

Oread Mountaineering Club Newsletter



FEBRUARY 2011



(Roy Eyre) The above shows the effect winter climbing can have –BEWARE!!!

Editorial. (Last Date for next edition 26/02/11)

2011 is now well underway and from a mountaineering point of view, looks good. The snow and ice is well established and all the usual routes in the Scottish hills are being climbed (www.thefrontpoint.com) We have two excellent venues for you this month both in the Lakes for a change, so hopefully we shall have some new winter routes to report on next month. Of course it will not be long before the Snowdrops start to show and let us know that spring is on its way with warm days and new life.

Winter Lecture Programme 2010/11

Tony Howard.

I hope you enjoyed the last lecture evening by Ben Bransby & Adam Long, despite the initial difficulties, for which I apologise?

Our next lecture will be on 1st February & will be by Rock. His title is 'Lunana the Place Beyond. The Snowman Trek. Bhutan Land of the Thunder Dragon'

Our last talk, on Tuesday 1st March will be by Paul Bingham & is entitled 'Svalbard, days without nights at the north pole rim'. The time & venue for both talks will be as usual. That is, The Royal Oak Ockbrook at 8pm.

I look forward to seeing you in next month.

High House Borrowdale. 5th & 6th February 2011

Peter Amour.

Having been pulled out of a cupboard after many years in storage, given a dusting and oiling I have been entrusted with the role as meet co-ordinator for the above event.

The K-Fellfarers website states this as one of the finest huts in the Lakes, and offers plenty of sport with all the premier north Lakeland fells within striking distance. For those interested in getting the

ropes out, classics such as Pillar can be included in their itinerary. The weather is presently unseasonably mild, but who knows, big changes can occur in under a week
Bookings have already been taken, and I look forward to meeting long established friends- and making new ones! To get yourself on this meet/co-ordinate lifts etc., you can contact me by calling 01773- 826219. (If I'm not at home the financial director will be very pleased to take your details). Alternatively I can be reached on peter@amour02.force9.co.uk
The hut itself is at Seathwaite located GR NY235119 at the head of Borrowdale. Further details, maps etc., are available on www.k-fellfarers.co.uk I look forward to seeing you there!
PS Don't forget your TEA TOWEL.

Note from Steve Christian :-

"Those people who have already reserved places with Steve Christian don't need to worry as these names have been passed onto Peter."

Fylde Mountaineering Club, Little Langdale. 19th & 20th February 2011 - Derek Pike.

We are booked into the Fylde's M.C.'s cottage [NY31575 03014] which is only a short walk from the Three Shires Inn where I hope we shall meet on the Friday night to sample the local ale. I shall not extol the virtues of the area as a quick look at your map or guide books will tell you all that you need to know. The cottage sleeps 16 and there is parking for only around six cars so car sharing maybe the order of the day. Those members who wish to avail themselves of the delights of Little Langdale please call me on 01332 670459 or e-mail derekipike@ymail.com. to book your place and to arrange lifts.

Easter 2011 -April 22nd-May 2nd 2011. Simon Pape.

Thanks to our wonderful government, this period now includes 4 public holidays (for those of us at work anyway). My plan is to head south for some warm rock, probably flying and booking a gite/apartments. The Committee has suggested Corsica as a possible destination, but I'm open to other suggestions. If you're interested, please get in touch so I have some idea of numbers.
Simon.pape@eon.com 07813 616465/01629 822450

NEWS, ARTICLES AND REPORTS FROM MEETS.

Oread AGM - 26th March 2011. Robin Hood, Chesterfield Road, Baslow

The 62nd Annual General Meeting of the Oread Mountaineering Club will be held at The Robin Hood Inn, Chesterfield Road, Baslow DE45 1PQ at 8.00 p.m. on Saturday 26 March 2011

The Agenda for the meeting will be:

Apologies for absence.

Minutes of the 2010 AGM held at The Robin Hood, Baslow, on 27 March 2010.

President's Report.

Treasurer's Report.

Appointment of Auditor

Tan yr Wyddfa Hut Sub-Committee Report.

Heathy Lea Hut Sub-Committee Report

Election of Officers.

A.O.B.

2011 – 2012 Committee

The Committee propose the following nominations for Officers and Committee members:

President

Chris Wilson

Vice-President
General Secretary
Assistant General Secretary
Treasurer

Meets Secretary

Newsletter Editor
Hut Custodian, Tan yr Wyddfa
Hut Custodian, Heathy Lea
Huts Booking Secretary

Committee Members

Pete Lancaster
Dave Roscoe
Reuben Dakin
Michael Bate

Nomination Required

John Green.
Tony Howard
Mike Hayes
Colin Hobday

Richard Hopkinson and **2 Nominations Required**

Tan yr Wyddfa Hut Sub Committee:

Tony Howard (Hut Custodian), Graham Foster, Keith Gregson, Colin Hobday, Chuck Hooley, Mick Keeling, Pam Storer

Heathy Lea Hut Sub Committee:

Mike Hayes (Hut Custodian), Nick Evans, Dave Helliwell, Steve McDonagh and Pam Storer

No nomination has been received for the position of Meets Secretary and nominations for 2 Committee Members are also needed.

Members are reminded that, subject to Rules 8 and 9, the General Secretary must receive any nominations for election of Officers and Committee members at least 14 days before the A.G.M. Nominations close on 12 March.

Please send your nominations to the General Secretary, Dave Roscoe, 11 Glover Road, Totley, Sheffield, S17 4HN, email D.Roscoe@sheffield.ac.uk or telephone 0114 222 3791

Members are reminded that any proposal for a change to Club Rules must be lodged with the Secretary at least 28 days before the date of the meeting (Rule 17). No changes to the Club Rules are proposed by the Committee.

Rescue & First Aid Weekend Saturday 9th & Sunday 10th April 2011 at Heathy Lea - Pete Lancaster.

There were two incidents this summer in which Oreads were involved in incidents where someone had been injured, in one case the injured party was an Oread. Would you know what to do if you were involved, or present, in an accident? If the person in trouble was your partner and he or she was on the end of a rope up a cliff or down a crevasse, could you escape the rope system and get them to safety and maybe administer first aid? Perhaps we owe it to our climbing partners to have these skills. This weekend is an opportunity to get those skills. It is being run by Rick Cotgreave who is an MIA qualified climbing instructor and a qualified first aid instructor and assessor: he has considerable teaching skill and experience. The cost will be divided by those attending to a maximum of 12 people, and should be £45 for the weekend course. First Aid on Saturday and Rescue on Sunday. Accommodation at Heathy Lea will be extra. As we are restricted to 12, could we ask that those wishing to come get in touch with Pete Lancaster as soon as possible to reserve a place. The outline of the weekend course is as follows:

Saturday

A First Aid course designed to provide a system for dealing with common emergency situations. This will be a practical hands-on training day with a specific focus on providing first aid assistance in the outdoor environment.

The course will cover treatment for collapse, bleeding and injury and will explore the added complexities of first aid in remote areas.

The course includes a training manual and First Aid certificate, valid for 3 years.

Sunday

A Self-Rescue course designed for climbers.

To get the most out of this day it is recommended that participants have experience of multi-pitch climbing at a minimum grade of VS.

This will be a practical course looking to provide you with a tool-kit to prevent and cure some of the common rescue scenarios that climbers may face whilst in the mountains or on sea cliffs.

The course will include a training manual to remind you of the techniques covered during the day. Please bring your normal climbing kit (harness, belay device, helmet, rack for rigging belays) 01142 301136 or pete@54brooklands.freeserve.co.uk.

South Pembroke Meet September 2010

Rowland Smith

The pre-meet advertising had a lot to live up to. The Oreads had been promised the best trip of the year if they came to South Pembroke on the 3rd weekend in September 2010. The tides were going to be good and the climbing is about as good as it gets. The only things that could spoil the event would be the weather and any displays of incompetence by Oreads, and the forecast was pretty good on at least one of those.

Much discussion had taken place about the best venue, in light of the Bosherton camp-site closure. Given that only 6 people were due to turn up and at least 3 of them were Climbers Club members, it made sense to avail ourselves of the facilities at May Cottage.

Roland, Angela, Simon and Richard surfaced at the crack of mid-morning on the Friday, expecting to have to wait for the grease to dry out before they could climb. Roland and Angela arrived at Stennis Head in time to see Simon high up on Manzoku - a classic E1 reported in the climbing press to be top of Simon's tick list. A moment's lack of concentration by Roland meant he had looked away at the very moment Simon went from being high on Manzoku to being very low on Manzoku. Simon had initially appeared to be very composed, but was later reported to have been pumped out of his box and not able to hang on for another second - which he demonstrated admirably. He may not have ticked his route, but he has probably claimed more air-miles in 2010 than the rest of the Oread's put together. Full marks for effort.

Early afternoon on Friday saw a massed ascent (well, four of us) on 'Riders on the Storm' - a three-star HVS that we had failed to find on a previous attempt. This is one of those mid-height traverses in the style of Dream of White Horses that really needs to be done when the waves are crashing around you and the excitement is at fever-pitch. Whether I am so keen for that experience when I next get the opportunity remains to be seen.

On Friday evening we received the sad news that we would not, after all, be blessed with the expected presence of Dave and Victoria. They had seen reports that the surf was up in Devon and they would be heading there instead. Clearly the surfing community is better at reporting when they have perfect conditions than we are. Even so, you would have expected that with the many years of experience Dave and Victoria have between them, they would have worked out by now that climbing is just so much more fun than surfing. Room for improvement.

Saturday saw a slightly earlier start since the expected grease had not been present on Friday. There were discussions about whether this was more down to the cool North wind not blowing the sea spray onto the rock or the lower temperatures in the day causing less condensation at night than you would see in the summer. Whatever the reason, the climbing conditions were as good as you will get on a British sea cliff. The rock was kept dry by the occasional Sunshine, and the wind was almost completely absent from the rock-face. Excellent.

With this in mind, Simon and Richard headed off to Mowing Word for yet more sideways action. They admirably despatched Heart of Darkness - another three star HVS that traverses above the lip of some huge sea-caves. The holds are a bit polished now, so if you did that one in a high sea you really would be in for some excitement - but the photos would be stunning. I'll give it a go if we can persuade the Oread's own photographer to dangle with her camera poised just below the line of the route some day.

Roland had thought he might be following Dave up one or two desperates on the steep side of Hunstman's Leap on Saturday. Given that he awoke with some sort of stomach bug and not a great deal of energy, he wasn't too disappointed that Dave had decided to blob out. Instead, he was to have a go at a one star E2 on Chapel Head called Blockheads. It was probably an excellent route, but on this occasion, all I can say is that it was a good job it was well-protected, because the gear was well-used all the way to the easy bit.

Roland and Angela found themselves having lunch followed by a spot of Sun-bathing at the bottom of Ultra-Vixens. Those of you who know the route will appreciate that it is a bit of a Sun-trap and sheltered from a North wind. You will also appreciate that it does get cut off by the tide rather more quickly than you would expect. We got out just in time, but two walkers and their dog were last seen wading through waist-high water holding the dog precariously above the incoming waves. As it later turned out, tales of doggy derring-do's would be something of a theme this weekend.

Sunday saw Simon and Richard venturing onto Bosherton Head. I wish I could say at this point that they had chosen to do "Preposterous Tales" because then this would be the part of the write up

where I hand over to one of them in a Touching the Void kind of way to detail how they had the epic of a lifetime trying to find their way through the damp and very dark hole in the cliff that starts about a third of the way up and finishes 20 metres or so back from the cliff edge. I was once walking along the coast path one Saturday evening to see a be-head-torched climber popping marmot-like out of the aforementioned hole to be told that he had just spent twelve hours trying to climb this classic 3 pitch HVS. You have been warned.

But I digress. Unfortunately, Richard and Simon were far too sensible for any of that. They made do with Quoin and Poltergeist, which carry on past the intimidating hole in the wall all the way to the top. The routes were described as "pleasant". Very disappointing.

Roland and Angela went off to St Govan's on Sunday. There they did the Loosener, Deranged and Test-Case. The latter was very high on the tick list having been retreated from a couple of years earlier. The climbing went without epic this time, but fear-ye-not - there was a Jack Russell on hand to provide the required level of suspense. It managed to do an excellent impression of Sylvester Stallone in Cliffhanger by bouncing his way down the St Govans Chimney for about 100ft before disappearing somewhere amongst the boulders on the beach below. There was no way the somewhat portly owners were going down there, so it fell to a couple of nearby climbers to go into rescue mode. They set up the abseil, and after a 20 minute search managed to locate the sorry animal. That is where their plans might have fallen apart, as dogs by and large do not wear harnesses. Fortunately, it was at this point that H.M. Coastguard turned up with their big red bag-for-life into which the poor little pooch was sealed and winched up the cliff. It seems that the Stallone impression was complete, in that it had managed to get away with only a few minor scratches from a fall that would have finished off us lesser mortals (although I wasn't around to see if the wounds had miraculously healed up by the time they got back to the car). One thing was certain - it was overjoyed to see its people and it wasn't in any rush to go back near the edge.

It was clear by the end of the weekend that it had indeed been the best trip of the year. The only thing that would have improved it would have been if the rest of you had turned up. So, gold stars for Angela, Simon and Richard; black marks for the rest of us (myself for handing in the report 3 months late). I was going to award "a sound thrashing", but I didn't want you getting the wrong idea.

New Address.

Our Treasure has moved again, his new contact details are:

59 Tamworth Street, Duffield, Derby, DE56 4EZ. - 07827 972287

New Members.

Welcome to Jim Pike as a new prospective member of the club and also to Danny Wadewitz of 165 Old Mansfield Road, Derby, who can be contacted on dw11@gmx.net or by 'phone at Home 01332 349166, Mobile 07942615615 or Work on 01332 212439 and Steve Maynard as a new Prospective member - his email address is lavalout@aol.com

Indoor Meets Organizer Required Tony Howard.

I have now completed four winter seasons of running the winter lecture programme, which I have enjoyed despite the hard work. However, in the meantime I have been persuaded not only to join the TYW Hut Sub-Committee but also take over from Chuck as Hut Custodian at TYW. This is also quite time consuming. So I have decided to retire from running the lecture programme. Doing both is a heavier workload than I want. So if you would like to have a bash at running the lectures for next year please let a Committee member know. Having your own laptop would be an advantage.
tony.howard46@btinternet.com 01332 273307

Tan-Yr-Wyddfa Winter Meet 8-9th January, 2011. A pleasant surprise...Dave Mawer

Last to arrive Mick Hayes, Victoria and I were greeted by rain and a balmy temperature of 7.5°C. Prime conditions for our first winter adventure of 2011. We then sat by a blazing fire with Graham Weston, Roger Gibbs, Steve Christian and his friend Steve exchanging jovialities about our reasoning for coming to Wales on such a weekend and the most reliable venue for tomorrow.

Due to more welsh wet stuff outside we opted for a leisurely breakfast. Steve and Steve headed for Upper Cwm Glas and with the BMW registering 4.5°C we sped towards Gerlan, our destination the Black Ladders. After some conscientious parking in a purpose built gateway, we were soon splish-splashing our way through deep puddles and streams feeling uncertain of our choice. However, our spirits were lifted as we gained altitude. As the cwm entered our sights we noticed frosty white grass marking the freezing level at about 600m. With the left side of the cwm holding more ice we gained a suitable gearing up spot beneath Central gully. Mick and Graham opted for Eastern Gully and Roger, Victoria and I decided upon Pyramid Gully but due to the low level cloud and a bit of incompetence, we found ourselves high in Eastern gully after a splendid icy slab pitch followed by a turfy hill side.



Dave on the final icy step in Eastern Gully



Roger on the 1st rocky step in Eastern Gully proper

With the cloud lifting we followed in the foot steps of our friends as we sped our way up bomber névé and numerous icy steps to emerge in sunshine at it's end.



Looking back to the Black Ladders

With our gear packed away we decided upon a descent along the western ridge of the cwm. Taking in the summit of Carnedd Dafydd we enjoyed fine views of Tryfan, the Glyders, Snowdon and beyond. Following the ridge northwards we caught up with Graham and Mick on the boggy path to Gerlan.

Roger's day pass had now expired and Graham went down with the lurgy, so Sunday saw Victoria, Mick and I heading to Snowdon's Trinity Face as Steve and Steve aimed for the Nameless Cwm in Ogwen. After coughing up a tenner at the Pen-y-Pass car park we wandered up the Miner's Track which became icy enough for us to don crampons shortly before it joins the Pyg track.

With the Trinity face shrouded in cloud, we geared up and made our way up perfect nevé to the foot of a small buttress meeting up with a team aiming for Trinity Right-hand. As they climbed rightwards around the buttress we opted to go left up Central Trinity before cutting back right to the start of Trinity Right-hand. With Victoria and I now secured to a good spike Mick quickly dispatched a tricky little entry pitch and soon found a belay. As we climbed exchanging pleasantries with the team we'd met at the beginning we revelled in the perfect conditions.

Following a gear swap I led off up the turfy narrow gully after negotiating a rocky step and resisted the temptation to tie off a small plastic trumpet as comedy gear. Another rocky step and I found a suitable thread and hex belay. As I took in the ropes I marvelled at my surroundings and smiled over Friday's doubts of the conditions. Victoria appeared first, shortly followed by Mick and after a photo pose they joined me at the stance. Mick's turn at the helm again found him climbing perfect nevé followed by an interesting turfy groove before the final slopes to the top. We soon joined him on horizontal ground after thoroughly enjoying the final pitch of the climb. We quickly packed away the gear, no place for a picnic here, and made our way to the finger stone marking the footpath down. With the snow and heavily iced conditions we passed the variety of characters only to be expected on Wales' highest hill. Waving goodbye to the Trinity Face we continued down the Miner's track to the lake below and sat to remove our crampons. Now below cloud level we became aware of the sun lighting up the lands below and enjoyed the plod back to the car chattering happily all the way.



Mick on the tricky entry pitch to Trinity Right hand



Victoria followed by Mick on the penultimate pitch

Moonlight Symphony – An Ascent of Centre Post Direct Steve Christian.



46-092.jpg

Coire Adair 12/04/93



So there we were Phil, Stu and I, three and half pitches off the summit of Creag Meagaidh, 300 metres up Centre Post Direct, at 4pm on the 6th of January. Darkness is falling as I set off on a grade V icefall, in an attempt to overtake the two pairs in front who were holding us up. I manage to duck underneath the traversing rope of the first pair, avoiding the entangling mess, and front point my way up the vertical blue ice, heaving and breathing at the effort. I enter a vertical ice corner and the bridging opportunity gives my aching calves a brief respite. Hanging off my wrists I manage to get my second ice screw in just as one of the axes pops.

"Shit" I breathe, but my bridged stand holds firm and I sigh as the ropes clip into the extender on the ice screw.

Thwack, thwack, kick, kick the monotony of movement is only heightened by the burning in my calves and shoulders. The ground just above is promising an easier angle but is still another few moves away. Fatigue is overcome by will power to make it to the easier section and I surge upwards and get my feet onto snowy ground, allowing a brief rest to replenish the reserves.

Three more metres and I am nose up against a rock buttress. An insitu peg allows a quick belay to be set up, backed up by a small wire placement.

As I look down Stuart and Phil, perched on a snowy ledge on a buttress on the opposite side of the gully, have head torches already fitted to their helmets. I smile at the forethought and expectation of darkness.

"Safe Stuart", echoes around the gully.

I take in the rope and Phil informs me that the party just in front is abseiling from above. This means that their rope is now crossing over ours, and the ropes of the traversing party, whose ropes also cross over ours. The likelihood of spaghetti is high and Phil and Stuart rightly stay put as climbers' abseil by into the twilight. I wait patiently and retrieve my head torch affixing it to my helmet.

Stuart drops a glove as he struggles with the belay and it disappears into the abyss. It's getting very dark, which hasn't escaped my notice, and Phil makes it to the belay in the gathering gloom.

We quickly discuss options before deciding to traverse across the buttress into a side gully that offers the best way to the top.

Phil clicks on the head torch and sets off delicately picking his way across the turfy ledges carefully loading each step before transferring his weight onto it. He disappears from sight, only the running of the rope and the occasional distant pool of light being reminders of his presence. After a while rope movement accelerates and I judge he has reached easier ground. His signal of safety now means that Stuart, still perched thirty metres below, will have to climb the icefall in the dark.

With all the excitement and the falling darkness, I have failed to notice that the moon is making an effort to pierce through the mist enshrouding the face. The translucent light allows belaying to take place without the need for a head torch. The view out through clearings in the mist is spectacular. The highlands are bathed in luminescence and I gaze in awe.

Stuart arrives at the belay and I casually inform him that he needs to traverse the buttress into the side gully, where he should set up a deadman belay. He moves off hooking and whacking the turf above to give him purchase across the buttress and disappears.

It is now my turn. I untie from the belay and consider using a back rope on the insitu peg. The potential for entanglement leads me to discount it and I set off on the traverse. The first moves flow easily with good turf but then I arrive at the bottleneck. Delicately I torque my way round a protruding rock until forced to duck underneath an overhung wall. I am traversing on a fringe of heather above the abyss, trying to reach distant turf with my axes. It is out of reach. I shuffle, stooped now under the leaning wall, which pushes me into the void. There are no axe placements but those at floor level and the crawling motion continues for several moves. Any inappropriate tug on the rope now will send me spinning into space somewhere. The pieces of the movement fall into place and I stand carefully on the far side of the wall, stepping onto easier ground.

Steep snow stretches above and I continue upwards into the moonlight. Two more pitches of steep snow ice lead us to success, the top of the buttress. A cold breeze greets us and we pack frozen ropes and equipment into rucsacs. The misty curtain has frozen on us a sheen of ice and I am surprised that I feel warm.

The moonlight is not enough for us to see unaided, and three pools of gloomy light set off on a compass bearing through the cloud. We cross many foot tracks but I am determined to keep on course to navigate our way off down to The Window, a gash like Col in the ridge, which is the key to descent back to the corrie. We hit steep ground and drop quickly until our preset timing is met. We ponder over the map resetting the compass bearing so that we will hit The Window. I have misgivings about our predicament now, somewhere on the wild side of the mountain, in a misty darkness. Not finding The Window will leave us wandering aimlessly. We restudy the map. There is a sudden realisation that the tracks in the snow we crossed were those which follow the edge of the cliff top towards The Window. Reluctantly we retrace our steps, grinding back up the steep ground until we reach the tracks again. We recheck the direction of tracks and follow them, still using the compass for support. Slowly we loose height and eventually, below in the gloom, the gap in the ridge is revealed. We cross through The Window and back onto the east side of the mountain. Before us stretches the fully moonlit approach valley merging into snow covered highlands. The brooding, seamed crag falls away below us and what was a distant dream of life tomorrow becomes reality.

Hut Bookings for February

Please note that hut fees should always be paid to me and no one else. Colin Hobday.

HEATHY LEA 2011

Feb. 4/5th. Bristol Explorers Club Cottage/barn
Feb. 23/25 Alan Stapleton, Youth Group. Cottage

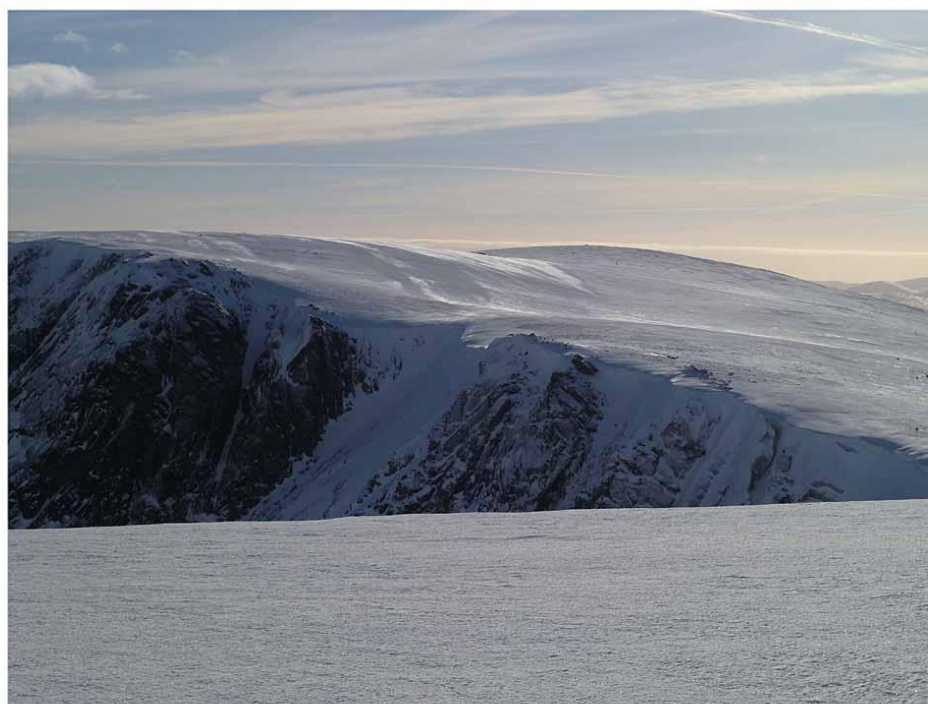
TAN-YR-WYDDFA 2011

Feb, 4/5th. Orpheus C.C. 16 beds.
Feb. 11/12th. Yorkshire Ramblers 16 beds.
Feb. 18/19th. Flyde M C. Whole hut.
Feb. 25/26th Derwent M C, Whole hut.
March 4/5th. Bassettlaw H.W.C. 16 beds

Forthcoming Meets

February	Sat 5 th Sun 6 th	High House Borrowdale	Peter Amour	01773 826219
	Tues 1st	Royal Oak Ockbrook	Tony Howard	01332 273307
	Tues 8 th	Committee Meets Royal Oak Ockbrook		
	Sat 19 th Sun 20 th	Little Langdale	Volunteer Please?	
	Any February Weekend	Scottish Winter Climbing Meet	Steve Christian	01629 825292 07824 623945
March	Tues 1st	Royal Oak Ockbrook	Tony Howard	01332 273307
	Tues 8 th	Committee Meets Royal Oak		

		Ockbrook		
	Sat 12 th Sun 13 th	Patterdale	Stuart Haywood	01332 882331
	Sat 19 th Sun 20 th	Heathy Lea - Fell Race		
	Sat 26 th	Annual AGM Robin Hood Inn.	Chris Wilson	01283 520911
	Sun 27 th	Spring Stride		
	Wed 30 th	First Evening Outdoor Meet Harborough Rocks	Steve Christian	01629 825292
	Any March Weekend	Scottish Winter Climbing Meet	Steve Christian	01629 825292 07824 623945
April	Sat 2 nd Sun 3 rd	Tan yr Wyddfa		
	Sat 9 th Sun 10 th	Heathy Lea – Rescue & First Aid Weekend	Pete Lancaster	01142 301136
	Tues 12 th	Committee Meets Royal Oak Ockbrook		
	Fri 22 nd Mon 25 th	Corsica	Simon Pape	01629822450



P1010174.JPG

Coire na Ciche

Saturday, January 22, 2011

Beinn a' Bhuid south summit and crags January 2011

Copyright – Oread Mountaineering Club.

Editor: John Green, Ivy Cottage, Church Lane, Morley Derbys. 01332 832101

Email – green71@btinternet.com