

Members Present: Derrick and Janet Burgess, Roger and Beryl Turner Jack and Janet Ascroft and family, John Cordon, Ronni Leeson, Rad and Maria Handley Nat and "Tinsel" Allen. Friends Ray College, Shirley, Harry and Speedy Smith and the Summit M.C.

The meet was poorly attended by Oreads, nine members compared with the nearby Summit's 100% turn out. However it was indeed a social success. With the long drinking and long walking award going to Johnny Cordon, who whilst covering long distances, is unable to pass an open Pub!

There was of course Handley's bi-annual boot wearing farce. He managing to go through Prestige's full range of "Kastinger" and "Nordica" boots in four days with appropriate blisters from each pair. Angry young man Burgess; arriving late from a distant relatives wedding (free meal) ticked off the whole site, New born babies to the balding defenceless Wilf Jackson (Summit) for disturbing his sleep with midnight brewing.

The weather was fine with good climbs being done on Esk Buttress-Scafell East Face - Heron Crag - and an interesting visit to the duddon valley's, Wallowbarrow Crag proved a worthwhile affair, good rock climbing on a low crag in pleasant surroundings. Most of the tops felt the clump of the Oread Boot, but alas Bowfell finally saw the brass screws out of Burgesse's clapped out boots, and the meet closed with him swearing over his empty bank book, to buy a new pair. So we all went home.

NEWSLETTER JUNE 1965 - INDOOR MEETS - BORROWASH SCOUT HALL - Geoff Hayes

It is very pleasing to report that the once monthly indoor meets, which are being continued with hardly a break throughout the summer, are a success. The last two months have seen two excellent lectures by Ray College and Des Hadlum. From all reports there will be a further good program after August. The "White Hell of the Pitz Palu" - a full length film should draw a large crowd later on in the year. I also hear that Gordon may be arranging for the odd "X" film to be included at times to keep the interest going! Perhaps Harry Pretty could arrange something from his collection. Well over 30 members and friends saw the lectures given by Ray and Des. The Alps from end to end was the theme of College's slides. With his usual brilliant flow of words we were taken up some of the finest rock and ice routes in Europe. Des Hadlum spoke of the recent British expedition to Gaurisanka in Nepal. His excellent slides showed the interesting route taken by the expedition when they travelled overland to India; The approach march and the frustrating attempts at finding the correct start for an assault on this fine 23,000 ft peak. Although forced to turn back below the summit the account told of the amazing difficulties encountered ~~and~~ at each stage of the climb.

Unfortunately the evening after giving his lecture Des Hadlum had the misfortune to fall and injure his back whilst climbing on Limestone. There are no clear details yet but he is not seriously hurt but must spend a short time resting in hospital. ~~This must be a harder task for Des than his exploits in~~

Don't forget to let the Editor have a write up of your Summer Holidays.

According to a report in the Liverpool Daily Post of 17/4/65, the sceptics who said that the narrow-gauge railway line past Tan y Wyddfa could never be re-opened are a little nearer to being confounded. The news item states that "Russell" a twenty ton narrow-gauge locomotive has been given to the Welsh Highland Light Railway Ltd., who are planning to re-open part of the line which closed in 1937. Saved from the scrap yard by the Birmingham Locomotive Club, the loco is now undergoing an extensive refit at Shrewsbury. She was built in 1906 for the North Wales Narrow Gauge Company a forerunner of the Welsh Highland and ran for many years on the line through Rhyd Ddu, until she made her last trip to collect the remaining rolling stock from Portmadoc in 1937.

If that part of the line which runs past the hut is re-opened, and there now appears to be some doubt if that particular section will be the first, we shall be able to claim the somewhat doubtful honour of having the only climbing club hut with a railway within touching distance!

Ronni Langwothy

EVENING MEET BLACK ROCKS MAY 5TH Gordon Gadsby.

A fine dry evening found a small band of Oreads and friends (14 in all) enjoying the pleasures of this fine gritstone edge. The crags were dry and a stiff breeze only made the climbs more interesting. Burgess, Handley, and Nat Allen were Oreads personified as they flitted from VS to VS with an ease that belied the seriousness of the routes. Harry Pretty (Surprise surprise!) was there, but despite numerous appeals to join the trio on a route, he contended himself on easier ground. (Said he'd done it all before)

The rest of us tackled the easier middle grade routes and a good night was had by all.

Members and friends attending the meet were - Doreen Gadsby (on crutches) Paul Craddock Leni Smithurst, Nat Allen, D. Burgess, Ray Handley, H. Pretty, Barry Williams, John, Nigel Horne, Dave, Mike Booth and the Meets Sec.

STANNAGE EDGE

Doreen Gadsby.

Certainly a meet to remember for Paul Grainger who led, very successfully, the "Left Unconquerable", but one to forget for myself who sustained a fractured left ankle through falling 15 feet from the top of the crag, when I jumped for a ledge which somehow eluded me.

We arrived on Saturday afternoon and pitched tent beside those of Colin and Uschi, Les and Peter Scragg, Eric and Merle Wallis, Chris Culley, Paul Grainger and Terry Kirk.

We managed to get in several routes on Saturday evening despite the cold wind. On the way to the Edge we met Roger and Beryl Turner returning to the comfort of their five star mobile hotel after battling with the wind all afternoon. Geoff and Anne arrived later.

The next morning dawned fine and warm and the Oreads came out in dozens. President Janes was as usual performing feats of great daring followed rather warily by his chief rucksack carrier Dave Williams. We were pleased to see Doug Cooke, Janet and Jack Ashcroft and children, Clive Russell, Barry Williams and Sue. - Faces we don't see enough of these days

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Stannage Meet continued.....

Everyone had a very satisfying day's climbing - indeed it's not often Stannage is in such perfect condition and several finished off the day on High Neb.

People Present - Dave, Pam and Claire Weston, Geoff and Anne, Paul Grainger, Eric and Merle, Leni, Gordon, Paul Craddock, John Welbourn, Colin and Uschi Hobday, Les and Peter Scragg, Terry Staley, Chris Cully, Janet and George Reynolds, Doug Cooke, Peter Janes, Dave Williams, Barry Williams and Sue, Clive Russell, Chris Martin, Janet and Jack Ashcroft and family, Nigel Horne, John Stenforth.

Indoor Evening Meet - SOUTH GEORGIA - By Harry Pretty.

This was, of course, a very entertaining evening with Harry on fine form ably backed up by the comments of the President the one and only Janes. After explaining to the club's younger members that South Georgia was not in the United States, Harry presented a fine series of colour slides (yes it was invented then) with a colourfull comentry to go with them. In all it was a really fine lecture which shows that the Oread need not look further than it's own members for an evenings entertainment such as this. The comment of the evening came from Janes when he was thanking Harry for the lecture. He said that during the course of the talk he had heard two younger members talking together SAYING WHAT A FINE O D CHAP THIS PRETTY FELLOW IS AND WHY ISN'T HE A MEMBER OF THE CLUB!

THIRLMERE 8th and 9th May 1965 CHRIS CULLY

SATURDAY

Castle Rock was attacked from all angles between frequent showers, routes being climbed were Zigzag, Via Media and Direct Route. Everyone then retreating for a brew, as the rain set in once again,

During another bright interval Roger and Beryl Turner and Clive set out for Helvellyn, whilst the rest of us went round to Borrowdale in search of dry rock. Geoff, Anne Rusty and Loyd ascending Troutdale Pinnacle after walking over from Thirlmere by way of Watendlath, Terry and myself, after a brief sojourn in Keswick coffee bar, going onto Shepherds Crag and doing Brown Slab and Crack and the Crux Pitch of Shamonix.

In the evening most people went into Keswick for a pint, whilst Terry and myself spent a very fine evening at the Threched Hop. (The old men not coming as they said they were above that kind of thing).

Sunday

Mass exodus to Borrowdale, rained off various climbs. Hayes team being repulsed by huge waterfalls cascading down gully they had set out to do on Raven Crag high up in Comb Gill.

Returned to vehicles for brew (curtesey of M and B Cooke catering service) who had just received a soaking with Roger and Beryl, Clive, Jan and Doug on Chamonix.

Another bright period, people rushing off to Black Crag (Roger, Beryl, Clive and Doug) for Troutdale Pinnacle. Shepherds Crag (Geoff, Anne, Rusty, Loyd) for Shamonix, and Castle Rock where Via Media with the Original start was climbed by Terry and myself, once again in the rain.

On the whole a good "Wet" weekend.

N.B. If anyone's interested there's a caravan on the campsite going for 10/0/6, though I should imagine it's now being given away, after the Oread took up residence in it for the week ends cooking etc.

Thirlmere Meet continued.....

Members and friends present:

R. & B. Turner, L. & M. Caris, G. & A. Hayes
B. & M. Cooke & Twins, C. Russell, T. Staley, Clive (N.C.C.) D. & J. Scott &
baby (noisiest I've ever had the misfortune to sleep near) and T.C. Cully.

GLENCOE MEET EASTER 1965

GEOFF HAYES.

Unfortunately those Oreads who did not arrive until Friday evening and early Saturday morning missed the good weather! I was one of the lucky ones who had the Friday off and spent an excellent day on the Annach Eagach ridge in the company of Anne, Rusty, and Brian Housley with two friends. The ridge was almost free from snow and we made good time along to the Pap of Glencoe, which of course is the correct place to end. It was good to see Brian up in Glencoe once again all the way from Exeter. He sends best wishes to all friends in the club. The others who arrived on Friday morning including Eric and Merle, spent a good day on Bidean despite rather soft snow conditions.

As we returned to the campsite in the Glen the rains started and continued throughout the night. Looking out of the tents to see the Glen living up to its name of 'weeping', we saw a small gathering of cars with their sleepy occupants awaiting a break in the weather to put up tents. They did get the chance - eventually, but all in all it was a rather rough day.

The campsite had, by now, filled up and the Gadsby team departed to the windiest part of the glen to pitch camp and test their equipment. A group went ski-ing (rather wet snow but plenty of it) and others went car touring.

On Sunday the weather looked as though it had really set in and a number of people decided to try their luck in the Lakes. However once we were out it was not so bad. Quite a crowd assembled up in the Lost Valley and after almost everyone got stuck half way up the famous boulder we decided to have a crack at bigger things and after a fight with high winds, blown and waist deep snow, made the summit ridge at the head of the valley. Luckily for us there was a brief clearance as we neared the top and we even had a view through the clouds to southern valleys. It was not long before the next storm arrived and we descended through the snow to rain at road level. We were the only party to reach the tops that day. The Eagach Ridge was attempted by others but conditions were so bad up there that a descent had to be made from Am Bodach before the ridge was started.

Monday was again rather rough and by the afternoon almost every one had left for the South. We decided to have a day in the Lakes. Leaving a rather damp looking glen we drove South by way of Oban to Glasgow, a fine scenic drive. Arriving in Langdale that evening we found that the weather there had been even worse than in Scotland with many tents giving it up. Luckily Tuesday was nice and bright and we did manage a couple of routes on Gimmer and Raven Crag.

Doreen Gadsby now in charge of the club library informs me that three additional foreign climbing guides have now been purchased- Zillertal(German) Chamonix, and Bernese Oberland (French)

Quote - "Handley only wants to go on another expedition so he can bring his Mother.-in - law back with him "

A hectic week of phone calls and messages preceded this meet, plenty of people wanted to go but all the car owners seemed to be waiting for the weather forecast on Friday Night.

Eventually 11 members and friends turned up in that wild and desolate Cwm, three of them, Eric and Merle Wallis and Mags Lowe decided it was too windy to camp and sought shelter in the Club Hut! (Despite the Meet Leaders assurances that the wind would subside in the night, and it did!)

Saturday dawned bright and clear and by 10 am it was so hot that we decided it was obvious there was only one place to go, the beach! We did, all 8 of us on the fine beach at Conway 8 miles away. A real tourist day was had by all, swimming sunbathing and just lazing about in general. In the late evening we returned to Cwm Eigiau to a good meal and (in the absence of Laurie Burns and Welbourn) the top of the pops until 12.30. We heard later that Roger and Beryl Turner walked over from Ogwen on the Saturday and climbed Pinnacle Wall.

Sunday morning saw seven of us away to Craig-Yr-Isfa in brilliant sunshine although the strong wind had returned. Doreen with broken ankle remained behind, firmly entrenched in a man made sun trap of food boxes and sleeping bags, with books and knitting to while away the hours until we returned.

Paul Craddock and I decided to acquaint Leni and George Renolds with the pleasures of that classic Welsh route Pinnacle Wall (Hard Severe) and they both agreed it lived up to their expectations, although the Oread nearly needed a new Meets Secretary when a sudden blast of wind caught me halfway along the 90ft traverse as I was inbetween hand holds.

Janet Reynolds, Christene Brady and David Brady, all prospective members went walking on the Carnedds and a good day was had by all.

To sum up - the usual Gadsby good weather prevailed except it was hotter than usual at times. The strong wind on Sunday only served to make the climbing more interesting. If you want to escape from the crowds at weekends this is the place although the "Derby Shower" will probably find it a long way to the nearest pub.

I was glad to see that at least a few club members will venture into the less popular places instead of just talking about them at A.G.Ms and Club Dinners. And the fact that four prospective members turned up shows keenness for the future. Thank you all for coming and who knows we may get some one from Derby on this meet next year!

MOUNTAIN RESCUE PRACTICE

As you may know the Oread is arranging for a Mountain Rescue Team to be on call when needed. Mainly in cases of prolonged moorland searches. Chuck Hooley, who is of course a leading member of Cave and Mountain Rescue Organisation, is organising the team from the Club.

Approximately three or four members from each team assembled at Hayfield Reservoir one Saturday morning recently. The day was spent taking stretchers up to Kindler Downfall and watching a demonstration Rescue from the top of the crag and spectacular body lowering by the R.A.F Team. Malcolm Padley headed the Edale Rescue Team that climbed the Downfall (the water was in amazing blow back condition, shooting about 50 ft in the air as it reached the edge of the drop!) Padley and others were bravely belayed in that lot!

MOUNTAIN RESCUE PRACTICE continued.....

A victim was successfully lowered by stretcher down the face. The other stretchers were then used to transport various victims down to the valley again. Anne Hayes said that she should be the victim as she had already survived a night camping close to Mad Women's Stones on Kinder and then had to chase across the plateau after her husband who as usual could not get up early enough to be at the practice in time. As Anne was by far the lightest in weight of a team which comprised of Chuck and Margaret Hooley, Pete Janes, Dave Williams and Geoff Hayes, she was duly splinted up and strapped on.

The trip back was without incident of course (The Oread usually put up a good showing on these occasions) but it was noticed that Pete Janes did get gradually shorter in the legs as he was at the sharp end of the stretcher, Dave Williams put on a magnificent performance despite having just found out that his repaired boots were now in a peculiar condition, he wore three pairs of socks on one foot and none on the other!

The team arrived at the head of the Dam Wall at great speed and decided the grass embankment would provide a spectacular finish off if the stretcher was hurled down sledge like at great speed to the crowd waiting below. Things almost got out of control here but Chuck, who was anchor man on the end of 100 ft of rope, proved that good deceleration can be got with the seat of the pants as he was dragged down the final slope of grass carving a groove with his back-side!

SUBSCRIPTIONS

Laurie Burns our Hon. Treasurer has been ill at home for the last six weeks and is still not fully recovered he assures us that this illness has not been brought about by the lack of payment of Club Subscriptions! at the time of writing only approx. one third of members have paid up. IF YOU HAVE NOT PAID YOUR SUBSCRIPTION FOR THIS YEAR (IT WAS DUE IN JANUARY) PLEASE PAY WITHOUT DELAY - IT MAY HELP LAURIE TO GET BETTER QUICKLY!

Members living in the Derby area may have had a circular from C. Hooley Re. Mountain Rescue, if you have had such a circular and have not as yet replied, please do so.

The car park at Rhyd-ddu close to the hut is to be provided with toilets. This should prove useful if someone proves a little long winded in the mornings as the toilets will be placed within sprinting distance of the Hut!

The Road between Nant Perris up the 'Pass' to the P. Y. G. is to become a clearway within the next week or two. Parking laybys should be provided soon. The Pass road was becoming almost impossible for cars because of the number of people parking on the road to watch climbers on the Three Cliffs.

Almost 4000 people ascended the Snowdon Massif over the Easter period according to a survey carried out on the main footpaths. The same survey showed that a larger percentage of these people Hitch Hiked to Wales that week end than arrived by train!

Congratulations to George Rhodes who recently broke the "three peaks" record doing all the driving himself. Further details later I hope.

HUT BOOKINGS FOR YOUR DIARY

June 8th/13th. Block Booking 6 days
July 16/18th. London M/C partial booking 15 beds
July 24 to Aug 13th. Ken Griffiths (Club member and Hut trustee)
and family. 4 persons.
Aug 13/15th Wolverhampton M/C partial booking 15 beds
~~Aug 20/22nd Gorgon Gadsby (Club Member) partial booking 15 beds~~
Oct 29/30th Working Party. Oread.
Dec 3/5th Lancashire C & C.C partial booking 15 beds
Dec 10/12th Working Party. Oread.

Please note the above dates. Future bookings at the hut will be notified in the Newsletter or Club circulars as soon as they are available

OREADS IN SHORTS

Chuck Hooley has agreed to organise a Moorland Rescue Team of Oreads. This team will only be called out at times of prolonged Moorland searches. Further details in a later Newsletter.

It is pleasing to report that the upstairs room in the 'Bell' is now quite popular with Oreads on Tuesday evenings. Pretty will almost always be found at the Bar.

Quotes at a Committee meeting. "What about inviting the Chief Scout to the dinner, we use one of his quarters."

"Could you get Deniese Evans?" "Yes", for all of us I mean.

(Talking about Mountain Rescue) "Perhaps we could ask Doreen Gadsby to give us a dummy Run". "Or a repeat performance".

BIRCHENS AND GARDOMS MEET

PAM WESTON

The weather for this meet was a little disappointing, but we still got a few hardy campers in one corner of Mr. Froggats field. There were eleven campers in all, with Doreen showing how easy it is to camp with one leg in plaster! Quite a few routes were done on the Saturday afternoon, mainly by husband and wife teams of Geoff and Anne, Colin and Ursula and Paul and Leni. Those left in camp managed to keep active by driving the cattle away from tents and vehicles.

Sunday saw quite a few members out for the day. The Welbourne family were there in force and from all reports were last seen disappearing off the end of Gardoms at a fast pace. Gordon led a strong party to Birchens to do all the hard routes, only to return to a harder game of cricket at the campsite in the afternoon. Not counting the weather and the cows (one of which I'm sorry to say put its foot through Geoff's flysheet) it was a most enjoyable weekend. Other members who were out were George and Janet, Doug Cook, Nigel Horne, John, Veronica and (Dog) Harriet and of course the rest of my camping team, Dave and Clare.

A quote from Chuck Hooley. "I can only speak when I'm angry, you know that"

One of the highlights of this meet was the proposal of the meet leader to lead the meet on a pony, unfortunately this was not possible due to the lack of drivers to ferry the horsebox!

One or two faces were missing from this most notable of meets, but among the rather depleted numbers were, Harry Pretty, Dave Williams, Geoff and Anne Hayes, Derek Burgess, Fred and Richard Allen.

As no one was available to ferry the cars from one end of the walk to the other, by common consent, we decided to bivvy in the centre of the walk on the Friday night, and walk north and south on the alternate days, this did not work out in practice, but we did have two enjoyable days in the Plyulimon area.

Friday night was spent under the Pretty flysheet close to the mountain road between Devils Bridge and Rhayader. After a lesurly breakfast on the Saturday Morning we ploughed Northwards through the forest towards the Plynlimon massive. We were feeling a bit jaded by midday and Burgess was grumbling about having to keep to the forestry tracks, needless to say he had his fill of open moorland by the Sunday night. One small highlight in the morning was the crossing of a wide river about six inches deep, the trick was to run across quickly on the toes, they all boasted of dry feet, but mine. By now we had worked up a wonderful thirst, the Inn we had located on the map turned out to be the oldest and most decrepit pub any of us had set foot in (there were cobwebs in Anne's glass) but this did not stop us from enjoying two bottles of very good Bass, and even Richard managed two halves of shandy. After traversing the Plynlimon we descended in pouring rain to the village of Ponterwyd, and after rubbing shoulders with the local gentry in a rather select hotel (Harry got in a rather select selection from his extensive vocabulary) we finally bedded down in a barn we had noticed nearby, only to be awakened in the early hours of the morning by a rally of cars howling down the mountain road at high M.P.G. in low gears and going mainly sideways round the corner close to the barn. Someone went out to make sure that if one ran out of road it would not end up between our bug bags and eventually we slept again. Sunday morning was fine and sunny and we walked slowly towards Devils Bridge through some very interesting countryside, even Burgess was not eager to rush off. However in the afternoon the weather turned against us again and we found ourselves fighting our way up stream in the bottom of a gorge, with thunder and lightning bursting all around. The last part across the waterlogged moor top developed into a bit of a race back to the vehicles and we all finished within a few minutes of each other at 5.30 pm

This part of Wales is vast, similar to Scotland in some ways, and provides scope for a good many more Welsh Walks

OREADS IN SHORTS ETC!!

Congratulations to Mary and Lloyd Caris on the birth of a Son (7lbs 11 ozs) on Wednesday June 16th. Mother and child are both very well. Lloyd had just returned from a week up in the N. West of Scotland (Torridon Etc) From all reports he had a grand week up there, expect he will soon be ready for another Holiday now!

By the way the Carris's new address is - Scarrow Hill,
Brampton,
Carlisle

Please amend your Handbooks.

Most people arrived at Farlie in time to catch the 6.55 boat Saturday morning across to Brodick on the Ise of Arran, and soon most people were sitting down to breakfast, coffee, or just making up for lost sleep, on the boat.

On arrival at Brodick the usual stampede down the road saw "Oreads" well to the front in the line for bicycles and were soon equipped with the latest Elswick Hopper roadster models.

Camping was as usual in Glen Rosa (This incidently could well be the last time that we camp in the Glen as an official campsite is to be built at it's entrance closer to the town. In due time George made the site with his marquee six porters plus coolie Cradock with 24hr burning Gaz stove - he was to exhausted light After an early lunch, two cycling parties left, one under the controll of Gordon bound for Blackwaterfoot, he assured them that it was only just over the hill! The other group under the command of "Captain" Hayes departed for Lamlash with the idea of hiring rowing boats and crossing to Holy Island to look at the crags Etc. They found that all the boats had already be n hired out for a fishing festival. The evening turned out wet and the party from Blackwaterfoot returned rather damp.

Sunday saw a marked improvement in the weather, and a large party set off up Goat Fell by way of the track from Brodick encountering a small herd of deer on the way. Quite a long time was spent on the summit looking at the marvellous views of the Whitches step and Chir Mhorand, of course the sea in near distance. The party split up, one group crossing Chir Mhor, a 'Chir ridge, the others descending down Glen Rosa, while Chris Cully completed the Witches Step and the Main Ridge. In the meantime Brian Cooke and Clive Russell climbing on Cir Mhor had done the Sowester Slab route.

After overnight rain Monday had the promise of being a good day. Geoff Rust and Lloyd Caris, who had just arived off the morning boat having traveled overnight from Carlisle, left to do the Direct Route on Cir Mhor South Ridge. The rest departed for the beach at Brodick, quite a few managed a short swim. That afternoon saw the departure of the Gadsby's and Berr... for home, while the the rest made a well worthwhile visit to Brodick Castle and gardens.

Back at the campsite we were treated to some excellant horsemanship by Chris Cully, who was unable to controll his mount, Wendy whose horse could only go around in circles and insisted on returning to the farm and ferry who galloped up and down the Glen at full speed until he arrived at a ditch, which he claimed, as he picked himself up, was much bigger than Beachers Brook. In the meantime, George's Tent was begining to look more like an Arab encampment of Lawrance of Arabia, with dozens of people inside and under the vast fly-sheet, the only two people outside were George and Janet!

Later in the evening a dozen or so Oreads left for the Local 'Pub' to put a tiger in their tank before going on to the dance. Cycles were hidden behind bushes and up trees (experience from previous years when we had to walk back to the tents in the night). Nigel found his own cycle which he had left the previous night on his way to the pub and had then become incapable of finding it!

Everyone was soon in a swinging mood, the younger ones soon sorting out the Local talent. The Highligh of the evening was the choosing of

Isle of Arran meet continued.....

Miss Brodick 1965, the choice already having been decided before the dance much to the dismay of many. Perhaps they were afraid of an Oread girl winning the title. Miss Brodick was duly presented with a silver cup and an extra prize of free admission to any dance in Brodick during the year.

When the dance finished people gathered their cycles, Chris Cully was seen to disappear towards Lammasa with a girl on his cross bar. Upon leaving we were quickly warned by the local constables about riding cycles without lights, so everyone walked to the next corner ready to jump on the cycles and away, only to find the police following in their car at walking speed everyone walked slower so the police car had to pass and wait further up the road, however they soon got fed up and left us in peace, the result being a mad ride back to the Glen with the odd one finishing up in the ditch.

Tuesday morning was spent lazely packing and catching the 11.50a.m. boat for Farlie and home.

Members and friends present- Uschi & Colin Hobday, Anne & Geoff Hayes, Gordon and Doreen Gadsby, George & Janet Reynolds, Mick & Celia Berry, John & Ruth Welbourn and family, Brian & Marrion Cooke and twins, Leni Smithurst, Paul Cradlock, Chris Cully, Chris martin and Leslie, Nigel Horne, Bill Kirk, Clive Russell and Kaye, Wendy, Ned and last but not least Lloyd Caris.

Well yet another meet on Arran has past and I feel sure that all who made the trip found it well worth while with such memories as:

Geoff sleeping on the railway station at Farlie only to find that a bus load of people had the same idea.

Bill Kirk and Ned spending the night in a cinema.

Doreen with leg in plaster visiting the camp site.

George getting mixed up in a Scottish reel at the dance.

Coming across a new born fawn on Goat Fell - the wonderful rock scenery on all the ridges - and the hungry seagull which removed half of Nigel's finger!

FOR SALE Joe Brown Ruck Sack with bivi sheet hardly used except for a couple of Welsh Walks! apply Fred Allen. Price 90/-

FOR SALE HAWKINS OLYMPIC BOOTS size 7 1/2 aprox. Almost new. Price by arrangement.

Apply C. Marin. 19 Aylestone Drive, Aspley, Notts.

Heres wishing all Members a good summer holiday. I'm off to the Alps for a fortnight and hope to have plenty of news of club activites etc on my return.

G.H.