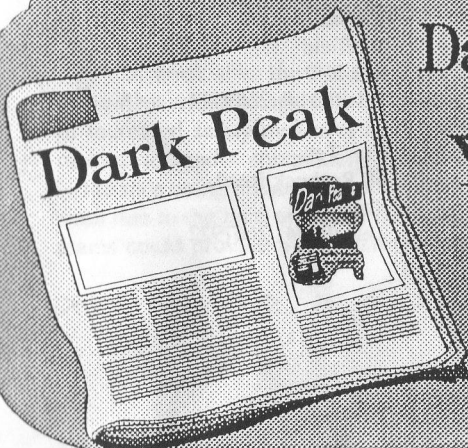


Dark Peak News



Dark Peak Fellrunners
Your Newsletter

WINTER
94 / 95

DARK PEAK NEWS - WINTER 94/95

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HEADLINES

WATERSHED CANCELLED

Fears about access in the Peak seem to have been quickly realised with news that the Derwent Watershed has been cancelled. Information is still in short supply concerning the precise reasons but it appears to be over access to the north eastern section beyond Back Tor.

Commemorative Training Run

For many club members, particularly hardened 'warts, the Watershed is a highlight of the year, the race they love to hate. Many teams had already been planned for the 42 mile night event. Assuming the cancellation is confirmed, several quartets are considering a commemorative training run on the night in question!

Future Events Threatened?

Is this just the first of many races to go this way? At present there is no indication that any other Peak District races are threatened but pressures are growing on race organisers. Not only do they have more complex access regulations to grapple with but now their legal position with respect to liability is being questioned...

KENTMERE INQUEST RECOMMENDS FURTHER RACE PRECAUTIONS

"Ready, Steady, waterproofs, full body cover, whistle, emergency money, hat gloves, food, compass, map, up to date printed mountain weather forecast, print out of hypothermia instructions... Go!"

The inquest on the death found no blame should be attached to Pete Bland the race organiser, However, the coroner made several recommendations which could have an impact on future fell races and particularly fell race organisers. It is hoped to have a fuller report in the next issue.

CALDERDALE WAY RELAY - ON

A week after the Autumn Dark Peak News went to press the FRA came to an agreement with the organiser of the race which allowed the race to proceed. A number of increased safety measures have been introduced including registration at the start of each leg and a compulsory kit list. Some of the earlier confusion, which resulted in the race being threatened with withdrawal of its permit by the FRA, appears to have been due to the race organiser being away for a few months. Some strong Dark Peak teams could provide a real challenge in both the men's and the women's events.

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COMPETITION NEWS

TROG : SUCCESS AND CONTROVERSY

Tim Tett made a bold bid for victory in a wet and claggy Marsden to Edale Trog but had to settle for third after leading until the Snake. Despite waterlogged peat, continuous rain and poor visibility, Tim reached Crowden in an amazingly (record?) fast time. However, he was still accompanied by three others two of whom, Alistair Landells and Adrian Jones, took over at the front on the fast descent down the A57 to Snake Inn.

On the climb to Seal Stones Alistair Landells opened up a gap at the front but the "short" crossing of Kinder took its toll and a tired Alistair was caught on the final descent and had to settle for second place.

"Crowden Controversy"

At the finish controversy threatened to mar the race as the first four faced disqualification for not visiting the Crowden checkpoint. Coming into Crowden with a 10 minute lead over the rest of the field they failed to find the checkpoint at the grid reference provided to competitors. Some shouting and a minute's search failed to reveal the correct location and the four continued. Later competitors found the marshals though some complained of losing time in the search.

Tanky at first threatened disqualification until it emerged that the grid reference on the marshals instructions and the grid reference on the competitors instructions was different! Missing the control had no impact on the race results. All four had looked for the control together and retained their huge lead as the race continued.

Team Triumph

Rob Davison paced the race almost to perfection moving steadily through to claim sixth place finishing just a few metres behind international orienteer Neil Conway. Bob Toogood claimed eleventh place and first over 50 as well as a share of the team prize which went to Dark Peak. Further down the field Dave Lockwood had an excellent run in 41st, Colin Henson claimed first over 60 in a remarkable 4h15m and Eric Mitchell continued his fine comeback. Full report in the next issue.

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FRA RELAY - YOUNG GUNS CAUSE A STIR

The Dark Peak mens A team led on three out of four legs before finally being forced to settle for an excellent fifth place. Full report on page 33.

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NEWS-PRINT

OS Mountain Trial

A Country Diary

THE LAKE DISTRICT: All day long towering curtains of rain swept down Buttermere, dark, grey clouds crowded the summits and shattering gusts of wind whipped the waters of the lake, rattling the canvas of the marquee. A good day for snoozing over the fire with the Sunday papers but 150 people, in their twenties to their sixties, including a score of women, spent the day racing round the mountain tops, fighting their own private battles in the mist, rain, wind and piercing cold. It was the annual mountain trial, the country's most formidable test for fell runners, over a secret course of more than 20 miles — but shorter for the women — demanding accurate navigation, especially on a day like this, in the roughest country. This year's course went over, or near, the widely-scattered summits of Crag Hill, Dale Head, Seathwaite Fell and Red Pike with a dozen valleys deeply scored between them. In a race, in appalling weather, with perspiration running into our eyes, your body shivering with cold and the map streaming with water, which way would you go through the boiling cloud from, say, Crag Hill to Dale Head? There were problems like this

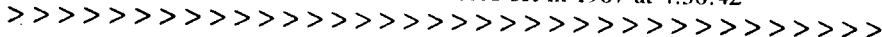
all the way round, with thousands of feet to be climbed and much scree and rough ground to be descended, but most people got all the way round. The winner, a 22-year-old Borrowdale farm lad — his third victory in a row — did so in an incredible four and a quarter hours, nearly 25 minutes ahead of the second man. For this superb effort he holds a trophy for a year and picked up a piece of outdoor gear. This is real amateur sport at its finest — people competing for the fun (or love) of the game, not for money or the adulation of the crowd. The car park at the event, a quagmire before the end, was packed with cars — not of spectators, for this is not a spectator sport, but of competitors, most of whom had had to get up in the middle of the night and drive long distances to get to the start on time. In 40 years this annual event has never been cancelled, no matter what the weather, although one year, in even worse conditions than last week, it was slightly shortened. And there was one year, when it rained cats and dogs all day, when all the best runners in England were forced to retire, leaving one Lancashire lad to finish on his own. A HARRY GRIFFIN

Another record falls to Eric

ERIC MITCHELL of Macclesfield Wheelers (*Our man, in Buxton!-Ed.*) took part in this year's Three Peaks, the longest and toughest cyclo cross event in the world, with its three infamous climbs of Whernside (736m), Ingleborough (723m) and Pen-Y-Ghent (694m). Eric first completed the 38-mile event in 1987 when aged 63 and has returned this year to become the oldest-ever finisher at the remarkable age of three score years and ten!

Reprinted from Cycling Weekly

Eric still holds the over 60 record set in 1987 at 4:36:42



DARK PEAK CLUB CHAMPIONSHIPS

The Race

A wet day after heavy overnight rain and a varying cloud base meant changeable visibility. The aim of sharing cars from Fairholmes worked in part but it was a surprisingly busy day in the Upper Derwent with a coach load of ramblers at Fairholmes and a large mountain rescue exercise based at Kings Tree.

The decision to move the club championships had been regarded by almost everyone as a good idea, a move to the real wilderness of the Peak. Afterwards, feelings were more mixed (see below) but that wasn't a function of the competition or another excellent course devised by Pete Dyke.

For those with local knowledge a small path could be found from the start almost to Bull Stones and then all the way to Horse Stone (via Crow Stone). Later on a path could also be picked up down Linch Clough to the finish at Kings Tree. In between there was some fun to be had crossing the Upper Derwent, particularly by later runners who found that the river had risen rapidly as the morning progressed.

With a chasing start it was Chris Stamp who had taken the lead by Horse Stone and held on despite a late charge by a generously handicapped Phil Crowson. Chris was actually third to cross the finish line but the first two were first year members and so ineligible for the handicap.

M.P.

THE DINNER & AWARDS

The dinner again visited the Marquis of Granby at Bamford. However, instead of last year's ceilidh band there was a live rock/blues band made famous at Roy and Jim's party, the Scooby Blues (!). Dave Holmes came up with another witty speech although finished it on a serious note, of which more below.

Then it was onto the awards. As in the past few years the club championship awards had been presented at lunchtime. Mike Pedley presented the Local Race League Trophy to John Cant and then Andy Harmer, with the now compulsory resume of the year's incompetent acts on the fells, presented the Pertex Trophy to an absent Howard Swindells and Peter Gorvett.

And so to the band. Brilliant! The volume may have been high on the dance floor but conversation was still possible in the adjoining bar area giving the best of both worlds. For many, non-runners in particular, this was rated one of the best club dinners ever. Roll on 1995.

M.P.

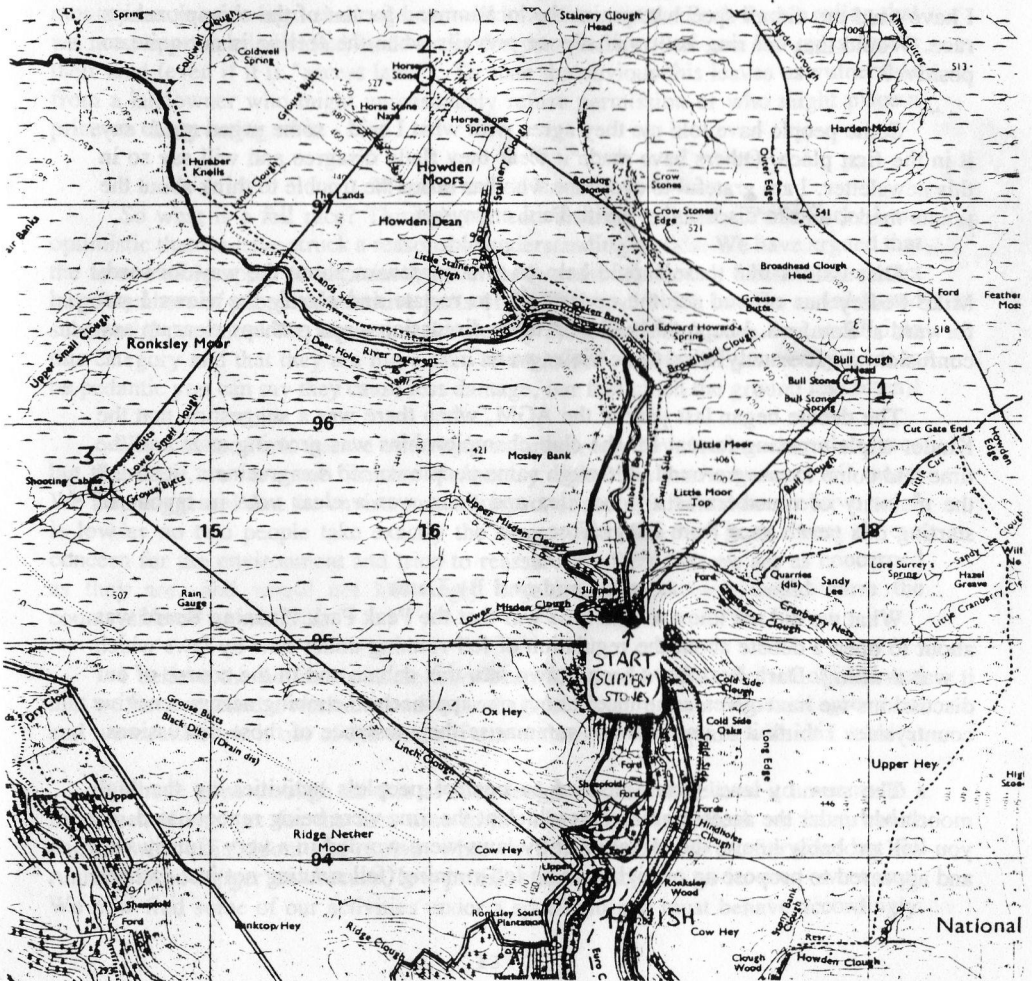
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Dark Peak Fell Runners Club Championships 1994

Time to

Position	Name	Checkpoint 1	Checkpoint 2	Checkpoint 3	Finish
1	Alistair Landels	10-00	28-00	42-00	55-01
2	Tim Tett	12-00	30-00		59-31
3	Jon Cant (V)	12-00	30-00		59-59
4	Rob Davison	13-00			1-00-50
5	Bob Toogood (SV)	13-00	32-00		1-01-53
6	Phil Crowson	13-00	31-10	48-40	1-03-20
7	Alan Sealy•	13-00		49-45	1-04-22
8	Peter Stapley•	13-00		50-20	1-04-23
9	Roger Woods	13-00	33-00		1-06-09
10	Dave Farquhar•	13-00			1-06-49
11	Gavin Williams	13-00		51-56	1-06-55
12	Andy Bell	14-00			1-07-20
13	Chris Barber (V)	14-00	36-00	53-05	1-07-51
14	Chris Stamp (V) handicap	14-00	34-50	53-32	1-08-50
15	Paul Sanderson	15-00	36-00		1-09-13
16	Chas Hird (V)	15-00		54-14	1-09-27
17	Alan Yates (V)	14-00	35-00		1-10-18
18	Graham Berry (V)	14-00	34-00		1-10-33
18	Alex Pryor (V)	15-00	36-00		1-10-33
20	John Armistead (SV)	14-00	37-00		1-11-18
21	Rick Ansell	16-00	37-00		1-12-57
22	Pete Jones	16-00	38-00		1-13-14
23	Wendy Smallwood (L)	15-00	37-00	56-00	1-14-44
24	Roy Small (V)	15-00	38-00		1-15-31
25	Hugh Cotton (V)	14-00	35-00	54-35	1-15-35
26	Clive Wilson (V)	15-00	37-00	58-40	1-16-25
27	Hugh Mathieson (SV)	16-00	37-00	56-45	1-16-26
28	Martin Fox	14-00	34-00	54-03	1-17-10
29	Dave Holmes	16-00	36-00		1-17-27
30	Keith Wiley	15-00	38-00	59-00	1-18-40
31	Tim Mackey	16-00	39-17	1-00-00	1-18-56
32	Dave Lockwood (V)	16-00	39-30		1-19-32
33	Dave Moseley (V)	15-00	40-00	1-00-35	1-19-39
34	Jane Searle• (L)	17-00	40-00		1-19-52
35	Graham Bell (V)	17-00	41-00		1-19-53
36	Dick Pasley (SV)	16-00	40-38		1-20-01
37	Roger Baumeister (SV)	20-00	41-00	1-01-00	1-20-10
38	Ted Mangion	16-00	40-32	1-00-00	1-20-35
39	Derek Smallwood		42-40	1-03-40	1-20-36
40	Jim Lawrenson (V)	18-00	41-00	1-03-00	1-20-40
41	Howard Swindells (V)	15-00	37-00		1-20-46
42	Jim Orrell (V)	17-00	41-00	1-02-10	1-21-13
43	Jim Fulton (V)	16-00	39-00	59-10	1-21-17
44	Barry Needle (SV)	17-00	38-00	1-00-55	1-21-39
45	Martin Spence	18-00	40-50		1-21-42

Position	Name	Checkpoint 1	Checkpoint 2	Checkpoint 3	Finish
46	Colin Henson (SV)	16-00	41-40	1-04-50	1-24-39
47	Will McLewin (SV)		44-10	1-05-50	1-24-40
48	Jeff Harrison (SV)	17-00	41-15	1-04-20	1-26-57
49	Howard White (V)	17-00	42-00		1-27-04
50	Mike Browell (V)	19-00	42-00		1-27-07
51	Andy Malkin (V)	19-00	46-00		1-28-08
52	Jan Cave (L)	20-00	44-00		1-28-38
53	Paul Haynes (SV)	16-00	39-50		1-30-53
54	Hilary Bloor (LV)	21-00	46-00		1-32-44
55	Eric Mitchell (SV)		47-00		1-35-05
56	Frank Galbraith (SV)	18-00	49-20		1-39-15
57	Maggie Gallagher (L)	21-00	48-45		1-50-45
58	Al Wright (SV)	22-00	48-00		1-56-54



The Debate

MISERY

Well what a bloody misery! We go to the club dinner expecting a laugh and a knees up and instead get harangued by a club chairman for running on the moors.

A caricature, I hope. But I know there are many people in the club who felt that the Marquis of Granby was not the place for the views I offered on this year's club championship. If you feel that way, I'm sorry. I reflected long and hard during the afternoon after the race before deciding to say something about the unease which Paul Sansderson and myself felt about the venue for this year's event. We felt the debate needed opening while the race was still fresh in everybody's minds. And in a sense, what I said was no departure from precedent - in each of the last three years I have used the dinner speech to praise the location and format of the championships race. Would that not ring hollow if silence prevails when the feeling is not quite so positive?

Some people have told me they agree with what I said - some urged me to say it in the first place. Others have made it clear they flatly disagree and will say so in this newsletter. I am grateful to everyone who has taken the trouble to think about the points made, and to discuss them with Paul or myself.

Discussions like these should help us to a consensus about the way forward. Mike Pedley has offered me the opportunity to restate and clarify the views I put forward at Bamford. I hope this will help these discussions, and perhaps clear up any confusion about exactly what those views were...

The debate began last year at the AGM, when there was a suggestion that the Kinder triple crossing format for the club championships was growing stale and the time had come to move around. Although some people voiced disagreement, it struck the majority of members as a good idea and there was a clear vote in favour of starting this year's race from Kings Tree.

Access Land and By-Laws

What we did not know at that time was that the Peak Park Planning Board was about to open a debate about the regulation of fell running under new by-laws which it was drafting. Dark Peak have been drawn into this debate and in the course of our discussions we have given assurances about our approach to running across sensitive countryside. I think it is important to summarise the substance of those discussions.

The new by-laws were intended to control people's activities on the high moorlands under the access agreements which at the time were being renegotiated. As you will probably know, the initial draft by-laws were worded in a very clumsy way and appeared to propose an outright ban on fell-running (fell *running* not just *racing*).

Club officials were quickly in touch with the Peak Park to voice our objection. We talked through the situation with the relevant official and followed our conversations up with written suggestions for a revision of the by-laws.

Happily we were not poles apart. The Park's officer appeared as uneasy as we were with the original wording and made it clear that their intention was to regulate organised fell races, and no more. We are now optimistic that the bye-laws which are finally approved will be toned down and will create a situation which is workable, if not ideal. I say "not ideal", because the planning board argue that they do not have the legal power to grant permission for fell races across access land. They say they are expressly prevented from granting permission by the 1949 National Parks Act.

We are not sure they are right about this. Indeed Hugh Cotton has undertaken detailed legal research which suggests that they are wrong. But unless we want to mount an expensive legal challenge, we will have to accept the Peak Park's ruling that we must approach individual landowners for permission to run our fell races across their land (even if it is "access land"). To state the obvious this leaves us vulnerable from a landowner who might unreasonably refuse permission or who might place a price on the granting of it.

What is a Fell Race?

So what is a fell race? Through our conversations with the Peak Park, I am optimistic that we have struck a reasonable understanding on this. We have argued that the term should apply to organised, advertised events which can foreseeably attract large numbers of people to sensitive parts of the Park and which involve a visible and substantial presence. We argue that the weekly Dark Peak club runs do not fall into this category and that they are more akin to organised rambles (if you really want to be pedantic you can say they cause less damage, our feet touch the ground less often)!

We told the Park that we often hold informal, low key, low number club races but that these are far more like the Wednesday night runs than organised fell races. We also suggested that the environmental impact of such "informal competitive runs" is low as no two people take exactly the same route. We laid great stress on our concern for the environment and tried to reassure the Park that we are as concerned as they are, and would not knowingly organise a run which would harm the countryside or its wildlife.

I believe the points we made have been accepted by the relevant official and that we have reached a workable understanding. But it is no more than tacit agreement and we could blow it out of the water if our actions do not square with our words.

I have gone through all this at such length because I believe it amounts to a fundamental change: for the first time in the history of Dark Peak we have had to engage with officialdom and explain what we do. I wish it were otherwise, but fell running is no longer an obscure, low-profile sport which can go its own sweet way. We now find some of our activities under a spot-light and must behave accordingly.

A Tradition of Trespass... Long May it Continue

"Behave accordingly" does not mean kowtowing to the strict letter of the law when we disagree with it. We have a celebrated tradition of trespassing on land where there is no good reason not to be there. Long may that continue. It should not mean abandoning the club races which many individuals organise. But it should mean applying enlightened self interest to our higher-profile activities. We should not do things which will unnecessarily antagonise people whose goodwill could be important to us. We should, in particular remember that the Edale Skyline race is dependant every year on that goodwill.

And So To The Kings Tree

Which takes us back to Kings Tree. The club championships was an organised event, to which Dark Peak Fell Runners attached its name, and which could have attracted over 100 people to a part of the Park which we have been told is extremely sensitive. Pete devised a course which spread us out a lot but even so, we contributed to the mess the path up Lower Small Clough is in. We began from a place with no proper car park and the drive to the start took us straight past a National Park Information Centre. Paul and myself spent the whole morning worrying about what we would say if challenged by a Park official (as we were last year).

I know it is easy to be wise after the event. You might ask why we did not step in to re-locate the race if we were so concerned. Perhaps it was a mistake not to. But the club decided to go there in good faith and it would have felt very heavy handed to override the decision of the AGM. To a large extent the real impact of what we were doing did not sink in until we were actually out there on the morning.

Whatever, we got ourselves to Kings Tree together as a club. It was a shared decision to go there. We share the responsibility. It is now in the past. I chose to make an issue of it with an eye to the future because I honestly believe that we could have done ourselves great harm if we had been challenged. In future I think we should insert an "environmental clause" into our thinking about the championships and that club officials should bring a detailed proposal to the AGM for how we intend to stage each year's event.

I am writing this shortly after hearing the sad news that the Derwent Watershed has been cancelled because of environmental objections. Prejudiced and misguided objections, I believe, but it could now be possible that similar objections will be raised about parts of the Edale Skyline. If that were to happen I hope we would kick up a very public fuss. Let's hope it never happens. If it does let us be confident that we begin our fight from the strongest position possible and with the best possible reputation.

Dave Holmes

Ed. I had hoped to follow with a direct reply but, owing to external pressures, the author was unable to produce it in time. If he still feels it appropriate it will be in the next issue. However, thanks to Mike Browell and Colin Henson for their views...

HEARTLANDS

Was this year's Club Championships a return to the soul of the club? Or a wilful affront to the Peak Park?

Moses, descended from the heights to find his feckless followers feasting, from his privileged pedestal cast down a tablet of stone.

"Thou shalt not organise fell races on Access Land."

"Hey up Moses, youth, that's a reet bitter pill. Tha's surely na expecting us to swallow it 'ole...."

So it is proposed in the Peak Park's latest draft epistle to the users of Access Land. If you choose to interpret this literally then it affects most of our 'races'. Good-bye Crookstone Crashout, Cakes of Bread, Alport, Margery Hill and all the rest.

I take a different view.

I don't believe the drafters of this clause intend a literal interpretation. It is all mixed into their thinking about Wildlife Sanctuary Areas. Of course there should be areas of the Peak Park which are discouraged to certain activities. But it would take a saint to persuade me that shooting and sanctuary are co-existing in harmony and that fell-runners would upset the balance.

Fell running is resource based, just like rock climbing and rambling. It can only take place on the fells, the wilder the better. I don't accept that some fells are out of bounds, unless we cause irreparable damage and clearly we do not. Our impact is transient and visual, unlike shooting and forestry which are lasting and physical.

John Derry, a former editor of the Sheffield Independent introduced the pleasures of the forbidden moors to thousands and is commemorated in the reconstructed bridle bridge at Slippery Stones. He and our forebears fought for the right of access and having won it, rejoiced to see the freedom to roam enshrined in the National Parks Act.

What better place to start our Club Championship! This was not a secret place when the right to wander the moors was being fought for.

Considering that only 3km of this year's Club Champs took place on Access Land, unlike 10km when we run from Edale. Of that 3km, one kilometre followed a very popular shooting path and another kilometre took various lines across managed shooting moor. And remember that the concept of Access Land is to go unrestrained - freedom to roam. To me that means Running Free.

FEATURES

LA LANTERNE ROUGE

The last place is a much sought after place in the Tour de France, commanding great sponsor interest and a certain notoriety. It isn't an easy place to maintain, in addition to the racing considerations careful monitoring of the leaders' time; the lanterne rouge risking being timed out to maintain his prestigious position.

The first event in my sequence for the Dark Peak Lanterne Rouge was the back Tor race, held on a particularly cold and very wet evening which eliminated most of the club from the start line. On the climb I rapidly accelerated into joint last place along with Harry Bell who proceeded to leave me at the turn whilst I was trying to make a greasy an unroped ascent to the trig point.

There was no way I could win the 3 Stones race; I didn't know which 3 stones to run round and, therefore, had to use a fluorescently attired Mike Browell as a mobile finger post. Meanwhile Mike Hayes disappeared on a totally different tangent to anyone else, probably seeking a mulberry bush. I was unable to outsprint Mike Browell after he had shown me his third stone so I finished joint last but with my anonymity maintained since the race recorder didn't know my name or could decide and abbreviated me to a question mark.

My third offering, having missing the Crookstone Crashout and the Kinder (Springs) Fiasco due to a combination of injury and cowardice, was the Cakes of Bread. The race, dominated first by the early route choice then by the long climb to the edge and finally by some uncertainty about the route home, produced my usual placing. Not even the vociferous crowds on Derwent Edge were able to motivate my pace. It was fortunate that due to an unusually low level of midge activity Andy Harmer still had the watch running to maintain my position in the frame.

The Alport race was to be the last challenge of my quartet and the third of the four races that I had not done before. Early jockeying for places had not produced my expected placing by the trig with three athletes behind me. Jiff cruises past taking it easily, helped me exceed my race pace for the next third of the distance, then reverted to his original assignment and I continued alone to finish in last place on Tim Tett's race card; a position maintained by Tim's prompt departure to the Ladybower Inn.

Alan Wright

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THE SAGA OF THE "EXPERT"

Late summer saw a certain club chairman creeping towards his 40th birthday. His long suffering wife, only usually allowed camping or other DIY holidays tentatively suggested they go away for a relaxing, but dirty, weekend without the kids. The first time in eight years. The bikes went in the back of the car along with walking gear, sexy lingerie and all other items needed for a second honeymoon. A new era had dawned, they were raring to go.

The little mosey on the bikes started on Saturday after a good pub lunch. "I don't want to go far", she said, "And I want at least one cafe stop". "OK," said he, "How about up here, across here, over here, blah, blah..." It was left to him, after all, he was the expert.

The route was planned to be Goathland to Grosmont, around a bit, and back. Short and sweet. The valleys were beautiful, the moors to be imagined as the mist and drizzle obscured the view but what the hell, they were free for a few days.

The requested cafe stop came and went and they started to head back. Half way up a sign post pointed left (a nice flat road), "Goathland" it said.

"Straight on," he says, "I thought we'd go round the moors this way and drop down, it's not much longer". OK, she thought, he's the expert, all those map reading skills from his years on the fells. Just along, round and down then a nice relaxing bath in the hotel and a lovely evening.

The hills dipped steeply, the road kept winding and she, the not long returned rider, was starting to tire.

"How many more bloody hills?", she barked affectionately at his back.

"Just this one and then next left and down to Goathland" he answered zooming off down the hill. half way down, she passed him. A puncture...and a well earned rest in a romantic setting: babbling brook, rowen trees and a small ford. It also had another great big hill to go up as soon as the puncture had been mended. She knew, deep down, she had a hatred of hills, it brought out the worst in her.

The hill finished off her quadriceps. The round wound on. The afternoon turned to tea time and the drizzle drizzled on. She was getting tired, wet, cold and hungry.

"Where's this left turn?"

"It should be soon", he answered jovially, enjoying the physical challenge.

"I'm tired and not enjoying myself" she said in words she hoped he might understand. "Can we stop and look at the map?". At that moment the road met up with another, a left turn down an unmade forest track. It did nothing to help the bruised biker's bum she was starting to develop.

"This must be it" he said, ignoring a sign that said Pickering (which is nowhere near Goathland) 5 miles.

GOING THE DISTANCE

LOWE ALPINE MOUNTAIN MARATHON: 3-4 SEPTEMBER 1994

For those that like doing mountain marathons this is an excellent one, well worth putting on the calendar for next year.

The location was the Arrochar Alps with the start near Ardgarten campsite. The weather was mostly wet, windy and warmish; perfect running conditions. The courses all appeared well planned with good control descriptions. It is a bit like the Saunders where you have to mark your own control circles (hopefully not a Pertexable grid square out!). The atmosphere was friendly with about 235 starters.

At the end a really excellent weekend's running I dived into the shower (far too luxurious for most MM but after a short debate I decided that a shower wouldn't compromise the weekend's character building) had some glorious nosh and headed home.

Roger Woods

<u>"A"</u>		Day 1	Day 2	
3	Roger Woods/Duncan Woods	7:16:38 (1)	5:21:16 (4)	12:37:54
ret	Peter Gorvett/Andrew Sheehan	ret.	6:51:46 (12)	ret.
16 started, 14 finished				

<u>"B"</u>		Day 1	Day 2	
18	Rob Davison/Darren Loftas	7:34:35 (24)	4:46:35 (15)	12:21:10
25	Chas Hird/Guy Seaman	8:04:57 (30)	4:57:27 (19)	13:02:24
44	Maurice Musson/Hilary Mussod	0:03:20 (47)	7:09:08 (42)	17:12:28
54 started, 47 finished				

<u>"C"</u>		Day 1	Day 2	
36	Natasha Davison/Wendy Barratt	9:03:40 (45)	5:16:05 (31)	14:19:45
57 started, 48 finished				

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CAPRICORN : 23-24 JULY 1994

This year's Capricorn was a very much better affair than last year's disaster. The first day's course was similar to last year's Mountain Trial but there is nothing wrong in covering good areas twice. Saturday was scorching hot, the ground baked dry and many streams empty. Most people took time out to submerge in the rivers that were flowing. I suffered less than most in the heat and made it into the day 2 chasing start.

1	Jon Cant	24:34	9	Jenny James [1st F]	27:50
2	Phil Smith	24:38	10	John Herbert	28:24
3	Rob Hutton	24:43	11	Paul Haynes	29:29
4	Rob Davison	25:32	12	Roy Small	30:52
5	Mike Pedley	25:42	13	Harry Bell	34:02
6	Roger Woods	25:47	14	Al Wright [1st V50]	35:09
7	Alan Yates [1st V40]	26:57			
8	John Myers	27:28		16 started, 14 finished	

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CROOKSTONE CRASHOUT : 22 JUNE 1994

1	Mark Hayman	32:59	18	Roy Small	39:49
2	Andy Harmer [1st V40]	33:01	19	George Diprose	39:50
3	Phil Smith	34:33	20	Bob Berzins	40:12
4	Rob Davison	34:52	21	Paul Haynes	40:21
5	Phil Crowson	35:00	22	Gez Myers	40:52
6	Roger Woods	35:30	23	Bob Marsden	40:53
7	Dave Holmes	36:21	24	Maurice Musson	41:09
8	Alan Yates	36:54	25	Jayne Searle [1st L]	41:38
9	Mike Pedley	38:04	26	Jim Fulton	42:25
10	Hugh Cotton	38:07	27	Kev Borman	42:28
11	Chas Hird	38:18	28	Clive Last	42:50
12	Richard Horsfield	38:49	29	Andy Malkin	43:27
13	Jim Lawrenson	39:01	30	Maggie Gallagher	44:06
14	J. Lyon	39:06	31	Guy Seaman	44:59
15	Ian Wainwright (Hallam.)	39:26	32	Harry Bell	46:33
16	John Woodcock	39:40	33	Will McLewin	49:38
17	Mike Hayes [1st V50]	39:48			

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CAKES OF BREAD : 27 JULY 1994

1	Jon Cant	46:35	11	Bob Berzins	53:58
2	Andy Harmer	46:43	12	Roy Small	56:09
3	Roger Woods	46:54	13	Maurice Musson	56:41
4	A. Sealey	46:58	14	Tim Mackey	57:02
5	Phil Smith	49:29	15	Dave Lockwood	57:33
6	Rob Davison	50:32	16	Dave Mosely	1:01:01
7	Chris Barber	51:19	17	Kev Borman	1:01:20
8	Alan Yates	51:20	18	Will McLewin	1:01:30
9	Dave Holmes	51:54	19	Mike Browell	1:03:13
10	Hugh Cotton	53:28	20	Al Wright	1:08:41

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DUNGWORTH : 1 OCTOBER 1994

Awards

Paul Deville walked away with not only the coveted Granville Harper Memorial Trophy but also the Knott Fell Runners annual championship, cannily incorporated for the first time into the Dungworth Classic. Hiro's Fan has gone missing again and a rather inadequate substitute, supplied in suspicious circumstances by J.B.E, was awarded to Jim Fulton for a masterly yet nonchalant bad exit from the Limpopo. The moose head went to bemused new-comer Hilary Gott for a wide sweep along the banks of Dam Flask. As this was also the culmination of the Loxley valley Rough Running Series, Dave Holmes presented the gross neo-facist Brugarolas Cup to Rob Davison.

Publicity Slot

The Royal Hotel at Dungworth has taken on a new lease of life, providing a most hospitable venue for the pre- and post-race proceedings. There are proposals that other runs could be centred there, including possibly an occasional Wednesday meet. It would certainly open up some good routes (rough and road), with excellent beer and food to follow. Watch how things develop this winter.

Next year's Dungworth race will be held on either September 30th or October 7th and will start at 11am to fit in with a lunchtime session.

Alan Yates

1	Paul Deville (Knott FR)	35:48	17	Jeff Harrison
2	Rob Davison	36:25	18	Colin Lago
3	Gavin Williams	36:45	19	Ken Cartmell (Totley)
4	Graham Berry	37:00	20	Richard Hakes (?)
5	Dave Holmes	37:43	21	Dick Pasley
6	Howard Swindells	37:49	22	John Wright (Penistone)
7	Pete Griffies	38:38	23	Mel Crammer (KFR)
8	Phil Wheatcroft (KFR)	38:47	24	Will McLewin
9	Mike Hayes	38:51	25	Owen Wright
10	Martin Fox	40:22	26	Alan Wright
11	Mike Entwistle (?)	40:43	27	Dave Markham
12	Hugh Cotton	40:46	28	Jane Godfrey (unatt)
13	Paul Haynes	40:48	29	John B. Edwards esq.
14	Roger Baumeister	41:42	30	Frank Galbraith
15	Peter Dyke	42:01	dq	James Fulton
16	Roy Small	42:05	dq	Hilary Gott

Teams!

- 1 Dark Peak Fell Runners
- 2 Knott Fell Runners

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Open races

KINDER DOWNFALL : 17 APRIL 94

1	A. Wrench (Tod.)	1:08:07	143	J. Smith (1st FV40)	1:23:48
28	P. Crowson	1:13:19	151	1:24:33 (1st V60)	1:24:33
33	J. Cant	1:13:44	181	J. Herbert	1:27:05
44	P. Smith	1:15:18	189	G. Diprose	1:27:44
48	R. Davison	1:15:33	204	C. Lago	1:29:14
56	R. Woods	1:16:43	223	P. Dyke	1:32:05
79	H. Swindells	1:18:49	240	J. Cave	1:34:44
96	J. Armistead	1:20:32	241	A. Bond	1:34:57
112	N. Goldsmith	1:21:37	251	T. Woodhouse	1:36:36
118	J. Myers	1:21:59	259	G. Goldsmith	1:38:00
121	C. Crofts	1:22:27	289	H. Bloor	1:45:54
133	P. Griffies	1:23:24	297	J. Harvey	1:48:39
140	T. Trowbridge	1:23:45	306	A. Vickers	1:52:51
				331 finished	

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DUDDON VALLEY : 4 JUNE 1994

The Duddon valley is a quiet, almost lost, valley unfrequented by the usual hordes. It is a race for the connoisseur, less brutal than the Wasdale or Ennerdale, less busy than Borrowdale. There is plenty of good running especially in the second half along the ridge above Coniston. Some good hard climbs and plenty of quiet country.

The skies seemed to rain themselves out just before we started in a downpour worthy of the tropics. The rest of the day stayed dry, cool and cloudy but the tops were clear and, this being the second time I have done the race, no navigational mishaps. It was my first real run after two months of injury and five weeks of cycling. This lack of proper training showed in the last hour and I struggled to maintain my position... but I did manage to hold off Paul which was the main thing!

Rick Ansell

1	G. Bland (Borr.)	2h55m	43	P. Smith	3h48m
25	R. Ansell	3h32m	68	B. Thackery [1st V50]	3h13m
30	P. Sanderson	3h34m	96 started, 92 finished		
34	P. Gorvett	3h39m			

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ENNERDALE : 11 JUNE 94

The Duddon and Muncaster Luck set me up well for the Ennerdale the next Saturday. After last year's debacle when I lost my map and compass and ended up on Red Pike would this year be the one to break 4.5 hours?

The start was leisurely and at the top of Great Bourne I was still with the leaders. I lost them in the clag , preferring to lose a minute or two and climb up to the path than contour round High Stile on rough ground. Bob came past on the descent to Scarth Gap and the next two hours we played cat and mouse. He came down the hills like he was on roller skates. On the way up Pillar he got me all excited by saying we might get round in four hours. maybe it was just a ploy, I pushed hard over Scoat Fell and haycock but ran out of steam and my four and a half hour target slipped away. Still, I made the top twenty and won a tee shirt. 50 miles of racing in 8 days: what would Dr. Trowbridge say?....

Rick Ansell

1	G. Bland (Borr.)	3:46:23	48	M. Hayes	5:35:07
19	R. Ansell	4:31:15	66 started, 62 finished		
23	B. Berzins	4:34:25			

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OLD COUNTY TOPS : 25 JUNE 1994

Back together with Paul for a really good day out. A real mountain outing: big hills, long distances and pea soup visibility from start to finish. The only thing that spoilt it were the people on the campsite in Langdale who were still singing and yelling at 6am when we got up.

There was a palpable reluctance to gather on the start line and then it was with the uncompetitive air of a training run. We started over to Grasmere and then up into the clag towards Grisedale Tarn which we never actually saw. I ate a whole packet of prunes on the climb up Dollywagon and I suspect this is why Paul maintained a discreet distance 50m behind for the rest of the day.

Tea and sandwiches at the road at the foot of Helvellyn and then a long jog up Steel Burn. There was plenty of scope for navigational error on the traverse over to Angle Tarn which several teams took full advantage of. Mickledore was out of bounds so from Scafell we had to retrace our steps and drop down Little Narrow Cove which is steep, loose and pretty unpleasant. We more or less got the line right to Cockley Beck Bridge where five teams emerged simultaneously.

After six hours Grey Friar was a real tester and even at the top it was still a long way to the Old Man. Minds were beginning to go now and it was difficult to keep concentrating on the navigation. The leading team made a huge error which

dropped them to third. We plodded on: a bit high when we should have been low, a bit low when we should have been high and eventually came down to Three Shires Stone.

From there to Langdale: over or round. Over was thought to be quicker but round was easier so round it was. We sauntered back into Langdale and flopped into picnic chairs next to a tent from which came billows of steam. Cups of tea were thrust into our hands and the organiser came over rather apologetically, said there was a prize for seventh and gave us tee shirts and mugs.

On the Sunday there was a loosener in the Mell Fell Dash run in pouring rain which didn't seem to spoil the gala at all.

Rick Ansell

1	P. Cleary + S. Skelton (?)	8:24:06
7	R. Ansell + P. Sanderson	9:13:31

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WASDALE : 9 JULY 1994

Another small field, just 80 runners, and for the first time in four years, decent conditions, though I could have done without the headwind over Scafell. It is a long way round Wasdale; steeper and rougher than Ennerdale. Although I was running stronger than at Ennerdale I was 10 minutes slower.

Rick Ansell

1	G. Bland (Borr.)	3:53:56	41	J. Myers	5:21:02
19	R. Ansell	4:42:20	57	B. Thackery [1st V60]	5:25:00
36	B. Berzins	5:07:13	77	started, 62 finished	

Note: Barry Thackery stopped to help Don Ashton off the hill... but still came in first V60.

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LATRIGG : 7 AUGUST 1994

1	I. Holmes (Bingley)	18:05	70	A. Yates	24:26
16	J. Cant	20:23	87	J. Cave	26:55
27	R. Ansell	21:38	96	E. Mitchell [1st V60]	29:28
48	J. Reid (CFR) [1st L]	23:03	98	J. Myers	29:47
64	F. Thomas	23:53	110	finished	

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PERIS HORSESHOE : 20 AUGUST 1994

A huge dark Peak contingent crossed the border, perhaps inspired by Paul's efforts in June on the Paddy Buckley? It was a Championship event and one of the most competitive for years. Six people were inside the old record and only seconds separated the leaders. Conditions were ideal, dry and cool, so no slipping on wet rocks and no problems with navigation. That said I still missed the path off Glydr Fawr and lost several places.

Bob Toogood had a flyer but still didn't win the super-vets prize. Bob Berzins struggled up the hills but lolloped down the rockiest descents looking as if he was just shaking out the stiffness yet covering the ground at the speed of gravity. Phil Smith showed practice makes perfect. At Duddon, Wasdale and Borrowdale I passed him after about two hours in the throes of a major bonk. having been in the first 50 at Pen y Pass he crumpled totally on Lleweid and was beaten by Jim Fulton.

Rick Ansell

1	G. Bland (Borr.)	3:02:49	98	P. Dyke	4:42:09
32	B. Toogood	3:44:12	99	B. Thackery	4:42:36
33	A. B-Barker(Eryri)1st L	3:45:22	101	P. Smith	4:44:42
42	B. Berzins	3:54:20	105	H. Cotton	4:47:09
49	R. Ansell	4:00:30	106	M. Musson	4:48:02
77	R. Small	4:20:33	110	M. Browell	4:50:31
90	P. Griffies	4:34:45	121	H. Musson	5:11:51
94	J. Fulton	4:39:55	136 started, 130 finished		

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BRECON BEACONS : 27 AUGUST

The Brecon Beacons is what every fell race should be. You just write your number on the back of your hand and set off. The field is always small and friendly. One glorious year I even led the race for about five minutes. each year it is run in alternate directions. This year we went anticlockwise which meant a long, long climb to start with and then two stretches on forest tracks near the end when you are knackered but you have got to run hard. It is a fast course with only a few short sections where you are reduced to a walk. but it covers the main hills of the Brecon Beacons and when the weather is clear the views are great.

It is a full category A race but a good antidote to the races in the Lakes and North Wales. I had a good battle in the last five miles and was pleased to hold off John Durby and Adrian Belton. Two of the leaders who should have been placed better went dramatically wrong so we were all promoted by two places.

Rick Ansell

1	M. Hartell (Macc.)	2:43:23	24	R. Horsfield	3:25:27
5	R. Ansell	2:59:02	38	M. Browell	3:53:01
15	F. Thomas [1st V50]	3:08:25	42	finished	

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EYAM : 30 AUGUST 1994

1	C. Adams	37:21	38	R. Small	44:50
3	J. Cant	37:52	44	D. Booth	45:28
4	R. Hutton	37:57	46	D. Lockwood	45:41
5	B. Edwards	38:04	47	K. Lowery	46:02
18	A. Moore	42:37	49	M. Poulter	46:35
20	P. Sanderson	42:45	52	T. Mackey	46:46
25	R. Horsfield	43:21	56	C. Wilson	47:31
29	R. Marlow	43:38	60	C. Lago	48:51
38	R. Small	44:50	85	finished	

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STRETTON SKYLINE : 4 SEPTEMBER 1994

A friendly "B" race with lots of intricate field paths and necessitates local knowledge to find steep tracks through thick bracken. More a race for adventurous cross country runners than fell runners but it made a good excuse to visit an area that I've always passed by. It is certainly very attractive and the natives are friendly.

1	S. Houghton (Calder Va)	2:28:10	88	J. Cave	3:28:28
21	R. Ansell	2:49:58	91	R. Small	3:29:13
52	H. Cotton	3:10:30	98	E. Mitchell	3:38:59
60	S. Ashton (MDC) [1st F3]	12:32	128	started, 116 finished.	

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TATRANSKA MAGISTALA (SLOVAKIA) : 11 SEPTEMBER 1994

British runners are a scarce commodity in this 22km Slovakian mountain race: in fact there has only been one in it's twenty five year history. Me. This should come as no surprise as publicity for East European mountain races is rarer than rocking-horse droppings in the UK. Results were not surprising either:

1	Vladimir Marciciak (Slovakia)	1.42.16
2	Roman Cudrnak (Slovakia)	1.45.20
3	Peter Matos (Slovakia)	1.46.36
49	Mike Browell (Great Britain)	2.42.56
55	started	

The race was an eye-opener in more ways than one. The High Tatra scenery has to be seen, a cluster of spikey mountains rising out of a plain with a skirting of conifer forest. Over a total of 22 kilometres (half marathon) on rocky trails the leaders set a hot pace. So hot that when I reached the first control, they were history and the supporters had binoculars focused long distance. There followed some 650 brutal metres of ascent, most of it in a straight climb up zig-zags from Popradske Pleso to a col at Sedlo Pod Ostrvou. On any British race the zig-zags would have been short-cut by a direct line but under East European morals that wasn't permitted. All runners stuck religiously to way-marked paths.

Refreshment stations served lukewarm black tea; at least I think that was what it was. The winning time would have been quite respectable for a road half marathon so it was mind-bogglingly fast for rocky trails.

Everyone stayed for the very formal prize giving and watched the three winners in each age category step up onto the podium to receive applause and prizes. Rather more ostentatious than our casual affairs.

The race organiser would dearly like to see more West Europeans at his race and I can recommend it without hesitation to anyone who needs an excuse to visit the inspirational High Tatra. Or anyone who fancies the ultimate bungee jump off a ski-jump tower with 360 degree scenery of a quality fit to die in.

Mike F Browell

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LANTERN PIKE : 17 SEPTEMBER 1994

1	N. Wilkinson (Salford)	30:48	109	P. Dyke	41:25
13	J. Cant	35:06	116	B. Thackery	41:40
16	R. Hutton	35:34	161	G. Diprose	45:24
60	P. Griffies	38:44	162	J. Cave	45:31
96	R. Marlow	40:52	166	C. Elliot	45:46
			224	finished	

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BLACK MOUNTAIN : 24 SEPTEMBER 1994

At registration, weather conditions indicated Gale Force winds on the tops, which in the calm autumn sunshine down in the valley seemed unlikely. Unfortunately, they weren't joking so the first four miles were into a head wind which, at times felt like it was going to blow your head inside out.

Not the friendliest race I have done but the scenery is brilliant, the area is deserted and the navigation for the 1 mile traverse of the woods is best tackled by following a red & green Eryri vest.

- | | | |
|----|-------------|---------|
| 1 | J. Bass (?) | 2:35:18 |
| 12 | R. Ansell | 3:02:01 |
| 43 | J. Fulton | 3:32:41 |
- 58 finished

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SHELF MOOR : 25 SEPTEMBER 1994
(British Championship)

- | | | | | | |
|-----|----------------------|-------|-----|-----------------------|---------|
| 1 | M. Kinch (Warr.) | 40:32 | 148 | H. Cotton | 57:14 |
| 45 | J. Cant | 47:37 | 153 | B. Thackery [2nd V60] | 57:43 |
| 52 | B. Toogood [1st V50] | 48:11 | 166 | P. Dyke | 59:51 |
| 63 | R. Hutton | 49:00 | 168 | T. Woodhouse | 1:00:32 |
| 91 | J. Armistead | 52:46 | 179 | C. Henson [3rd V60] | 1:03:31 |
| 135 | R. Marlow | 56:26 | 189 | M. Browell | 1:05:22 |
| 139 | R. Small | 56:39 | 199 | J. Harvey | 1:11:27 |
- 211 finished

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LLOYDNEY LIMP : 1 OCTOBER 1994

The Lloydney Limp is similar to the Stretton Skyline just a bit further south. This really is cross country with hills. The whole route is marked and marshalled and looks contrived when seen on the map but it was a pleasant run and an uncompetitive field. I ran the race entirely alone in second place until the final mile when I suddenly caught the leader and was caught myself by the leading vet. The leader changed gear when he saw me and the veteran eased off when he found I wasn't a vet so positions were maintained.

Rick Ansell

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|---|----------------------|---------|
| 1 | M. Ligema (Croft A.) | 1:50:06 |
| 2 | R. Ansell | 1:50:18 |
- 40 finished

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LANGDALE : 8 OCTOBER 1994

A field of 363 runners congregated near the Old Dungeon Ghyll for the start of this classic race. The weather was ideal; cool, clouds rising off the fells exposing the rugged tops of Bowfell, Crinkle Crag and Pike O'Blisco. As the sun came out occasionally it lit up the spectacular autumn colours like a kaleidoscope. Eighteen Dark Peakers set off on a course rain sodden from the previous week's miserable weather.

The descent from Thunacar Knott hid a few hazards with a girl disappearing in bog up to her shoulders and had to be pulled out by nearby runners. Although the going was soft and tended to slow peoples times there were some exceptions. Bob Toogood had a flier and won the Vet.50 prize with good times also by Gavin Williams, Phil Smith, Paul Sanderson and Hugh Cotton.

Little battles took place at various stages of the race between Dick Pasley and George Diprose and they finished 9 seconds apart. I passed Pete Dyke on the rocky descent off Crinkle Crag, both of us like a couple of fairies on the steep, loose, rocky descent. With noone directly in front on the descent from Pike O Blisco I decided to keep high before dropping down to the cattle grid. I noticed lots of stud marks in all directions but in good visibility my line was maintained. I saw a number of people hesitate at the track junction and several shot off down towards Redacre Ghyll. However, this brings you out below the checkpoint, an error I made a couple of years ago also in good conditions.

Seeing Jiff Harrison in front of me I took another chunk of mint cake. I passed him just before the cattle grid where, to my surprise, I met 'The Wrynose Cowboy' Roy Small coming up the road from Blea Tarn and Wrynose. A final descent and we all celebrated with a well earned party and a few beers at the O.D.G..

Maurice Musson

1	G. Bland (Borr.)	1:58:48	228	D. Lockwood	3:09:41
41	B. Toogood [1st V50]	2:22:42	256	R. Small	3:13:05
71	G. Williams	2:33:06	259	M. Musson	3:13:44
75	Y. Hague (P&B) [1st L2]	2:33:25	265	J. Harrison	3:14:55
108	P. Smith	2:41:51	272	P. Dyke	3:16:05
118	P. Sanderson	2:42:54	295	J. Cave	3:24:28
152	H. Cotton	2:52:52	299	G. Bell	3:25:15
199	D. Pasley	3:04:59	308	C. Henson [1st V60]	3:27:36
200	G. Diprose	3:05:08	325	N. Young	3:36:57
215	R. Freeman	3:08:24	345	F. Galbraith	3:48:27
				363 finished	

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THE NEW GLOSSOP : 9 OCTOBER

The previous time I did the Glossop race I think I was very close to last (if not last). I remember staggering into Glossop park after about four and a half hours, having crawled over from Torside; and lying on the ground for a while as my then small children leaped on me demanding to be 'played with'.

I had thereupon resolved not to do this race again; but a couple of years after my participation it died anyway and so the temptation was removed. It was revived this year as the 'New' Glossop race. It fell conveniently as a good mileage event 2 weeks prior to the Karrimor. Pete Griffiths was encouraging Dark Peakers to support the race, and as it was a lovely day I decided to have a run out. I went across the Snake with Hugh Mathieson and the hills looked grand. There was a nice size field of about 70 runners with a reasonable Dark Peak contingent.

The race began quite steadily and I chatted to Graham Berry as we ran along the start of the Doctor's Gate track. Graham stopped, ostensibly for a pee, and like a fool I raced on after the leaders, not recognizing a classic worsell. Graham apparently turned off the track immediately after his 'pause' and took a quicker line to the Shelf Stones. I followed the leaders up the steep, trackless ascent which proved to be a couple of minutes slower. As I came over the brow of the hill runners were streaming along the track ahead of me.

It was a delightful run along the path down Hern Clough and then above the Alport valley en route to Alport Trig. My favourite sort of running on a slightly downhill track, skipping over dips and stones, dodging past the odd person, chatting to anyone around you- just wonderful! I caught Jim Lawrenson near the trig and stayed with him down to Alport Castles.

And then we overtook Andy Harmer (now that's not something I do every day). Andy was suffering with an achilles tendon injury, but like the courageous soul (or silly bugger) that he is, had decided to complete the race. Down we went to the Alport valley, down the track, up the road and all the way up Blackden Brook. It was warm and sunny. Blackden Brook tasted good. The control was right at the top of the brook. We made our way round the edge to Fairbrook Naze and plummeted to the Snake river.

The next control was almost at the top of the Ashop Clough track, from where we were flagged up to the start of the Pennine Way flagstones. Then began a long grind to the finish in Glossop. The first couple of miles along the slabs was O.K. for me although many people complained about it. I fell to pieces on the descent of Doctor's Gate. I had been dicing with Jim most of the way down and generally gaining on descents. I had been confident therefore of 'doing' him on the Doctor's Gate. Alas it was not to be.

By the time that we got to the valley I was gone and the last couple of miles was as painful as any I can remember. You know the sort of thing-- when you can only keep going by ticking off features alongside the path at 50 metre intervals and concentrating on just running that far. Anyway Manor park was a long time coming and the ensuing cramps were a long time going. I was only cheered by stories of Dr. Yates experiencing even greater discomfort ,culminating in his telling Roger Baumeister to ' f--- off and let me die in peace.' Anyway he finished too and a good time was had by all.

Howard Swindells

1	A. Jones (Glossopdale)	25	Andy Harmer
4	Rob Davison	30	Barry Thackery
6	Roger Woods	37	Jane Searle
7	Graham Berry	46	Roger Baumeister
8	Graham Band	47	Hugh Mathieson
15	Phil Crowson	51	Alan Yates
20	Jim Lawrenson	61	Roger Lyons
22	Howard Swindells		

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FRA RELAY : 16 OCTOBER 1994
Old Town, Hebden Bridge

A mens open and a veterans team turned out in very chilly but dry conditions for this prestigious event which was centred on Chiserley/Old Town situated on a spur above Hebden Bridge. Through a combination of injury, pregnancy and a clash with the final of the orienteering Compass Sport Cup, there was no Dark Peak womens team entered this year. The men's team was slightly understrength for the same reasons (two of them at least) but there was hope of improvement on last year's 7th place.

The exact format of the race changes annually and this year there were four legs - the first and second run by individuals, the third and fourth run in pairs. Most of the routes were marked although the third leg had to be navigated and the checkpoints were only revealed to runners after the first leg had been completed.

Despite an entry restricted to about eighty teams, the narrow start lane in the changeover area ensured some initial congestion before the leading runners spread themselves out on the streets of Chiserley. Then it was off onto the moors.

Mike Jubb ran a strong first leg, led on several occasions, and came back in third position, only seconds adrift of leader Mark Croasdale. This set the scene for the rest of the race and the mens open team were never out of the top five places throughout the race (helped by some bad navigation from leading teams on the third leg).

IN GRAB

For the various, White Toy... (medium and large)

One... (medium and large) (white and black)

All... (medium and large) (white and black)

1 Kenta... 13

2 Dark Peak... 14

11 Dark Peak... 15

12 Dark Peak... 16

13 Dark Peak... 17

14 Dark Peak... 18

15 Dark Peak... 19

16 Dark Peak... 20

17 Dark Peak... 21

18 Dark Peak... 22

19 Dark Peak... 23

20 Dark Peak... 24

21 Dark Peak... 25

22 Dark Peak... 26

23 Dark Peak... 27

24 Dark Peak... 28

25 Dark Peak... 29

26 Dark Peak... 30

27 Dark Peak... 31

28 Dark Peak... 32

29 Dark Peak... 33

30 Dark Peak... 34

31 Dark Peak... 35