ISSUE 23

September 1991

RAMPAGE

CALDER VALLEY FELL RUNNERS

1991 AGM 12 NOVEMBER

MYTHOLMROYD COMMUNITY CENTRE PLEASE ATTEND



COMMITTEE MEMBERS

AS ELECTED AT THE A.G.M. 6th NOVEMBER 1990.

Chairperson	Jill Thistletnwaite	Hx 884756
Secretary	Andy Thompson	Bfd 676133
Treasurer	Alistair Sowden	HX 883744
Club Captain	Gary Webb	HB 842713
Membership Secretary	Richard Kellett	Hx 202923
Social Secretary	Pete Regan	Hx 355243
Publicity Officer	Duncan Thompson	NL 63559
Junior Officer	Jeff Winder	Hx 883600
Club Statistician	Ian Hartman	Bfd 546549
Auditor	Russell Arrendale	Hx 883510
Rampage Editor	Pete Horne	Hx 205547

THE 1991 ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING IS TO BE HELD AT MYTHOLMROYD COMMUNITY CENTRE AFTER TRAINING ON TUESDAY 12th of NOVEMBER. ALL MEMBERS ARE INVITED TO ATTEND

Committee News

It has been decided to enter the club in the local and county cross country events for the 1991-92 season. Anyone wishing to take part in these events, can you please contact Andy Thompson A.S.A.P to get registered.

We are looking for any constructive suggestions as to uses of club funds. Anybody who has any suggestions that are both legal and not likely to offend a person of a sensitive nature can you please contact Andy (if anyone mentions buying a photo copier they will get a polite smack in the mouth).

Well done all those who have helped with the recent club events, your assistance has been greatly appreciated, THANK YOU.

RUMOUR has it that Jimmy and Russell have formed a Sumo wrestling tag team.

EDITORS RAM—BLINGS

I must apologise for the late publication of this issue - my fault entirely, shift-work, overtime, holidays, gardening etc over the summer months have had to take priority. However this is my 5th edition since I took over the responsibility for Rampage at the November 1990 AGM and the job description states that 4 to 6 issues should be published per year so I consider that I have achieved that target.

Over the last year I have gradually been receiving more copy from members, this edition alone has articles from 9 seperate members and there are allready 2 more in the pipeline for the next issue - Rhys Kifts South Pennine Trigs journey and Duncans Welsh 3000's attempt.

Unfortunatly the race reports and results in this issue could be a lot better. Due to being absent myself from most races and only attending a few Tuesday evening training nights over the last three months I have got out of touch with current news, views and gossip and my situation does'nt look like improving in the near future. Rampage needs someone at grassroots, with their ear close to the bog. If theres anybody out there who would like the challenge of producing Rampage let me know and I'll be happy to propose you at the AGM - or perhaps some person or persons would like to share the burden with me. We definatly need someone who is up to date with news of the shorter races and news of our juniors has been most sadly lacking.

Finally, just in case this is my last Rampage I wish to thank all those who have contributed to the rag over the last 12 months with special mention to Steve Houghton for pulling us out of the Black Hill over the photocopying fiasco and to Ian Hartman for the stirling work he has done in keeping us all updated with Championship results and statistics.

Pete Horne

F.R.A. 21st Anniversery 'T'shirts

Allan Greenwood is to receive a new stock of this special Anniversery T Shirt so if you fancy yourself in pink contact Allan on Bfd 393101.

HOW TO RETAIN THE CLUB CHAMPIONSHIP

1. Work out your race programme for next year on your return journey from Ben Nevis.

2. Make sure that you select the races.

3. Get club statistician to circulate questionnaire on races and then take no notice of results.

4. Don't include local midweek races where too many good runners might turn up.

5. Ensure championship races clash with Calder Valley club races where your rivals will be marshalling.

6. Include plenty of pre-entry races, then arrange for Community Centre to be redecorated and entry forms to disappear.

7. Select all short races in Isle of Man, Orkney or Rockall.

8. Choose all medium races before May when everybody is doing long distance training for Haworth Hobble and Three Peaks.

9. All long races to be "classics" (i.e. too arduous for ordinary mortals) and to be run in hot weather or when the clag is down.

10. To appear unbiased, choose one really stupid insignificant race to clash with your girlfriend's mother-in-law's cousin's wedding.

Andy Grabbewwer

Any similarity between any actual event or any person, living or dead, is purely coincidental!

****

VACANCY FOR CLUB STATISTICIAN

QUALIFICATIONS:

1. Ensure that handicap system is so complicated that no one else understands it.

2. Allow club members to bribe you with pints of Guinness before setting the handicaps.

3. Give the club captain a generous handicap so that he is bound to win.

4. Ensure that the Club Secretary's handicap is so mean that he never scores more than 10 points.

5. Take up smoking obnoxious cigars so that nobody will come near you to question the results.

6. If the ex-Club Captain misses checkpoints in certain races, use your discretion to give him maximum points.

7. Ensure lady runners and/or ex-Halifax Harriers are given a good chance of winning the handicap.

8. Have the ability to be a complete bullshitter if someone is foolhardy enough to question your decisions.

Applications in writing to the Club Secretary by 8th September 1991.

THE BOB GRAHAM ROUND : 22nd June 1991

A Personal Account by Jonathan Wilkinson

The forecasts were seriously bad for my first attempt at the 'Bob Graham' and as we arrived in Keswick about 6.00pm the cloud was thick, black and covering the tops of Skiddaw and Blencathra. Passing the time involved a stodgy tea in the 'Old Keswickian' chip restaurant and trying to catch some sleep back at the campsite. There was a lot of piss taking as pacers and helpers started to arrive. This helped to ease the growing tension.

Midnight at last and only a few hard people were gathered in the square by the Moot Hall. Obviously the weather was putting the faint hearted off.

Starting off up Skiddaw it actually felt quite warm with such a good cloud cover although it was spitting with rain. On the first steep climb we met someone coming down who said it was "wet and windy on top" but he wished us luck anyway. On approaching the summit trig point we startled another three strangers with no torch between them.

On the summit we were ten minutes up on our schedule. Now Rob and Reg always keen to get a bit of rock climbing in wherever possible decided to take us off the top westward to visit Gibraltar crag. On finding the crag we realized it was steep, loose and treacherous. No new routes to be had here! Reg kept his head and with good use of map and compass got us back on route.

This little detour had already cost us about twenty minutes and we were not quite sure where exactly we had hit the fence. We found a reflective marker tied to the fence took a bearing and went for it. After dropping out of the cloud and hearing a stream we realized that we were too far right on Hare crag. Once we got sorted and down to Dead beck the climb up Great Calva was very straightforward.

At the top of Great Calva Rob and Reg told us to push on and let

them drop back. The climb up Mungrisdale common went ok but from the top of Blencathra, Halls Fell ridge proved tricky as it was wet and slippery.

As we got down to Threlkeld the rain was pissing down and we were about half an hour behind schedule. A complete change of clothing, slightly longer stop than planned and we left with the unanimous decision that if things were not better by Dunmail Raise we would 'jack it in'.

Setting off Mark assured us that we could easily make up the lost time. At first this seemed quite possible as we were picking up time on the first climbs and Mark navigated well across the 'Dods'.

Heading up Raise things seemed very grim. As the wind and rain picked up. Graham and Carl brought quite a bit of relief by producing some good varieties in food but over Helvelyn and onto Dollywaggon the atmosphere was one of defeat. All I could think of was getting down, into my sleeping bag and going to sleep. By Grisdale tarn Tim looked in a desperate state and even went down on his knees! Tim and Jez stopped to put extra clothing on, I didn't want to stop to get any colder. The climbs up Fairfield and Seat Sandal didn't seem too bad and before long we were down at Dunmail Raise.

The weather had got the better of Tim and Jez and they clearly weren't going any further despite Jeff trying to convince them that they would come round. I felt ok although badly done to as someone nicked my coffee, but after another complete change of clothing I was ready for off.

The ascent of Steel Fell was fine as the day brightened up. However when climbing up High Raise things were getting tougher. I felt sick, couldn't eat and Gary knew I was suffering. The Langdales were a battle but quite enjoyable at the same time as I always feel a certain affinity for these tops. On Rossett Pike a cup of coffee from Dave Yates went down well and a decision had to be made as to which way to approach Bowfell. I went for the

Flat crags route and Jeff told me to "mog on" for about the twenty third time.

Throughout the course of this leg I was keen to know the time on each of the tops to see if I were picking up time on my schedule or falling further behind. Jeff's response to this was "Don't worry about the time, we've got all day". I obviously had got it wrong, I thought the whole idea of the Bob Graham was worrying about getting round in under twenty four hours.

Just off Broad crag we came across Rob, Reg and Jack (the dog). Apparently all that I could register was Jacks presence greeting her in a delirious manner (yes, Jacks a bitch). Approaching Scafell I was tempted for what I saw as the easy option Broad Stand. I would have been on my own and Broad Stand was wet so in the end it was up Lords Rake and across West Wall Traverse, which I did not enjoy!

The descent to Wasdale was tough on the legs but I did not envy the people we passed who were going the opposite way. As Jeff ran in first Carol asked how I was doing to which he replied "ok, but he was walking when he should have been running". Jeff and Gary had pushed me hard on this leg but I was very grateful.

As I met up with Carol and the others my guts felt awful and I could hardly face any food. I took one mouthful of the pasta I had made the day before and nearly vomited. Out of all the things offered to me rice pudding and peaches were the only things I could manage.

The day had warmed up by now and going up Yewbarrow was quite pleasant with Keith so encouraging all the way. Duncan knew some good lines and there were no problems even as he sussed out the Black Crag traverse for the first time. At this stage I was counting each climb off in my head and I was not looking forward to Kirk Fell or Great Gable.

Duncan promised me ~~a joke~~ to pass the ~~climb~~ up Great Gable ~~but~~ this was really a conversation stopper and the joke had to wait

until Green Gable. I'm not sure if it was worth waiting for. From Grey Knotts Duncan ran on ahead to get in the order of yet more rice pudding, peaches and a cup of tea.

Unfortunately Tim, Claire and Carol (my roadside support) were all asleep. Fortunately Carol and Alan Greenwood were there with a brew ready in seconds.

Only a brief stop here and I was pleased that Tim was prepared to slip into his running gear and together with Keith take me up Dale Head. Keith pushed me on up Hindscarth and then Robinson. At the top of which we saw the most beautiful sunburst over Buttermere and Crummock.

On the way to Keswick my feet were hurting and even the slightest gradient brought a halt to my running. Through the park after Portinscale I paced myself (walking!) to make the final run up Keswick main street.

Well what were my feelings on finishing? I wasn't ecstatic nor tearful just quietly contented. The joy of my success tainted only by the fact that Tim and Jez had not made it round with me.

THE BOB GRAHAM ROUND - 2nd ATTEMPT - JEZ WILKINSON

It was the 3rd time this year standing next to Moot Hall, the time nearing midnight. The first time was Andy's attempt, 2nd time my unsuccessful attempt, and now a month later, the weather forecast perfect, and myself more determined and very much more nervous. I had taken the last failure quite easily, but I knew this was probably going to be the last attempt this year and all that training, and lack of racing and all the goodwill of the pacers.

It was the same group of faithful supporters turned up to help both on the fell and at the roadside. Mark was here to act as sherpa and drink carrier, and Jon to make sure we did'nt make the same mistakes as last time, stumbling off Skiddaw on the wrong side of the hill. The market square was full of drunken, loud revellers throwing up everywhere and urinating and all the local constable was bothered about was causing a so called obstruction lighting a gaz stove in the car park to make a brew.

We set off feeling really good apart from my dread of doing the night stage yet again. The wisps of cloud were eerily shooting over the top of Skiddaw and the orangey glow on the northern horizon shifting in and out of the cloud. We were a bit off course coming off Skiddaw but nowhere near as bad as last time, but the rest of the leg went perfectly if possibly a bit too fast. The Halls Fell Ridge descent was a lot darker than previous attempts, but thankfully a lot drier than last time. It was Marks first experience of the ridge and it looks a lot worse in the dark. Unfortunately he slipped behind a bit coming down but was guided on by numerous groups of people attempting it on a clockwise circuit. The familiar welcoming faces of Helen Taylor, Claire Buchanan and Karen Darke greeted us at the roadside crossing with a great bowl of soup and a thundering noise of rock music coming from Marks XR3 across the road. Jon had done a great job and was now off to Wasdale to take some school children walking in the hills. Carl appeared from the XR3 to join us and thankfully Mark was feeling alright to carry on, the morning just starting to break through now.

I set off on the second leg probably too fast,but after Clough Head, with Mark's good advice I slowed down a bit. This leg felt very strange, the roaring red sun rising very quickly over Cross Fell in the distance and the valley in between still just a sea of mist. I kept expecting it to get very warm, but in fact it was probably the coldest part of the attempt. I passed through the stages of feeling very dizzy, and sickly, and wanting to lie down and get some sleep. I was gradually wishing I had taken it a lot easier the week before. This leg passed in a bit of a dizzy haze, the sky a clear blue and no one about on the hills apart from us and a few tents dotted along the ridge. The Dodds and Helvellyn came and went fairly easily and even the ascent of Fairfield was nowhere near as bad as last time.

We reached Dunmail Raise on time with quite a big crowd gathered and the day looking like it was going to get really hot. Mark and Carl were off to get some rest. Helen and Claire provided us with some great tasting macaroni cheese straight out of a tin and we finally got changed into shorts for the hot day ahead.

We set off up the awesome ascent of Steel Fell with Martin, Steve and Gary, and 'Seymour'. I had finally dispensed with drinking that aweful Staminade and found Complan and chocolate covered Kendal Mint Cake absolutely brilliant at solving indegestion. The first walkers of the day were seen on High Raise, and by this time, I think both me and Tim had woken up, allthough I could'nt quite comprehend how I was going to complete another 40 miles or so. Rosset Pike seemed very rambling, boring and hard work and then Bowfell was the first encounter of the big boulders to come. We were joined by quite a few members of Ambleside club out on a training run, a few of which I had jogged round with on the Saunders a fortnight before. Black clouds could be seen rolling over Great End and the Scafell range which looked very ominous and soon it turned quite cold and started to drizzle. This was where we lost any time that we were anead over the very slow boulder fields.

We whisked over Scafell Pike past the dozens of tourists then Tim disappeared up Broad Stand and the rest of us slithered up West Wall Traverse which was a lot greasier and wet than when I had last reccied it. The descent of Scafell was awful, my knee started play up quite badly, not bending properly and quite painful. Gary, Martin and Steve, however had done a great job cutting all the corners possible, providing all types of food including melon, and providing us with a variety of drinks that we so desparatly needed lots of.

Wasdale Head was very warm and close compared with the cold windy tops of Scafell. There was quite a group of people here with Kieth, Duncan and Robin ready to join us on the 3rd leg and Jon to spectate and give Gary, Martin and Steve a lift back to Dunmail Raise. I was feeling very jaded here and I think a bucket of cold water might have done the job to wake me up. Helen and Claire as usual filled up all the water bottles, brought us food and gave us painkillers to numb the knee completely. We jogged out of the car park and immediately I felt very tired, however the climb up Yewbarrow was fairly steady and it was'nt too hard. The remainder of this leg from the ascent of Red Pike onwards just seemed far too fast. My knee was'nt working properly and I was quite tired and gradually falling off the pace and getting very demoralised. We gained and lost time over Piller, Kirkfell and Great Gable, but by Grey Knotts, the last summit on this leg, we had only lost half an hour overall so we still had an hour in hand, and I knew the last leg was virtually flat and very short in comparison to the other legs. I Staggered down the hill to Honister Pass as fast as I could, not really in full control of my legs. Kieth and Duncan had do a great job with Duncans route finding and Kieth lagging behind to give me encouragement when the split occurred. Robin was going to continue with Jon turning up again to complete the round.

We just ate one yoghurt at Honister Pass, had a very short stop then set off slowly up Dale Head, the sun gradually setting behind Robinson and Hindscarth and it was blinding running towards the two summits. We ticked them off fairly quickly and then it became real that we were going to do it. We descended into the Newlands Valley and met Helen looking very fresh faced . She jogged down with us to the church where the car was parked and I changed into road shoes to get more cushioning for my knee and Jon ditched the rucksack. Tim set off quickly with Jon down the road and track. I knew we were going to do it and for once I was'nt bothered about competing or times and I felt very sick when I jogged so I took my time over the last five miles. We stumbled through the dark woods outside Portinscale and slowly jogged into the quiet market place of Keswick and touched the door of the Moot Hall with a great deal of relief.

LEARNING THE SONG AND SINGING THE SONG

Tim Wilkinson

While in Australia one thing that blew my mind was the relationship the Aboriginals have with the land and the songline concept (keep reading there's a bit about fell running later). A songline is a line across a vast area of bush land. This line is essentially a route connecting sacred sites. These sacred sites have spiritual and practical significance; landmarks, or sites of shelter, food, or water. Following a songline is often the only survivable way of traversing a particular area of land. Each line belongs to a particular group of Aborigines who wander along it in their day to day existence.

The song aspect arises in the way in which the route is communicated to the younger members of the group. This is either by bark paintings (essentially maps) or by learning of a song that describes the route. The bark paintings are what is now the popular aboriginal art. You should bear this in mind the next time you get called a boring bastard for looking at OS maps for hours. You could always say you're appreciating what might sometime be regarded as art.

The song idea has been taken to extremes by some anthropologists who claim that the pitch of the song relates to land height and timing to land distance but this may be imposing rigid southern hemisphere ideas on something we don't completely understand.

So the land is criss-crossed with a lattice of these lines and some lines use the same sacred sites bringing different groups of aboriginals together. There is something magic about this, where the imaginary lines that the human inhabitants draw on the land bring people together rather than keep them apart.

Anyway, it's 00:00 hrs and Jez and I are in Keswick with Jon and Mark and we're off on this walkabout/runabout/staggerabout. The first sacred site is a landmark, Skiddaw summit, and we arrive there much too fast. Like all music, the timing is as important

as the notes. The next part of the song is the bit everyone seems to forget, last time we got it completely wrong. This time we seemed to muddle through but it wasn't note perfect.

The next site was Great Calva. Now there's definitely something supernatural about this one, weird place! Coming off Great Calva things got silly when everyone started to take the song metaphor too seriously and we had a chorus of "wire, wire, wire". I hate the next bit of the song going up Mungrisdale Common to Blencathra, but we seemed to be up and over in no time and down to the next sacred site, food this time. This wasn't a feast of honey ants or witchety grubs but soup and coffee instead from Claire and Helen and I could only just stomach that. What I really wanted here was shelter, like my tent and sleeping bag, but it was off up Clough Head with Carl and Mark next.

The sun was rising by this time and there was a clear sky and mist and low cloud lying in the valleys; beautiful! On the Helvellyn ridge Carl won the award for the most exotic food produced by a pacer when he dished out peeled kiwi fruit. We ticked off the rest of the landmark sites in this section and then it was down to another food site. Luckily the food was macaroni cheese and coffee and not baked lizard and crushed bullfrog.

On the last attempt I felt shit at this point and this time, Yes, I still felt shit but a different kind of shit. Claire and Gary dressed me and we were off again.

Now we had hoped to have Jeff a tribal elder with us for this bit but it wasn't to be. However, Gary knows this, the longest verse of the song so well. My knee was killing when we started but the anti-inflammatories took effect when we reached Steel Fell summit. This section was uneventful until we reached The Scafels, apart from the entertainment provided by Gary's dog Seymor and a rescue helicopter.

It had started raining, Broad Stand was wet and there was no rope down it. I had a look, Gary gave me half a second to make a

decision and I went for it and they went off round the long way. I always thought that I had no natural talent for fell running but a glimmer of talent for rock climbing and I was determined to use it here to save myself some energy. I got up with a rockover, a move more often used on E4s but what the hell.

After meeting the rest on the top we all legged it down the long descent to Wasdale for more food, more drink, more drugs, and a bit of sunbathing. Keith and Duncan took us from here and Robin came along for a run. Duncan reckons that he's on first name terms with all the sheep on this leg. Keith kept going on about fish and chips every time Duncan was dishing out food. I thought, "I'll give that man 50p if he can produce some from his bumbag". Jez was having a hard time through this section but we still rattled through the summits and were down to Honister with ample time to spare.

Jon and Robin led off up Dale Head. We saw the sun setting from the top of Robinson and headed down into Keswick, arriving shortly after the scheduled time. I felt relieved more than anything else. We went straight to the chip shop for chips and curry sauce, which, as it happens, is exactly what I ate just before we left 24 hours ago.

The aboriginal's nearest thing to possession of the land is a belonging based on knowledge of the land and you gain some insight into this concept on the Bob Graham songline.

Finally all three of us would like to thank all of those who helped out in any way. See if you can find your name in the list. Rob, Reg, Andy, Graeme, Carl, Mark, Gary, Jeff, Steve, Martin, Keith, Duncan, Robin, Dave, Carol, Helen, Claire, Carol and Alan Greenwood. If anyone wants any help on their attempts, don't hesitate to ask (someone else)

...RESULTS.....RESULTS.....RESULTS.....RE

HALF TOUR OF PENDLE — 9m/1800' — 16th February 1991

1st	P. Hall	Clayton	1.07.38	
22	Dick Crossland	C.V.F.R.	1.14.54	
103	Carol Greenwood	"	1.25.52	2nd lady
140	Allan Greenwood	"	1.32.42	

186 finished

EDALE SKYLINE — 21m/4500' — 24th March 1991

1st	Colin Donnelly	ERYRI	2.32.18	
142	J. Wilkinson	C.V.F.R.	3.33.43	
222	R. Skelton	"	3.56.21	

275 finished

PEN-Y-GHENT RACE — 5½m/1500' — 1st June 1991

1st	C.Roberts	Kendal	44.12	
83	Carol Greenwood	C.V.F.R.	56.41	1st lady
103	Steve Cavell	"	58.58	
105	Allan Greenwood	"	59.24	

184 finished

PADDYS POLE FELL RACE — 4½m/1100' — 4th June 1991

1st	G.Wilkinson	Clayton	29.41	
94	Carol Greenwood	C.V.F.R.	38.17	2nd lady
120	Allan Greenwood	"	39.31	

214 finished

MUNCASTER 'LUCK' FELL RACE — 10m/1800' — 9th June 1991

1st	B. Thompson	C.F.R.	1.15.33
32	Carol Greenwood	C.V.F.R.	1.37.52
53	Allan Greenwood	"	1.42.49

78 finished

50 Miles Circuit Of the Calderdale Way By Irene Neville

It was an ambition of mine to do the Calderdale Way since reading about Paul Frechette, Keith Midgley and Paul Daly who did it about two or three years ago.
With two weeks of free time I decided to set off on it. My friend Linda was going to come with me but as she was going to a party the night before she decided it was unwise.
I started at 8 o,clock at Shelf,dropped off by my husband David. (He was probably hoping that it would be the last he saw of me, no such luck,bad pennies always turn up).
The leg from Shelf to West Vale Iwas not too sure about as I have only done it once before. I took a wrong turning at Norwood Green and got lost for some time, but was soon on course again. From there I messed about trying to get on the canal.I arrived at West Vale two hours later,that leg took too longbut hopefully the next five would be easier. After a while I was slowed downed by a blister on one of my toes,which I got on the Ingleton Fell Race.
Just before going onto the Norland Moors I had to change my socks and redress my blister (toe then felt much better).Moving faster now,ate two KitKats on the way. Later I arrive at Cragg Vale where I had a Coffee and ate my last sandwich and a packet of crisps.15 minutes rest then on my way again.
This leg to Todmorden was my best as I was running on a high,knowing I would be half way round. On this leg Ispoke to a runner from Todmorden Harriers he didn,t believe I would finish it in daylight,(little he knows about Calder Valley Fellrunners). I reached Todmorden Swimming baths where I had a cup of tea and a bun. I again changed my socks and redressed my blister. I stopped here a bit too long.
I then set off for Blackshaw Head,not running just as well But I will walk the hills. lost another 15 minutes on this leg. I could have done with someone to encourage me on here, never mine just keep moving.
I dragged myself up to Wainstalls, the time here was 8.30 p.m. lost more time again.
One more leg to go and I will have finished, my legs ache but I do not feel that tired. My will to finish it was strong and I was now so close. I was hoping not to lose daylight but the darkness was closing in. I was a bit worried but kept on going. The light fades as I hit Queensbury, so for my own safety I picked up a large stick. I then carried on down the Shibden Valley, watching all the shadows.
Eventually I was in the road at the top of Kell Lane but I decided not to chance the last wooded area. I followed the road round to arrive back at Shelf at 10.30. p.m.
It was pouring down with rain so finding a telephone box to call home was great.
Instead of cracking open the champagne Iwas stood in the phone box watching the rain bounce down.

IRENE NEVILLE.

THE WASDALE - a report by C.J.Peart-Binns

13th July 1991

Each year, with suicidal glee, I pick a really hard fell race to run. This year it was the Wasdale!

Stoking up the night before on pasta I was determined to finish off this race. It just about finished off me!

A bowl of four Weetabix and I was ready at 7 o'clock the next morning for the drive up. A pit stop at the Little Chef saw Gary filling up with tagliatelle and coffee and he was ready!

Arriving at half past ten at Wasdale Head was almost an anticlimax. Where were those mountains I'd been warned about? All I could see was a line of mist at about 500 feet and nothing else! 'They're there', I was assured.

Because of the weather conditions the organisers were dithering whether or not to shorten the course, but with a bit of arm-twisting from competitors they said we could go to and then, if the weather had not improved, they would pull us all off the mountain. With some wimps not even deigning to set off in these conditions we set off, with war cries and lamentations, up to the first check point, Whin Rigg. Having handed over my little tag to say I'd been there, I took a bearing off to Easthwaite and was glad to hit Greathall Gill downwards, just where I wanted it to be. I passed over the road, seeing Pete and Robin casually draped over the kerb, cheering me on. Onwards to Seatallan! Here I walked: yes, walked - and stuffed myself full of marzipan, mint cake and draughts of (not Guiness Graham) water. As I was doing so, who should pass me but Jeff Winder who by now I thought should have been four plus miles ahead of me with the leaders! Then Colin Valentine, grinning like a cheshire cat, strolled by. What was going on?!! I found out that a few of the leaders had gone too far to the left and had missed the correct path down Whin Rigg!

The climb to Seatallan is horrendously boggy and long, but the top was reached and, with rapturous cries, I handed over another little tag. Now, with Gary's warning ringing in my ears about going too far to the right on the route to Scoat Fell and to Pillar, I took a fine bearing and headed through the Pots of Ashness. I must then have lost my presence of mind, because I started to climb this steep bank which went on for ever and arrived at the top of Red Pike, two miles to the east of Haycock! Two minutes later a girl arrived, also lost. I took another bearing and got myself back to Haycock in time to meet Carol and Alan Greenwood and some others. I stuck with them for twenty minutes and handed in another tag at Pillar. Then the long drag all the way to Great Gable. Gobbling some more mint cake and sipping some precious water I then trudged on towards Styhead Pass. (Please note that when rocks and shale are wet they are very slippery, to say the least!) At this point I decided to do a bit of bonking and, deciding that I certainly hadn't done enough climbing, I promptly found myself climbing a cairn for no apparent reason! More cake and water saw me comfortably down to Styhead Pass where I met two more runners casually sitting on

a First Aid trunk at a permanent Mountain Rescue post and munching some raisins. A quick dash was the next thing on the menu. Passing Esk Hause the mist lifted its veil for a couple of minutes to give a fantastic view of Grasmere and the Langdale Pikes. It also, unfortunately, showed where the top of Scafell Pike was to be found! Handing in yet another of those tags (three more left) we scampered, crawled, cried and swore all the way to the top of Scafell. Hurrah! No more climbing! Downhill all the way .... With cries of joy we sprinted down the path, turning right at the junction and ..... We were lost! We trudged further down and then the awful truth dawned. We'd ended up on Piers Gill. That sage A.W. writes of Piers Gill as a dangerous place to be - no way up and no way down!

So, with sinking hearts we turned back once more, back up the hill. One of the guys I was with spied a gully on our left so we climbed up and found ourselves on top of Lingmell! A nice place not to be! With much tossing of maps and compasses we eventually managed to come down Goat Crags and the nose to the last checkpoint with my penultimate tag (next to the last for the illiterate) and then down to the finish, on far from steady legs!**

Warning! This race is not to be taken lightly. I found I had taken 7 hours 12 mins to finish - and 44 people did not finish. Be warned!

When asked would I do it again I said yes. The men in white coats are calling for me tomorrow.

** Well done to Gary Webb for coming second! (First next year?) Commiserations to Irene and Linda - and as for Pete Horne and the Houghtons who didn't even start - well, no comment.

RESULTS

1st	James Bulman	Borrowdale	4.20.18
2nd	Gary Webb	C.V.F.R.	4.20.31
53rd	Dave Yates	"	6.03.01

These were Calder Valley's only official finishers. Carol and Allan Greenwood (6hr56min) and Chris Peart-Binns (7hr12min) all finished the course but were timed out as far as the official results were concerned. Irene, Linda and Dick Crossland all retired (I don't know why, the weather did'nt look so bad from my vantage point - the lounge bar of the Wasdale Head Inn). Jeff Winder would have been the fastest vet had he not been disqualified for missing a check point.

RUMOUR IS that in an attempt to out shine our established long distance stars Chris Peart-Binns is planning to visit all the Munros in the Halifax telephone directory.

...RESULTS.....RESULTS.....RESULTS.....RES

FIVE CLOUGHS FELL RACE — 8¾m/2250' — 12th June 1991

1st	S. Thompson	Clayton	75.34	
6th	Steve Houghton	C.V.F.R.	78.53	
18	Duncan Thompson	"	81.05	
53	Carol Greenwood	"		1st lady
58	Graham Fry	"		

131 finished

Juniors race — Deerstones — 3 miles

1st	Jon Smith	C.V.F.R.	24.30

SKIDDAW FELL RACE — 9m/2700' — 7th July 1991

1st	B. Thompson	Cumberland	1.06.05	
58	Carol Greenwood	C.V.F.R.	1.21.30	1st lady
111	Allan Greenwood	"	1.30.58	

176 finished

BOOTLE BLACKCOMBE FELL RACE — 5½m/1900' — 14th July 1991

1st	G.Byers	C.F.R.	42.14	
27th	Carol Greenwood	C.V.F.R.	50.10	1st Lady
56	Allan Greenwood	"	57.32	

74 finished

MOEL SIABOD FELL RACE — 6.2m/2300' — 20th July 1991

1st	Hefin Griffitns	Hebog	47.50
17	Duncan Thompson	C.V.F.R.	54.24
18	Paul Cleary	"	54.34
53	Mick Banks	"	62.44

Rumour is that one of our founder members is to propose a motion at this years F.R.A. AGM that in 'A' Long races at least one checkpoint should be optional for veteran runners.

Mist, Moorland and Mountains. Wasdale 1991

A personal account by Allan Greenwood

Carol and Roughlee (the Beagle pup that thinks he's human) picked me up from work on Friday night, and we drove up to the Devoke Water road where we spent the night in the hippy-bus. The views were splendid, not a cloud to be seen and every peak silhouetted against orange and purple; long after sunset. During the night the rain started and Saturday dawned bringing mist andlow cloud, wind and rain. We had no doubts though, we were not going to let a bit of clag stop us running in our favourite area of Lakeland.

Whe Hwe arrived to pick up our numbers, we found quite a gathering of Calder Valley runners, including Pete Horne, looking very natty in his cycling cap and cagoule. We were told that the race might be cancelled and an alternative 'low level' route be used- up, round the back of Kirk fell and down - about 5 miles with 1500' of climbing up to Beck Head, for £3.50.

I personally didn't think the weather was that bad, but obviously the organisers were only thinking of our safety, and in the light of recent fell race tragedy, their concern was justified. 10:45 am and Danny Hughes emerges from the registration tent, ordering his commitee to "come over here out of earshot of this lot". A debate began and i heard something mentioned about starting the race and cutting it short at Pillar,(about ½ way).Then, i noticed that Jeff Winder had joined the debate and i heard him say something like "Nay we ought to lengthen t' course" Anyway, happily a decision was made and the announcement was made. "Er Ladies and Gents, we will set you off on the usual route,but if conditions don't improve we will bring you back after the Pillar checkpoint" So we didn't actually know, as we set off, whether we were doing 12 miles or 21.

11:10 am and we were on the start line at Brackenclose, "Ok away you go" and we were off up (maps out readers!) Straighthead Gill towards Illgill Head and on to the first checkpoint on Whin Rigg.

The mist was very thick although the wind had subsided and it was quite warm if, like me,you were clad to conquer the elements (two prs socks, thermal tights, shorts,2 Lifa tops,cag hat & gloves!

After the first checkpoint which was easy to find by following everyone else,it was off to find the sharp right turning, off the main path, down Greathall Gill. By now i had caught Carol up and we were with a bunch of five or six. After a time we reckoned we'd gone about far enough and turned off right. Down we went, over rocks, ferns & grass when we should have been on a scree path. After 3 or 4 minutes out came the map, puzzled faces, much pointing, away again down and contouring round slightly 'till we hit the path about 2/3 of the way down. The mist cleared and we saw the flags which would guide us to the road, where Steve Houghton and P.c. Horne (still in natty cap) offered us water and told us that we're just 2 mins behind Jeff Winder!

The route to Greendale Gill is flagged over private farm land then it's off up into the mist again to Seatallan. Carol and myself had been dropped by now so the navigating was left to my trusty Silva compass and luck. ONwards and forever upwards over moorland, i decide its time i had my bananas, open the bumbag and, "On no it's banana surprise!" I scoop the puree of my burst fruit with my fingers and my food had became a drink. Onwards again for an eternity in thick mist, a hundred summit cairns loom ahead and pass as rocks, until the real summit cairn appears right in front of us. I feel alittle relieved and quietly pleased with myself.

"Your'e 97th..." says the checkpoint man. Off we go on a 45 degrees bearing, incredulous. 97th? How can we be? We're nearly last.but there were loads behind us on Whin Rigg. Over rough moorland, following a magnetic pointer, studmarks appear on a patch of peat, we must be right? Or maybe they're wrong too?

We hit the climb up to the Red Pike/Scoat fell path. Up we go, not far up this one. Jelly Babies and orange juice get us up and we see the wall. Wall? What wall? It looks like the one on Haycock. We follow the wall as it climbs up on grass, Ah.. says I, we're on the climb up to Scoat fell.

Onwards rapidly ascending thrilled at knowing we're not far off course. Then it starts to get a bit rocky, I can just make out the track over the wall going off to Steeple.

Yes Scoat Fell, the wall ends and cuts sharp left. As we clamber over boulders, A voice shouts out, 'Hey up there's some more here', Its Niel Denby (of Denby Dale, & FRA magazine Editor) and whos that with him? Blimey its Chris Peart where've you Binns!! Do you know where you are? asks Denby, "aye" says i, "Scoat Fell, over there is Steeple", pointing behind him. "over there will be Red Pike, we're off down here to Pillar." "Nay mate, you're on Haycock, we've been down into Ennerdale so we should know, its the bend in the wall you see." "No" says i, "i could swear... Scoat... so bouldery..." Anyway i turn to Carol, come on lets see if we can reach Pillar. Check compass... over boulders, Denby Binns and there are a few more who were huddled under boulders, begin to follow. Suddenly Denby pipes up, "Hey look, theres the guy who we were following before we got lost, going off into the mist," "Hey mate do you know where you are?" asks Denby?" "Oh we've been to Red Pike and Dore Head says the stranger." "Bloody 'ell" i say to Carol quietly, now were going up rocks (must be Black Crag) if we can keep with these we might not look so bad especially if they send us down off Pillar. Down again over boulders and up, yes, this is Pillar and i think Im 94th or so! At Pillar summit i ask the marshal with the black stetson if we're carrying on. "Ooye" he says, "What? The full course?" I ask unsure of his reply "Ooye, as royte foll coorse, ooye, want some watta?" He points to an old motor oil container on the ground and i hurriedly pass it to Carol then take a mouthful, As i put it back, the marshal says "see you, av a good run", "ooye" i reply (must be the water.)

The mist clears at Black Sail and round to Beck Head we go. The other runners are starting to leave us trailing. We're on our own climbing Gable sharing a mars bar, and half way up i start to feel very cold. I mention it to Carol and suddenly feel a little dizzy. She knows the cure. A big hug, get the circulation going. I dont know how long we spent locked with our arms round each other in the mist and wind but i bet it was 4 mins. I feel better now so up we go, me with hat and gloves back on as we soon reach the summit. The marshals tell us that we've just missed the cut off time at this checkpoint by 4 mins, but they take our tags and tell us we can go on and complete the course, so we get our certificates. The rest of the checkpoints will still be manned and there are 12 more runners behind us. We quickly dropdown to Sty Head and out of the mist. Its a beautiful sunny day back in the real world. Up to Esk Hause shelter where there sits a blue rucksack but no marshal. Thats it, over to Broad Crag and we've cracked it. We know this like the back of our hands. Up we go into the mist again, over big rocks and boulders, and as the mist clears a bit we see about 8 runners coming over from our left. Brilliant! It puts new life into tired legs. As we catch them up i notice that 4 are carrying rucksacks. One at the back of the bunch turns round, "Are you doing the race? Well dont follow us, were pacing ~~these 2 on~~ a B.G.R. ~~were~~ going up Broad Crag." "Righto so when you start climbing we need to go left to little Narrowcove." "Yes thats it." "Okay, see you, good luck!" Off we go, too far left and end up nearly at Green Crag. We should have followed them, we'd have got to Scafell Pike in the long run. Luckily a short rock climb got

us back on the right route and we met some walkers. As we asked them if this was the right way, they asked us if they were right for Esk Hause. Up to the Pike and a relief as we saw marshals still there who told us we were 73rd. No more mistakes now as Carol leads off the Pike and spot on to the thin path on Lingmell. She speeds up on the level ground knowing that she'll be slower on the steep descent. Down to the stile on Lingmell nose and a cheery marshal collects our tally and tells us we're 66th! Down, down and out of the mist we go as all Wasdale opens up before us the campsite, lake and the finish.

A most enjoyable day spent amongst the hills we love most. 6hrs 56 mins and Roughlee must be wondering where we are. The only thing to spoil our day, is Danny Hughes' refusal to give us our certificates, "tough luck" he says "your timed out."

UP & DOWN

According to Dave Woodhead, Up & Down magazine is fast becoming like Calder Valleys photo gallery. True, many of the club have had an appearance including Brian and Steve on recent front covers and Duncan, Jeff, Carol and Irene featuring inside. did anyone notice anything faintly familiar about the June/August edition competition though ? (Surprisingly, in the answer to the puzzle, Rod was NOT the one who was late !!!)

..RESULTS.....RESULTS.....RESULTS.....RES

Race Results.

Tuesday,July 9th.Heathcliffe and Cathy Canter.CS.

1,	Richard Pallister	Pud & Bram	38.23
28,	Steve Skelton	C.V.F.R	43.36
37,	Brian Horsley	"	44.42
49,	Carol Greenwood	"	45.42
62,	Mick Banks	"	46.53
66,	Graham Spencer	"	47.10
75,	Steve Cavell	"	48.06
77,	Pete Regan	"	48.13
84,	Andy Thompson	"	49.28
85,	Alan Greenwood	"	49.42
88,	Trevor Redmond	"	49.55
121,	Mick Burns	"	57.30
124,	Irene Neville	"	58.02

147 runners finished.

Saturday,July 13th,Mytholmroyd Fell Race,BM.

1	G Damani		50.59
34	Andy Thompson	C.V.F.R	60.29
36	Graham Spencer	"	60.49
46	Steve Cavell	"	63.07
48	Gordon Shelton	"	64.17
52	Trevor Redmond	"	65.20
65	J Smith	"	69.57

70 runners finished.

Wednesday,7th August 1991'Sheepstones Relay.

Position	Team	Runner	Leg Time	Overall Time
1 st	Rossendale,	S Livsey,	22 56	22 56
"	"	P Irwin ,	24 09	47 05
"	"	A Schofield,	24 27	71 32
6th	Calder Valley A,	D Goldie,	25 59	25 59
"	"	D Thompson,	25 30	51 29
"	"	J Winder,	25 17	76 46
12th	Calder Valley B,	C PeartBinns,	27 37	27 37
"	"	R Skelton,	26 13	53 50
"	"	A Wimpenny,	27 25	81 15
23rd	Bradford Old Boys,	M Banks,	29 47!!!!	29 47
"	"	I Hartman,	30 21!!!!!	60 08
"	"	A Thompson,	28 04	88 12
39th	Halifax Ladies	L Hayles,	35 54	35 54
"	"	L Beverby,	39 10	75 04
"	"	I Neville,	36 52	111 56.

40 Teams competed.

A special report by Andy Wimpenny

ALL FOR A BOTTLE OF WHISKEY ('A' Class Saunders)

July 6th/7th 1991 Start - Grasmere GR 085345

Arrangements had been made well in advance, we were to travel to Grasmere - Rod, myself, and a chap from Huddersfield called Rod Shaw, a friend of Rod's. We arranged to meet at Rods house at 18:45. Rod turned up at 19:30 hrs and starts to pack last minute things!

Having set off from Rods in the wrong direction we eventually arrived in Ambleside at about 21:30hrs, stopping at Zefferellis for a pizza. Nutcutlet and Graeme were waiting for us. After our meal we drove to Grasmere, Mark and Graeme to their tent Rod Shaw to his car, Rod and myself to a B a B straight opposite the registration field.

DAY 1 - After registering we made our way to the start about 3km or so it seemed. Our start time was 08:42 so we had plenty of time. Mark and Graeme had been long gone 08:04.

08:42 we were away after picking up our check points we decide to follow the stream to CP1 GR 095354. Many were going up and over but a steady climb looked the best route. From CP1 we had a very long run to Hard Tarn CP2 GR 138348 this meant traversing to Grisdale Hause then ascending to the Hellvelyn ridge then a very rocky descent down the side of High Craggs.

On the traverse to Grisdale Hause we met up with Pete Horne and Richard Kellett their start time had been 08:28, and the first checkpoint the same as ours. But like Gary and Jeff in the Karrimor went the wrong way - following the Carrock and Beda Fell classes. (could this be the navigational cock-up of the year?)

From Hard Tarn our next checkpoint, 3, was on marshy ground under Nethermost Cove GR 143350 a simple up and over (that was one of the easiest bits all weekend). From 3 to 4 GR 197332 was a long traverse of the Hellvelyn Range, that was after we had negotiated an horrendous climb on to Striding Edge, then onto Hellvelyn Summit itself. By now the weather was extremly hot and drinking was top priority. The C.P. itself was on the Thirlmere side of Watson Dodd, at a stream outlet into Mill Gill. By this time we were on our own, and a long run lay ahead of us to cp 5 GR 234328 which was situated in some tumilus above Threlkeld Quarries.

On the traverse to CP 5 my feet began to get very sore (too much traversing), and we began to slow up a little allthough Rod found a really good sheep trod under Clough Head. As we rounded the fell I looked across at Blencathra and memories of the month before came flooding back of my B.G. attempt. This revived me a bit. We strayed a little bit too far and passed the C/P. This was soon rectified as we could see the old coach road and fence and knew we had come too far over. Having reached this check we asked the marshall if team no. 63 (Mark & Graeme) had been through, to our delight at that time, they had not and we were in 5th position.

We headed for the coach road, some easy running to get to C/P 6 GR 225346 this was situated at the foot of Mart Crag. The young lad clipping our tallies was cooking his dinner, 'By it did smell good'.

Our next objective was to climb up Great Dodd, by now the air was still and very hot & humid, we followed Mosedale Beck up stream to a sheep fold and then Rowan Tree Beck up the back side of the fell. At approx. 750m contour we traversed to pick up the path back along the Hellvelyn Ridge. C/P 7 was situated at the top of an old pipeline GR 166360. Having followed the ridge as far as Sticks Pass we contoured by the ski tow shed and across to Brown Dodd where a steep descent brought us to a river crossing (Glenridding Beck) and a killer of a climb to the C/P. Seven down and one to go on this first day. A contour under Birkhouse Moor brought us to the final C/P 8, in between Blea Cove and The Nab GR 164369. From this point you could see the overnight camp. We picked a good line through the craggs to pick up the path at the side of Mires Beck and this took us straight into the site. We had been out 6½hrs.

At the overnight camp Pete and Richard are already there, along with Jez and his girlfriend and Graham Fry and his partner - no sign of Mark and Graeme.

Having pitched our tent alongside Pete & Richards we discuss the days run. All seem in good spirits if a little tired and sunburnt. Having cooked a meal of pasta and soup and a couple of cans of lager, we laze around, at about 1930hrs Graeme and Mark arrive, fully clothed - jeans etc. - not running gear. Apparantly Graeme had badly bruised his foot on the descent to C/P 2 and they had retired. Rod and Myself felt a little sorry for them !! A bottle of whiskey was on the line. So we all tripped of down to the pub (I thought this was a M/M not a lads night out).

On the climb over Middle Dodd Jeff and his partner began to pull away from us, I was trying to get plenty of food down and Rod was still Marching along in front. Once we got over the col we picked up the path from Red Screes to cross Scandale Pass , as we began to climb again I had what I would describe as a MEGGGA-BONK. Rod was sympathetic with me and we sat down for a while, we could see the next C/P 7 GR 111382 which was situated on a knoll NW of High Hartsop Dodd Fell but I was too knackered to carry on, (at which point I am told I fell asleep). Anyway having rested and eaten some more Rod decided that it would be easier to carry on than retire. So off we set, after all the easy running of the morning we now found ourselves on rocky, pathless terrain and my condition did'nt seem to be helping much. Fron C/P7 we contoured under the Fairfield fells (Dove and Hart Crag) to C/P8 GR122367. Another col, below Cawk Cove this proved a little difficult to find and the traverse round to it seemed never ending. Eight down one to go, a stiff climb and scramble brought us out just to the left of Fairfield summit, all down hill now, so Rod said. We contoured round Great Higg to the coll and a path down to oud right had been worn by the vast number of runners/walkers heading for C/P 9 GR 078349 situated at the southern end of Allcock Tarn.

From here on in the route was flagged to the finish GR 073342. I was absolutley goosed when we reached the finishing tent, never have I felt so ill, not even after doing the Bob Graham Round. All I wanted to do was lay down and go to sleep, I was too tired to eat or drink.

We'd been out so long (8½hrs) that they'd had the prize presentation and nearly everyone had gone home. I must admit though, being dead on my feet for half the second day I still thoroughly enjoyed the weekend, so here's to the Elite Karrimor (I must be mad)

Andy Wimpenny

N.B. Graeme/Mark - We are still waiting for the bottle of malt!

DAY 2 - Up nice and early, well I was, Rod likes his kip. I began making breakfast, strawberry musli and Complan (not to be recommended, especially if the Complan is strawberry flavoured). Rich fruit cake and custard. Rod was still in his sleeping bag - only half awake.

Having eaten and packed away we left Mark and Graeme snoring in their tent and made our way to the start - located two miles away at Side Farm on the eastern side of Ullswater.

Eight o'clock arrives and off we go along the path at the side of the lake. At the path junction under Gray Crag we decide to follow the Bowfell and other classes who are heading off towards High Dodd. Our objective was the summit of Long Crag GR 191411 We were the only pair, or so it seemed, from our class to take this route - bearing off towards Birk Fell as the ground levelled. As we crossed the fell we heard a rustlling in the bracken and a large deer bounded across our path, what a brilliant sight. On reaching C/P 1 we were in 4th place.

On the way to C/P 2 Jeff Coulson and his partner caught us up, C/P 2 GR 178415 was situated in some marshy ground just off the main footpath to Place Fell from Howtown A bad line and route choice cost us time on the way to C/P 3, Angle Tarn Pikes GR 147414. We decided to take a straight line and avoid too much climbing to Boardale Hause, this proved fatal, we lost another place and got into some very steep and craggy ground. At Boardale Hause you could see a faint trod which led to the back of the Pikes but Rod said we should follow the main path. I disagreed but decided to follow Rod as he was the navigator.

From Angletarn Pikes it was a straight forward line along Satura Crag and round to C/P 4 GR 128437 which was situated just below The Knott, on the north side. On this section we passed a team and hung in behind J. Coulson and his partner, we were still with them when we reached C/P5 GR 108405 which was a disused quarry. At this point I began to feel tired but not wishing to slow Rod down pushed on across what could only be discribed as a horrendous boulder field which eventually brought us to C/P6 GR 089402 which was the car park on the Kirkstone Road to Patterdale.

MOUNT SKIP FELL RACE 31/8/91 4½m/1000' report by Rod Sutcliffe

It was a warm, fine, humid day for this year's race. This lead to a record field and a well attended Gala. The race was a prominent feature of the Gala this year and was well appreciated by the crowd.

The race was also the finale of the FRAIntermediate and Junior Championship Series. The junior categories and overall championship winners were William Styan and Helen Berry, giving Holmfirth a clean sweep in the Junior FRA Championship. Mark Rice was the first Intermediate runner to finish.

William Styan was also the overall race winner after a flying descent in a time of 30 minutes and 7 seconds, just 7 seconds outside the race record. The perpetual bridesmaid, Robert Jackson of Horwich, came in second for the fourth year running. He must be getting fed up but he was very good humoured about it this year and in honour of his achievement we are inaugurating the Robert Jackson Trophy for the second place runner. Mark Rice, last year's winner, came in third.

Another notable achievement was Ann Buckley's win in the Ladies race in a new record time of 36 minutes 47 seconds. John Hope of Achille Ratti and Kay Pierce of Clayton-le-Moors took the Veterans prizes. The winning team was Pudsey and Bramley's trio of Gary Devine, Colin Walker and Paul Stephenson.

Ben Woods of Keighley Road Runners and Ben Brooks of Calder Valley won the Under 16 and Under 13 categories of the Junior Race but there were no girls in this race this year.

This is now a well established race in the calendar and we are looking for someone to break the 30 minute mark next year. It looks like you will have to do this if you are going to win the race, Robert!

1st	William Styan	Holmfirth	30.07
15	Dave Goldie	C.V.F.R.	33.00
23	Jon Smith	"	34.34
30	Andy Wimpenny	"	35.17
36	G. Woodhead	"	36.04
57	Eddie Proctor	"	39.08
59	Ian Hartman	"	39.23
60	Tony Bradley	"	39.25
62	Pete White	"	39.40
68	Chris Peart-Binns	"	40.47
70	John Riley	"	41.07
91	Domonic Rivron	"	46.58
96	B. Southwell	"	48.26
102	Dennis Commissar	"	55.23

JUNIOR RACE - 2¼m/500'

1st	Ben Woods	15	C.V.F.R.	16.36
2	Liam Parry	15	"	16.56
3	Kevin Boxden	15	"	16.56
6	Ben Brooks	12	"	19.23
8	Graham Bailey	14	"	19.35
10	Russel Hartman	10	"	21.17

...RESULTS.....RESULTS.....RESULTS.....RES

SEDBERGH HILLS RACE 14m/6000' 18th August 1991

1st	Kieth Anderson	Ambleside	1.57.11
23	Gary Webb	C.V.F.R.	2.13.51
28	Jeff Winder	"	2.16.11
33	Duncan Thompson	"	2.17.43
45	Steve Houghton	"	2.20.15
53	Dick Crossland	"	2.24.43
63	Greg Houghton	"	2.27.26
85	Mark Bramall-Pimlott	"	2.32.25
103	Chris Peart-Binns	"	2.37.53
106	Andy Wimpenny	"	2.38.39
132	Rod Sutcliffe	"	2.43.32
147	E. Proctor	"	2.47.05
151	Steve Cavell	"	2.47.30
170	Carl Greenwood	"	2.52.36
172	Richard Kellett	"	2.53.17
180	Graham Spencer	"	2.55.08
191	Pete Regan	"	3.00.45
200	Trevor Redmond	"	3.04.02
205	Graham Fry	"	3.05.12
209	Richard Benn	"	3.08.50
220	Graeme Woodward	"	3.12.21

DUFTON PIKE 2m/1200' 31st August 1991

Report by Pete Round

1st	Steve Hawkins	Bingley	15.55	
24	Steve Houghton	C.V.F.R.	18.52	
33	Pete Round	"	20.08	
40	Carol Greenwood	"	20.51	1st lady
60	Allan Greenwood	"	23.00	

70 finished

It took just three hours to drive to this popular classic fell race (including a wrong turn after Appleby) but Steve and I talked about races-gone-by and injuries so were quite 'psyched up'.

Quite a large show Dufton, horse jumping and cattle, raffles etc., people everywhere eating ice creams and a run up the little hill. It took us about 15 minutes to find registration and at 12.20 there were only 30odd entries, oh dear!

We got changed and went for a jog. No sign of Jeff-wheres Dufton-Winder anywhere but we bumped into Allan and Carol who were doing a tour of show races.

The junior race got off first and was won by a Bingley lad from a field rangeing from a 6' Scottish guy down to a whipper-snapper of 3'

We lined up and set off at the drop of a hankie, then 100 yards later had to climb over a fence (which collapsed) and 200 yards later another fence (which collapsed) then onto the fell.

Level running so far but getting steeper, and the pace not as fast as I thought, this is probably due to the heat. The climb steepened to very steep and I started walking. I glanced round to see Steve right behind me, untill he passed me, then he was in front of me. Another couple of minutes and he pulled 10-15 yards away as we reached the col.

I thought, after the col its a long steep climb to the summit and I've got 29 points - I'll let him go. Just then Carol came past, "Hello there" she said, "Oh shit" thought I as she pulled away. But, from the col to the summit was'nt steep, or long and was easily in sight as the leaders came ambling down.

I did'nt see the first few, too busy trying to catch Carol (with the thoughts of Allan coming past next) but saw Billy & Colin and a couple of other familiars. At the top Carol was about 5 yards ahead and I descended a bit faster than her but Steve had gone almost out of sight. It wasn't all that steep a descent but a little hard underfoot and the finish soon comes into sight for a prompt collapse and coughing session and murmers all around of "bloody horrible race".

Steve Hawkins won in a record time of 15.55 beating the old record by 9secs. Carol was 1st lady home, Steve and I were just also-rans and Allan was'nt timed in (we guessed approx 60th)

As we got the results the race organiser said, "A runner phoned from Halifax at 11am he said he was going past Dufton on holiday and asked - where's Dufton?". We reckon it must have been Jeff.

So we set off back in the scorching summer sun stopping at Devils Bridge for a cuppa and watch the loonies jump off the bridge. A good day out, a good race, a good club turnout? and goodbye.

Pete Round.

PERIS HORSESHOE FELL RACE — 17m/7500' — 21st September 1991

1st	P.Brownson	Pennine F.R.	3.25. ?
eq.4	Gary Webb	C.V.F.R.	3.30.05
9	Duncan Thompson	"	3.38.05
10	Steve Houghton	"	3.39.04
17	Gregg Houghton	"	3.52.01
22	Rod Sutcliffe	"	3.56.54
39	Graeme Woodward	"	4.10.33
52	Robin Skelton	"	4.26.33
74	Pete Regan	"	4.49.01

ORDNANCE SURVEY LAKES MOUNTAIN RACE — 'O' — 15th September 1991

1st	Billy Bland	Borrowdale	3.28.47
	Andy Wimpenny	C.V.F.R.	4.38.45
	Duncan Thompson	"	4.40.32
	Pete Horne	"	5.00.06
	Stewart Gardener	"	6.01.08

...RESULTS.....RESULTS.....RESULTS.....RES

BEN NEVIS RACE 10m/4400' 7th Sept 1991

1st	David Rodgers	Lochaber AC	1.33.33	
7th	Gary Webb	C.V.F.R.	1.38.59	
51	Steve Houghton	"	1.56.26	
85	Rod Sutcliffe	"	2.01.02	
95	Pete Horne	"	2.02.54	
96	Graeme Woodward	"	2.02.58	
100	Gregg Houghton	"	2.03.37	
106	Carol Greenwood	"	2.04.41	2nd lady
114	Richard Kellett	"	2.05.40	
118	Andy Thompson	"	2.06.10	
136	Chris Peart-Binns	"	2.09.14	
154	Ian Hartman	"	2.13.04	
186	Brian Horsley	"	2.18.10	
195	Trevor Redmond	"	2.19.50	
202	Pete Regan	"	2.21.08	
219	Allan Greenwood	"	2.23.49	
255	Linda Hayles	"	2.30.00	
269	Grahame Fry	"	2.33.15	
286	John Riley	"	2.36.03	
314	Steve Kirkbride	"	2.44.06	
338	Michael Burns	"	2.53.29	
345	Russell Arrandale	"	2.56.44	
353	Irene Neville	"	3.00.05	

A very hot day resulted in slower times than normal, even the summit marshalls were able to carry out their duties clad only in shorts; and the views ? you'd better ask Steve Kirkbride who reckonsthat he sat down at the top for ten minutes, not to rest, but to take in the view.

Gary led the Calder Valley home with a very fine 7th place. Carol had a very good climb being leading lady at the summit by several minutes but lost out on the descent being overtaken by Ros Evans (Lochaber) who eventually put 44 seconds between them at the finish I'm told that Ros Evans is the married name of Ros Coates who has previously won the ladies race four times with a best time of 1.44.25.

Special mention must go to Linda who, allthough failing by just one second to achieve her target for this years Ben, spurred several male Calder Valleys into their fastest ever descent.

TIPS FOR NEXT YEAR'S BEN NEVIS RACE SUGGESTED BY THE GREEN BUS MOB

HOW TO ACHIEVE A PB	HOW TO MISS OUT ON A PB
Give Colin Donnelly your race number	Give Jamie Smith your race number
Bring enough food, preferably your own pasta recipe, to last the whole weekend	Eat at the Elvanfoot Cafe and catch Salmonella poisoning
Order a pint of shandy in the Volunteers and leave most of it	Drink plenty of Guinness the night before the race
Get a single room at the B&B and sleep in until midday	Share a room with someone who has a watch which beeps every hour or has an alarm set for six o'clock which he cannot turn off
Remember the Club Statistician's rule that the result stands even if you miss out one checkpoint (i.e the summit)	Make sure you stick to the paths
Wear Ambre Solaire Factor 2 and bright yellow shades	Get dazzled by your mate's shades
Get rid of your bum bag within half a mile of the start and collect it from your support team on the way back	Carry: cag, waterproof trousers, hat, gloves, whistle, map, compass, torch, emergency rations & electric shaver
Keep your best short cuts a secret from your club mates so they don't get too crowded	Use short cuts suggested by your mate and find them so crowded that you have to queue
Get your girl friend/wife to pace you on the road at the end and then send her back to distract your mates while you make a dash for the finish line	Get distracted by your mate's girl friend/wife

all else fails and your race isn't going to plan, stop to admire the view at the summit, have a shave and collect the Victor Kiam Trophy.

THE NORTHOWRAM 5

A small village tucked away on the outskirts of Halifax was the picturesque scene for this epic road race.

A quick check round to see if any really hardened fell runners were down - oh no! ... is that Gary?!! ...whew, it isn't - it's Richard Kellett!!

Well, a quick warm up, so I'm shattered before we start (good excuse) and we line up for the start.

A sudden feeling of loneliness indicates that somehow I'm in the firing line at the front but, aha, I'm not alone: a familiar striped vest and a grin with Calder Valley written all over it is on my right.

The siren goes and we're off: Richard Kellett,definitely showing how it's done, streaks to the front (clothed - he's married now) with three others, leaving yours truly heroically breathing dust in the rear.

Down the first straight and suddenly there are only three in front of me. Wherefore art thou, Richard? - sorry, wrong scene. Round the corner a traffic warden holds up his hand but, tragically, not for me to stop. He smiles pityingly and waves me on.

Sweeping gently into the main street of Northowram, eyeballs on stalks and an elephant on my chest, I look despairingly at the crowd who cheer moronically but enthusiastically at this idiotic pastime. On to the second lap without a pause and now the beer and curries (see Graham Woodward for further details) are really saying Hi! More places are lost due to sightseeing and ogling the local beauties.

Coming back into Northowram for the last lap, a voice from on high cries, 'Come on Chris'! Is that Andy Thompson I spy lurking near the pub looking calm and relaxed? 'He'll be relaxed when I've finished with him' I mutter to myself as I rush (should say 'crawl') by.

'Did I really say Northowram was small?' I mumble to myself on the last lap as I sprint round a corner, narrowly missing two ladies wobbling on their second lap. I dash valiantly in front of a Clayton-le-Moors runner, helpfully treading on his feet and gently elbowing him in the stomach. No time for apologies ... must go!

A quick dash through the school yard and the finishing line looms into view. Finishing to raptured cheers of delirium I collapse in a heap. Nearby a child asks, 'Daddy, why is that man lying on the ground and making funny gargling noises?' Why indeed!

I'll be back next year.

All the profits from the race went to Action Research which helps invalid children.

Results:	1st Chris Norris (Bingley Harriers)	25.23 secs
	35th Christopher Peart-Binns (CVFR)	29.34 secs
	45th Richard Kellett (CVFR)	30.06
	176 Denis Commisar (CVFR)	41.57

213 ran.

C.J.Peart-Binns
5th June 1991

CALDER VALLEY FELL RUNNERS 1991 CHAMPIONSHIP

Race Results (continued)

Pos.	Name	Time	Champ pts	Handicap	Adjusted Time	H'cap pts
	RACE 8: STOODLEY PIKE FELL RACE (BS 3.5m/700ft) - WEDNESDAY 3RD JULY					
1.	Andy Peace	17.51				
12.	Gary Webb	19.10	30	1.10	18.00	3
28.	Jeff Winder	20.00	29	2.17	17.43	5
38.	Robin Skelton	20.13	28	4.16	15.57	21
58.	Graeme Woodward	21.16	27	4.44	16.32	14
62.	Chris Peart-Binns	21.25	26	5.50	15.35	22
63.	Rod Sutcliffe	21.28	25	4.40	16.48	12
72.	Steve Skelton	21.41	24	3.51	17.50	4
73.	Brian Horsley	21.43	23	4.54	16.49	11
75.	Richard Kellett	21.48	22	5.47	16.01	20
83.	Carl Greenwood	22.05	21	5.12	16.53	10
84.	M Bramall-Pimlott	22.07	20	5.40	16.27	15
86.	Jon Wilkinson	22.15	19	6.53	15.22	26
88.	Chris Godridge	22.21	18	6.53	15.28	24
90.	Carol Greenwood	22.25	17	9.34	12.51	29
98.	Andy Thompson	22.35	16	6.15	16.20	16
107.	Ian Hartman	22.57	15	5.36	17.21	8
114.	Stewart Gardner	23.11	14	-	-	2
123.	Dennis Gildea	23.28	13	6.53	16.35	13
126.	Mick Banks	23.34	12	5.57	17.37	6
129.	Pete Regan	23.38	11	7.32	16.06	19
138.	Graham Spencer	23.56	10	8.24	15.32	23
142.	Trevor Redmond	23.59	9	7.49	16.10	18
148.	Leahn Parry	24.09	8	-	-	2
159.	Steve Cavell	24.32	7	8.21	16.11	17
165.	Tony Bradley	24.46	6	-	-	2
173.	Allan Greenwood	25.02	5	9.38	15.24	25
188.	John Riley	25.29	4	8.24	17.05	9
191.	Graham Bailey	25.36	3	-	-	2
215.	Michael Burns	26.35	2	12.26	14.09	27
221.	Linda Hayles	26.55	1	14.56	11.59	30
222.	Christopher Nuttall	27.02	1	9.38	17.24	7
226.	J. Sloane	27.12	1	-	-	2
238.	David Ayling	28.07	1	-	-	2
240.	Irene Neville	28.18	1	15.14	13.04	28
265.	Dennis Commissar	32.59	1	-	-	2
	RACE 9: WASDALE FELL RACE (AL 21m/9,000ft) - SATURDAY 13TH JULY					
1.	James Bulman	4.20.18				
2.	Gary Webb	4.20.31	30	15.45	4.04.46	30
53.	Dave Yates	6.03.01	29	-	-	26
72.	Carol Greenwood	7.05.??	28	75.15	5.49.45	28
73.	Allan Greenwood	7.05.??	27	80.30	5.44.30	29
76.	Chris Peart-Binns	7.10.??	26	38.30	6.31.30	27
DQ.	Jeff Winder		25			26
	RACE 10: TURNSLACK FELL RACE (AM 8m/2,000ft) - SATURDAY 27TH JULY					
1.	Steve Hawkins	56.55				
23.	Jeff Winder	64.48	30	5.44	59.04	27
34.	Duncan Thompson	66.44	29	5.12	61.32	23
82.	Ian Hartman	72.23	28	13.52	58.31	28
98.	Robin Skelton	74.10	27	13.20	60.50	25
102.	Andy Thompson	74.39	26	14.08	60.31	26

CALDER VALLEY FELL RUNNERS 1991 CHAMPIONSHIP

Race Results (continued)

Pos.	Name	Time	Champ pts	Handicap	Adjusted Time	H'cap pts
	RACE 10: TURNSLACK FELL RACE (AM 8m/2,000ft) - SATURDAY 27TH JULY continued					
109.	Eddie Proctor	74.58	25	-	-	21
110.	Graham Fry	75.02	24	25.36	49.26	30
168.	Steve Cavell	81.49	23	18.32	63.17	22
196.	Linda Hayles	87.19	22	30.16	57.03	29
213.	Irene Neville	93.28	21	32.00	61.28	24
	RACE 11: BORROWDALE FELL RACE (AL 17m/6,500ft) - SATURDAY 3RD AUGUST					
1.	Gavin Bland	2.40.37				
25.	Jeff Winder	3.10.15	30	17.51	2.52.24	28
28.	Paul Cleary	3.10.30	29	-	-	17
32.	Gary Webb	3.11.56	28	12.45	2.59.11	27
54.	Dick Crossland	3.22.48	27	31.10	2.51.38	30
59.	Duncan Thompson	3.23.51	26	18.08	3.05.43	25
63.	Rod Sutcliffe	3.24.24	25	32.18	2.52.06	29
126.	Greg Houghton	3.40.44	24	35.25	3.05.19	26
142.	Steve Houghton	3.44.28	23	25.30	3.18.58	21
177.	Chris Peart-Binns	3.54.03	22	31.10	3.22.53	20
225.	Carl Greenwood	4.08.39	21	36.50	3.31.49	19
257.	Graham Spencer	4.19.11	20	1.02.20	3.16.51	23
265.	Steve Cavell	4.20.22	19	1.02.20	3.18.02	22
317.	Eddie Proctor	4.47.22	18	-	-	17
324.	Linda Hayles	4.50.01	17	1.34.21	3.15.40	24
352.	Irene Neville	5.20.10	16	1.40.52	3.39.18	18
	RACE 12: GATEGILL FELL RACE (AS 4m/1,500ft) - SUNDAY 11TH AUGUST					
1.	Kenny Stuart	26.30				
6.	Gary Webb	28.??	30			28
20.	Robin Skelton	?????	29			28
4?.	Linda Hayles	?????	28			28
	RACE 13: SEDBERGH HILLS RACE (AL 14m/6,000ft) - SUNDAY 18TH AUGUST					
1.	Keith Anderson	1.57.11				
23.	Gary Webb	2.13.51	30	10.30	2.03.21	23
28.	Jeff Winder	2.16.11	29	16.06	2.00.05	26
33.	Duncan Thompson	2.17.43	28	14.56	2.02.47	25
45.	Steve Houghton	2.20.15	27	21.00	1.59.15	27
53.	Dick Crossland	2.24.23	26	25.40	1.58.43	28
63.	Greg Houghton	2.27.26	25	29.10	1.58.16	29
85.	M Bramall-Pimlott	2.32.25	24	29.24	2.03.01	24
103.	Chris Peart-Binns	2.37.45	23	25.40	2.12.05	19
106.	Andy Wimpenny	2.38.39	22	26.36	2.12.03	20
132.	Rod Sutcliffe	2.43.32	21	26.36	2.16.56	16
147.	Eddie Proctor	2.47.05	20	-	-	11
151.	Steve Cavell	2.47.30	19	51.20	1.56.10	30
170.	Carl Greenwood	2.52.36	18	30.20	2.22.16	14
172.	Richard Kellett	2.53.17	17	31.30	2.21.47	15
180.	Graham Spencer	2.55.08	16	51.20	2.03.48	22
191.	Pete Regan	3.00.45	15	35.28	2.25.17	13
200.	Trevor Redmond	3.04.02	14	50.10	2.13.52	18
205.	Graham Fry	3.05.12	13	55.32	2.09.40	21
209.	Richard Benn	3.07.50	12	51.20	2.16.30	17
220.	Graeme Woodward	3.12.21	11	24.16	2.48.05	12
DNF.	Mick Banks & Steve Kirkbride					

CALDER VALLEY FELL RUNNERS 1991 CHAMPIONSHIP

Race Results (continued)

Pos.	Name	Time	Champ pts	Handicap	Adjusted Time	H'cap pts
	RACE 14: DUFTON PIKE FELL RACE (AS 2m/1,200ft) - SATURDAY 31ST AUGUST					
1.	Steve Hawkins	15.55				
24.	Steve Houghton	18.52	30	2.12	16.40	29
33.	Pete Round	20.08	29	2.28	17.40	27
40.	Carol Greenwood	20.51	28	5.28	15.23	30
60.	Allan Greenwood	23.00	27	5.30	17.30	28
	RACE 15: BEN NEVIS FELL RACE (AM 10m/4,400ft) - SATURDAY 7TH SEPTEMBER					
1.	David Rodgers	1.33.33				
7.	Gary Webb	1.38.59	30	5.00	1.33.59	30
51.	Steve Houghton	1.56.28	29	11.40	1.44.48	26
85.	Rod Sutcliffe	2.01.02	28	12.50	1.48.12	24
95.	Pete Horne	2.02.54	27	18.20	1.44.34	27
96.	Graeme Woodward	2.02.58	26	16.40	1.46.18	25
100.	Greg Houghton	2.03.37	25	20.00	1.43.37	28
106.	Carol Greenwood	2.04.41	24	23.50	1.40.51	29
114.	Richard Kellett	2.05.40	23	16.00	1.49.40	22
118.	Andy Thompson	2.06.10	22	17.40	1.48.30	23
136.	Chris Peart-Binns	2.09.14	21	17.30	1.51.44	21
154.	Ian Hartman	2.13.04	20	17.20	1.55.44	18
186.	Brian Horsley	2.18.10	19	14.00	2.04.10	14
195.	Trevor Redmond	2.19.50	18	24.10	1.55.40	19
202.	Peter Regan	2.21.08	17	22.10	1.58.58	16
219.	Allan Greenwood	2.23.49	16	26.10	1.57.39	17
255.	Linda Hayles	2.30.00	15	37.50	1.52.10	20
269.	Graham Fry	2.33.15	14	32.00	2.01.15	15
286.	John Riley	2.36.03	13	24.20	2.11.43	13
314.	Steve Kirkbride	2.44.06	12	21.50	2.22.16	11
338.	Michael Burns	2.53.29	11	29.40	2.23.49	10
345.	Russell Arrandale	2.58.44	10	-	-	9
353.	Irene Neville	3.00.05	9	40.00	2.20.05	12
	RACE 16: PERIS HORSESHOE FELL RACE (AL 17m/7,500ft) - SATURDAY 21ST SEPTEMBER					
1.	Paul Brownson	3.25.02				
4=.	Gary Webb	3.30.05	30	12.45	3.17.20	28
9.	Duncan Thompson	3.38.05	29	18.08	3.19.57	27
10.	**Steve Houghton**	**3.39.04**	**28**	**25.30**	**3.13.34**	**30**
17.	Greg Houghton	3.52.01	27	35.25	3.16.36	29
22.	Rod Sutcliffe	3.56.54	26	32.18	3.24.36	26
39.	Graeme Woodward	4.10.33	25	29.28	3.41.05	25
52.	Robin Skelton	4.26.33	24	39.40	3.46.53	24
74.	Peter Regan	4.49.01	23	43.04	4.05.57	23

CALDER VALLEY FELL RUNNERS -1991 CHAMPIONSHIP
Positions after 18 races

NAME	RACE																				TOTAL
	1 (M)	2 (M)	3 (M)	4 (M)	5 (S)	6 (L)	7 (S)	8 (S)	9 (L)	10 (M)	11 (L)	12 (S)	13 (L)	14 (S)	15 (M)	16 (L)	17 (S)	18 (L)	19 (S)	20 (L)	21 (M)	POINTS
1 Gary Webb	30	30	30	30	30	30		30	30		(28)	30	30		(30)	(30)	(30)	(30)				300
2 Steve Houghton	(27)	29	28	29	29	28	30				(23)		27	30	29	28	(28)					287
3 Rod Sutcliffe	25	28			28	26	28	25			25		(21)		28	26	(25)	27				266
4 Jeff Winder			26			29		29	(25)	30	30		29				29	29				231
5 Graeme Woodward	24			26			27	27					11		26	25	27	25				218
6 Robin Skelton		25	(25)	28			29	28		27		29				24	26					216
7 Chris Peart-Binns		24	23					26	26		22		23		21		23					188
8 Linda Hayles	16	16			18	18	14	(1)		22	17	28			15			16				180
9 Ian Hartman	22		22	25		21	23	15		28					(20)			19				175
10 Greg Houghton		27		20							24		25		25	27		23				171
11 Duncan Thompson	29					(24)				29	26		28			29		28				169
12 Graham Fry	17	17	(16)	21	23	20	20			24			13		(14)							155
13 Richard Kellett	23		20				26	22					17		23			18				149
14 Mark Bramall-Pinlott		20		24			22	20					24					26				136
15 Carol Greenwood							17	17	28					28	24		21					135
16 Steve Cavell				18	21		19	7		23	19		19									126
17 Andy Thompson	21		17					16		26					22		22					124
18 Pete Horne			18		26	25	24								27							120
19 Irene Neville	14	13		16	19		12	1		21	16				(9)							112
20 Chris Godridge		23	21	27		22		18														111
21 Jon Wilkinson		21			27			19									20	22				109
22 Carl Greenwood				22			25	21			21		18									107
23 Dick Crossland		26				27					27		26									106
24 John Riley	18			17	20		16	4							13		17					105
25 Andy Wimpenny	26		27										22					24				99
26 Mick Banks			19	23	25			12										20				99
27 Pete Round		22	24											29			24					99
28 Allan Greenwood								5	27					27	16		16					91
29 Graham Spencer				19	22			10			20		16									87
30 Trevor Redmond							21	9					14		18		19					81
31 Jez Wilkinson		19			24												18	17				78
32 Pete Regan								11					15		17	23						66
33 Eddie Proctor										25	18		20									63
34 Dave Yates		15	15						29													59
35 Richard Rowlands	28		29																			57
36 Michael Burns	15	14					13	2							11							55
37 Dennis Gildea	19					19		13														51
38 Steve Kirkbride	20						18								12							50
39 Brian Horsley								23							19							42
40 Tim Wilkinson		18																21				39
41 Dominic Rivron							15											15				30
42 Paul Cleary											29											29
43 Steve Skelton								24														24
44 Keith Hunton						23																23
45 Dennis Commissar								1									14					15
46 Jimmy Sheard																	15					15
47 Stewart Gardner								14														14
48 Richard Benn													12									12
49 Russell Arrandale															10							10
50 Leahn Parry								8														8
51 Tony Bradley								6														6
52 Graham Bailey								3														3
53 Christopher Nuttall								1														1
54 David Ayling								1														1
55 J Sloane								1														1

CALDER VALLEY FELL RUNNERS -1991 CHAMPIONSHIP
Handicap Positions after 17 races

NAME	RACE 1 (M)	2 (M)	3 (M)	4 (M)	5 (S)	6 (L)	7 (S)	8 (S)	9 (L)	10 (M)	11 (L)	12 (S)	13 (L)	14 (S)	15 (M)	16 (L)	17 (S)	18 (L)	19 (S)	20 (L)	21 (M)	TOTAL POINTS
1 Gary Webb	29	28	(20)	30	26	30		(3)	30		(27)	28	(23)		30	28	22					281
2 Steve Houghton	28	29	(23)	26	(22)	26	29				(21)		27	29	26	30	25					275
3 Rod Sutcliffe	21	24			19	28	22	(12)			29		16		24	26	21					230
4 Linda Hayles	16	22			29	18	(15)	30		29	24	28			20							216
5 Graham Fry	(18)	23	30	29	28	23	30			30			21		(15)							214
6 Robin Skelton		26	28	27			25	21		25		28				24	(19)					204
7 Chris Peart-Binns		25	27					22	27		20		19		21		20					181
8 Jeff Winder			16			29		5	26	27	28		26				18					175
9 Carol Greenwood							28	29	28					30	29		30					174
10 Graeme Woodward	24			25			20	14					12		25	25	26					171
11 Greg Houghton		30		19							26		29		28	29						161
12 Steve Cavell				20	23		26	17		22	22		30									160
13 Irene Neville	14	14		16	30		14	28		24	18				(12)							158
14 Duncan Thompson	27					20				23	25		25			27						147
15 Ian Hartman	22		25	22		21	17	8		28					(18)							143
16 Chris Godridge		27	29	28		25		24														133
17 Andy Thompson	23		17					16		26					23		24					129
18 Allan Greenwood								25	29					28	17		29					128
19 Richard Kellett	20		22				27	20					15		22							126
20 Pete Horne			24		25	24	23								27							123
21 John Riley	17			17	18		18	9							13		28					120
22 Graham Spencer				23	24			23			23		22									115
23 Trevor Redmond							24	18					18		19		27					106
24 Dick Crossland		19				27					30		28									104
25 Mark Bramall-Pimlott		20		24			16	15					24									99
26 Jon Wilkinson		21			27			26									23					97
27 Carl Greenwood				18			19	10			19		14									80
28 Michael Burns	15	15					12	27							10							79
29 Pete Round		17	18											27			15					77
30 Andy Wimpenny	30		26										20									76
31 Pete Regan								19					13		16	23						71
32 Mick Banks			21	21	21			6														69
33 Steve Kirkbride	25						22								11							58
34 Dave Yates		13	15						26													54
35 Jez Wilkinson		16			20												16					52
36 Dennis Gildea	19					19		13														51
37 Eddie Proctor										21	17		11									49
38 Richard Rowlands	26		19																			45
39 Brian Horsley								11							14							25
40 Keith Hunton						22																22
41 Tim Wilkinson		18																				18
42 Jimmy Sheard																	17					17
43 Paul Cleary											17											17
44 Richard Benn													17									17
45 Dennis Commissar								2									14					16
46 Dominic Rivron							13															13
47 Russell Arrandale															9							9
48 Christopher Nuttall								7														7
49 Steve Skelton								4														4
50 David Ayling								2														2
51 Graham Bailey								2														2
52 I Sloane								2														2
53 Leahn Parry								2														2
54 Stewart Gardner								2														2
55 Tony Bradley								2														2

CALDER VALLEY FELL RUNNERS -1991 VETERANS CHAMPIONSHIP
Positions after 18 races

NAME	RACE																					TOTAL
	1 (M)	2 (M)	3 (M)	4 (M)	5 (S)	6 (L)	7 (S)	8 (S)	9 (L)	10 (M)	11 (L)	12 (S)	13 (L)	14 (S)	15 (M)	16 (L)	17 (S)	18 (L)	19 (S)	20 (L)	21 (M)	POINTS
1 Linda Hayles	16	18			16	15	14	(14)		16	16	20			15			16				162
2 Jeff Winder			20			20		20	(19)	20	20		20				20	20				160
3 Rod Sutcliffe							20	19			19		18		20	19	19	19				153
4 Ian Hartman	20		19	20		17	18	17		19					(17)			17				147
5 Graham Fry	17	19	17	19	19	16	17			(17)			16		(14)							140
6 Greg Houghton		20		18							18		19		18	20		18				131
7 Irene Neville	14	15		16	17		12	13		15	15				(10)							117
8 John Riley	18			17	18		15	16							13							97
9 Pete Horne			18		20	19	19								19							95
10 Michael Burns	15	16					13	15							11							70
11 Dave Yates		17	16						20													53
12 Eddie Proctor										18	17		17									52
13 Steve Kirkbride	19						16								12							47
14 Brian Horsley								18							16							34
15 Dennis Commissar								12									18					30
16 Keith Munton						18																18

CALDER VALLEY FELL RUNNERS -1991 LADIES CHAMPIONSHIP
Positions after 18 races

NAME	RACE																					TOTAL
	1 (M)	2 (M)	3 (M)	4 (M)	5 (S)	6 (L)	7 (S)	8 (S)	9 (L)	10 (M)	11 (L)	12 (S)	13 (L)	14 (S)	15 (M)	16 (L)	17 (S)	18 (L)	19 (S)	20 (L)	21 (M)	POINTS
1 Linda Hayles	10	10			9	10	9	9		10	10	10			(9)			10				97
2 Irene Neville	9	9		10	10		8	8		9	9				(8)							72
3 Carol Greenwood							10	10	10					10	10		10					60