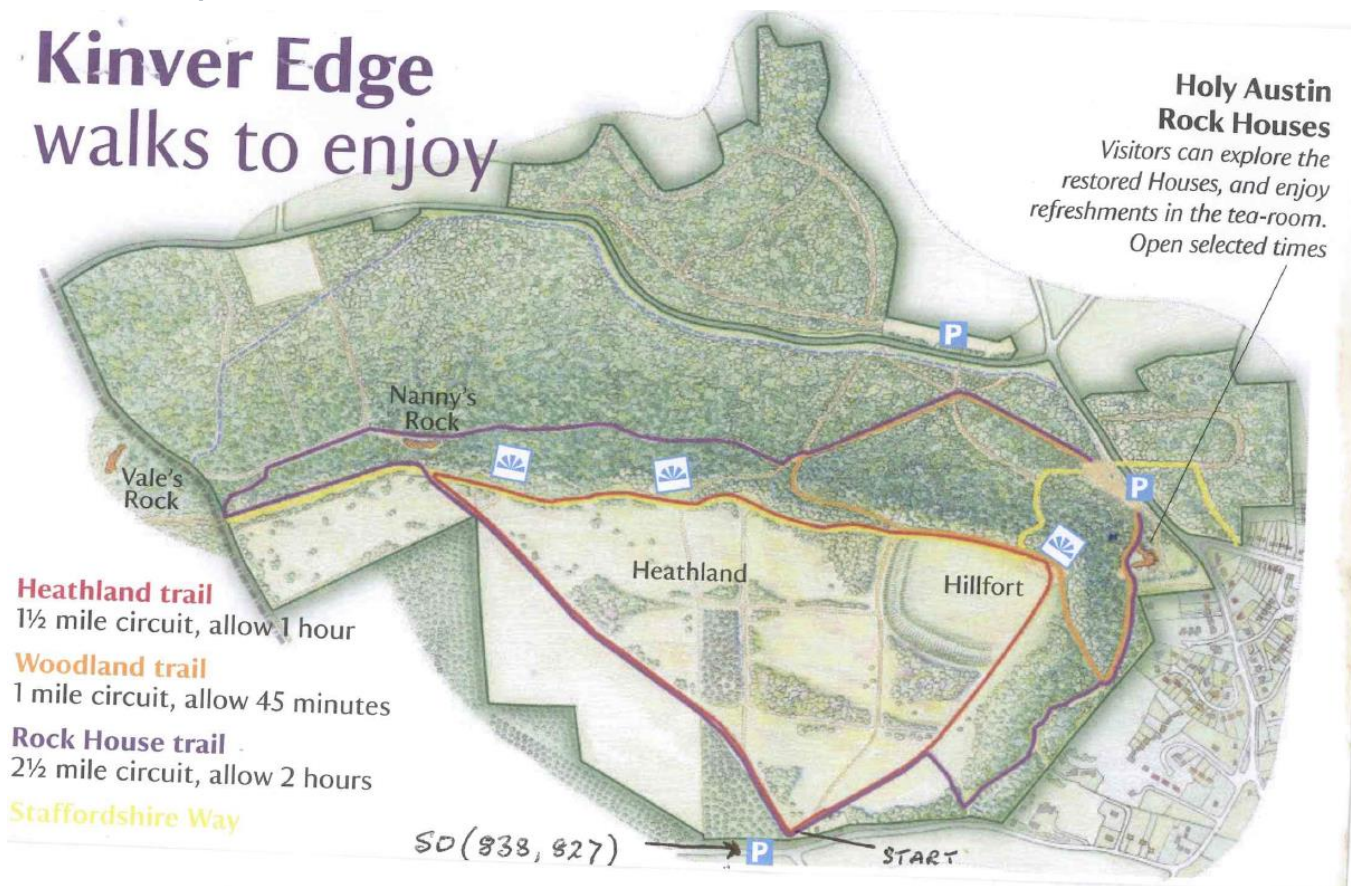
Photo from Wikipedia

Route to start

From Stourton on the A449 (862,848) head south on the A449, take 1st right after traffic lights signed Kinver (861,844) Do not take the Bridgenorth Road, pass the pub "The Vine" just before canal on right continue towards village. At the village start (20 mph area) turn left then bear right past hill farm to "T" junction and parking area at 838,827, from the Vine its about 1.5 miles up if walking, suggest a pint post walk in the Vine?

Route map

Kinver Edge walks to enjoy



Coach Meet – Malham

Saturday 10th June 2017

Depart

07:00 – West Brom. Edward St Car Park (B70 8HU)

07:20 – Penkridge

Drop off

Horton in Ribblesdale (810721)

Skipton by request

Malham (901627)

Pick up

Malham – *depart at 21:00*

Required maps

Outdoor Leisure 2 (does not include Skipton)



Photo from where2walk.co.uk

Fares

Members £20.00

Guests £22.00

Under 16's and full-time students – £8.00

To book ring Nigel Tarr on 07703 345729

To cancel no later than Wednesday prior to the coach meet any later a charge of £5.00 will be made. Not turning up the full coach fare will be expected.

Suggested routes

Route 1 (~ 15.5miles)

Horton in Ribblesdale Pennine Way to Pen-y- Gent (838734) and divert to Fountains Fell (865715) re-join P/Way to Malham Tarn (890673) and then back to Malham

Route 2 (~10 miles)

Malham Car park to Mires Barn (902624) follow Gordale Beck to Janet's Fosse and Gordale Scar (915640) then to GR (897664 adj. Malham Tarn) follow the Pennine Way back to Malham Cove (897643) (*slippery in places care to be taken if Becks are in spate*)

Route 3

As route 2 to Janet's Fosse, climb the waterfall on left at (912634). Turn left on signed path to Malham Rakes Lane & after approx. 250m turn left on signed path to Malham Cove. Descend back to Malham as route 2 - *take care on descent if slippery!*

Route 4

Skipton to Malham Route dependant on participants and "bagging" requirements

Coach Meet – Black Mountains

Sunday 9th July 2017

Depart

07:00 – West Brom. Edward St Car Park (B70 8HU)

07:20 – Penkridge

Drop off

Crickhowell (215190)

Castle Inn (174296)

Pick up

Castle Inn (174296)

Crickhowell (215190)

Required maps

Outdoor Leisure 2 – Brecon Beacons Eastern Area



Fares

Photo from breconbeacons.org

Members £20.00

Guests £22.00

Under 16's and full-time students – £8.00

To book ring Nigel Tarr on 07703 345729

Cancel no later than Wednesday prior to the coach meet – any later a charge of £5.00 will be made. Fail to turn up and the full coach fare will be expected.

Suggested routes

Route 1 (20.5km / 13miles)

Crick howells to Table Mountain (225207) path to Pen Cerrig Calch (217224) NW to Pen Alt- Mawr (206224) Descending steeply N follow ridge over Pen Twyn Glas (213257) and Mynnd Llyiau (202278) and the col (205286) Descend to Cwm Forest (183392) and the Castle Inn (174296).

Route 2 (12.7km / 8 miles)

From Pengenfford (173301) climb ridge over Y Grib (192320) to Pen y Manllwyn (208312) Follow ridge SE to summit of Waun Fach (215299) Descend over Pen Trumau (204294) to col at (205286) Return as route1 via Cwm Forest to Castle Inn.

Route 3 (8.5km / 5.5 miles)

From Castle Inn follow footpath past Heollgoden and climb to summit trig of Mynydd Troed (166293) Follow ridge SE descend to A479 and the footbridge over Rhiangoll (185271) From here follow path back to Castle Inn.