

# Dark Peak News



Summer 02

# DARK PEAK NEWS

## Summer 2002

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**19 Features**

- High Walking World
- With a Lost Legend
- Scottish Islands Race
- Trig Points

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**25 Going the Distance**

- 5<sup>th</sup> Time Lucky  
(Joss Naylor Challengege)

**27 Reports and Results**



**34 Fell Off**

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**35 In Gear**

**35 The-bit-at-the-end**

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The problem had stemmed from some leading runners leaving a gate open, allowing a pair of horses to make a bid for freedom under the nose of the owner. There was some dispute over the exact location of the footpath but that was not really the point. The gates issue is critical because it crops up a lot both during races and on club runs. Runners being friendly people like to be polite and will normally open a gate and leave it open for the next runner. In the context of a race this means that a gate very quickly becomes permanently open. This not only justifiably upsets the landowners but is totally in opposition to the whole ethos of fell racing where it is every runner's aim and duty to take maximum advantage of the terrain, including gates. The only unambiguous way to deal with gates during a race is for every runner to close the gate behind them. It is then each runner's aim to catch the person ahead before they can close the gate. If you care to stay at the gate and hold it open for the next person then you are on a club run not a race. There is no excuse for leaving a gate open unattended even for ten seconds anywhere let alone in a farmyard in front of a landowner. I would be pleased to hear and discuss any other way of avoiding such problems.

### **Birds and Bogtrotters**

Several times in the last year Dark Peak has found itself at odds with wardens on the North Lees Estate over the issue of running away from public footpaths. Of concern to the estate is the possibility that we might disturb ground nesting birds. In addition to these occasions there have been several mentions of fell runners in this context on the website for the Peak District National Park ([www.peakdistrict.org](http://www.peakdistrict.org)). Check out the Stanage forum section for more background information.

Bob Berzins and I have had a meeting with the estate manager Matthew Croney to see what the problems, if any, are. My impression is that the estate is playing piggy in the middle between users (ourselves, climbers, ramblers, mountainbikers etc) and conservation interests (mainly the RSPB). They (the estate) are hoping to keep everybody happy with voluntary agreements avoiding access to some areas during the nesting season. The more extreme conservationists are calling for extensive mandatory bans so we must take some notice of what is happening.

There are two areas that impinge on our activities:-

- 1) Ring Ouzels nest below the rocks in a band extending right round the southern end of Stanage edge to well beyond Cowper Stone. These are a ground nesting bird that produce one or two broods in April and May. The incubation and fledgling period is very short so I see no reason to avoid this area all summer. Will some of our members who are keen birders give an opinion on this to counter some extreme attitudes promulgated within the Stanage forum.
- 2) Two pairs of a category 1 birds are currently nesting on White Path Moss, one of which is close to the direct Pole to Edge path. The identity of this bird is restricted but has a thirty day incubation and a thirty day fledgling period so it is very vulnerable. Broods are due in April/May so should be vacating by the end of June at the latest (again will birders please comment on this?). There are serious implications in disturbing category one birds knowingly.

The estate are particularly worried about the tendency of fell runners to have dogs off leads which pose a threat to ground nesters (probably more perceived than real). They are against the development of Friars Ridge dyke into a path but when pushed said that was preferable to more general crossing of the area.

At the moment we have undertaken to make known to our members these concerns but it is my opinion that we should avoid large groups being off the rights of way in these areas until at least mid July.

Roy Small

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**Alan Yates 5<sup>th</sup> time lucky on the Joss**

Alan Yates became only the 3<sup>rd</sup>(?) club member to successfully complete the Joss Naylor challenge at his 5<sup>th</sup> attempt. He finished at Greendale Bridge with just 6 minutes of the 12 hours to spare. Only open to over 50s it is regarded as a much tougher, if shorter, challenge to the Bob Graham. Well done Alan - superb effort.

**More British Champions (at orienteering)**

The early May bank holiday weekend saw a host of good performances in the British orienteering Championships at Magilligan Strand near Londonderry. Dickie Wren was 2<sup>nd</sup> in both the short and classic elite races. Tim Tett won M40, Peter Gorvett M55 and Hilary Bloor W45.

**London Marathon successes**

Several Dark Peakers ventured to London and produced a good set of performances in the marathon. Star showing, running for his road club Derby, was Mike Jubb in 42nd place in 2:28:04. Mark Hayman ran 2:44:20, Gavin Williams was delighted with his 2:56:45 (856<sup>th</sup>) finally breaking 3 hours, 17 years after his first attempt. John Lyon and Jane Griffiths finished 2 seconds apart - Jane 438<sup>th</sup> female in 3:32:33. Just behind was Brian English in 3:36:17 and Tim Atkin also broke 4 hours and made it into the top 10,000 with 3:54:16.

**Skyline success: on and off the course**

DPFR's biggest annual organisational test, Edale Skyline, ran successfully on Sunday 24<sup>th</sup> March. On the course the race was won by Lloyd Taggart of Buxton with Karl Webster (fresh from SAS training on TV) 2<sup>nd</sup>. Karl's partner and Dark Peaker Chris Howard not only claimed the prize for first woman but finished 11<sup>th</sup> overall and was part of Dark Peak's winning team. Not surprisingly she was also part of the winning women's team. Off the course the organisation lead by Jim Fulton and Chris Barber went well and they send their thanks to all those who helped throughout the event..

# Coming Events

Summer 2002

Club runs every Wednesday from the Sportsman, Lodge Moor, Sheffield at 6:30pm or at an "away" - start times vary - CHECK BELOW). Runs are normally 1.5 hours on paths and moors with shorter options often available. Abilities vary and there are usually a couple of regroupings during the run. "Local races" are open events usually entry on the day with an entry fee (£2 ish) and a few prizes. "DPFR races" are informal events for Dark Peak club members, usually with no entry fee and no prizes.

## June

Fri	28	19:45	Local race	Tideswell, Tideswell dale car park	4.5ml/820'
Sat	29	15:00	DPFR race	Dungworth International celebrity GALA Fell race. Back on as part of the rejuvenated Dungworth Gala. Details and offers of help to Alan Yates.	
Sun	30	11:00	Local race	Great Bakewell Pudding race, Bakewell rec.	6.25ml/695'

## July

Wed	3	18:30	Club run	Longshaw	
Wed	3	19:30	Local race	Shelf Moor Uphill, Royal Oak, Glossop	3ml/2460'
Thu	4	19:30	Local race	Pilsley, Chatsworth farm shop, Pilsley	5.5ml/750'
Sun	7	11:30	Local race	Peakers Stroll, Peak Forest reading room	25ml/4000'
Mon	8	18:45	Local race	Trunce (6), Waggon and Horses, Oxspring	4.25ml/550'
Mon	8	19:30	Local race	Hathersage, Hathersage School Field.	4.5ml/925'
Wed	10	18:30	Club run	Sportsman	
Sun	14	11:15	Local race	Broomhead Chase	3.5ml/800'
Wed	17	18:45	Club run	Yorkshire Bridge	
Wed	17	19:30	Local race	Bamford Carnival, Bamford rec.	4.5ml/1000'
Wed	17	19:30	Local race	Black Rocks, Matlock rugby club	5.5ml/850'
Thu	18	19:30	Local race	Sheldon, Cock & Pullet, Sheldon	4ml/527'
Tue	23	19:30	Local race	Robin Hood, Robin Hood Inn, Baslow	5ml/875'
Wed	24	19:00	DPFR race	Cakes of Bread, Fairholmes	
Sun	28	11:00	Local race	Holme Moss, Brown Hill reservoir, Holmbridge.	16ml/4000'
Mon	29	18:45	Local race	Trunce (7), Waggon and Horses, Oxspring	4.25ml/550'
Wed	31	18:30	Club run	Sportsman	

## Aug

Sun	4	14:00	Brit Ch'mp	Y Garn, Cwellyn Arms, Rhydd-dhu	3ml/1500'
Wed	7	18:30	Club run	Sportsman	
Wed	7	19:30	Local race	Bradwell	4.5ml/600'
Wed	7	19:30	Local race	Cracken Edge, Kinder MR hut, George Hotel, Hayfield	7ml/1450'
Wed	14	18:30	Club run	Longshaw	
Fri-Sat	16, 17		MM	Björkliden Arctic Mountain Marathon. Very Northern Sweden. See below.	
Sat-Sun	17, 18		MM	Phoenix 2002. Kirk Yetholm, Long orienteering style event. Details: 47	



### Swedish Alternatives?

Ex (?) -Dark Peaker Clare Barnes is now living in the north (ish) of Sweden and is still very much involved in the local running scene. If you fancy something a bit different, how about either of these two events:

#### Björkliden Arctic Mountain Marathon

Björkliden Arctic Mountain Marathon (BAMM) is Europe's northernmost mountain marathon, 200 km above the Arctic Circle in one of Sweden's most impressive mountain regions. The competition takes place in wild Arctic terrain at altitudes of 1500-1900m and you'll have 24 hours of daylight in which to find your way.

*"...the glaciers made it very challenging and it felt like a real adventure as well as a race. I would certainly recommend it to anyone."*

Mark Seddon (Elite winner, BAMM 2000)

This year's competition takes place on 16/17 August and has, aside from the mountain marathon classes, a new one-day competition – Alpine Marathon. This will be as close to traditional marathon length as possible, following tracks, paths or marked routes. Competitors need only carry minimal equipment and can also look forward to a sauna and banquet after the race.

The mountain marathon classes are: Short (30-40 km, 1500m climb, easy navigation), Long (50-60 km, 3000m climb, tougher navigation and route choices) and Elite (80+ km, up to 4000m climb and challenging navigation and route choices). Entrants to the Elite class must have experience from previous mountain marathons or similar events. Entry fees are 450 SEK for the Alpine Marathon and 975 SEK per team for mountain marathon classes. For more information please go to <http://www.bamm.nu> or, if you have urgent enquiries, e-mail [info@litpac.com](mailto:info@litpac.com)

#### Unofficial Swedish Alpine Marathon Championships 2002.

At last - time for an alpine marathon in Sweden! Running will be the focus of **Åre Alpine Marathon**, though tactics and technique will also play an important role. Some navigation will be necessary, but to a lesser extent than in ordinary mountain marathoning, as in Åre Alpine Marathon any orienteering will be along tracks and paths.

Course: 42 km divided into two loops with 1400 m climb per loop (i.e. 2800m climb!). The course will follow marked tracks and taped paths, but, for safety reasons, carrying a map and compass will be obligatory. A route description is already available on the web site.

Classes: Marathon – men and women: 42 km; Half-marathon men and women: 21 km.

There will be a mass start – it is a solo race, though in the marathon class there will also be a team competition – the three fastest times from each team (including at least one woman) will be added together.



# AGM

## Dark Peak Fell Runners AGM 2002

### Minutes

#### 1. Apologies

Jacky Smith.

Dave Holmes - due to the BBC changing his course date at short notice. Bob Berzins mentioned that Dave intended to step down this year. Bob offered to chair the meeting for the first four items, until the new chairman was elected. There was unanimous agreement in thanking Dave for the superb job that he's done over the last twelve years.

#### 2. Minutes of 2001 AGM.

(As published in newsletter Summer 01). Minutes accepted.

#### 3. Matters arising.

Presidents fund (£250 for one year only). Eric Mitchell suggested that a donation was made to the Ramblers Association due to all the work they have done to improve access. The committee agreed to this and a cheque has been sent to the RA.

#### 4. Annual reports

4.1 Chairman's report.  
There was one.

4.2 Secretary's report.

Bob spoke about access developments in the Sheffield area. The CRoW access maps published recently showed that many of the local areas that were out of bounds will be open access, eg Redmires, High Neb via the shooting butts and Carr head rocks. But many of the locals moors were also designated SSSI's (Sites of Special Scientific Interest) and there were management plans being produced for Blackamoor and North Lees Estate. Overall Bob felt it was important that club members did get involved with local management plans, so that fell runners could have their say.

There is particular concern with Ring Ouzels nesting near Cowper Stone, but the nest sites were generally in the boulders underneath the edge, and people picnicing or climbing near a nest site posed a threat to the birds. Generally walkers or runners passing through the area were not considered to be a problem.

However Bob did ask all members to be aware that Cowper Stone is a sensitive area at the moment.

Dick Pasley mentioned that on several occasions Wardens have had a go at runners for crossing open country, despite the area being classed as "Access land".

#### 4.3 Treasurers report

Jeff Harrison told the meeting that the club's finances were in good shape. However the theft of equipment from the hut cost the club approximately £500 in stock. Jim Fulton mentioned he had one club tie left.

The report was accepted.

*Accounts for both 2000/01 and 2001/02 are included here as the earlier year never got published!*

#### TREASURER'S REPORT OF FINANCES OF DPFR MAY 2000 TO APRIL 2001

Current Account	£	Deposit Account	£
Opening Balance	1802.81	Opening Balance	1055.89
Income	6683.50	Interest (estimate)	1.41
Expenditure	6462.30		
	221.20		
Closing Balance	2024.01	Closing Balance	1057.30

#### ANALYSIS OF CURRENT ACCOUNT

	£ Income	£ Expenditure
Subscriptions	365.00	7.00
Equipment (clothing)*	969.50	952.55
Newsletter	-	575.15
Annual Dinner & Club Champs	1312.00	1385.25
Affiliation & Race Fees	32.00	346.00
FRA Relays	3261.00	2624.50
Hut Fund (closing balance)	32.50	-
J Smith (subsidised course)	300.00	300.00
Burbage Fell Race	355.00	-
Calderdale Relay (return of prize money)	-	140.00
Sundries (inc. bank fees)	56.50	131.85
	6683.50	6462.30

\*Plus cost value of unsold equipment £1682.50

### TREASURER'S REPORT OF FINANCES OF DPFR MAY 2001 TO APRIL 2002

Current Account	£	Deposit Account	£
Opening Balance	2024.01	Opening Balance	1057.30
Income	6347.56	Interest (estimate)	1.24
Expenditure	5111.48		
	1236.08		
Closing Balance	3260.09	Closing Balance	1058.45

### ANALYSIS OF CURRENT ACCOUNT

	£ Income	£ Expenditure
Subscriptions	3080.50	81.00
Equipment (clothing)*	552.41	1563.20
Newsletter	-	357.47
Annual Dinner & Club Champs	1489.50	1533.75
Edale Skyline	793.50	626.36
Affiliation & Race Fees	-	370.00
Club Ties	270.00	271.19
Profit from Family weekend	76.65	-
Profit from photograph	85.00	-
Donation to Ramblers Association	-	250.00
Sundries (inc. bank fees)	56.50	131.85
	6347.56	5111.48

*Cost value of equipment in stock May 2001	837.02
Additional purchases during year	1563.20
	2400.22
Sales during year	552.41
	1847.81

However because of theft from club hut cost value of stock is £1318.50

### 5. Election of officers

Chairman - two nominations:

C Ledger (or should it be P Ledger) prop J Fulton, sec C Barber.

Roy Small prop D Pasley, sec D Lockwood.

Jim gave a rousing speech where it became clear that his nominee was Pip Ledger, who sported four legs and a wagging tail.

*To assist in bringing a flavour of the AGM to a wider audience, here is Jim's proposal for chairman...*

Mr. Chairman, Men in Blazers, Ladies & Gentlemen,

I have known a few Chairmen of DPFR. When our current Chairman, Dave, took over from Tony, it was I believe for only a short term. Ten years have passed and, understandably, Dave now wants to hand the job on to someone else.

I am pleased that Roy has offered to take on this demanding position but I wonder where he would find the time to fit the duties that it brings into his busy schedule.

Over a beer or two a few weeks ago, Roy mentioned that he would have preferred to have fought an election for the post and the best person to have won than to have just been awarded the post of Chairman by default as there were no other candidates. To this end, I have consulted with others on 'warts away days and I have decided to field a candidate for DPFR Chairmanship.

My candidate is young. My candidate will give Roy a good fight. My candidate is fast & frisky. My candidate can catch sheep. I propose P Ledger for the position of DPFR Chairman and hope that I can count on your support.

I'm sorry, a point of order, I see in the agenda that it says C Ledger, this must be a typographical error. I obviously do not mean Chris Ledger, I am proposing Pip Ledger for Chairman, Chris's dog, not him.

As Pip is not able to be with us in the room, I will be happy to speak on his behalf. Are there any questions from the floor?

Jim Fulton

The vote was a close run thing with Pip receiving 17 votes, to Roy's 23.

Roy Small, the new chairman was duly welcomed and chaired the rest of the meeting.

Secretary - Bob Berzins re-elected. Bob stated that 3 years was enough in the job and he would retire from the post next year.

Treasurer - Jeff Harrison re-elected.

Club Captain - Rob Davison and Karen Dalton would share the job.

Membership Secretary - Tim Tett couldn't stay for the meeting, but said he would be happy to stand down if anyone else wanted to do the job. Gavin Williams was proposed by Maurice Musson and seconded by Tom Westgate and was duly elected.

Newsletter Editor and Website Editor - Mike Pedley re-elected

Equipment Officer - Richard Hakes re-elected

Club Coach - Jacky Smith re-elected

Cross Country Secretary - vacant (see proposal 7.1)

Skyline Co-ordinator - Jim Fulton and Chris Barber re-elected.

## 6. Race Reports

### 6.1 Skyline

A superbly organised and successful event. (see Jim's report).

### 6.2 Burbage

Andy Moore reminded us that the event had to be postponed last year, but this year he was looking for helpers.

## 7. Motions

7.1 Proposal: that the club does not affiliate for cross country for the immediate future due to the poor turnout of members at these races.

"This enables the FRA to receive a higher percentage of the registration fees paid to the North of England AA and if DPFR members wish to run South Yorkshire XC events they will still be allowed to run as guests. If the situation changes, the proposal can be easily reversed. I take this opportunity to resign as Cross Country Secretary."

Pete Dyke

Proposed Pete Dyke; Seconded Bob Berzins

The motion was passed unanimously.

### 7.2 DPFR only affiliate for Fell Running.

Proposed Mike Pedley; Seconded Bob Berzins

Mike explained this proposal would clarify the situation for any members who are also in another club - they could run road and cross country for their other club and fells for

us. DPFR members can still run as individuals in road and cross country races, but not as a Dark Peak team. There was some concern that we should represent our members who don't live in the Sheffield area, but Mike said the proposal may help them - as they often run road and country for another club.

Motion passed - 35 for, 3 against.

8 Any other business

8.1 Club Caravan

Andy Moore explained that his father wanted to sell a caravan near the North York Moors, for about two hundred pounds. He said there were no ongoing costs. Bob Berzins said that the committee had briefly discussed this proposal and were concerned about hidden costs and the administrative burden - someone would have to take on booking and maintenance. Many people were keen on the purchase and there were plenty of offers to help, with John Gunnee volunteering for "Caravan Warden".

Proposal: the club purchases the caravan subject to a site visit.

For 17, against 3.

Roy Small said he would get involved in the site visit asap.

8.2 Website - Chris Barber is to have access to the website, so that he can update it (particularly for the Skyline). Mike Pedley asked for help in upgrading the website. Paul Sanderson asked if newsletters can be archived on the website. [*No unless more server space is bought or graphics / pictures are removed*]

8.3 Club championships

Proposal: We do not have the triple crossing every three years, but always choose a different route.

Proposed M.Musson; Seconded T. Westgate

For 12, Against 13.

So the format remains the same: every third year we have the triple crossing. For the intervening years we have a different route and possibly a different venue.

Approximately 40 people attended the meeting, though many of those left before the close.

Bob Berzins  
Secretary.

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### Skyline Report

Thank you for asking me to speak to you on the subject of the Edale Skyline. I am usually asked to sit down & not speak so I will keep this report brief & to the point.

Chris Barber & I volunteered to organise the Skyline this year after many years of sterling work by others - a tough act to follow.

So, after doing the job for just one year and having receiving the advice of, and the amount of help from, the rest of the club and the comments given to me & Chris after the race that we organised this year, I hereby resign...

...myself to the fact that it is a job that I will be carrying out for some years to come.

Overall, the race was a success. There is some fine tuning to be done of which we are now aware. We tried to avoid asking Dick for help although advice was freely offered, as he had wanted to give the job up so we tried to go it alone.

On a good note, thanks for all of the help that we received, either when asked for, or given before asking.

A few not so good points are: the Entry Form that was put on the club website was wrong. It had the wrong start time and two grid references were wrong. It was there for weeks and we received many entries working on the incorrect information, all of whom had to be contacted & told about the balls up. We were not able to get the wrong form changed for weeks. This needs sorting out.

Secondly, there were a lot of Dark Peak entries. We don't mind this, but there are jobs that need doing and Gavin struggled at times to fill these. What particularly pissed me off was the number of entries right up to EOD by DPFR who did not just get a run after the official closing date, but were also spared from doing anything towards the race as all jobs had by then been covered. Everyone who helped, everyone who helped and raced, and everyone who raced only was recorded. Those that did nothing will not run in the Skyline again until they have done a job of help given to them first.

Finally, there was an incident that occurred between some runners and the pony trekkers near Crookestone Barn which resulted in a letter of complaint from the Peak Park. It seems that the groom leading the horses asked a runner to slow down so he did not frighten the horse. The runner then shouted to her (I quote from the accident book as I don't use this sort of language) "Fuck off you ugly cunt" at which point the horse reared up & trod on her foot. The groom took the rest of the week off work and there was a potential for a claim against the club. Fortunately, the situation was diffused by my colleague, Chris, who telephoned the complainant and subsequently wrote a brown nosing letter saying that he was jolly cross about this / totally unacceptable / lifetime ban / would do everything in his power to stop it happening again / &c. ad nauseam.

Are there any questions? You should have the draft Skyline accounts before you.

# ILetters

## Donation to Charity

Dark Peak Fell Runners: The best club in the UK. Yes I think it is quite true.

I am so pleased with the club's donation of £250 left to my discretion [approved at 2001 AGM]. After much discussion I chose the Ramblers Association for the vast amount of work they do on our behalf; footpaths, rights of way, access. The donation is an appreciation. Not all will agree but I think the majority will.

Also well done to Dave Holmes for all the years you have been our chairman and a welcome to Roy Small, our new chairman.

Eric Mitchell

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## 60<sup>th</sup> Birthday Thank You

This is a thank you to everybody who was able to help me celebrate my 60th birthday, and commiserate with those who missed it. A great day at Edale and on Kinder lived up to all my hopes for a memorable birthday.

It had a great act to follow; Linda and I had spent three fantastic days in York seeing the sights, visiting the Castle museum, which beats out of sight anything comparable, eating well and enjoying a good pint. Then on Saturday, a good old fashioned family party, with plenty of good food, lashings of banter, and more rib tickling birthday cards than I'll probably ever get again. And of course too much wine and whisky (no beer, I saved that all for Sunday!).

It was a good job that Linda offered to run me to the station, because with my thick head I was looking a good bet to never catch my train. Not one familiar face on Sheffield station and my chin dropped a fair bit. There was a lifting up of my spirits at Dore, when Moz, Marilyn, Hilary, Andy, and Roy got on, followed by Dave, Colin, Frank and friend at Grindleford. but that seemed to evaporate as I found myself walking up the village almost alone. That was bottom, from there it went only up, every step of the day.

I thank Dick for his suggested route for the run; it seemed to meet with everybody's approval, particularly the icing on the cake, for me, of an inclusion of a visit to the ammunition box. [that was on my original intention for the course, but consensus had been that it wasn't fair to people who hadn't been there before]. Grindslow ponds, Kinder Low trig, and Kinder Gates in any order. worked out to be enough to whet the appetite for a good session in the Nags Head and that had been my hope.



# Features

## High

The following article first appeared in the May 2002 issue of *High Mountain Sports* magazine. It was written for the monthly *Walking World* column and is aimed primarily at walkers who may not know much, or anything, about fellrunning. I thought it might be of interest to other Dark Peakers, some of whom are mentioned in dispatches. To Andy Harmer and Jim Fulton, for not objecting to the scurrilous references when I originally sent them a draft of the piece, and to my old running mate Tim Mackey, an action picture of whom graced the article in *High*, thanks guys.

Kev Borman

### Walking World: Fellrunning

But this is a *Walking World* column, I hear you say. What's fellrunning got to do with it? Well, I'm a walker but today, managing to get home from the day job with enough light left to do something worthwhile, I put my fell shoes on and ran down into the Rivelin Valley. I followed the muddy trail, negotiated the tree roots, got soaked on the two sets of stepping stones and the weir, with the river high from the weekend's relentless rain, then came back up an old drystone-walled trail which I call the Coppice Track, to meet Hallam Edge, before negotiating a mile of Sheffield's suburbs to reach home. I was slow and tired but it was refreshing and wonderful.

In my experience, walkers are rarely just walkers. They're often fellrunners, climbers, scramblers or trekkers as well. At the same time they might be photographers, botanists, geologists, bothiers, wild campers and access campaigners.

I remember, once I'd been bitten by the mountain bug, hearing about fellrunners. They seemed to be a mysterious breed, a people apart. I knew there was a local club called Dark Peak Fell Runners, but I imagined them eccentric and hard as iron, super-beings performing extreme and dangerous feats of dubious value in remote places.

Then it happened. A chance conversation with a neighbour, Andy Harmer, revealed that not only was he a member of DPFR but he'd been one of the founder members of the national Fell Runners' Association in the early 70s. Four days later, now a member of 'Dark Peak', I was doing the Club Championships, a triple crossing of Kinder Scout, in scanty kit in November. Glutinous peat abounded. My log records: 'My white socks will never be the same again'. I loved it. Testing my speed, fitness and navigational skills in wild terrain gave me a real high.

I soon discovered that I had no real speed but could perform respectably over the longer distances and so, over subsequent years, I did races like the Edale Skyline (22 miles – four hours was a typical time), the Marsden Edale (21 miles, more if you get lost), the Kinder Trog (14), the Derwent Watershed (40) and the Fellsman, a Yorkshire Dales epic of 61 miles with 11,000 feet of ascent. Just over 16 hours was my best time on that.

There is something intensely satisfying about being fit and confident enough to move quickly on foot in wild places. Pushing yourself on the really long runs, you drift into a zen state, with the mind detached, looking in from the outside at the physical body and able to appreciate the landscape at the same time. And on a more mundane level, if you go at the speed I do, not very fast, you don't miss the strange rock outcrops, the ravens, the mountain hares, the clumps of glowing bilberry. If anything, being in this mode, I feel more at one with the hills than I do when walking, when I'm stopping to change the camera lens or nattering to companions.

And then there's the camaraderie and mutual support of the two-person, two-day events, like the Karrimor International Mountain Marathon, the Saunders Lakeland MM and the Lowe Alpine MM. Compatibility, the ability to secrete one or two luxuries in your minimal pack for the overnight camp, and a sense of humour are the requirements. And further still, teams of four, as in the Derwent Watershed, 40 nocturnal miles at the beginning of March. That tests resolve and friendships, but to finish it is a wonderful experience, and not simply for the 'banging your head on a brick wall' reasons. (For those who go back a *very* long way with *High* and have kept their back copies, I wrote about this in the October 1989 issue.)

There was a whole range of smaller local events organised within Dark Peak Fell Runners. For Andy Harmer's Cakes of Bread Race, which visited the eponymous stones on Derwent Edge, he baked assorted shapeless buns as prizes, claiming these were cakes of bread. Jim Fulton runs an electrical firm. In the Some You Win, Some You Lose Race which he organises, a masochist's paradise where you seemingly ascend Lose Hill and Win Hill endlessly, the prizes tend to be plugs or light bulbs. In the high profile fell races the prizewinners walk off with rucksacks, Gore-tex jackets, thermal tops, all manner of fine outdoor kit. I've been a prizewinner only once. I got a kiwi fruit as a spot prize in the Crookstone Crashout, a race which begins with a virtually vertical 900 ft climb onto Kinder Scout and ends with a similar descent. Screaming thighs aren't in it.

Fellrunners are eccentric, for sure. But they know what the outdoors is about and they're fighters for access too, though it has to be said they've been trespassing for years. To a large extent they'll be unaffected by the new CroW legislation, because they've always gone where they wanted on wild land anyway.

And please don't assume fellrunners are merely thrashers across the peaty bog with no connection to the places they're running through. Read Andy Harmer's short celebration entitled *Skylark, Plover and Hare (The Spirit of the Hills)* in the book *Ten Years of DPFR* and you'll see what I mean. Andy lyrically reflects on encounters with ring ouzel, dipper, green hairstreak butterfly, cloudberry, coltsfoot, wood anemone and red kite. He puts it like this: "I'm uplifted by nature and come back exhilarated or, on the other hand, run so easily whilst absorbing these lovely sights that I'm fresh for racing."

My absorption by fellrunning didn't stop me hillwalking at the same time. My most intensive years of fell racing coincided with my most intensive focus on hillwalking. In May of 1989, for example, on 13/14 May, I did the Fellsman, 61 miles. The following weekend was the Rock & Run Mountain Marathon in Galloway, 24 miles over two scorching days. The weekend after that, Saturday 27 May, began a week of Munroing (walking) with seven consecutive 'Munro days'. According to my log: 'Every day but one done in fell shoes. Total for week was 76 miles and 31,000 ft.' Nostalgia's not what it used to be, but I was fitter in those days.

Now, still hillwalking, still fellrunning, still scrambling, I think just what I thought then. It's all part of the rich tapestry of the hills. If I can choose now where I might be scattered in twenty or thirty years time, take me to Derwent Edge, all those rock shapes, that view north along the valley with the eye drawn to Bleaklow's mystic plateau. Derwent Edge, maybe Lost Lad, where the mountain hares, if global warming hasn't shifted them north, will be watching. Derwent Edge, a wonderful walk and a splendid run. Oh, and could you cremate a pair of my old fellrunning shoes, and scatter them with me?

Kevin Borman

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### With a lost legend

(for older readers)

A sunny Easter, so after the required relative duties with sons, daughter, daughter-in-law and granddaughter, we set off for the Lakes for the first time for over a year. Easter Saturday sunshine was wonderful and the daffodils were all blooming as we arrived at Windermere with the intention of staying somewhere near Grasmere. Our first call was at Chapel Stile to see if we could stay at our honeymoon hotel but this was now a time share complex ! We were recommended a place near Loughrigg Tarn which turned out to be a magnificent seventeenth century farmhouse with walls three feet thick and an ancient quirky plumbing system. First job was a trot up Loughrigg fell and over to Rydal Water and Grasmere lake and then back again. The summit was fun: half a dozen American students cheered me to the top, I think out of sympathy rather than admiration. That was enough for the day and we then went on to try out the eating and beer houses of Ambleside and Elterwater.

Next day was, simply, wet and misty, and I'd forgotten to bring the maps which were still laying neatly on the table back at home, ready to pick before we left. So, a trip up Helvellyn on the path was decided on. There was an awful lot of paving stones on the path up to Grisedale Tarn but I suppose it showed the way and then there was the climb up Dollywagon Pike where there were yet more paving stones and 'keep to the path' signs. The long stretch to the summit was rewarded by the odd glimpse of snow banks over the gloomy north facing precipices of the ridge.

At the summit there was a redoubtable trekker who had embroidered badges from everywhere sewn on his rucksac; in fact I had to slow down to read this atlas! This man asked where the shelter was and was disappointed to hear that the four walls in a cross shape was indeed the shelter; I suppose world travellers expect more.

So much for the top; time to go back down the ridge through the mist and drizzle wearing, by now, my full winter kit, balaclava, gloves, Buffalo, etc. only to come across another runner talking to a walker. This runner however was only wearing vest and shorts and was asking the walker where he (the runner) was. He turned out to be Andy Styan who had strayed from the summit of Helvellyn to Thirlmere forest and then had climbed back up to the path. He was on his way back to Patterdale where he as staying for the week. We jogged together and at one stage I had to wait for him on the way down (!) as he was concerned about slipping on the paving stones. Our paths separated at Grizedale Tarn but I sauntered on feeling that the last time I'd seen this guy was on an early Langdale race when he was wearing his "Speed Kills" singlet and when his reputation as an ace descender was probably second only to Stuart Bland.

Justice was done, however, my slightly smug feeling of leading this legend down the fell soon disappeared when I found I could hardly walk afterwards because of a heel problem!

But what little cost to run with a lost legend.

Graham Berry

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### Scottish Islands Peaks Race

I somehow got myself on a team for this mad race. How's about a weekend on a boat full of strangers, and every now and again being thrown off the boat into a small rubber dingy and sent up a big hill. Well, why not, eh! I don't tend to get seasick so it'll all be all right.

I first met some of the crew the weekend before the race. Following a week of night shifts I managed to get myself over to Bangor N.Ireland. We sailed/motored over to Oban, via a pukey Mull of Kintyre (all except me ...tee hee!) a night moored off Gigha where we met some happy Welsh blokes on a cycling holiday on Gigha (Not the greatest mileage ever!) in the the pub and even had a swim in the sea. The weather was stunning. Even the 2 dermatologists on the boat got sunburnt (Whoops!) Anyway, there was 'Shimshal', ready to race.

I then took Sooty my van for a mini-break beach holiday up to the top N.W. bit of Scotland, highlights including Ben Hope (on a clear day) Sandwood Bay and the new kettle I bought in Durness!

....And back to Oban for Thursday evening for the pre-race scoff in Mc Tavishes. (It seemed odd being in McTavishes with refined company. In FortWilliam on a Saturday night Mc T's pushes it's chairs to the sides and is transformed into what we lovingly knew as McNasties for the Highlands premiere nightclub venue!)

So, yes, nearly time for off. Kit bags checked, really strictly. Free Tummocks wafers/snowballs from the sponsors....oh, I don't think I could look at another! And after much faffing and catching up with old friends we were ready for off.

12 noon was the mass start. 5 mile hill race without kit just out of Oban. Nick and I trotted round, and Rupert picked us up in the dinghy. Quiet exciting trying to get into a moving boat from a tiny dingy, especially when there's about 40 other boats in the close proximity doing just the same. Anyway, we did it and sped off to Salen, Mull. It was gorgeous sailing with all the boats with their colourful kites up. Apparently we went really fast too!

Long run up Ben More via 5 miles road there and back. Nick, Rupert and I did it. Rupert's a sailer not a runner, but we got an ok time.

Back on Shimshal for overnight to Craighouse, Jura. Try following a 20+ mile hill run, knowing you've got the same for the next 2 days with a night like that! It must've been 2 in the morning when I figured out things were not all well up on deck. We were going through the Sound of Luig, and the weather was all squally so we were speeding along. It's a difficult bit with lots of rocks, and it was pitch dark. Suddenly Euan on the helm who'd been really fighting with the steering notices a new unexpected light right above him (i.e. island is literally meters away). Lots of hurried swearly panicings, a scrape of seaweed on the bottom of the boat and the lurch of a rapid u-turn. "so, where exactly are we then, skipper?" mmmmh. And to make things better about 5 other boats were close on our tail, following the Lemmings school of navigation!

By first light we were getting into Craighouse. It was a stunning morning, but soon began to pee it down and by the time I was on top of the first of the 3 Paps with Nick and Euan it was impossible to stand up! We trudged round and up and down and it all looked the same! I'll just have to go back!

So when we got back to Shimshal, Nicks arms fell off from rowing into a headwind, and we sat there like seasick zombies for 1/2 hour trying to eat...giving up and opting for the horizontal unconscious position, whilst Rupert and Richard sped us down to the Mull of Kintyre. Progress was good. Thanks to our speediness across to Mull and up Ben More we were apparently a tide ahead of a lot of boats for getting around the Mull of Kintyre.

We slowly tacked around in the fog. We seemed to be waiting for the tide to change or something...anyway, the boat wasn't sloping quite so much for a bit and I had a good snooze until about 3am when we got into Lamlash, Arran.

Richard, Rupert, Nick and I rowed out in the dark, leaving Euan moored up safely! Ruperts body then proceeded to completely seize up as we crawled painfully slowly along the road and up Goatfell. It didn't matter though coz we were that tide ahead, so we didn't loose and places. We did nearly have a messy do getting back on Shimshal though. Euan thought we were coming about 2 hours earlier and had unmoored and got the sail up. Then the wind had got up big time. By he time we got in our tiny dingy, the waves were huge and Euan just had to kinda steer this boat straight at us as we frantically flung him a line. More scary than the lighthouse experience coz I knew what was going on!

Then we sped across super fast on big blowy winds to Troon. We got 3<sup>rd</sup> in the allrounders class. I stayed wobbly for the next 3 days ...and would I do it again?...you bet! I think Dark Peak could do a team no probs.

Cheers

Jo Smith

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### Trig Points

When the Ordnance Survey mapped Britain in the 1840's and 1850's, and again around the 2nd World War, a network of primary trig points was established at 30 - 40 mile intervals. The gaps were then filled in with secondary and tertiary trigs. Each, as we all know, has its own number on the familiar metal flush bracket. I'd not realised that flush brackets can also be found beside important roads, ( between key trig points?), on walls, buildings, bridges etc. Apparently some to look out for are Rannoch Station, Clachaig Inn, Crianlarich Bridge, even Trent Bridge Inn, and somewhere along the Skipton - Settle - Hawes road. My only local one is on Ashford old road bridge. Has anyone found any others?

On the old Pathfinder maps, the church symbol can have a little white hole inside the black square or circle, meaning "triangulation station on a church". Does this mean that the church also has a number on a flush bracket? Eckington Church does: so Hope, Wortley, and some in Glossop need looking around.

Just to get you looking. If Harry Hut trig is 2781, where are its neighbours, 2780 and 2782 ( both on the Dark Peak maps.) The traditional prize of a pair of Running Bear socks for the first correct answer. Another one: 2157 is High Neb, 2159 is Oxstones, so where is 2158? .....I'm still looking.

Dave Tait



# Going the Distance

## Fifth time lucky!

'Lucky' is certainly the right word. After four frustrated attempts at the Joss Naylor Lakeland Challenge in about as many years I'd come to the conclusion that *anno domini* had probably prevailed and that chances of success in the V50 category had slipped away. Nevertheless I harboured the feeling that with perfect conditions, a following wind and everything else in place I might still just sneak it. And so it turned out, thanks in the first place to the dreamed-of morning that dawned on May 11 2002 and the ideal conditions that stayed with us all day: bright and clear, with a brisk NW wind that made it nicely chilly on the tops. With this good augury the mood was positive, enhanced by the views which were especially wonderful after the foot-and-mouth curfew that ruined the 2001 season. As Roger Woods remarked later in the morning, 'To get a day like this in the Lakes, you've got to have put your hours in.'

'Everything else' fell into place as well. Credit for this must go to Dave 'schedules "R" us' Lockwood who masterminded preparations and then the operation on the day with extraordinary zeal and single-mindedness. I'd say he put as much nervous energy into managing this attempt as into his own pioneering success in 2000 (see DP News, Autumn 2000, where details of the route are given). Based on his own success and on my insistence, Dave had fine-tuned a schedule which allowed 4 hours for the final push from Sty Head to the finish. The DPFR 'machine' swung into action and ensured that the prescribed pace was adhered to with almost religious discipline. Colin Henson (our Grand Master in the V60 category of the JNC) took a brief respite from his quarter-master duties and cut a fine figure on the early-morning horizon beyond Pike Howe, above Kirkstone Pass, to appear again dishing up the sacramental rice pudding at Dunmail Raise.

The first stage to Kirkstone was masterfully overseen (the fifth time for my benefit) by John Armistead, who must go down in history as the first member of DPFR ever to disregard a *triple* call of 'Gradient!'. Thanks to him the 2h 45m I was hoping for was chiselled down to 2h 35m. Entertainment on this leg was provided by Richard Hakes's dextrous juggling on hazardous descents with a full 2-litre bottle of some vile orange squash.

Roger Woods had treated his wife Val to a luxurious overnight in their car at Kirkstone Pass in order to be in place, with Dave Lockwood and Tim Hawley, to take up the running from there. These three led on to Dunmail Raise and then into the crucial middle section. At Rossett Pike we were met, as arranged, by Chris Ledger and Mike Robinson where the Loxley squad were relieved. Roger peeled off down to Borrowdale from Sty Head (to pamper Val a bit, I trust, after the hardship she'd endured the previous night) while Dave went down to Wasdale to coordinate the finale. The support from here on was provided by Tony Keddie and Kev Savile who, without any great fuss, just kept us plugging over this the toughest section on a minute-perfect pace.

No chickens were being counted, but I was enjoying the day fully enough to be able to appreciate the way various other DPFR stalwarts kept on popping up from behind cairns and outcrops and joining in to swell the party, as if magically choreographed. Colin Lago first of all, at Sty Head, with the flask of tea as requested; then Dave and Mary Sant on Great Gable summit, Dick Pasley at Beck Head and a third appearance of Colin Henson, this time at the head of Greendale. When my guts were inside out (despite a reasonable intake of fluid, tuna sarnies, lemon curd sarnies, chocolate raisins, etc., etc.) and when the taste in my mouth was like the vapours rising from a KIMM latrine, Dick provided me at Scoat Fell with a newly-discovered fruit potion which went down like nectar.

In the conditions, route-finding was relatively straightforward, but the experience and meticulousness of the pacers ensured that hardly a minute was wasted. I'd intended to go off Kirk Fell by the Red Gully, which had been located by Dick, but his gesticulations didn't register. Then I missed the top of the scree run down from Haycock, an option that might have left my legs in better nick for the subsequent tussle with Seatallan (the only bit where minor slippage (5mins) from the schedule occurred and the only bit of the entire day that I didn't positively enjoy). These are details, though, and it was entirely my responsibility to get them right if they were so important to me.

Joss Naylor himself gave me welcome encouragement on the last summit and (after Dave had given me some of my own 2000 verbal medicine on the descent to Greendale Bridge) was generous in his congratulations after I'd arrived with just 6 minutes in hand. Just 6 minutes, but that had been the margin we'd been working with since Kirkstone: it demonstrates how very tight things are. I wasn't up to partying in The Strands that night, but did relish, from a comfortable armchair and with a daft beam on my face, the sight and sound of the animated 'debriefing'.

The above is my personal account of a grand Lakeland day out. Ken Jones (who finished about 5 minutes ahead of me) and Andy Harmer (who unfortunately retired at Rossett Pike) will each have their own perspectives on the shared experience.

I'd done my stuff in training (Kinder Dozen, 15 Trigs, etc.) and was in pretty good shape for the undertaking, but I couldn't possibly have come through without the support and encouragement of everybody who turned out, to whom I can only offer heartfelt thanks. 'Well done!' said Dave as we parted company at Nether Wasdale on the Sunday morning. 'Yes,' I replied with a grin that might have looked self-satisfied (and was, just a bit) but was principally intended to return the compliment to him and all the others out that week-end. What a team!

Alan Yates







## Edale Skyline : 24 March 2002

Hills of the north, rejoice;  
 river and mountain spring,  
 hark to the advent voice;  
 valley and lowland, sing;  
 though absent long, your Lord is nigh;  
 he judgment brings and victory.

Could Charles Oakley have written these words in 1870 having completed the Edale Skyline Fell Race? Possibly not, but it is still as relevant today as it was then.

Dark Peak fell Runners (DPFR) are based in Sheffield, but the spiritual home for many of us is the Peak District where we sometimes train and race.

In 1974, DPFR organised the first Edale Skyline Fell Race as a "Skyline" race similar to the events in the Lake District like Borrowdale, Ennerdale, Fairfield, Kentmere &c. The event was sponsored by Sheffield mountaineering equipment supplier, Don Morrison, and when Don was killed in a climbing accident his wife Pam continued the sponsorship. The race is now known as the "Don Morrison Memorial Skyline Race" attracting runners from all over England, Scotland and Wales.

Starting in Meadow Field, the Edale Skyline route is Ringing Roger, Jagger's Clough, Win Hill Summit, Cheshire Cheese, Lose Hill Summit, Mam Tor, Lord's Seat, Brown Knoll, Jacob's Ladder, Grindslow Knoll, Ringing Roger and back to Meadow Field in Edale.

As a member of DPFR for many years, I have competed in a few races, run it on Winter evenings with a group of DPFR 'warts - thawing our laces out in the Nag's Head afterwards and have stood for hours on Grindslow Knoll & Ringing Roger checkpoints as a marshal in numerous events.

This year, I took on the job of race organiser with another club member Chris. In some ways, this turned out to be more difficult than racing! However, the 2002 event was a great success. DPFR has always valued the welcome in Edale when we descend upon you for a few hours each year so we endeavour to disrupt your lives as little as possible and try to put something back into the community.

The 2002 event brought in £680 in entry fees. Apart from the obvious expenses like insurance, race numbers, Village Hall rental, catering, postage, Derbyshire County Council Parking fee, FRA advertisements &c. we spent the remainder with a view to making a small profit. Prizes included engraved Sheffield made pewter hip flasks, books about walks in Hope Valley, a framed photograph of Derwent valley and ten joints of meat from the butchers in Hope! From the surplus, we made the following donations: St. John Ambulance (Hope) £50, Edale Mountain Rescue Team £50, Peak National Park £75, Edale Village School £75.



**Lad's Leap : 7 April 2002**

6m, 1700ft

The race attracted great weather and a good turnout for the second year running. A special mention for both Phil and Helen, unfortunately they were running for Pennine who beat Dark Peak into second place for the team prize.

1	L Targett (Buxton)	43:36	64	P Tapping	1:07:39
3	P Winskill (Pennine)	47:15	68	J Myers	1:08:14
6	M Robinson	48:21	69	T Woodhouse	1:08:23
15	M Salkild	52:31	72	B Thackery	1:09:05
18	A Jenkins	53:44	76	M Arundale	1:10:36
27	H Hargreaves (Pennine)	56:22	77	D Arundale	1:11:04
63	T Mackey	1:07:24	86	Ran	

Dark Peak 2<sup>nd</sup> Team

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**Spelga Skyline: 13 April 2002 13ml – 6200ft.**

A tremendous day in the hills, though they don't come any harder than this. Eleven hills, a long one to start and two real knackerers at the end. Most of it was on rough ground, there never seemed to be any sheep around with their helpful trods. Conditions were ideal – the Mournes at their very best, and always a good holiday idea. The NIFRA website should be having photos, well worth a look. There was a very strong turnout from "across the water", with the important fell clubs getting their teams out, as usual.

Dave Tait

1	S.Booth (Borrowdale)	2:21:23
46	D.Tait ( tenth V50 !!)	3:01:24
125	Finished	

Lots of retirements

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**West Nab Fell Race : 27 April 2002 6.25ml, 2042 ft.**

This was the scene for English Junior and Intermediate Championships, but the only representatives from Dark Peak were us three old codgers, fitting candidates for those fellows roaming the same hills in Last of the Summer Wine. Two sharp laps early on, then out onto fell for the trig point and a shifting run home. Good to have Roy back running again.

Dave Tait

1	L.Taggart	40:41	78	B.Thackery	1:06:24
19	D.Tait	48:03			
50	R.Marlow	55:57		90 ran.	

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**Saddleworth Fell Race : 19 May 2002**

3ml, 950 ft.

This was the Peak District's course for this year's English Championship, with a minimal club turnout. 17 runners from Pennine, only 4 from Dark Peak. Surely we can do better than this on our local ground? Being short there wasn't much flat, fast sharp steep hills and hurtle back down. The 1978 record of Ricky Wilde still stands...

Dave Tait

<u>Ladies Race</u>			<u>Mens Race</u>		
1	S.Newman(Glossop)	23:39	1	S.Bailey	19:13
17	K.Dalton	27:10	23	P.Winskill (Pennine)	21:11
21	H.Bloor	27:52	93	D.Tait	24:04
	48 ran		143	B.Wilson	27:08
				193 ran	

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**Dockray : 22 May 2002**

6m, 1800ft

The race was run in typical Lakeland weather. Driving rain, gale force winds and a swollen river crossing provided a totally invigorating evening.

Mick Robinson

1	J Archbold (Cumberland)	56:28
3	M Robinson	56:58
	42 ran	

# Fell Off

**London Marathon : 14 April 2002**

Whilst we are still affiliated for road races I thought you should have details of DPFR's efforts in the London marathon. I've finally cracked 3 hours, 17 years after posting 4:02 and loosing out in a sprint finish with a pantomime horse! If anyone hears me mumbling about doing another one then please take me outside and do the honourable thing. We missed out on the team prize (way) behind Addis Ababa Striders!

Gavin Williams

265	M Hayman	2:44:20
856	G Williams	2:56:45
4832	J Lyon	3:32:33
F 438	J Griffiths	3:32:31
5432	B English	3:36:17
9163	T Atkin	3:54:16

# In Gear

## Dark Peak Fell Runners Kit Price List

**vests**                    **£13.00**

all vests are now the same price, sizes are small, medium, large and extra large.

**shorts**                    **£14.00**

the shorts are the metallic green cycling type, sizes are medium and large.

**tracksters**            **£18.00**

purple one pair of each medium and large.

black are available in medium, large and extra large.

**hats**                    **£7.00**

just a few left in black, some knitted and some fleece.

**socks**                    **£2.50**

running bear wool socks.

**Fleeces**                £15.00 pullover

£20.00 zipped

black one each of zip small and pullover small.

green one each of zip small and medium small.

richard hakes 0114 233 9912

[richard\\_hakes@yahoo.com](mailto:richard_hakes@yahoo.com)

### Shops and Discounts

Many local gear shops give discounts to club members (exact amount varies with shop and product) but the list is quite out of date. Please let Richard know of any shops where you get discount and level of discount you got.

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# The-bit-at-the-end

Dark Peak News Autumn 2002

In the Next Issue:

Lots of summer race reports.

If you run a race, a copy of the results and 1 paragraph to go with it can make a huge difference to the readability of the newsletter!

Articles can be submitted handwritten, typed or in electronic format on disk or via e-mail. Please use the electronic option if you can – a diskette or via e-mail to:

mike@frosthole.demon.co.uk

MS Word format preferred at the moment but I can read/convert most formats. Despite the years of practice it still takes me a good 15 minutes to type a side of A4 – and that's without all the formatting!

### Web site fails the porn test!

The front page of the web site failed to get past pornography filters installed by some members (or their companies). It seems it contained too much flesh tone! So... different club colours, except brown can be found on each page.

### Newsletter delays

Apologies to those who didn't receive the Spring newsletter until early May. A variety of production and distribution difficulties combined to delay things.

Deadlines for submission:	<b>Wednesday</b>	<b>4 September 2002</b>
Publication date:	Wednesday	25 September 2002

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### Thanks

PLEASE USE AN ELECTRONIC FORMAT IF YOU CAN (but scrappy bits of paper still accepted!) So if your results or article didn't make it, sorry, watch out next issue! As always, new articles and authors welcome.

Thanks for D:P.News Summer 2002 to; Chris Barber, Bob Berzins, Jim Fulton, Richard Hakes, Eric Mitchell, Andy Moore, John Myers, Simon Pape, Dick Pasley, Helen Pedley, Mick Robinson, Mark Salkild, Jo Smith, Dave Tait, Alan Yates

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### Cover

Alison Shepherd warms up for the BG with a 15 trigs.

And finally for those with anoraks... keep up-to-date with the latest DPFR news and results at: [www.dpfr.co.uk](http://www.dpfr.co.uk) or [www.frosthole.demon.co.uk/dpfr](http://www.frosthole.demon.co.uk/dpfr)