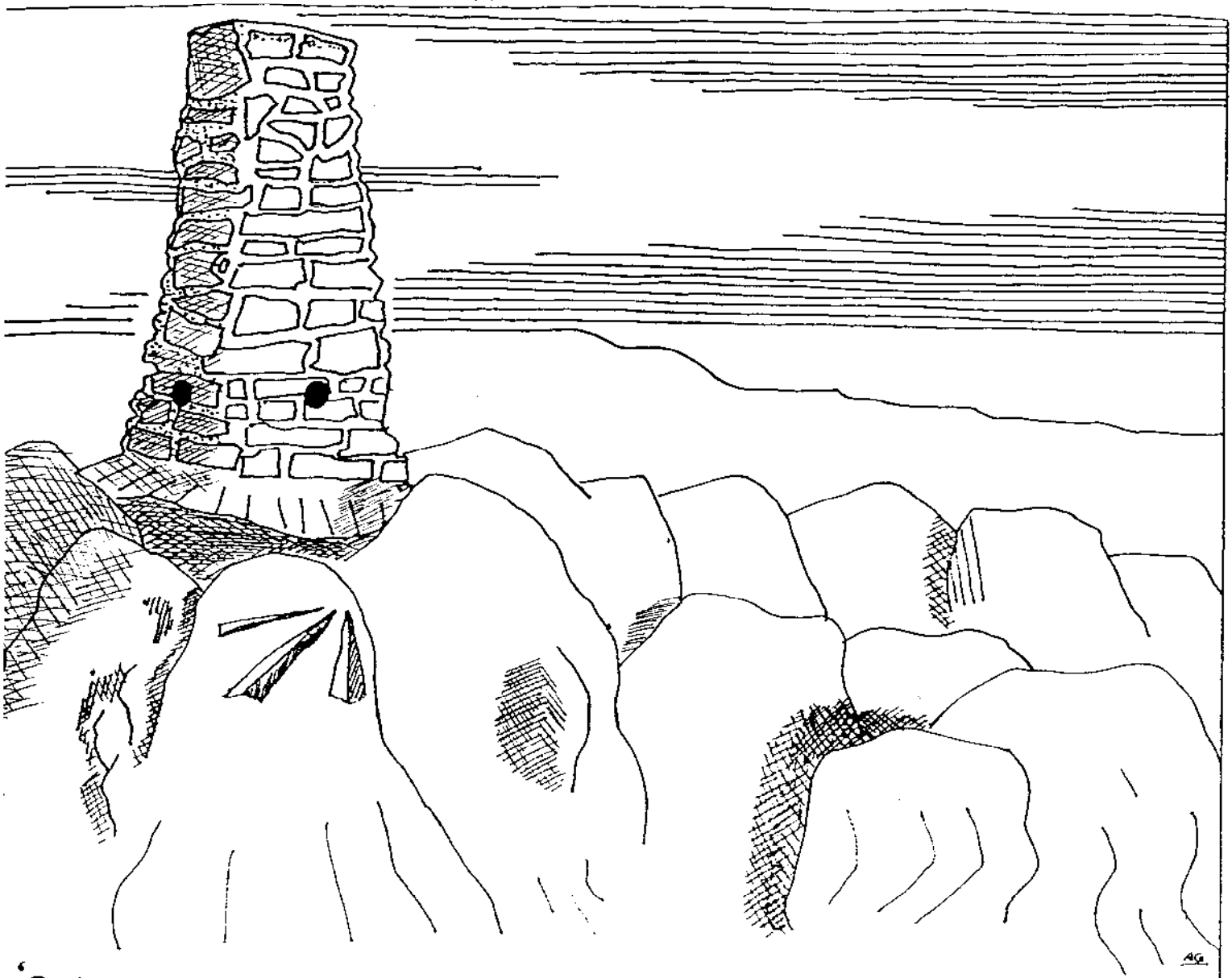
Issue 24

Christmas '91

RAMPAGE

CALDER VALLEY FELL RUNNERS



'Distance. The mind can breath up here. It's got some place to go. I notice that we three, when we get up high, with just the sky and the miles around us, we grow quieter. If I told them this they'd swear it was because they were tired, but that's not it at all. I think we grow quiet because we are aware of our own smallness. It's an instinctive token of respect.'

COMMITTEE 1991-92.....

CHAIRMAN.....	Rod Sutcliffe.....	0422-845438
SECRETARY.....	Andy Thompson.....	0274-676133
TREASURER.....	Alistair Sowden.....	0422-884860
CLUB CAPTAIN.....	Gary Webb.....	0422-842713
MEMBERSHIP SEC.....	Richard Kellett.....	0422-202923
PUBLICITY.....	Duncan Thompson.....	0282-613559
JUNIORS.....	Alan Greenwood.....	0274-393101
STATISTICIAN.....	Ian Hartman.....	0274-546549
RACE CO ORDINATORS.	Linda Hayles &	0422-342808
	Irene Neville.....	0422-368955

COMMITTEE NEWS

At the A.G.M.in November it was agreed that the clubs annual subscriptions should be increased to eight pounds. This was to cover the anticipated increase in community centre fees.

Up to present we have been allowed the privilege of associate membership to the community centre.This was made available to us because at that time we were making regular use of the sports centre bar.Now that we no longer frequent the bar the community centre committee have decided to withdraw our associate membership.

This now leaves us with two options if we still wish to use the sports centre showers.

1) Pay 55 pence entry fee and 30 pence for showers each time we use the showers.

2) Pay 13 pounds to the centre in April for full membership to the Sports Centre.This will allow members use of all the sports centres facilities (plus the fee for use of equiptment etc).There will be no charge for showers to full members.This is an annual payment.

At a recent committee meeting it was agreed that the fees payable to CVFR will be reduced to 3 pounds for seniors and 1 pound for Juniors.We also feel that the fee of 13 pounds for full membership to the centre is excessive,we now have untill April to negotiate with the centre in an attempt to reduce this figure

The 3 pounds payment is now due and Richard would greatly appreciate your donations!!!

With regard to the centre fees we will be negotiating with their committee and we will keep you posted.

Race Co-Ordinato

It was also agreed at the AGM that the position of Social Secretary was no longer required due to lack of response to organised events.

This position on the committee is to be replaced with a Race Co-ordinator.

The duty of the Race Co-Ordinator will be to liase with the club race organisers in an effort to ensure that the planning and running of the races is carried out within the relevant timescales,thereby ensuring the smooth running of races and the portrayal of a professional image to the fell running community.

Linda and Irene were voted into tis committee position and would greatly appreciate your help and support.

Equiptment Officer

At the A.G.M Chris Peart Binns volutered to take over the job of equiptment officer.Chris is in the process of collecting and auditing all the clubs equiptment.If you have any equiptment could you please passit on to Chris.

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Front cover : The trig point - Gummers How, by Allan Greenwood, text from 'Summer Wine Country' by Roy Clarke, published by Pavilion

WEST RIDING CAMPING
Crown Street Hebden Bridge 0422-844500

Everything for the fellrunner - ETA, Helly Hansen, Karrimor, Ron Hill, Petzl etc. etc.
Soon to stock Calder Valley vests, shorts etc.

DISCOUNT!!! TO ALL CLUB MEMBERS DISCOUNT!!!

HAPPY NEW YEAR

Message from the Chairman

Coming of age

The club is now five years old and we can truly say we have come of age. 1991 saw a significant improvement in fitness and standards across the club. Newer members have established themselves and given the club strength in depth, and rising stars have come to the fore. We are a friendly and supportive social group. The Club Championship now stimulates a lot of competition within the club and the addition of the Ladies' and Vet's Championships has given extra incentive to those categories. We have had some good race results culminating in the sixth place in the Calderdale Way Relay last month, which shows we are now up amongst the big clubs. Well done everybody.

Happy New Year

I wish all members happy and successful running in the New Year. Let's look forward to continuing improvements and new achievements in 1992. There are a number of specific plans and issues I would like to mention now for you to think about and prepare for.

Membership of the Community Centre

This has to be re-negotiated and things will change from April. The option of social membership at £2.00 each has been withdrawn. We have the option of paying full membership (£12.00 each) or paying 80p. each time we use the Centre. The first option will be cheaper for many of us and will, of course, give us access to all the facilities of the Centre. Some of us may not want to pay this much. However, I feel it is important that we have a centre to meet in and the Community Centre is the best available. We will try to negotiate a discount for block membership, otherwise it will be up to individuals whether they join the Centre as members, but in the meantime the club membership subscription has been reduced to £3.00, excluding Community Centre membership. THIS IS DUE NOW - to Richard Kellett please.

Relay teams selection

Next, some members have complained that the selection methods used are not made clear and decisions have been changed, leading to uncertainties and bad feeling. Those of us who have had the responsibility know that it is a nightmare job - everybody has different opinions and it is impossible to please everybody. The results of the Calderdale Way Relay have justified the final selections for that race, but the criticisms are accepted and the committee will devise and publish a clear policy in future (though this may not be fully in place in time for the Rossendale Way). The aim must be to have the best available team running on the day.

Club Championship

These competitions have now become popular, with more people completing ten races last year and I am sure that the competitiveness generated has been a factor in the Club's improvement. The good turn out at Club Championship races has also been socially beneficial and has impressed other clubs. The aim of completing a full complement of ten races this year would be a good motivator for most of us. The list of races should appear elsewhere in this edition.

Cont'd.

CVFR Races

We now have a series of good races which we organise as a club. The organisation has sometimes left much to be desired and we avoided major problems by the skin of our teeth last year. These races should enhance our reputation as a club and not endanger it. We intend that the appointment of Irene and Linda as race co-ordinators will result in races that we can be really proud of. Helping with our club races is a chance to put something back into fell running, whilst at the same time bringing money into the club which can be used to finance RAMPAGE and keep subscriptions low. I would like to thank the core of people who help regularly at our races and suggest that all members offer to help at one or two of our races each year. PLEASE DON'T WAIT TO BE ASKED - offer your services to the race oganiser in good time.

Pennine Way Relay

There is to be an attempt by the club on the 8-stage Pennine Way Relay record on the weekend of 20th June. The record is presently 41 hours 29 minutes and is definitely beatable. There is likely to be enough interest to run 2 teams of 12 (night legs are run in pairs) and it should be a good social weekend, so bear this in mind.

Other Challenges

There is at least one Bob Graham Round planned (Brian Horsley) and no doubt other challenges, including another attempt on the High Peak Marathon Vets' Prize. I'm sure there will be more team, relay and individual honours to come for the club. I'm looking forward to another year of improvement and success. Let's work at it, and most of all enjoy our running.

Rod

WADSWORTH TROG - MARSHALLS STILL NEEDED

SATURDAY, 22nd FEBRUARY

Contact Rod Sutcliffe 0422-845438 or

Bernard Pierce 0422-842377

CAPTAIN'S COMMENTS

Firstly, following on from the various comments made at the A.G.M. concerning training methods and Tuesday night sessions, i have attempted to alternate between a Pack session one week and a Fartleck or harder, "specific" session the next. If anyone wishes to train hard on the Pack session, this is obviously possibe by working to the front and then jogging back to pick up the back markers. If you do this properly it is a hard session! The "specific" session is aimed at making everyone work hard at his or her level with a view to improving anaerobic performance.

Secondly, selection of the Calderdale Way teams this year has proved not only very difficult, because of a higher standard of runners, but perhaps unfair in the view of many runners. I apologise to those people who feel that I have, "messed them around". All I have tried to do is to pick the best possible 'A' Team. Unfortunately at the last moment a situation arose whereby three runners were required to race over the Cardington Cracker club race, for the one remaining place in the team. This happened because I was uncertain as to who was the fittest runner. Sorry to those runners who missed out on a team place, discussions will take place at the next commitee meeting about team selection policy!

Thirdly, I had hoped to have the 1992 Club championship races listed in this edition of rampage. Again, humble apologies but I am unwilling to pick the races until the new calender is released, due to possible clashes or changes of date.

With respect to the Pennine Way Relay I would like as many people involed as possible. When the new calender appears I will finalize the date but it will need to be very close to the longest day (21/22nd June.) I would like at least one reserve per leg and as many people to learn legs as possible just incase of injuries or illness. For long distance people this record attempt is ideal and there are lots of long distance specialists in the club! The shortest leg is approx 28 miles and the longest close to 40 miles. The rules and regulations of the record attempt, as set down by Clayton, will be adhered to. The only problem is the details are set down in an early (4/5 yrs old) edition of the Fell Runner. Has anyone got it? Could they pass it on to me please!!

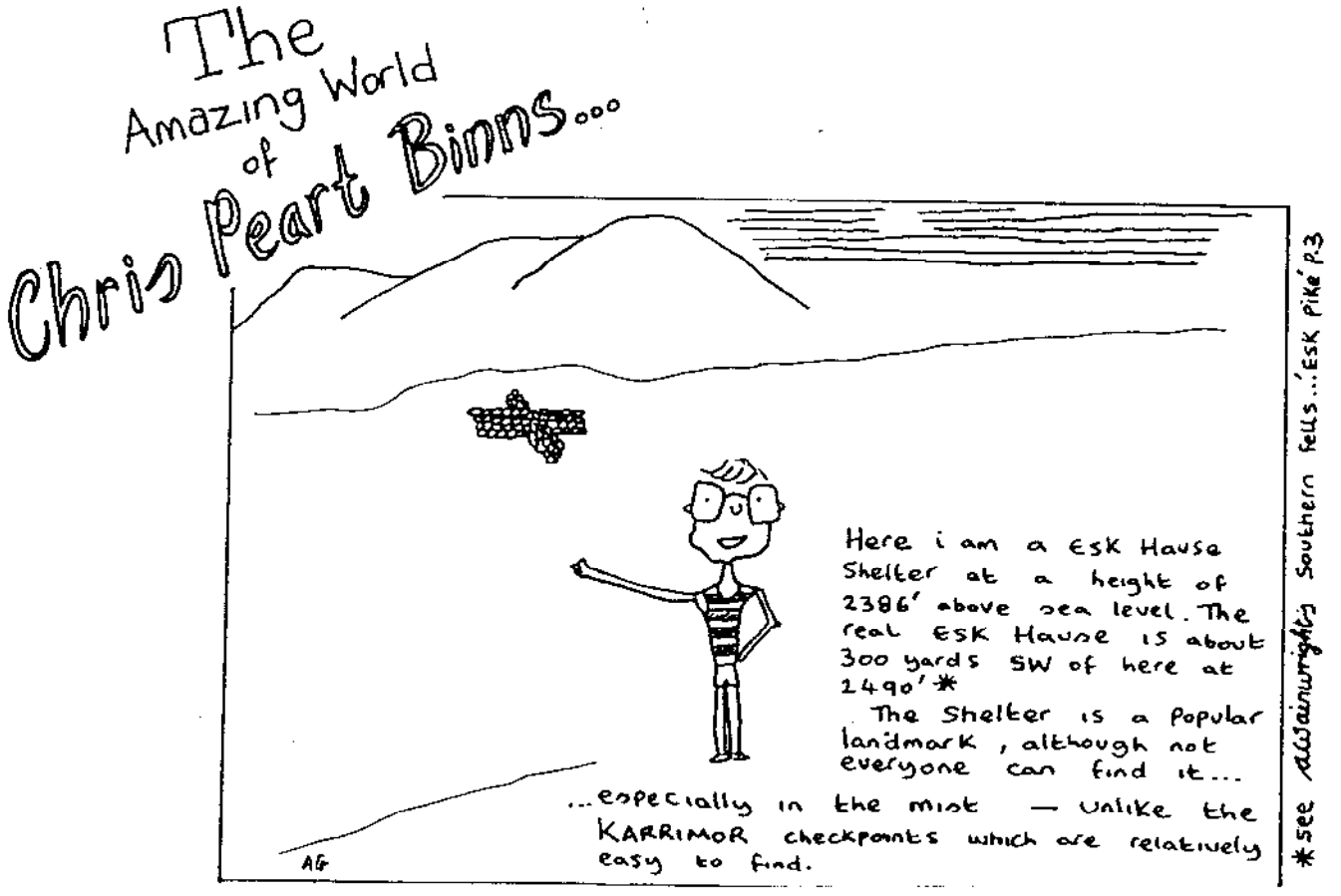
Lastly folks, I wish to see how many people are interested in being involed in the Rossendale Way in February. I know quite a few people feel that we should have had four teams in the CW relay so it is my intention to put up a list on the community centre board. Team selection based on the club handicap times in January??? Sign up if you want to be involved in the Rossendale Way relay.

Webbo.



Happy Running - A poem by Captain Webb. (Sorry Chris & Rod.)

Happy running,
Happy New Year,
Carl has got a beer belly,
And Greame has big ears.
M.B.P. is tall and thin,
Jeff Winder has got God,
But no-one arrives as late at races,
As our friend Doctor Rod.
You seek him here, You seek him there,
But Rod is never anywhere,
Until the starter of the race stands up to speak....
You see his face....
The car approaches, a screech of brakes,
Arms and legs all over the place....
A long loud groan from runners all,
"Not him again does he have an alarm call?
Calder Bloody Valley they're a very odd bunch,
Not many have all their faculties,
Most are out to lunch!
Look at him he runs like a duck,
And that one's messed his kek's,
And What about that scrawny one,
The Bumble Bee with specks!
A double barrelled disaster,
Just watch as he descends,
I passed him on the Wasdale,
Walking backwards round a bend.
He had a compass bearing and a strange look in his eye,
He had on baggy white shorts and a Helly Hansen tie.
Is this the future runner getting lost upon the fells?
If so remind me next time to stick to ringing bells."



Lampage



The Junior section of the club has been busy over the last few months as, in case you hadn't noticed, the Cross Country season has been in full swing. Good turn outs by the youngsters at Batley in the Halifax and dist. meeting saw John Smith finish 3rd in the Boys race, dispite an impressive field.

In the Youths race, Keiren made a promising start to the C.C. season, placing 16th overall. At Cleckheaton, John ran 2nd to Bingley's Stuart Brown, after an exiting tussle in which at one point our lad seemed to have got the better of him. It was only on the last bend in the course that 'Hovis' got the edge. Had there been a few more shouts of encouragement from Calder Valley Seniors awaiting their race, who knows? Simon Richards finished a creditable 30th And in the Youths, Keiren had a 'bad -'un' finishing 28th.

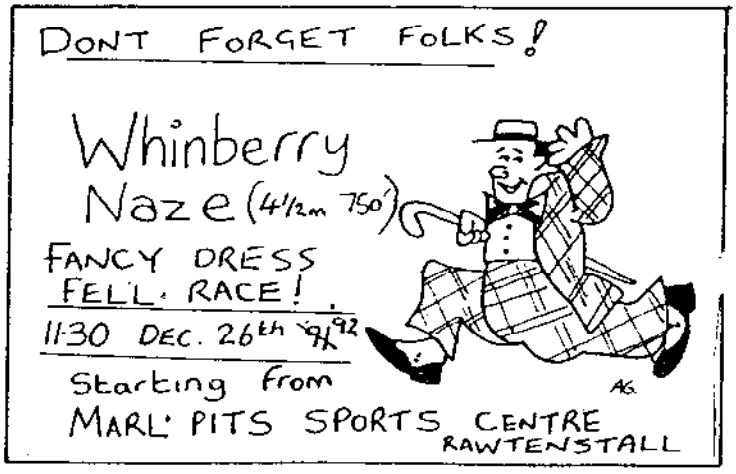
The Gateshead International C.C. meeting sponsored by Safeways Supermarkets attracted some truly outstanding athletes from British road and track outfits. The Younger age groups were well supported, with 170 in the Boys. This event was won by an Irish international, A.Finn, and the Calder Colours were flown in style by John Smith with a placing of 32nd.

The event was televised and shown on Sky T.v. on Dec 4th.

I'd like to put the spotlight on more of what the Younger members have been, and are doing, but if i don't get the facts i've nothing to write. So come on you younger ones, send me all your results or phone me up to let me know how you got on, if i wasn't there.

Also, let's hear what YOU think about. About the club, about how you enjoyed a particular race, or you could even send a cartoon of one of the seniors who's got a fat bum! Send it to:

Allan Greenwood
71 Smiddles Lane,
West Bowling
Bradford 5 Tel;(0274-393101)
BD5 9NT



KARRIMOR '91

Anthropologists, Psychologists and even the odd pervert could have a field day if they took time out to examine and study approximately 3,000 homo sapiens strangely metamorphosing into creatures stooping like neanderthal man and possessing the same self-destructive inclination of the most kamikaze lemming! I'm still not sure why I do this event; it seems an awful lot of trouble to go to just to possess another colourful sweatshirt. Mind you, the organisers are crafty buggers; they put the year on the sweatshirt so that after a few months it is obsolete and consequently your posing credibility takes a nose dive!

After yet another lousy year of viruses and injury the KIMM became a goal, something to train for, an excuse to forget the frustration of the year and attempt to get fit (relatively at least) again. Whilst myself and Howard trained hard we deemed it prudent to stick to the C1 class for experienced wimps;we had enough self respect not to relegate ourselves to the C2 class for those still serving their wimp apprenticeship.

The long journey to Tarbet was completely uneventful; conversation ranged from the anticipation of the KIMM to what Gary had been eating in order to produce such odious 'whizzpoppers' which our olefactory senses found so distasteful. Indeed life seemed completely normal.

We were soon to be shaken out of our complacency when we arrived at our lodgings for the night. I had taken great pride in the fact that I had managed to actually book us in to a B&B for the night and it was even commended by the Scottish Tourist Board.

The large house was set back some distance from the road but strangely enough there were no lights on at all. I recalled that I had specified that we would be arriving at about 7.30pm, a look at my watch confirmed that time. As we approached the door a large werewolf doing a weak impression of a German Shepherd dog greeted us in an unusually over zealous manner. Fortunately it was tethered as I had forgotten to bring my church blessed silver bullet that I normally pack as standard Karrimor requirement.

As Jeff and Gary continually knocked on the door to no avail, Howard and myself discussed the merits of chanting incantations and the drawing of a pentangle in order to cast out the evil in this obviously possessed canine. However, a flicker of light and a ghostly apparition at the window cut short our debate. Had someone been there or was it our collective imaginations running away with us? Needless to say Jeff and Gary's were running a bit faster as they were doing the Elite!

We decided to go back to the car, find a pub and come back in about an hour, though this plan was shelved when I heard banshee-like wailings emanating from this Transylvaninan-type bungalow. With as much stealth and secrecy as a blind elephant on a defective pogo stick we crept back to the source of such tortured voices. Another try at the door met with no reply and the werewolf persisted with its unsociable attitude.

Jeff and Gary decided to go round the back of the house whilst Howard and myself bravely battled with the satanic hound. At the back, a sinister creature of the night was spotted washing away by candlelight the traces of some canabilistic orgy in a laboratory cleavily disguised as a kitchen. As Howard and myself went by the side of the house, we noticed a window was open; had someone broken in? Or more to the point, had something broken out?!

We arrived at the back to find Jeff and Gary attempting to communicate with the chief negotiator from the Association of the Living Dead. Needless to say it was pretty much a one-sided conversation. I was all for getting the police, an exorcist and Professor Van Helsing or at least Peter Cushing.

However, we were finally let into the establishment and were shown to our respective dungeons. Apart from the strange musty smell strangely reminiscent of death, the tell-tale blood-stained walls and the noose over the bed, our room had a warm welcoming atmosphere. Had we misjudged the situation? Had we looked and seen something that was not there? Had we done these gentle folk an injustice?

The kitchen door exploded into thousands of fragments as the now unleashed werewolf, eyes blazing, ripped flesh hanging from its lower jaw, blood mixing with its own dripping saliva eyed us intently. Jeff was obviously the main course and being vegan Gary would be the vegetables, probably runner beans, whilst Howard and myself would supply the dessert of 'Death by Chocolate' as that was the colour squeezing its way through our Ron Hill tracksters.

censored - Ed.
"What the ↙ hells going on here? I'm sick on my bed and my dog's upset."
The magnetic appeal of the voice was matched by the sheer beauty of hollow sunken eyes, the full pox-marked lips and the perfect symmetry of the tell-tale fangs sensually protruding from a voluptuous mouth.

So this was it. This was to be our fate. Four lads in the prime of life sentenced to eternal damnation by the kiss of the vampire, doomed to wander the earth as ghostly grey spectres like the mists on the mountains themselves.

"Bollocks to this! I'm off!"

And so it transpired that we were left with no accomodation on the eve of the Karrimor. Fortunately I met a fairy godmother who directed us to another B&B. Although it was full Jeff did a fine job of pleading our case and we were given floor space and were looked after very well.

As daylight gradually spread across the sky we got our first view of the Arrochar Alps or at least the first 800 feet of them. Cloud and mist covered most of what was there which was probably a blessing in disguise. Had I seen them in their full glory I might well have gone home there and then. As it was, we would not see them fully until 3pm on the Sunday.

Howard and myself lined up at the start with about as much optimism as someone on death row whose last minute appeal had just been denied. What the hell? The

whistle blew and we sprinted those first three yards having no fear for our safety. But being the experienced member of the team caution overtook the euphoria of this dynamic start and I gasped, "must pace ourselves." Howard obviously conserving his own energy signed his agreement and rolled his tongue back into that chasm he calls a mouth.

By the time we arrived at the map control we'd already climbed some 400 feet; it's a good job they don't time you out on this section! I plotted the checkpoints as Howard did a sterling job reading out the grid references; "6, followed by that funny shaped one with a squiggle, 0,4, and oh, there's that other silly looking one." And so it went on...

Our first major obstacle was getting used to the scale of the map on our way to the first checkpoint. After bravely fighting our way through terrain more akin to an equatorial rainforest we decided that we had taken the wrong stream and that the large stretch of blue on the map was indeed Loch Long and not a tarn.

On arriving at the first checkpoint, we found that it was not there. I mean this was not cricket! We had a boulder by a stream and we had a cane stake with a note saying C1,C2 and SCORE but no flag or clippers or marshall. Surely cutbacks hadn't hit Karrimor as well? Being equipped for everything Howard took out his very expensive Supa Snaps camera, mounted it on the tripod, selected the correct f-stop, fitted his wide angle lens and took a tasteful picture, though why he had me exposing my left nipple I don't know. Still we had photographic evidence to prove that we had visited the checkpoint.

As we followed the same stream on our way to number two it came as quite a shock to see the wayward first checkpoint complete with clippers, marshall and about thirty people complaining that he was in the wrong place. I thought that I typified the spirit of cameraderie prevalent at the time by suggesting that he stay where he was and let all the other buggers come and find him in the way that we had just done. In fact I further suggested that he take all his equipment and go and hide behind a still different boulder as this would be a jolly good wheeze and would make the event more light hearted as I was sure that everyone would take the jape in the correct spirit and we could all have a laugh about it round the camp fire at the overnight stop.

As we went higher into the mountains my experience of past Karrimors came in most useful. Using a fence as an orienteering and at times physical handrail I told Howard to stay behind me as it was usually less boggy by a fence. Naturally I found myself uttering the last few words of this sentence as the malicious bog crept over my waist and beyond. Howard being a trained life saver sprang into action and produced the camera. However I've noticed that the Karrimor is a great leveller and on the same leg not 200 yards further on Howard did his ballet routine, completely lost his balance, threw his staminade over the fence and ripped his knee open on the barbed wire when retrieving it.

We progressed quite well as the day went on; it certainly was not easy and we decided to contour where possible even if it meant going well out of our way as

the severity of the climbs and the conditions underfoot were horrendous, by far the worst I've come across.

At checkpoint three we were lucky to run into Dr Ferguson our local GP and we saved some time by making our appointments there and then to go and see him later in the week to be treated for post-karrimor stress.

The turning point of the day came whilst looking for checkpoint six. We were over 2,000 feet up, visibility varied from ten to thirty yards, it was drizzling, slighty breezy and getting cold. It was here that I despite having a perfectly good bearing to work from, went into sheep mode and followed another group. It cost us at least half an hour and a lot of energy. The only consolation was that we saw Rod Sutcliffe and various other Elite people looking as pissed off as we were as they too hunted for their respective checkpoint. If only they'd asked I'd have told them where it was as I'd used it to take a bearing to our checkpoint.

We arrived at the campsite and were suprised to find it fairly empty. I knew it was out of season but this was ridiculous. We pitched our tent next to two other fellow C1 wimps,Jon and Colin. We hit upon an understanding with them straight away as we bartered some of our whiskey for five of their tent pegs.

On going to the latrines I was reminded of how civilised and how hi-tec the whole event was but this was what made us hard men. The macho image was further enhanced when we discovered that our boiling water for the tea contained two blades of grass, but we didn't care; what the hell? We'd just have to boil some more.

At last the news that we'd been waiting for reached us - no not our day one standings but that England had beaten Scotland 9 - 6 at Murrayfield. A loud shout echoed around the glen and all scotsmen on the site went to bed early.

Whilst I spent most of the time in the tent eating and sleeping, Howard got his second wind (which was as smelly as his first) and socialised with anyone who felt sorry for him. However he did return with the news that we were 57th and that the lost half an hour had cost us a place in the top thirty.

I was not relishing the second day at all: I had a blister covering my entire right heel and it was very painful. However I was determined to finish especially as news had been filtering in throughout the night that a high percentage of all classes had been timed out or forced to retire.

The weather on the second day was the same as before, perhaps slightly warmer but the mist and cloud still prevailed. I hoped that my feet would get cold so to anaesthise the pain from my blister. Surprisingly, as the day wore on, whilst my foot was sore the cold did seem to cushion the pain.

The amount of climbing seemed to be as excessive as the previous day and the mist if anything was lower. We decided to play safe and if it meant climbing by

following a bearing then so be it; contouring was to risky when you couldn't see more than twenty yards.

Jon and Colin caught us up though in real terms they were still ten minutes behind, but the company was appreciated. On one particular leg myself Jon and Colin were following our bearings and Howard kept insisting that we should be further over to the left. "What bearing have you got?" asked Jon of Howard. "Bearing? What bearing? I've not got my compass out but I think we should be further over to the left." Howard's opinion was consigned to the depths of a primevil bog as he took another fall.

On what turned out to be the hardest leg of the day, the four of us collectively navigated ourselves and about twenty hangers-on over two miles of featureless moor. We were looking for a lochan by a knoll and were in fact about thirty yards away from it but couldn't see it because of the mist. Suddenly Howard spotted it and a great cheer went up from the ranks of followers; this was Karrimor camaraderie at its best! Before you could say "Scotch Mist", without a word of thanks the four of us were trampled underfoot by our ever so greatful disciples. We ended up clipping our card last whilst all the others congratulated themselves on their superb navigational technique and waited for us to lead them off in the correct direction.

As we got close to the finish the weather decided to get better albeit some 36 hours too late. The final run in down a very steep muddy, wooded slope was magic until I reminded Jon and Colin that they had to make up ten minutes in the next fifty yards. Their response was what the Karrimor is surely all about - "Get the Bastards, trip them up, tie them to the tree..."

Final memories must include the two vets in our class who complete with ski poles navigated themselves around the course with uncanny accuracy at walking pace. Incredibly we must have passed them at least four times on the first day. At the overnight camp they had a seven course meal consisting of: soup, savoury, fish course, meat course, dessert, coffee and mints and a liquor!

After hearing all the horror stories in the wake of the event I realise now that we did quite well to finish. At the moment I don't know what our final position was, not that it really matters. We probably lost quite a few places on the second day as we were both tired and my heel slowed us down but I think we probably made the top 100.

I must admit, I have a whole new respect for the C1 class; it's the hardest Karrimor I've ever done and that includes the B class in the Cheviots. The actual terrain I would say was the worst I've had to endure and Howard agrees that it's the hardest event he's ever competed in.

However, we'll be entering again next year despite all the trauma of this one because it has a unique atmosphere and is in my opinion the most exciting and challenging athletic event of them all.

Mike Fleetwood



RESULTS.....

ARGYLL FOREST PARK AND THE ARROCHAR ALPS

26th/27th October 1991

ELITE CLASS

1st	Mark McDermott/Adrian Belton		15.22.20
	Graeme Woodward/Jez Wilkinson	Retired day 1	
	Jon & Tim Wilkinson	" " 1	
	Jeff Winder/Gary Webb	" " 1	
	Rod Sutcliffe/Andy Wimpenny	" " 1	
	Steve Skelton/Paul Cleary	" at camp	

99 teams entered, 84 started, 16 finished.

A CLASS

1st	Alistaire Cory-Wright/Mike Judd		13.32.47
	Duncan Thompson/Gordon Thompson	Retired day 2	
	Pete Horne/Richard Kellett	" " 1	
	Mark Bramall-Pimlott/Dave Goldie	" " 1	

220 teams entered, 189 started, 60 finished.

B CLASS

1st	Neil Conway/Rick Stewart	9.52.43
141	Jimmy Sheard/Chris Peart-Binns	14.54.04

339 teams entered, 307 started, 221 finished.

C1 CLASS

1st	Andy & Mark Hemsted	7.36.16
55	Mike Fleetwood/Howard Holmes	10.56.44

225 teams entered, 214 started, 184 finished.

C2 CLASS

1st	James Crawford/Tim Denton	9.28.31
75	Irene Neville/Helen Taylor	15.48.59
	Pete Round/Marc Whiteley	Retired day 1

220 teams entered, 205 started, 111 finished.

SCORE CLASS

1st	Stephen Willis/Tim Liddon	414 pts
155	Grahame Fry/Tony Bay	160 pts
159	Stewart Gardner/Kieth Midgley	158 pts

335 teams entered, 308 started, 276 finished.

"To reach something good, it is very useful to have gone astray, and thus acquire experience." (St. Teresa of Avila)

"My wife doesn't care what I do when I'm away as long as I don't have fun."
(Lee Trevino)

MY FIRST TRIATHOLON

by Linda Hayles

A group of us at school decided to enter the Dewsbury Triatholon, along with some of our pupils, and so we all duly began our training, cycling to and from work, swimming regularly and running at lunch time.

As the event approached we became more nervous, each one of us worrying about one particular discipline. In my case I was worried about two, the cycle and the swim. As it turned out they were both easier than the run.

We had all been given different start times, according to our abilities. My start was 10.12. We decided on an early start which turned out to be too early, arriving at 7.30am before the organisers had arrived. Eventually though there appeared to be lots of activit with bikes being unloaded, and , different start and finish areas being set up. We had previously been sent information on storage of gear, which involved having to have carrier bags of clothes left in various places. This all took time and we were glad we had come early. As others arrived they began to unload bikes and blow up tyres etc. We thought we ought to do the same, but soon discovered that our tyres seemed to get no harder, so to hell with equality, we thought it was time to play the 'damsel in distress' This had the desired effect and along came some men to our rescue. They had a professional cycling pump and used this to blow up our tyres to a pressure greater than we've ever had them before, the theory being that reduced friction would increase our speed. We then had our bikes checked, put our gear in the correct places and were ready for off.

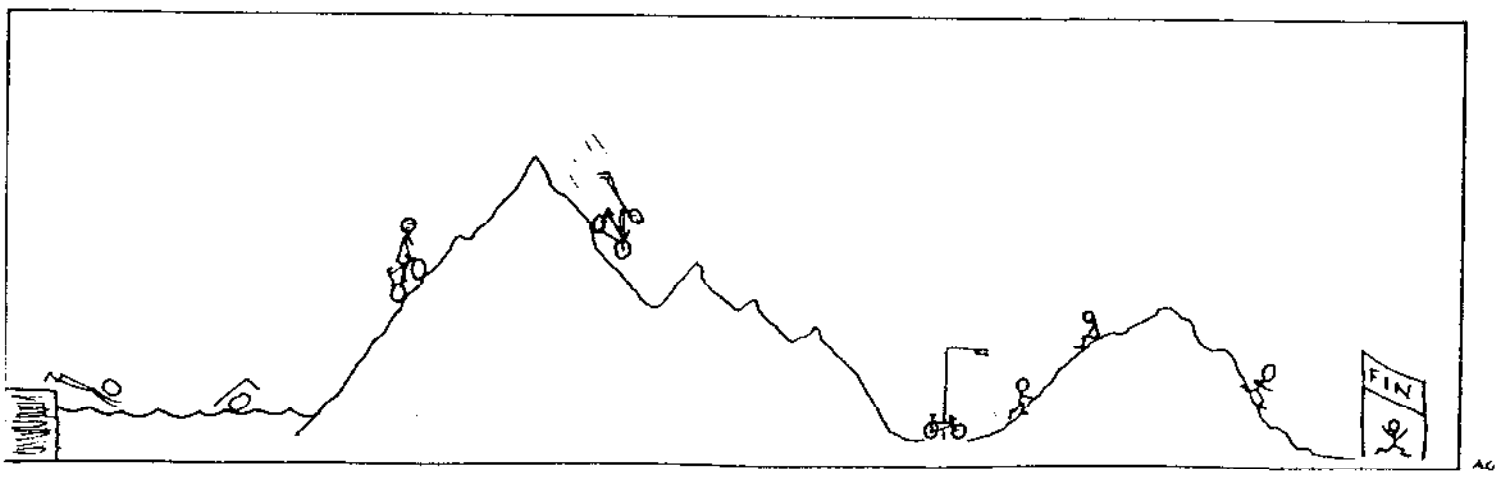
At the pool side we had numbers written on our arms and legs and then one by one we were asked to get into the pool and begin to swim. It was 15 lengths in a 33m pool and it passed really quickly.

Being a 'baby' triatholon we were allowed a 15 minute change over time which was ample time to get our cycle gear on.

The cycle route was a hard, hilly 15 miles, and again despite my misgivings it took less time than I had imagined (obviously the hard tyres), so all that was left was the run. No problem, or so I thought. This was the hardest stretch of all. My calf's felt as if they had iron rods in them, and it took 3 miles to loosen up. To make it worse the first three miles were over a rather unscenic canal bank type of route with nasty hilly stretches appearing from nowhere. Anyway at 3 miles things improved and at last I could get into my stride and soon the finish line appeared.

So I had completed my first triatholon, and as I was under no pressure, merely wanting to finish I was able to enjoy most of the event and will certainly do more. There was a very friendly atmosphere with everyone we spoke to, and they all seemed less competetive than at races, so it made a nice change from the usual run of the mill running. However I've a lot to learn before I would dare to enter a proper one with open water swims etc. But who knows, after all, I once never thought I'd run a marathon.

Linda

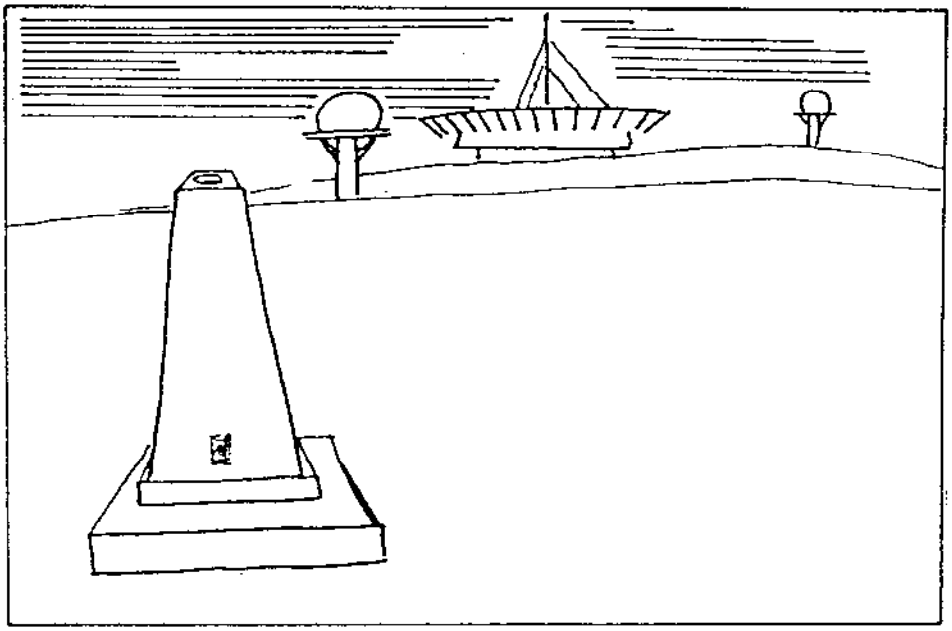


Trig points are familiar landmarks to walkers but for how much longer? Hugh Westacott investigates the case of

The disappearing TRIG

It was a beautiful January day. The sun blazed down from a cloudless sky as my boots crunched on the icy ruts in the track that led to the summit of Nine Standards Rigg on the borders of Cumbria and North Yorkshire. Winter, I mused, is the best time for solitary walking. There are few people about and snow lends enchantment to the scene.

I spent some time on the summit enjoying the view, identifying surrounding summits from the viewpoint indicator and pondering on the origin of the nine tall cairns that give their name to the hill. Then I strolled over to the trig point and caressed the bronze spider as one strokes a talisman. How kind of the Ordnance Survey to give its approbation to my efforts in climbing this fine hill!



The radar station is more likely to be used as a landmark than this concrete pillar on the Clee Hills in Shropshire.

Then, as I turned to leave, I noticed the flush bracket, the bronze plaque that gives the name and number of the trig point, was lying on the ground having apparently been ripped from its mounting by vandals. What should I do? Take it with me and mail it to the Ordnance Survey? Or leave it and report the damage? In the end I chose the latter course and on my return home wrote to Wendy Fellingham, the Press and Information Officer of the Ordnance Survey.

Her reply came as a shock. No, her masters were not interested in replacing the flush bracket. Aerial photography and satellite surveying had rendered trig points redundant and the Ordnance Survey had set up a committee to decide upon their future. Subsequent news from Southampton indicates that a considerable number are likely to disappear as the cost of upkeep of these redundant monuments to the surveyor's art would be too great to bear. They couldn't could they? But they are!

It is likely that some trig points will be left since the Ordnance Survey recognises that they are an invaluable aid to navigation, especially for mountaineers. The loss of trig points in lowland country is not important, except for reasons of nostalgia, but it is a serious matter in upland country. Many a walker caught in bad visibility has breathed a sigh of relief when he has stumbled upon a trig point and been able to confirm his position and take a compass bearing that would take him to safety.

Most walkers know that trig points were erected by Ordnance Survey surveyors but are unaware of their history. The very name 'trig point' is wrong as they should be known as 'triangulation stations'.

All walkers must be familiar with the white concrete pillars which are 1.2 metres high and have a brass fitting, known as a spider, on the top for the tribrach of a theodolite. The plug in the centre of the spider can be removed with a special tool to allow a heliograph or an electric beacon to be fitted. The lower centre mark is beneath, and independent of, the foundations to provide a means of locating the station should it be destroyed. On the side of the pillar is a type of bench mark, called a flush bracket, on which is recorded the station number. The tip of the arrow



represents the published height of the station.

Other types of triangulation station are:

face marks – brass bolts or rivets set into rock or concrete.

Buried marks – a brass bolt or rod set in a concrete block 60 centimetres below ground level.

Roof stations – sited on flat roofs using a brass bolt or rivet.

Intersected stations – on church spires, chimneys, masts etc.

All triangulation stations, except surface and buried marks, are shown on maps published by the Ordnance Survey with a scale of 1:10560 and larger; triangulation pillars only are shown on maps with scales between 1:25000-1:126720. A list of stations with their grid reference, number and height is available from the Ordnance Survey.

The first triangulation of Britain was made in the 19th century and is known as the Principal Triangulation. Some stations were buried and had to be be found by using a probing tool known as a searcher. Oddly enough, the Ordnance Survey didn't always keep detailed records of the location of these hidden stations but confided the secret to certain local people. So the records contain annotations such as *'The vicar knows the location'*. Unfortunately, the vicar, like his flock, was mortal and sometimes took his secret to the grave.

The triangulation stations with which we are familiar were erected between 1938 and 1962 following the publication of the Davidson Report. For 24 years dedicated teams of workmen, under the supervision of a surveyor, transported sand, cement and water to the summits of innumerable hills. Sometimes they could get vehicles onto the site of the trig point, but more often than not brute force was necessary to transport the materials to the summit by groups of heaving, sweating, and swearing men. Helicopters were used to shuttle men and materials onto the remoter and more inaccessible peaks.

Once there, the ground had to be levelled and the foundations, beneath which the centre mark was incorporated, were laid. This was not always easy on boggy ground and the trig point on the summit of Black Hill in the Peak National Park, well known to Pennine wayfarers, can be made to vibrate by jumping on the surrounding peat. Precise measurements were made to ensure the bronze spider would be level and at exactly the right height. Then the shuttering was erected, the concrete mixed and poured into the mould, and the spider placed into position.

Problems had to be overcome before the station could be erected. Under the terms of the Ordnance Survey Act, surveyors acting for the OS have the right to go onto private land and erect trig points. The Ordnance Survey is to be commended for adopting a policy of persuasion rather than coercion, and did its best to meet the more reasonable demands of landowners. The standard trig point is concrete, but some, at the request of the landowner, are made of brick and others of stone. A few are of fanciful design like the one on Box Hill, the well-known Surrey beauty spot, which incorporates a stone viewing platform.

If trig points were erected today it is likely there would be an outburst of rage from environmentalists deploring the desecration of our hills by large white concrete pillars. But, like the famous viaduct on the Settle to Carlisle railway, we now accept them as enhancing our appreciation of the landscape. It is too much to expect them all to be preserved but those on mountain, moor and fell should continue to be maintained for reasons of safety as well as sentiment. Perhaps rambling and mountaineering clubs should consider adopting a trig point and make themselves responsible for its maintenance ■



David Hunter

Concrete triangulation pillar on the Malvern Hills in Worcestershire.

Below: The trig point on High Raise in the Lake District is built of stone to blend in with the surroundings.



Peter Wilson

SCREEL HILL RACE 20/4/91 3½miles

Reported by Richard Rowlands

1st	Kieth Anderson	Ambleside	29.26
25	Gary Webb	C.V.F.R.	30.14
49	Richard Rowlands	"	33.36
71	Duncan Thompson	"	
112	Andy Wimpenny	"	
153	Pete Round	"	

290 finished

At first I had two minds whether or not to risk travelling all the way into Scotland for a three mile race, knowing that I had to be back home by 7pm to attend a reletives engagement party. I know what I wanted to do but the risks were too great to make it a clear cut decision, but in true cavalier-forget about tomorrow fashion decided to go. It turned out to be the best decision I have made in a long time.

A group of us, namely Andrew Wimpenny, Gary Webb, Pete Round and myself left Hebden Bridge at 7am to drive across to Nelson (a small town somewhere over the border) to collect Duncan and his car. The journey to Palnackie took about 4 hours, stopping for a coffee and a dump on the way, and, once or twice at the roadside to let a certain person deposit more vegan curlytops and tissue in the fields of Scotland (this must be the nearest thing to a nuclear waste dump I know, but it's natural and I won't tell anybody if you won't). We arrived at Screel Hill with two hours grace before the race so we had plenty of time for a leasurley jog round the course.

Screel Hill itself is situated just off the A711 between Palnackie and Auchencairn overlooking Auchencairn Bay on the Solway Firth, a stunning area with lush green pastures and lots of small individual peaks paddling in seas of Forestry Commission forest (I think I'm going to be sick!). The race route started in the forest just off the road at the very base of Screel Hill giving a very fast start along about a mile of forest road before turning onto a narrow path climbing steeply between the pine trees, running on a cushion of pine needles and dodging the many short (6") tree stumps threatening to floor the careless on the descent back to the finish. Once out of the darkness of the forest a last scrambling style climb of about 400' was left before reaching the top and a run through ¼ mile of heather before descending 200' of steep rocky track back into the trees. Here was the 'sting in the tail' of the race, for after a ¼ mile of forest track the route climbed back up another very steep craggy climb bringing the runners back to the top of Screel Hill to follow the outward route back to the finish giving one of the best race routes I have ever seen.

Much discussion followed that recce run, wondering whether to chance all trying to gain a good place before turning into the actual forest itself, where passing would be all but impossible, or, to have a steady start and hope to pass knackered runners whilst avoiding heavy impact with stationary trees on the way to the finish. Whatever the conversation I'm sure we had all hatched our own plans and were keeping them secret from each other (never trust a fell runner). Gary took things really seriousley and had been spotted marking his favoured route with even more vegan curly top cairns on the way to the top (where does it all come from - silly question really - I don't want any answers).

The start of the race arrived and some 290 runners crammed together nervously waiting for the Mayor of Palnackie to shoot a pigeon signalling the 'off'. Whatever plans we may have had were immediatly forgotten with the effort needed trying to follow the cream of British fell running up what now seemed like the fast lane of the M62, it did'nt seem to get any easier once the race left the 'main drag' and turned into the trees where the going was slower but steeper.

Like all short championship races the pace was hectic and unrelenting but I kept telling myself the first 30 places get points so keep trying. After an oxygen free thrash to the finish I discovered the best I could do was 49th, it did'nt help ease my disappointment to see the winners of the race jogging back up the track ½ mile before I finished (they only do it to show off).

After the race it was straight home (stopping at a service station on the M6 for a coffee and a .... yes you've guessed it was a last pulse push). It had been a perfect day out, great weather, staggering scenery, good company and I was home for the party.

TOUR OF PENDLE 5th October 1991 17m/4200'

Report by Dave Goldie

Conn Circles

It's 11.00 a.m. Saturday 5th October 1991, there are 196 of us to start this seventeen mile sprint around Pendle Hill.

As I looked around at the other competitors jogging on the spot in nervous anticipation of the gun, I thought to myself, i'm going to win this.

I positioned myself to the middle of the pack keeping my eyes on Duncan and Geoff who were placed near to the front. I can remember thinking, they should make the most of it.

I then started to look around the rest of the competitors wondering which one of them was going to claim second place, then crack! we're off. As the acrid stench of burning condite filtered through my nostrils. like an over ripe boil being squeezed, we oozed forward to the narrow track ahead.

The pack settled down to a nice steady pace, well it was steady to me, most of the others were gasping for oxygen. Like fish in a stagnant pool of water. We then turned off the track and into a field, but as in most races in the early stages, there is always a bottle neck situation and this was going to be the gateway ahead. Do I up my pace or carry on walking, I decided to hang back. At this stage in the race, to accelerate hard on cold soles could have lead to an uncontrollable slide or at best a torn tread. I eventually got through and clambered up a muddy bank.

I was now on the fells. Looking ahead I could see the leaders and several club members, but like fishing, the enjoyment is reeling them in.

With check point one behind me and only a mere twelve miles to go I was well on the way to check point two. I decided to lengthen my stride, I had now broken into a jog, this gave me time to appreciate the scenery and panoramic views.

It was a steady descent down to check point two and I could now see the crocodile of runners stretched out in front. By this time I was half way through the pack. Now! is the time to strike. On gazelle like legs, I launched myself into the attack, swallowing up many of the also-rans (competitors) leaving them wallowing in the vortex I was creating.

I now knew, somewhere ahead (for the moment) was Duncan, Geoff, Scoffer and a few other runners. But now is the time to keep a cool head, having passed check point two and check point three in my sites. I eased down the pace.

As I approached the marshalls I noticed one of them was an acquaintance of mine so I took advantage of his presence as I had several things to discuss with him. After sharing coffee and biscuits. I decided to be on my way knowing that the next up hill section was a muddy one and was going to be tuff, even for me.

With the glutinous mud tugging at my feet, I slipped into overdrive and was soon at the top. With a clear view ahead I could now see a small group of runners. Leading them was Duncan Geoff and Scoffer. Now is the time to show them what fell running is all about.

With several check points behind me I was now with the leading pack. By this time Scoffer had broken away and was well ahead. Then the unforeseen happened, a stone in the shoe. Knowing I had ample time I stopped to remove it. Several of the runners passing enquired if I was okay. I replied, "don't worry about me", "I will soon catch you up". Of course, I did.

Having passed check point nine, I was now at the base of the big end. Looking up I could see Duncan and Geoff clawing their way up the vegetation With tensed sinews I attacked the final climb home, gaining speed with every stride

As I passed Duncan and Geoff I new I had to decelerate before reaching the top, as time spent in the air would lose me valuable seconds.

With check point ten and eleven behind me and only half a mile to go, I came upon the shoulders of Scoffer but passed him with ease. I wondered if he had snagged his braces on something and was on his way back. I had now built up a clear lead. With my fly spattered face and upper torso and leaving only the funnel to negotiate the crowd surged forward in shear admination causing me to swerve and stumble, I was rendered unconscious. As I came to I thought I had dislocated my knee as someone was pulling my leg. Just like i'm pulling yours.

Joking apart, what a brave attempt from Duncan who lead the race for most of the way but lost it at the end. Maybe next year Duncan.

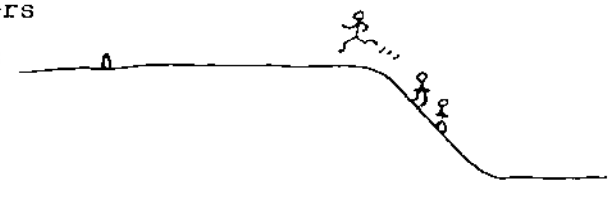
Best result of the day must go to the ladies winning first team prize and Carol Greenwood smashing the course record, knocking 1 minute 51 seconds off it.

By David Goldie

1st	Scoffer Schofield	Rossendale	2.21.00	
3rd	Duncan Thompson	C.V.F.R.	2.23.11	
4th	Jeff Winder	"	2.23.18	(1st vet
6th	Dave Goldie	"	2.24.32	
29	Graeme Woodward	"	2.40.28	
31	Mark Bramall-Pimlott	"	2.41.48	
35	Carol Greenwood	"	2.43.46	(1st lad new reco
101	Pete Regan	"	3.12.39	
144	Allan Greenwood	"	3.35.00	
146	Michael Burns	"	3.42.00	
157	Irene Neville	"	4.02.00	

1st ladies team - Calder Valley Fell Runners

2nd mens team - Calder Valley Fell Runners



LANTERN PIKE	5m/1050'	14th Sept 1991
1st A. Trigg	Glossopdale	30.46
44 Carol Greenwood	C.V.F.R.	37.05
98 Edward Proctor	C.V.F.R.	40.15
157 Allan Greenwood	C.V.F.R.	44.15
232 finished		

Great Shunner Fell Race	8m/1500'		21st Sept 1991
1st Phil Clarke	Kendal		1.04.57
30 Carol Greenwood	C.V.F.R.	(1st L.)	1.12 48 rec.
50 Allan Greenwood	C.V.F.R		1.25.29

Thievely Pike	3½m/900'		28th Sept 1991
1st K. Anderson	Ambleside		23.41
24 Gary Webb	C.V.F.R.		26.16
64 Jeff Winder	C.V.F.R.		28.21
81 Steve Houton	C.V.F.R.		28.48
100 Greame Woodward	C.V.F.R.		29.32
114 Robin Skelton	C.V.F.R.		29.58
117 Rod Sutcliffe	C.V.F.R.		30.06
152 Pete Round	C.V.F.R.		31.13
158 Chris Peart-Binns	C.V.F.R.		31.19
159 Andy Thompson	C.V.F.R.		31.20
160 Carol Greenwood	C.V.F.R.	(2nd lady)	31.24
185 J. Wilkinson	C.V.F.R.		32.24
215 Trevor Redmond	C.V.F.R.		33.48
218 J. Wilkinson	C.V.F.R.		33.57
220 John Riley	C.V.F.R.		34.07
239 Allan Greenwood	C.V.F.R.		34.53
278 Jimmy Sheard	C.V.F.R.		37.18
317 Dennis Comissar	C.V.F.R.		59.38

Junior race-U16 3m/700'

1st C Watson	Keighley R.R.	20.33
3rd Jon Smith	C.V.F.R.	21.27
8th Graham Bailey	C.V.F.R.	27.23
10th Chris Nuttall	C.V.F.R.	28.22

17 ran.

The Langdale fell race.

The Clock chimed at eight, the key turned and the engine roared into life. The trusted supporters and myself sped off in search of the mountains in Langdale.

Five minutes later, we pulled into the race field, it was time to size up the opposition. I walked into the Old Dungeon Ghyll (which was to be repeated a number of hours later) to get my number, which was neatly placed under the letter B. Things were going well ! Outside the competition flexed their muscles while a small cluster of Calder valley runners grew in number.

The Crinkles and Bowfell lay shrouded in mist but a brave face was put on I mean David, Graeme and I had gone over the course two weeks earlier. The whistle was blown and the mass moved onto the fells. My eyes were fixed on Graeme, after he had beaten me at Pendle hill, the week before, this was not going to happen again. The pace must have been too fast for the nimble teacher, for he was to be losed in the pack. Rod's timely appearance was to be left behind as well, while Greg and Andy now lay in my sights, as we scambled up to Stickle tarn. An ease in the pace gave me the break I was looking for, with the competition behind me, I ran to Thunacar Knott proud of myself, only 15 miles to go !! The descent across Martcrag moor was fast and furious like my breathing, the quietness being broken with "Alright Mark ?", blast !! I thought, "I know a good line down here."
He did after passing me while I tip toed through broken rocky ground. The climb up Black crags saw Andy and Greg take the lead again, while I tried rock climbing. The descent down to Angle tarn allowed me to have a chat with Dave Wilson from Todmorden, who I was to meet another two times.

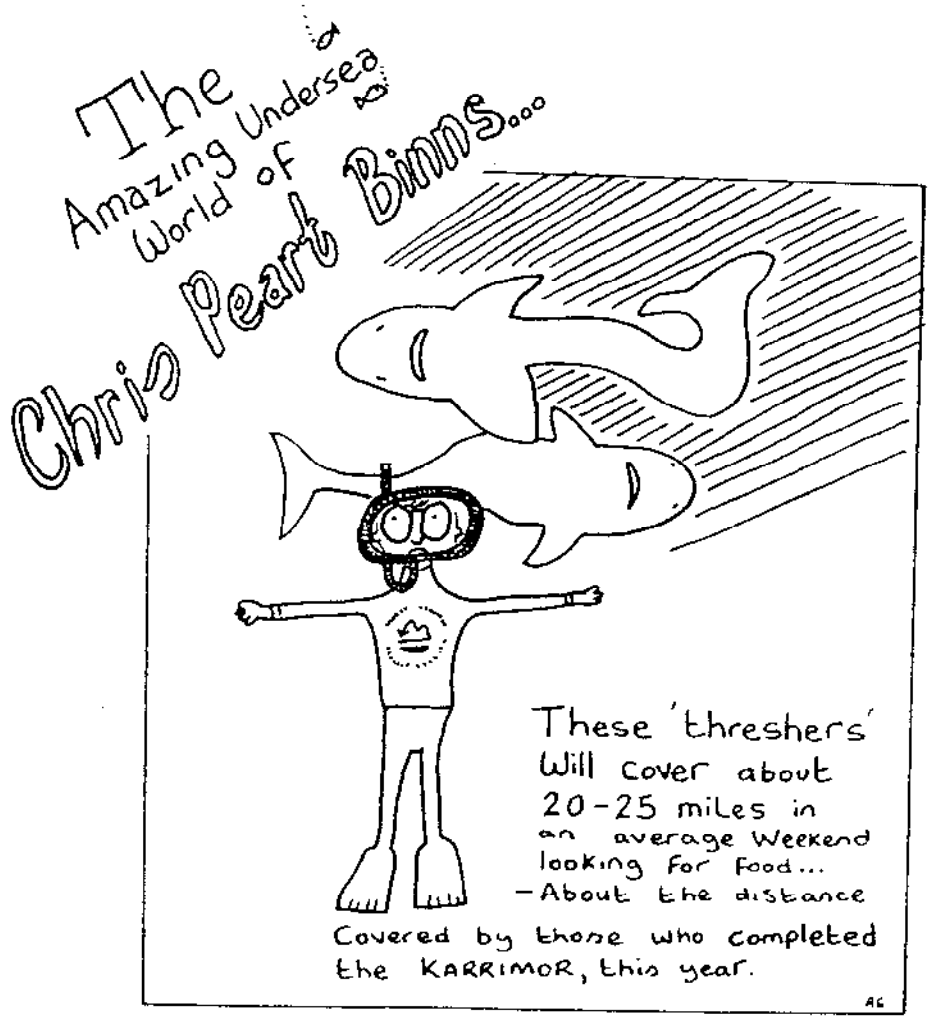
With Greg and Andy leading the climb up to Esk hause, I tried to take up the slack but to no avail. This was to change on the travase of Esk Pike as people stumbled over the wet rock like drunken men. The run up to Bowfell was shadowed by Andy, who had taken up the chase. At the three tarns , my

Be Quick, Turn the Page →

PS
Support your mountain rescue team.....GET LOST!

trusted support David, was armed with jam butties and moral support he egged me on.

Everytime I have gone over the crinkles, I have used a different route, (not through choice) today was no exception. My trust lay on the bloke infront. He got me to the next check point but allowed Andy to catch up. The drop to the Bad step was hindered by ,yes, Dave Wilson, where had he come from? This was the man to follow. He lead me to the base of Blisco. with Andy out of sight it was time to dig in and say my farewells to Dave again.The best line off Blisco is to go slightly right and keep off the path, so Ifollowed a Kendal vest to the left and down the path as you do. To the right I could see Dave descending down a better line taking the lead. "Well blow me down", I thought , this was quickly replaced by "Bxxxxxd !!!" as Duncan and Rod sped past. Those finely tuned legs went into overdrive , in those hours of darkness when your eyes are tightly shut, they have never let me down winning races after races, but in the real world they were to let me down not for the first time either. No matter what I did the gap grew and grew leaving me to stagger in.



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

IAN HODGSON MOUNTAIN RELAY 25m/8500' 6/10/91

1st	Bingley 'A'		3.34.38
12th	Calder Valley Fell Runners		4.06.31
12th L1	Gary Webb/Steve Houghton	7½m 1.16.59	
12th L2	Robin Skelton/Pete Round	4½m 38.54	
13th L3	Andy Wimpenny/Duncan Thompson	7½m 1.11.07	
12th L4	Steve Skelton/Paul Cleary	5½m 59.31	

F.R.A. RELAY CHAMPIONSHIP, KETTLEWELL 20/10/91

1st	Bingley 'A'			3.47.52
Leg 1	R.Lawrence	22.27	8th	
" 2	Ian Holmes	1.25.02	2nd	
" 3	Andy Peace	1.16.41	2nd	
" 4	Steve Hawkins	45.42	1st	
11th	Calder Valley Fell Runners 'A'			4.13.02
Leg 1	Robin Skelton	25.36	20th	
" 2	Jeff Winder	1.32.20	15th	
" 3	Duncan Thompson	1.31.16	27th	
" 4	Gary Webb	45.50	3rd	
30th	Calder Valley Fell Runners 'B'			4.26.33
Leg 1	Pete Round	25.56	49th	
" 2	Steve Skelton	1.36.02	27th	
" 3	Steve Houghton	1.30.23	23rd	
" 4	Graeme Woodward	54.12	38th	
40th	Calder Valley Fell Runners 'C'			4.34.16
Leg 1	Richard Kellett	27.06	56th	
" 2	Andy Wimpenny	1.36.04	29th	
" 3	Greg Houghton	1.39.14	49th	
" 4	Rod Sutcliffe	51.52	24th	
88th	Calder Valley Fell Runners Ladies			7.07.14
Leg 1	Linda Hayles	33.56	87th	
" 2	Irene Keville	3.06.13	88th	
" 3	Kay Pierce	2.20.19	88th	
" 4	Jill Thistlethwaite	1.06.46	81st	

Gale Fell Race — 4½m/900' — 27th Oct 1991

1st	R. Jackson	Horwich		25.00
16	Robin Skelton	C.V.F.R.		27.18
38	Carol Greenwood	C.V.F.R.		29.20 rec.
39	Chris Godridge	C.V.F.R.		29.23
58	Carl Greenwood	C.V.F.R.		30.46
68	T. Cadwell	C.V.F.R.		31.23
83	Steven Cavell	C.V.F.R.		32.26
89	Liam Parry	C.V.F.R.		32.44
109	Allan Greenwood	C.V.F.R.		35.05

130 finished

''Sprogs' race''

1st	A Gott		12.11
3	R Clarkson		12.54
9	D Ayling		14.33

25 finished

Black Lane Ends — 5m/1000' — 3rd Nov 1991

1st	G Schofield	Blackburn		32.07
47	Carol Greenwood	C.V.F.R.	(1st L)	38.05 rec.

Junior race 2m/350'

1st	M Whitfield	Bingley H.	10.19
3	Jon Smith	C.V.F.R.	11.13
6	Liam Parry	''	12.18

16 ran.

Bolton by Bowland Fell Race — 8m/800' — 1st Dec 1991

1st	Shaun Livesey	Rossendale		44.43
53	Carol Greenwood	C.V.F.R.	(2nd L)	52.12
201	Allan Greenwood	C.V.F.R.		65.02

240 finished

The 8th Calderdale Way Relay 8th December 1991

Pos	Team	Leg 1	Leg 2	Leg 3	Leg 4	Leg 5	Leg 6
1	Clayton A	1.10.25 (2)	2.06.12 (1)	2.40.11 (1)	3.42.45 (1)	4.33.11 (1)	5.36.01 (1)
	Leg Time	1.10.25 (2)	0.55.47 (2)	0.33.59 (1)	1.02.34 (3)	0.50.26 (2)	1.02.50 (1)
		Huddleston	Woods	Watson	Wallis	Loney	Fay
		Manning	Greenwood	Buckland	Thompson	Roche	Wilkinson
6	Calder Vall A	1.13.47 (5)	2.13.18 (7)	2.49.29 (8)	3.56.15 (8)	4.49.26 (9)	5.54.40 (6)
	Leg Time	1.13.47 (5)	0.59.31 (10)	0.36.11 (8)	1.06.46 (9)	0.53.11 (13)	1.05.14 (4)
		G Webb	R Rowlands	R Skelton	D Thompson	G Houghton	J Vinder
		D Goldie	A Bowden	J Smith	S Houghton	A Wimpenny	J Coulson
25	Calder Vall B	1.21.22 (27)	2.25.48 (28)	3.03.36 (22)	4.20.01 (26)	5.16.54 (25)	6.28.55 (25)
	Leg Time	1.21.22 (27)	1.04.26 (32)	0.37.48 (17)	1.16.25 (40)	0.56.53 (27)	1.12.01 (23)
		C Godridge	M Banks	C Peart-Binns	R Kellett	A Thompson	R Sutcliffe
		B Horsley	I Hartman	C Greenwood	S Gardener	J Wilkinson	P Round
61	Calder Vall C	1.40.34 (87)	2.58.27 (81)	3.39.29 (69)	4.56.12 (66)	5.57.31 (59)	7.19.05 (61)
	Leg Time	1.40.34 (87)	1.17.53 (80)	0.40.02 (31)	1.19.43 (57)	0.59.19 (44)	1.21.34 (61)

100 teams finished

T H E C A L D E R D A L E W A Y R E L A Y

'C' T E A M

R E P O R T

The team was picked not necessarily on form but on pairs of runners who have represented the club at numerous races throughout the year.

The team comprised of:-

Leg	
1	Allan Greenwood, Trevor Redmond
2	Irene and Linda
3	Liam and Kieran
4	Steve Kirkbride, Pete Regan
5	Graham Spencer, Jez Wilkinson
6	Eddie Proctor, Richard Ben

Crisp clear weather provide for good weather conditions. On leg one Allan badly turned an ankle in the woods and did well to finish. Leg two saw Irene and linda turn in a typical gutsy performance. Liam and Kieran in my opinion had the run of the day on leg three with a time of 38 minutes. Steve and Pete ran well together as usual. Graham and Jez had a good run on leg five and got Eddie and Richard off before the cut off time at 2 pm, they ran well together and returned a time of 81 minutes.

Finally, could I apologise to all those runners who didn't get asked to run and must have felt left out - I know how you feel. Hopefully next year we will have four teams entered.

Steven Cavell.

CALDERDALE RHYME RELAY.....by Pete Round

There is a runner Dave Goldie
Who is pretty quick for an oldie
But on leg one of the race
He couldn't keep the pace
And admitted he's crap quite boldly

One of our team Richard Rowlands
Ran leg two over the Pike
Alex skipped along like a dance
And Richard did'nt stand a chance
He'd have been better off on his bike

Leg three is only a short one
And our club captain did state
That Jon Smith was in
To team up with Robin
Because he knew they'd run great

On leg four was our man Dunc
Who thought our team had sunk
When leg three dropped two place
He knew the answer was to chase
Oh what a sexy hunk ??????

Section five saw Andy and Greg
And inside-out they knew their leg
Some team trying not to lose
Threatened them for some clues
But Andy said he would'nt beg

A Calder Valley man Winder
Set off on leg six without hinder
But Coulson was cool
And Jeff looked a fool
As he finished burnt out to a cinder.

(There once was a runner called Round
Who people once thought was quite sound
But his mind began to roam
and he wrote a poem
And his true talent has now been found - Ed)

Oh dear its Chris Peart-Binns
He says that he allways wins
But Carol had to wait
With Chris in hell of a state
So upset that you could'nt see his shins

At the bottom of the list is Woody
Who runs as fast as he could
But speed he does lack
So he's allways at the back
And when he's not picked he gets moody

At a committee meeting last week
Ian Hartman had the cheek
Said 'It's should o picked for the team
Who runs like a little runners Gary did seek
But its elite

Believe it or not there is more where that came from (trade must have been slack

CYCLO—CROSS

by Richard Rowlands.

Cyclo-cross is the winter branch of cycle racing and takes place off the road, in parks, woods, fields - anywhere with enough space to create a lap of about 1 or 2 miles. Courses vary from place to place, but all include similar features :- terrain which calls for bike handling skills, strength and speed, and of course sections which are unrideable and force the riders to run with their bikes.

Race distances vary depending on terrain, but the duration of the race is fairly standard, 60 to 75 minutes for senior riders (over 18). All racing in Great Britain is controlled by the British Cyclo-Cross Association (BCCA) which in turn is affiliated to the British Cycling Federation (BCF) the governing body of cycle racing in the U.K. Races are held every weekend over a season which starts in September and ends in February.

Cyclo-X started as an organised form of cycle sport in the early 1950's. 'Mud-plugging' as it was once known, was looked upon as good winter training for the road season; it was a lot of fun and a great way to keep fit which it still is of course, but over the years it has become more competative and sophisticated and in Europe has reached such a stage that it is trying to gain recognition as an Olympic sport.

If you fancy getting started and having a go at cyclo cross the first thing you must do is join a cycling club (cost £3-6.00). It is possible to join the national association as a private member but you are far better doing it all through a club, thus benefitting from the other services and facilities available. There is a cycling club in Sowerby Bridge which specialises in cyclo cross and will go all out to be of service and help to new riders. A callendar of events is issued by the BCCA which not only lists all the races but, like the FRA calendar gives all the rules and regulations of racing. The calendar is usually available around July and can be obtained through a club like Sowerby Bridge CycloX Club.

Lets assume you are now a member of a club, you have a crash hat (not an A.G.V. Duncan) you know where the races are but all you are missing is a bike. Chances are you will not have a purpose built cross bike - and to be honest, untill you have tried the sport you are best using a converted road bike. The first thing you will need to improve is your (the bikes) traction, the only thing for this is to fit proper cyclo x tyres which cost £6.95 per wheel. You will need some lower gears to help you cope with the slower speeds and harder terrain. The cheapest way to alter this is to simply change the block of sprockets on the back wheel to something like 13 teeth on the smallest sprocket to 28 teeth on the largest sprocket (cost £12.00). Most sport (drop handlebar) bikes have 42 tooth inner chainrings and anything you cannot ride on 42x28 you will need to run. As far as your own grip is concerned a pair of Walsh Raids is

quite sufficient and will enable you to run past most struggling cyclists (bearing in mind you will be carrying 20 - 25 lb of bycycle).

If you already own a mountain bike then all the above is no problem as you can enter any cyclo-cross race, apart from the Three Peaks Race (from which mountain bikes are actually banned), on one.

THE BENEFIT TO A FELL RUNNER OF CYCLO CROSS IS -

The chance of a different type of anearobic race, improving strength and stamina, it can best be described as 70 minutes of circuit training at race pace. It is great fun and allthough being more expensive than fell running it offers the best chance of doing something different whilst still being able to use your rough terrain talents (wow! Fell runners on the whole usually perform quite well (on the bike) - me being an exception; with some noticeaole runners using X as a part of their training eg. Ian Ferguson - Ian Holmes - Paul Mitchell - Bob Whitfield - Andy Peace all of Bingley Harriers are just a few so you won't be alone if you decide to have a go.

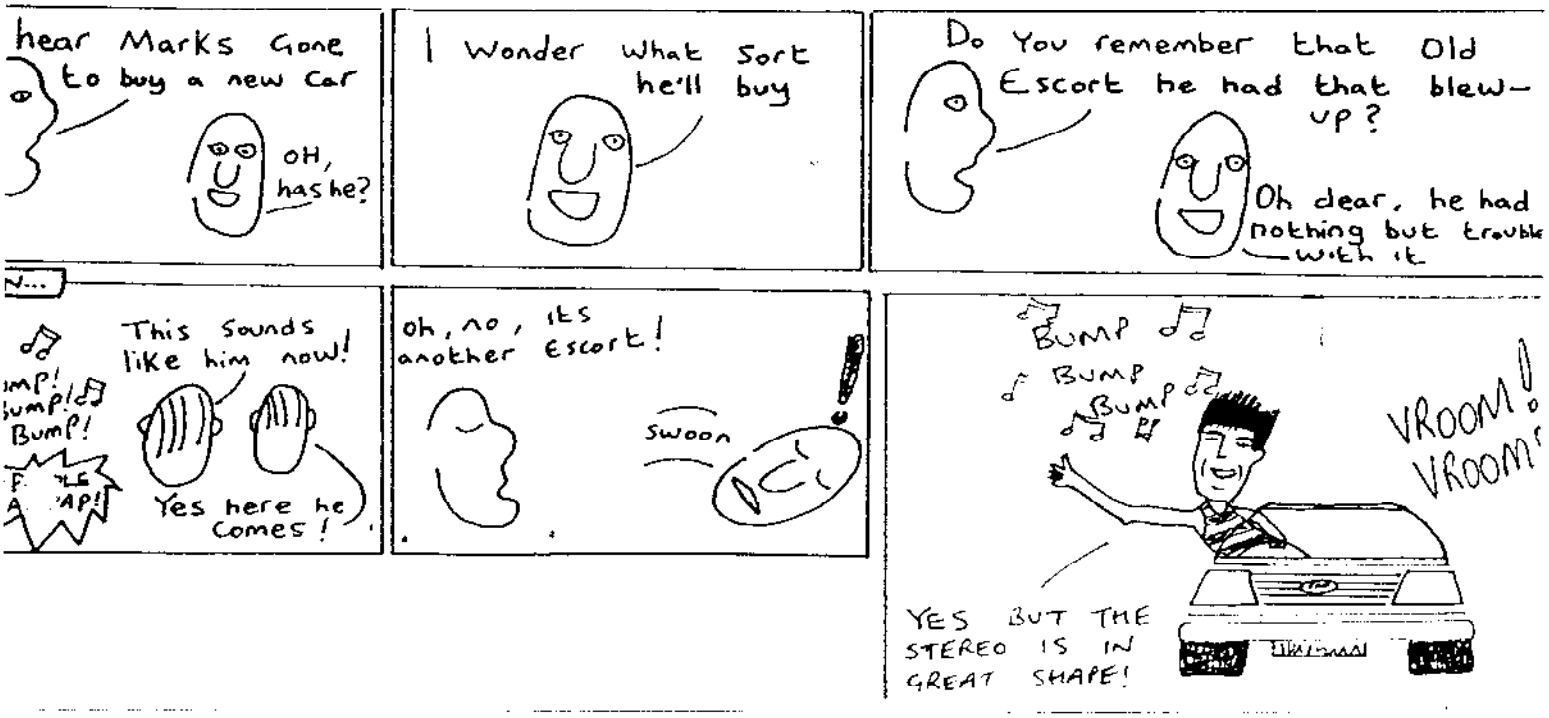
If anyone would like any more information or advice contact me on Halifax 843038.



Richard Rowlands

(Apologies to Richard for the late publication of this article and his Screel Hill Race report - they were lost in the depths of Peckett Well for many months. Ed.)

Mark's New Car. by Savage Pencil.



THE WELSH 14

(OR HOW I BECAME ONE PEAK SHORT OF A FULL ROUND)

By Duncan Thompson

The Snowdonia National Park contains 15 mountains over 3000 feet high. I first had the idea to 'do' all of them in one day from an article in the Trail Walker magazine. According to the magazine the record for the route is 4hr 48min held by Joss Naylor. I believe that it has since been brought down to 4hr 12min by Colin Donnelly.

Based on the assumption that Messrs Naylor and Donnelly either knew the route or were paced by guides I decided that an 8 hour schedule was more realistic for me. Now all I need is an opportunity to get down to Wales and have a go.

In mid July we went on our holidays to a static caravan just outside Caernarfon. So I'm in the right place now will I get the chance. For the first two days of our holiday we did all the usual 'on holiday with three kids' type of things including going to Aber to show Elaine where to pick me up if I did the run.

Monday evening I decided to go out in the car about 3 miles from our caravan site to do a nice short 4miles/2000ft run up Moel Eilio and back. Managed to run all the climb and was quite pleased to be climbing so well, now back for a few beers.

Tuesday morning (9.30am), what are we doing today? I ask. "I thought you were doing that run" Elaine replied. Well I did'nt need asking twice and spent the next 1½ hours eating as much as I could and getting ready. I could have done to set off earlier but at least the weather is good, dry-cool and with cloud at about 2,500'.

By 11.30 I was ready to leave, I was drived out to Rhyd-Ddu to be dropped off. An odd place to start I know, but it is the nearest point to where we are staying from which you can set off up Snowdon.

At 11.55am I set off running, this late start could be the Achilles Heel, hope everything goes okay. As I approached the top of Snowdon after one hours running I realized to my dismay that Naylor and Donnellys times were from top to top and did not include the climb up the first hill and the five mile run from the last summit down to Aber (another hours run). So now I was on a 10 hour schedule - oh sh!!

By 1.40pm I had reached Cric-Goch and decided to save time by going straight off to the Llanberis Pass rather than go back to the Snowden ridge to follow the tourist path down.

While on this descent I thought my time had come. I was attempting to negotiate a rock slab when my hand hold snapped off. I started to slide rapidly down the slab, dropping about 5 foot and coming to rest on a narrow grassy ledge and falling forward into the slab. If my studs had not gripped into the grass the next part of my fall (another 20 feet or so) would have really smashed me up. This unnerved me and I was very cautious for the rest of the descent to the road.

I arrived at Nant Peris at 2.35pm having completed the first ridge, Snowdon, now it was up Eldir Fawr and onto the Glyders. No real problems here, moving well and the weather has improved. Warm enough to run with just a vest on.

Going from Glyder Fach to Tryfan I took the Bristly Ridge route, took one look at it and retraced to go underneath to the right. After my earlier experience I did'nt fancy anymore downward rock climbing.

My next target was the shpp at Llyn Ogwen where I would ring the caravan site to leave a message to say I would be later out was carrying on. Llyn Ogwen was reached at 6.10pm and I rang up straight away. No answer, damn the office must close at 6.00. Elaine later told me she went down at 4.30 and it was closed then.

So what do I do now, throw in the towel and try to hitch a lift to Aber by 8pm to meet Elaine or do I set off on the Carneidau range and see how much of the remaining 7 peaks and 15½ miles I can get done.

I decided to press on and stocked up with fruit juice drinks before I left Llyn Ogwen. The climb from here is only about ¾ mile long but involves almost 2200 feet of climbing to the summit of Pen Yr Ole Wen. From the top of here the route round the Carneddau is straight forward untill you get to Carnedd Llewelyn, the second highest peak.

Decision time. It was now 7.50pm and I was due back in Aber (5 miles away in a straight line) in 10 minutes. The next peak Yr Elen is 1 mile out and back on a rough ridge and will take approximatly ½ an hour to do. After 5 minutes deliberation I decide that since I will have to leave the last peak out because it is off the straight route to Aber I may as well miss Yr Elen out also. I had been up it earlier in the year anyway on the Carneddau Fell Race.

Feeling a little deflated knowing that I would not complete mt objective, still 13 out of 15 is'nt so bad.

The run from Llewelyn over Foel Grach to Garnedd Uchaf is pretty straight forward. As I approached Uchaf I could see the last hill, Foel-Fras, no more than a mile away with only a gentle climb up it, 15 minutes at the most.

A quick look at the map told me the distance from there to Aber would be about the same as from Garnedd Uchaf so I'd give it a go. It ended up being further than I thought and took me 22 minutes but at 8.33pm I was stood on top of the last hill, 14 out of 15, now to get down to Aber.

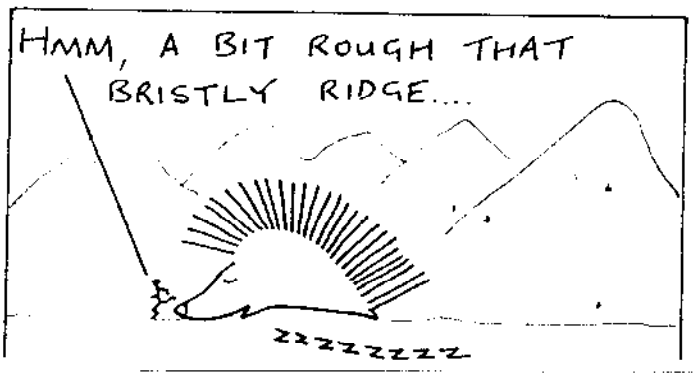
The run off to Aber Falls was very difficult, with no paths, deep heather and large tussocky areas. Once at the Falls you reach a good tourist path which comes out onto a metalled road for the last mile down to the village.

I finally arrived at Aber at 9.27pm, just over 9½ hours after I had set off and guess what, no Elaine. She must have taken the kids back to the caravan, I hope she's back soon.

Best thing to do is set off walking towards Bangor on the A55 and hope she see's me. I wonder if she has been in touch with the police, after all I am 1½ hours late. I had better get a message to them. After ½hr walking I come across a roadside cottage. It is now quite dark as I knock on the door. A man answers and I ask him if he could ring the police just in case . This he does and they hav'nt had any message. I thank him and carry on.

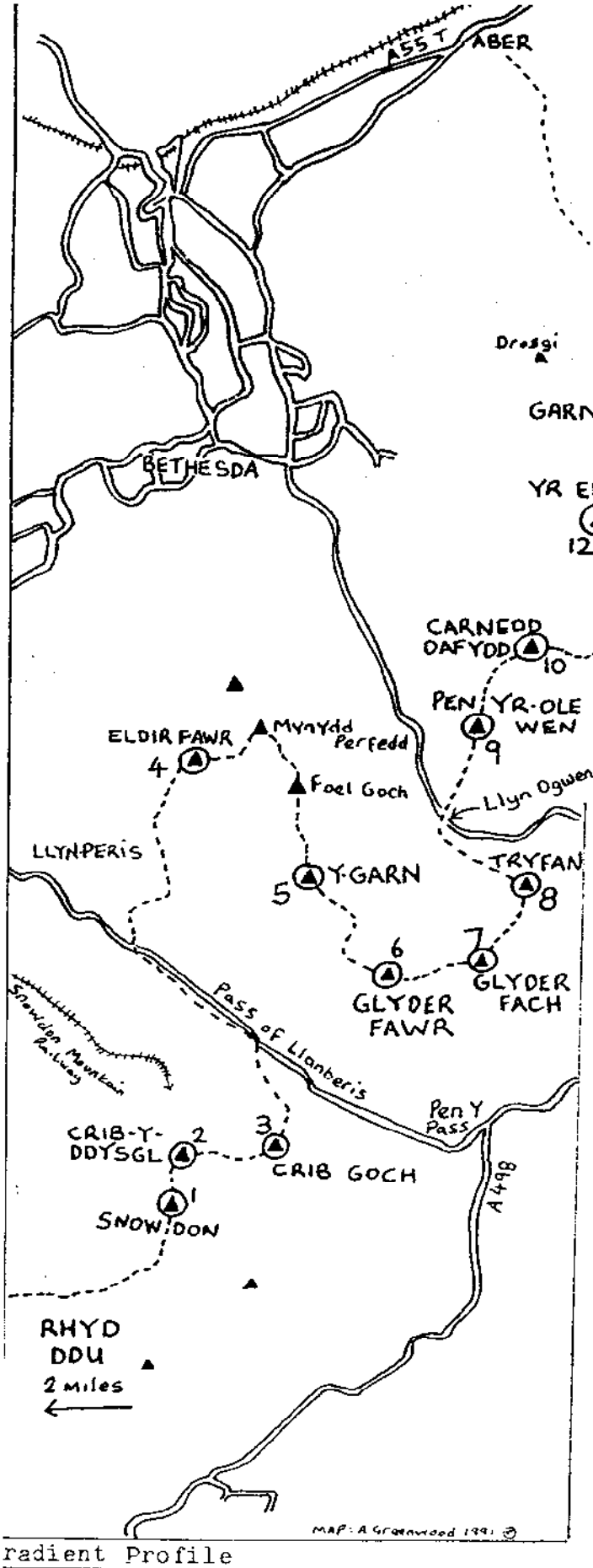
It is now getting quite dark and I have to peer at the oncoming cars to see if they have a roofrack on. Every second car has but not like ours. Eventually, at 10.10pm she comes along and thankfully spots me even though I am now dressed in blue waterproofs to keep warm.

I cannot help but wish that I had gone to Yr Elen. The half hour or so it would have taken me would have got me to Aber just before Elaine came back and would also have saved me that awful 40 minute trudge along the A55 dual carriageway. Still thats fell running, and I still had a great day out that will stay in my memories for a long time. Anyway there's always next year, maybe I will come back older, wiser and maybe fitter and have another go.



Duncan.

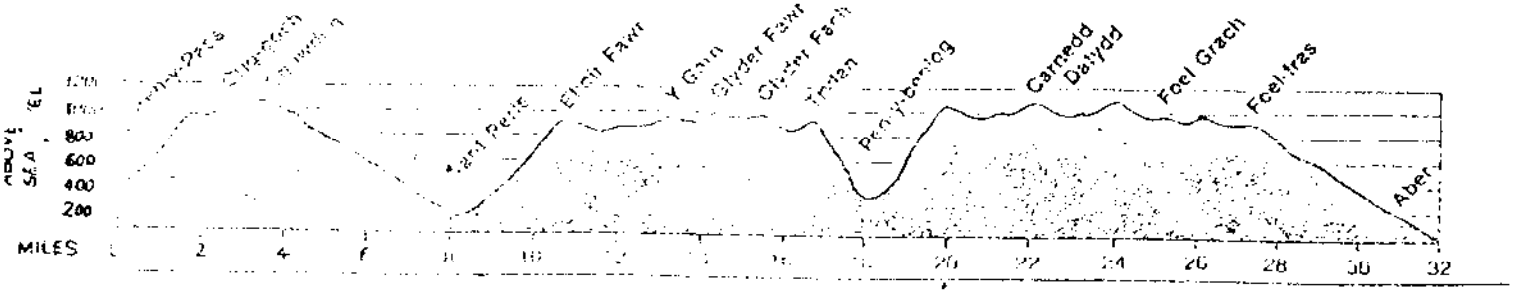
Duncan Thompson's Welsh '14'



Distance 34 miles, with 12,500 ft of climbing.

Schedule;			
Depart	Rhyd Ddu.....		11-55am.
Arrive	1. Snowdon	(3560')	12-56pm
''	2. Crib-y-Ddysgl	(3493')	1-06pm
''	3. Crib Goch	(3023')	1-41pm
''	Nant Peris		2-35pm
Depart	Nant Peris		2-40pm
Arrive	4. Elidir Fawr	(3030')	3-38pm
''	5. Y Garn	(3104')	4-12pm
''	6. Glyder Fawr	(3279')	4-44pm
''	7. Glyder Fach	(3262')	5-02pm
''	8. Tryfan	(3010')	5-38pm
''	Llyn Ogwen		6-10pm
Depart	Llyn Ogwen		6-20pm
Arrive	9. Pen Yr Ole Wen	(3211')	7-10pm
''	10. Carnedd Dafydd	(3423')	7-24pm
''	11. Carnedd Llewelyn	(3485')	7-50pm
Missed	12. Yr Elen	(3156')	
Depart	Carnedd Llewelyn		7-56pm
Arrive	13. Foel Grach	(3202')	8-06pm
''	14. Garnedd Uchaf	(3038')	8-11pm
''	15. Foel Fras	(3092')	8-33pm
Finish	Aber		9-27pm

radient Profile



CALDERDALE WAY RECORD ATTEMPT

28th SEPTEMBER 1991

SUCCESSFULLY ACHIEVED BY DAVE YATES

IN A TIME OF

8 HOURS 50 MINUTES

In anticipating Dave's record attempt, our attention was constantly drawn to the local weather forecast; it appeared that our concerns were to be unfounded if the regional news programs were to be believed.

On the Saturday morning in question however, it became apparent that an awful lot of the high ground was enveloped in thick mist. Whilst Dave might not find this too much of a problem as he knows the route that well, some of the less experienced Calder High School staff runners were mildly apprehensive.

The attempt got under way at exactly 7 am from the familiar Clay House at West Vale. Running against Dave on this purgatory early morning first leg was Dave Stoker whose recollection of this leg was the sinister eerie feeling that he felt when running through the dark woods in his attempt to keep up with Dave who had made a fast start.

Ken Parkin took over from Dave Stoker for the Norland Moor to Mill Bank section and the earlier concern about the mist became fully justified as Ken found himself wandering off course and lost approximately ten minutes on Dave who had no such problem arriving at Ripponden at 7.45 am.

Ken Ranton ran the next leg for the staff to the Hinchcliffe Arms at Cragg Vale but made no impression on an obviously very fit Dave Yates who arrived in a total time of 1 hour and thirty-five minutes - quite a fast pace when you bear in mind that he had another 42½ miles to go!

Stuart Rice took the staff team to Todmorden and managed to stop Dave from increasing his lead though at this stage he was 40 minutes up having made it to Todmorden swimming pool in a total time of 2:46.

However, whilst Dave was running very well this was to be the turning point for the staff team who now proceeded to close the gap with Stuart Rice and Graham Chambers reducing Dave's lead to 15 minutes at Jerusalem Farm though to his credit Dave had gone through Hardcastle Crags, some 27 miles out in 4:25 and arrived at the farm himself in 5:20.

Dave went through Hunter Hill in 5:57 but a fresh Mike Fleetwood had now joined the staff team and closed the gap to 2 minutes by Catherine Slack. Whilst Dave was tiring he was still managing to run at a consistently acceptable pace if he was to break the record and arrived at Catherine Slack some 40 miles out in 6:34

Dave was finally caught by Mike Fleetwood in the Shibden Vale, a mile further on and ran with Dave for a few minutes before going on himself and whilst Dave's legs were understandably showing one or two signs of fatigue his spirits were still very much high.

Dave reached the Stone Chair in Shelf in 7:06 and managed to pull back a lead established by the staff team when Dave Stoker made a navigational error on the leg from Bailiff Bridge to Brighouse, both of them running to the canal basin together.

Mike Fleetwood took over again and re-established the lead for the staff team but the important thing for Dave was that the end was now close at hand and the record was there for the taking if he could manage to sustain his current pace.

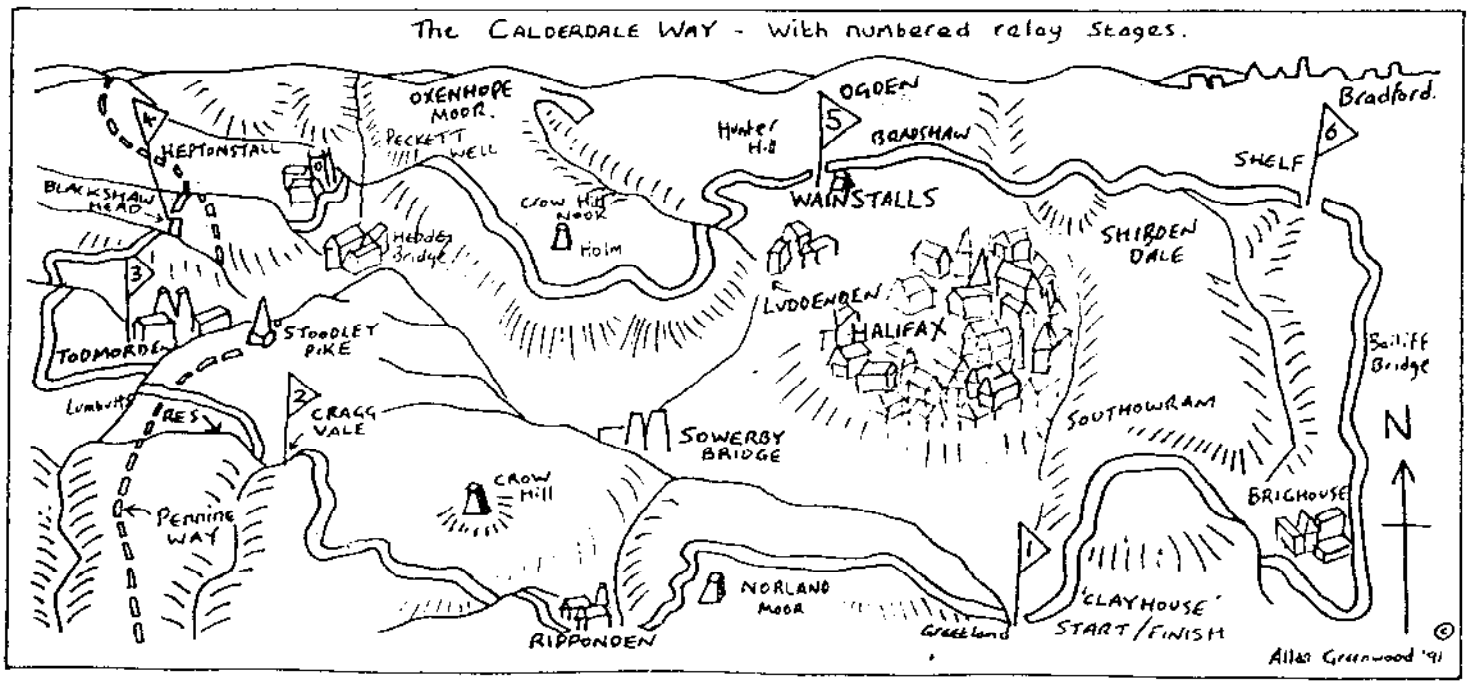
As the weather finally closed in Mike Crawford and Ken Ranton took the staff team to the finish in a total time of 8:45. The question now was how long would Dave be behind? As it turned out, the staff team did not have long to wait at all as Dave finished a mere 5 minutes adrift of them in a total time of 8:50 which was well inside the record.

On reflection it really is quite a record: 53 miles over varying terrain in 8:50. No doubt the record will be broken again in the future, perhaps even by Dave himself, who knows? However, for the present at least it belongs to Dave Yates and represents a testimony to his stamina, fitness, fortitude and determination and consequently deserves our respect.

Another successful side to the run was that it also raised a substantial amount of money to help former Calder High School teacher June Buckley in her efforts to raise funds for the Heart and Lung Appeal of which she had recently been a recipient.

Many congratulations Dave, it was a tremendous run - WELL DONE!

Mike Fleetwood.



CALDER VALLEY FELL RUNNERS 1991 CHAMPIONSHIP

FINAL PLACINGS

	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)	(30)			300
2	Steve Houghton	(27)	29	(28)	29	29	28	30				(23)		(27)	30	29	28	(28)		(28)	30	30	292
3	Rod Sutcliffe	(25)	28			28	26	28	25			(25)		(21)		28	26	(25)	27	(25)	27	27	270
4	Chris Peart-Binns		24	23					26	27		22		23		21		23		24	25		238
5	Jeff Winder			26			29		29		30	30		29				29	29				231
6	Ian Hartman	(22)		22	25		21	23	15		28					(20)			19	21	22	23	219
7	Graeme Woodward	24			26			27	27					11		26	25	27	25				218
8	Robin Skelton		25	(25)	28			29	28		27		29				24	(26)		27			217
9	Duncan Thompson	29					(24)				29	26		28			29		28	3		25	197
10	Greg Houghton		27		(20)							24		25		25	27		(23)		28	28	184
10	Linda Hayles	16	16			18	18	15	(3)		22	17	28			(15)			16		18		184
12	Chris Godridge		23	21	27		22		18											22	24	26	183
13	Richard Kellett	23		20				26	22					17		23			18	20			169
14	Grahame Fry	17	17	(16)	21	23	20	20			24			13		(14)				7			162
15	Andy Thompson	21		17					16		26					22		22		18			142
15	Carol Greenwood							(17)	17	29					28	24		21		23			142
17	Carl Greenwood				22			25	21			21		18						13	20		140
18	Mick Banks			19	23	25			12										20	17	23		139
19	Steve Cavell				18	21		19	8		23	19		19						10			137
20	M Bramall-Pimlott		20		24			22	20					24					26				136
21	Irene Neville	14	14		16	19		13	(1)		21	16				(9)				5	17		135
22	Pete Horne			18		26	25	24								27				14			134
23	Andy Wimpenny	26		27										22					24			29	128
24	Jon Wilkinson		21			27			19									20	22	15			124
25	Denis Gildea	19					19		13											11	21	24	107
26	Dick Crossland		26				27					27		26									106
26	John Riley	18			17	20		16	5							13		17					106
28	Allan Greenwood								6	28					27	16		16		6			99
28	Pete Round		22	24											29			24					99
30	Eddie Procter										25	18		20						8	19		90
31	Graham Spencer				19	22			10			20		16									87
31	Jes Wilkinson		19			24												18	17	9			87
33	Trevor Redmond							21	9					14		18		19					81
34	Michael Burns	15	15					14	4							11				4	16		79
35	Pete Regan								11					15		17	23						66
36	Brian Horsley								23							19				19			61
37	Paul Cleary											29									29		58
38	Richard Rowlands	28		29																			57
39	Steve Kirkbride	20						18								12							50
39	Steve Skelton								24												26		50
41	Tim Wilkinson		18																21				39
42	David Goldie																			29			29
43	Richard Benn													12						16			28
44	Jon Smith																			26			26
45	Keith Hunton						23																23
46	Tony Bradley								7											12			19
47	Dennis Commissar								1									14		2			17
48	Jimmy Sheard																	15					15
49	Stewart Gardner								14														14
50	Russell Arrandale															10							10
51	Chris Nuttall								2														2

CALDER VALLEY FELL RUNNERS 1991 CHAMPIONSHIP

HANDICAP - FINAL PLACINGS

	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	29	28	(20)	30	26	30		(3)	30		(27)	29	(23)		30	28	22	(28)	(17)			282
2	Steve Houghton	28	29	(23)	(26)	(22)	26	29				(21)		27	29	26	30	(25)		27	(26)	28	279
3	Linda Hayles	(16)	22			29	18	(15)	30		29	24	29			20			20		29		250
4	Rod Sutcliffe	(21)	24			(19)	28	22	(12)			28		(16)		24	26	21	27	22	(25)	25	247
5	Grahame Fry	(18)	23	30	29	28	23	30			30			21		(15)				16			230
6	Chris Peart-Binns		25	27					22	27		20		19		21		20		24	21		226
7	Chris Godridge		27	29	28		25		24											28	28	29	218
8	Robin Skelton		26	28	27			25	(21)		25		29				24	(19)		23			207
9	Ian Hartman	(22)		25	22		21	17	8		28					(18)			19	16	20	24	200
9	Irene Neville	14	14		16	30		(14)	28		24	18				(12)				26	30		200
11	Greg Houghton		30		(19)							26		29		28	29		(23)		27	30	199
12	Graeme Woodward	24			25			20	14					12		25	25	26	24				195
13	Jeff Winder			16			29		5		27	30		26				18	29				180
14	Steve Cavell				20	23		26	17		22	22		30						19			179
15	Duncan Thompson	27					(20)				23	25		25			27		21	6		23	177
6	Carol Greenwood							(28)	29	28					30	29		30		30			176
17	Richard Kellett	20		22				27	20					15		22			17	18			161
18	Andy Thompson	23		17					16		26					23		24		21			150
19	Jon Wilkinson		21			27			26									23	26	20			143
20	Allan Greenwood								25	29					28	17		29		9			137
21	Pete Horne			24		25	24	23								27				12			135
22	M Bramall-Pimlott		20		24			16	15					24					30				129
23	Andy Wimpenny	30		26										20					25			27	128
24	Mick Banks			21	21	21			6										18	14	23		124
25	John Riley	17			17	18		18	9							13		28					120
26	Graham Spencer				23	24			23			23		22									115
27	Denis Gildea	19					19		13											11	24	26	112
28	Carl Greenwood				18			19	10			19		14						10	18		108
29	Michael Burns	15	15					13	27							10				8	19		107
30	Trevor Redmond							24	18					18		19		27					106
31	Dick Crossland		19				27					29		28									103
32	Pete Round		17	18											27			15					77
33	Jes Wilkinson		16			20												16	16	7			75
34	Eddie Procter										21	17		11						5	17		71
34	Pete Regan								19					13		16	23						71
36	Steve Kirkbride	25						22								11							58
37	Richard Benn													17						29			46
38	Richard Rowlands	26		19																			45
39	Tim Wilkinson		18																22				40
40	Brian Horsley								11							14				13			38
41	Paul Cleary											17									17		34
42	Steve Skelton								4												22		26
43	David Goldie																			25			25
44	Keith Hunton						22																22
45	Dennis Commissar								2									14		5			21
46	Jimmy Sheard																	17					17
47	Russell Arrandale															9							9
48	Chris Nuttall								7														7
49	Tony Bradley								2											5			7
50	Jon Smith																			5			5
51	Stewart Gardner								2														2

CALDER VALLEY FELL RUNNERS 1991 CHAMPIONSHIP

VETERANS - FINAL PLACINGS

	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	Ian Hartoan	20		19	20		17	18	17		19					(17)			17	19	18	(18)	184
2	Rod Sutcliffe							20	19			19		(18)		20	19	19	19	20	(19)	19	174
3	Linda Hayles	16	18			16	15	14	(14)		16	16	20			(15)			16		16		163
4	Jeff Winder			20			20		20		20	20		20				20	20				160
5	Grahame Fry	17	19	17	19	19	16	17			(17)			16		(14)				15			155
6	Greg Houghton		20		18							18		19		(18)	20		(18)		20	20	135
6	Irene Neville	14	16		16	17		(12)	13		15	15				(10)				14	15		135
8	John Riley	18			17	18		15	16							13		18					115
9	Pete Horne			18		20	19	19								19				17			112
10	Michael Burns	15	17					13	15							11				13	14		98
11	Eddie Procter										18	17		17						16	17		85
12	Brian Horsley								18							16				18			52
13	Steve Kirkbride	19						16								12							47
14	Dennis Commissar								12									17		12			41
15	Keith Munton						18																18

CALDER VALLEY FELL RUNNERS 1991 CHAMPIONSHIP

LADIES - FINAL PLACINGS

	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		(10)		97
2	Irene Neville	9	9		10	10		(8)	8		9	9				(8)				9	9		82
3	Carol Greenwood							10	10	10					10	10		10		(10)			60

RACE RESULTS

Pos.	Name	Time	Champ pts	Handicap	Adjusted Time	Hcp pts

RACE 17: THIEVELY PIKE RACE (AS 3.5m/900ft) - SATURDAY 28TH SEPTEMBER

1.	Keith Anderson	23.41				
24.	Gary Webb	26.16	30	1.10	25.06	22
65.	Jeff Winder	28.21	29	2.17	26.04	18
82.	Steve Houghton	28.45	28	3.51	24.54	25
101.	Graeme Woodward	29.32	27	4.44	24.48	26
115.	Robin Skelton	29.58	26	4.16	25.42	19
118.	Rod Sutcliffe	30.06	25	4.40	25.26	21
153.	Pete Round	31.12	24	4.19	26.53	15
159.	Chris Peart-Binns	31.17	23	5.50	25.27	20
160.	Andy Thompson	31.18	22	6.15	25.03	24
161.	Carol Greenwood	31.19	21	9.34	21.45	30
187.	Jon Wilkinson	31.57	20	6.53	25.04	23
217.	Trevor Redmond	32.30	19	7.49	24.41	27
220.	Jes Wilkinson	32.41	18	5.50	26.51	16
222.	John Riley	32.44	17	8.24	24.20	28
241.	Allan Greenwood	33.45	16	9.38	24.07	29
280.	Jimmy Sheard	35.25	15	9.20	26.05	17
316.	Dennis Commissar	38.26	14	-	-	14

RACE RESULTS (CONTINUED)

Pos.	Name	Time	Champ pts	Handicap		Adjusted Time	Hcp pts
RACE 18: LANGDALE HORSESHOE FELL RACE (AL 16m/4,000ft) - SATURDAY 12TH OCTOBER							
1.	Mark Croasdale	1.58.11					
10.	Gary Webb	2.09.22	30	12.00		1.57.22	28
25.	Jeff Winder	2.15.36	29	18.24		1.57.12	29
52.	Duncan Thompson	2.27.56	28	17.04		2.10.52	21
54.	Rod Sutcliffe	2.28.17	27	30.24		1.57.53	27
64.	M Bramall-Pimlott	2.29.07	26	33.36		1.55.31	30
87.	Graeme Woodward	2.34.23	25	27.44		2.06.39	24
91.	Andy Wimpenny	2.34.57	24	30.24		2.04.33	25
117.	Greg Houghton	2.40.09	23	33.20		2.06.49	23
142.	Jon Wilkinson	2.44.26	22	44.00		2.00.26	26
192.	Tim Wilkinson	3.00.01	21	51.28		2.08.33	22
220.	Mick Banks	3.07.06	20	34.40		2.32.26	18
230.	Ian Hartman	3.09.56	19	39.28		2.30.28	19
274.	Richard Kellett	3.19.20	18	36.00		2.43.20	17
304.	Jes Wilkinson	3.29.37	17	40.16		2.49.21	16
327.	Linda Hayles	3.42.17	16	1.28.48		2.13.29	20
360.	Dominic Rivron	4.05.15	-	1.25.20		2.39.55	-
RACE 19: SHEPHERDS SKYLINE FELL RACE (BS 6m/1,150ft) - SATURDAY 9TH NOVEMBER							
1.	Sean Livesey	39.32					
5.	Gary Webb	41.41	30	2.00		39.41	17
19.	David Goldie	44.09	29	6.12		37.57	25
20.	Steve Houghton	44.10	28	6.36		37.34	27
30.	Robin Skelton	45.32	27	7.18		38.14	23
34.	Jon Smith	45.52	26	-		-	5
50.	Rod Sutcliffe	47.02	25	8.00		39.02	22
69.	Chris Peart-Binns	48.13	24	10.00		38.13	24
72	Carol Greenwood	48.24	23	16.24		32.00	30
80.	Chris Godridge	49.09	22	11.48		37.21	28
82.	Ian Hartman	49.25	21	9.36		39.49	16
84.	Richard Kellett	49.31	20	9.54		39.37	18
88.	Brian Horsley	49.41	19	8.24		41.17	13
91.	Andy Thompson	49.56	18	10.42		39.14	21
101	Mick Banks	50.47	17	10.12		40.35	14
105.	Richard Benn	51.03	16	14.30		36.33	29
106.	Jon Wilkinson	51.04	15	11.48		39.16	20
111.	Kieran Bowden	51.16	-	-		-	-
112.	Pete Horne	51.19	14	10.00		41.19	12
114.	Carl Greenwood	51.21	13	8.54		42.27	10
136.	Tony Bradley	52.49	12	-		-	5
150.	Denis Gildea	53.45	11	11.48		41.57	11
153.	Steve Cavell	53.52	10	14.18		39.34	19
155.	Jes Wilkinson	54.00	9	10.00		44.00	7
172.	Eddie Procter	54.34	8	-		-	5
173.	Leahn Parry	54.54	-	-		-	-
207.	Bob Horne	56.28	-	-		-	-
219.	Grahame Fry	57.07	7	17.18	39.49	16	
243.	Allan Greenwood	59.00	6	16.30		42.30	9
289.	Irene Neville	63.47	5	26.06	37.41	26	
291	Michael Burns	63.55	4	21.18	42.37	8	
305.	Duncan Thompson	67.25	3	2.54		64.31	6
327.	Dennis Commissar	79.24	2	-		-	5

RACE RESULTS (CONTINUED)

Pos.	Name	Time	Champ pts	Handicap	Adjusted Time	Hcp pts
	RACE 20: ROACHES RACE (AL 15m/3,700ft) - SUNDAY 17TH NOVEMBER					
1.	John Taylor	1.50.10				
15.	Steve Houghton	2.03.56	30	22.30	1.41.26	26
33.	Paul Cleary	2.11.57	29	-	-	17
35.	Greg Houghton	2.12.16	28	31.15	1.41.01	27
36.	Rod Sutcliffe	2.12.38	27	28.30	1.44.08	25
38.	Steve Skelton	2.13.44	26	26.30	1.47.14	22
42.	Chris Peart-Binns	2.14.55	25	27.30	1.47.25	21
61.	Chris Godridge	2.17.56	24	42.30	1.35.26	28
64.	Mick Banks	2.18.58	23	32.30	1.46.28	23
105.	Ian Hartman	2.25.54	22	37.00	1.48.54	20
163.	Denis Gildea	2.34.36	21	50.00	1.44.36	24
169.	Carl Greenwood	2.36.43	20	32.30	2.04.13	18
191.	Eddie Procter	2.40.18	19	-	-	17
249.	Linda Hayles	2.52.30	18	83.15	1.29.15	29
262.	Irene Neville	2.56.18	17	89.00	1.27.18	30
266.	Michael Burns	2.59.42	16	69.45	1.49.57	19
	RACE 21: CARDINGTON CRACKER HILL RACE (AM 10m/2,600ft) - SUNDAY 1ST DECEMBER					
1.	Colin Donnelly	1.14.39				
14.	Steve Houghton	1.21.39	30	11.40	1.09.59	28
30.	Andy Wimpenny	1.25.54	29	14.40	1.11.14	27
40.	Greg Houghton	1.27.29	28	20.00	1.07.29	30
44.	Rod Sutcliffe	1.29.01	27	12.50	1.16.11	25
47.	Chris Godridge	1.29.49	26	21.40	1.08.09	29
81.	Duncan Thompson	1.34.52	25	6.30	1.28.22	23
98.	Denis Gildea	1.37.37	24	21.40	1.15.57	26
123.	Ian Hartman	1.41.34	23	17.20	1.24.14	24

ANNUAL CLUB HANDICAP

SATURDAY JANUARY 25TH 1992

MARKED ROUTE FROM STUBBS FIELD TO STOODLEY PIKE AND BACK (5½m/1000')

START TIMES FROM 1PM AT STUBBS FIELD

MEET AT MYTHOLMROYD COMMUNITY CENTRE (12.30 - 12.45)

RECORD : GARY WEBB - 35.19 (1991)

ENTRY ON DAY - ONLY 50P

1992

CALDER VALLEY FELL RUNNERS CHAMPIONSHIP RACES

FEB.	22	Sat 10am	WADSWORTH TROG	Ent by 2/2	LONG
MARCH	8	Sun 11.30am	ILKLEY MOOR FELL RACE	E.O.D.	SHORT
	29	Sun 10.30am	EDALE SKYLINE (E)	E.O.D.	LONG
APRIL	12	Sun 12noon	LLANBEDR TO BLAENAVON	E.O.D.	LONG
	18	Sat 1pm	SCREEL HILL RACE	E.O.D.	SHORT
	26	Sun 11.30am	KINDER DOWNFALL	Ent by 7/4	MEDIUM
MAY	2	Sat 11.15am	CONISTON (B)(E)	Ent by 18/4	MEDIUM
	10	Sun 1pm	BUTTERMERE SAILBECK	Ent by 3/5	MEDIUM
	20	Wed 7.30pm	BLACKSTONE EDGE	E.O.D.	SHORT
	30	Sat 11.30am	DUDDON VALLEY (E)	E.O.D.	LONG
JULY	1	Wed 7.30pm	STOODLEY PIKE	E.O.D.	SHORT
	11	Sat 11am	MYTHOLMROYD	E.O.D.	MEDIUM
AUG.	2	Sun 11am	ANGUS MUNROS (B)	E.O.D.	LONG
	16	Sun 12noon	SEDBERGH HILLS	E.O.D.	LONG
	22	Sat 2.30pm	WREKIN (E)	E.O.D.	SHORT
	29	Sat 3pm	PENDLETON	E.O.D.	SHORT
SEPT.	5	Sat 2pm	BEN NEVIS	Ent by 31/7	MEDIUM
	19	Sat 2.30pm	GREAT SHUNNER FELL (CW)	E.O.D.	MEDIUM
	26	Sat 11am	PERIS HORSESHOE (B)	E.O.D.	LONG
NOV.	14	Sat 1.45pm	SHEPHERDS SKYLINE (CW)	E.O.D.	SHORT
	22	Sun 11am	WINTER HILL	Ent by 15/11	MEDIUM

(E) denotes English Championship Race
(B) denotes British Championship Race
(CW) denotes Calderdale Way Relay selection race

JUNE 20/21 PENNINE WAY RELAY RECORD ATTEMPT

A selection of

FELL FIXTURES

OD - Entries accepted on day
PE - Pre-entry required
CH - Club Championship Race
LD - From L.D.W.A. handbook (further details from Editor if req.)

JANUARY 1992

1	Wed		Nine Standards	OD	CM	12noon	8m/1800'
2	Thurs		Greenmantle Dash	OD	AS	12noon	2m/650'
4	Sat		Chase Trig Point	PE	CM	11.30am	15m/1500'
11	Sat		Boulsworth Hill	OD	BM	12noon	6½m/1200'
11	Sat		Wheeldale Tandem	PE	LD		28m
18	Sat		Pig Hill	OD	AM	12noon	8m/2600'
19	Sun		Two Crosses Circuit (Lancs)	PE	LD	8am	23m
25	Sat		Calder Valley Handicap	OD	AS	1pm	Mytholmroyd/Stoodley Pike
25	Sat		Stanbury Fell Race	OD	BS	11.30am	7m/1100'

FEBRUARY

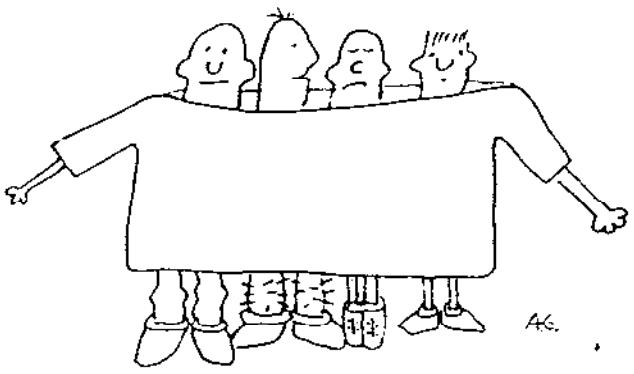
1	Sat		Rombalds Stride	PE	LD	9am	25m
2	Sun		Mickledon Straddle	OD	new	10.30am	11½m/1820'
9	Sun		Rossendale Way Relay.....make sure Gary knows if you want a run.				
15	Sat		Half Tour of Pendle	PE	BM	11am	9m/1800'
15	Sat		Anglezarke Winter Amble	PE	LD	9.30am	21m
16	Sun		Tigger T'Higger Tor Race	OD	BM	9½m/1400'	11am
22	Sat	C.H.	Wadsworth Trog	PE	BL	10am	20m/4000'
23	Sun		Cloud Nine Hill Race	OD	CM	11am	8¾m/950'
29	Sat		Calder Valley Fell Race	OD	AL	11am	15m/3500'

March

1	Sun		New Chew	PE	'O'	9am	about 17m
6	Sun	C.H.	Ilkley Moor Fell Race	OD	AS	11.30am	4½m/1150'
14	Sat		Ian Roberts Memorial Relay	PE		2pm	
21	Sat		Haworth Hobble	PE	BL	8am	35m/4400'
22	Sun		Elland Walk	PE	LD	8am	23m
28	Sat		Fiendsdale Fell Race	PE	AM	11am	9m/2600'
29	Sun	C.H.	Edale Skyline	PE	AL	10.30am	21m/4500'

I must apologise to those people to whom I promised FRA tee shirts. The bundle I was promised in September has still not materialised despite phone calls and more promises. I reckon demand may have outstripped supply.
Again I'm sorry, but you can all share mine if you like.

Allan.

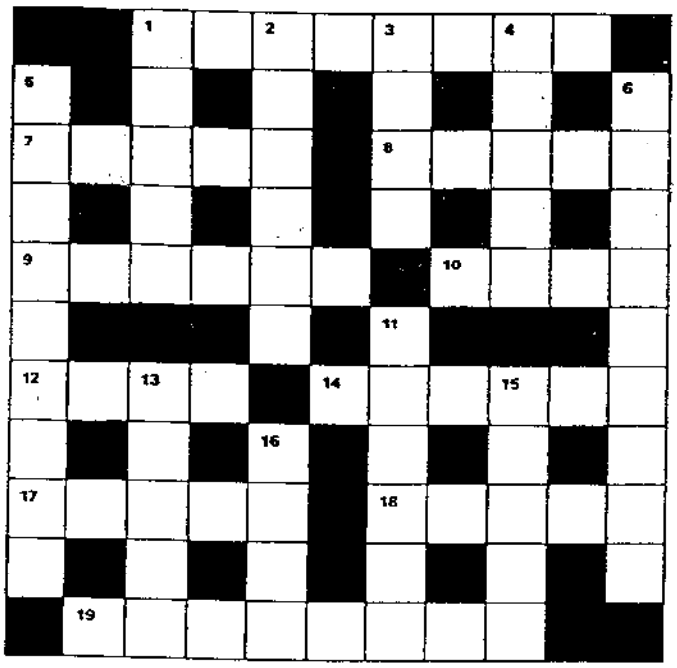


The 'Alternative' christmas crossword.



Here's a bit of something to keep you occupied over the festive period, for when you aren't out traipsing over the slushy Calderdale bridleways or sitting turkying yourself with stuffing -The 'Alternative Christmas crossword, so called because neither the clues nor the answers have anything to do with xmas (or fellrunning!)

We have the magnificent prize of a ball-point pen to give away, here in the Rampage office, to the senders of the first 3 correct entries of each crossword.



QUICKIE CROSSWORD

ACROSS

1 Workers in newspaper industry (8)

7 Land areas surrounded by water – some sound silly (5)

8 Iron block for shaping metal (5)

9 Link up between unions (6)

10 Between black and white (4)

12 Underground part of plant (4)

14 Fire surround (6)

17 £50s, £10s, £5s (5)

18 Encourage to carry yoke? (3,2)

19 Placed on account by bank (8)

DOWN

1 Coming from arctic – a type of bear (5)

2 Arched middle portion of foot (6)

3 Mouse-catching device (4)

4 Big stream of water (5)

5 Just off the boil (9)

6 Toy (9)

11 Give in (6)

13 Away from centre – furthest reaches of space (5)

15 Indulged in uncontrolled anger (5)

16 Utilised (4)

CRYPTIC

ACROSS

1 Star eats stew with some danger (8)

5 Try to reduce sound animals' forms (6)

9 Versatile pro adding a stroke to show what you look like (8)

11 Part of the day employed in being entertained (6)

12 What that quiet girl might have written (5)

13 Appreciate bringing the hands together (4)

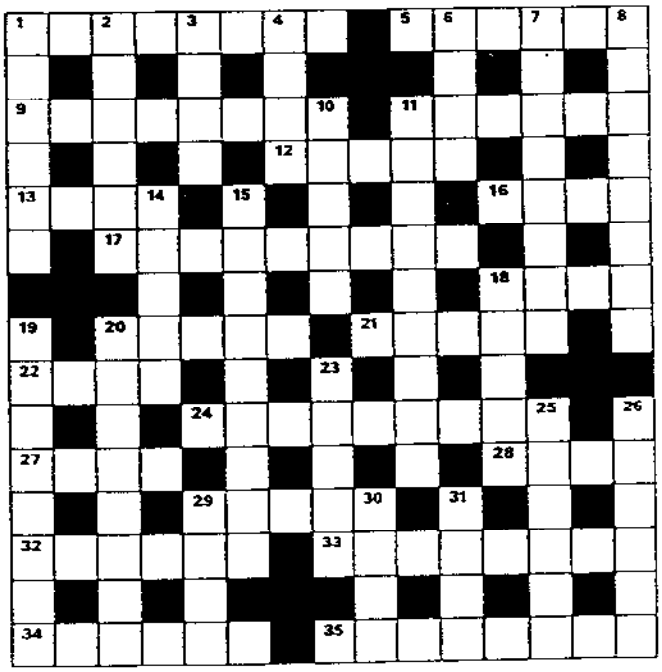
16 The work of stirring the soup (4)

17 Property man in the process of getting the picture (9)

18 Advised not to be fed cheese (4)

20 Field of interest left in a lot of paper (5)

CRYPTIC CROSSWORD



21 One looks a fool if one has to do it differently (5)

22 Finished in a superior position (4)

24 Plan for pornographic published material (9)

27 Something on a horse that comes last (4)

28 Intake from a foreign assembly (4)

29 Back an investment chance to be worth having (5)

32 One might go over to the other side for a game (6)

33 One who is given an honour and leaves (8)

34 He gets home after some hesitation (6)

35 Battle to make an orange into an apple (8)

DOWN

1 Cap set at new angle (6)

2 Don't lose it if you want to keep on needling (6)

3 It's not usual for gunners and sappers to meet (4)

4 Don't read rubbish – put it here! (4)

6 Somewhere in Plymouth holds a woman's heart – she lives there (4)

7 Old man's game taking one beyond these shores (8)

8 Dodge the teams when the favourite turns up (8)

10 Otherwise raised in the best military group (5)

11 They rise above some others of the type (9)

14 Go out like a man (5)

15 Small room you finally give up to be used for making paper (9)

18 Sure to be presented in book form (5)

19 Light piano or other piece of furniture (8)

20 It might become necessary when you have proof (8)

23 Post one might hold before taking flight (5)

25 A lot of forceful talk and one's in business! (6)

26 Flow of corrections from the master (6)

29 Parts of a book you can't approve as correct for a long time (4)

30 Too high to be quite credible (4)

31 Get an architect to pull the church apart (4)

To win one of these super prizes in is easy, free to enter comp. just send your completed entry to the editor, or hand it to me in person. pete

NAME	ADDRESS	TELEPHONE
Arrandale Russell	25 Carrfield drive,Luddenden	Hx 883510
Auton Andy	18 North Parade,Burley in Wharfedale	By 864480
Banks Michael	13 Prospect Place Duckworth Lane,Bradford	Bd 545391
Benn Richard	860 Gt Horton Road,Bradford	Bd 507037
Brooks Ben	Ewood Cottage,Mytholmroyd	Hx 882713
Bowden Alex	Moor End Farm,Sowerby Bridge	Hx 831249
Bowden Kieran	" " "	Hx "
Bradley Tony	12 Vicar Park Drive,Norton Tower,Halifax	Hx 360999
Bramall Pimlott	2 Wilcroft Road,Pecket Well,Hebden Bridge	Hx 843574
Burns Michael	38 Dean Lane,Sowerby,Sowerby Bridge	
Cavell Steve	15 Shelf Moor Road,Shelf,Halifax	Bd 601577
Clare Bob	91 Halifax Road,Denholmegate,Bradford	Bd 834171
Cleary Paul	10 Albert Road,Halesowen,West Midlands	
Commissar Dennis	Slack House Farm,Hebden Bridge	Hx 842970
Coulson Geof		
Fleetwood Mike	10 Shaw Lane,Oxenhope,Keighley	Haw 42348
Flint Tony	14 Carfield Drive,Luddenden	Hx 884265
Fry Graham	2 Eelmires Garth,Wetherby	0937 65888
Frechette Paul	Spa House,Cragg Road,Mytholmroyd	Hx 882619
Gardener Stewart	16 Sowood Green,Sowood,Halifax	Hx 374317
Gildea Denis	3 Denfield Ave,Ovenden,Halifax	
Goldie David	4 Wilcroft Terr,Pecket Well,Hebden Bridge	Hx 844278
Godridge Chris	134 Ovenden Way,Ovenden,Halifax	Hx 366235
Greenwood Carol	71 Smiddles Lane,West Bowling,Bradford	Bd 393101
Greenwood Allan	" " "	"
Greenwood Carl	17 Hill Crest,Hebden Bridge	Hx 844101
Hartman Ian	3 Woodland Grove,Bradford	Bd 546549
Hayles Linda	59 Kliffen Place,Halifax	Hx 342808
Houghton Greg	4 Valley Ave,Lightcliffe,Halifax	Hx
Houghton Steve	4 Nunlea Road,Lightcliffe,Halifax	Hx 203704
Horne Bob	8 Bramley View,Lightcliffe,Halifax	Hx 201269
Horne Pete	67 The Grove,Hipperholme,Halifax	Hx 205547
Horsley Brian	2 Netherlands Ave,Bradford	Bd 600651
Kellett Richard	16 Hope Street,Shelf	Hx 202923
Kift Rhys	Clunters,Cragg Vale,Mytholmroyd	Hx 883634
Kirkbride Steve	16 Mountfields,Lightcliffe,Halifax	Hx 203338
Mason Peter	Hillcrest,Buckley Lane,Moorend Road	Hx 356252
Munton Keith	30 Birtwhistle Ave,Colne,Lancs	
Neville Irene	Lyndene,Browfootgate Lane,Trimmingham,Hx	Hx 368955
Nuttall Roger	19 Chapel Ave,Hebden Bridge	Hx 844266
Nuttall Chris	" " "	"
Nuttall Steve	" " "	"
Peart Binns Chris	2 Neptune,Hebden End,Hebden Bridge	Hx 842589
Peters Brian	4 Jonathon Garth,Addingham	
Pierce Bernard	7 Old Town Cottages,Hebden Bridge	Hx 842455
Pownall Mike	Rosslyn,Sowerby New Rd,Sowerby	Hx 839023
Pierce Kay	" " "	"
Price Barrie	19 Arberry Close,Banbury,Oxon	0295 252203
Procter Edward	7 Marlborough Grove,Hebden Bridge	Hx 842043
Redmond Trevor	126 Ravenstone Drive,Greetland,Halifax	Hx 372848
Regan Pete	11 Church Lane,Mount Pellon,Halifax	Hx 355243
Ridgeway George	Trough Farm,Stocks Lane,Luddenden	Hx 884756
Riley John	11 Buttress Lane,Luddenden	Hx 885180
Round Pete	34 Manor Drive,Dodnaze,Hebden Bridge	
Rowlands Richard	1 Under Cragg,Charlestown,Hebden Bridge	Hx 843038

Name	Address	Telephone
Sheard Jimmy	54 Kershaw Crescent,Luddenden	Hx 884764
Shelton Gordon	22 Grange Park,Skircoat Moor Rd,Halifax	Hx 366041
Skelton Steve	9 East View,New Road,Luddenden	Hx 885485
Skelton Robin	1 Crimsworth Terrace,Hebden Bridge	Hx 844856
Smith Jon	Tranquility,Heptenstall,Hebden Bridge	Hx 843983
Smithwell Bernard	144 Lister Ave,Bradford	Bd 394774
Sowden Alistair	Rose Cottage,Cragg Road,Mytholmroyd	Hx 884860
Spencer Graham	26 Ascot Ave,Horton Bank Top,Bradford	Bd 57079
Sutcliffe Rod	3 High Court,Heptonstall,Hebdon Bridge	Hx 845438
Thistlewaite Jill	Trough Farm,Stocks Lane,Luddenden	Hx 884756
Thompson Andy	40 Caldene Ave,Low Moor,Bradford	Bd 676133
Thompson Duncan	27 Glenfield Road,Nelson,Lancs	0282 613559
Towler Simon	125 Moore Avenue,Wibsey,Bradford	Bd 501957
Walker John	25 Overton Drive,Bradford	Bd 502072
Webb Gary	3 Crimsworth Terrace,Hebden Bridge	Hx 842713
Wh e Peter	12 Coiners Fold,Mytholmroyd	Hx 885728
Wilkinson Jeremy	38 Langdale Terrace,Headingley,Leeds	0532 753395
Wilkinson Tim	16 Haddon Place,Burley,Leeds	0532 787496
Wilkinson Jon	Flat 7,22 Moorland Road,Leeds	0532 432576
Wimpenny Andy	11 Cross Hill,Greetland,Halifax	Hx 379542
Winder Jeff	6 Finkle Street,Sowerby Bridge,Halifax	Hx 883600
Woodward Graham	9 Holme Terrace,Mytholmroyd	Hx 885185