

THE GWYDYR MOUNTAIN CLUB NEWSLETTER – EXTRA!

January 2025: Editor Dave Gray



Introduction

Welcome to the January 2025 Newsletter! **Happy New Year** to all our readers!

This is a double Extra! edition, with an article on an epic climb from 1975, which may tempt people to visit Hoy in the Orkneys. Thanks to **both** the Club's Roger Hughes's for this material; and to Andy Chapman, Don, Gill Eccles, Helen G, Lindsay, Mike Doyle, Mike McEneaney, Jane Webster, Ray, Steve Swygart, Vicky, and as ever David LJ for help with this edition.

There's also a second Extra! piece asking for your help please on recent Club achievements, to update our overall record, the 'Big List', and also upgrade it to reflect rock and winter climbing better.

Please let me have material for the next edition, the final deadline for that is 27th January.

Looking Ahead

Here are the upcoming meets venues for January and February, details are on the Club Website. The meets list is constantly being updated, please **check it out regularly** on the Website. Meets added to the programme since the last edition are in bold as a reminder **in case you've missed them...**

20 December – 1 January	GMC Hut Christmas Meet
11 January	Saturday walk – Halkyn Mountain
24/26 January	Hut weekend – Burns Night
4 February	Ecuador Trip Presentation at Gallaghers
8 February	Saturday Walk – Sandstone Trail (Raw Head area)
15 February	Saturday Walk – TBC
21/23 February	Hut weekend
23/27 February	Fort William Meet

Venues in Focus

What do you think of the photo on the next page?



Uhh???... David Attenborough?... 'Daktari'? No – this is a shot including some of relocated bits of **Halkyn Mountain** – large limestone boulders - used in an elephant enclosure.

The planned route for our Halkyn Saturday walk goes past some of the limestone quarries on the hill, two that still work and one that is going back to nature. The excellent website <https://www.halkynmountain.co.uk/> gives a fascinating insight into the area today and its history. Not least it appealed to my inner toddler with a great video of a modern working quarry, its complex processes, and a video ride in a massive Tonka Toy quarry truck.

The limestone from Halkyn is now used mainly in aggregate and in sea defence works, but was also in the past processed in kilns and used as a fertiliser, to 'sweeten' acid soils and break up heavy clays. There are various types of limestone on the hills, and the thing that has always caught my attention on the interpretive signs was reference to specialist 'Aberdo', or hydraulic lime. Halkyn Mountain limestone yielded lime used in the construction of the Liverpool dock system and the Runcorn-Widnes viaduct.



Natural hydraulic lime is a limestone that contains clay and other impurities. These mean that when it is processed in a kiln, the result is the raw material for a mortar which sets by a chemical process known as hydration, which can occur in direct contact with water and produces a very hard, quick set. Great for docks!

Used by the Romans, it is said to have been pioneered by John Smeeton in the 18th century, in the building of the 3rd Eddystone Lighthouse. The lighthouse lasted from 1759 to 1877 and was rebuilt only because the underlying rock itself started to fail; the top part of the structure can still be seen re-erected on Plymouth Hoe. Smeeton's mortar was the precursor of Portland Cement and modern forms of concrete. Hydraulic lime can now be made artificially by adding the necessary impurities.



Our route also passes the capped shafts of lead mines. Lead was the plastic of former times, and extensive mining occurred on Halkyn Mountain from Roman times to 1987.

In 1930, the then world tunnelling record was set in these mines at Milwir tunnel – 2,307 feet in 14 weeks.

So plenty to see on this walk, looking forward to seeing you there next month!

The **Burn's Night** supper at the **24/26 January Hut Meet** features cranachan. Fun Fast Gaelic Fact – 'cranachan' means 'churn' and the based on traditional Scots breakfast dish 'crowdie'.

Occasional Section – Members' Personal News



In this edition we remember **Mike Dunn 1938 – 2024**.

Mike was born in Cornwall and was always proud of his Cornish heritage.

He was in the RAF as a National Serviceman, and spent some time in Cyprus, a troubled island in the late '50s. He worked for the MOD firstly in Portsmouth, then in London and Macclesfield, and finally in Liverpool where he was a colleague of Les Fowles. This led to him joining the Club in 1995. When we knew him his work was in IT systems.

Mike enjoyed hill walking in Britain and overseas, the latter including the Samaria Gorge in Crete. He'd been a very keen sportsman in his younger days, running marathons and playing serious hockey. Sadly, sports injuries didn't help when arthritis struck in middle age and within a few years his hill activities were severely curtailed. He still enjoyed lower hills such as the Ridgeway, and coastal walking in Cornwall, Pembroke, and East Anglia, and he remained a strong supporter of the Club. He served on the Committee as Club Secretary and I valued his calm, steady, and gentlemanly approach.

A firm circle of Club friends regularly met at the Irby Mill pub, Mike being a big CAMRA man, and it was mainly with them that Mike enjoyed widespread foreign travel. An overseas 'pub venue' in 1997 was Munich's Oktoberfest, and over the years they went to Prague and Budapest, to Canada and twice to the US. The US trips were a mixture of sightseeing and easy walks such as Bear Lake in Colorado. They did things that were 'different' – visiting Civil War battlefields, taking in South Dakota, and riding a helicopter over the Grand Canyon. For his 70th birthday Mike toured both North and South Islands of New Zealand.

Mike often used with approval the Cornish expression 'a proper job'. And he did just that in later years when he supported his friends Les Fowles and Ross McGraw by visiting them when they were immured in hospital and care home towards the end of their lives.

Keen on pub quiz leagues, Mike's knowledge of local pubs was a great help when our treasured weeknight venue at the Stork in Birkenhead suddenly closed. It was Mike's suggestion that got us into a new haven at Gallaghers. And in that way, his legacy lives on.



In another vein it's good to report that Lindsey has finished her section hiking trip around the **Anglesey Coast**. This took commitment: she started and finished at Holyhead and her first section in September 2023 was from there to Church Bay. Her final one in November was Trearddur Bay back to the start.

Her highlights were Newborough Beach (photo left), and the kindness and support she got from local people on the way.

Grand Days Out (and In) – Recent Meets Highlights

On the last day of November twelve of us had a great sunny walk on the Sefton Coastal path, from **Waterloo to Formby**.



We did about 8.5 miles, and it was good to welcome prospective members Janine and Sue to the party. Thanks to Jane Webster and Ray for great photos!

Thanks to Jane and Ray for great photos!

This is the beach at Crosby,,,, Which is home to the Iron Men, Anthony Gormley's 'Another Place'.



Ray brought his adorable and mischievous spaniel Douggie, who inevitably pee'd on poor Mr Rusty...



And I found interviewing Mr Rusty for this newsletter whilst simultaneously protecting his modesty a bit of a challenge!

There were fine autumn colours on the inland section which goes around the famously – and dangerously! – muddy estuary of the river Alt.

The inland section also passes the military firing range at Altcar. We were a little concerned to see some soldiers engaged in archery practice 'Like it's 1513'... presumably introductory weapons safety training?

(Ironically an internet search reveals that bows and arrows still have a place with some advanced modern armies. In particular crossbows.)

The grand finale was walking down to Formby beach for a cup of tea and view of across Liverpool bay of almost Hebridean grandeur.



Turning to **climbing news**, Mike Doyle writes: 'Bolted and first ascent of a new sport route at **Pen Y Corddyn Mawr** today. F6a+*. On sound, steep rock and it climbs rather well. Getting to this point was very labour intensive! Many thanks for assistance from Richard Kinsman and Andy Chapman.'

Mike in action on the route (photo Andy Chapman)

Pen y Corddyn Mawr is at Rhyd y Foel near Abergele and the main summit of this limestone hill is – guess what? – another hill fort. Mike’s post prompted me to look at the area on a 1:25K map for the first time and it might have mid-level walking possibilities too...

Moving indoors, Roger Hughes reports that on the **Gallaghers’ Christmas Pizza Night** ‘we had 24 eaters and I think another 16 non eaters, and it was great to see about 40 GMCers braving it in the Garden Room at Gallaghers.

Members leaving Gallaghers’

You might think the photo right is unbelievable but not so! If anyone had pizza margherita then we’d possibly have been in the (spiritual) presence of actual royalty.



The pizza reflects the red, white, and green of the Italian national flag and was named after Queen Margharita (*photo right*). It is said to have been created by Neapolitan chef Raffele Esposito in 1889.

Margharita might have made a good GMC member. She made a guided ascent of the 4,554m Signalkuppe peak of Monte Rosa, to open the summit hut. This is the highest hut in Europe and is named after her.

Our regular slide show etc. events start up again at the beginning of February, but members meet every week for a drink and chat at Gallaghers each Tuesday year-round.

The weather gods were feeling a little moody on the **Foel Fenlli/Moel Famau** Saturday walk. Eleven members were on the trip and welcomed prospective members Clare, Legh, and Nora to the day. We did about 7.5 miles and around 1,700’ of ascent. Thanks to Gill Eccles and again to Ray for the photos of the day.

The walk started cold, bright and sunny, but soon after we joined the Offa’s Dyke Path and diverted up to Foel Fenlli the mists started to roll atmospherically across the views...



Looking south from Foel Fenlli along the Clwydian hills

I admit to finding the gentle diagonal way down from the summit of Fenlli to rejoin the Dyke path much harder to locate than the last time. There's clearly more than one path and sunshine would have helped, in the end Steve and I working together got us firmly on our way. Following the Dyke path is a lot easier on older knees than going straight north off Fenlli.

At Bwlch Pen Barras a nasty and prolonged shower backed up the mist on the upper slopes of the hills. And a cold westerly wind joined in the fun!

So it was a chilly lunch in the shelter of the Jubilee Tower and a chillier photo shoot of some of the team on Moel Famau summit.



Imagine our joy when we started down and almost immediately we got a sudden and decisive clearance from the west, the cloud just sweeping back to reveal golden light and bright colours in the landscape.



Looking south across the Vale of Clwyd towards the Llantysilio and Berwyn Hills.

The clearance held and we got views to the south and west right around from Cynr y Brain to Foel Goch and Carnedd y Filiast by Bala. We took the gentler zig zag path following the blue arrows down to the forest car park, where we were disappointed to discover the roof of the loo block has been taken out by a large fallen conifer!

Then it was east down the road for a bit before using paths to cross the low ridge to the south, to emerge above Llanferres, and opposite Bryn Alyn. The final footpath deposited us on the A494 just by the cars.

Prior to driving home a few of us enjoyed a drink in The Druid in Llanferres. This is a welcoming pub with very good beer. And it was all warm and Christmassy too!





The first ever **GMC Indoor Climbing Competition** at The Boardroom got a great turnout and was a fun event. The winner was Paul by a very tight margin from Alan. Thanks to Richard S for organising the event.

Pictured left Helen G belays Richard S. I love the colours of the holds, more Christmas Cheer!

Christmas started early it seems for the crew in the café – muy bravo buttie senior/a/ita! So reassuring to see at least one of our climbers ‘treating their body as a temple’...I reckon we should have a ‘guess the calorie content’ competition now as a follow up!



EXTRA!

‘WHEN THEY WERE ‘ARD’ – THE OLD MAN OF HOY IN 1975

– by Roger Hughes ‘Junior’

Editor’s Introduction

The title of this piece is from one of my favourite mountaineering quotes – Don Whillans’s statement ‘I did those climbs when they were ‘ard’.

A little while ago Roger Hughes – the one we all know – found in his house the 1976 GMC magazine, which contained a roundup of the year’s climbing by his namesake, Roger Hughes ‘Junior’, known at that time as ‘Bunty’. He sent photos of it to me. He thought it was of interest and I agree, it’s redolent of its time. I hope you agree too.



The key section concerns an ascent of the Old Man of Hoy, a sea stack of 450’ first climbed by the famous – Chris Bonington, Tom Patey, and Rusty Baillie - in 1966. In 1975, when Roger climbed the stack with Leigh McGinley and Tom Jones it was still a very serious proposition, the original route followed is graded E1 5b.

We walked past the stack on the Club trip in 2008 (photo left) and it is deeply, scarily, impressive close up. Well worth a trip to Hoy if you are in Orkney.

Here is the whole round-up article in its original style – welcome back to the age of manual typewriters!

I have left this exactly as it is, except for ‘bleeping out’ a couple of bits of innocent humour which maybe haven’t made the 49 year journey to 2024 in too good a shape.

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1976 - A BRIEF SUMMARY OF ROCK-CLIMBING ACTIVITIES: R. "Bunty" Hughes

This year has seen by far the most dramatic increase in rock-climbing activities. At least 100 ascents of over 70 routes in the HVS-XS category, plus many other equally fine routes of a lower standard too numerable to mention.

The first and most obvious reason for this increase in standard concerns the immaculate weather, particularly during late July and August resulting in a crop of fine routes. In the Lake District, for instance, routes such as Dovedale Grooves (free), Dier Bield Buttress, Kipling Groove, Gimmer String, Poocher, North Crag and Thirlemere Eliminate (free) are amongst those routes worth mentioning.

The second, and perhaps most important reason, concerns the very determined effort that was made to try to break that elusive 'Extreme' grade, a parallel to last year's effort against the HVS barrier. Most of the active climbing reprobates were rehearsing 3-4 times weekly on the mini bastions of Frodsham, Helsby and the Breck. Even such obscure areas as Perch-rock Battery in New Brighton, and limitless sandstone training walls and bridges failed to escape their notice.

Chapter 1

The bold, dangerous, demanding, difficult, serious and somewhat desperate ascent of the Old Man of Hoy (August 1976). (A drawn-out account of how 3 morons drove up to Scotland to climb a loose pinnacle by the sea).

The most epic ascent of a route climbed this year would probably be that of the Old Man of Hoy in the Orkneys.

We (Tom, Leigh and myself) finally arrived at Stromness sometime in the afternoon; the weather was brilliant so we wasted no time at all in acquiring 3 passages on the m.v. Hirta, a small fishing boat which made the trip twice daily over to Hoy (single crossing 50p).

By early evening we were passing an old wartime wreck, black with cormorants and 10 minutes' later we were there. "Great! We've made it!! We can't fail!!" Those were my immediate thoughts as we set off up the steep road that leads over to Rackwick Bay. Around the first bend we were confronted by a very large notice which read: "Warning!! Climbers are warned that these cliffs are dangerous and anyone climbing on them must do so at their own risk. There are no rescue facilities on the island." With wobbly sacks we continued with haste but the road soon left us as we followed the rough track which led, after 3 miles, to Rackwick Bay.

On arrival we stopped a passing local ~~tourist~~ and inquired: "We fancy a bevvy", like 'er "where's de ale-house?" We were astonished to hear that the nearest pub was at least 20 miles away (gibber). Cursing our lack of foresight, we set up camp by the hostel and trotted off up the track that led along the top of the 900' cliffs and on towards the 'Old Man'. What we saw was a truly magnificent sea-stack rising sheer out of the Pentland Firth. On that evening though it inspired nothing but fear when we first clapped eyes on it from the mainland. 460' of rusty sandstone beanstalk. I had won(?)

the toss for the second and most difficult pitch and was most apprehensive as we stood there in the gloomy evening mist. Darkness fell in and around us as we made our way silently back to the tent.

We were awoken from our worried kip as the sun warmed the dew-covered grass and sent clouds of the most voracious midges down on us. Without time even to consume breakfast (a melon), we collected our liberally scattered gear and made with great haste for the 'Old Man'. Wreaths of early morning sea-mist obscured the nearby St. John's Head and the almost purple sky as we soloed up the easy first pitch avoiding the loose-looking blocks and the occasional fulmar. A bolt, 2 pegs and a couple of nuts provided a good anchorage for the fixed rope that we would need for our retreat down the next pitch.

Donning ropes and runners, I set off down and across McInnes' pathetic tension-traverse, thus reaching the line which led easily to the main crack. Almost the height of Cenotaph and infinitely more impressive with 2 large overhangs in the first half. Abject terror gave way to subdued fear and with a protection peg, the first 20 feet went easily up to the overhang which was supposed to be the crux, although it turned out to be fairly straightforward with a fat hand-jam and tip-toe moves up the arete on the right.

Feeling quite chuffed, I stood quaking on sandy holds and contemplated the next section. For here, the crack widened and sloping holds led into the back of a chimney, the exit from which turned out to be by far the hardest moves. Traversing horizontally under the second overhang out into the daylight one had to somehow plant a foot on a narrow ledge at head-height on the left. Above me was a recently planted hunk of wood and without much hesitation I swung on this and gained the ledge and the upper crack. On reflection, the move would probably have gone free but as my last runner had both woodworm and dry-rot, I didn't dare risk a lob. The rest of the crack proved to be easier than expected although slightly off-width ('ard) in places.

The reward for my efforts came in the shape of an immaculate cave-stance with an even better chockstone, dressed in a large array of tattered slings. Once the all-important fixed rope had been arranged, Tom set off on the first of the crumbling mud-pitches. Awkward variations in the route had to be made due to the presence of those evil, bird-like creatures that spurt what feels and smells like the warm contents of a can of sardines over anyone unlucky enough to get too near.

Three short pitches on smelly, cheese-like rock eventually brought us to the superb final corner, a technical romp on solid jugs and deep gratifying jams which led us to what must be Britain's most impressive summit. On reaching the horizontal we were amazed to hear clapping and cheering emanating from the mainland: a large party of ~~climbers~~ ~~climbers~~ and/or ~~climbers~~ were congratulating us on our ascent. Nice!

There is never very much to do on summits, so after photos and summit oggling, we set off down the abseils, bounding over those fulmars (yah! boo! missed me!), eventually reaching the fixed rope on pitch 2. With jumars

ready, I set off once again and when I finally came to a halt where the rope ran rigidly back to that first ledge, I was still over 200' above the sea and 20 feet out from the rock! Prussikers were unnecessary however as it proved easy enough to pull arm over arm up to the ledge and safety. Down came Tom and Leigh (it looked even more nerve-wrecking than it felt!). Then the ropes jammed. Twenty minutes later they were still jammed so as a last resort we tied another rope to one end and tried again from the ground. This time she came with an almighty jerk nearly knocking one or more of us into the brink.

Great! We'd made it!! Then came the mad rush to catch the evening ferry back to Stromness (and alcohol). Grabbing the tent we set off back to the landing-place. That knackered hike back remains only as a blur but when we finally arrived covered from head to toe in midge bites and thirsty enough to demolish a Higson's brewery, we heard that the m.v. Hirta had long since departed.

So there were 3 very thirsty beings who descended on the pubs of Stromness the following morning, and three drunken beings who dossed down (firmly belayed) on the quay by the ferry, and the same three but very hungover beings who boarded the m.v. St. Ola at 9.30 a.m.

Chapter 2

Please stay awake. It's almost finished

Hoy provided us with a great rock-climb but not the hardest by far. North Wales took more of a hammering than usual. Of particular note were ascents of The Groove XS (this involved a mad race against other parties eager to climb the route in its abnormally dry condition). The Grooves (Cyrn Las), Cenotaph Corner, The Gates, Nexus and Hangover. At Tremadoc, Yogi and two free ascents of both Wasp and Vector are worthy of note. On the latter route both seconds had what could be described as an interesting time! At Gogarth, Angbsey, Park Lane, Red Wall and Winking Crack were all climbed at the close of the season.

During the past 12 months, there have been many visits to other climbing regions throughout the country. Cornwall, for instance, has seen 3 visits by GMC parties. The first one occurred sometime around February and was totally festerous with much lounging around on hot beaches and in cool pubs with rare excursions onto the rock.

The second and much more successful jaunt took place over Easter when distant members from around England converged on certain alcoholic meeting places at prearranged times. Bosigron and Chair-ladder were the targets and Bishop's Rib, Kittiwake, Dioces, Paragon, Variety Show and Pink Void were climbed during brilliant weather.

Moving back to Bristol and the Avon Gorge. Although there are now restrictions on at least two of the buttresses in this increasingly popular area, ascents of about 10 routes at HVS and many at an easier grade were undertaken. Malbogies, Central Buttress and Hell Gates stood out as being immensely enjoyable although not too hard.

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Apart from a number of recent excursions to Derbyshire, the season is now drawing to a close and a very successful one too. Perhaps not the hardest contingent of rock-climbers, but judging by this year's progress into the harder grades, who knows what next year holds in store for those willing to push themselves a little harder.

Editor's Afterword

Blimey! Talk about youth and enthusiasm... A few thoughts:

Firstly I'd like to say a word for poor old 'Freddy the Fulmar'. I reckon were he still here he'd mention pots, kettles, and black. I was there in the 1970s and – whisper who dares – did my own share of throwing up, in my case post-alcohol. I reckon confronted by three young male 1970s vintage climbers early in the morning, Freddy just wanted to shoot first and ask questions later!

Scientists now know that the fulmars are not throwing up as such but ejecting a special defensive stomach oil. A fishy dose in the face will usually teach Mr Fox a lesson. If it hits a predatory seabird, it can be fatal as it destroys the waterproofing oil on their feathers.

Secondly, Roger Hughes 'Junior' continued his serious climbing career in great style in locations as far afield as Alaska, Pakistan, Patagonia and Venezuela. His book '*Bad Climber*' published under his nickname 'Strappo' is a racy rollercoaster read and is well worth getting hold of, the ISBN is 979-8-8690-9369-1 and it's currently available on Amazon. On the subject of nicknames I don't know why he was called 'Bunty' - neither does Roger 'Senior'!



When we were on Hoy in 2008 an impressively weathered version of the warning sign to climbers was still there.

The Old Man now has several routes on it and has around 50 ascents per year

It's still the scene of courageous climbs.

Some by blind people, and one by an 8 year old boy to raise money for cancer charities.

Let's finish with a quote from a 2024 climber on the original route, on www.ukclimbing.com

'Absolutely incredible. The final Ab will stay in my mind for years to come! Mind bending. Definitely split pitch 2 if you have a nervous second. The traverse is very sandy and a bit exposed, would be a nightmare if your second couldn't do the traverse with you... Crux was a fight for me but I'm not much of an off-widther. Absolutely class'.

EXTRA!

A REVISED/UPGRADED GMC 'BIG LIST'...YOUR HELP PLEASE!



The previous article takes us naturally into a look at the Club's achievements as a whole over the years.

It's now 10 years since Bryan and Mike Gilbert and I sat in a Blairgowrie pub and tried to make a list of 'everything major the Club had done'. This list grew with John Huxley's and my own Club histories and was last revised 5 years ago. That version is shown below (the black text) and its layout is largely self-explanatory.

With the recent successes in Ecuador this seemed a good time to update it, and your help is needed please. I'm also conscious that with my hill walking background, and with the Gilberts' interest in big mountains, the list has neglected the rock and winter climbing side of things. The only UK rock climb shown is the **Old Man of Hoy!**

The list includes things done by people who were **members, future or past members** at the times concerned; and done with the Club or otherwise. **It is informal and subjective.** There are no absolute rules as to what counts as major.

That said, **this list is selective** and in particular does not attempt to show exhaustively everything our most active and/or proficient members have done, on the basis of showing peoples' achievements in both relative and absolute terms. So, for example, an individual munro would not generally feature for a munro completer, or a person who majors and leads in another field, but for some people doing difficult or remote munro trips might be a major thing.

On grounds of space **the list leaves out** Welsh 3000's material which is recorded elsewhere. And where a single name is shown it does not necessarily mean a solo ascent or venture: it may simply be (and is usually) that other members of the party were not GMC members.

Turning now to **rock and winter climbing**, with its vast and potentially unmanageable number of individual routes. Having taken initial soundings, a way of giving this its proper place might be to look for the crème de la crème of our existing climbers' achievements, and place them under the following headings. 'New routes'; 'Hard routes', 'Quality routes'; "Classic" routes'; and 'Other'. Something like *Cenotaph Corner* might be in three of these, so on grounds of space it'd be a judgement call which best to use! A new route might well though appear under a second heading for repeat climbers. I would suggest entries are worded with the minimum to allow an understanding of the route's identity, given the format and the confines of space we have. So generally speaking: route name; grade; crag if it's the UK or mountain etc. if it's abroad. And (W) for winter. I have put some illustrative examples in red, I hope this works OK?

I need your help please over say a 2 month period for this project. Can **everyone** have a look please at this start at revising the list, and (a) check that the additions (known/assumed) I have made in red are alright and email me to confirm or correct, and/or (b) suggest to me by email please – **new things you have done** that need to go in, or – as is the case I've found – old things that should have gone in and haven't! Please only send me material you are happy to appear in public. Can **our active climbers** additionally also please let me know if they feel there are changes needed to the format suggested here to reflect the climbing scene? Thank you to Steve Swygart for his help with the climbing side of this project so far.

Hills and Mountains	
“Seven Summits” (Continental)	
Everest	Andy Chapman
Aconcagua	Andy Chapman; Bill Sutherland; Sue Taylor
Kilimanjaro	Helen Beddows; Mike Borland; Andy Chapman; Mike Dagley; Bryan Gilbert; Mike Gilbert; Kev McEvoy; Tom McEvoy; Paul Sinclair; Pete Smedley
Mt Vinson	Andy Chapman
Mt Elbrus	Bill Sutherland
Mt Kosciuszko	John Huxley
Other 8,000m peaks	
K2	Alan Rouse
Cho Oyu	Andy Chapman
Broad Peak	Alan Rouse
Other (overseas) Country Summits	
Mt Alexandra (DR Congo)	Bryan Gilbert; Mike Gilbert
Mt Blanc (France/Italy)	Mal Bonner; Bryan Gilbert; Mike Gilbert; Ronnie Harvey; Mal Lamb; Christine Smyth
Mt Cameroon (Cameroon)	Helen Beddows
Mt Kenya (Kenya)	Bryan Gilbert; Mike Gilbert
Djebel Toubkal (Morocco)	Lindsey Fooks; Jon Foulkes; Bryan Gilbert; Mike Gilbert; Lin Jensen; Paul Jensen; Tom McEvoy
Triglav (Slovenia)	Ross McGraw
Other major summits and routes	
Europe	
Cuillin Ridge traverse, Skye	Andy Chapman; Chris Harvey; David Lane-Joynt
Old Man of Hoy	Alan Cowderoy; “Bunty” Hughes; Tom Jones; Leigh McGinley
Eiger (Mittlelegi Ridge)	Chris Harvey, Fred Heywood; Alan Rouse
Jungfrau	Mike Gilbert; Hugh Nettleton
Monch	Mike Borland, Mike Gilbert; Bill Kelly; Hugh Nettleton
Wetterhorn	Mal Bonner; Mike Gilbert; Hugh Nettleton
Gran Paradiso	Ronnie Harvey; Mal Lamb; Bill Sutherland
Grandes Jorasses (Walker Spur)	Fred Heywood
Petit Jorasses (W Face)	Bryn Roberts (the Elder)
Aiguille de Chardonnet (Forbes Arete and W face)	Alan Cowderoy; John Hall

Menegaux route, Aiguille de l'M	Fred Heywood; Alan Rouse
Aiguille de l'M, NNE arete	Maurice Ewing, Nick Parry
Bonatti Pillar, Aiguille du Dru	Nick Parry, Bryn Roberts (the Elder)
Aiguilles du Dru Traverse	Chris Harvey
Dent du Requin, Chamonix Aiguilles	Maurice Ewing; Fred Heywood; Nick Parry; Alan Rouse
Aiguille du Tour	Gill Beamer; John Beamer; Les Fowles
Cosmiques Arete, Aiguille du Midi	Ronnie Harvey; Mal Lamb
Mont Blanc du Tacul	Ronnie Harvey; Mal Lamb
Gervasutti Pillar, Mont Blanc du Tacul	Tony McGowan; Bryn Roberts (the Elder)
Aiguille Crochues (Aiguilles Rouges)	Helen Beddows; Nuala Dunn; Christine Smyth
Dent Blanche	Pete Mann
Piz Badile (NE Face, Route Cassin)	Bryn Roberts (the Elder)
Barre des Ecrins	Ronnie Harvey
La Meije	Mal Bonner
Pic Coolidge	Mal Bonner
Mt Rysy	Helen Brady; Bryan Gilbert
Mt Orubashi	Bill Sutherland
Mestia Peak	Bill Sutherland
Pico D'Aneto	Melinda Kinsman
Monte Perdido	Paul Smyth
Pico de Posets	Paul Smyth
Pic du Taillon	Les Fowles; Dave Gray; Neil Harris; Mike McEneaney; Bill Sutherland; Sue Taylor
Asia	
Ama Dablam	Andy Chapman
Island Peak	Andy Chapman; Mike Gilbert; Melinda Kinsman; Richard Kinsman
Jannu	Alan Rouse
Khan Tengri	Andy Chapman
Mt Kongur	Alan Rouse
Pik Korzhenevskaya	Andy Chapman
Lobuje East	Melinda Kinsman
Naya Kanga	Andy Chapman; Mike Gilbert
Mera Peak	Bryan Gilbert; Mike Gilbert
Australasia	
Mitre Peak (Milford Sound NZ)	John Huxley, Rob Payne
Antarctica	
Mt Sidley	Andy Chapman

The Americas	
Mt Hunter	Chris Schiller
Mt Washington	Bryan Gilbert; Mike Gilbert
Mt Whitney	Gill Beamer; John Beamer; Reg Cromer; Nuala Dunn; June Ewing; Maurice Ewing; Dave Gray; Richard Kinsman; Greg Leasor; Mark Mitchell
Cotopaxi	Mal Bonner and...? And other Ecuador?
Illiniza	Mal Bonner
Tunguarhua	Mal Bonner
Tower of Paine	Leigh McGinley
Hill Lists	
Munros (Summits)	Dave Gray; John Simpson ; Melinda Kinsman; Teresa Peddie; Bryn Roberts
3000's "Furth of Scotland"	Dave Gray
Irish 3000s in a day	Mike Dagley
Corbetts	Dave Gray
English 2000s	Lin Jensen; Paul Jensen
Welsh 2000s	Lin Jensen; Paul Jensen; Peter Barker
Wainwrights	Chris Harris ; Christy Miles; Jon Murphy; Kay Smith; Richard Smith
Long Distance Walks	
Pyrenees Haute Route	Dave Cole; Paul Smyth
GR20 (Corsica)	Chris Harris; Janet Harris
Haute Route (Ski)	Roger Hughes
Tour du Mont Blanc	Nuala Dunn; Dave Gray; Christine Smyth
Gran Canaria C 2 C	Doug Florence
Bob Graham Round	Bill Sutherland
SW Coast Path	Neil Harris
Pennine Way	Steve Birch ; Brian Dibben; John Huxley; Bill Kelly; Mike McEneaney; Rob Payne
English C 2 C	Anne Borland; Mike Borland; Dave Gray; Marilyn McEneaney; Mike McEneaney
Hadrian's Wall/English C 2 C	Helen Brady; Bryan Gilbert; John Watson
Offa's Dyke/Welsh C 2 C S-N	Neil Harris; Beth Hines; John Huxley; Don McIntosh; Sue Taylor; Steve Thomas
Welsh C 2 C S-N	Dave Gray
Glyndwr's Way (Welsh B 2 C E-W)	John Huxley
Welsh B 2 C E-W	Dave Gray
Anglesey/Ynys Mon Coast Path	Lindsey Fooks ; Neil Harris

West Highland Way	Anne Borland; Mike Borland; John Watson
East Highland Way	John Watson
Speyside Way	John Watson
Hebridean Way	John Watson
Great Glen Way, Scotland C 2 C W-E	John Watson
Southern Upland Way, Scotland C 2 C W-E	Pete Chreseson
Scottish C 2 C W-E	Dave Gray
Arran Coastal Walk	John Watson
The Ridgeway	Mike Davies; Don McIntosh
Cotswold Way	Peter Chreseson; John Huxley
Dales Way	Mike Davies; Dave Gray; Neil Harris; Don McIntosh
Ribble Way	Neil Harris; John Huxley; Sue Taylor
Pendle Way	Hilary Cooper; Les Fowles; Neil Harris; John Huxley; Marilyn McEneany; Mike McEneany; Sue Taylor
Cleveland Way	John Huxley
Lyke WakeWalk	Janet Coates; Phil Cryer; Les Fowles; John Hall; Fred Heywood
Fellsman Hike	Maurice Ewing; Fred Heywood; Roger Hughes; Hilary Pinches
“National 3 Peaks”	Mike Dagley; Chris Harris; Janet Harris; Mark Mitchell
Rock and UK Winter (W) Climbing	
New Routes	
Cenotaph Corner E1 5c***, Dinas Cromlech	Joe Brown, Don Whillans (hopefully!!!)
Hard Routes	
Central Pillar of Freney VI, Mont Blanc	Chris Bonington
Quality Routes	
Scary slab 6a+***, Parkin Quarry	Donna Brown, Joanna Whillans
Cenotaph Corner E1 5c***, Dinas Cromlech	Josephine Bloggs, James Doe
‘Classic’ Routes	
No.2,876 Gully, Ben Nevis II(W)	James Doe, Thomasina Atkins
Other	
Hard but colorful 6b, Boardroom Wall	Tommy Atkins
On The Water	

Global Circumnavigation Under Sail	Mike Gilbert
Atlantic Crossing Under Sail	Chris Dunn
Fastnet Race	Mike Gilbert
Grand Canyon Descent	Nuala Dunn; Christine Smyth
Devizes/Westminster Canoe Race	Adele Blakeborough
Cape Taimyr Expedition	John Driver
River Liffey Descent	Mike Dagley; Nuala Dunn; Christine Smyth
Cycling	
Lands End/John O' Groats	Help names please!!! Who was it who did this?
Irish Grand Tour	Paul Jensen
England C 2 C/Way of the Roses	Lin Jensen; Paul Jensen
England C 2 C/ Trans Pennine Trail	Steve Birch; Jane Webster
"Best Of The Rest"	
South Pole	Andy Chapman
"Pole of Maritimity"	Mike Gilbert
"Pole of Continentality"	Mike Gilbert
Sahara Crossing overland N-S	Helen Beddows
Mountain and Water Rescue Team Members	James Bamforth (SARA); Katie Bamforth (SARA); Andy Chapman (Wasdale MRT); Chris Dunn (Aberdyfi SART)