

OREAD MOUNTAINEERING CLUB MAGAZINE

SEPTEMBER 2019



Lacedelli Route, Cima Scotoni VIII- “A fantastic climb and a Dolomites classic. The route was once considered the hardest in the Dolomites and even today requires a committed party.” Read all about it page 13.

Editorial

In this issue all about the Club's 70th Anniversary Dinner plus trips to Gogarth, Welsh limestone, the annual end of season Curry meet and several day walks including the next stage of the Boundary Walk.

Write-ups include High House, Tan yr Wyddfa, Derbyshire rambles, Cornish adventures, Alpine achievements and more. Plus John Linney has shared a vivid account of good times spent with Keith Gregson.

Also in here – an important notice on page 2 about the role of Meets Secretary, currently being coordinated on a temporary basis by Nigel Briggs, and full details of our Reciprocal Rights agreements with other clubs allowing members access to many excellent huts throughout the UK. See pages 22-24 for all the details.

Meets Secretary

At the last AGM Spenser stated that he would not be continuing as Meets Secretary beyond the term of the current committee and preferably he would step down sooner. Earlier in the summer Spenser decided the time was right to step down. I offered to be the 'acting' Meets Secretary until the position could be filled. First I would like to thank Spenser for the work he has done on behalf of the club while he has been the Meets Secretary, he has organized a varied and successful program along with raising the height of the culinary bar. Thank you Spenser.

The meets program for the remainder of this year is in good order although we have some meets, in particular the Bonfire Meet at Heathy Lea that require a leader, so any volunteers out there please get in touch.

We are working on completing the program for 2020, to help with this I have contacted a number of people to discuss and put forward meet ideas, if I have not contacted you but you would like to be part of this group please get in touch, or, if you have any suggestions please let me know (and even better offer to lead the meet). The idea of the group is to have a wide range of interests and experience represented so that all tastes can be catered for.

As with all club activities success depends on people, both to organize the meets and to attend them. If you would like to be involved in the Club by leading a meet please get in touch and I can suggest meets that we have planned that require a leader or we could add an additional meet.

If there is anyone who would be interested in the role of Meets Secretary please get in touch with me so that I can tell you what the position involves.

Nigel Briggs. **Email for Meets Secretary remains oreadmcmeeets@gmail.com**

Forthcoming meets 2019

<i>August</i>	28	<i>Wednesday Day Walk Monyash Stuart Firth</i>
<i>September</i>	6th -8th	<i>Gogarth Valley of the Rocks campsite Neil Thompson</i>
	11	<i>Wednesday Walk</i>
	21	<i>PDBW Colin Hobday</i>
	25	<i>Wednesday walk Derek Pike</i>
	27th-29	<i>Clwyd limestone Derek Pike</i>
<i>October</i>	1	<i>Evening Lecture Royal Oak</i>
	12 th - 20	<i>Kalymnos Michael Hayes</i>
	18th-20	<i>Tan yr Wyddfa Rob Beck and Lucy Revelo</i>
<i>November</i>	1st-3	<i>Halloween and Bonfire meet meet leader needed</i>
	5	<i>Evening Lecture Royal Oak</i>
	9	<i>PDBW Rob Tresidder</i>
	16	<i>Annual Dinner Maynard Arms Grindleford Ruth Gordon/Nigel Briggs</i>
	17	<i>Post Prandial walk meet leader needed.</i>

	22-24	High House curry meet Tony Howard
	30	PDBW Dave Helliwell
December	3	Evening Lecture Royal Oak
	11	Black Rocks/Harborough night climb Rob Tresidder
	13 th -16	Bullstones Dave Helliwell
	21 Dec-1 Jan	Christmas/New Year at Tan yr Wyddfa Rock Hudson

Training opportunities

The club now has a budget to support members who wish to improve their climbing/mountaineering skills. (A recommendation of the Forward Thinking Group Report.) £500 has been set aside for the current year.

The money is available to:

- subsidise courses to improve members' personal skills eg belaying, trad climbing techniques, self rescue, navigation etc.
- support members who regularly climb with novices by bringing them up to date with current best practice.
- Set up instruction for groups of members wishing to learn a particular skill (anchor building, leading, safety and best practice etc). The club would engage a suitably qualified individual to provide instruction. This would be subsidised by the club, providing a lower cost to members than booking onto a course as individuals, but would not leave the instructor significantly out of pocket.

If you have identified a course you wish to attend as an individual please tell the Secretary, Simon, brief details for consideration by the committee.
Simon Pape.

If you would like to join a group of members to learn some new skills please contact any member of the committee to discuss the options and register your interest. We will try to group people together and put you in touch with a friendly instructor.

Evening meets:

Do come along to the evening climbing wall session:

Mondays at the Unit from 7 – 9.00 pm and after at the Smithfield, Meadow Road, Derby. Over the winter there is also a group at Wirksworth wall from 7-9.30 pm on Wednesdays, then adjourning to the Royal Oak, North St.

Wednesday Activities

A series of walks will take place for the duration of the summer season. (Dates and venues below).

Those starting at 13:45, are afternoon / evening walks with the possibility of meeting les grimpers at a post-climbing pub.

Those starting at 10:00 are full day walks; see Newsletter for refreshment opportunities. If there is no designated leader, just turn up and decide the route on the day.

Offers to lead “tba” walks will be gratefully received.

Date	Time	Leader	Venue	Details
28 Aug	10:00	Stuart Firth	Bull’s Head Café	Monyash see newsletter
11 Sep	13:45	tba	Hurt Arms	Ambergate
25 Sep	10:00	Derek Pike	Gradbach	See newsletter
09 Oct	13:45	tba	tba	tba
23 Oct	10:00	tba	tba	tba

Stuart Firth:

28 August Wednesday Walk Stuart Firth

Meet at 10:00 at the cafe in Monyash - next to The Bulls Head. Excellent bacon butties and apple cake... I plan to walk along Lathkill Dale and then across to Sheldon where there is an excellent pub - the Cock and Pullett. (No sniggers at the back of the class please). It’s then just a short stagger back to Monyash where we could finish with a pint or a cuppa.

Stuart Firth:

6-8 September Gogarth Neil Thompson

If you are inspired by Roger's tale of derring do in last month's issue then this could be the meet for you! Plenty of less ambitious routes are also available on the sea cliffs and inland on Holyhead Mountain. We will be camping again at the delightful Valley of the Rocks campsite, Portdafarch Road, Trearddur Bay, Isle of Anglesey, LL65 2LL. Tel: 01407765787. Booking isn't really necessary unless you need electric hook up for which space is limited. Excellent food and beer is to be had on site at the Paddler’s Return.

Neil Thompson.

21 September P.D.B.W. Whaley Bridge to Buxton Colin Hobday

After the the Summer break we shall resume with the P.P.B.W. Meet at the station car park Whaley Bridge at 10.00 am for a 10.15 start. Parking at the station is limited - if full take the road opposite the station then immediately left along to the Canal Street basin car park about 200yds. Both car parks are free. Our route will take us via the Memorial Park, Taxal and follow the River Goyt through woods and meadows to Fernilee Reservoir. The crossing at Errwood

Reservoir Dam wall will be followed by a steady climb up to the disused railway track, over the moor to Bishops Lane, across the golf course and down into Buxton and the Pavilion Gardens, finishing with a short climb up to the Market Place and looking for the P.P.B.W. Plaque on the pub wall. Distance 9/10 miles.



Picture shows the rural setting near Taxal.

The bad news is there is NO pub or refreshments on route. Buses for Whaley Bridge leave the Market Place at 05 and 30 minutes past the hour. Skyline 199 bus stop B. REMEMBER YOUR BUS PASS!

This is a walk of contrast from woods and meadows to moorland.

Should you need further info. Contact us.

Wednesday 25 September Daytime Walk Derek Pike

Meet Gradbach carpark G. R. 999663 at 10a.m. for 10.15 departure. There are a number of routes available, which one will depend on who turns up, the weather and on my own perceived level of fitness on the day.

Derek.

Wednesday 25 September Curry Meet Simon Pape

So another summer's almost over, which means it must be time for a curry before we all disappear into various climbing walls for a few months. Most of you know the plan. There's still just enough time to grab a route or two on one of the Matlock crags (Richard's away so we won't need to revert to the bad weather plan of Wirksworth Wall), followed by a swift pint in the Midland in Matlock Bath (by the station for those that don't know it). The Balti is on the other side of the A6 and the table is booked for 8.30 – if you want to come along please let me know by Sunday 22nd September.

Simon Pape

27-29 September Clwyd Limestone Derek Pike

I have been fortunate with the weather for the last few occasions that I have run this meet so I am hoping that the weather gods will not desert me. This is basically a climbing meet but as there are Oreads who may prefer a long walk to a pub or just a wander around the beautiful Dee Valley you will be made very welcome.

We shall be camping, caravanning or motor homing at the Carrog Station campsite some seven and a half miles west of Llangollen just off the A5. [S.J. G.R. 116436]. This site has all the usual facilities plus its own railway station and the Grouse Inn is five minutes walk away where I shall be found on the Friday evening sampling the beer.

You will need to book your own pitch direct with the site, I have told them we are coming, mention Oread or my name so that we may all be together. Their large rally field will not be available this summer so space may be at a premium, so if you wish to come I was advised by the owners to book as soon as possible.

Carrog Station Campsite- enquiries@stationcampsite.com
01490 430347 mobile 07977211046

Post Code LL219BD

The current climbing guide to the area is the Rockfax 2015 Clwyd Limestone by Mark Glaister and Lee Proctor.

Hope to see you all there.

For any more info you can e-mail me:

Tuesday 1 October 8pm Lecture Royal Oak Ockbrook

There will definitely be a lecture this evening to open the new season's series.

Details will follow later.

Rob Tresidder –

10 – 21 October Kalymnos Michael Hayes

Kalymnos is a Greek Island situated close to the Turkish coast and is one of the most enjoyable sports climbing venues in the world. The climbing scene is perfect with over 60 crags and hundreds of routes at all grades. My 2016 guide has over 400 pages.

Most people get to the island via a flight to Kos with Jet 2 from East Mids / Birmingham or Manchester and then a boat to Kalymnos main harbour. Taxis, Bike and Car hire are plentiful, and most climbers stay around the town of Masouri which has loads of low cost accommodation and excellent bars and restaurants.

The dates are flexible as many stay longer than one week but our plan is to fly out from Birmingham on the 10th October and book into a hotel at Mastichari on Kos as it arrives quite late. The following morning we will take the boat to Kalymnos, pick up a hire car and drive the short distance to Masouri where there is loads of accommodation if you book early!

We are booked into the Louis Apartment 6 with Airbnb from the 11th to the 21st Come and join us for a fantastic holiday.

For more information and to book onto the meet please contact me.

Michael Hayes:

16 November Annual Dinner Maynard Arms Grindleford Ruth Gordon/Nigel Briggs

This year's 70th Anniversary dinner will be at The Maynard, Main Road Grindleford (S32 2HE). Please arrive from 6.30 pm onwards, to sit down at 7.30 pm. The price will be **£30.00** per person. There will be vegetarian, vegan and gluten free options. Beer and wine at reasonable prices will be available until midnight. We will have a guest speaker, Graham Hoey, who is sure to inspire and entertain us. The Bent Screw award should also provide us with the customary amusement or embarrassment.

Cars/vans can be left overnight in the car park, Rooms are available at The Maynard, please book directly and state you are with The Oread. Other accommodation options are available nearby along with the facilities of Grindleford Café for breakfast.

It should be a great night.

See the end of this newsletter for the booking form, menu and payment details plus further info on the overnight stay options.

Please help us by booking as early as possible, with payment by bank transfer or cheque. Bookings must be made by Thursday 31st October.

Nigel for general enquiries:

Ruth for bookings:

Copy deadline for next issue is 24 October.

News, Articles and Reports from Meets.

High House 14-16 June Ruth Gordon

Biblical flood conditions in the preceding week produced a few drop – outs but bizarrely the spare places were snapped up last minute so we had a full house in spite of a very iffy forecast.

It would rain in the morning but clear up in the aft - or it would be ok early on but rain would be widespread by afternoon – take your pick! We did, leaving wet and gloomy Derbyshire to arrive in sunny Borrowdale where Simon, Snod and I enjoyed a nostalgic ascent of Little Cham on Shepherd's courtesy of the lovely people at the cafe who kindly let us park there. Pete and Ali were other early arrivals and Chris and Gill ticked a couple of Wainwrights on the way. We met up with several more at the Scafell hotel for an excellent meal and on return to the hut pretty much all the usual suspects had arrived – soon followed by Dave H. David U. and James, Spenser, Pippa --- but where were Rob and Lucy? Well – they had appeared by morning – having done a Spenser – wrong Seathwaite – scenic tour of Lake District most of the night.... maybe a Bent Screw coming your way???

The morning looked promising but came on with drizzle as everyone was putting their boots on and soon became downright wet. Charlie and Pippa had already set off. There was some prevaricating among the rest of us but eventually



everyone decided to go for it.

A walking party including Jan, Nigel and Janet, Richard, Pete and Sue, Derek and Mike set off for Styhead Tarn where they were treated to the spectacle of Janet's 48th wild swim of the year before heading on over Allen Craggs, Glaramara etc while Derek and Mike went over Great Gable and returned via Honister. Pete and Ali tested out Ali's ankle on Fleetwith Pike, Spenser and Rob, wanting to practise alpine techniques, headed for the wettest waterfall scramble they could find - truly scary in places. Pete wisely preferred photographing waterfalls to swimming up them and took some stunning pics of Sour Milk Ghyll. Dave H and James also went in search of a scramble - Chapel Beck near Coniston. Chris and Gill stuck with Plan A and did Gillercombe

Buttress in much better conditions than seemed possible when they set out. By amazing coincidence they reached the top to be greeted by Pam and Nick who had walked over Great Gable, and Green Gable and were descending the ridge.

We set off to do Corvus with Chris W, Roger, Simon and David U. It was drying up nicely till we got there when a heavy shower set in right on time to ensure the rock was streaming water as Chris set off.

After that it picked up and we finished the route and walked back in glorious sunshine. Back at the hut Charlie and Pippa returned after nipping over a list of peaks so high and many I cannot begin to remember them.

Spenser had picked up a disturbing email - Dave and James were at Kendal hospital after James had jumped onto a rock, slipped and broken his foot. They subsequently headed home where James had to spend some time in hospital waiting for an op to sort his foot out. Very best wishes to James - hope by the time you read this you are fully recovered.

We spent a pleasant evening enjoying the fine

weather and excellent ale provided by Chris W. but Sunday proved just as fickle weatherwise with sunshine and unpredictable showers. Charlie and Pippa were off to tick the remaining few Lakeland peaks they hadn't done yesterday. Some of us managed to get a couple of routes in at Castle Rock, Chris and Gill bagged another four Wainwrights, Pete and Ali explored the Honister slate quarries. Derek and Mike headed south and stopped at Trowbarrow where a timely shower forced them to abandon their route and they just had to go and eat icecream instead!

Thanks to all who came and made it such a great weekend. Nigel and Janet Briggs, Rob Beck and Lucy Revelo Silva, Pete and Ali Kennington, Pete and Sue



Lancaster, Pam Storer and Nick Evans, Chris and Gill Radcliffe, Chris and Jan Wilson, Simon Pape, Derek Pike, Mike Wren, Charlie Taylor, Pippa Leach, Dave Hayden, James Clarke, David Uribe, Roger Larkam, Richard Hopkinson, Spenser Gray, Snod and me.

Fashion Notes.



Style icon Roger Larkam models the very latest in wet weather approach footwear. Note the cunning through-flow system allowing water to enter and exit both above and below the foot.

Tan yr Wyddfa working party & Barbecue meet 3-7 July Ruth Gordon



Some people love working parties so much they come early! Pam and Nodge had been at work two whole days and Pete and Ali one when Snod and I rolled up on Tuesday evening to find them sunning themselves and relaxing after a hard day's gardening. The weather was magnificent, sunny but not unbearably hot. The garden looked pristine but Nodge was soon back at work on Wednesday clearing the ivy while Pete, Pam and Snod's mate Bott lopped the trees that were threatening the power line. Everyone wanted to be outside so lots of repainting was done including the whole west gable and extension wall plus touching up any peeling areas all round – thanks Tim, Simon and Ali. The back door was repainted black and the front is now a fetching shade of green, thanks Snod and Bott while John Fisher drew the short straw and took on the indoor cleaning jobs.

We now have a new noticeboard for non-official stuff like timetables and menus, a second knife rack and that nasty draughty hole under the living room door has

been filled in with quick drying cement. Unfortunately Fisher was quicker and put his foot in it....it was refilled...

Weather this good demanded early finishes so some climbing/walking/cycling could be fitted in. Pete and Ali discovered that the forest tracks to Beddgelert are more up and down than they thought - a long way for an icecream! Tim, Simon, Bott and Snod did routes on the Mott and Carreg Wastad. Friday people started to arrive for the weekend (or in Rock's case late for the working party -he'd had a better offer!) It was quite a relief when Richard Hardwick turned up bearing barbecues as Tony was sadly unable to attend his own meet due to a painful knee.

Alas the glorious weather deserted us on Saturday morning so most of the weekenders had to settle for wet walks up Snowdon or Y Garn. A real shame for KAsia's friends who had travelled from Poland for just a long weekend. The bus to Pen y Pass was discovered to be a great bargain at £2.20. Snod, Simon and I did a few more jobs and then went to Tremadoc in the afternoon when the sun came out. Full marks to Chris and Tim

who came over after their day on Snowdon and snatched a route in the evening sun. A perfect evening for the barbecue was much improved when KAsia and her mates reappeared - we were starting to wonder where they were - but all was well - they'd just seen rather more of Snowdon and its surroundings than anticipated!

On Saturday night Snod warned everyone that he was going to paint the newly dried cement and the bare patch on the bootroom floor. Radcliffe woke up in the night feeling thirsty and came down for his water bottle - thought he might as well have a pee while he was downstairsso the bootroom floor still has a bare patch - Chris's feet however....

Sunday was another excellent day's weather, well deserved by all who came along. Thanks to everyone for your hard work and your great company.



10 July, A Calver Circuit Peter Amour

Stuart and I met at the appointed RV point, awaited any possible takers and then made our way northwards Derwentside up to the humpbacked bridge at Froggatt. With a 90 left we then took to the climbing tarmac to then cross the Calver-Grindleford road and gain height more rapidly through ripening corn and paddock to meet with the traffic restricted lane to Eyam. Dropping into the famous village we then headed south down Eyam Dale, crossed the Stoney road, to then skirt the disused Darlton Quarry, before going onto hilly tracks including Black Harry's Lane, named after an 18th C highwayman from thereabouts who ended up being executed for his crimes. With the track cross roads of Black

Harry's Gate behind us the compass saw us climbing in an east south east direction with a lesser known Bleaklow close by. Our route then had us descending, to then return by Deep Rake in to Calver. Cheers Stuart.

13 July Wild Walk Challenge Pam Storer

We were delighted that all 12 determined Oreads finished the 20 mile romp in the Forest of Bowland. The weather was perfect, cool at the start of our day but clearing to give the stunning views from the ridge of Wolf's Fell. Although close to busy towns, once on the fells there is a true sense of peace and isolation. We celebrated our achievement in the usual way; good beer, wine and an excellent meal in the pub.

Cornwall Revisited, and an Early Bath July 20 - 29 Mike Wren



Left: Phil starting Doorpost pitch three and right, at the top of Ochre Route Two.

A few Oreads gathered in superb weather at the old Oread haunt of Trevaylor campsite at Bottallack - Watersons, Eyres and Wrens staying for various periods. Phil and Mike climbed at Bosigran on Sunday, Phil's first visit there for 40 years, pulling in Doorpost and Ochre Route 2. A most enjoyable day out.

It was surprising to see a large portion of the campsite, where many Oreads have camped in years gone by, was closed off by a fence, replete with "Danger" signs. Apparently during a mining survey required for the campsite's recent sale to new owners, some mineshafts were discovered, and an area surrounding them considered to be at risk of collapse has had to be made off limits to the public. We saw the wisdom of this when passing a local building standing on the same

lode (mineral vein). It had partially collapsed, and has needed the pouring in of large amounts of readimix concrete to make the site safe.

Roy and Mike spent Monday at Sennen climbing old favourites, and bumped into a group of climbers from Southampton Climbing Club, who were also camping at Trevaylor. They had recently stayed at Heathy Lea, and were most appreciative of the new indoor toilet.

Bosigran (Commando) Ridge was selected for Tuesday, which was another idyllic day, with warm sunshine and a pleasant breeze. A good drying day. This was fortuitous, as will become apparent.

Shirt sleeves were the order of the day. Sacks were dumped by the plaque, and the abseil in and scramble down the other side of the ridge were pleasant.



We can get round there in between the waves.....Oh no you can't!

Roy investigated the rock platform that leads to the step “round the corner” that gives access to the first pitch proper. This was getting splashed by occasional larger waves, but looked to be passable with good timing. As he set off in what



looked like a calm period, almost immediately, a large wave, much bigger than any previously observed, arrived from a different direction, and broke over the platform.

Roy was not quite knocked off his feet, but was thoroughly drenched. Luckily he was clipped in to a runner.

We selected a drier approach, and completed the route in idyllic conditions, in the course of which Roy dried out pretty much completely.

We both had not been on the route for some decades, and it was great once again to experience the remoteness, commitment, exhilarating positions and absorbing climbing that this classic adventure entails.

On Wednesday the Wrens and Eyres went to Penzance for a rest/pasty day, and bussed to Marazion for a paddle in/walk out visit to Saint

Michael's Mount.

Roy and Mike revisited Sennen on Thursday to climb some more old favourites, and returned to Bosigran on Friday, ticking off in Alison Rib and Doorway.

It was good to be back at Trevaylor, and get out climbing on some favourite crags. The weather being good enough for eating out of doors was a bonus.



*Roy on top of the ridge -
what a great situation!*



The Wirksworth Day Wander 24th July Peter Amour

On the calendar it said a day walk, so I fired off a number of emails to the likely takers but found from several replies that some were on the Alps meet campsite but on their own having lost the main party, one was in the Alps but incapacitated, while others were generally scattered all over the place at home and abroad.

With building temperatures John Gwyer and I met over a cuppa at the Wirksworth Heritage Centre, made a plan and headed steeply out of town to pass the granite Stardisk, a feature that my Beeston companion hadn't heard of. Better informed we traversed the moonscape of Middle Peak Quarry and onto a Middleton Moor devoid of signposts before dropping down to clip the eastern most point of Carsington Reservoir and then regaining higher terrain. Conditions were by this point becoming uncomfortably warm and so, taking the shade of a tree, we grabbed the packed lunches and liquids before heading in an anti clockwise arc by way of Callow Lane and then completed the circuit via Pittywood Farm for a revisit to the air conditioned Heritage Centre. Thanks for your company John.

Lacedelli Route, Cima Scotoni VIII- Roger Gibbs

“A fantastic climb and a Dolomites classic. The route was once considered the hardest in the Dolomites and even today requires a committed party. A must to

call yourself a Dolomiti Climber.” Blimey, talk about throwing down the gauntlet! We were ensconced in Camping Sass Dlacia and despite the slightly variable weather forecast Dave had a plan. While various teams headed off for cragging and biking, Chris and I gathered the kids and cycled up for a recce. The kids played in the stream while I pushed on a bit further for a better look. Time spent in reconnaissance is seldom wasted I muttered to myself as I pushed my road bike over the rubble strewn track. The route looked fantastic and with only 400m of vertical height gain (c. 550m of climbing) surely we could be up and down before the afternoon thunderstorms with an early start?

With the (light) rack packed and butties made, we turned in for an early night with alarms set for 5am. I slept soundly...until 1am. I recall checking my watch at 2am, 3am, 4am felling wide awake. At 4.45, I was suddenly, infuriatingly, ready to fall into the deepest of sleeps. Prising myself out of bed I dressed and crept outside. We jumped on the bikes and cycled up to the Rifugio Capanna Alpina. Dave had slept like a baby, Chris had been checking his watch every hour. We ruminated on the nature of time. The lads were keen to take the bikes as close as possible to the base of the route, but after a lengthy session of pushing I demurred grumpily and we stashed them in a convenient bush. Soon the Refugio Scotoni hove into view and we stomped up the steep path past the lake and on to the base of the route. We fished out the topo to spy our route. A short scramble up scree got us to the rock.

As usual the crux is finding the start and after a bit of faffing I set off. The climbing was straightforward but the rock was pretty compact, so I was relieved to see a fixed belay at the top of pitch one. We were on our way! There had been noises from below while I was questing around to find the correct line of pitch one and now a pair arrived below. They were pretty slick and we soon realised it was a guided party. Oh dear, time for some good old fashioned racing, with a side order of fighting over belays. As it turned out, we kept a similar pace and shared the stances with good humour until we got to the base of the crux pitch 3. Rumours had reached us that this had lost some holds and was now worth F7a+. Hmm. It looked steep but some fixed gar was visible. Chris duly made mincemeat of it, although a little foot slip kept the audience engrossed. The guide looked impressed.

“Hard pitch”, he intoned, “hard pitch.”

Dave and I followed with the odd surreptitious tug on the gear from me, just for speed of course. I peered down to watch the guide aiding nonchalantly up towards us as Dave led off again.

Another steep pitch on compact rock with a mixture of fixed gear and the occasional wire, then it was my turn again on the sharp end. A long, steep crack led up from the belay. No chance of getting off route but it looked pretty butch. Fortunately it was straightforward, honest, hard work to the right hand side of a large sloping terrace. I scrambled over to another fixed belay on the left, started to bring the lads up and scanned the way ahead. Some less than perfect rock led diagonally right into a groove before the infamous crawl back left to the belay. Hmm, unprotected, constricted crawling on loose rock. Nice. Still at least I'm not tall. The guide arrived as Chris was about to set off. He insisted that a more direct line up a wide, overhanging chimney was much better climbing and the rock was more solid. Then he set off up the original line. I wondered what the Italian for sandbag was. Still Chris would obviously cruise it and I avoided the

crawl of doom, bonus. There was some ancient, sun bleached tat in the back of the chimney, so it had obviously been climbed before. More butch puffing ensued, the sacks seemed to be getting heavier as my arms faded.

The two teams were reunited at the big belay ledge on the first large terrace at about 200m. Half way? Dave raced across the easy traverse, while Chris and I grinned at the guide's client scrabbling across the awkward crawl pitch. Perhaps the guide had done us a favour. We reconvene under the looming wall between the second terrace and the third. There's a huge concave area of yellow rock above us that we'd spied from the ground. The route skirts the yellow depression on good grey rock, sidling rightwards, before blasting straight up again. A quick snack. Right, back to work. I set off on more steep, compact rock.



Pitches begin to merge into one. The slickness of our change overs lower down had evaporated as tiredness started to creep in. The guide pointed us further right for a superbly exposed traverse to another hanging belay (the third in a row). We had been snuggling up together on each stance, but now he belayed a little below us and nonchalantly began checking his phone while he waited for us to clear the stance. I marvelled at the relaxed attitude of the client as he followed the wild traverse. We were making good progress and I started to calculate how long to the top. My musings were interrupted by a distant rumble. Let's get a move on. Chris was motoring up pitch 14 when a massive boom made us all jump. In an instant it was raining hard. We struggled into lightweight waterproofs

and hurried to follow. Now I could see water running down the rock. A broad ledge preceded a steep bulge. Barely hesitating, I pulled on the first runner and reached up for the second, feet skating on wet rock. With a thump I landed on Dave's shoulder. The wire had popped. Cursing, I gratefully stood on Dave and scrabbled upwards with a tight rope. Chris peered down from above with a worried look and an awful lot of water cascading over his unprotected back. One more, easier pitch and we're finally on the second terrace but it's still raining. I grab the rack and head off leftwards across the easy, loose ground.

We're moving together and I'm trying to balance speed and some illusion of safety. The going is good and I get to a large overhung niche, and belay as the gear runs out. We're soon at the col and the rain is easing. Chris sends reassuring texts and we set off down the path. There are some weird acoustics going on because I can hear a faint English voice. I turn to see where he is and the voice moves. Eventually I realise I've inadvertently switched on the audiobook on my phone in the top of my sac.

We lose height quickly and the lads take alternative steeper lines down the scree, while I take the more leisurely path, preserving what's left of my knees. Dave has a quick dip in the lake and Chris rests his swollen ankle while they wait for me. We stroll past the hut, down to the bikes and free wheel back to the world for mugs of tea and war stories.

Keith Gregson, my early memories: John Linney

I first met Keith on a Sunday night in early February 1966. He was sitting at the bar in the Seven Stars Pub, Derby, smoking his pipe. He told me he and his wife Gill had recently moved to Derby and he had heard the Clogwyn Mountaineering Club (CMC) met in this pub. And so began nearly fifty years of friendship.

The CMC had leased an old byre at Tan Lan near Croesor at the foot of Cnicht and the Moelwyns. Having put in water and electricity the next big task was to install toilets. This entailed digging a huge hole in the grounds behind the hut in order to construct a concrete septic tank designed for us by Sir Clough William-Ellis. I have memories of Keith, stripped to the waist digging away. Keith immersed himself in this task over the next year although he never allowed it to prevent his occasional foray on the crags of Tan-y-grisiau, Blaenau Ffestiniog, Bent and Slack etc.



When finished we all wanted to know how long it would take to fill and begin working. Keith, being a mathematician, calculated this and on the appointed week end we all gathered at the outlet to taste the result!

In 1970 Keith proposed we attempt the Welsh 14 x 3000ft walk again. Due to the logistics of getting to the start at

Llanfairfechan we again agreed to bivouac in Ogwen hoping the weather would be kinder this time. The walk went as planned; the bivouac was fine. Having climbed up from and descended to Pen y Pass and into the pub to celebrate, Keith then proposed we walk back to the Clogwyn Hut, via Cnicht! As we always did, like fools we followed him but to Keith's utter disappointment we failed to make the Brondanw Arms for a pint or two that evening.

Our friendship grew and Keith suggested a holiday together but was it to be the Lakes or Scotland? 'What about meeting in Howtown on Ullswater', 'Howtown, why there?' I asked. 'Well it has a decent pub and we can decide where to go over a couple of pints!' Scotland won and we camped at Callander followed the next day in Dornie near Eilean Donan Castle. Having suffered two wet camps Margaret and Gill revolted and we ended up in a caravan at Ardaneaskan overlooking Loch Carron.

The CMC held several Easter meets here. 1974 was an outstanding year with Keith, always looking for Mountaineering routes, leading five of us up The Cioch Nose (Sgurr a' Chaorachain). We all sat at the top of the climb in the evening sunshine with a splendid feeling of friendship and success.

Next, we explored the five Coires of Beinn Bhan and to end the week we all traversed Beinn Eighe with a splendid cloud inversion as we descended into Coire an Lapigh and down to the valley.

Photo shows Keith on Beinn Bhan with Rock, Gill and Margaret.

That summer we headed for Skye to camp at Glen Brittle; the weather was poor. Keith suggested we visit Sron Na Ciche and climb West Central Gully Arete, plenty of cragging at 1300ft grade III he said. Keith led Gill and Rock and I led Margaret. A memorable climb ending on Sgurr Alasdair in bright afternoon sunshine. Another day we walked and scrambled part of the Skye Ridge onto the summit of Sgurr Dearg and Keith led the climb up the Inaccessible Pinnacle via the West Ridge.



Keith, Gill, Margaret and I with two of our CMC friends, Liz and Alan Buxton, decided to visit Norway the summer of 1974. We purchased a second-hand Transit van and proceeded to convert it into a minibus. The side panels were nibbled out and large aluminium picture windows fitted, rescued from a scrap yard in Derby. Four seats were obtained by another CMC member, Ray Pearce, and bolted onto the floor, strengthened underneath with a couple of small girders. Ray just happened to work for BEA aircraft and the seats came out of a BAC 111 aircraft.

Sadly, Liz and Alan were prevented from travelling with us, so Keith invited Graham, one of his university colleagues, to join us. Because the weather in the Jotunheimen was bad we headed west to the Sunnmore to Oye. Here we climbed two mountains - Saxa with spectacular views of the fiords and Urkedalstingen, about 1,600m. This latter peak had extensive snowfields to the col and a rugged ridge to a fine pinnacle summit.



One day Keith suggested we get our fishing rods and cast our spinners. We caught several fish but insufficient to feed five. Keith suddenly struck and his rod bent, nothing. 'I think I have struck bottom!' he said, 'Keith', I said, 'these fiords are about a 1000ft deep, it can't be bottom'. 'Fish!' he shouted and skilfully played the fish towards the shore. It was big and I had to run back to our Hut to get my landing net and a pegging hammer for use as a priest. Keith had caught a large Cod and five of us had two fine meals out of it. Gill insisted we purchase, at great expense from the local store, some new potatoes so we could make and eat fish cakes, worth every Kroner! After visiting Alesund and Geiranger Fiord we moved to a remote valley at the foot of the Romsdalshornet. Here we set up our wild campsite for a week and climbed Little Store Venjetinden 1,800m, and

Romsdalshornet, 1,550m. We visited Mardalsfossen, a spectacular walk and waterfall. The evenings sitting round our campfire talking over a beer and cigars, wine for the ladies, were special.

We admired the Trollveggen, Keith wanted to try the Fiva Route but with poor weather and a lack of time we had to give it a miss.

A fabulous holiday ended with a three-day drive through central Norway, Dovre Fell, Hardanger Vita where we dropped off Graham so he could cross the fells to the Oslo Bergen railway.

Later that year Keith rang me to ask if I was free the coming weekend. He said the Oread had a meet at the Roaches and he thought it would be a good idea to show our faces with a view to getting to know the members with a long-term aspiration to join the club.

And so, the Oread years began and Keith lapped it up with regular meets climbing and mountaineering throughout the UK and the Alps.

Some of the highlights we shared at Easter in Scotland were some of the easier gullies on Ben Nevis, Aonach Eagach Ridge and November Groves on Stac Polly. This climb was a series of overhangs and belaying Keith I marvelled at his bridging technique. When it was my turn to follow, I had great doubts and said so. 'Rubbish' was his reply, 'trust me'. As I struggled up the overhang the transition from bridging to landing on the ledge seemed impossible. 'Here step into this' and a loop of rope suddenly appeared. I somehow got my right foot into the loop. 'Right' he said, 'On the count of three, go for it' and with a sharp pull I was on! 'Thanks', I mumbled. Rock followed and, again helped by Keith, made the move look easy despite his lacking in height. On finishing the climb, we joined the girls at the summit and, totally midged, we made a quick retreat. Nearer to home we climbed Aldery Crag, Earl Sterndale with lunch in the Quiet

Woman. Rainster and Brassington and on one such visit the quietness was broken by a large party heading towards Brassington. When we took our compulsory liquid lunch in the Ye Olde Gate Inn we discovered the pub was full of members of the Yorkshire Ramblers. Keith had a great grin on his face as he engaged in song and merriment and mirth with his fellow Yorkshire men from God's own country.

Bull Stones high on the list for severe testing of night-time route-finding skills followed by bacchanalia camaraderie at Lower Small Clough Cabin. Keith and I shared cigars and Glen Grant which we had to finish before morning!



A Bullstones meet at Launds Clough with Mike Wren and Sue Wren's brother, Andrew.



Bullstones 1984 at Lower Small Clough with Mike Wren.

Little Langdale Meets were special to us and in later life both he and I stayed regularly at the Three Shires Inn.

On the Alpine meet of 1976 in Chamonix, Keith led six of us on an ascent of the Aiguille Du Tour by the Table de Roc Ridge. The climb onto the Table looked awkward but Keith soon had it sorted and despite a reputation of being loose we found no such problems. However, we found out later that a party had been wiped out by rockfall a few days before our climb.

Keith had this theory that on returning from the alps we would be much fitter mentally and physically to climb harder routes. Wild Cat called us, and we spent much time climbing on its many buttresses, Singing Kettle, Puma, Feline and Tiger Buttress. Lunch time was spent, of course, down in Matlock viewing likely routes over a pint or two. We thought we climbed better after our lunchtime break.

Keith wanted to climb Ravens Cliffe, Cressbrook Dale, I think the route we climbed was called Medusa.

Keith never forgot to involve Gill and Margaret and suggested some fun runs, 'Gill and Margaret can do these':-

- G. W. Youngs's Climb on Clogwyn Pen Llechan.
- Parsons Nose.
- Lockwood's Chimney.

Friday 4th February 1983: - After Keith's second marriage we all met at Ye Olde Gate Inne at Brassington for Keith and Eileen's wedding supper. The roads were very slippery with ice. There I was - best Jacket and company tie with everyone else casual. Still, it was a good night with sausage and mash and good Pedigree. Rock hung my cap up on the beam for some obscure reason, Keith said 'whatever turns you on Hudson!' King Edward cigars for Keith, George Reynolds and myself, I departed at 11.30pm.

The summers holidays of 1985 to 1988 were spent at Tan-y-Wyddfa. Chuck and Margaret Hooley; Brian, Liz and Simon West; Peter, Georgina and Robert Amour; Keith, Eileen, Emma and Michael Gregson; and my family, Margaret, Helen and Richard. These were great times and made such a lasting impression on all of us. The children became friends and Richard, my son, still insists that Keith saved his life in dragging him out of the quick sands at Blackrock Sands. Over our evening meals, Keith used to propose we retire to the Cwellyn Arms. The children wanted to know where their daddies were going. 'To hold a meeting' was Keith's answer!

Keith loved the Oread, he served on the committee for several years, was an active member of the Welsh Hut Sub-committee during our sustained efforts to combat damp, shirt off digging another big hole as a soak away for rainwater. He was also Honorary Meets Secretary, Newsletter Editor, Treasurer and President during 1983-1985.

Finally, I find words are difficult to express how much we as a family owe Keith. I shall miss his smile and the twinkle in his eye and his greeting of "Aye Up

Linney” Thanks to his drive, enthusiasm and friendship, my life and that of my family has been so much fuller than if we hadn’t met that night back in 1966 in the Seven Stars.

Hut Bookings.

TAN-YR-WYDDFA

13-14 September	Scunthorpe MC 9 beds
28 Sep-3 October	C Evans COPA 2 beds
4-5 October	C Evans COPA 16 beds
11-12 October	Sphinx MC 16 beds
18-19 October	Oread meet
22-23 October	K Fellfarers 8 beds
25-26 October	Derwent MC
1-3 November	Avon MC 16 beds
8-9 November	Bedford MC
15-16 November	Hertfordshire MC 16 beds

HEATHY LEA

14-15 September	K Sajdok Cottage
11-13 October	Croydon MC
2-3 November	Bonfire meet
16 November	Oread Dinner

“Whole Hut” includes the Oread room!

“Sole use – children present” means you may not stay overnight, even in the Oread room.

All queries, payments and bookings should be addressed to Michael Hayes, the Hut Bookings Secretary: **179 Starkholmes Rd. Starkholmes, Matlock DE4 5JA**
Mobile 07771 700913. Email: michaelhayes6688@gmail.com

Our preferred method of payment is via bank transfer to our account with Lloyds - Sort Code **30-98-97**. Account number **62584068**. You must put your name **and either TYW or HL as a reference**. Otherwise the treasurer cannot allocate the payment to the right hut.

Please follow up with an email to Michael to let him know that you have made a payment and what it was for.

Alternatively you can post a cheque, payable to Oread MC, to the above address.

Information on Member Activities

John Fisher has a new address:

Dave Penlington's new landline is incorrect on the address list.

Kevin Sarson has a new email address

Lisa Welbourn has a new address:

Welcome to new provisional members Lucia Revelo Silva, Steve Culwick and Tom Whieldon. We hope you will enjoy many happy days with the Oread.

Applications for full membership has been received from Chris Haines, to be decided at the September committee, and from Andy Birtwistle, Sue Birtwistle and Steve Chamberlain, to be decided at the October committee. If you would like to comment on these applications please contact a member of the committee.

New Reciprocal Rights agreement.

The Oread now has a new Reciprocal Rights agreement with the Midland Association of Mountaineers (MAM) giving us access to book their huts as individuals including the lovely Glan Dena in the Ogwen Valley where we had such a brilliant meet last June. This seems a good time to remind everyone of all the huts we can access in this way. Here's the list. Bear in mind that booking rules and restrictions will vary from club to club and that booking secretaries are climbers and mountaineers like yourself and may be out enjoying themselves so don't rely upon instant response to your enquiry.

Oread MC Reciprocal Rights – UK Huts

In addition to our own two huts in Derbyshire and Wales, membership of the Oread gives us access to several other club huts under Reciprocal rights agreements. We have recently updated the list and thought it would be worth making sure all our members understood the benefits we have.

If you wish to book into one of the huts please follow the procedures given on the appropriate club's website. If there is any difficulty contact our Membership or Meets Secretary.

Edinburgh JMCS Scotland

Website: www.edinburghjmcs.org.uk/

- The Smiddy (Dundonnell near Ullapool beneath An' Teallach):
- The Cabin (Balgowan, near Newtonmore)

Fylde Mountaineering Club www.fyldemountaineeringclub.org

Website:

Lake District

- Newhouses (Little Langdale) (GR NY 31575 03014)
- Stair (Newlands Valley nr, Keswick.) (GR NY 23722 21065)

K Fellfarers

Website: www.kfellfarers.co.uk

Lake District

- HighHouse, (Seathwaite, Borrowdale, Cumbria.) (GR NY 235 119)

Lancashire Climbing and Caving Club

Website: www.lancashireclimbingandcavingclub.co.uk

Lake District

- Tranearth, Torver, (Coniston, Cumbria). (GR SD 281 957)

North Wales

- Dan-Y-Mynydd Tanygrisiau, (Blaenau, Ffestiniog, Wales). (GR SH 684 454)

Swiss Alpine Club (ABMSAC) & Alpine Club (AC)

Website: www.abmsac.org.uk

Lake District

- George Starkey Hut, (Patterdale, Cumbria).

Yorkshire Ramblers Club

Website: www.yrc.org.uk

Lake District

- Low Hall Garth, (Little Langdale) (GR NY 309029)

Yorkshire Dales

- Lowstern, (Clapham, North Yorks)(GR 736691)

The Pinnacle Club

Website: www.pinnacleclub.co.uk

North Wales

- Cwm Dyli (Emily Kelly Hut) Nant Gwynant below Snowdon ([GR SH 653541](http://www.gridreference.co.uk/GR/SH/653541))

Climbers Club

Website: www.climbers-club.co.uk/huts/

North Wales

- [Ynys Ettws](#) (Llanberis)
- [Cwm Glas Mawr](#) (Llanberis)
- [Helyg](#) (Ogwen)

Pembroke

- [May Cottage](#) (Pembroke)

Peak District

- [RO Downes](#) (Froggatt)

Cornwall

- [Count House](#) (Bosigran)

Scotland

- [Riasg](#) (Roy Bridge)

Lake District

- [Grange Old School](#) (Borrowdale)

Fell and Rock Climbing Club

Website: www.frcc.co.uk

Lake District

- ☞ [Beetham Cottage](#) (Patterdale)
- ☞ [Birkness Barn \(including Cottage and Coach House\)](#) (Buttermere)
- ☞ [Raw Head Barn \(including Cottage\)](#) (Langdale)
- ☞ [The Salving House](#) (Borrowdale)

Scotland

- ☞ [Karn House](#) (Aviemore)
- ☞ [Waters Cottage](#) (Kinlochleven)

Midland Association of Mountaineers

Website:

www.themam.co.uk

Lake District

☒ Low House & [Low Cottage](#) (Coniston)

North Wales

☒ Glan Dena (Ogwen valley)

Peak District

☒ Star Cottage (Two Dales)

A full list of all affiliated B.M.C. huts is also available from the BMC website:
www.thebmc.co.uk.

Joe Brown's missing negatives.

The following message from Zoe Brown has been circulated to the Climbers' Club. It is reproduced here just in case anyone may be able to help.

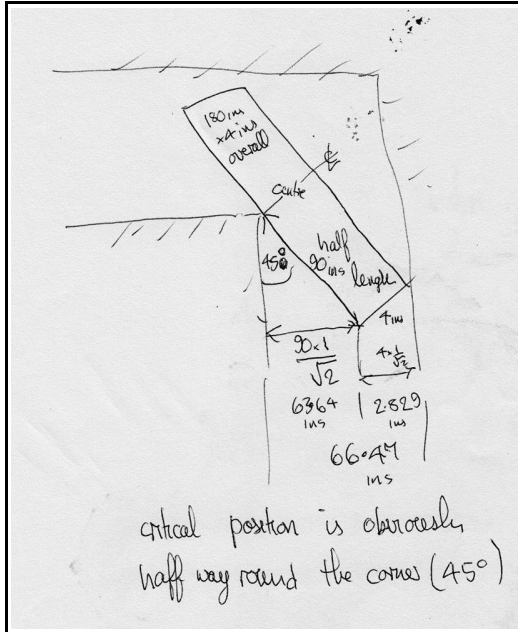
“At some point about 20? years ago Dad lost track of his collection of black and white negatives which includes all his photographs from 1948 to probably the early 1970s. The Rock and Ice members were all in the habit of loaning their pictures out for people to copy for books etc but he has no idea as to where or who might have them, and our efforts to track them down have been unsuccessful. We are obviously hoping that they are still out there somewhere but are now at a loss. Very miserably most of the prints that would have come from them are now gone along the way as well. So we were wondering if there might be some way of publicising "The Hunt for Joe Brown's lost negatives" in the hope that it might jog someone's memory. Dad would obviously dearly love to get them back. And from a historic point of view, as Dad is now 89, it would be fantastic to get the stories behind the pictures before the opportunity is gone. They were last seen contained in a bound negative folder.”

Zoe has for some years been working on the archives and a biography of the great Joe Brown. Who can forget those iconic photos of Joe below Cenotaph Corner after the first ascent, those images are the fabric of mountaineering heritage. It is crucial the missing negatives are located and put in a place of safety. Anybody with any knowledge of their whereabouts should either contact the Mountain Heritage Trust on enquiries@mountain-heritage.org or, contact Zoe Brown on jbarchive@btinternet.com. Or leave them at the Joe Brown shop (Llanberis; Capel Curig) or The Climbers Shops (Ambleside; Stony Stratford).

Rusty's Puzzle Corner

Last month's puzzle solution:

The view over the sea and the rocky islet were at Talisker Bay on Skye which I often look on, with more sentiment than logic, as the end of the UK Highway system as well as a favourite place for me and all our dogs.



The solution to part 2 of the puzzle is based on Pythagoras with which some are more familiar than others. This states that, in a right angled triangle, the sum of the squares of the lengths of two of the triangle's three sides is equal to the square of the third side, opposite the right angle, the most common illustration of this being a 3,4,5 triangle ($9 + 16 = 25$)

It therefore follows that the length of the two shorter sides of a right angled triangle are the length of the longest side divided by the square root of 2, hence the accompanying diagram showing a solution of 66.47ins.

Roger was spot on in record time, Digger, despite a small glitch with the orientation of the smaller triangle, was within the specified

nearest inch. Mike Moss tendered a figure of 90ins. Clearly his talents lie elsewhere, possibly he is a poet of renown or a virtuoso on a musical instrument. I believe I have advanced some radical views about arts based folk ignorant of Pythagoras and the like. Your editor, being a lady of generous spirit, will probably not disclose these.

The author of this esteemed series is treading on very thin ice! *Hon Ed.*

This month's puzzle.

The politicians' scheming had failed and we were stuck with a beaurocratic* regime which restricted travel and many outdoor activities. Local mass walks therefore recommenced. A group of Oreads on such a jolly included secondary school aged young adults and a selection of nondescript dogs. Among the adults were members of a clandestine protest group who wore items of blue underwear so that they could identify with each other by "flashing" at a stile without being openly identifiable. There were more "blues" than dogs, but the dogs between them had more legs. than the blues. The number of blues multiplied by the number of dogs must equal age of one of the young folk. How many different pairs of numbers of blues and dogs would satisfy these parameters?

*(An Arts -based education tends to improve one's spelling!)

Annual Dinner overnight stay information.

The Maynard will allow cars and vans to be used for sleeping overnight in their car park providing the vans are not too huge to fit into their parking bays. They must be removed by 11.00am on Sunday morning.

They will do breakfasts for you as well but would like advance notice.

The Sir William Hotel seems to be a somewhat cheaper option than the rooms at the Maynard. Tel. 01433 630303.

Heathy Lea is reserved for the weekend – bookings to Mick Hayes as normal.

Taxis or volunteer drivers could be organised among those staying there?

As an alternative the Wilsons and Ruth are happy for people to stay with them in Matlock as in previous years. If there is enough interest we could get a coach to take us there and back at a cost of approximately £10.00 per person. If you are interested in this option please let Ruth know when you make your booking. We will go ahead with it if we get enough interest.

Booking form is on the next page.

Oread Annual Dinner Order Form

The dinner will be on the 16th November and will cost **£30.00** per person. Tea or coffee is included in the price.

Please write your name and the name of your guest(s) in the boxes on the top line and tick one item per course per person.

Either post your completed form and payment to Ruth Gordon, 4, The Terrace, Upper Lumsdale, Matlock, Derbys. DE4 5LB or pay by Bank Transfer and scan and email your form to alistair.ruth@btinternet.com to arrive by 31st October at the latest.

Payment should be by cheque payable to Oread MC or bank transfer to Oread A/C No.: 62584068; Sort code 30-98-97. Please state who the payment is for in the reference.

Please tell me your payment method on the form below, e.g. BACS/cheque.

I must have the completed forms by 31st October

Name:				
Payment method				
Starter				
Ham Hock & Caper Terrine, Homemade Piccalilli and Toast (GF)				
Goats Cheese & Leek Tart, Red Pepper & Onion Marmalade (v)				
Falafel, Crisp Cos lettuce, Minted Yoghurt Dip (v v) (GF)				
Main Course				
Mains Breast of Chicken Wrapped in Pancetta, Colcannon Mash, Red Wine Gravy (GF)				
Spiced Chick Pea & Seasonal Vegetable Stew, Tabbouleh Salad, Aniseed Flatbread (v v) (GF)				
Dessert				
Individual Pear & Ginger Crumble, Ice Cream or Custard				
Chocolate Tart (GF, v v)				

(GF) Gluten Free, (v) Vegetarian, (vv) Vegan

If you have any special dietary requirements please state them below (e.g. gluten/wheat/vegan. Please contact The Maynard directly if you have any dietary concerns: Kate Hickinson 01433 630321.

If you have a strong preference to be seated in a particular group, please state this below & we will do our best to accommodate you.

Editor: Ruth Gordon, 4, The Terrace, Upper Lumsdale, Matlock, Derbys. DE4
5LB

Tel. 01629 56636 07999 857 922. Email alistair.ruth@btinternet.com