

POLARIS MC

July/Aug 2022 Newsletter

Hi everyone. Well spring and early summer has been a busy time in the club, with more new members – welcome James Summerfield and Chris Lunn! - and loads of activities both on and off meets. And there's a great line up of meets over the summer, starting with the Wye Valley in a couple of weeks' time. Enjoy your newsletter! JP



The freedom of the hills! Al and Janet's photo of Snowdon

In this newsletter...



...we get wet in Dinorwic, go climbing in Yorkshire; mountain biking in Derbyshire and up-skilling in North Wales



...still to come: kayaking in the Western Isles and sharing a fulmar's lunch on the OMOH



"the yucky projectile fluid hit my head like a geyser exploding, a squawk, then another meter long shot. I scampered away but was surrounded by Fulmars with nowhere to go. I inched back to the original beast but another shot got me...3 hits and counting"



A note from our President

We have just had the longest day and the meets programme has seen some great meets take place so far this year, thank you to all organisers. Summer has been a bit hit and miss this year, lots of wind and rain but hopefully you are all making the most of it. It's awesome seeing the variety of activities going on in PMC in various parts of the world. Seems someone is out doing something every day at the moment. Keep the photos coming. We have managed to gain a number of new members and I'm delighted to welcome them all. There are still a good number of weekends planned for this summer and the AGM has also been confirmed. I think it's fair to say that PMC is fully back up and running now, so thank you to everyone for getting back involved.

Keep getting out, enjoy the summer, see you all at meets soon :-)

Col

Forthcoming Meets

North Wales Porthmadog

Tyddyn Adi Farm, Morfa Bychan, Porthmadog, LL49 9YW

2/3 July 2022



This is the longest established site in the area. <http://www.tyddynadi.co.uk> Nestled at the foot of Moel y Gest mountain (850ft) and only 0.5 of a mile from Black Rock sands a blue flag beach giving you the best of both worlds, relaxing sunny days on the beach or energetic walks up the mountain or the many footpaths nearby including the Wales Coastal Path. Activities include:

Climbing: the many climbing venues nearby, with Tremadog being the star attraction.

Cycling: the route to Harlech from Porthmadog seems popular following the train line, here's 10 of the best available routes <https://goldenfleeceinn.com/2017/11/10/porthmadogs-best-cycling-routes/>

Other activities: Llechwedd slate caverns, where you can enter the world of the Welsh slate miner.

Alternatively you can have a bird's eye view of the quarry workings on the area's newest attraction 'Zip World', or for the more energetic why not try out the bouncy nets at 'Bounce Below'

<https://www.zipworld.co.uk/adventures>

Porthmadog town with its many shops, supermarkets, cafes and restaurants is only 3 miles from the site.

Porthmadog is also home to the Ffestiniog and Welsh Highland railways. Porthmadog is served by a main line railway and various bus companies should you wish to use public transport.

Booked under the collective name of Polaris, prices are £16 a night including car/van. * No electric hook up sorry.. **Please let me know if you want to attend**, the owners are very friendly and accommodating.

For more information please contact us using the links at the foot of page 1

Wye Valley

[Rushmere Farm campsite](#)

July 16/17 2022



A lot of the campsites get quite full around then and it's hard to know how many of you are coming so I've provisioned 4 campers and 2 tents at [Rushmere Farm campsite](#), Staunton where you can walk to Symonds Yat and river Wye from. Its £10 ppn and £5 per kiddy. Hot showers etc. Electric hook up possible for £4. If numbers are low attending then we may be able to manage vans on my drive and campers on living floor. So be great if you can **let me know soonest if coming**.. also if you want to kayak at all en masse I need to know so can book. It's a good one for anyone coming with kids but we've also had lots of fun as adults doing it. The other option is of course Beeches Farm campsite where we went before and a walk to Shorncliffe possible but they now

tend to put groups and vans in the top field that doesn't have the views. I appreciate for many the weekend will be weather dependent but any **early indication of intention to attend** will help me plan. Cheers Lucy.

For more information please contact us using the links at the foot of page 1

North Yorkshire Moors NP

<https://wethercotefarmcampsite.co.uk/>

30th/31st July

Anyone fancy a weekend at a new Polaris campsite, Wethercote Farm? - A working farm in beautiful James Herriot country in the North Yorkshire NP, situated between Thirsk and Helmsley, with views around the Hambleton Hills and the North Yorkshire Moors. Activities close by include walking, The Cleveland Way is on the doorstep, climbing at Whitestone Cliff with the classic route Nightwatch, and Peak Scar which has a wide range of excellent routes. There's also a range of cycling options, road, gravel, and MTB. There's also plenty of relaxing options too, see: <https://wethercotefarmcampsite.co.uk/the-location>

The campsite has grass pitches with toilets and showers, optional electric, and bell tent and holiday cottage options. Let me know if you fancy it, I need to provide an idea of numbers expected leading up to the meet.

For more information please contact us using the links at the foot of page 1



Peak District

[Hardhurst Farm Camp Site , Hope Valley Campsites, Derbyshire \(ukcampsite.co.uk\)](#)

16/17 August 2022

I will be leading the Peak meet from 12-14 Aug 22. I have booked a place at Hardhurst Farm in the Hope Valley; this is the familiar site behind the Travellers' Rest (where we held the dinner last year). They have both van and tent spaces available, but they are running out fast so **don't delay!** Details for site and location: [Hardhurst Farm Camp Site , Hope Valley Campsites, Derbyshire \(ukcampsite.co.uk\)](#)

See you all there, any Qs give me a shout. Sip.

For more information please contact us using the links at the foot of page 1



South Wales, Gower

[HOME | oxwichcampingpark \(richardwilliam2000.wixsite.com\)](#)

26-29 August (Bank Holiday)

The meet will return to the popular/welcoming Oxwich Camping Park, cost is £10 per adult per night with no other charges. Please book direct with the campsite (07856 860589) and mention Polaris, payment is on arrival. Also let Ben P know via WhatsApp group so he can track attendees. **Local campsites are already either full or booking up quickly so it is recommended to reserve your place ASAP.**

Location - Oxwich Camping Park, Oxwich Village, Gower, SA3 1LS. **What3words** - withdraws.angle.fortified. **OS Maps**- SS 4948 8673

Activities available include:

Climbing <https://swcw.org.uk/wiki/Category:Gower>;

Walking <https://www.nationaltrust.org.uk/rhosili-and-south-gower-coast/lists/top-walks-on-gower>

Cycling - <https://www.visitswanseabay.com/walking-in-swanssea-mumbles-gower/cycling-in-swanssea-bay/>

Sea/surf - Rhosilli, Oxwich, Three Cliffs etc

For more information please contact us using the links at the foot of page 1



Tales of past activities

North Wales, Fronwydwr, 12/13 Feb 2022

A reminder of this soggy weekend. Published late due to an editorial faux pas.

The weather forecast for this meet was not good – after five weeks of hardly any rain in North Wales it was set to break. Earlier in the week it looked as if Friday and Saturday would be ok with heavy rain on Sunday. This then changed to heavy rain and gales from Fri evening onwards. However, besides the meet leader, Ryan, Dan, Ian and prospective member Chris Lunn arrived on Friday evening.

Friday was a fine day so I arrived at the Pen-y-Gwryd (and parked in a meter free lay-by on the Conway side) I had a loosening up walk from there up to Glyder Fach. I light covering of fresh snow was on the top and the cloud was just brushing over. On the way back down I passed two lads with huge packs who were going up and proposing to camp on top overnight and then traverse the Glyders on Saturday, despite the forecast.

Ian had just opened up the hut as I arrived and we were soon joined by Ryan and Chris. Chris had been in Ogwen and had been up above The Devil's Kitchen area. Dan arrived shortly afterwards having had an excellent bike ride around Llyn Brenig. In the evening I showed the Matterhorn slides.

The weather changed overnight as predicted and we awoke gale force winds and driving torrential rain, sheets of which made it virtually impossible to see the other side of the valley. We were debating whether to put a fixed rope in to provide to provide access to the outside loos! The cars in the car park were all rocking gently.

A leisurely breakfast was followed by a discussion of what to do – going home was not in the options! On the bookshelf we discovered an old walking guide listing villages in Snowdonia and walks around them. Llanberis included the Dinorwic Quarries from Nant Peris and the Cefn Mawr waterfall walk. A combination of these looked a good outing – wind and rain at our backs on the outward leg and shelter from the valley side when returning along the road. A half days outing made feasible by knowing there was a good drying room when we returned.



We duly set off up the road from the hut, investigated the Vagabond Club Hut (it seemed habitable but very basic) and carried on through the farm and over a stile to the first stream crossing – no bridge, just the remains of one, but as at this time the water had not risen too high we managed to cross over boulders. The next wider stream did have a rickety iron plate bridge for the crossing. It is worth knowing that the last time we were there I had reported that the bridge over the river on the direct Elider Fawr track was missing, therefore in anything but “normal” river levels, crossings may be impossible on this route.

We were propelled by the wind and rain up the path into the quarries with gigantic spoil heaps on our right and sheets of falling rain to our left. The route levels off at the climbing faces (definitely not climbable today) and then apparently led to a view point “Viewpoint? What viewpoint? Did anyone see a viewpoint?” It must have passed by in the murk. A stop by the old slate slitting shed gave no shelter so we carried on to the descent path which goes by the “Anglesey Barracks” to Llanberis. It goes down a steep and narrow zig zag track between walls of slate. Towards the bottom the original track had been closed and a diversion made over the steep hillside which now includes numerous steel staircases over slippery slabby bits.

The bus shelters opposite the Snowdon Railway gave us a bit of a weather shield to have a bite and a drink. There were quite a few totally sodden Asian groups wandering round and one lot and stopped to ask if we had seen their bus – they had been dropped off by a coach for the day and they didn't want to miss it for going back home. We couldn't help them.

We decided to visit the Llanberis Waterfall and possible return via the woods, however the wind was increasing and we were fighting to stay upright on the main street, so we left this option open. There were some very deep pools of water on the track leading to the Fall, the noise of which reverberated in the gorge after going beneath the railway viaduct. It was in full spate and quite spectacular. We then decided to give the



woods a miss and return along the main road. Initially this was partially sheltered by the hillside but towards the end of Llyn Peris we were fighting the full force of the gale. Several times we were lifted off our feet – the nearest I have come to be being blown over on a roadside pavement. The hut gave welcome relief, warm showers, a full drying room in action and afternoon tea all round. Dan had to return that evening but I showed a few more PMC slides from the early seventies for an hour.

The wind screamed and the rain lashed down overnight so we opted for a late rise for breakfast. From the hut window we could just discern twelve gullies across the valley all raging with white torrents, hurtling down. The consensus was to pack up and leave, however on looking through my book “Hidden waterfalls of mid and north Wales” Ian and I thought this would be the ideal time to view a couple of them especially as they were on the way home. The first was at Llanwrst.

The drive up to Pen-y-Pass needed low gear to combat the wind and rain and then the descent down to the Pen-y-Gwryd provided the novel experience of producing a continuous bow wave through the constant water on the road! The radio announced that due to the weather, the Menai Bridge was closed to all traffic! The falls in Capel Curig and Swallow Falls were obviously good but we’d seen those on previous occasions.

The Llanwrst Fall is set in a small valley and the route described goes up one side to the Falls, up and around the top and back along a road. It took about thirty minutes and was well worth the visit. As this had not taken long we decided to stop and look at the Conway Falls at the side of the A5 as we continued home. There were two possible outings described from the cafe car park, locally through the woodland park or as part of a two



hour round via Machno Falls and The Fairy Glen. We opted for the Conway Falls only to be confronted by a notice saying “due to the inclement weather the park is closed” At its most spectacular it wasn’t open to view. We quickly decided to go and look at the Falls from the alternative route. A short walk up the Penmachno road came to a turning off to the old “Roman Bridge” over the river Machno, where there were superb rapids alongside a disused mill. Further along we came to Pandy Mill where the Machno was roaring over a big fall alongside a small new hydro plant. Below this was a ravine where the river hurtled down to join the Conway River. Yet further down the road we took a track to the Conway Fish Ladder which accessed viewpoints of the Conway Falls. We also saw people in the “closed forest park” on the other bank.

We returned back the way we had come. This was the first time for both of us in all the years that we’ve been travelling to Wales that the opportunity presented itself to do these excursions. This just shows that even in the worst of conditions there is always something to do so the meets are never wasted.

PS At the time of writing this we were well into Storm Eunice – however on the North Wales coast this was nothing like as wet or fierce as the meet in Llanberis the previous weekend.

Roger

Easter in Cracoe, Yorkshire

It was clear something had changed at Threaplands - a mobile phone number to ring on arrival instead of the ramshackle caravan, a feisty young lass with a card reader instead of wild haired Jack taking cash only, prices more akin to 2022 rather than



1980 and a brand new flagpole replacing the broken pieces on the floor joined together with splints and plasters. I think it's called progress.

Still the same wonderful site though as we rolled in Thursday evening to find Ryan, Hazel and a very enthusiastic Duke (their fab German Wirehaired Pointer) already ensconced and proffering beer, wine and affectionate slobber 😊 A splendid evening chatting and laughing, with Duke somehow managing to sit on Hazel's shoulder!



Friday morning brought out the locals, with Jonathan and Bob, Phill and Becca keen for a walk, as well as a slightly longer drive for Martin – good effort mate for a day trip from Notts! Janet, Hazel and Duke jumped in with the Yorkshire crew and Phill takes up their story...

“Setting off from Yarnbury above Grassington we headed west generally dropping down to pick up the Dalesway path which took us to Coniston Pie: a round protrusion of limestone that looks like a pork pie with its prominent view over both Littondale and Wharfedale. Following the Dalesway we reached the woodland above Scargill house before turning north east and heading uphill to Capplestone Gate.

High above Wharfedale now we took a break and a last look before the scenery changes to moorland. Walking on a narrow path across moorland we head to the watershed at the back Great Whernside and the entrance to Mossdale Caverns, The scene of Britains biggest caving disaster (1967): 6 men died after the cave flooded and the attempted rescue lasted for several days. [Remembering Mossdale fifty years on – Darkness Below](#) There is a route at Gordale Scar called "Mossdale Trip" (E6 6b)¹ that was named in remembrance of the tragedy by the late Pete Livesey.

Continuing on we followed a high track leading to a long wall side trending downhill back to cars to end a lovely 10 mile walk.”

Martin, Ryan and I headed up the hill to the delightful crag at Rylstone Edge with its cross clearly visible from the campsite. We rattled up the Dental (pic 1) and President's slabs (where our top hats blew away) and in the absence of a treasurer's slab had to settle for the very pleasant Secretary's (pic 2). Ryan showed us the way round the fearsome holdless bulge on Extraction at HVS 5b (pic 3) – shame we had to udge up the corner instead to get to the lovely thin slab moves. Martin manfully tugged up the steep crack of Castrol (VS 5a) to get to the rather dirty and scary hand traverse. I reckon that's where I pulled my back.



A night on 200 mile round trip meant Martin had to leave us, so we wandered along the edge where Ryan tried a top-rope on a scary and improbable looking E3 6a. Good job too as it was in dire need of a good cleaning. Discretion saw the better part of valour on a 5c highball too –

mat required next time eh? We managed to find the unmarked path down from the Cracoe WW1 Monument and found the girls back at the campsite already glass in hand. Another great evening sitting around the firepit, planning the next day's climbing, swapping tales and giggling.

I could barely bend the following morning and had to wait for Janet to put my socks on for me. No climbing today then, soz Ryan 😞 Steve, Bob and Jonathan turned up with a car full of bikes and Becca and Phill arrived on theirs a few minutes later. Much merriment as folk tried out Becca's e-bike on turbo boost round the site! Off they set, and Phill recalls their somewhat traumatic day...

“Setting off from the campsite we had decided on our loop for the day. The first thing we came across was a safe from a local pub which had just been dumped by the bad boys. Moving on we traversed the suspension

bridge over the Wharfe and set off up Hebden Gill, a reasonable rocky climb with a few beck crossings, eventually arriving at Yarnbury. Continuing the climb over the moor we stopped for a much-deserved food break and enjoyed another fabulous day in the spring sunshine. Which was very much the theme of the weekend. One wall crossing, which was made more interesting than usual by the weight of the electric bike, then it was time to enjoy the long descent into Coniston.

Becca left us at this point and decided to head back on the road. Later crashing out on the road and breaking her collar bone. Climbing up out of Kilnsey head we headed up over the fells again over generally grassy terrain. Getting the call from Becca that she was off to the hospital was my call to leave the others and cycle back home to RV with her at A&E. The Burley boys continued on their route heading back to the campsite”



Janet had put a posh frock on, wandered around and brunched in a beautiful but very busy Grassington where I eventually spotted her on the square, reading the papers in the sun. My back was slightly better stood up, so the three (four) of us had walked from the site up onto Boss Moor where Hazel, Ryan and Duke turned East towards Bordley, and I wandered over to find Janet. It was only lunchtime so we drove back to the site, had a cuppa and enjoyed a pleasant walk over the fields to the Fountaine Inn at Linton where we sat with a beer watching the families play on the green by the river.



Spot the stile on the way to Litton; the path back; right: Janet and daft dog!

“Fancy another?” It was Ry and H on their return trip from Grassington and we enjoyed a leisurely stroll back together, along a lower path, arriving just in time to see the somewhat knackered cyclists limp back into the site. The McConnells had stocked up on meat at a local butcher’s and after nipping home to change, Bob and Steve joined us on site for a barby, which we almost put out and had to resort to more traditional methods to finish the cooking. We sat later, taking turns to choose “fave tunes” on Hazel’s iPlayer – another fab evening, with J and H realising that they both loved Tim Buckley!

Sunday and our Camping buddies had to head for home, so we drove over to Gargrave to check up on the wounded soldier, Becca looking surprisingly upbeat, nursing a sling and trying to do everything one-handed. After a coffee, Phill took us along the Pennine Way out to the famous double arched bridge over the canal at East Marton, where we managed the unusual combination of beer and cake, before a delightful meander back along the canal to more Nelson hospitality on their sunny patio.

A final night on the by now, largely empty site, listening to music and the April showers gently drumming on the roof – lovely!!

Happy to report that after a number of scans, Becca’s collar bone appears to be mending nicely without any need for surgery and she’s already riding her bike back on the road again! Despite the trauma, another super Polaris weekend with all manner of activity, astonishingly good weather and fabulous company. Many thanks to everyone that managed to come along – cheers!



Al.



This photograph, one from the Bernard Simmonds collection, was published in the last newsletter with a caption saying that it might have been from the Kinder mass trespass. Further investigation work by Tom Miller has revealed that it was in fact taken at Black Rocks, Cromford.

Peak District 30 April/2 May 2022

Saturday. Ian: Col, Georgi, Jakob & Celeste (potential members) and I went to Stange High Neb area where Jakob did his first VS lead and Celeste did her first trad lead. Georgi was so close to leading quietus E2 5c (library pic right, Ed.) he'll probably get it next time...



John: Al, Janet, Elt, Susan and I had a glorious 10 mile walk from the site along Millers Dale, Chee Dale and Wye Dale, past Topley Pike quarry and then due south up and out through the craggy ravine of Churn Hole and into the sunny fields beyond; fields that were absolutely covered in dandelions. Back via Chelmorton and the Limestone Way, dropping back down into Millers Dale via Priestcliffe Lees. A stunning walk amongst masses of wild flowers, with dippers and mandarin ducks on the river and buzzards and a little owl out across the fields.



Sunday. John: I rode out on a misty morning to Parsley Hay to meet the Burley boys plus Phil P and Dave Payne. After tea (and optional bacon baps) we rode the High Peak Trail south past Harborough Rocks to Middleton Top – the missing piece of the Pennine Bridleway jigsaw for Bob. Westwards then, on a nice mix of quiet roads and bridleways, around Carsington reservoir to Tissington, where more tea and cake was consumed. From there, a gentle potter back along the Tissington Trail to Parsley Hay. The area's industrial heritage is very much in evidence along these old railway lines, with rusty old machinery and huge cuttings and embankments looming up out of the mist. A grand day out with the boys.



Al & Janet had a very pleasant afternoon stroll round Buxton, nursing Al's knee.

Ian: Elt, Susan, Ros and I did the 5 Dales walk, as described by Christine...

Christine: Kevin and I did the 5 Dales walk later that day, setting off at about 12:30 after chatting with Al and Janet on the campsite. We did almost the same walk as the others - about 8 miles - although we didn't go into

Litton village. We were too late for the tea room and too early for pub! We stopped a lot for photos and views. Absolutely stunning scenery and flora: orchids, cowslips, bluebells, anemones, wild garlic. Plenty of bridges too. This '5 Dales' walk was actually 6 Dales - Millers, Water cum Jolly, Cressbrook, Tansley, Litton and Tideswell Dales. As we arrived back at campsite at 6pm, John and Sue were about to leave, so we had a quick chat with them and then down to pub at 7 for meal. Super day!

Ian Saxton

North Wales Upskill Meet, 21/22 May 2022

If you all cast your minds back to the AGM, we promised to deliver a meet that had the purpose of developing PMC members and also being a meet that was advertised to encourage new members to attend. It was also requested by the membership to have an 'out of season' hut meet. It seemed a good idea to do both of these at the same time, to give better accommodation for attendees and also to give the hut meet the best chance of making money! Luckily we had a good turnout with 18 folks attending.



After arriving on Fri and squeezing into the carpark, we all decided on a plan for weekend. With Sat being the best day, we maximised the day to cover as much as possible. Due to instructor ratios and attendees desires, we split into a few different groups. I took Leim and Georgi on a technical rope skills and climbing revision day, Sip and Ben took (new member) Chris, Phil and Martin Bills on an advanced scrambling day, Martin Bettridge and Karin took the children up Tryfan and the Burley Boys also went scrambling.



Georgi demonstrates complete faith in Leim's belaying; Martin Bills and Phil advanced scrambling; Col leads the last route of the day

My group went to Craig Cryrau above Betwys-y-coed. Georgi wanted to learn about basic crag rescues and cover some more ground on complex belay construction, Leim hasn't climbed for some time and just wanted to get out again as well as relearning some ropework. We started with a quick ascent of a lovely route and then got stuck into the more complicated stuff. Tying off a loaded belay plate, using French and Klemheist prussics, escaping the system in reach and out of reach, assisted hoist and unassisted hoist before finishing with some complicated belay construction using limited gear and having to equalise lots of anchors. All the while it was fairly chilly and a bit of rain

was blowing about. We decided a cafe stop was required, so headed into town for a drink and some food before going back to the crag for another climbing route and calling it a day. Loads of techniques

covered, keep practicing now.

Sip and Ben joined forces and headed into Ogwen, Ben climbing with Chris, and Sip with Phil & Martin. Both teams first tackled East Wall Gully then headed over the Cneifon Arete, just managing to beat the crowds. Ben and Chris tackled the Arete and Sip, Steve and Martin did the left hand variant. Whilst on route the weather took a turn for the worse, so plans to continue up the Dolmen Ridge were shelved in favour of different (lower) objectives. Sip's team went and covered a lot of technical ropework, with Ben & Chris heading to find Pinnacle Ridge before deciding it wasn't worth the effort (it is a pointless route!! Col). All teams headed to the pub.

Martin Bettridge, Karin, Lindsay, Alistair, Aston and Harvey went for big day (for the children) with an ascent of the North Ridge of Tryfan. Again hampered by weather the children did a solid job of keeping Martin in Karin safe in a testing environment, without their help a call to Mountain Rescue would have been inevitable. Top work.

The Burley Boys used all their years of experience and cunning to complete a dry ascent of the Y Gribin Ridge before also being hit by the rain storm. They headed



over Glyder Fawr and endured a wet and greasy descent of the Devils Kitchen track. All had a great day out, despite being soaked.

Back at the hut plans were made for the following day. With an exceptionally poor weather forecast (cold, rain & wind) I was going home along with just about everyone else. Ever the optimist, Sip planned for an early start to avoid the worst of it, haha. In the morning, persistent early rain meant a change of plan. So unfortunately there was only one full day completed, but a good weekend was had by all.

I will propose at the next AGM that the out of season hut meet is continued and that we also use this for the same format of upskill and new members. This needs more buy-in from club members though. I was restricted on activities I was able to deliver by instructors available, so for this to continue (it should) we will need more support. But a big thanks to all who attended and particularly the guys who volunteered as instructors.

Col

**** Polaris Mountaineering Club AGM and Dinner 2022 ****



The traditional pre-dinner photo, but what year was it...?

Hi all, advance warning for this year's AGM and dinner in order for you to be able to book accommodation if required. We're going back to the **Traveller's Rest in the Hope Valley on Saturday 19th November 2022**.

I am sure you've all been in here before: it's the pub on the Hope Road (A6187) at the traffic lights opposite the turn to Bradwell and is the regular watering hole for meets at Hardhurst Farm campsite about 200 yards behind it.

We've still to finalise the menu but have agreed something similar to last year's for only a few quid more despite the crazy rise in food prices – details to follow with your subs request in another newsletter after the summer.

They prefer you to book online at the pub <https://travellers-rest.net/> and have rooms from £80 (single) to £105 (family). They have agreed a discount (£10 single, £15 double) for anyone staying two nights but this will be sorted out when paying – you still have to book the on-line prices – just mention that you are with Polaris in the comments box. Their telephone number is 01433 620363.

As many of you already know there is other accommodation available in the area:

B&B options: There are a number within easy reach. I found the following on a quick google search but doubtless there are many more options for B&B, hotels or cottages available in Hathersage, Hope or Castleton.

<https://yeoldebowlinggreen.com/>

<https://thorndenepeakdistrict.co.uk/>

<http://www.thornhillview.co.uk/>

<https://www.oldhallhotelhope.co.uk/>

Youth Hostel: It's 2.3 miles to the Losehill Hall YHA at Castleton if anyone fancies that.

Camping: For the hardy (or those with centrally heated vans), Hardhurst Farm Campsite has hard-standings, electric hook ups and showers and is open all year (and cheap). Tel: 01433 620001 to book

More details to follow but **get yourselves booked in!** Cheers

Al



And finally... a few recent pics from WhatsApp



Ian Saxton and Jude head home after Jude's first climb; Georgi on Mater E2, Geo 1 crag, Hoy; Ben, Phil S, Martin Bills and Chris Lunn on the North Wales meet, end of May; JP, Dave Payne, Bob, Phil P, Steve W and Jonathan on the Tissington Trail; Lucy on Sgurr Nan Gillean, Skye; Karin's pic of Lucy kayaking in the Western Isles; Col, Martin and Ian sheltering on Froggatt; JP single speed shakedown test before the Hebridean Way; Polaris at Castle Yesnaby; Paul Brightwell leads his first E1, Long Tall Sally, Burbage; Phil S wonderful Derwent Water sunset; Georgi on P2 Old Man of Hoy; Tom prepares for the Millers' Chelsea exhibition; Aston & Harvey Bettridge, Alistair and Lindsay Kingshott on Tryfan north ridge; Jim on Sabre Cut VS in the Pass; Sam Thompson DofE training in the Brecons; Georgi receives his British nationality.