



OREAD MOUNTAINEERING CLUB MAGAZINE

FEBRUARY 2021



Chris Radcliffe tackles lockdown by “aiming to do a measured activity every day and take at least one photo whatever the weather.” One of the better days of January above Wilday Green, Barlow.

Editorial

Well, a most frustrating start to the new year for us all, and a very sad one for some of our members and their families and friends. There are tributes in here to Janet Reynolds, Tony Smedley, Jean O'Neill and Margaret Linney. Memories and or photos would be very welcome for future issues.

Meets are of course currently on hold but we do have an on-line slide show coming up soon and there are details of a couple of meets later in the year, including an invitation to all women climbers. Write ups include a December walk and more memories of climbing in the 1940s.

If you haven't paid up yet it is Subs time again – with reduced rates for the coming year.

The March newsletter will be circulated **after 4 March** which is the closing date for AGM Motions and Committee nominations. See pages 3-4.

Copy Deadline 20 February but for AGM Motions and nominations 4 March.

Provisional Meets programme 2021

February	2	Online Lecture	Virtual	Nigel Briggs
March	25	AGM	Virtual	Thur 8 pm, probably via Zoom
	26-28	Hut meet	Tan Yr Wyddfa	Neil Weatherstone
April	1	First outdoor evening climb		
	2-5	Easter camping	Fontainbleu or Sea Cliffs	venue Covid dependent. Lance Baker
	14	Wednesday walk	Youlgreave	
	17-18	New members meet	Heathy Lea Derbyshire	Ben Wooler
	23-24	Fylde hut, Stair	Lake District	Hut swap, Snod (Dave Helliwell)
	24-25	Weekend walk	Venue TBD	
May	1-3	Early May BH camping meet	Pembroke	or Gower
	12	Wednesday walk	Millers Dale	
	15-16	Snowdonia meet	Tan Yr Wyddfa	
	22-23	Weekend walk	Venue TBD	
	29-31	Spring BH camping meet	St Just, Cornwall	Michael Hayes
June	9	Wednesday walk	Ladybower	
	11-13	Camping meet	Short notice location	
	19-20	Mid summer BBQ	Heathy Lea Derbyshire	include BBQ if covid restrictions allow
	26-27	Camping meet	Northumberland	Spenser Grey. Suggested venue, could change
	26-27	Weekend walk	Venue TBD	
July	7	Wednesday walk	Bonsall	
	13-17	TyW working party	Tan Yr Wyddfa	Snod (Dave Helliwell)
	17-18	Welsh BBQ	Tan Yr Wyddfa	include BBQ if covid restrictions allow
	24-25	Weekend walk	Venue TBD	
	24/7-15/8	Alpine meet	TBD	
Aug	4	Wednesday walk	Hathersage	
	21-22	Weekend walk	Venue TBD	
	28-30	Summer BH camping meet	Baggy point, Devon	Suggested venue, could change
Sept	8	Wednesday walk	Tideswell	
	10-12	Camping meet	Short notice venue	
	24-25	Lowstern hut, Yorkshire Dales	Clapham, Yorkshire Dales	Nigel Briggs, Yorkshire Ramblers Hut,
	25-26	Weekend walk	Venue TBD	
Oct	2	BARMY comp	Peak, Derbyshire	
	6	Wednesday walk	Ashover	
	9	Heathy Lea working party	Peak, Derbyshire	Chris Wilson
	16-17	Curry meet	Tan Yr Wyddfa	
	23-24	Weekend walk	Venue TBD	
	29-31	Strawberry cottage, Glen Affric	Scotland	An Teallach MC hut. Graham Weston. Possibly from Thur 28th.
Nov	3	Wednesday walk	Brassington	
	5	Bonfire	Heathy Lea Derbyshire	
	6	Annual Dinner, Fox and Goose	Nr Chesterfield	Heathy Lea booked for 5th and 6th
	13-14 TBC	Cwm Eigiau hut	Snowdonia	Janet Briggs
	20-21	Weekend walk	Venue TBD	
Dec	1	Wednesday walk	Wetton Mill	
	10-12	Bullstones		
	15	Black rocks evening meet	Cromford, Derbyshire	
	18-19	Weekend walk	Venue TBD	
	24-3 Jan	Christmas and New Year hut mee	Tan Yr Wyddfa	

This is what we hope to do in 2021. We will of course have to adapt our plans to comply with whatever Covid 19 regulations are in force at the time of each planned meet.

Tan Yr Wyddfa and Heathy Lea are booked to the Oread for more weekends than usual in 2021, this is because securing bookings with other clubs seems harder this year because of Covid-19 restrictions uncertainty. I've also put in camping meets at each of the bank holidays. Many of these meets still need leaders, so if you fancy leading a meet at one of our splendid huts, or have an idea of where you would like to have a camping meet (Pembrokeshire, Gower, Lakes, Scotland...) on any of these dates please let me know.

Stuart Firth has sketched a plan for monthly Wednesday walks, with approximate venues, and weekend walks. Anyone interested in leading one of these is invited to contact Stuart (stuartmfirth@btinternet.com). Confirmation and details will appear as usual in the appropriate newsletters. The weekend walks will operate in a similar manner to the Wednesday walks. The logistics of a Peak District Boundary Walk follow-on that we initially hoped to do would likely be even more challenging with Covid restrictions, so circular walks are most likely, especially in the initial part of the year. The plan proposes weekend dates, but we are likely to alternate Saturdays and Sundays with maybe the odd weekend thrown in if future restrictions allow.

To help meet leaders we have produced a general risk assessment, following BMC guidelines, that meet leaders can use with a minimum of fuss for both walking and climbing meets, and I'll be able to offer advice on how it applies to your meet.

Mike Moss email xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx

Forthcoming Meets 2021

Tuesday 2 February 8.00 pm Zoom Slides Nigel Briggs

We are planning to show some photographs on Zoom on the evening of Tuesday 2nd February at 20:00. We have not decided what to show yet, probably some Oread Alpine holidays and maybe some other climbing. Details of how to join will be sent out on a separate email. If there is interest and the format works the plan is to run more of these sessions. We will be looking for volunteers!

Thursday 25 March 8.00 pm Annual General Meeting

The Annual General Meeting of the Club will take place at 8 pm on Thursday 25th March 2021. Due to Covid-19 restrictions the meeting will be held virtually on Zoom facilitated by the BMC. Log in and procedural information will be circulated when we have them.

In the meeting we will consider the accounts and officers' reports for 2020, elect a new committee and consider any other proposed motions. We also need to approve the accounts that were circulated in lieu of an AGM in 2020. The accounts for 2019 and Officers' reports were circulated in the March 2020 Newsletter. Also, the minutes of the 2019 AGM need to be approved, these were circulated in the June 2019 Newsletter.

As this is a different from usual format for the meeting, and to improve efficiency, the accounts and officers' reports will be circulated prior to the AGM. Questions are invited to be submitted in advance of the AGM and the responses will be provided at the AGM.

Any motions for consideration need to be sent to the Secretary, Simon Pape, by

the 4th March 2021.

Nominations for Officers of the club and members of the committee are welcome and must be submitted by 4th March to the Secretary. Each nomination must be in writing and supported by two full members of the club along with the consent of the nominee. There are vacant positions for two committee members.

And looking ahead to hopefully better times:

Calling all Oread Women 19 – 27 June Gill Radcliffe

The Pinnacle Club (a women only climbing club) is celebrating its centenary this year and as part of that, we're organising a big, week-long meet in North Wales open to all competent women trad climbers: 'the women's trad 100' (WT100).

The meet will take place from June 19-27 and will be based at the Snowdonia Parc campsite at Waunfawr (which also has a pub and brewery!). Bookings will open at the end of March and there will be 80 places up for grabs.

To find out more about the club have a look at their website:

<https://pinnacleclub.co.uk/>

If any member of the Oread would like more information then please contact Gill Radcliffe on xxxxxx or email xxxx

28 - 31 October 2021 Glen Affric Strawberry Cottage Graham Weston



Whilst on a trip to Glen Affric in October this year I discovered a club hut belonging to the An Teallach Mountaineering Club. This hut (Strawberry Cottage) is located in a fantastic location five miles beyond the end of the public road

at NH 132206 1:25k sheet 414 1:50k sheet 25

End of the public road is at NH 200233 1:25 sheet 415 1:50k sheet 25

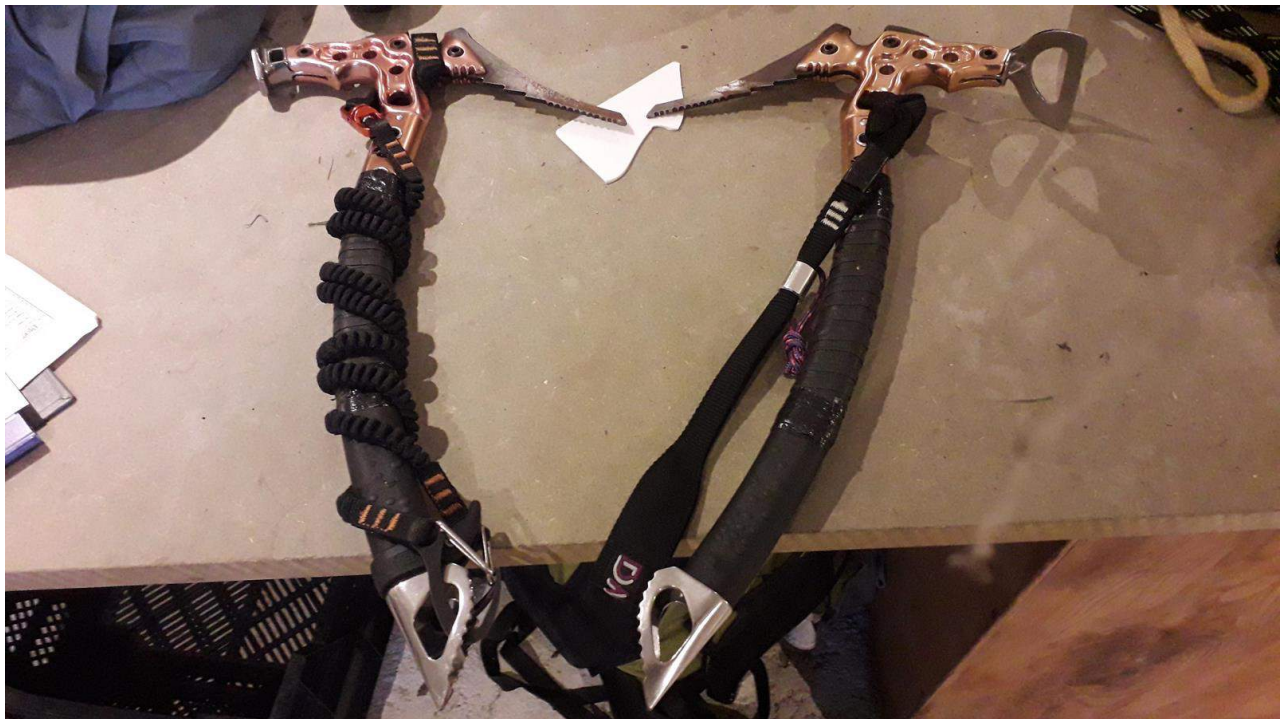
We now have this booked for three nights at the end of October 2021. There are all the now normal caveats around the C word. This is a great opportunity to visit this area and stay amongst the hills. There is no rock climbing in the area but there are a number of Munros and other big hills all of which are now five miles nearer than they were before.

The hut sleeps 12 and I think we can take two cars up the track so there will need to be some prior planning to get people, food and kit up there, but there is plenty of time for sorting that out. Due to distance from home and the access we have it booked for three nights. This is at the end of the October half term and there may be the possibility of stopping for longer before or after, but this would need to be arranged.

If this sounds of interest please let me know at
xxxx

Members Corner

For Sale:

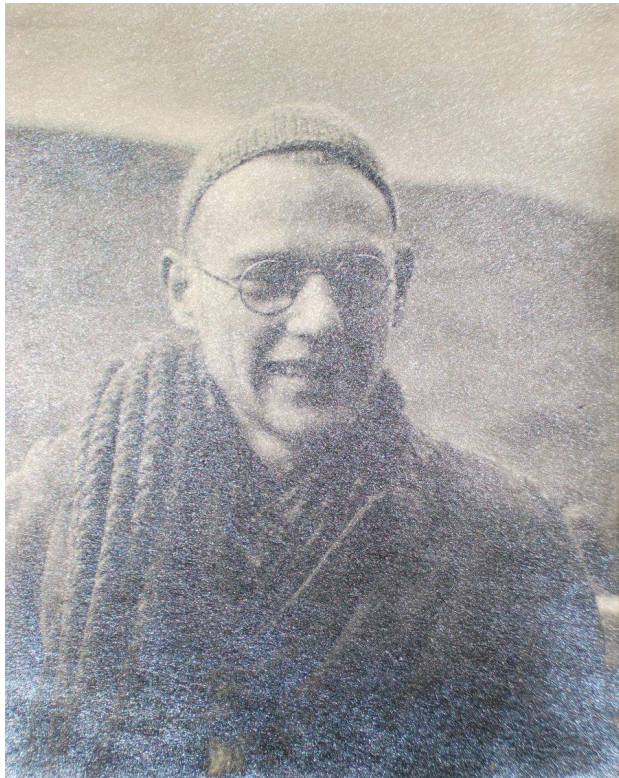


I have a pair of axes in good nick needing a new home. £100. Give me a call if you are interested. Neil Thompson.

Past Times and Old Friends

Honorary Encounters Fourth Round: Tony Moulam

This phase of my life at Exeter, betwixt soldier and civilian, was a period of intense development in my climbing. Not only did I explore Dartmoor by



unpredictable local transport and my bike but the generous vacations meant that I could visit Wales. As secretary, of the EUCSWEMC (Exeter University College of the South West of England Mountaineering Club) I approached my opposite number at the Manchester University Club about the reciprocal use of their hut, Tyn y Weirglodd in Betws Garmon, near Rydd Dhu. This was granted and, at Whitsun 1946, after a difficult journey by rail and coach, a Whiteways bus finally dropped me in Waunfawr, about a mile from the hut. I arrived to find graduate members of the host club in occupation - I expect the undergraduate members were still busy with exams - and I teamed up with C P (Teddy) Brown for my first foray onto, the then legendary, Cloggy.

This photo of me was taken at Christmas 1945 just before the events described.

It was like no crag I had seen before; the east buttress sheer ramparts split by impressive cracks, and the west with sweeping overlapping slabs and vegetation still present in many parts. As neophytes to such serious rock we confined our ambitions to the easiest, and second oldest, route on the main cliff – to wit, Longlands. Jack, later to become a great climbing friend, had led it after something of a siege in the year that I was born! Now, 19 years later, Teddy and I walked up the Ranger Track and on unmarked ground to the top of the eastern terrace which was easy to identify. We changed our boots for rubbers and descended the grassy glacis to the foot of a revolting cleft, which I was pleased to find was not our climb. Roped now, across a quivering ledge of turf our slab reared up, overhung by the menacing wall on its right. I rooted about and found a belay, brought Teddy across and saw him establish his lanky frame awkwardly on the stance.

I addressed the slab, with some trepidation and an intermittent move into the corner on the right, vainly seeking hidden spikes to decorate with one or other of my two slings. My confidence paradoxically increased with my distance from Teddy. I even poised on the outer edge of the slab, to savour the exposure, which

I knew would not harm me, unless I fell off. Time passed slowly and I think we took two intermediate belays before reaching the foot of the infamous 'faith and friction' slab. There looked to be very little of the latter, as the slab was running with water. The orthodox solution was to revert to socks so I teetered awkwardly and clumsily removed my plimsolls, and with them tied together by their laces and slung round my neck, moved up with resurgent confidence and surprising ease.

Teddy was looking up at me anxiously, but I made him wait longer whilst I replaced my footwear but he joined me quickly enough at the crevasse stance. The sting in the tail of the steep and brutal boulderish finish was soon behind us and we scrambled together to the summit ridge, the route had taken seven hours, a tribute to the thrall the precipice had held us in, as nowhere was the climb really difficult. At least not in hindsight! We found the slow saunter down sunlit slopes into the setting sun soporific, like a corny ending to a film but soon revived and recounted our adventure to our companions when we joined them in the hut.

As so often in Wales the weather changed overnight and we scared ourselves silly on an extremely wet Llechog's Central Ridge, then tried an unclimbed line on Castell Cidwm. The final indignity of the holiday was having to retreat from the fourth pitch of yet another new route, this time because of a biting cold wind on Craig y Bera.

I was to be recalled to the colours on 13th July but, bizarrely, was allotted 7 days embarkation leave. So I embarked for the last time from St David's station in Exeter with a Railway Warrant for Catterick via Bangor! A similar convoluted journey to my last saw me arrive at Tyn y Weirglodd as night fell but I was welcomed by Teddy, N A Lewtas and a group of Midland Association of Mountaineers to their joint meet. In the morning we straggled over to Y Garn where we started a massed assault on its East Arete. I led the second wave with Cyril Machin (my next Honorary Member to be) and another MAM member third.



Cyril Machin is shown here in profile (obscured by Fred Heardman's back) with Dick and Liz Brown. Harry Pretty took the photograph.

Cyril was a remarkable man, not having climbed until in his 40s he had become a very competent climber who was later to become a valued volunteer instructor at Derbyshire's pioneering Outdoor Pursuits Centre, Whitehall. I particularly recall his plangent Black Country accent echoing around Castle Naze, as he taught a group of novices how to abseil!

This occasion, the only time we shared a rope, was not a very happy one because whilst we waited on an ample stance before our turn at the next pitch, we heard the clatter of stones falling from above. And we cowered close to the rock. The shower of scree bounced off our stance but, just as Cyril relaxed and quit his shelter, a laggard lump poised above his head and in seeming slow motion, trickled over the edge fell and struck his bald head.

Cyril claimed to be unaffected and continued, bloody - browed, without complaint. We were slowed by the party ahead, which gave me time to contemplate the rocky face across the valley, Craig y Bera. The shattered buttresses, above an extensive shifting red scree presented a central area of homogeneous slab, which Teddy and I had attempted with Johnnie Lowe the previous Whitsun. Then we had been defeated by icy winds, but today was much more clement.



Craig y Bera. The big triangular slab is the line of Angel Pavement, my first "first ascent" in North Wales.

So, having finished our climb we left the MAM and MUMC party to descend at leisure. Teddy and I rushed down, crossed the road and toiled up the restless scree to the foot of the chosen buttress. Quickly we padded up the moderately angled slab and belayed at our previous high point. Here the overhanging right wall encroached onto the suddenly steepening slab. With Teddy tied to a convincing chockstone I moved up to the edge with its sudden exposure. I

discarded to the void a brick like rock, which had rested on a square cut hold. A mantelshelf on this enabled me to stand and follow elegant holds to the top of the pitch. Apart from a couple more, and soon despatched scruffy pitches, Angel Pavement was ours!

News and Reports from Meets

Wednesday Walk 9 December John Gwyther



The weather was picking up. Photo Rusty Russell.

Despite a gloomy day, eight Oread stalwarts assembled at the Tissington car park for a 10 o'clock start. Sadly the kiosk was closed (though the loos weren't) so we set off through the village bearing right at the butcher's. Walking across some fields brought us back to the trail where for no fathomable reason one of the trees had been dressed for Xmas. We then turned right onto the Limestone Way bringing us into Parwich. Very kindly, Margaret and Rusty treated us to mince pies in their garden (actually a field!) and then we plodded off on the Alsop path keeping to the right of the road. As you can see from the photos, the weather was bucking up. We ate our lunch in the graveyard (plenty of seats!) and afterwards headed off to pick up the TT again. At Rusty's suggestion we forked off it just north of Tissington and then walked back through the village, past the hall and back to the cars.

It turned out to be much a much finer day than anticipated; although not a long walk it was good to catch up with everyone and get some much needed Covid free air.

Many thanks to Sue, Stuart, Peter, John, Chris, Derek. Particular thanks to Margaret and Rusty for the alfresco refreshments.



Heading up from Parwich. Photo Peter Amour.

Janet Reynolds: a tribute from Margaret Gadsby

It was sad to hear of my friend Janet's passing at the age of 86 and over the last eight months Lockdown has prevented me from making my weekly visits. Janet had suffered from Bronchiectasis for as long as I can remember and later on macular disease.

In the early years Janet and George were with the Oread on many active Meets all over the U.K. - e.g. Pembrokeshire 1969. In the year 2000, when the Foot and Mouth Disease prevented us from walking, climbing etc., 16 of us took to our bikes to become "The Chain Gang". For the next 13 years we explored many parts of the U.K. e.g. The Scottish Islands and including Southern Ireland, staying in Youth Hostels and B&Bs gleaned from the helpful Sustrans Guide.

In later years, after George died five years ago, Janet and I went on coach trips together enjoying each other's company e.g. to Eastbourne (on the free day Chris and Halina Martin kindly drove over from Bexhill on Sea and took us back to their area which was lovely)

Many happy memories to treasure over the last 50 years.



This photo of Janet at Beachy Head was taken by Chris Martin on one of her visits to Sussex.

Stuart Firth writes:

"My own abiding memory of Janet was of how welcome she and George made me feel when, as a rookie, I first ventured to the Moon at Spondon to investigate joining the Oread. I can picture them now sitting in the bay window. No airs or graces - just a genuine human warmth with a smile and an ever twinkling eye. I'll miss our little annual chats at the Dinner..."



“The Chain Gang”. This photo, taken by Gordon Gadsby, shows Janet with (among others), Margaret Gadsby and Paul Craddock collecting their bikes on Arran in June 1971.

Anthony J Smedley: Obituary. Vince Smedley

Dad was born in 1937, into a very different world to that which we enjoy today. Horses were still routinely used to transport heavy goods around the home town, and the air would of been redolent with the smell of horse shit and piss. Like most young men of his generation dad was raised in the narrow but heady atmosphere of post colonial, World War II British propoganda, individual male heroism and a world which had still not been fully explored by people of European extract. The first ascent of the north face of the Eiger was only done the year after his birth, and of course the historic 1953 ascent of Everest would also have made a big impression on him in his formative climbing years.

Dad wasn't someone that readily expressed emotion, I never had deep philosophical conversations about his interest or motivation for mountaineering. It is my belief that he, like a lot of people in the climbing fraternity, had a deeply spiritual attraction to the awe inspiring natural beauty of sweeping mountain vistas. He certainly spent years trying to capture them in photographs from many different parts of the world, although the Himalayas seem to hold an abiding attraction.



This photograph, taken by Bob Pettigrew, shows Tony, with Stan Moore, aboard an Indian train en route to the Punjab Himalaya in 2004.



Dad told me that the first time he climbed with the Oread was in 1960. It's possible that this was taken on that occasion at Harboro' Rocks. Dad would have been around 23 at the time.

The earliest climbing trip that I'm aware of dad making was to Torridon with a colleague from the railway, Chris Tunnely. They travelled there by rail in the mid '50's, arriving at Achnasheen station and hiking the 15 miles into the youth hostel on Loch Torridon, I was enthralled by this story. Today it's viable to get to Loch Torridon on the west coast of Scotland in a day, it's rightly a popular tourist venue, there's a great bouldering guide for the area and several excellent, well established bolted climbing venues in the general area. Then it was a remote, foreboding area, sustained mainly by its small local fishing industry, with areas of true

wilderness in the technical sense. The weather sounded pretty typical, shitty, strong winds and driving rain but they managed to climb Beinn Alligin. Totally epic, heavy canvas clothing, wool insulation, leaky leather boots and entirely on their own. Photographs courtesy of a fixed lens film camera borrowed from dad's father, to be enjoyed in glorious monochrome weeks after the event. Social media via the local pub, objective truth distorted only by alcohol, testosterone and cigarette smoke, lots of cigarette smoke.

My dad's other passion besides mum was motorbikes. The relationship was somewhat mystical, his eyes would always take on a far away look when ever he smelt hot engine oil, burnt rubber and heard the slow revving thump of British cafe racers. This never left him, I took him on a couple of occasions in the later years of his life to the Staffordshire classic bike meet, where he blended effortlessly into the crowd with his beard, unkempt random dress style and beer in hand. He would stand slightly open mouthed at the pit lane listening to the bikes of his youth being thrashed by slightly younger contemporaries. He'd not owned a motorbike in over thirty years at this point, but you could still see the burning desire to get on one and throw it down the road.



Taken on a family holiday in Borrowdale in the Lake District with good friends Stuart and Diana Holmes. I'm guessing this would have been in the early 1970s.

Dad introduced me to climbing at a young age. Reflecting on this I'm not sure how much thought he really put into it, this was still the so called golden age of climbing. Belaying largely involved adopting a 'manly' stance, climbing gear was like everything else in life at that time, barely fit for purpose. Climbing boots

resembled modern boots in that their soles were black, all other attributes were absent, at least by this point ropes didn't randomly snap when you fell on them. Chalk was being used by strange long haired people on the west coast of the United States, rumour had it that some of them were girls, but this was clearly delusional. Even at this early stage it was clear to me that I wasn't really capable of effectively belaying dad, that his teaching method was enthusiastic rather than skilled, the overall style somewhat hands off and of little practical utility.

Fortunately for me I survived this apprenticeship, and I'll always be grateful to dad for this introduction. Although mountaineering and climbing have never defined my life in quite the same way that they did for dad, it has always formed a part of my life. Climbing's universal appeal around the world has allowed me easy access to a local friendship group at home and when I've lived and worked abroad. I'm still amazed where it takes you, even in this FUBAR'd pandemic year I have discovered new and beautiful venues in off beat parts of the peaks.

I leave you with the words of the late Hunter S. Thompson:

Life should not be a journey to the grave with the intention of arriving safely in a pretty and well-preserved body, but rather to skid in broadside in a cloud of smoke, thoroughly used up, totally worn out, and loudly proclaiming "Wow! What a Ride!"



Dad climbed Mont Blanc via the Goûter Route with his good friend Gordon Wright in 1985. He would have been about 48 at the time.

RIP Anthony John Smedley 1937 to 2020, one of a kind, you'll will be sorely missed.

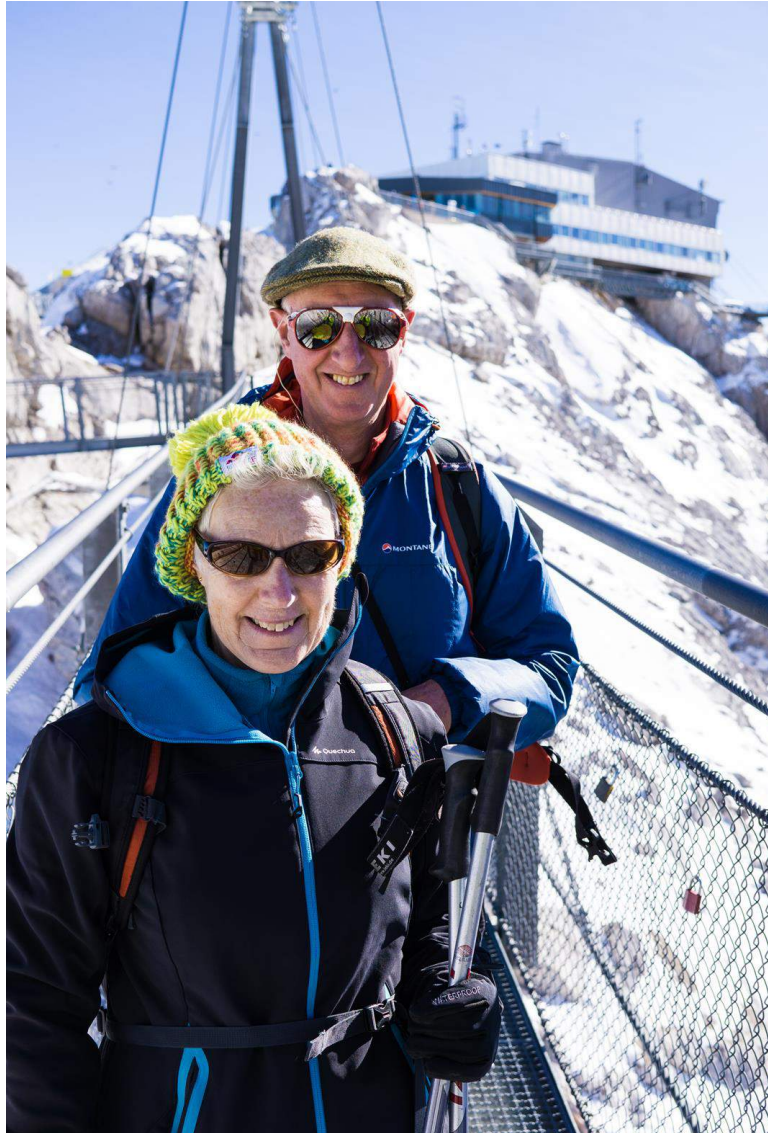


Dad's last climb (July 2014). We were joined by dad's great nephew, William (on the right) and friend Michael. The team ascended the slabs of Hope in great style, topping out mid afternoon. Michael and William had been assigned the task of carrying the celebratory beer, a great route.

Jean O'Neill

Sadly Pete O'Neill's wife, Jean, died at home on 26 December after being ill for some months, but managed to see her 90th birthday on 11th December. She and Pete had been married for nearly 70 years, and had for many years been regulars on alpine meets.

Margaret Linney



Dear Friends and Oreads,
it is with personal deepest sadness I have to tell you that Margaret died early on New Year's Day of Pulmonary Fibrosis. She loved the Oread, especially our summer holidays at Tan y Wydda. The funeral will be a family affair but later, when all the COVID restrictions are lifted we plan a memorial service to commemorate her life at which all her friends will be welcome.

Keep smiling! John Linney.

Hut Bookings.

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

When paying the club by bank transfer could you please use the 'Reference' box to say what the payment is for. **In particular if it is hut fees please say which hut, ie Hut fees HL, or Hut fees TyW.** Your name is not necessary in the reference, unless it is different from the bank account name.

Information on Member Activities

Welcome to new full member Kayleigh Renberg-Fawcett, and new provisional member Ben Merryweather. We hope you will enjoy many happy times with the Oread in the not too distant future.

Applications for full membership have been received from Christabel Goode, Pete Masters, Andrew Norman and Emily Spence. If you would like to comment on any of these applications please contact a member of the committee.

Roger Larkam has a new mobile phone number. **xxxx**

Charity SOS from Greenaway Workshop who print our newsletter for us.

Darley Dale charity Greenaway Workshop is putting out an SOS for more people to help run and support it. The workshop which has been running for 30 years provides therapeutic help for up to 20 adults and offers a high-quality furniture restoration service in cane, rush and sea grass and printing services from its premises in Old School Close. It has an allotment where users are encouraged to plant and grow vegetables and offers a range of crafting sessions. It also has ambitious plans to expand its services to offer independent living skills (ILS) to learning disabled adults. Trustee Helen Marsh said: 'We are in desperate need of more people to step up to fulfil vital roles on the board of trustees which manages the workshop. We employ a manager and have a small cohort of dedicated volunteers and while currently financially stable we will shortly be losing both our secretary and treasurer. With plans for our new ILS sessions well underway we would also like to attract more volunteers to help with these.' Helen said the workshop is currently closed due to the Covid pandemic but is hoping to utilise the time to re-energise the organisation and attract new blood. Trustees are meeting monthly via Zoom at present. She said: 'The workshop is a calm and restorative space with the most glorious views over the surrounding area and countryside all of which is hugely beneficial to users and anyone visiting the workshop. We have trustees from all walks of life including those with management, media and legal skills along with our latest recruit, a university student volunteer who has now become a trustee. We are a friendly bunch and

would greatly value those with secretarial and financial know-how to join us. 'This is a critical time to try to cement the charity's future and we would ask anyone with some time to spare to email us at greenawayworkshop.org.uk.'

Rusty's Puzzle Corner

Last month's puzzle solution:

Ruth, your esteemed editor, and Snod independently identified the route in question as Lockwood's Chimney which is correct. With regard to the source of the humorous description, I am not in a strong position, because I was working from memory and have since failed to locate the actual written work from whence I had the idea. I believe though that I first saw the description in Mountaineers Weekend Book by Showell Styles, a copy of which was loaned to me by Mick Berry, many years ago.

However, as I said, this was not a question with a clear cut right answer. Martin Lancaster pursued a different line of thought and considered the reference to "large men who are also incompetent" to refer to the Welsh giants of folklore. He suggested either Llwybyr Madyn or Tapia Llwydion on Cader Idris "but the cruel truth is I have never been near Cadir I.dris and know nowt about either of my wild guesses. They hinge entirely on Oread related, not in "Scotland or the Lakes" and "large men" Can anyone confirm whether either route offers the same joys of strenuous effort in confined spaces as Lords Rake or Lockwood's Chimney?

This month's puzzle

Part 1.

Although as I write this we are past the darkest days on the winter, the onset of darkness and, for those doing a bivouac, the time of first light are of serious concern to we outdoor folk. This month's puzzle is a challenge for you to explain why the darkest evening occurs at approximately 1 December but the darkest morning is about four weeks later in the year, roughly the end of December.

Part 2

of the puzzle (unrelated) is to assess the approximate altitude of the camera when the picture below was taken.



Oread Membership 2021

It's time to renew your membership for 2021. As a result of a very challenging year with restrictions to normal club activities continuing into 2021 and financial pressure on some individuals not helped by lockdown, the committee has decided to make a temporary reduction to the subscription for the coming year.

Please also make sure you fill out the contact form as we will be unable to include your details on the membership list without a completed form.

For 2021 we are asking all members to pay a minimum of **£20** which will cover the cost we pay to the BMC for your membership.

If you would like to contribute more than that is also OK and as a guide, we have included last year's fees below.

- £45 for Full Membership
- £35 for Senior Membership
- £35 for Provisional Membership
- £25 Voluntary contribution for receiving the paper newsletter

How to Pay: 1 of 2 ways

1. By bank transfer to Oread Mountaineering Club Sort Code 30-98-97 Account 62584068 with Subs and your name in the reference field. Once the payment has been made please email michaelhayes6688@gmail.com with confirmation and a copy of the renewal form
2. By Cheque made payable to the Oread Mountaineering Club and then posted with the renewal form to Michael Hayes, 179 Starkholmes Road, Starkholmes, Matlock DE4 5JA

Oread Mountaineering Club Membership Renewal and Contact List Update 2021		
Name		
Address		
Telephone Number		
Telephone Number Mobile		
Email address		
Secondary Email address		
Contact in case of emergency	Name, 'phone number and address	
I hereby renew my membership of the Oread Mountaineering Club, and confirm that I have read the constitution and agree to abide by its rules, respect its properties, and give due respect to the mountain environment		Yes / No
Data Protection: I agree to my details being held by the Oread MC in accordance with the Privacy Policy and shared with the BMC to gain my third-party insurance.		Yes / No
Data Protection: I agree to my contact details being included in a membership list which is distributed to all full members of the Oread Mountaineering Club.		Yes / No
Participation Statement: I recognise 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.		Yes / No
Signature		
Date		
Membership Category: Please mark the relevant box		X
Full Member	£20 + (£25 Optional)	
Full Member (Senior)	£20 + (£15 Optional)	
Provisional Member	£20 + (£15 Optional)	
Member with permanent address outside the UK. 50% of appropriate rate as BMC membership is not included.	(£22.50 Optional)	

Please complete and sign the form and return to the Membership Secretary, Michael Hayes.

Please note that if you do not agree (or leave blank) for your contact details (address, telephone number(s), email(s)) to be included in the distributed membership list, then only your name will be on the list.

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