





# NEWS

## Club President Threatens Retirement From Competition

Club president, Eric Mitchell, has threatened to retire from competition following his last race of the summer season, Ben Nevis in early September. Eric is rumoured to have been disappointed by some recent results. In the traditional early August trip to the Lakes most independent observers thought he ran a good Borrowdale and was one of the only Dark Peakers to complete the double by following the gruelling 17 miler with the dash up Latrigg the following day.

So, was the "Ben" Eric's last race? With a respectable time of just over 3 hours (the first Dark Peaker was Neville Boler in 2h05m - full report next issue) may give some food for thought. Maybe, like Linford Christie, it's just a rumour which will only serve to increase his popularity still further! Only time will tell but I wouldn't be surprised to watch the finish of a race next year and see a cheerful white haired figure claiming another V70 record.

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### BG 96 : 9 out of 8

Not satisfied with last year's remarkable achievements, the BG machine somehow managed to find even more remarkable achievements this year. Not content with 7 out of 7 last year and near perfect weather, this year saw probably the closest to perfect conditions anyone can remember. Eight started but one supporter carried a rucsc from Keswick to Dunmail then carried on going to be the ninth member of the party to complete the round.

The Friday night start, again proved a great success and the inspired booking of the upstairs room in the Salutation for a Saturday evening celebration created a memorable atmosphere. Full details on page 18.

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### Grindleford Cafe Sadness

Dark Peak has always had close links with Grindleford Cafe; the club is only 3 years younger than the cafe. It was with much sadness that we learned of the death of Margaret Eastwood, wife of Phil, owner of Grindleford cafe aged 41 from breast cancer in July. A card was sent from the club whilst Chris Worsell and Jim Fulton were among those who attended the funeral. On that day the Grindleford cafe closed for first day other than Christmas Day in 23 years.

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# COMING EVENTS

## DPFR CALENDAR

Back to the roads or the headtorches for the winter. Most road routes last about 1h 30m and cater for a variety of standards - please wear something visible. 'Warts runs on the moors can be longer but are usually at a fairly easy pace. Don't forget the weather at night in winter on the tops can be inclement! As usual a few "away" venues are planned by the 'warts. All road runs are from the Sportsman.

And everyone comes together for the Christmas carols at the Headstone when even the most ardent of road runners can be found tip-toeing across the moorland paths clutching their torch.

### September

Wed 18	18:30	Club run	Sportsman	
Sat 21	15:00	Local race	Little Hayfield (Sheepdog trials)	5m/1050'
Mon 23	18:15	Foxtrot	Foxtrot 9	
Wed 25	18:30	Club run	Sportsman	
Sat 28	11:00	Club race	Dungworth, Dungworth Playing Field	

### October

Wed 2	18:30	Club run	Sportsman	
Sun 6	10:00	Relay	Ian Hodgson Relay (see page 6)	
Sun 6	10:00	Local race	New Glossop, Old Glossop (GR041946)	21m/4500'
Wed 9	18:30	Club run	Sportsman	
	18:45	Warts run	Yorkshire Bridge	
Mon 14	19:30	Foxtrot	Night Foxtrot!	
Wed 16	18:30	Club run	Sportsman	
Sun 20		Relay	FRA RELAYS (see page 6)	
Wed 23	18:30	Club run	Sportsman	
Wed 30	18:30	Club run	Sportsman	
	18:45	Warts run	Kings Tree	

### November

Wed 6	18:30	Club run	Sportsman	
Sat 9	10:30	Club Race	CLUB CHAMPIONSHIPS (see page 7)	
Sat 9	19:30	Dinner	CLUB DINNER	
Sun 10	10:30	Local race	Roaches, Meerbrook near Leek	15m/3700'
Wed 13	18:30	Club run	Sportsman	
Wed 20	18:30	Club run	Sportsman	
	18:45	Warts run	Snake Inn	
Sun 24	10:30	Club race	Warts Revenge	
Wed 27	18:30	Club run	Sportsman	





# **DARK PEAK SUMMER SOCIAL**

## **THORNBRIDGE WEEKEND incorporating the 1st Ashford Fell Race**

### **RECOLLECTIONS OF THORNBRIDGE**

Having spent the day driving round various supermarkets and DIY stores purchasing sundry items such as bread rolls and charcoal it was great to drive into the grounds of Thornbridge Hall on Friday night and see a good crowd of people already settled in for the weekend we even had caravans on the field this year. Hopefully the weather wouldn't be as grim as the BBC weatherman had said it was going to be otherwise the caravans would be pretty busy. Friday night proved to be very sociable. A short run up onto Longstone edge was followed by a trip to the White Lion to partake of local refreshments. Looking at the state of Messrs Yates and Galbraith upon their arrival, their walk-in from Grindleford seemed to have involved a good amount of sampling of the local hospitality.

Having rearranged all the furniture in the White Lion so that we could all sit in the same place and eaten our fill we retired to the Crispin for a night cap. Mike Pedley then led an expedition back to the campsite by a 'short cut'. This seemed to involve crossing a cowpat covered field followed by a trip through dense bramble and woodland ; and all without the aide of a torch! You can never trust these orienteers!

The morning dawned bright and sunny with a bit of breeze. Ideal conditions for the inaugural running of the Ashford fell race as devised by Hugh Cotton. An advance party had been round the night before to flag the course and we were all issued with maps so their was no possibility of anyone getting lost. Everyone made their way to the start in Ashford and the race was eventually started following the late arrival of Phil Crowson. No doubt many tales have now been told about the disappearance of runners on this race. The failing of the organiser was to not provide maps big enough. Unfortunately for him to do so they would probably have had to be the size of a table cloth to accommodate the variations in route-and this was on a flagged course! The highlight of this race must be the climb of Fin Cop, an ascent which must rank as one of the best in any race. The race was jointly won by Alan Yates and Dave Lockwood who both took away prizes at the excellent prize giving.

Upon our return to the campsite I decided that the 18 gallons of Townes 'Sunshine' (3.6%alc) should be checked for quality. Our resident quality inspector, Mr D Lockwood was thus employed in a professional capacity to assess the suitability of the beer. Unfortunately it was so good that the afternoon took a distinctly leisurely turn with dire consequences on the 'rounders/baseball/softball' tournament held later on. the rules to this event seemed to highly complex, much too difficult for the alcoholically challenged to cope with. The first 9 gallon barrel gave out at around 6.00pm, the second was still going at breakfast on Sunday although only two pints were left by the end.

Although occasionally interrupted by showers the afternoon and evening remained mainly dry. The barbecue was relocated into the 'folly' at the end of the field which was ok until the wedding party decided to use it as a clue in the treasure hunt. The beer continued to flow well into the night, several of the more senior members of the club possibly consuming a good deal more than they should have done. The evening was rounded off by a fireworks display courtesy of the wedding party who must have spent a packet on the reception only to find Dark Peak had set up shop in the gardens nearby.

Although we were missing some club members who had managed to get double booked for the weekend (the Club chairman went to Norfolk instead!) all those who attended had a great time. Thanks must go to Hugh Cotton for organising an excellent race and especially to Colin Henson for sorting arrangements at the Thornbridge end and organising the children's orienteering event which I gather was a great success. Thanks should also go to all those club members and their families who came along and helped to make the social event such a success. Hopefully the social will be back again next year, but if Sheffield council manage to sell Thornbridge Hall we may well be looking for another venue.

Paul Sanderson

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#### 1st ASHFORD FELL RACE : 10 AUGUST 1996

A circuit of 7.5 miles with 1200' of climb offering some fine views and a rare ascent of Fin Cop. Colin Henson had been out with a group on Friday night flagging the course. All seemed straightforward.

However, after the long pull up to Magpie Mine the wheels began to come off. Dropping into Deep Dale, Yates and Lockwood, who ran in perfect harmony throughout, were surprised to find themselves in the lead and clear of the field. Meanwhile the leading five runners, all Pertex aspirants, had disappeared. Monyash was one place some of them were able to identify later as visiting whilst others sought directions from a local who pointed out that they were no longer on the map supplied.

Not wanting to miss the fun, other runners went walkabout after crossing the A6. Those still more or less on course and in the race were able to enjoy the fording of the River Wye and the ascent of Fin Cop before the long fast downhill run to the finish on the playing field in Ashford Village.

Some time later the early leaders arrived back to an enthusiastic welcome from the remaining finishers.

Hugh Cotton

[Ed. And just to re-establish the reputation of an "orienteer", I would like to point out that I progressed from 15th to 5th without actually overtaking anyone!]



## STREAK THROUGH THE PEAK

Nude fell running has long been a tradition in parts of England, especially in Wharfedale. Bill Smith (1985) in Studmarks on the Summit reviews the history of this tradition. Why then the coyness of Sparkly Darkly? Never mind going beyond Keld or Tan Hill, what's wrong with the Dark Peak?

Perhaps a description of a few outings would be helpful. May 1989 was a memorable one. A first and only round of the fifteen trigs. England was sandwiched between high pressure in the Atlantic and low pressure over Spain, producing light easterly winds and temperatures of 30+. An early start on an anticlockwise round brought me to the Westend by 8.30.a.m. From there to Alport trig, Shelfstones and Cock Hill only in trainers. Given the aptly named trig it is surprising that a compulsory streak is not part of the ritual of the round.

If the mood and weather permit, the possibilities are boundless. Keep off the paths on Houndkirk or Hallam moors and early morning runs are always lonely with only sheep, grouse and the occasional snipe for company. Only last week a Saturday Edale to Sheffield run included a streak from the water board fence at Burbage to the Ox Stones.

So now for the challenge. I propose three standards for the Streak through the Peak Award. To qualify the only clothing allowed (but not compulsory) are socks and shoes, and the run has to be completed without being apprehended.

- a) Bronze to run between any two trig points in the Peak
- b) Silver - to run between any two Peak District Millstones found on roads to mark the Peak Park Boundary
- c) Gold - to run West to East, or East to West across the Peak District between two millstone boundary markers.

Une Grenouille vivant

Learned footnote. The distinguishing feature of all amphibia is the naked skin - no scales, feather, hair or clothes

Ref:Smith , B. Studmarks on the Summit SKG Preston.

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2200m. I did the first 5K road section which winds its way uphill, in 28 minutes, I did the next 5K in 50 minutes! So you can see where the climb was!

The race organisation is the usual Swiss efficiency with all of the local community (Rougement is about half the size of Hayfield) helping in some way. Our bags were helicoptered to the finish, there were drinks and sponge stations every 2K, and we got a T shirts and a free trip down in the cable car. Gerry won a prize for the third lady vet and we went home tired but happy.

At registration there were lots of leaflets advertising other races, just like races here, and we picked up one advertising a race from Aigle to Leysin. This one was 1650m of climb, 300m of descent and 21K in length. It was the day before we were due to leave for home so we thought it would be a fitting finale and we decided to do it. At the start we found three other Brits had entered, they were all from Todmorden. Out of 5 Brits 4 of us got prizes. I seem to spend most of my time at races waiting for someone I've travelled with to get their prize. For once I was getting a prize myself. I was fourth vet and got a very nice sports bag. Again all runners got T shirts and bags were transported to the finish. For the price of the entry you got free use of the swimming pool and a return trip on the funicular.

The prize list in both of the races was long i.e. 6 ladies, 10 men, 8 vets, 5 juniors in the main race and lots of prizes for the kids races. Entry is, by our standards, expensive at 20-25 SF, about £12-15 but they represent good value. Results from the first race arrived home before we did! I have given out times and the first in each category so that readers have some idea of the effort involved. In the Aigle to Leysin race there was no female vet category.

Neil Goldsmith

Rougement to Videmanette

1	J. Krayenbuhl	57.21
2	S. Kaspar	59.50

Vets

1	C. Triamonti	59.59
2	M. Short	1.00.50
25	N. Goldsmith	1.18.38

Women

1	A. Feyer	1.17.10
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Women Vets

1	Y. Durgnat	1.27.32
3	G. Goldsmith	1.37.14

225 finished

Aigle to Leysin

1	P. Lavenex	1.56.27
4	S. Anderton (G.B)	2.07.40
6	G. Braillard [1st V40]	2.09.00
24	C. Mabillard [1st F]	2.24.36
26	N. Goldsmith	2.25.20
103	A. Rees (G.B) [4th F]	2.55.27
104	G. Goldsmith [5th F]	2.58.32
177	finished	

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# GOING THE DISTANCE

NUDE MAN ON MOORS - SCANDAL (or yet another 15 trigs run)  
Chris Barber and Jim Fulton - 30th May 1996

Start (Sportsman) 06.15am

**Rod Moor** 0.33

Pissing rain and thick clag. I think that we must have trespassed through someone's back garden, as neither of us had a clue where we were. Even on a clear day, neither of us would have had a clue! Very wet, cold and pissed off.

**Emlin** 1.43

Ditto - supreme navigational skills got us spot on at the first attempt! The heather up to and after Emlin is incredibly knackered. After this the thigh deep bogs of Cartledge and Howden seem quite pleasant. Jim unflinchingly sought bog after bog and flung himself into them in true Walter Raleigh fashion to prevent me getting my knees wet. Sadly at about this time, the O.S. map dissolved into a pile of papier macher. So from here, navigation involved piecing shredded bits of map together.

**Back Tor** 2.44

Still raining but getting slightly less claggy. Supreme navigational skills were notably absent on this leg, the euphoria of having hit Emlin without any bother led us slightly astray. Back Tor just happens to be on a fold in the map, that is, the part which had become shredded - be warned, crumple your map mercilessly before you start so that you avoid having folds! Jim unselfishly went waist deep in a bottomless brown mire, yet again. Talking with Roy Small after the event, it seems we went the long way by going down into Abbey Brook and up the other side - it did seem to take a long time, come to think of it, but the lure of clear air in the bottom was a strong incentive.

**Margery Hill** 3.35

Wind getting up from the south, still raining! Clag thickening again. Phrases like "This is what fell running's all about" and "What a wonderful sense of freedom these hills evoke" didn't cross our minds at all, such was the mood of despond.

**Outer Edge** 3.52

Unbelievable, it stopped raining! Still claggy and becoming increasingly warm.

**Alport** 5.19

Getting warmer. A long drag down the road. Is there a better more direct way? However, it was pleasant to get into some clear air in the valley bottom.

**Shelf Stones** 6.17

Getting very warm and sunny, hasty stop to strip all vestiges of wet clothing and stow into bum-bag which is now a cocktail of dissolved Kendal Mint-Cake, banana and Iso-

Star. Why is this trig point day-glo yellow?

**Cock Hill**

6.51

Howling southerly wind, very warm and sunny - as above, why is this trig point bright red? All very confusing. If this is Cock Hill, where is Fanny Hill? Presumably the next point.

**Harry Hut**

8.25

It was whilst gazing lazily into the distance, leaning on the trig point after filling up with water from the spring at Harry Hut that a strange nude apparition manifested itself from a nearby peat grough and walked nonchalantly over to us. He insisted on engaging us in conversation despite Jim's pleas that we should ignore him. However as I pointed out, in our condition we were in no state to fend off his advances and so had better humour him. Clad only in walking boots, socks and a rucksack, he sauntered over and idly passed the time away. The trouble that I found was that I couldn't help looking him in the eye! Any way, he was duly impressed that we were running 56 miles and although we closely monitored any changes in his emotional state during this fleeting conversation, it became apparent that he just enjoyed walking around with no clothes on. Each to his own, I say.

**Kinder West**

9.20

Very warm, howling southerly wind, feeling knackered. The aforementioned cocktail was beginning to run low by this time and we were reduced to drinking from brown puddles - God, how wonderful they taste when the alternative is ..... well enough said but if it keeps shipwrecked people in dinghies alive, then it had to be considered.

**Kinder Low**

9.46

Ditto, hot and blisteringly sunny

**Brown Knoll**

10.08

Ditto. "What bastard thought this leg up?" (Quotes from the Fulton journal) .It just sits there out on a limb adding very little except a few miles and lots of mud.

**Blackden**

11.30

Kinder would have been enjoyable by now had it not been for the sort of ragingly hot southerly gale that has forever been associated with the white man's grave. The mosquito ridden swamps only served to reinforce this. However like I said, you can't beat a good brown puddle in these circumstances.

**Win Hill**

12.38

Feeling very knackered. Consumed the last of the ham sandwich, mint-cake and back-sweat cocktail - tasted like caviar.

**High Neb**

13.53

Supremely knackered. Can it get worse than this (see the later report on the B.G attempt to confirm that indeed it can).

**Sportsman**

**14.44**

What a relief! Into the loving arms of Roy Small and Hugh Cotton, the official Dark Peak welcoming party. Where's the t-shirt?

Chris Barber

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**FIFTY AROUND SHEFFIELD**

Feb 23, 1996 marked my fiftieth birthday. How to mark the completion of my first fifty years? A fifty mile run seemed appropriate, but not one that involved travelling long distances to the start. Fifty kilometres was thought about, but rejected. Metrication is merely the passing whim of a postmodern society no longer at ease with itself. The Sheffield Way, a 53 mile circular tour of most of the Sheffield boundary, devised by the now defunct South Yorks County Culture and Leisure dept, seemed an ideal outing. There were no arcane rules. Start wherever you want on the circuit, and finish in the same place. Any support allowed as long as you travel the whole circuit on foot.

March 2 was the chosen date, with a family party planned for March 3. I was accompanied by my brother Ged and Charley the dog, and well supported by other family members. The start was from The Chequers in Coal Aston at 6.00 a.m. and a clockwise route followed. The first 30-45 minutes were in the dark through Dronfield and Dronfield woodhouse, with dawn breaking on the way to Totley. The ascent to Blackmoor and Fox House was taken gently, and a run up the green road to Burbage bridge led to the first food and drink stop. The section across Stanage to Moscar was misty and wet with a head wind. The ostriches at Moscar Cross farm offered light relief, and a nagging anxiety that I was hallucinating at a very early stage of the run. Down by Strines reservoir to Low Bradfield, and the weather improved. The ascent to High Bradfield is steep, and then across the fields to Worrall. Middlewood next, followed by Beeley Wood and the ascent to Jawbone.

Halfway in 4 hours 20 minutes, and so far only two short road sections, one through Dronfield Woodhouse, the other from Strines to Low Bradfield. More food and drink, before we set off through Wharnccliffe forest to Greno Woods, down the fields to Windmill Hill and Ecclesfield. Not so pleasant from Ecclesfield through Woolley woods, Wincobank and the lower deck of the Tinsley viaduct. The noise and fumes of the Saturday traffic and the road running contrasted starkly with the earlier peace of the high moorland. The run up the canal to Greenland Road offers a softer surface, before another short road section to Tinsley golf course and Tinsley Park Woods. Footpaths to Catcliffe and a short run along the Rother before ascending to Treeton. Down to Treeton Dyke and Hail Mary Wood returns you to the Rother, which is followed for the next seven miles. Woodhouse Mill, Beighton, Rother Valley Country Park, Killmarsh and Eckington, all on footpaths. At Eckington a tributary of the Rother, the Moss is followed up through Ford, before the ascent to Troway. The final section returns you to the start at Coal Aston. The circuit was completed in 8h 58m.



# BOB GRAHAM ROUND

21-22 JUNE 1996

This year the club celebrated its 20th birthday. At the AGM various ideas were put forward to mark the occasion; nobody realised it was also to be the 20th BG weekend, the first was in 1977.

Eight contenders (which became 9 once the attempt started) and around 35 others - pacers, supporters, drivers, contender's partners - appeared at some time during the weekend. The weather throughout was perfect with good visibility and not too hot. The run started at 7pm clockwise and by 6:30pm on the Saturday it was smiles and photos all round at the Moot Hall with Fred Rogerson, the Recorder for the BG club, there saying that getting nine round in a day was an all time record.

Congratulations to all the successful contenders and many thanks to all the people who turned out for this great weekend of fell running. A great way to celebrate "20 years under a brown sky".

Colin Henson

*...And Colin himself deserves much credit for this remarkable achievement. Not only does he coordinate the whole thing but he is at each road crossing, cooks up food for the contenders and even has time to run a section himself!*

*So what did the successful contenders think of their achievement?...*

## Warts on the B.G. - a report, not a complaint.

Following on closely from the storming success of the 15 trigs some three weeks prior to this epic, eight of us started out on a warm, sunny evening from Keswick and some twenty odd hours later, nine of us finished. Life can be puzzling at times. Others no doubt will give details of who did it and the appropriate times taken (all easily within the 24 hours), I just want to record some of the inner thoughts and agonies that went through my tortured mind during the day.

The time before the start, sitting drinking tea in the camp-site, was the worst time of the whole day. The helpers seemed to be having "such a good time", whereas we (who by now had assumed the role of Gladiators by being considered as "contenders") sat there quietly, the only sound disturbing the peace and solitude being that of churning bowels and dashes to the toilet.

The start and the run up to Skiddaw were pleasant, easy-going and perfectly timed. The company was jocular and we even broke into a run at one point! The views over Galloway and the Isle of Man were stunning and the following sunset was likewise.

However, night follows sunset. Within 50 metres of the stop and subsequent start we

were lost, (mentioning no names, just initials, H.C.) having to rely on a kindly old lady to guide us to the correct point in the fence through which we were to climb something black in front of us.

The night section was strangely unmemorable save for very nearly expiring on a boiled sweet which lodged itself in the lower part of my gullet. Ah, yes, there was Helvellyn where we came across a bunch of semi-torpid druid-like creatures welcoming the extremely cold summer solstice into being. I think they thought we were the head-torched keepers from the National Trust coming to move them on. By the time we had reached the steep side of Fairfield, just another slight incline, by this time, the dawn was breaking. At 3-30 a.m. we reached Dunmail in bright daylight. I have to record the genuine gratitude that I think we all felt towards Colin Henson and the many other helpers who fed, paced and carried for us - an incredible effort for any club and one which Dark Peak should be justifiably proud of. I should also say, despite the earlier rumour to the contrary, that the navigation on this stretch was faultless. Roy Small and Dave Holmes achieved an amazing consensus on most occasions. To me and I suspect the rest of the "contenders", if we had been told that the next hill was Snowdon, we would not have batted an eyelid.



Taking on red cross parcels at Wasdale car park (Helen Pedley)

The next section from Dunmail to Wasdale was for me the hardest part. About this time my body told me it was long overdue for a few hours kip which it would have succeeded in obtaining were it not for the fact that we were also surrounded by well meaning souls (notably Mike Hayes) who insisted on keeping within the "schedule". As it happened, I and three others fell a long way behind the schedule at this point and dire warnings/threats ensued about not making it within 24 hours (frankly I was finding it difficult to think that far ahead at this point and didn't really give a bugger). Also, my left knee decided it was going to play up as though it were being knifed every time we ran down hill which kept me firmly towards the back of the group. So after what seemed to be at least half a life time, I struggled down the side of Scafell into Wasdale to the waiting Red Cross parcel. It is amazing how invigorating a cup of tea, rice pudding, fruit cake and apple pie all stuffed down in 3 minutes can be on such occasions.

So putting all thoughts of jellified knee to the back of my mind, we set off up what, in retrospect, was the worst climb of the day, the dreaded Yewbarrow. To say we went fast up this is an understatement. From being about 45 minutes behind schedule at Wasdale, we were bang on after the top and well in front by the time we had reached Red Pike. Yet another tribute to the energising powers of apple pie, rice pudding and fruit cake. The remainder was "steady". Great Gable was shared with about 3,000 other happy walkers (including a fluorescent version of Mike Browell) and from there onwards, Colin Henson led Dave Green and me rapidly towards Honister.

The thought that "bar the shouting", we had virtually completed the Round made the last section the easiest of them all. Rick Ansell and Howard Swindells paced us expertly and on reaching the final road section, after a quick change of shoes, I was almost bounding along! I caught up with Dave Green and Richard Hakes and we ran up the High Street in Keswick line abreast - a wonderful feeling. Tom Westgate and Ken Jones had finished before us and Jim Fulton, Dave Allen (the mystery ninth man), John Myers and Karen Green soon followed us in. I have a photograph of me holding a bottle of champagne at this point in time. Where did it come from?

Chris Barber

*Richard Hakes (and Tom Westgate) posed the pacers some familiar problems in the early stages, as Richard relates....*

**"Has anyone seen my bag?"**

...By the time the climb up to Blencathra came, Tom and myself were pulling ahead of our pacers, were feeling strong and confident and not a little annoyed that we couldn't get a drink, so much for the close support we had been led to expect. At the top we paused to regroup (get a drink) and consider the view. It may have looked nice but we had to climb all of it! The descent in the gathering gloom was far easier than I had anticipated. One brief incident sticks in my mind, that of Paul Sanderson who zoomed passed on an obviously better path saying, "You should have taken this path". Well thanks I thought.

I had arrived at the checkpoint ahead of my bag and the light within it and I got annoyed when we were hurried up. I wanted my halogen light but didn't have it so had to borrow John Gunnee's lamp. My bag did catch me up and the halogen bulb was much appreciated though it was in a rucksac where a bottle had split and so everything was wet.

Mike Hayes was carrying my bag out of Dunmail and it was fortunate that I didn't need anything in it because I didn't see it again until Sunday morning. Apparently, it made it round on a separate schedule to my own. Again I found myself in the lead with Ken and Tom. It was somewhere later in this section that I hit my low point. I felt tired and doubted my ability to maintain the pace. When you are only a third of the way it seems a long way to the finish.

The BowFell climb again left strong memories. For the next hour the tranquillity was shattered as we fell against up to four helicopters who were following Joss Naylor on his epic tour that day (60 peaks at 60 in 36 hours). I may find myself included in some background film. As I was rock hopping my way to Great End I had this helicopter hovering feet behind me doing nothing for my concentration. Joss even had a few words of advice as our paths crossed, something about taking a five minute nap prior to climbing Yewbarrow. Broad Stand was east with the rope, I wouldn't have done it without it, but the 300ft descent into Wasdale was sheer purgatory.

Joss may have suggested a nap but there was little chance. I had dropped a few minutes on Tom and Ken but we left together. The climbs went well but I fell behind on the descents. Observing Pillar, Kirk Fell and then Great gable poking it's head above them both was quite frightening but Pete Dyke told me not to worry, "They aren't as bad as they seem" and the adrenalin would take over.

Things got better, I began to feel confident about finishing but was becoming paranoid about twisting my ankle. The rest of the section went well and it was welcome to see all the people who had come up to wait for us to pass. It was only on this section that I felt I got enough to eat thanks to the welcome offers I received.

At Honister I picked up Tim Atkin and Mike Pedley as pacers, both very interested in the football match in progress [England v Spain] and we kept in close contact with the game via a radio. The climbs went well but the descents still were causing me concern but I knew I was well within time. It wasn't until dave and Chris caught me on the final road section (just as penalties were being taken) that I realised just how slow I had become. These two were having none of that and maybe they had done me a favour. I found that I could run again and match their pace quite easily.

I was well pleased with the time of 22 hours and 52 minutes that we achieved. The weather remained good and we all got round in time and without incident... and I didn't twist my ankle.

Richard Hakes



# RACE REPORTS AND RESULTS

RIVELIN LANDMARKS NIGHT RACE : 6 DECEMBER 1995

The race started and finished at the Sportsman. There were five controls which competitors could visit in any order; T = Lodge Moor Tower, K = Wyming Brook Knoll, R = Rivelin Needle, P = Pillar on Hallam Moors Conduit, H = Headstone.

Conditions were interesting. Heavy cloud obscured the full moon; there was a bracing east wind; anyone taking an off-path route got slowed by a 2" carpet of snow. Not surprisingly, noone got near the record set by Bill Edwards last year but Rob Davison distinguished himself by taking the night owl award for the fastest time on the night and also scooping the "Revenge" award for stopping the organiser winning his own race. Andy Harmer won the "Consolation coffee pot" for just failing to beat the organiser. Margaret Edwards won the "Stuffed Penguin" for being the only woman to ever attempt the course. Mike Browell won a book on "Inner Running" for a time which put him up with the fast lads though he missed out on joining the champions. Andy Malkin won a special cup for hard luck; he was deposed as "PHKNT" by Guy Seaman in spite of greatly improving his time.

And finally, the star award... for outstanding incompetence... was given to Maurice Musson. In spite of his skills and knowledge he trailed in with the social runners and so got the wonky duck.

1	Rob Davison	KNHPT*	54:48	14	Roy Small	TKNHP	1:26:17
2	Mike Hayes	KNHPT	57:31	15	Dick Pasley	TKNHP	1:30:16
3	Andy Harmer	TNHPK*	57:45	16	Colin Lago	TKNHP	1:30:17
4	Roger Woods	PHNKT	58:17	17	Dave Markham	TKNHP	1:30:18
5	Dave Holmes	PHNKT	1:00:47	18	Ted Mangion	TKNHP	1:30:30
6	Alan Yates	KPHNT*1:06:18		19	Gez Myers	TPHNK	1:31:18
7	Chas Hird	TNKHP	1:06:56	20	Keith Wiley	TPHNK	1:31:19
8	Paul Sanderson	KPHNT	1:08:45	21	M. Musson	KHNT	1:34:36
9	Mike Browell	KNHPT	1:08:50	22	Ben Tye	TNHPK	1:35:42
10	Guy Seaman	PHKNT*1:09:40		23	John Edwards	PHKT-	1:35:52
11	Andy Malkin	PHKNT	1:09:50	24	M. Edwards	PHKT-	1:35:53
12	Richard Hakes	TNKHP	1:22:07	25	Alan Sanderson	PHKT-	1:35:54
13	Jim Fulton	NHPKT*1:25:15					

\* = record. Other records from previous years not broken are:

Bill Edwards	PHNKT	48:40	Guy Seaman	TKPHN	1:17:00
Mike Pedley	TKNHP	59:20	Jim Fulton	NKHPT	1:17:30
Mike Hayes	TPHNK	59:55	Mark Harvey	TNKPH	1:31:00
Dave Holmes	TNKHP	1:04:22	Hugh Cotton	KPHNT	1:41:00

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**BIGSTONE BAFFLER : 13 JANUARY 1996**

A good entertaining day and thanks to all who turned up. Some of the locals made the mistake on the return on the Phoside leg of not turning right and crossing the stream - it was flagged - and had to run back or continue through Phoside farm. So locals don't always have an advantage!

Good to see a healthy turn out from Pennine who broke all the records for the overall time and fastest legs.

With the increasing number of super vets maybe baffler teams should consist of : 1 vet, 1 super vet, 1 lady, 1 other runner. Comments please.

Neil Goldsmith

POS	TEAM	LEG 1	LEG 2	LEG 3	LEG 4
1	Mark Williams Ian Warhurst Yvonne Williams Rob Taylor V	26.12	53.59  27.47	1.20.33 26.34	1.48.53  28:20
2	Katherine Harvey L Andy Jenkins Neil Goldsmith Peter Edgerton	29.46	57.23  27.37	1.26.11 28:48	1.54.50  28.39
3	Jan Cave L Microsh? Gavin Clegg V Jon Cant V	29.24	56.40  27.17	1.27.35 30.55	1.55.29  27.54
4	Dave Jones John Taylor V Alan Brentnall V Alison Brentnall L	29.58	57.37  27.39	1.28.05 30.28	1.56.34  28.29
5	Dave Lockwood Jeff Harrison Ron Cave Lyn Bland L	31.44	1.02.00  30.16	1.32.40 30.40	2.2.51  30.11
6	Alex Prior V Martin Spence John Armistead SV Jo Armistead L	29.41	1.00.12  30.31	1.31.47 31.35	2.3.13  31.26

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## LONG MYND RACE : 18 FEBRUARY 1996

I've always fancied having a go at this race and I finally got a chance when a group from Hayfield, the KFR contingent decided to go. A rather leisurely drive with a toilet stop which extended into a cup of tea and toast for Mel meant that we had a panic registration and start. The registration is not well signed and the important things like maps and details of grid references were not easy to spot. All of this took more time than expected and we were desperately trying to copy down grid references, change and get to the start. The start is nearly a mile away, not the 500m claimed in the race details. The result was that the faster ones in our party arrived as the race was starting and the slower were still running up the road.

It is a more difficult race than you would think. All of the hard climbs are at the end after a lot of fast running. This year, the strong wind and sleet made the running hard work. Mark Hayman used his orienteering skills to good effect, spotting that the usual route to the last checkpoint was not the fastest, saving himself a climb and an awkward descent. This also improved his position and he finished 3rd. If only I'd had time to study the map! It is a race where you simply follow people until the last two checkpoints when they all disappear and route choice becomes important. On a good winter's day this would be a really good hard run with fine views over Wales.

Neil Goldsmith

1	M. Kinch(Warrington)	1.41.30
3	M. Hayman	1.52.57
74	N. Goldsmith	2.19.43
87	P. Wheatcroft	2.22.24
120	R. Caves	2.34.49

### Ladies

1	Tricia Sloan(Salford)	2.06.44
12	G. Goldsmith	3.10.30

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## LOXLEY LOLLOP : 18 FEBRUARY 1996

Or every dog has his day!

As I opened the school door I was joined by a governor who had volunteered to help Marshall this event. He tried to confirm that as it was cold, windy and sleeting we should cancel as these surely were not suitable conditions for a race, and that nobody in their right mind would turn up. In the end twenty seven competitors arrived for the first running of this Long Loxley event cunningly devised by Messrs. Holmes and Hakes. As competitors changed into their gear the school hall looked a very different place as 200 children's beaming faces were substituted by a scene more reminiscent

of a lifeboat station. I looked at the prizes of children's drawings and perspex blocks and wondered if it would really come off and panicked that we perhaps had missed the vital word out of the disclaimer ..

After a few teething problems, (the starter and official timer not coming to the start line, preferring the shelter of the "boys" entrance), the race gathered pace as the leading group of Rob Davison, Roger Woods, and Richard Hakes shot off just ahead of Alan Yates, Tom Westgate and Willie Gibbins arriving at Bar Dyke and into the teeth of an icy Westerly wind peppered with sleet. Such was the ferocity of the conditions that many wished they had taken Pete Dykes example and retired at Bar Dyke. At Back Tor, Rob and Roger were "trammig" along nicely in front and opted for the official path round to Moscar, the next check point.

At this point local knowledge proved a useful thing as those who had run the 46 miles of the Bradfield Boundary six weeks earlier, tended to go down the line of boundary stones across the ankle twisting heather . Local lad, Tom Westgate, a man fired on by his almost complete immersion in a sphagnum bog on the approach to the check point, knew that to maintain or increase the two minute lead on Rob and Roger, he needed to get sufficiently far enough ahead not to be followed . Taking little time to stop for a break at Moscar he shot off quickly leaving his partner Willie who at this point retired. The plan worked and as Rob and Roger later visited the Plough Inn and other tourist sites in the Loxley Valley ,in their attempt to find the correct route home., Tom managed to gain another eight minutes on his rivals.

Notably it was not a race enjoyed by either Paul Sanderson, who retired at Moscar or Colin Henson who managed to get lost before Moscar and discover a direct route down the A 57 road to Malin Bridge where he got a lift. Roy Small must surely get a mention arriving at Wadsley Common in good time and then uniquely including a tour of the Wisewood Council estate and then being the only competitor to "come up" to the finishing posts via Rodney Hill. Most competitors were surprised at the four enormous ostriches at Moscar

For many it was a make or break race in terms of preparation for the B.G. Afterwards Dave and Karen Green stated that if they could cope with the Lollop nothing could be worse and they would go for the B G !

It is also worth mentioning the group of walkers from Glossop who joined the competitors, getting in so late that the governor/ marshal had long gone home muttering "nutters" and John Gunnee's birthday party was in full swing.

I was grateful to have received support from Dark Peak for the school and the race which raised an impressive £117.20 for our classroom fund .Thank you to all the marshal's and competitors for a memorable day.

Dave Markham

Loxley Lollop results

1	Tom Westgate	3:36:00	9	Mike Cochran	4:41:30
2	Roger Woods	3:46:00	10	Jim Fulton	4:41:40
3	Rob Davison	3:46:10	11	John Myers	4:42:00
4	Dave Holmes	3:57:00	12	Dave Green	4:54:30
5	Richard Hakes	3:57:30	13	Karen Green	4:54:30
6	Alan Yates	4:12:00	14	Hugh Cotton	4:54:50
7=	Mike Hayes	4:26:00	15	John Gunnee	5:00:00
7=	Dave Markham	4:26:00	16	Roy Small	5:00+

Retired:

Willie Gibbins, Paul Sanderson, Colin Henson, Pete Dykc, Neil Palazon

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CLOUD NINE HILL RACE : 10 MARCH 1996

This is hardly a fell race, more of a road race with a hill in it. The runners are drawn mainly from the local road and track clubs and the standard is high. Celia Greasley had an outstanding run in the ladies race, setting a new record and finishing 23rd overall. The weather was a superb sunny day, one of the few decent days in March. As the race is in Cheshire, I expected to be the only Dark Peak runner, however, the sun must have brought some more out, as there were three of us.

Neil Goldsmith

1	A Wrench(Todmorden)	52:54	61	R. Marlow	1:00:22
23	C. Greasley(Macc.)1st FJ	59:00	62	S. Hampston	1:10:18
60	N. Goldsmith	1:04:54			

175 ran.

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BUTTERMERE (SAILBECK) : 12 MAY 1996

A low key, very pleasant short Lakeland fell race with a tough climb in the middle. The late start makes it a good race to travel up for and return on the same day.

Jim Fulton

1	R. Lawrence(Bingley)	1:31:11	83	J. Fulton	2:12:16
20	P. Crowson	1:43:54	89	G. Myers	2:15:01
45	D. Bradbury	1:53:34	101	J. Cave	2:17:35
47	R. Caves	1:56:05	106	K. Saville	2:22:46
67	H. Cotton	2:05:03	116	finished	

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BURBAGE : 15 MAY 1996

See below for report.

1	D. Neill (Mercia) [1st V40]	37:48	121	J. Herbert	50:09
5	S. Oglethorpe	40:35	124	D. Markham	50:44
11	C. Adams	42:20	129	J. Myers	51:10
12	B. Edwards	42:27	130	P. Seyd	51:12
13	M. Nolan	42:27	133	J. Smith [1st FV40]	51:21
15	R. Woods	42:44	140	H. Cotton	51:51
23	R. Davison	43:36	141	G. Myers	51:53
28	A. Harmer	44:21	143	G. Burgin	52:11
30	P. Stapley	44:47	144	K. Saville	52:12
31	G. Berry [1st V50]	44:57	149	D. Pelley	52:28
32	R. Caves	45:09	160	C. Lago	52:56
34	R. Hutton	45:16	162	P. Haynes	53:00
37	D. Holmes	45:38	163	P. Dyke	53:11
44	M. Smith	45:50	164	J. Fulton	53:14
49	M. Pedley	46:28	165	G. Nichols	53:15
50	J. Armistead [2nd V50]	46:32	167	K. Borman	53:21
53	R. Freeman	46:44	169	J. Gunnee	53:26
59	C. Barber	46:59	174	C. Elliot	53:49
60	N. Boler	47:08	179	L. Bland	53:57
62	B. Berzins	47:11	179	R. Small	54:07
66	R. Hakes	47:34	181	K. Wiley	54:14
72	A. Yates [3rd V50]	47:52	183	D. Pasley	54:22
73	D. Green	47:55	191	J. Harrison	54:58
74	K. Jones	48:03	197	M. Arundale	55:21
76	M. Fox	48:07	201	T. Atkin	55:49
83	P. Leach (Sutton) [1st F]	48:26	206	T. Mackey	56:07
88	B. Wilson	48:35	207	R. Barker	56:14
90	R. Day	48:38	219	G. Goldsmith	57:54
95	C. Dawson [2nd F]	48:46	222	R. Douglas	58:00
96	K. Dalton [3rd F]	48:47	233	M. Browell	59:16
108	C. Varley [4th F]	49:11	251	J. Gittins	1:03:32
114	M. Hayes	49:42	259	J. Roberts	1:06:12
118	P. Farrell	49:52	274	finished	
121	J. Herbert	50:09			

Yet another bitterly cold May evening for this race but at least this time it was bone dry underfoot. Same course as the last four (?) years with the ascent of Carl Wark before the run to Mother Cap although there was a minor change on the way to Mother cap with probably added 10 or 15 seconds although it avoided the queues of previous years up the rocks.

As always it proved popular with Dark Peakers. 63 feature in the results yet there were still some left over to support at various points on the course. Several new (or newish) members featured prominently, particularly in the women's competition where Charlotte (Charlie?) Dawson, Karen Dalton and Claire Varley claimed second third and fourth respectively.

In the mens competition it was experience which told. Three of the top 4 were veterans and Dark Peak members with a combined club membership approaching 50 years (Graham Berry, John Armistead and Alan Yates) carried off a clean sweep in the V50 category... with Billy Wilson 4th.

M.P.

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### BENS OF JURA : 25 MAY 1996

16ml/7000'

Back in January the idea of combining a cycling weekend with reputedly one of the best and toughest fell races in Britain seemed like a good idea. The night before, however, sitting in the Jura hotel trying to get some last minute information about the route I was beginning to have serious doubts!

Saturday morning arrived and as the Islay (?) bard beckoned us to the start I realised there was to be no wimping out. My first objective was to get to checkpoint 3 without being timed out: I made it with only 10 minutes to spare but at that point still felt fairly relaxed about the whole affair. The sky was completely clear and the views spectacular. The "Papas" unfortunately, were still to come. We dropped off the side of Aonach Bheinn at a frighteningly steep angle down almost to sea level then started an equally alarming angle up Beinn a 'Cholais. Good weather meant it was possible to pick out a good route avoiding scree and rocks but on the next descent there was no escape! A few years ago I would have probably been horrified at the sight of someone scree running in anything less than stout leather boots and there I was in flimsy fell shoes with rocks bruising my ankles at every step.

The second pap was equally gruesome and the guy at the checkpoint seemed surprised that I was actually competing as I staggered to the summit across more ankle breaking boulders. Still one more big one to go and I realised that half the runners would be back at the finish by now tucking into yet more of the awesome selection of homemade cakes. I could no longer see any other runners and as I crawled up Beinn Shiantaidh, being blown around by the wind, it felt as though I was the only person left on Jura! I finally made it to the summit where marshals and spectators sat happily in the sun. I obviously didn't look as bad as I felt as they asked me to check on the guy in front who was staggering across the boulders. When I reached him it turned out he was in the middle of a Lands End to John O'Groats cycle ride. He had cycled 600 miles in 5 days and this was his first ever fell race!

After five minutes chatting to marshals at the last checkpoint, it was downhill all the way to the road. Rob had come back on his bike and despite the fact that 6 hours had elapsed managed to convince me that I had done really well to make it round. With someone to talk to the road went quickly and then it was all over!

Not convinced we had had enough exercise the organisers put on a ceilidh. DPFs were, of course, first on the dance floor but only survived until 1am, outdone by the locals whose drunken revelry continued for several hours.

Unfortunately, Sunday's weather got worse as we cycled across Islay in the wind but Monday more than made up for that as we crossed Arran in glorious sunshine.

All in all a brilliant weekend. Getting there was an adventure in itself as well as a great chance to socialise. Can you think of a better way to spend your Spring Bank Holiday weekend?

Lynn Bland

1	I. Holmes (Bingley)	3:14:16	74	R. Caves	5:00:39
21	R. Davison	4:04:11	108	J. Harrison	5:44:55
24	R. Woods	4:06:08	114	F. Galbraith	5:51:20
72	M. Hayes	4:59:10	120	L. Bland	classified!

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HUTTON ROOF CRAGS : 25 MAY 1996

7M/1300'

A well organised race, wonderful course and warm sunny day. No wonder there was a big turn out. A family day with dog competitions and bouncy castle (they made me take my shoes off).

The race itself starts with a steep runnable climb followed by long gradual descents and long steady climbs over lovely limestone plateaus. Finally to a super finish down a steep sheep cropped grassy hill (little legs like a humming bird's wings). There were three age group junior races as well.

Billy Wilson

- 1 G. Hull (Leeds)
  - B. Wilson [1st V50]
- 213 ran

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DODD FELL RACE : 26 MAY 1996

5m/1200'

Just 0.5 mile outside Hawes. Another Dave Woodhead aberration. Plenty of stalls and dog shows for the hunting/shooting/riding set with a few farmers showing demented lurchers and crazed jack Russell terriers.

It started spitting with rain as the race started the long rough climb up Dodd Fell. On reaching the skyline it was horizontal and lashed with rain for the rest of the day. This race is not for the faint hearted. So the descent was OK for anyone who had had a double lobotomy. Only 48 ran and now I know why.

Billy Wilson

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BENTHAM GALA 10 MILE : 27 MAY 1996

8.5ml!

24 hours after the Dodd fell race I was questioning my sanity as I entered this race. Not a big turn out as the race was omitted from the fell race calendar. Only 29 started but there was also erotic... er sorry, exotic dancers plus "pick a pigeon", car boot sale and various competitions for children.

The race was shortened to 8.5 miles due to a landowner restricting access.

When the race started, it being a nice sunny day and getting carried away with the music, I suffered an attack of premature acceleration. The initial climb was on fields and road which soon slowed with 2 miles of boggy knee deep heather (buttock deep for some!). The rest was road and farmland. Not a fell runners course but a good family day out.

Billy Wilson

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DUDDON : 1 JUNE 1996

Due to very helpful course weather conditions I managed to improve my position dramatically as a lot of the field went walk-about between Hard Knott and Three Shires. Some of them wizzed past me in the later stages.

Mike Browell.

- 1 G. Bland (Borr.) 3:02:54
  - 45 M. Browell 4:50:41
- 74 started, 66 finished

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CASTLETON : 7 JUNE 1996

Don't know if it was the Friday date smaller field or longer route which made the difference but this race felt a little less fraught than some of the other village events. There was a good half mile before it got narrow and nearly all the course was runnable.

M.P.

1	J. Pyrah (Hallam.)	42:10	87	J. Herbert	54:54
3	S. Oglethorpe	44:10	90	P. Sanderson	55:05
10	R. Hutton	46:30	91	J. Smith [2nd F]	55:08
23	P. Stapley	49:15	99	J. Woodcock	56:01
25	D. Allen	49:25	101	N. Goldsmith	56:20
29	J. Armistead [1st V50]	49:50	106	R. Small	56:49
30	N. Boler [2nd V45]	49:58	112	J. Fulton	57:58
45	M. Pedley	51:11	114	M. Hayes	58:18
47	C. Barber	51:16	116	G. Nichols	58:25
68	A. Moore	53:11	119	M. Arundale	58:53
69	M. Hayes [1st V55]	53:15	121	K. Borman	59:28
73	G. Williams	53:44	130	B. Mosley	1:02:12
78	P. Farrell	54:07	147	finished	

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GRINDLEFORD : 13 JUNE 1996

The "running boom" may well be over but the popularity of village fell races continues to grow. Grindleford is always the best attended and it remains so with an incredible 409 turning up for this 4 mile race including 57 Dark Peakers. The weather helped, warm and sunny, as does the scenic course although the narrow start and climb can make it slow and physical in the early stages. Still, the views were good and the river crossing to the finish field refreshing as usual.

Personally the race was hard as I somehow managed to strain both calves on the climb and suffered from there to the finish.

M.P.

✓1	D. Neil (Mercia) [&1st V40]	28:02	131	C. Varley	37:24
7	M. Hayman	29:59	132	R. Hakes	37:27
8	S. Oglethorpe	30:00	136	M. Hayes	37:35
11	M. Wilson	30:51	139	J. Smith [1st LV40]	37:44
12	J. Fyne	30:56	146	N. Goldsmith	38:05
15	C. Adams	31:29	154	P. Farrell	38:19
23	R. Hutton	32:07	163	C. Dawson	38:44
27	D. Bradbury	32:27	166	J. Lyon	38:47

Grindleford results (continued):

28	R. Woods	32:34	172	K. Saville	39:03
29	A. Jenkins	32:38	174	C. Wilson	39:09
32	G. Berry [1st V50]	32:46	185	R. Small	39:25
37	P. Stapley	33:22	186	D. Pelly	39:26
40	R. Davison	33:32	188	M. Fox	39:30
48	R. Baxter	34:00	193	J. Nolan	39:43
54	R. Freeman	34:24	201	R. Pasley	39:55
55	M. Pedley	34:27	209	P. Dyke	40:14
60	J. Armistead [2nd V50]	34:30	222	L. Burden	40:52
64	M. Smith	34:46	233	J. Woodcock	41:13
66	D. Allen	34:50	240	P. Seyd	41:27
71	S. Palfreyman	35:08	242	G. Nichols	41:30
75	P. Leach (Sutton) [1st F]	35:17	274	L. Bland	42:36
78	G. Williams	35:20	277	P. Jones	42:42
82	W. Wilson [3rd V50]	35:27	294	F. Galbraith	43:48
86	R. Caves	35:35	308	D. Tait	44:25
93	R. Smith	35:45	320	J. Norman	45:03
94	A. Moore	35:47	335	M. Browell	46:13
102	K. Dalton [3rd F]	36:01	354	L. Croot	47:58
107	M. Nolan	36:18	355	H. Bloor	48:01
109	B. Jones	36:29	404	M. Poulter	54:19
130	D. Lockwood	37:22	409	finished	

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25th CROOKSTONE CRASHOUT : 19 JUNE 1996

Those who missed this race may have missed their best chance for several years for a personal best or even a record. A Mark Hayman or a fit Tim Tett could have seriously threatened Malcolm's record. Conditions were almost bone dry in the peat bogs with a cool easterly breeze helping the gradual climb from the knoll to the trig. At least it gave Andy an excellent chance of what would have been a popular win over this classic course. And it looked on given Andy's reputation as a descender. Richard Baxter looked like he might mount a challenge before he almost ground to a halt in the middle of the race with a bad stitch. This left Andy in front but Roger out descended him to take a narrow victory.

A disappointing turnout for this anniversary running, possibly the smallest ever summer field. It can be attributed in part to the impending BG attempt at the weekend and to rival races at Tebay, Denby Dale and Oughtibridge. However, the number of spectators (at least half a dozen) suggests that the race's fearsome reputation may still have been a contributing factor. Then again, perhaps some members think the real challenge is to be found in the mid winter running when the course can become not just a classic but also an epic.

M.P.

Crookstone Crashout results

1	Roger Woods	31:37	12	Alan Yates	36:32
2	Andy Harmer	31:44	13	Mike Hayes	36:51
3	Pete Hague	32:56	14	Hugh Cotton	37:06
4	Graham Berry	33:14	15	Roy Small	37:18
5	Jon Cant	33:56	16	Roger Baumeister	37:37
6	Roger Freeman	34:37	17	Dave Markham	38:33
7	Martin Fox	34:43	18	Maurice Musson	40:02
8	Ron Caves	34:48	19	P. Hayes(?)	40:27
9	Richard Baxter	34:55	20	Keith Wiley	41:47
10	Mike Pedley	35:17	21	K. Saville	44:45
11	Dave Holmes	35:17	22	Colin Lago	46:55

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TEBAY FELL RACE : 19 JUNE 1996

As a prelude to the activities of the club Bob Graham weekend this is a fine race. Pete and me had gone up to the Lakes in the morning and spent the day watching Golden Eagles at the top of Hawswater. A short jaunt down the motorway meant we arrived in plenty of time for the race. This race was great value for money - not only is the route tremendous you even got a free pint of beer in the local WMC afterwards- Not bad for two quid. Unsuprisingly we were the only Dark Peakers running however I recommend this race should be added to the must try it list if you happen to be in the area.

Paul Sanderson

1	B Bardsley (Borrowdale)	1.11.15
70	P Sanderson	1.32.03
94	P Dyke	1.38.35

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SOUTH STAINMORE : 20 JUNE 1996

Nothing like as tough as the nearby Tebay race, run the day before, the South Stainmore provides a good excuse for extending the traditional mid-summer visit to the Lakes.

The calendar quotes a precise sounding 654ft of climb for this out and back 5 mile race. Unfortunately, whoever, spent their time accurately measuring the climb from the valley floor to the summit of Snape, forgot that this is a 300ft descent to the valley floor before the climb starts... and therefore the same to be climbed in the last mile of the race!

The fell race is secondary to an evening of grass track motor bike racing, with the start, finish and registration in the centre of the circuit (dodge the bikes to register!). However, they do suspend the bike racing for the start and finish of the race!

M.P.

1 J. Atkinson (Ambleside) 29:14  
 10 M. Pedley 34:22  
 36 finished

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**BOARS HEAD RACE : 26 JUNE 1996**

1 G. Cudahay (Stockport) 46.53  
 17 G. Clegg 52.52  
 56 N. Goldsmith 59.17

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**HOPE WAKES : 2 JULY 1996**

Sandwiched between two days of extremely heavy rain, conditions were extremely good and the race finished in pleasant evening sunshine.

Mark Kinch, reigning British and English champion, led from a very early stage and enjoyed a comfortable win. Cecilia Greasley was the first lady for a fourth successive year, a record, and she too had a relatively easy win ahead of Karen Dalton.

Derick Jewell

1	M. Kinch (Bingley)	24:33	67	C. Varley	32:02
4	M. Nolan	26:56	75	P. Farrell	32:42
7	R. Hutton	27:10	91	R. Baumeister	33:13
9	M. Wilson	27:38	94	K. Saville	33:32
10	D. Bradbury	27:48	96	J. Fulton	33:46
11	G. Clegg [3rd V40]	27:49	99	C. Wilson	34:00
27	C. Greasley (Macc.) [1st F]	29:26	101	J. Gunnee	34:08
34	P. Stapley	29:44	102	L. Burden	34:12
49	R. Hakes	30:47	107	A. Hoyland	34:31
51	N. Boler	30:50	110	J. Myers	34:46
53	K. Dalton [2nd F]	30:55	123	M. Arundale	35:00
54	K. Jones	30:57	131	F. Galbraith	35:54
58	B. Berzins	31:19	139	L. Outwin	36:41
62	J. Herbert	31:49	165	J. Roberts	40:08
64	M. Hayes	31:56	169	L. Croot	40:36
66	D. Tait	32:00	180	finished	

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**HADE EDGE "GALA" : 6 JULY 1996**  
**Prize Chumps**

The FRA calendar advertised this BS race. It sounded a potentially enjoyable low key event for a Saturday afternoon. I drove through the village of Hade Edge an hour before the start time: no signs of life. At the playing fields a brave representative of the local club [ed - Holmfirth?]. He apologised but said the race was cancelled because "they had no prizes". The gala committee had cancelled the fete so they could not provide any rewards! The club felt that without prizes they should not run the race.

What do you think? Are fell runners only interested in "pot bagging"? Do we need anything to persuade us to enter? If they only had the ingenuity and creativity of DPFRR. My only prize was an aubergine (at the Loxley Lunge), both useful and tasty.

So no race and a wasted journey. At least I was first lady into the car park!

Helen Pedley

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**EDALE : 9 JULY 1996**

5m/1200'

Day 2 of the unofficial Peak District awesome foursome (if you count Hathersage the previous day as a fell race). Just a shame that two of the best courses (Edale and Baslow) came back to back. With Baslow being on the traditional club night and Edale's reputation as a hard race the attendance suffered... which probably made it all the more enjoyable! Excellent runs from Phil Crowson, Al Sealy (obviously been training in hiding!) and also Karen Dalton who was first woman and a very creditable 23rd overall.

M.P.

1 K. Webster (Matlock)	41:42	23 K. Dalton	47:15
2 P. Crowson	42:21	33 M. Hayes	49:25
3 A. Sealy	42:42	37 D. Markham	50:33
5 B. Edwards	43:38	45 J. Myers	52:43
6 A. Jenkins	43:40	53 J. Gunnee	53:51
7 G. Clegg [2nd V40]	43:51	56 K. Saville	54:21
13 A. Harmer	45:09	71 M. Browell	1:00:53
14 G. Berry	45:45	77 finished	
18 N. Boler	46:56		

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Ways to improve one of the best village fell races

- Free parking adjacent to registration
- A new start off the main road
- Refreshments and food for sale afterwards
- Results (included in entry fee) arrived by post within a week
- Clear route map available to every competitor at registration

Ways to spoil one of the best village fell races

- Add 0.75 miles of totally flat running (mainly on road)
- Reduce the average gradient so it is no longer one of the Peak District's few short category A races (it used to be 4m/1050ft)
- Remove one of the most enjoyable finishes in the whole of the fell running year (for runners and spectators).
- Use marshals who don't know the route.

The amended course only made a slight change to the start and then added an extra three quarters of a mile of track and road back to the car park for many it spoilt some of the character of this little classic and if retained will be a very good reason to do Edale instead next year.

The other route changes were unintentional; with no marshal in sight Simon Martland took what he thought was the right route and led the whole field up to and across a barbed wire topped 5ft stone wall! A few minutes later and this time there was a marshal... directing everyone round a meaningless additional loop not featured in the pre race route map.

Personally, the extended finish made little difference but to John Cant (and a number of others) already suffering from tight calves on the hard ground the extra road was unwelcome and unnecessary and lost him several places. I hope the organising committee got enough flak so they restore the original finish for 1997.

Another excellent Dark Peak turnout (53 out of the 144 runners including 8 out of the 20 women) plus several "supporters". John Soady showed that the training is starting to pay off and Jenny James also had a welcome return to form after another lay-off with back trouble.

M.P.

Following the race both myself and Paul Sanderson wrote to the organiser (or to the results service who passed the letters on to the organiser). As you can see (overleaf) the reply gives some hope for us realising the best of both worlds next year.

# BASLOW CARNIVAL COMMITTEE

Chairman: Mr D.B. Templeman

Treasurer: Mrs H. Sawyer

Secretary: Mr G. Chambers  
Framwood House  
17 Eaton Drive  
Baslow, Bakewell  
Derbyshire DE45 1SE  
Tel. 01246 583291

28 July 1996

Mike Pedley Esq.,  
Elphin Lodge,  
Clunters,  
Cragg Vale,  
Hebden Bridge,  
HX7 5TH

Dear Mr Pedley,

**re: Baslow Carnival Fell Race**

David Denton has kindly sent me a copy of your letter and race report and I do thank you both for your constructive comments and criticisms all of which will be taken on board for next year.

A number of us who are involved with Baslow Sports Clubs stepped in at the eleventh hour to ensure this year's Carnival took place at all as the old Committee had all resigned!

We were not helped by their having advised the date of the race as Wednesday 3 July but it was always their intention to finish the race at the sports field (because of the logistical problems of finishing in the park) - I ran the course several times and found the extra 0.75 miles a hard drag but put it down to my fitness or lack of it.

We did not appreciate the effect of the change on the character of the race so much and there is absolutely no problem in reverting to the old finish whilst retaining the plus points of your report.

We also learned lessons regarding marshalling as well - in our defence - I had booked in writing and confirmed verbally with the police that they would control traffic at the two main road crossing points and was appalled to learn that they failed to turn up at either location.

On the night, several marshalls also failed to turn up and we had to hastily re-direct others to the missing stations - unfortunately there was not time to show them exactly where to go and what to do and although they appeared to understand the verbal instructions they were given it is now clear that some did not.

Whilst we will always run the risk of volunteers failing to show we can overcome the problem areas by signs and tape etc.

Next year we will have more time available for pre-race planning and I do hope that you will spread the word that we will restore the old finish and sort out the marshalling to restore Baslow Fell Race to its favoured position in the fell running calendar.

**The date for next year is Wednesday 9 July 1997 - start 7.30 pm.**

Again many thanks for your comments and if your club members have any others to make particularly regarding trophies and prizes do please pass them on to me.

Yours sincerely,

  
Gary Chambers, Secretary

Baslow results

1 S. Markland (Sheff AC)	33:00	63 M. Hayes	42:30
2 D. Peel	33:03	66 D. ni Challanain	43:06
3 M. Wilson	34:03	67 H. Cotton	43:15
6 C. Adams	35:42	73 L. Burden	44:42
7 P. Hague	35:45	74 D. Pelly	44:43
9 J. Soady	35:57	75 P. Dyke	44:44
10 G. Clegg	36:00	77 R. Small	44:52
12 R. Davison	36:34	78 D. Green	44:57
13 M. Pedley	36:53	80 C. Lago	45:02
17 J.Cant [3rd V40]	37:47	81 J. Gunnee	45:08
20 M. Smith	38:06	84 D. Pasley	45:31
22 R. Woods	38:10	86 P. Jones	46:00
24 D. Holmes	38:50	88 A. Malkin	46:07
25 N. Boler	39:20	89 A. Hoyland	46:10
27 A. Moore	39:26	91 K. Green	46:34
28 D. Allen	39:37	94 M. Arundale	48:02
29 K. Jones	39:37	95 L. Bland	48:10
32 R. Hakes	39:50	103 K. Borman	49:40
33 P. Leach (Sutton)[1st F]	39:57	105 J. Fulton	50:02
34 C. Barber	40:01	112 F. Galbraith	51:17
43 P. Sanderson	40:42	113 T. Mackey	51:21
47 J. Herbert	41:04	120 J. Gittins	52:34
48 J. James [2nd F]	41:07	126 M. Browell	53:08
50 T. Westgate	41:19	127 J. Harrison	53:13
51 D. Markham	41:26	132 H. Bloor	54:42
53 J. Smith	41:39	139 A. Sanderson	57:33
56 C. Wilson	41:46	140 J. Roberts	58:11
60 B. Tye	42:16	144 finished	

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**BLACKAMoor : 11 JULY 1996**

4th race in 4 days. Did anyone do all four? Congratulations to Dave Markham and Neville Boler who (I think) were the only runners to do the three proper fell races (Edale, Baslow and Blackamoor).

1 S. Bell (Watford!)	40:51	74 T. Westgate	50:17
3 A. Poirrette	41:19	75 D. Lockwood	50:22
8 M. Nolan	43:54	88 D. Markham	51:36
10 D. Bradbury	44:04	94 G. Bell	52:25
16 A. Sealey	44:29	108 J. Nolan [3rd F]	53:05
17 G. Berry [1st V50]	44:42	110 B. Sprakes	53:41
20 S. Palfreyman	45:25	112 M. Poulter	53:56
29 R. Caves	46:36	113 P. Haynes	53:56

Blackamoor (cont.)

35 M. Harvey	46:42	119 M. Musson	55:01
46 P. Leach (Sutton) [1st F]	48:14	121 J. Myers	55:13
48 A. Yates [2nd V50]	48:25	126 H. White	55:38
51 R. Hakes	48:53	130 L. Bland	56:49
53 D. Tait	48:56	137 L. Burden	58:04
54 K. Dalton [2nd F]	48:58	142 K. Jones	59:29
61 R. Freeman	49:23	146 T. Mackey	1:00:40
65 N. Boler	49:40	155 M. Browell	1:02:06
68 J. Lawrenson	49:59	164 H. Bell	1:04:19
70 D. Allen	50:03	172 finished	

[Thanks to the anonymous person who sent in the results for this and Edale]

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SNOWDON : 12 JULY 1996

Following my article last year extolling the virtues of the Snowdon race, more dark Peakers made the trek to North Wales for the 21st running of the race. Conditions were not as good as last year with limited vision on most of the route. I managed to knock 6 minutes off last year's time despite a fall right near the end of the course on a relatively "tame" piece of land.

Steve Palfreyman

1 M. Roscoe (Leeds)	1.07.18	109 J. Smith [3rd F]	1.32.08
34 R. Hutton	1.18.58	150 P. Dyke	1:37:23
60 S. Palfreyman	1.26.25	213 A. Porter	1:46:05
75 N. Boler	1.28.33	G. Goldsmith [4th F]	1:50:03
91 N. Goldsmith	1.29.56	274 A. Collinson	2:03:39
101 A. Moore	1:30:53	292 finished	

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BAMFORD : 17 JULY 1996

1 S. Martland (Sheff AC)	21:36	74 D. Lockwood	26:31
2 D. Peal	21:45	79 R. Freeman	26:41
5 A. Poirrette	22:07	91 K. Bryan-Jones	27:15
8 M. Hayman	23:00	97 B. Tye	27:28
9 A. Sealy	23:14	100 R. Small	27:32
11 G. Clegg [3rd V40]	23:16	116 G. Bell	28:17
13 P. Crowson	23:24	125 J. Gunnee	28:37
16 R. Hutton	23:35	129 P. Seyd	28:49

**Bamford results (continued):**

19 J. Soady	23:43	134 R. Clare	29:14
25 D. Bradbury	24:18	139 L. Bland	29:19
27 G. Band	24:26	141 J. Harrison	29:32
45 K. Dalton [1st F]	25:20	148 T. Mackey	29:45
52 N. Boler	25:46	152 L. Outwin	29:57
57 D. Holmes	25:57	153 F. Galbraith	30:00
60 J. Herbert	26:05	176 M. Browell	31:51
63 C. Barber	26:11	189 T. Lundean	32:59
67 A. Moore	26:18		

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**PEAK FOREST : 21 JULY 1996**

Very warm and humid, it was rumoured to be cooler at the Olympics in Atlanta than here. But that's not a good enough excuse for me trailing in 5 minutes down on my last two races over this course. It would have been worse had John Herbert not provided himself as a target to help keep me going.

Still, this race isn't about the course, more of a cross country with one decent descent, it's about the cake stall and the members of the Methodist church did themselves proud once again.

MP

1 D. Gartley (Glossop.)	37:23	47 J. Herbert	47:24
10 G. Clegg	40:54	48 P. Wheatcroft	47:35
20 N. Boler	43:38	53 P. Dyke	48:38
30 R. Caves	45:23	74 J. Cave	52:42
31 A. Moore	45:30	76 L. Bland	53:12
37 D. Lockwood	46:03	81 J. Fulton	56:05
40 K. Harvey (Altrincham)	46:13	105 H. Bloor	1:02:26
45 M. Pedley	47:18	109 finished	

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**BLACK ROCKS : 24 JULY 1996**

1 J. Ward (Derby)	34:14
8 R. Hutton	37:27
11 C. Bourne	38:28
39 N. Bowler	41:41
112 finished	

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Pos.	Name	Pts	Races	pts/race				
1	J. Cant	547	18	30.4	46	J. Woodcock	138	6 23.0
2	R. Davison	460	13	35.4	47	T. Mangion	136	7 19.4
3	C. Barber	435	15	29.0	48	B. Edwards	130	3 43.3
4	R. Small	405	17	23.8	49	D. Moseley	121	6 20.2
5	R. Woods	404	12	33.7	50	J. Herbert	119	5 23.8
6	A. Sealy	402	11	36.5	51	M. Poulter	118	6 19.7
7	A. Harmer	363	10	36.3	52	A. Malkin	107	7 15.3
8	A. Moore	363	13	27.9	53	D. Markham	102	6 17.0
9	P. Sanderson	327	11	29.7	54	G. Bell	101	5 20.2
10	R. Hutton	321	9	35.7	55	M. Harvey	101	3 33.7
11	G. Clegg	314	10	31.4	56	P. Crowson	98	2 49.0
12	J. Fulton	291	17	17.1	57	K. Borman	96	7 13.7
13	A. Yates	284	10	28.4	58	C. Elliot	94	6 15.7
14	D. Lockwood	277	10	27.7	59	P. Seyd	90	4 22.5
15	R. Caves	272	9	30.2	60	D. McQueen	88	2 44.0
16	H. Cotton	269	12	22.4	61	C. Last	86	3 28.7
17	S. Oglethorpe	266	7	38.0	62	R. Wilson	86	3 28.7
18	M. Hayes	261	9	29.0	63	J. Cave	84	5 16.8
19	J. Smith	249	11	22.6	64	T. Trowbridge	83	4 20.8
20	M. Hayman	246	6	41.0	65	S. Bourne	83	2 41.5
21	D. Bradbury	241	8	30.1	66	C. Crofts	83	4 20.8
22	J. Myers	234	13	18.0	67	C. Hird	83	2 41.5
23	P. Dyke	227	13	17.5	68	G. Nichols	79	5 15.8
24	R. Hakes	225	8	28.1	69	G. Diprose	77	5 15.4
25	M. Musson	220	11	20.0	70	R. Strube	77	2 38.5
26	D. Holmes	215	8	26.9	71	M. Wilson	75	2 37.5
27	A. Jenkins	213	6	35.5	72	D. NiChallanain	73	4 18.3
28	B. Berzins	208	7	29.7	73	J. Harrison	71	6 11.8
29	G. Williams	208	6	34.7	74	G. Desforges	70	2 35.0
30	P. Haynes	205	10	20.5	75	B. Thackery	70	4 17.5
31	D. Pasley	203	11	18.5	76	J. Lyon	66	1 66.0
32	H. Swindells	199	6	33.2	77	S. Cross	63	3 21.0
33	T. Tett	195	5	39.0	78	B. Wilson	62	2 31.0
34	P. Farrell	194	9	21.6	79	F. Galbraith	61	7 8.7
35	S. Palfreyman	186	7	26.6	80	L. Outwin	58	5 11.6
36	K. Jones	181	7	25.9	81	A. Poirette	55	2 27.5
37	M. Pedley	175	6	29.2	82	G. Band	54	1 54.0
38	N. Goldsmith	175	6	29.2	83	P. Lewis	54	2 27.0
39	J. Lawrenson	168	6	28.0	84	B. Needle	51	2 25.5
40	J. Armistead	168	8	21.0	85	C. Henson	51	5 10.2
41	R. Baumeister	158	7	22.6	86	B. Sprakes	47	2 23.5
42	M. Browell	157	13	12.1	87	M. Gallagher	47	2 23.5
43	G. Berry	157	6	26.2	88	A. Porter	46	3 15.3
44	R. Marlow	152	7	21.7	89	K. Wiley	42	4 10.5
45	C. Wilson	150	7	21.4	90	J. Gittins	42	3 14.0
					91	C. Lago	41	2 20.5



The original Urban Fell race was held around 1987 or 88 with start at the Sportsman. In writing the report on that inaugural race, I concluded with some musings on whether the race had any future. Was it, I pondered, to pass into the transcendental realm of myth, or to be consigned to the dustbin of history? I can now announce that the answer to both questions is Yes.

"It's a poor man who can't win his own race" was something else to be associated with the original conception of the Urban FR and has been bugging me ever since then. The chance was there on August 19th (with reigning champion Bob Pringle on holiday and several notable tri-athletes absent) and it was gratefully seized. The main field went for the Neepsend footpath option but I stuck to the familiar Rutland Road route which offers a steadier ascent of Shirecliffe Hill. Holmes, Hakes, Williams and Harmer were all ahead of me at the summit and I was in conversation range behind D. Lockwood there.

I don't know what route the others took to Earl Marshall Road, nor whether my Roe Wood-Crabtree Pond line is best but I certainly was making up ground and feeling good as the ridge of Wincobank ('undespoil'd') loomed into view. A good lane through Owler lane Schools and using Hinde Close to attack the hill also offers the advantage of tree cover to keep the others guessing about your whereabouts and progress. I came out on the ridge just ahead of Dave L. and hit the summit more or less together with an obviously groggy Andy Harmer.

Andy stuck with me for a bit but could't match the relentless pace I applied through Firth Park and Longley Park. Mike Hayes, who was operating as a roving marshall, was more than surprised to find me in the lead at the Dumpit site. I was turning into the tip for the last leg, when Mike shouted that the other runners were within view (it must have been Dave and Gavin who I think took the Herries Road route from Firth Park). Knowing they were about a minute behind me injected some urgency into my Wardsend descent and kept me going at a steady pace all the way up Walkley Lane (using ginnels where relevant). I knew the followers would have a hard job to catch me, especially after the blow to morale at Shirecliffe, finding me in front. Mike was at the Longfield Road lamp post: the wily old predator was obviously enjoying proceedings in general and also, I'm sure, my personal triumph. So thanks to him and to all other runners (in Malcolm Patterson's words) for losing.

I am really happy now to be able not to have to say "It's a poor man who can't win his own race", when what it's all about, I can now proclaim with head held high, is **WINNING YOUR OWN RACE**. Andy harmer does it all the time. Mike hayes does it every three weeks at his summer foxtrot and now I've achieved it once I'm happy.

If you want to do the Urban Fell Race again you'll have to organise it yourself.

Alan Yates



