

SUMMER

93

# PARADE











Sun Jul 4	Peakers Stroll	Peak Forest, 11:30	6ml/650'
Mon Jul 5	Hathersage	School Field, Hathersage, 7:30	4.5ml/800'
Wed Jul 7	Baslow	Baslow, 7:30 (to be confirmed)	5ml/
Sun Jul 18	Peak Forest	Peak Forest Methodist, 11:15	6ml/650'
Wed Jul 21	Bamford	Bamford rec. 7:30	3.5ml/600'
Wed Jul 21	Blackamoor	Cricket Inn, Totley, 7:30	6.5ml/1400'
Wed Aug 4	Bradwell	Bradwell, 7:30	4.5ml/650'
Wed Aug 11	Up th Nab	Charlesworth (Glossop), 7:30	4.5ml/750'
Sun Sep 5	Shelf Moor	Sheply St, Old Glossop, 2:00	6ml/1500'
Sun Sep 12	Totley Terminator,	Cricket Inn, 10:30	18.5ml/3000'
Sat Sep 18	Lantern Pike	Little Hayfield, 3:00	5ml/1050'

#### A few local-ish races

Sat Jun 19	James Blakey	Harden Moss, nr Holmfirth, 3:30	3ml/500'
Wed Jun 30	Black Rocks	Cromford Meadows, Matlock, 7:00	3.5m/810'
Sat Jul 10	Thurlstone Chase	Thurlstone, 3:15	4.25ml/800'
Thu Aug 26	Dennis Stitt Memorial	Victoria Inn, Woodhead Road, Holmfirth, 7:15	5ml/1100'

#### Other Races

Sun Oct 17 FRA Relay (see below)

N.B. Ben Nevis entries close Jul 31!

For a full fell fixture list see the FRA list distributed free to all FRA members.

#### Mountain Marathons

Sep 18/19 Andersons Mourne  
 Courses A (65km), B (50km), C (40km)  
 Entry £18.00 per pair by 21/8 to D. Rankin,  
 18 Cranmore Gardens, Belfast, BT9 6JL

Oct 23/24 Karrimor  
 Courses: Elite, A, B, C, Long Score, Short Score.  
 Entry: forms from Mrs J. Longbottom, Karrimor,  
 Petre Rd., Clayton le Moors, Accrington, BB5 5JP

Road and Country - see page 26





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ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING  
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Minutes of AGM held Wednesday 21 April 1993 at 8:30pm

Venue: Grindleford Cafe - 50 members present.

Before the Agenda items Howard Swindells was presented with the Chris Worsell Trophy.

1. Minutes of Last Meeting - None were taken!
2. Matters Arising - None!
3. Reports

Chairman: Dave was willing to continue as Chairman but wished to stand down next year and asked members to think seriously about a successor.

Worries about the club hut being lost have proved unfounded. The newsletter was still working well. Club Championships had gone well again. Skyline has now found a workable formula. Club runs going well with a good summer calendar. In a full calendar of races local races well attended; but.. Traditional races further afield are being poorly supported. The club may be becoming very introspective. It appears to be splitting into anarchists and competitors.

Secretary: Roger willing to continue but ready to stand down to someone better suited to organising.

Ian Roberts Memorial trophy had been awarded for first DPFER team in the Watershed. First winners Alan Yates, Howard Swindells, Pete Jones and Pete Gorvett had retained it again in 1993. A nice letter had been sent by Pete Gorvett to Joyce Roberts.

Three teams had competed in the FRA Relays. The Ladies ended up short on the day and Ann and Jacky had to run twice.

Treasurer: Finances healthy [see page 11]  
Cost of newsletter increasing which means income is now on a par with expenditure.  
Frank Galbraith proposed raising the subs to f6 from f3. Following an animated debate voting was tied. Further discussions and a new vote resulted, by a majority of one, in the subs staying unchanged at f3.

FRA rep.: Paul Sanderson announced that Matt Simms had been appointed by the FRA as Access Officer. However, Matt will be leaving Dark Peak as he has now moved away. Was DPFER prepared to continue running the FRA Safety and Navigation Course? Paul felt the role of organiser should not fall upon the FRA Committee member. The meeting felt we should keep running it, if an organiser can be found, and



TREASURER'S REPORT ON FINANCES OF DARK PEAK FELL RUNNERS

PERIOD 1. 5. 92 TO 30. 4. 93

<u>CURRENT ACCOUNT</u>		<u>DEPOSIT ACCOUNT</u>	
Opening Balance	1990.92	Opening Balance	1032.30
Income	3995.99	Interest	9.15
Expenditure	<u>3798.64</u> 197.35		-----
Closing Balance	2188.27	Closing Balance	1041.45
	=====		=====

ANALYSIS OF CURRENT ACCOUNT

	<u>INCOME</u>	<u>EXPENDITURE</u>
Subscriptions	601.00	---
Equipment *	988.93	1065.79
Newsletter	---	378.60
Annual Dinner	912.00	913.00
Club Champs.	29.50	24.00
Edale Skyline	15.00	35.07 (92)
	1402.56	1001.11 (93)
N.E.A.A. Affil.	---	110.00
F.R.A. Relays	---	60.00
Ian Roberts	47.00	47.00
Trophy		
F.R.A. Inquest	---	50.00
Fund		
Sportsman	---	86.32
(leaving gifts)		
Bank Charges	---	27.75
	<u>3995.99</u>	<u>3798.64</u>
	=====	=====

\* PLUS

Equipment stocks currently valued at approx £200

Signed .....

Jeff. Harrison  
Treasurer



The first time I went on a school trip we got off the train at Broughton and walked to Little Langdale. We went over the top of the Caw which became my first ascent and later in the afternoon crossed the Old man and Weatherlam. One day I'll go back and climb the Caw again. I remember the next day we set off for Bowfell but by the time we reached the top of Rosset Gill a blizzard had set in. We found Esk Hause shelter and decided that the only safe alternative was to descend to Wasdale Head. We were stuck in the pub for five hours before someone drove round to collect us.

It was here too that I began to feel the presence of another dimension; an animation of nature, an awareness of something I can only refer to as the Spirit of the Hills; an elemental essence on which I need to feed and an essence that I cannot find in crowded places. It is a rhythm of life to which, with many visits, I gradually learned to tune myself.

This strange little corner of England was so different from the England I knew. It called me back. The vocabulary: becks and gills, tarns, fells and strange Nordic names made it into a special world. Frequent trips gave rise to knowledge and experience and to a bank of memories: warm summer days when the fells seemed to doze and settle a little lower; discovering little nooks like the secretive Foxes tarn which I came across on a 4 x 3000' walk. I'd met a girl and we tried to find the West Wall Traverse in the mist and only found the West Wall. After the terror of teetering about on tiny ledges, the magic dell at Fox's tarn carved our jangled nerves. Other moments: watching an otter in the stream by my tent by Pasture Brook near Hartsop, seeing a Red Squirrel as I jogged to the map control at the start of the Vaux Mountain Trial.

Then the memories of the races: an epic Saunders with Graham Sellens. The overnight camp was at the end of Buttermere. The wind roared down the valley and we were up and down all night repegging the tent. The Borrowdale one year when the wind was so strong on Brandreth that we were literally running to a standstill. And, of course, the Bob Graham, the ultimate disrespect to the power and the dignity of the hills. We sat in Borrowdale all afternoon as the skies rained themselves out and set off at midnight. We came down Hallsfell with half a torch between us and by Dunmail I'd given up all thoughts of getting round but Roger got me up Steel Fell and a fine morning with a good supply of boiled sweets raised some energy.

The fells are always at their best after rain. The colours are heightened and life seems to celebrate the return of the sun. I remember driving over Dunmail with Frank Thomas and Martin Stone early on just such a morning on the way to the Buttermere race. We were all moved by the extra dimension of beauty.

And so it was to this home, to the source of all those memories that I came back to last summer with a series of flashed weekend races: Borrowdale, Buttermere, OS, Karrimor and Copeland Chase. But during a race you don't have time to touch the Spirit, absorb the deeper beauty or tune yourself. Like a good wine one needs time to savour and appreciate. On a race day one can only gulp down glances. But we saw the seasons change; dull greens of





















THE TRNSMOGRIFIED KINDER SPRINGS RACE : 12 MAY 1993

Interim Report

This took a completely new format, as the map below shows. It was run a little like an orienteering mass start score event in four half-hour sections with the 39 controls known in advance. 45 people participated and, considering the fog over the middle section, everyone did very well (even Pete Jones who rushed up 10 seconds before the start shouting, "Same course as last year is it Mike? I don't need a map or compass or anything do I?")









**DARK  
PEAK  
TEK**