# **Tricouni Newsletter Autumn 2012**

Dear all,

Having received a trip report from Peter it is my pleasure to present it for your enjoyment.

I would like to draw your attention again to the forthcoming Autumn meet and AGM on the 19th-21st October. I look forward to seeing some of you there. I have spoken with Nigel at the house and he confirms there is one room remaining, so make that last minute booking, you know it makes sense!

## **TRICOUNI CLUB EASTER MEET**

Thursday 5<sup>th</sup> April

Richard & Katie Stockwell climbed Catbells in sunshine.

Good Friday

The weather in Borrowdale was wet and forecast to get wetter so Richard & Katie drove down to meet Peter Leigh at Hawkshead. They climbed Latterbarrow to see the monument, got lost in the forest, which had been felled, altering the paths shown on the O.S. and after 1.5 hours found themselves back where they started. They there decided to move camp to Far Sawrey and did a longer 3 hour walk around Claife Heights, partly through more felled forest on a route described by Wainwright as being full of adventure. This time, however, there were no misadventures.

Meanwhile, Chris, Jenny, Sam and Serren Wyatt were joined by Lynn Leigh and Jim in visiting the "old lady playing the organ" or was it the lion and the lamb?

On arrival at Seatoller, Peter discovered that, due to another senior moment, he had forgotten to pack any shirts for the evening, so rather than sit next to him in his sweaty climbing shirts, Chris lent him a couple. Not quite Peter's usual sartorial elegance with sleeves only reaching three-quarters of the way down his arms and being unable to button the cuffs but the difference in size might explain why the next day Chris failed on "Bludgeon" at Shepherds Crag. i.e. he is a short arse who cannot reach the holds.

### Saturday 7<sup>th</sup> April

Weather mainly dry, low cloud at about 2800 ft for a period.

Sand L ing and Mark ascended Seatoller Fell from Seatoller House continuing up to Grey Knotts and back via Honister,

Chris, Peter Cross and Frank (friend of Chris) went to Shepherds Crag and climbed Fishers Folly led by Chris, Eve (HVS) led by Frank. Bludgeon was attempted by Chris who had to rest on his gear to finish the overhanging last pitch. Consequently Peter and Frank diverted onto the last two pitches of Little Chamonix. Chris was disappointed with himself ( he actually said that he was p..... off) when a few minutes later a young lady climbed Bludgeon very cleanly.

Katie and Helen Cross went to Grange via Rosthwaite. After tea they returned via Castle Crag and the high level route and reported that there are now various stone sculptures adorning the top of the crag.

Roy Cross, Richard, Peter Leigh, Lynn, Jenny, Sam set out from Seathwaite to help Serren climb Scawfell Pike for the first time. Peter made a bloody nuisance of himself (literally) on the way to Stockley Bridge by slipping in a stream and cutting his eyebrow with his Leki pole. He later claimed that he was testing the theory that climbing Scawfell Pike was only marginally better than a poke in the eye with a sharp stick. Blood staunched, the party ascended via Grains Gill, Esk Hause and Broad Crag, returning via the Corridor Route from where it was noted that the Lingmell cairn has been destroyed. Anyway, congratulations to Serren who can now claim to be the first pupil from Cwm Donkin Junior School to climb the highest peak in England.

David and Joyce Clode joined Karen Clode and partner John and their friends Sam and Phoebe went to the Buttermere valley and climbed Fellbarrow from Thackthwaite and then back over Low Fell, returning via the Kirkstile Inn.

However, the outstanding performance of the day was Jason Baggeley who ran the Buttermere horseshoe from Seatoller in 5.25 hours. This included Dale Head, Hindscarth, Robinson, down to Buttermere, up Red Pike, High Stile, High Crag, Haystacks and back to Seatoller via Honister. Obviously he needs to get fitter as he could shave half an hour off that by running up Red Pike instead of walking.

### Easter Sunday

Weather showery with cloud above 2200 ft.

Having complained that Roy was only doling out milk chocolate pieces the previous day, your scribe was pleasantly surprised to find that the Easter Bunny (presumably Jenny) had left a plain chocolate Easter egg outside his bedroom door. After breakfast, a massive Easter egg hunt took place in the garden. Thereafter various parties undertook various activities depending in part on the weather. Sandi and Mark walked in Thornthwaite Forest including Ullister Hill and Lords Seat where it was very windy. They reported that it was a lovely walk but found the cyclists in the forest rather tiresome.

Jenny, Chris, Sam and Serren went to church, although Sam stayed in the car and slept which I suppose was better than sleeping through the sermon. After visiting a car park in Mungrisdale, they returned to the high lights of the Keswick shops. Sam made a girl at the ice cream shop blush but when she insisted on serving him, she made him blush. Aahh!! Vomit, vomit. On returning, Chris went boldering in Langstrath while Jenny enjoyed tea and cakes at Seatoller.

Lynn and Jim went to Keswick and Ullswater to look at waterfalls and that is all she would tell.

Richard, Katie and Helen went to Glen Riding, caught the ferry to Howtown, walked back along the road to Doe Green before ascending Sleet Fell, High Dodd and Hart Crag on their way to Place Fell. Lunch was taken in a shepherds bothy before descending to Patterdale and a Thunder & Lightening ice cream.

David and Joyce walked along the river to Grange for coffee before climbing Maiden Moor and High Spy then back via the miners track.

The two Peters, Roy and el Presidento took one car to Braithwaite and the other to the end of the Causey Pike ridge and in high winds and mainly low cloud climbed Causey Pike, Sail, Crag Hill, then down Eel Crag by an awkward route which ended them up on the Grassmoor path rather than the one to Hopegill Head. However, thanks to brilliant map reading from el president and advice from other walkers, they successfully found their way onto Grisedale Pike. On the way down to Braithwaite, the clouds lifted revealing views of where they had been, they think!

#### Monday 9<sup>th</sup> April

### Weather raining

Consequently a number of members went home rather than getting wet and cold. However, amongst the brave few, Roy and Peter Cross walked up Catbells from the Keswick end while Helen had a lovely bike ride back to Seatoller via the scenic route beneath Catbells. She writes: "In my enthusiasm and disorientated by the low cloud, I ended up cycling half a mile in the wrong direction towards Cockermouth, but you could leave that one out of the club records!"

What anyone else got up to is regrettably unrecorded.

### Tuesday 10<sup>th</sup> April

Weather not recorded.

Peter, Chris, Sam Jenny and Serren all took the ferry from Glenridding to Howtown. While Chris, Peter and Sam were repeating Helen, Richard and Katie's walk of Sunday over Place Fell, Jenny and Serren walked back to Patterdale around the lake.

Roy and Helen went down the Honister slate mine (I thought that this was a climbing club not a pot holing club!). They then drove to Moss force, just walking the last little bit up to the falls. They then had a scenic ride down the Newlands valley before returning to Borrowdale where Helen dropped Roy off at Seathwaite to walk up to the top of Sour Milk Gill and back over Seatoller Fell.