

FYLDE MOUNTAINEERING CLUB



NEWSLETTER
Dec. 1993



Hopefully this will reach you before the Christmas holiday allowing you to read the articles whilst relaxing on the sofa after having just eaten your Christmas pud.

It's a little late in being published due to a last minute rush of articles.
Don't forget to jot down a few scribbling over Christmas and send them to me for inclusion in the next newsletter next spring.

Also please note our first social of the year on Wed 5 Jan. Al Phizackerlea talking about an international climbing meet and guidebook writing.

S.Wrigley
14 Bagot St
Blackpool
FY1 6EZ

News and Info

1 New Members

The club extends it's usual warm, moist welcoming hand to:

Richard Stevens
18 Rutland Court
Ansdell
FY8 4ED Tel: 0253 794319

2 "North to Alaska"

Following the lecture given to the FMC by Geoff Newey the committee donated £20 to The Motor Nueron Disease fund, to whom Geoff donates all his lecture proceeds.

3 Waterproof Maps

Laminated maps of the outdoor leisure series 1:25000 scale are available at the discounted price of £7 from Keith Foster, 7 Riley Field Rd., Milnthorpe. A sample of the aforementioned maps is available for viewing at the residence of Mr. Dave Earle Poulton 890283.

4 Ballachulish Bash

Dust off your tools and get your name down for the Andy Dunhill ice extravaganza weekend. The venue is a 15 bed apartment in icy Ballachulish.

In order to book your place send a Non-refundable £12 cheque to Mr. Dunhill School House, Church Lane, Riding Mill, Northumberland Ne44 6DS. First come first served!

5 Cub Dinner

Once again the club dinner was held at the Scafell Hotel Borrowdale. The food was excellent as was the disco. Proceedings were overseen by our chairman Mr. Dale who delivered a mighty speech extolling the virtues of our club.

Many thanks to Mark Harding and Judith Swift for their efficient execution of this logistic nightmare.

As usual the club prizes and trophy's were dished out:

Fell Race trophy S.Wrigley

Golden Duck Award (for the raft race winner) M.Pickup

Lush of the year (drunken exploits) Trevor Atkinson (forgetting to open the window at the hut when sticking his head through it to puke up)

Mug of the Year D.Cundy

It should be recorded in the annals of the clubs history that Dave has won this trophy twice in three years. His effort this year was locking his keys in his car in the Lakes, failing to break into his car with a huge rock, having to get a lift home and then another lift back the next day with his spare keys. Keep up the good work Dave!

6 Change of address

The Fennas now live in rural bliss next to a pig farm at
Heatley farm Cottage
43 Wetgate lane
Heatley
Lymm
Tel 0925 758379

7 Stair Hut

We now have a new fire, it's thermometrically controlled and the instructions are on the notice board.

Also there is a one hour timer in the drying room operated by a push button. So if you need to dry clothes overnight you'll need to set your alarm to wake you every hour!

HUT AVAILABILITY

DEC

11-12 S
18-19 L
20-24 S (Stair all week)
25-2 S & L

JAN

8-9 L
15-16 S (Bean feast P. Taylor 0756 701076)
22-23 L
29-30 S & L (family w/e stair)

FEB

5-6 Chester Swap
12-13 S
19-20 L
26-27 S

MAR

5-6 L
12-13 S
19-20 L & S (family w/e stair)
26-27 S (mountain biking P. Morris 0995 606632)

APRIL

2-4 L
9-10 S (Intro members)
16-17 L
23-24 S
30-2 L

WINTER SOCIALS

REBECCA HARGREAVES

The summer socials - walking/climbing meets and boozy bike rides - were very well attended. Thanks to all those who organised an event. We're now well into a very enjoyable slide show season at the Con Club, so here's a list of more goodies for your 1994 diaries:

- WED 5 JAN: AL PHIZACKLEA - AN INTERNATIONAL CLIMBING MEET AND HIS NEW GUIDEBOOK, 8.30 CON CLUB.
- TUES 25 JAN: CLIMBING WALL MEET/SWIM - WEST VIEW LEISURE CENTER, PRESTON.
- WED 2 FEB: MEMBERS' SLIDES - 8.30 CON CLUB.
- WED 16 FEB: A.G.M. -IT'S YOUR VOTE THAT COUNTS - 7.30 RIVER WYRE HOTEL.
- WED 2 MARCH: ANDY DUNHILL AND JERRY EVANS - THE F.M.C. EXPEDITION TO THE KARAKORAM, 8.30 CON CLUB.
- TUES 15 MARCH: CLIMBING WALL MEET - Y.M.C.A. BLACKBURN, AND BEER AT 'THE GIBRALTAR' (THWAITES), DUKES BROW.
- APRIL: TO BE ARRANGED - WATCH THIS SLOT.....

SEVEN GO TO THE PEAK DISTRICT

Friday evening five o'clock and Andy Horrock's car was ready to go. The car was full to the brim, I was confident that nothing had been left behind.

We had a "fast" drive down to Stoney Middleton. The camp site was soon located and the tent quickly erected.

After a quick bar snack we headed off to Lawrencefield to bag a couple of routes, if nothing else it was something to brag about in The Moon later.

Mr Dale had informed me that he would be gracing us with his presence and that formal contact would be made in The Moon along with Paul Dooy a prospective new member.

Once in the aforementioned pub I was pleased to see that the meet had enticed three more willing volunteers Paul Taylor, Chris Thistlethwaite, and last but not least our social secretary non other than Rebecca Hargreaves.

After much discussion of what we intended to do on the Saturday we targeted our attention into the serious job of drinking as much beer as possible before the pub shut!!!

Saturday produced little enthusiasm from the group. Rebecca went for a walk, Martin disappeared to a bicycle shop and the rest of us went to Frogatt.

Frogatt proved to be cold and on occasions damp but many good routes were climbed before disappearing to Hathersage (Outside) for a brew and look at the latest gear.

In the evening the boys went to Cheadale for a browse and a beer before returning to the camp site to collect Rebecca and escort her to The Moon for another quiet nights drinking.

Sunday seemed a little more promising blue skies and sunshine. Stanage was to be the location for the day Rebecca headed off for another walk while the rest of us concentrated on some excellent climbing.

Late afternoon we descended to Hathersage (Outside) for a brew before returning to the camp site and home.

Despite only attracting seven people the weekend had proved to be most enjoyable with many good laughs, we even did some climbing.

Kevin Hindle
Peak District Meet Leader
31/7/93

FYLDE MOUNTAINEERING CLUB
HUSHE VALLEY EXPEDITION 1993
KARAKORAM PAKISTAN

It is 6 years since the last expedition from the club to the Himalayas . A follow up has been overdue for some time .The team comprised :-

Glen Brookes
Jerry Evans
Dave Wiseman (Northumberland M C)
Andy Dunhill

We had to go in July/August and the Karakoram is the only option as in theory it is not affected by the monsoon as much of India and Nepal . We decided on the Hushe Valley because it had several good peaks under 6000 metres and therefore no permit or Liaison Officer is required . Access was relatively easy . We wanted to avoid bureacracy and increased costs .

Equipment was bought/acquired , food organised , airline tickets bought and inoculations etc. sorted out . We flew out on 22nd July after checking in approx. double the baggage allowance without problem .

On arriving at Rawalpindi the plane had to circle for 20 mins. waiting for a very heavy rainstorm to pass This should have told us something !

We had hoped to fly the next stage to Skardu but the weather was too bad . We organised transport in a minibus with a group of German trekkers . This involved a 36 hour continuous journey up the Karakoram Highway through a substantial landslide , tribal disputes and Pakistani Hashish sustained driving .

In Skardu we employed a cook , Sirdar (a waste of space) and one porter .All Base Camp food and supplies were bought and a Cargo Jeep arranged to take us to the roadhead at Hushe Village - a 9 hour bruising drive in superb scenery .

In Hushe we employed a further 11 porters to take us the 2 Jays to Base Camp . After lengthy negotiations a price was agreed or so we thought ! Niaively we set off only to stop half way through the second day with the porters declaring we were there - Bollocks !

Protracted and heated negotiations followed and a new price agreed. The bastards still left us 1km from the best site so we moved the 350kg of gear ourselves .

Base Camp was established at 14000 ft (4200 metres) in a superb mountain area . The main mountain is K 7 at 7000 metres .We spent a few days acclimatising and orienting ourselves .

We had 24 days at Base Camp and on 20 days it rained or snowed for perhaps only half an hour but a few times all day and all night . The weather was controlled by high winds at 25000 ft bringing continual waves of clouds and storms . There was a brief respite at the end when we were blessed with 4 days of superb weather

We unfortunately spent a fair amount of time sat at Base Camp but we did succeed in doing some climbing :-

NASAR PEAK 17500 ft

This is a superb rock pyramid .We bivied at the col below our intended route . The next day Dave and I climbing quickly reached the summit in 4 hours and abseiled down . Glen and Jerry followed slower and were overtaken by a snowstorm . They had to retreat 2 pitches below the summit . Return next day in poor weather .

North Ridge 9/10 pitches 1400ft HVS/E1

SULO PEAK 19700 ft

A straightforward snow peak climbed by all of us . It involved a 2000 ft flog up moraine to a bivi until 10 pm . The mountain was climbed by it's Central and West couloirs during one continuous night and morning of climbing .

Central Couloir -

8/9 August - Glen and Jerry summited in a snowstorm which started 6-700 ft below the top . They saw nothing .

16/17 August - Dave and I made an attempt but gave up in heavy snow after following the wrong couloir .

21/22 August - On our second attempt Dave and I were successful . It was really along snow plod with 4/5 pitches of grade 2 mixed climbing at the top. We reached the summit at 7.30 a.m. in excellent weather . Nearby mountains included Broad Peak and Gasherbrum .

Several previous ascents .

West Couloir

21/22 August - Glen and Jerry climbed this but found themselves in difficult ground . They descended into the Central Couloir and descended .

Possibly a first ascent . Grade 3/4

MONSOON RIDGE 16500ft

A rock route starting from the Charakusa glacier . 17 pitches lead to an easier angled ridge which after a further 7/8 pitches lead to the top of that part of the ridge and a demanding abseil descent . We had one enforced bivi at 16000ft with minimal gear

Grade E1/E2 25 pitches 2500 - 3000 ft Almost definitely a new route .

We had one failed attempt to set for Drifker 22500ft but Glen lost Jerry's tent poles

The porters (the better ones) returned to take us back to Hushe and we parted on excellent terms . We flew from Skardu to Rawalpindi - a spectacular flight . The last few days were spent buying presents and firing an A K 47

The return flight had it's moments when they asked us to pay £550 excess baggage and we all had food poisoning from the meal on the plane .

We will be giving a slide show in the New Year

Andy Dunhill

ARK BUILDING INSTRUCTIONS FOR BEGINNERS

I suppose it all started when Carole and I were sat in the garden one September evening having our pre dinner aperitifs. It had been a scorchingly hot day, and now that the sun was setting the sky was a deep azure blue, there wasn't a breath of wind in the trees, and the butterflies were moving in the budlea bush; though to the north a small cloud, no bigger than a man's hand, seemed to be moving towards us. In short we were at peace with the world.

Green with envy yet? If so, then read on. With the fading of the light we moved into the house, and half an hour later the friends that we were expecting arrived. The following morning we woke to leaden grey skies and continuous rain. And the friends that had arrived the previous evening? It could only be Parker.J and The 'Bad Weather' Duck. True to form Donald arrived with enough kit to mount an Everest expedition, in fact there was so much equipment in his Astra van that I wasn't quite sure how they had managed to fit themselves in as well!

Three days later the rain was still falling and the village was taking on the ambience of Langdale rather than Languedoc. Anyway nothing ventured, nothing gained. So in a lighter spell the team decided to have a look at Pic de Montcalm (3077m, F+), on reflection we really shouldn't have bothered. After a night spent bivouacked by the old, and abandoned Montcalm refuge (2 dead pigs awarded by Parker.J), we set off uphill in the mist whilst simultaneously trying to convince ourselves that it was all a temperature inversion and that we would soon break out into the sun. It didn't happen.

At 7,500 feet we reached the brand new Refuge du Pinet which was all shuttered and bolted for the winter. The winter room however was open, and it was both clean and plush. By this time the temperature was just above freezing, we were still in the cloud, and it was alternately raining and sleeting. We didn't need to argue about what to do next; as one man we headed downhill and back to hot showers at Saissac.

The following day Carole took the lads shopping in Carcassonne, and in appreciation of being clean and dry they decided to lower the level of the EEC wine lake; by buying it. In fact they bought so much booze that Carole had difficulty getting the van back up the hill on account of all the extra weight. If they ever manage to transport it all to Blackpool, then the next Duck Grub meet should be a pretty alcoholic affair.

Day after day the rain continued. Amazingly the following Tuesday dawned bright and clear, so an immediate move to the Pic Carlit area was instigated. That afternoon Donald and I walked up to the Portella de la Grava (2426m) in deteriorating weather conditions. The evening was spent with 'Bergfuhrer' Earle at the Lac des Bouillouses Hotel. He looked quite fit after his piles operation, and up to that point had only mislaid 2 out of a party of 13.

We spent the night camped outside the hotel. Cherrist was it cold. The morning though was perfect, so the team went for Pic Carlit (2921m). Under normal summer conditions it is ungraded, but with two feet of snow and ice

wrapped round it, the top 500 metres was a very different ball game. I'm glad that we took a rope and some gear. After the descent, return to Saissac.

On Thursday it rained, and Donald went shopping for the few little mementoes that he had missed the previous time round; like a 50 bottle wine rack! The lads left for the UK early Friday. All day the weather slowly improved until come the evening, under a clear blue sky, Carole and I could sit out in the garden with our aperitifs. In the far distance a small cloud seemed to be heading north!

I don't know where the lads are thinking of spending their next year's holiday, but with their specialist talents in climate modification and control, perhaps a month spent in some sun parched Sub Saharan Country as paid advisers to the Drought Research Council would be of great benefit to all mankind.

Mike Penn

BEGINNERS CAVING MEET

Why is it that all the meets that I lead nowadays are all major booze ups! Over the last few years the Camera guide has become a more and more thumbed through volume than those of the crags. But still they are both needed the urge to satisfy the climbing bug and the need for a well aled social evening.

During the winter months when in limbo between sun drenched rock and sub zero blue skyed ice there is non descript damp, cold and unpleasant zone called caving time.

Caving around Ingleton meets many of the required standards for a good meet. Cheap basic accommodation in the caravans, one of the best pubs in the north west (if not the best) the Marton Arms, a choice of fine breakfast caf's and of course some of the best caving in Britain.

The team consisted of three groups, the cavers (pale skinned, wide eyed and slightly mouldy), the mountain bikers (gayly clad, indecisive with machinery costing silly amounts) and the Mid-Cheshire yuppie section consisting of oversized and oversexed consultants.

Saturday saw the team down Simpsons Pot in Kingsdale as there was minimum walking (for George), minimum ladder climbing for everyone and lots of water. People still believe me after all these years when I tell them that it's not going to be wet!! Immediately inside the Pot a large hole had a few people worried whilst a large body and a small slot had me worried (but not as much as Steve Wrigleys farting).

A good abseil trip was thus had by all with Martin Bennet demanding why we had not told him about all this fun before now (it's taken 25 yrs. To get him down a pothole).

The mountain bikers ended up in a dirtier state than the cavers with mud caked bums and backs. The Marton arms as usual was great with Martin B (yet again) getting a round of applause from the whole pub for his rendition of "My name is Jean-Pierre"

On Sunday Pete Llewellyn came to show us round Lancaster-Easegill. We wandered along Wilf Taylors to the main drain with Steve Wrigley getting the prize for silliness by taking Simon Fenna out on a water slide. Meanwhile Dave Earle (who was blagged into this "dry cave " by the meet leader ..Ed.) was trying to think tall and heavy as the water got deeper and the current got stronger. Our exit was via the Wretched Rabbit to be greeted by a glorious sunset...we should do this again!

M TOLLEY

THE 1993 FMC FELL RACE & RAFT RACE

Martin Pickup

The phone message taken by my 7 year old was to ring Steve Ripley from Blackburn - "Sumphin to do with Clayton Harriers" he said. Lots of initiative my lad but not the most promising Secretary in the world. Well it didnt take the Qualified Administrator long to work out that it was Steve Wrigley from Blackpool, and he would be desperate for newsletter articles so as to uphold his street cred at the forthcoming Scafell Hotel junketings and thereby hang on to his plum editors job.

Sure enough, a quick article about the 93 Fell Race was the order of the day. Something of a non event really, im afraid with a very poor turnout. I have to take some of the blame for not doing more ringing, bribing & cajoling but, come to think of it, not one of the members i did phone turned up either!

On the day 5 hardy souls ran the course, the lowest turnout in the 16 years history of the event. As id provided beer and hotdogs for 20ish the "apres run" was a banquet (if that term can be used for such culinary delights).

Steve was fastest and first across the line at his first attempt and claims the Jack Fairburn Trophy. Full results were:-

1st	Steve Wrigley	38.01
2nd	Don Nichol	44.34
3rd	Martin Pickup	39.18
4th	Rebecca Hargreaves	80.04 (injured)
5th	John Parker	75.04

At this juncture i must mention my good friend Mr Earle who was unable to run following his recent operation but manfully did his bit with regard to eating, drinking, timekeeping, catering and officiating as necessary. Rebecca injured her ankle not far from the start and did well to finish - it was swollen quite badly by mid afternoon & meant she could only watch the raft race. The other 4 of us assembled by Robs Hole, studiously ignoring the recent Nature Conservancy Council signs about not swimming etc. (although i believe the NCC official has given a special dispensation to our event in view of its long standing tradition and only being held annually).

We did our bit however by having our Le Mans start at the downstream end of Robs Hole thus avoiding most of the water lilies. I was first to leap aboard my bishop which surged down the torrent (conditions were quite good with plenty of water) like the proverbial rat up a pipe, propelled by my mighty arms. The others were, in all modesty, left floundering in my wake, Steve coming in 2nd about 30 seconds behind. The duck disgraced his name by limping in last or 2nd last (or did well to come 3rd or 4th depending how you look at it) with John Wilson Parker cutting a stylish jib in last or 2nd last place! Unfortunately i cant make the dinner to receive the prestigious Golden Duck Award which last graced my trophy cabinet in 1986.

In view of the cost of catering & the small turnout, the Committee have, quite reasonably, decreed that in future i should only cater for those who have the manners to book - those turning up on spec to be denied even a sniff of the barmaids apron or morsel of hotdog. You have been warned.

OUTSIDE IT'S AMERICA S. Wrigley

The catalyst that sparked this years "NOBS IN AMERICA" tour was a certain Andy Blaylock a one time FMC member, who was getting married in Boulder, Colorado to an American lass by the name of Sue. Al Peel was to be best man and thus the trip formed with; Al & Mandy Peel, Steve & Michelle Swindells, Simon & Jill Fenna, Gordon (the ice axe juggler), Martin Dale and Steve Wrigley.

The trip had many facets but could roughly be divided into four main categories; The Wedding, The Climbing, The Sightseeing and The Drinking!

THE WEDDING

This was no ordinary wedding, the ceremony was to be held at a roadside viewpoint in the mountains above Boulder and the reception at a small hotel called The Gold Hill Inn (located at an altitude of around 8000 ft.

Much work had to be done the day before the wedding including buying the ale at the local liquor store and transporting it the 10 miles up into the mountains to the Gold Hill Inn. Clearing away all the rubbish from the wedding site and buying the grooms wedding ring an hour before the shops shut!

The wedding day saw a convoy of cars driving up the dirt track to the wedding site. Al & Mandy had done a splendid job of tying ribbons around the trees and the weather was brilliant giving amazing views of the snow clad Indian Peaks as a backdrop to the wedding.

At the wedding ex-FMC members now resident in the states included Doc. Robin Norris and Fred Snam.

The assembled throng was a site to behold with sunshades and stetsons being the dress code of the day. Following the simple service and photo session everyone drove further up the mountain to the reception. The barrels were tapped at 11 am and the party was still going strong at midnight. Light entertainment was provided courtesy of "The Crazy Rhythm Boys" featuring Freddie Snam on Washboard.

THE CLIMBING

For anyone who fantasizes about cruising about slabby swathes of sunbaked granite then Colorado is the place to go. Two hours drive south of Boulder and your into the South Platte area, a forested region containing numerous granite outcrops some rising to 600 ft.

Perhaps the two best crags are "The Dome" and "Wigwam Dome". The latter providing the three star routes of "El Supremo" 5.11b and "Ramblin Rose" 5.10a. Both routes have a mixture of bolts and natural protection. The bolts however have all been placed on the lead and some are of dubious quality.

In the same area is the "Cynical Pinnacle", a mighty granite Phallus which Messrs Dale and Wrigley managed to ascend on a rare day away from face and slab climbing. Luckily the cracks on "Center Route" 5.9+ never got beyond fist width and so Martins legendary arm barring and fist stacking techniques were not called upon. In order to top out on the pinnacle you need to be a 5.11b man as Center Route only takes you to a shoulder 80 ft from the summit. Martin led this final and incredibly exposed pitch "Class Act" just narrowly missing a clean lead with a teeny weeny pull on some fixed pro.

Other crags visited on the tour included Bat Flocks on the Lumpy Ridge of Estes Park and Vedauwo in Wyoming, a surreal jumble of huge granite boulders and faces providing many excellent sports climbs as well as longer multi pitch routes.

Down in sunny UTAH two teams ascended another phallus in the shapely form of "Castleton Tower". This is a 400 ft tower perched on a 400 ft talus (scree) slope in the desert just outside MOAB. It was first climbed by Layton Kor in the 60's, since then over 2000 teams have ascended it. Andy Blakelock took Al Peel on a frightening trip up the North Face which included some dodgy aid climbing whilst Martin and myself went for the more leisurely original Kor/Ingles route at 5.9+.

Finally a word about Eldorado Canyon situated just outside Boulder. The canyon contains an incredible number of high quality routes on very steep walls. All are a short distance from the car. It was here that Martin celebrated his birthday with ascents of "Rincon Wall" 5.11b and "Rosy Cruxifiction" 5.10a (you must be joking!). It was on the latter route that I rigged up a backrope for myself on the crux traverse first pitch and brushed up on my aid techniques in an attempt to prevent benightment but perhaps more importantly to get Martin to the pub on time for his birthday sesh. As it was we just about found the

abseil anchors before total darkness set in and our descent down the scree slopes was aided by the Nobs "International rescue team" who had set off from the valley floor with headtorches to rescue us.

THE SIGHT SEEING

It was in Moab Utah that most of the sight seeing was done with visits to both "Canyonlands" and "Arches" National parks. Both were totally gobsmacking in their own way. The most memorable time was sitting out at "Dead Horse Point" at dusk, eating crisps and drinking beer whilst watching the "mother of all electric storms" approach us. Eventually we all bottled out and drove back to Moab in order to avoid being zapped.

As one might have expected the Arches park was full of arches all naturally formed from sandstone with evocative names like Delicate arch, Double O arch, Panorama arch and Landscape arch etc.

Finally a word has to be said about the slick rock mountain bike trail. Twelve miles following a painted white line in the desert over sandstone hills in temperatures of up to 110 deg C. You've just got to see the photos to believe it !

THE DRINKING

Judging by the subject matter of a lot of Martins photos there was quite a lot of quaffing done by the team. Fortunately for us there seemed to be a bit of a beer renaissance occurring in the States with a number of Micro breweries sprouting up. Even in Mormon Moab good beer was to be had at "Eddie Mc Stiffs" bar, with perhaps the exception being their "Spruce" ale!

Other notable hostelrys included the famous "Old Chicago" and the infamous "Juanittas" both situated in Boulder.

Andy Blakelock's stag night also took in the delight's of the "Bust Stop" at which the lucky/unlucky Mr. Blakelock was set up by his mates. Modesty and censorship prevent me from going into any more detail.

All in all it was a NOB ON trip so get yourselves out there, because, in the words of Mr. Fenna when flying in over the States "Look Outside it's America!"

Four bikernobs set out on Sat morning from Ambleside, the objective was High Street. It seemed strange cycling past the front door of the Rule without stopping but we did!

After grinding the Granny gear we reached High Sweden Bridge on our way up to Scandale Pass. Disaster struck, Dave Ball got a puncture. Some walkers we'd passed earlier now caught us up and must have thought silly sods it's quicker walking. We soon fixed the said puncture and continued with some superb riding until the angle forced us off our saddles for the first carry. We soon reached the col and paused for a rest.

So far we had been ok but the next bit was a bit naughty not a bridleway but a footpath which punished us by being unridable. Once back on the valley floor it wasn't long before we were at the Brotherswater Hotel for a welcome pint. Well Dave had a pint whilst Stotty, Frank and myself had coffees which tells you something of the previous nights debauchery.

We'd cooled down a bit by now but the climb from Hartsop to Hayeswater soon warmed us up. More twiddling the Granny Gear led us up to the pump station from where it was a backbreaking carry to the fell top. We kept on telling ourselves that it would be worth it for the descent. The weather was stunning cloudless skies but with a biting wind. We toiled on upwards eventually reaching the Knott where the angle eased sufficiently to allow some cycling. From here it was ridable up to the summit of High Street although we did have to dismount a few times.

The next objective was Troutbeck, well actually it was The Queens Head in Troutbeck. We were soon cranking the big cog down to Thornthwaite Beacon when disaster struck for the second time. Dave Stott went for a superb ENDO landing on his brand new Sigg bottle. He also managed to demolish his derrailier. The Sigg bottle had probably saved his back but we couldn't save his derrailier.

It was now getting a bit cold so we steamed off down one of the steepest descent -s any of us had been down before. Mainly grass with the back wheels locked disconcertingly. At one stage I found myself sliding sideways down the hill with my arse on the back wheel. Nether the less we all reached the gate at the bottom in one piece despite Frank receiving an earbashing from a lady walker who'se dog he'd nearly written off.

No sooner had we set off again and I was eating bog. My front wheel dissappeared down a hole and much to the amazement of the others I wen't arse over tit into the bog. I picked myself up and continued down the superb fast descent along a lane full of puddles. Well what the hell I was already wet through and might as well go for the complete head to toe mottled effect.

Stottys repaired gears had self destructed again so another enforced stop was required whilst he tried to fix them. More superb lanes including several stream crossings brought us to Limefit park. The hill up to the Queens Head on tarmac nearly killed us but we were revived by the warmth of the pub and of course the beer which was in superb fettle.

We had to leave eventually to begin the never ending toil up Robins Lane. Dave Stotts gears were'nt up to it so he opted for the road option. The views from the top were stunning as was the descent to the Rule via Jenkins Crag. The next day the hut was full and folks went off to climb, fly, bike, walk you name it they did it. As for Bikernobs Franks botty was sore so we went climbing in Parrock whilst Dave Ball and Stotty (with rejuvenated gears) set off for Grizedale.

A great weekend was had by all.

These meets are often difficult to lead depending who you get attending. It's difficult finding obscure crags with good V. Diffs especially low down (due to the weather and in Borrowdale.

So it was that on Saturday we visited that hidden gem Shepherds Crag. The bunch of obscurists were mostly beginners or timid members taking their first cragging steps for some time. The usually obscure Mr. Dunhill had foresaken my meet to go to some godforsaken mountain range in Poppadom land. I hoped that his ringpiece was sore as I went up Little Chamonix remembering an earlier nightmare I had passing this way some years previously. (I hope everyone else knows what your talking about Martin because I don't Ed.) Young Leanne flowed up the final jugs with ease to complete her first rock climb. A Donkeys Ears or two later and we'd had enough of this overgrown playground and decided to tackle a really big route on a really big crag.

Wandering up a newly laid motorway type track I couldn't believe my eyes when through the trees there appeared this really big crag. We set off up a little known route called Troutdale Pinnacle. After a few jams we reached the crux at which point I was told Rebecca had struggled a bit. My heart thumped hard as I attacked the bulging wall just managing to maintain my grip by the skin of my teeth. Phew that was close. Leanne followed after having her first dangle. The top pitch retained it's interest right up to the last move, the exposure was breathtaking.

Well after that I was a wee thirsty so we decided to go for the obscure pub bit. It's difficult finding an obscure pub in the Lakes that's within walking distance of the hut. Thus after setting off from the hut and on reaching the crest of the hill we found what I call a pub. The low ceiling and friendly barman greeted us. Brass ornaments adorned the walls and cosy seating was available for sitting upon. Lovely Brown coloured beer from a local brewery was consumed in great quantities. I later heard from the ever informative John Tattersall that the pub was known locally as The Swinny and the beer was Jennings. I vowed to return as soon as possible for another skinfull. This was especially so because the following morning I emerged unscathed with a clear head. However I was hit by a strong urge to rush to the toilet. I thought of Mr. Dunhill whilst sitting on the throne!

Sundays crag was a little less obscure. I remembered being banned from the valley for trundling boulders in my youth (along with two hotshots from Ambleside) The red faced farmer was not impressed and blocked the road with his tractor. I recall he had a nose not unlike the aforementioned Tattersalls and had steam blowing from his nostrills. If he'd had his way we'd still be up there now putting back the rocks not to mention the rebuilding of the dry stone wall!

We decided to warm up on a nice rib called Truss Buttress. What's a rib? asked Leanne. "What's a butress?" asked Leanne. "Why is it called Truss?". asked Leanne. Next we did Kennel Wall. "why is it called Kennel Wall?" asked Leanne. "Because it's full of Kennels " I replied moving delightfully up the amazing Kennel-like holds.

The others clambered up a climb called Fang. Next I did Bloodhound which remarkably had few Bloodhound-like holds. It was at this juncture that I suddenly realised that all the route names were a bit Doggy. Once on the summit I was able to help the remarkably agile 18 stone Tattersall to attain the same lofty perch as myself. Several others marvelled at his skills. I also helped Dave Woods and Hal gain the summit from where the view was amazing. The other members of the party also ascended other Doggy routes.

We then returned to the FYLDE stopping to drink more ale and eat Big Sausages on the way home at a highly recommended establishment called THE KINGS ARMS in Burton in Kendal but that's another shaggy dog story. Time for bed.

OBITUARY

Raymond Legge (1918-1993)

Raymond Legge was an original member of the FMC and right from his attendance at the inaugural meeting in 1950 he injected an unquenchable enthusiasm for it's cause. It was whilst being Chairman he designed the club badge.

He was an all round mountaineer, pot holer and skier. During the war he was commissioned into a mountain division in India and saw active service throughout the Italian campaign. After demobbing he returned to his native Blackpool where he was appointed curator at the Blackpool Tower zoo. He was responsible for designing the aquarium tanks including their artistic layout.

His enthusiasm for zoo-ology was continued at both Belle-view and Chester. From time to time he would embark on what he would call his "bring them home alive" expeditions off the Isle of Man and Anglesy, from which he would return with some of the rarer species of fish to be found out their.

All aspects of wildlife interested him and he achieved an ambition when he developed "Pinethwaite" near to Windermere as an oasis of flora and fauna where people could visit and enjoy the wide variety of species found there.

A personal memory helps illustrate his inventiveness and organisational ability. It was after a reunion in the Three Shires inn when a skid on the sharp bend above Colwith Force deposited my old van of the road with it's rear axle resting upon a low wall. Next morning Ray appeared on the scene and immediately took control.

He recruited help from Newhouses and after finding a ten foot long tree trunk and some rocks made a lever. Four men were to pull on the trunk with the others positioned precariously between the van and the drop below. Ray gave the commands, first the pivot men to lift then the pushers to push. In five minutes the van was on the road.

His sons Adrian and Paul were brought up to share his devotion to the mountains. His wife Sylvia accompanied him on all his outdoor activities which later included travels to all parts of the world including, the Himalayan foothills, Greek islands, safaris in Rhodesia and across the Atlantic to the Canadian Rockies.

His impish sense of humour and his anecdotes derived from a lifetime of adventures will always be remembered. He was a man you could trust your life with and I have personal recollections of his help and kindness extended to anyone who needed it. The FMC owes him a debt of gratitude for his untiring work in the early days of the club.

Our deepest sympathies are extended to Sylvia, Adrian and Paul.

Jack Jowett.

LIFE MEMBERS

C. NAME	SURNAME	ADDRESS			TELEPHONE
JOHN & MARGARET	COOPER	12 HIBSON AVE	NORDEN	ROCHDALE	LANCASHIRE
JACK & DOROTHY	JOWETT	58 QUEENS WALK	CLEVELEYS	FY5 1JW	853039
	SYLVIA	'PINETHWAITE'	LICKBARROW ROAD	WINDERMERE	CUMBRIA, LA23 2NC
GEORGE	PARKER	143 WARREN DRIVE	CLEVELEYS	FY5 3TG	856426
PETER	ROSCOE	15 DELAWARE ROAD	HOO HILL	LAYTON	302209
DAVE	EARLE	31 CHESTER AVE	POULTON-LE-FYLDE	BLACKPOOL	FY6 7RZ

FULL MEMBERS

CLAIRE	ADDY	53 WEST DRIVE	CLEVELEYS	Nr. BLACKPOOL	FY5 2JE	854139
JOHN & GAYNOR	ALLEN	75 CUMERAGH LANE	WHITTINGHAM	PRESTON	PR3 2AN	0772 864508
DAVE	ARCHER	2 TAN Y CRAIG	BEDDGELERT	GWYNEDD	WALES LL55 4NG	0766 86461
TREVOR	ATKINSON	5 ALMOND ST.	DARWEN	LANCS.	BB3 2SD	0254 760533
DAVID	BAILEY	C/O 33 LEIGHTON AVE.	FLEETWOOD	FY7 8BP		
JOHN	BAILEY	33 LEIGHTON AVE.	FLEETWOOD	FY7 8BP		773680
ROGER & MAUREEN	BAKER	19 FALMOUTH AVE.	FLEETWOOD	FY7 8NS		770160
CLIVE	BELL	40 BEECH AVE.	WARTON	PRESTON	PR4 1BX	0772 635306
CHRISTOPHER	BELL	35 MARLFIELD CLOSE	INGOL	PRESTON	PR2 7AL	0772 732496
ALAN & CHRIS	BELL	55 THE STRAND	FLEETWOOD	FY7 8NP		87317
MARTIN	BENNETT	HIGHER SPRINGFIELD FM	GUIDE	BLACKBURN	BB12NL	0254 664249
ALAN	BIRD	264 ASHFIELD RD.	BISPHAM	BLACKPOOL	FY2 0BE	58615
GARRY	BIRD	15 WILLOW GROVE	HAMBLETON	POULTON LANCS.	FY6 9ED	701176
ALAN	BLACKBURN	14 VICARAGE DRIVE	KENDAL	CUMBRIA	LA9 5AZ	0539 721915
PETER	BRIERLEY	17 SPEN PLACE	MARTON	BLACKPOOL	FY4 4XU	692691
ROGER & FIONA	BROOKES	10 MONKBRIDGE PLACE	MEANWOOD	LEEDS	LS6 4HN	0532 742133
GLENN & LOUISE	BROOKES	C/O 39 YORK ROAD	BIRKDALE	SOUTHPORT	MERSEYSIDE PR8 2AD	0704 69577
MARK & VIV	BROUGHTON	25 ELMS DRIVE	BART	MORCAMBE	LANCS. LA4 6DG	418102
DOUG & DOROTHY	BROWN	THE OLD VICARAGE	MURST GREEN	WHALLEY	LANCASHIRE, BB6 9QR	025 4826710
PHIL	CALEY	34 NEWBURY ROAD	LITTLE LEVER	BOLTON	BL3 1EA	0204 794926
CHRIS	CAMBELL	6 COLE PIKE ROAD	LANCHESTER	CD. DURHAM	DH7 0HS	0207 529151
PETER	COLLARD	7 MEDINA GARDENS	DALEY	HANTS	RG23 7AY	0256 780579
DEBBIE	CORNWALL	LOGNES	6 FJRE CAT	HIGHGATE PARK	FULWOOD PRESTON PR24LA	0772 718174
EDDIE	CRAIG	12 BURNSIDE AVE	CALNER VALE	PRESTON	LANCASHIRE PR3 1SE	0995 604169
BARRIE	CROOKE	6 DENBIGH DRIVE	CLITHEROE	LANCASHIRE	BB7 2BH	0200 24629
DAVE	CUNDY	1 HORNBY COURT	KIRKHAM	PR4 2UQ		685467
JOHN	CUSHNIE	14 FORMBY AVE.	ROSSAL PARK	FLEETWOOD	FY7 8HZ	872993
MARTIN	DALE	6 OXFORD ROAD	FLEETWOOD	LANCS.	FY7 7EX	0253 772073
ANDY & CHRISTINE	DUNHILL	SCHOOL HOUSE, CHURCH	LANE, BROONHAUGH,	RIDING MILL,	NORTHUMBERLAND NE446DS	0434 682018
GUY	DUXBURY	SCOGARTH	THRELFELD	KESWICK, CUMBRIA	CA12 4S2	07687 79247
CHERRY	EARLE	15 MOORFIELD AVE	CARLETON	BLACKPOOL	FY6 7QE	893076
IAN	EVANS	10 RIBBY AVE	WREA GREEN	PRESTON	PR4 2ND	0772 685951
JERRY	EVANS	16 EAST BEACH	LYTHAM	LANCS	FY8 5EU	0253 739684
JON	FAIL	27 LEVENS DRIVE	HARDHORN	POULTON-LE-FYLDE	FY6 8EZ	890646
SIMON & GILL	FENNA	Healey Farm Cottage, 43 Wetgate Ln, Healey, Lymm Cheshire				0925 758379
KATH	FIELDING	233 FLEETWOOD ROAD	THORNTON CLEVELEYS	LANCS.	FY5 1RA	821944
GEOFF	FOREST	8 EASTBOURNE GROVE	SKETTY	SWANSEA	SA2 9DR	0792 297119
PAUL	GARNER	108 BIRCH AVE.	PENWORTHAM	PRESTON	FY5 4AY	
RHONA	GILES	88 CORNWALL AVE.	BLACKPOOL	LANCS	FY2 9QW	83892
JAMES	GREAVES	37 LABURNUM GROVE	BRANDSHILL	SLOUGH	BERKS. SL3 8QT	0753 547358
DAVID	GREENHALGH	20 WARREN AVE SOUTH	FLEETWOOD	FY7 7AZ		87 5030
ELIZABETH	HACKING	GREENACRES	HAVEBROOKS RD.	LANCASTER	LA1 5BJ	63645
MARK	HARDING	29 CAXTON AVE	BISPHAM	BLACKPOOL		52154
REBECCA	HARGREAVES	25 WINNIPEG CLOSE	LAMHACK	BLACKBURN	BB2 7DX	0254 678877
ANDREW	HARTLEY	7 SPRING GARDENS	TERRACE	PADIHAM	BB12 8JB	0282 774463
GORDON & JOAN	HEYWOOD	10 WARWICK PLACE	NORHOSS	BLACKPOOL	FY3 7SS	394976
JOHN	HICKMAN	1 SKIPTON AVE.	POULTON-LE-FYLDE	BLACKPOOL	FY6 7JA	899282
KEVIN	HINDLE	44 SEFTON AVE.	POULTON	LANCS.	FY6 8BL	883731
ANDREW	HIRD	GLARAMARA	7 HACKLANDS AVE.	LEA PRESTON	PR2 1XY	0772 769337
PETER & STEPH	HOPE	1 THORN BANK	COPP LANE	GT.ECCLESTON	PRESTON, PR3 0YN	0995 670331
PETER	HORSLEY	48 THE ESPLANADE	FLEETWOOD	FY7 6SE		87 5582
STUART	HOWCROFT	23 ALDERLEY AVE	BLACKPOOL	FY4 1QG		46964

MIKE	HUGHES	20 SHROPSHIRE DRIVE	WILPSHIRE	BLACKBURN	LANCS BB1 9NV	0254 264156
TONY	IDDON	104 BISHAM ROAD	INSKIP	PRESTON	PR4 OTR	0772 690882
HENRY	IKIN	3 SHORE GREEN	BLACKPOOL	FY2 ONN		53916
CHRIS	JACKSON	30 STOME AVE	THORNTON	FY5 2LT		866698
MARK & CHRISTINE	JAMES	29 SNOWHILL CRESCENT	MILLHOUSES	SHEFFIELD	S7 26P	0742 368875
GEORGE	KILLEN	32 ABERCROMBIE ROAD	CLEVELEYS	FY5 3JD		822235
BOB & MARY	KINDRED	15 ANN ST.	FLEETWOOD	FY7 7AU		770046
MARY	KNOWLES	29 TRAFALGAR STREET	DALTON IN FURNESS	CUMBRIA	LA15 8BG	0229 66401
TOM	KWIK	1 WIGEON CLOSE	ST ANNES	FY8 1XG		712534
DAVE & PAMELA	LAYCOCK	322 FLEETWOOD RD.NTH.	THORNTON	BLACKPOOL	FY5 2HN	865197
DAVE & LYNDA	LEE	111 LOCKERBIE AVE.	THORNTON	BLACKPOOL	LANCS.	867790
PHILIP	LEVANDOWSKI	157 ECCLESALL RD SOUTH	CLEVELEYS	LANCASHIRE		826440
ANDY & SUE	LEVEY	42 MOORFIELD AVE.	SHEFFIELD	S11 9PJ		0742 360386
JEREMY & ZIPPY	LEWIS	44 MOSS BANK RD.	CARLTON	LANCS.	FY6 7QP	895131
ROB	LLEWELLYN	THE CHALET	ST. HELENS	MERSEYSIDE	WA11 7DE	0744 24526
PETE & GILLIAN	LORD	VIA MILANO 78	LOWER NEW HOUSE	FARM, WADDINGTON	CLITHEROE, BB7 3HY	0200 25688
FRANK	LOVETT	35 LOWER BANK ROAD	BORMID	23032 (SO)	ITALIA	
ALAN & ANGELA	MAYMON	807 BLACKPOOL ROAD	FULWOOD	PRESTON		0772 719200
ERIC	MORRIS	10 WINDSOR GDNS.	LEA	PRESTON	PR2 1BB	0772 729072
PHIL & JANET	NELSON	57 PRINCES WAY	GARSTANG	PRESTON	PR3 1EG	0995 606632
BRIAN AND PAT	NICHOL	46 ROOKWOOD AVE	FLEETWOOD	FY7 8DB		874117
DON	NISBETT	37 PHAROS ST.	CLEVELEYS	FY5 3QP		869950
ROY	OSBORNE	3 PERSHORE GARDENS	FLEETWOOD	FY7 6AY		770815
BRIAN & JEAN	OVERTON	29 TEMPLECOMBE DRIVE	NORMOSS	BLACKPOOL	FY3 7SW	393446
BARBARA	PARKER	19 ASHMOUNT GARDENS	SPRINGFIELD Hgts.	BOLTON	BL1 7LT	0204 594211
JOHN & JENNY	PEEL	3 KENBOURNE GROVE	GRANGE OVER SANDS	LANCS.	LA11 6DN	05395 35726
ALAN & MANDY	PENN	LOU BEAL	KENWOOD	SHEFFIELD	YORKSHIRE S1 7NH	587212
MIKE & CAROLE	RAINFORD	89 WESTCLIFFE DRIVE	11310 SAISSAC	LANGUEDOC	FRANCE	
TOM	RAWCLIFFE	8 ROSEFOLD COTTAGES	BLACKPOOL	FY3 7DR		32868
LIZ	REID	5 DORCHESTER CLOSE	PENWORTHAM	PRESTON	PR1 9XA	0772 741909
PAUL & JULIE	ROGERS	15 TAYWOOD CLOSE	THORNTON	Nr.BLACKPOOL	LANCS. FY5 5BZ	869263
BLAIR	RUSHFIRTH	44 BLEASDALE AVE	POULTON-LE FYLDE	BLACKPOOL	LANCS FY6 7EY	885892
DAVE	RUTHVEN	28 UPPER REGENTS PARK	STAINING	Nr.BLACKPOL	LANCS. FY3 0DW	886668
PAM	RZADKIEWICZ	43 STATION ROAD	BRADFORD-ON-AVON	WILTS	BA15 1EB	0225 865208
HALINA	SCHOFIELD	1 PARK LANE	KEARSLEY	BOULTON	BL4 8ED	0204 796100
ELAINE	SCOTT	STATION HOUSE	STATION ROAD	POULTON-LE-FYLDE	FY6 0LY	819281
MARGARET	SEALEY	35, WATLING ST. ROAD	FULLWOOD	DENHOLME, BRADFORD	BD13 4BS	0274 833466
JOHN & DI	SENIOR	123 HIGH STREET	STORY STRATFORD	PRESTON	PR2 4EA	0772 715156
GERRY & BARBARA	SHARPLES	5 BALLET HILL CRES	BILSBORROW	MILTON KEYNES	BUCKS, MK11 1AT	0908 560494
DAVE & JENNY	SHIRLEY	3 ORDERS LANE	KIRKHAM	PRESTON	PR3 0RX	0995 640465
GLENN	SKINNER	144 RYDALE WAY	ALLERTON	PRESTON	PR4 2TP	0772 687026
PETE	SKITTERALL	47 LAWSONS ROAD	THORNTON CLEVELEYS	BRADFORD	W.YORKS. BD15 9AU	
BERNARD &	SMITH	65 CALDER ROAD	BLACKPOOL	LANCASHIRE	FY5 4DB	823300
DEREK & IDA	STABLES	23 WEST DRIVE	SCALE HILL	LANCASTER	LA1 5BY	56173
WILLIAM & GLENIS	STANDIDGE	WELL COTTAGE	SCHOOL LANE	GRANGE OVER SANDS	CUMBRIA	0524 33096
GARY	STEPHENS	20 ROSEDALE DRIVE	LEIGH -	LANCS.	WN7 2TN	6RANGE 33944
KEVIN & CAROL	STEVENSON	18 Rutland Court	Ansdel	LANCS	FY8 4ED	0942 606186
RICHARD	STEVENSON	BANK HOUSE FARM	DYKES LANE	ST. AYTON	N.YORKS TS9 6HL	0253 794319
STAN & LIZ	STOCKTON	3 WYND CLOSE	HUTTON	RUDBY, YALM	CLEVELAND, TS15 0ET	0642 724126
JOHN & DEL	SWIFT	19 BRYNING LANE	WREA GREEN	NR.PRESTON	PR4 2WJ	0423 74677
JUDITH	SYKES	118 WEST DRIVE	BLACKPOOL	FY3 9HT		0772 684481
STEWART	TATTERSALL	3 THE FULMARS	POULTON LE FYLDE	LANCS.	FY6 7UL	61598
JOHN & VIRGINIA	TAYLOR	11 AIREDALE MEWS	SKIPTON	NORTH YORKS.	BD23 2TF	894741
PAUL & IRENE	THISTLETHWAITE	OLD STONE TROUGH COTT	KELBROOK	COLNE	LANCS. BBB 6LW	0756 701076
CHRIS & JOY	TOLLEY	9 FAIRWAYS	FULWOOD	PRESTON	PR2 4FX	0282 844668
MIKE & JENNY	TOWNE	32 WAVERLEY AVE.	FLEETWOOD	LANCS.	FY7 8BS	0772 713817
FRANK	TRAVIS	24 QUEENSBERRY ROAD	SALISBURY	WILTS	SP1 3PJ	779471
BOB	TREMMEL	WOODLANDS	OAKLANE	ST. LEONARDS, TRING	HERTS. HP23 6NN	0722 321819
NILS	TREVORROW	2 OXFORD RD.	ST. ANNES	FY8 2EA		894741
JOHN	VAN GULIK	3 LOW CASTLE TERR.	LONGBYRE, GREENHEAD	CARLISLE	CUMBRIA CA6 7HS	0253 726632
MICK	VARLEY	HURSTWOOD	6 EDEN AVE.	LYTHAM	FY8 5PS	06977 47003
RAY	WALL	14 FRECKLETON ST	KIRKHAM	PR4 2SP		738387
STEVE	WARD	65 SCHOOL LANE	NEWTON	PRESTON	PR4 3RT	0772 671466
LESLIE	WARHURST	8 DONNEGALL CLOSE	CAVERSHAM	READING	BERKS R64 0DT	0772 684681
BRITA	WATERHOUSE	58 KNIGHTS ROAD	BLACKBIRD LEYS	OXFORD	OX4 5DG	0734 476676
CAROLE	WELLS	7 LINKS ROAD	LYTHAM	FY8 1NQ		0865 772384
DEREK	WELSH	13 FOREST GATE	BLACKPOOL	FY3 9AW		729450
ALISTAIR						392487

AVRIL	WHITTAKER	15 BROADWOOD WAY	LYTHAM ST. ANNES	FY8 4PH		739116
JOHN & JUNE	WISEMAN	24 TARN ROAD	THORNTON	BLACKPOOL	FY5 5AX	826504
DAVE	WOOD	5 STATION ROAD	WREA GREEN	LANCS	PR4 2PH	0772 21969
STEPHEN	WRIGLEY	14 BAGOT ST.	BLACKPOOL	FY1 6EZ		347597

INTRODUCTORY MEMBERS

DAVID	BALL	7 LIME GROVE	THORNTON CLEVELEYS	LANCS	FY5 4DE	859247
SIMON	COLE	MAIN FLAT	2 STATION SQUARE	LYTHAM	LANCS FY8 5PA	735697
JOHN	DONNELAN	ASHTON DEAN	MIDDLETON DRIVE	HIGHERFORD	NELSON BB9 6BA	0282 614257
CRAIG	HIGGINS	9 LOCKERBIE AVE.	THORNTON CLEVELEYS	LANCS.	FY5 3EN	865509
ANDREW	HORROCKS	12 DANESBURY PLACE	BLACKPOOL	FY1 2LN	FY2 9EL	
IGGI	MOORE	SHAMBHALA	50 WOODLAND GROVE	BLACKPOOL	LANCS. FY3 9ET	
DARREN	MORRISON	64A ADELAIDE ST.	FLEETWOOD	FY7 6EE		779956
GEORGE	NISBET	36 PILLING CRES.	GRANGE PARK	FY3 7DP		393604
MICHAEL	SISSONS	87 WAVERLEY RD.	NORTH SHORE	BLACKPOOL	FY1 2LN	751249
TIMOTHY	CULKIN	11 QUERNMORE AVE.	BLACKPOOL	FY3 9SU		798952
PAUL	DODAY	ASH VILLA	BLACKPOOL OLD ROAD	LITTLE ECCLESTON	PR3 0AY	0995 670245
NICK	TRACEY	29 BLEASDALE AVE	STAINING	BLACKPOOL	FY3 0DN	855072
