

## SHREWSBURY MOUNTAINEERING CLUB: COMMITTEE LIST

www.shrewsburymc.com

Email: mail@shrewsburymc.com

Chairman	Mike Jones	01743 884592
Secretary	Jan Campbell	01743 236692
Treasurer	Frank Maiden	01743 246904
News Editor	Dave Laddiman	01694 771439
Committee Member	Jackie Eyre	01743 236877
Committee Member	Matt Akers	01743 236441
Committee Member	Steph Williams	01743 232561
Committee Member	Pete McAree	01743 850339
Committee Member	Annie Blayney	01743 367092

### HOUSENOTES

First of all, I was pleased to hear that, less than a day after the scaffolding was removed from "QUANTUM LEAP" in October - it received its first solo ascent by an unknown Shrewsbury lad. Well Done. Maybe we will see him in the club in a few years time.

Although it's a couple of months until the Annual General Meeting, (25<sup>th</sup> January at the Cock, Hanwood) there are some changes to the committee that need thinking about. Mike has been the clubs chairman for about the last forty years, guiding it through a lot of changes and growth, but he has decided that the end of the 50<sup>th</sup> anniversary year is a good time to stand down. He will though, keep looking after Clwt y Bel. Steph and Matt have also decided that because of various commitments they won't be available for re election, and so we need, at least, two new committee members, and a Chairman to replace Mike, who will be a hard act to follow. Give it some thought, and discuss it with club members on Tuesday evenings and so on.

If you were at the anniversary dinner, you will know how well it went. One of the highlights was the superb DVD created by Tim Tindle, showing pictures of club members from the very beginning to the present day. If you haven't yet got a copy, Jan has a few left that can be had for a donation of £5. Also, as you will know, Steve Hughes, a former club member, spent a lot of time taking photos of just about everyone at the dinner. Jan has 4 CDs of these photos that can be borrowed on request.

Steve is a professional photographer, so if you should ever need his services, contact him at: Steven Hughes Photography, The Old School House, Stapleton, Dorrington. SY5 7EF. Or phone 07774 29966, or [sh.photography@btconnect.com](mailto:sh.photography@btconnect.com)

In the last edition, I credited John Sutton with the first completion of the Clwy y Bel Way. Rose subsequently reminded me that this was not the case, as the creators of the walk, that is, Jackie and her helpers, Frank, Angie and Jeff, and a second team comprising Rose and June (also with Jackie), had certainly walked every step of the way, and Jackie had probably walked it at least twice. I think I had taken that for granted, which I shouldn't have. John however is still, as far as I know, the only person to walk it beginning to end in one go. I believe several club members may have done all the sections now, or are near to finishing. Our Secretary Jan, and myself, finished it off on the Thursday and Friday before the Chairman's Meet, and I have to say how impressed I am with it. A phenomenal amount of research and walking must have taken place to create it, and the walk itself, rarely easy, is a masterpiece; a real pleasure, and a challenge as well.

"Spike" is now only giving SMC members a 5% discount, so best go round to High Sports.

See the line up for High Sports Winter Lectures this winter on another page; they don't get much better than this!

Pro Adventure, 36 Castle St, Llangollen, is a new indoor climbing venture offering 1800 sq ft of bouldering and climbing from 3 to 8B+, and can be contacted on 01978 861912.

## **50TH Anniversary Dinner – Mike Jones**

After some twelve months of planning, the Club's 50<sup>th</sup> anniversary dinner took place at the Pro Star Stadium's Banqueting Suite on Saturday the 26<sup>th</sup> September 2009.

The evening saw the gathering of one hundred and nineteen members, past members and guests in the bar for pre-dinner drinks. Thanks are due to all those who were able to make the occasion, some coming from all corners of the UK, and in one instance from Spain, because without you the celebration would not have been the great evening that was hoped for.

Meeting up with past members was one of the most pleasurable parts of the evening even if such renewed acquaintances were often necessarily brief.

After the three course dinner, the cost of which was subsidised by the Club, and a bottle or two of wine, it was time for the more formal part of the evening. Raconteur extraordinaire Mike Blakemore was asked to say a few words – he did not disappoint. Mike kept his audience in fits of laughter for some twenty minutes or so relating tales, often of misdemeanours, about members past and present – no one was safe – and I suspect that more than one member was sitting on the edge of his/her seat hoping that some long time best forgotten indiscretion was not about to be shared with the assembled company.

We were then treated to a very professional digitized photographic history of the Club and its members past and present, starting in the early 1960s, and finishing with some shots of the Club's recent very successful alpine meet which took place in July of this year in the iconic Chamonix valley in France. The presentation was enhanced by the back-ground music which accompanied the photographs. Most of the copies of the DVD were snapped up on the evening but there are a few DVD's of the Club history still remaining if you wish to obtain a copy.

All too soon mid-night approached, taxis were called, and some even went on their way with passengers who managed to remember the time but nevertheless, this was an evening that we shall remember for many years to come.

Finally thanks to all the team who organized the dinner, ticketing, digital history presentation and the numerous other details so essential to ensure that we had a truly great evening.

## **Letter to the club following the 50<sup>th</sup> Dinner – Mary and Gordon Croxton**

Thank you SMC for a really nice, well organised 50<sup>th</sup> Anniversary evening last month, it was great to meet up with members from the 90s and 70s, as Braemar (1999) was a bit too far to travel.

Sorry we did not send in any photos of the early days: most of our slides were mouldy and delaminated, and then the projector packed up during viewing.

However, the memories are still vivid, like in Loch Brittle, Skye, during the 60s:

- 1) Camping on a deserted beach (no campsite then!) and cooking crabs for tea.
- 2) Rushing up to reach 1200ft before the clegs ate us alive!
- 3) Finding a "bus stop" sign high up on the Cioch climb.
- 4) Descending the An Stac scree at speed (probably no scree left now), it was like snowboarding without a board (no snow either), just boots riding a pile of marbles!
- 5) On a boat trip to Rhum (courtesy of the postman) and seeing a basking shark.
- 6) Canoeing the River Brittle after a torrential downpour....rather like riding the wall of death.
- 7) Being sold "green" bread at the youth hostel and being told "it's either green bread or no bread"
- 8) Being suspended from a branch to learn how to tie prussic loops and ascend the rope before being cut in half by the 20ft waistline (used before harnesses were thought of!)

After the progression from nailed boots to vibrams to Kletterschuhe, family life ended our rock climbing days before the modern era. In those days:-

Harnesses were for horses  
PAs were school Parents Associations  
Friends were climbing companions  
Nuts were what squirrels collected

And chalk was used for dusting our home made unlined wet suits!

It was good to re-live some of these early events with old pals; we DID get out and about in the past; climbing, skiing, canoeing, snorkelling, and quite a bit of caving!

So thanks for the DVD to assist our failing memories, and thanks for a lovely evening

Yours, Mary and Gordon.

## **Drying Out on Slab Alley – Allan Day**

Picture a sandy beach caressed by the Pacific Ocean, with woods and snow-capped mountains behind. Within half a mile you can eat delicious Chinese, Japanese, Thai, Malaysian, Indian, Hungarian, Greek, Italian, Mexican or North American organic and macrobiotic food, and the town is laid out so that its citizens must at any time be no further than twenty metres away from a coffee shop or juice bar. Along the promenade and round the wooded park lithe-bodied fitness freaks of all ages speed-walk, run, ride or roller-blade between yoga classes, weaving between the raccoons and chipmunks on the path. This is urban heaven. This is Vancouver.

And just a leisurely forty minutes' drive up the coast towards Whistler brings you to the local outcrop -- Squamish Chief -- a majestic 600m high granite mass covered in all manner of slabs, walls and overhangs. Eagles circle the Chief and bears and cougars prowl the surrounding woods. This is a good place to come for a mini-adventure.

I am on a short visit to the area and am lucky to have made contact with one of the old hands of Vancouver's climbing scene, and we've booked a day out at Squamish. Unfortunately, though, this has been an unusually wet week for September and although today has dawned fine and sunny the rock will take some time to dry. This rules out most cracks and corners and pushes us out onto the massive slabs of the Apron. The Apron is a huge triangular slabby buttress with routes from grade 5.7 (about Severe) to 5.12a (7a+, E5) ---- most are about HVS or E1. However, as with some other notable areas of granite slabs in North America and Europe, there is an ethos here of minimal protection ..... and I do mean minimal! There are some long horizontal crack features on the cliff, but few longitudinal cracks ---- most corners and diedres are fairly blind, and the big bare slabs in between are largely devoid of features. The rule seems to be that an unprotected move at 5.9 (HVS) or above may be allowed a bolt, but almost nothing below this grade. This means that you can climb whole 60m pitches at about VS with no runners whatsoever, and similar length pitches of E1 with just one bolt. For average British climbers like me this is quite exciting.

Our route today begins with a shortish slab to join one of Squamish's amazing curving horizontal fault lines, which we follow for two full rope-lengths above an arc of overhangs at about the hundred-foot level. This fault line is a minimal slippage in the lower buttress which has created a ledge about two inches wide and 120 m long, along which you carefully edge on the sides of your rock shoes, passing occasional shrubs and even trees whose roots have found a way in there somewhere. The edging is straightforward, but feels weird. My climbing partner tells me that on his last visit he had witnessed a bear climbing along here. Needless to say, this adds another layer of interest -- edging along carefully while looking over your shoulder for bears!

Beyond this traverse we meander up for eight pitches of mainly friction climbing, trying to avoid damp rock, in the general area known as Slab Alley. The main difficulty is mental, just concentrating on the next friction move and ignoring the hundred feet of runnerless rope

sweeping down behind you. There are some weird anomalies on these slabs, such as water run-off grooves which run vertically for a couple of hundred feet and vary from a couple of inches to a couple of feet deep. These grooves may contain long sequences of sloping rounded steps caused by standing waves of water funnelling down them in downpours, at which time they become raging torrents. When dry they may offer a way up a blank slab and a sense of quasi-security, despite the lack of runners. The locals call them 'elephant steps'.

In the end, we are forced to climb a combination of two routes in order to find the dry rock. Eight long and interesting pitches from run-out-scary, to padding up dry water shoots, to a bolted HVS wall, to easy corner laybacks, bring us to the top of the Apron and a walk down through the woods. No bears, no cougars on this occasion, I'm glad to say.

## **Two Mountains in One Day – Bryan Johnson**

Yes, so what's the big deal I hear you cry, and rightly so, for two mountains in one day for the calibre of an SMC member is nothing. So how about two mountains in two different countries in one day!

For sure, an early start was needed, and got me to the Bryn Glo car park at 8.30am for a quick walk up Moel Siabod. For a Monday morning it was very quiet, and I didn't see a soul, bit of low cloud on the top. Then off to Holyhead, to board the 12.00 noon Fast Cat to Dublin. Remember, this is also a work day! So a couple of business calls in Dublin.

By 5.30pm I am at the Car Park at the end of Glenmalure, ready for the ascent of Lugnaquilla, at 3035ft., the highest mountain in the Wicklows; one of Ireland's fourteen over 3000ft. Again, not a soul about. With half cloud cover I set off up the forest track that climbs steadily with high rocky escarpments on both sides. Seems the way to overcome this forest track is to drive up as far as you can and then dump your car, as I passed three of them before the track at the head of the valley became a very steep path strewn with large rocks and tree stumps. This opens out to a wide marsh valley with Lugnaquilla now in sight at the head of the second valley. The path has now disappeared completely, and it's a long slog up between the rocky outcrops. The top of Lugnaquilla is a large plateau, and on reaching it, and now in cloud, I did not spend time searching for the trig point as I only had approximately half an hour of good light left and my map was only a Google maps print. So a very hasty descent was needed as I wanted to clear that steep rocky path with some reasonable light.

Back at the car in two and a half hours. Feel the burn! So, two mountains in two countries in one day. Plus, I also sold some fans.

For the rest of the week I was hoping to get the time to climb Slieve Donard (2795ft) and highest in Northern Ireland. However, I had to work (contrary to popular belief) and didn't find the time. I did though find the time to do Tryfan on the way home on Thursday evening, a lovely sunny climb, again only seeing goats. Not a bad week's work.

*ED. Splendid! Could this be the start of a new SMC game? Could three be done in a day? How about Tryfan, Snaefell on the Isle of Man, and something in Eire. Then there are the Pyrenees, (France/Andorra/Spain) or (France/Italy) or (Switzerland/Italy/Austria) But we are talking big hills here. Nevertheless.....*

## **AUTUMN MEET REPORTS**

### **CLWYDIAN HILLS – 6 September – Jon Yeeles**

Matt, Steph, Roz, Sue and John, and Anne and Jon; walked the Clwydian Hills together.

The weather forecast promised rain but in point of fact we had a dry day with occasional bits of hazy sunshine. Roy has traditionally organised winter walks in this area, and it all looked quite different with some leaves on the trees, and much of the ugly caravan park surrounding Valle Crucis Abbey was hidden, which was certainly a bonus.

We continued in the direction of Worlds End with good views of distant mountains which no-one could identify, and then cut back on Offa's Dyke. We "wrong slotted" once or twice without major inconvenience and in any case the walk was advertised as "8 to 12 miles" so that allowed Matt a good margin of error! We split up near the end when Sue and John elected to take a detour over Castell Dinas Bran whilst the rest of us made a bee-line for the fleshpots of Llangollen.

### **CADAIR IDRIS – 20 September – Kim Williams.**

Blue skies, light winds and a beautiful mountain greeted us as we arrived at Ty Nant car park. After a quick discussion as to who wanted to do what it was decided that the main group would ascend via the Foxes Path and descend the Pony Path. Going this way round meant we would protect our knees from the really steep section of Foxes and also meant that we would be walking towards the coast and so be able to enjoy the views. A splinter group, well Dave L and Steph, decided that conditions were favourable for an ascent of the Cyfrwy Arête. They headed off up to the start somewhere above Llyn y Gadair.

With Jess the dog making sure we didn't stray too far from each other we climbed steadily up to the Llyn before heading off left for the really steep bit. It was a good decision to go up this way and not be coming down it. From precarious perches on slippery scree we could see the climbers setting off on their route. There was some discussion as to whether it was Dave and Steph that we could see as I failed to identify my own husband, even with binoculars!! The confusion arising from the fact he was not wearing one of his usual slate grey t-shirts (he has lots in that colour as they don't show the dirt!) and had gone for a bright colourful number, this deviation from grey did however, make their progress easy to follow.

Our steep ascent brought us to just below the summit and lunch number 1 was declared. Lunch number 1 was followed by a short amble to the top where lunch number 2 was consumed. Still able to track the climber's progress we decided to head down to the col between the summit and the top of their route to wait for them and enjoy lunch number 3. On the way down we meet Tony R, on his way up from the other side. The climbers soon joined us and while they trekked up to the summit and back we moved on to the top of the Pony Path and had a small snack making lunch number 4.

From the amount of time we spent sitting around on top of what can be a very bleak and exposed mountain you might be able to guess it was a gorgeous day. The views extended from the tip of the

Llyn Peninsular to Cardigan and beyond. Even Dolgellau looked almost pretty in the sunshine. Having run out of food we had no option but to start our decent. Down the relatively well pitched and secure Pony Path. All safely off the hill and with Jan in our midst we faced the dilemma of where to get a cup of tea (and a cake) late on a Sunday afternoon in mid Wales. No problem on this one this time, the Gwernan Lake Hotel just down the road from the Ty Nant do a fine brew and good homemade cake.

### **LAKES MIDWEEK MEET – 6 to 8 October – Mike Jones – Official version**

This meet grows in popularity each year. This year saw a change in venue from Great Langdale to Seathwaite in the Borrowdale valley. High House was the large very comfortable hut, a National Trust property leased by the K-Fellfarers Club, chosen for the meet and £8 per head per night was considered value for money.

The hut is situated at the end of the road giving easy access to Scafell, Great Gable, Great End and a host of other fells. So Tuesday afternoon saw 19 members arrive at the hut but the weather was rain and still more rain so little hill activity was seen on the day of arrival. The only negative with the hut is the 2.5 miles to the Scafell bar in Rothwaite – hardly the ‘within walking distance’ suggested in the hut’s literature.

Wednesday though, was fine and dry as predicted and saw various groups head off to Scafell, Great Gable and other routes. Mention must be made of one of our number whose business commitments changed at the last minute, but not to be cheated out of a day in the hills on the Wednesday, left Shropshire at 4-30am and was having breakfast in the hut before 8-00am. A day taking in Scafell and Great Gable was followed by a meal in the pub, and a swift return to Telford by 11-30pm – well done Bryan! The evening was completed by a ‘wee dram’ or two back in the hut around a crude but very efficient stove.

Thursday was again fine and groups set off with various objectives in mind but perhaps less energetic routes than the previous day.

All agreed that the new venue was great – book it again for next year was the verdict and I would not disagree.

### **LAKE DISTRICT O.A.P. MIDWEEK MEET – Jenny Howard and Jon Yeeles**

Wednesday, I think.....

We started from Honister Pass, we being Andrew, Jon, Chris, John, Jenny, and Magic taking the path to Great Gable via Brandreth. There were magnificent views west to Buttermere and Ennerdale as the sun came out. On to Great Gable. At one point Chris was sure that we were on Green Gable, but the rest of us were not convinced – however, he was right and it was a great surprise to emerge onto Great Gable and look back to see the relatively low pimple of Green Gable and Windy Gap behind us! We had set such a fast pace that we were down to Sty Head by 1 o’clock for some lunch. Dilemma – do we return back to the hut via the Styhead Gill valley for a cup of tea, a piece of June’s birthday cake, hot shower and recuperation prior to the evening’s festivities, or continue on? As intrepid mountaineers, no contest, so we walked up to Sprinkling Tarn, off the Southern edge of the map briefly, and I think at my suggestion, ignored the second route down via Grains Gill Valley to head for Glaramara. This proved to be a rough walk over Allen Crags with the various false summits of Glaramara taking longer than expected. Even more challenges awaited us on the descent as it was difficult to find the start of the downward path by Hind Gill and this necessitated map and compass plus GPS to get us on track, a team effort. The path was very steep and stony and it took a lot of concentration and a long time to get back down to the valley and along to the hut. Not recommended for those with dodgy knees! So, by the time we arrived back, everyone else had been back for ages and much of June’s coffee cake had been eaten. A good day out, and on reflection the sort of day to practice navigation skills such as timing distance, taking bearings etc. However, with a dry sunny day, good visibility and wonderful views in all directions why bother? We can do all that on another occasion, can’t we? Jenny.

Also on Wednesday, I think...”.Hanwood Geoff” had a big day out with “Leintwardine John” around Scafell.

Jon.....I think,.... On Thursday we went up Gummer How with “Minsterly Jon” and June Purce (“Black Hole June” sounds too much like an acquaintance of Al Capone). Gummer How is on the South East of Windermere, an area with which Geoff is very familiar (he even knows the names of all four of the pleasure boats on the lake for heavens sake!). Consequently paths were trod that were probably last used in prehistoric times. We saw all the Lakeland Peaks, the Howgills across to Ingleborough, and Whernside, and a golden eagle too, although admittedly the eagle was perched on someone’s arm. It looked about the same size as a microwave but less cuddly.

Er well.....maybe OAPs live in a slightly different reality? ED?

## **PEAK DISTRICT – 18 October – Dave Carson**

### **HAMPS and MANIFOLD VALLEY**

“Are we nearly there yet?” Those lovely words that ring in most parent’s ears as you hope that the last bend was what you said it was. Anyway, it was, and I pulled up at Hulme End visitor car park to stretch legs and start gearing up, but not with the usual mountaineering gear!!

SMC had become the Shrewsbury Mountain (Bike) Club for the day as 5 children and 9 adults fondled their shiny bikes before setting off on the 8 mile disused railway track to Waterhouses. Some discussion started over whether we stop at all three café’s on route, but this was quickly set aside in favour of trekking up to the dizzy heights of Thor’s Cave, and having a break there, and lunch when we reached Waterhouses. “But how do we cross the river?” not a problem when you have an ARIG (Staffordshire Regionally Important Geological) expert in the form of Tony, who quickly explained that the river runs dry at this point as it goes into an underground sink.

Two things we didn’t see inside the cave were; a bear’s skeleton for the children, and for the grownups, seeing someone climb the free’d route across the caves roof (Thormens Moth, by Andy Pollit in 1988, rated F8A).

Picnic at Waterhouses to refuel tired children’s legs, and the friendly bike hire shop sold hot drinks to warm our spirits. Cycling back was quicker and full of high spirited children chanting songs and friendly hello’s as we passed the many walkers and cyclists that come to this valley. Some stayed for a further tea and cake back at Hulme End before the clouds loomed and ended what was otherwise a perfect family/biking day.

### **CLWT-Y-BEL AVAILABILITY 2010**

December 26 <sup>th</sup> – January 1 <sup>st</sup>	Members and Guests
February 26 <sup>th</sup> – 27 <sup>th</sup>	Members and Guests
March 5 <sup>th</sup> – 6 <sup>th</sup>	Members and Guests
March 26 <sup>th</sup> – 27 <sup>th</sup>	Club Weekend
April 30 <sup>th</sup> – May 1 <sup>st</sup> – 2 <sup>nd</sup>	Club Weekend
June 25 <sup>th</sup> – 26 <sup>th</sup>	Club Weekend
July 2 <sup>nd</sup> – 3 <sup>rd</sup>	Members and Guests
August 27 <sup>th</sup> – 28 <sup>th</sup> – 29 <sup>th</sup>	Club Weekend
September 17 <sup>th</sup> – 18 <sup>th</sup>	Members and Guests
October 1 <sup>st</sup> – 2 <sup>nd</sup>	Members and Guests
November 12 <sup>th</sup> – 13 <sup>th</sup>	Members and Guests
December 3 <sup>rd</sup> – 4 <sup>th</sup>	Club Weekend
December 26 <sup>th</sup> – January 1 <sup>st</sup> 2011	Members and Guests.

On Members and Guests weekends you will need to contact Mike Jones to get the entry code and to purchase electricity meter cards before your visit. Members will also be responsible for their guests and obtaining the hut fees of £5.00 per head per night.

‘Pot Luck’ days – members can reserve beds at the hut 7 days before a proposed visit subject to accommodation being available. Again contact Mike Jones before hand.

## SMC BIKING CHAPTER WINTER MEETS

12 December 2009	Long Mynd, Robin Hoods Butts
9 January 2010	Stiperstones, Mike Blakemores
6 February	Penmachno
13 March	Nant Yr Arian
10 April	Llandegla

All start at 10am at the venue.

## WINTER/SPRING EVENTS

<b>4 DECEMBER</b>	<b>COTTAGE XMAS PARTY</b>	<b>Rose Fenn-Wiggin – 01939 232614</b>
	What can one say, her cooking is legendary and the part is perfect to practice for Christmas. You could even go climbing too.	
<b>8 DECEMBER</b>	<b>HIGH SPORTS LECTURE</b>	
	Tim Emmet and Leo Houlding	
<b>20 DECEMBER</b>	<b>PRE-CHRISTMAS MEET</b>	
	The same format as last year meeting at Ashes Hollow at 11.00am for walking over the Mynd returning to Little Stretton and the Green Dragon for some drinks, food and good company. If you are not joining the walk but are going to the Green Dragon for lunch, the landlord requests that we should not put in food orders until after 1.15pm.	
<b>26 DECEMBER +</b>	<b>XMAS AT CLWT-Y-BEL</b>	<b>Mike Jones – 01743 884592</b>
	The cottage will be available for club members' use during the Christmas period but if you are intending to stay there please contact Mike first!.	
<b>1 JANUARY</b>	<b>LOCAL WALK</b>	<b>Jon and Anne Yeeles – 01743 236692</b>
	Details to follow.	
<b>5 JANUARY</b>	<b>HIGH SPORTS LECTURE</b>	
	Niall McCann	
<b>10 JANUARY</b>	<b>SNOWDONIA</b>	<b>Steph Williams – 01743 232561</b>
	A day out on the hills to suit the weather which with luck will involve snow. Bring appropriate clothing and hardware.	
<b>22-24 JANUARY</b>	<b>GRASMERE, LAKES</b>	<b>Sian Barnes – 01568 760611</b>
	For years now the best attended weekend of the year, staying at the Achille Ratti Hut as usual. Book your place soon!	
<b>25 JANUARY</b>	<b>AGM</b>	<b>Mike Jones – 01743 884592</b>
	At the Cock Inn, Hanwood as usual with buffet. Put it in your diary!	
<b>2 FEBRUARY</b>	<b>HIGH SPORTS LECTURE</b>	
	Pat Winterton	
<b>7 FEBRUARY</b>	<b>SNOWDONIA</b>	<b>Matt Akers – 01743 236441</b>
	Once again, a day out in the hills, surely in the snow? Anyway bring appropriate kit.	
<b>13-24 FEBRUARY</b>	<b>NEWTONMORE, SCOTLAND</b>	<b>Jan Campbell – 01743 236692</b>
	Staying at the same fabulous and cheap shooting lodge south of Newtonmore with easy access to the Cairngorms, other mountains and mountain bike trails.	

<b>28 FEBRUARY</b>	<b>SNOWDONIA</b>	<b>Jackie Eyre – 01743 236877</b>
	Another day out in Snowdonia with snow maybe but whatever the weather Jackie will make it an interesting day.	
<b>2 MARCH</b>	<b>HIGH SPORTS LECTURE</b>	
	Local mystery guest.	
<b>14 MARCH</b>	<b>THE ARANS</b>	<b>Alenka /Gareth – 01743 360438</b>
	A day out on or a traverse of a pair of really attractive hills with a remote feel to them.	