

THE GWYDYR NO35(MAR/APR 2013)

THE NEWSLETTER OF THE GWYDYR MOUNTAIN CLUB



Richard Mercer, Neil Metcalfe, Geoff Brierley & Ronnie Davis on the wintry summit of Rhinog Fach.

We've had an incredible past few weeks with winter re-arriving with a renewed ferocity and leaving us with some great memories of days out on the hill ☺ I make no apologies for the number of photographs in the newsletter but we've been exceptionally lucky and people have emailed me many pictures of their days out. For those not on facebook you may not have seen them before.

Firstly apologies to Geoff but I appear to have lost your email article from the last issue (blame Microsoft but as hotmail became outlook express and I've lost loads ☺ !)

John Simpson went up to Scotland on the 2nd March and so it seems as good a point as any to get the newsletter going, thanks for the following John.....

We Travelled up to Callakille, 8 miles north of Applecross along the coast road on the 2nd March. We Spent the week in a cottage on the cliff top which looked out towards the Island of Rona & Isle of Raasay.

All the high hills had a quite a bit of snow covering the tops though luckily all the roads were clear. We spent a number of days taking short cliff top walks. Including Callakille to Applecross & Lower Diabaig to Craig bothy.

Mid week we decided to head to Loch Mhic Fhearchair behind Beinn Eighe. Didn't see any other living thing for the whole day :-)

We did spot a golden eagle the day before while heading to Lower Diabaig, and at the same time what looked like 2 buzzards flying high over the loch. Next day coming back from Skye after dark, we spotted a pine martin running along the bank at the side of the road followed a few minutes later by a mountain hare sitting in the middle of the road!.

We headed home on the Saturday afternoon and stopped off at Morrisons in Fort William form some essential supplies. That was a shock to the system, from seeing hardly anyone all week and straight into a busy supermarket!.



The first club meet in March was Mark Barley's Peak district station to station walk from Edale to Chinley involving some eight members ascending over 3000ft and eleven miles including an ascent of Kinder Low – sounds a good un ☺

Dave Gray was also out and about with Nuala Dunne in the Bala area while Teresa, Bryn, Carol & John went for a walk in the Gwydyr forest.

The club AGM at the Stork went well and the next meet was the Annual Dinner at the Tyn Y Coed on the 22 & 23 March. Sadly there were not many members in attendance partly due to the weather and also a seeming lack of interest for the occasion. Lin Jensen and Sue Taylor have done some sterling work in organising this meet in the past but they have now stood down. If any member has an idea as to what they would like to see at the dinner then please contact the committee. We could consider having the next dinner on the Wirral ??????

Thankfully Messrs Gilbert sent me the following pictures from their two days out on the hill in what appear to have been challenging winter conditions :-



In the Woods above the Tyn Y Coed



Pony on track on way to Llyn Crafnant



Deep powder snow on Crimpau



Snow drifts at Ogwen cottage

Mike states 'The first three [photographs] are of a walk on the Sunday up to the col above Llyn Crafnant and return via Crimpiau and the Pinnacles. The second three are a walk on the Monday up the Armchair Ridge on Y Garn in very very strong winds and icy conditions. We only saw one other climber near the top of Y Garn and as he said it wasn't a day for the faint hearted!'

Thanks very much Mike ☺



Bryan on the Armchair ridge of Y Garn



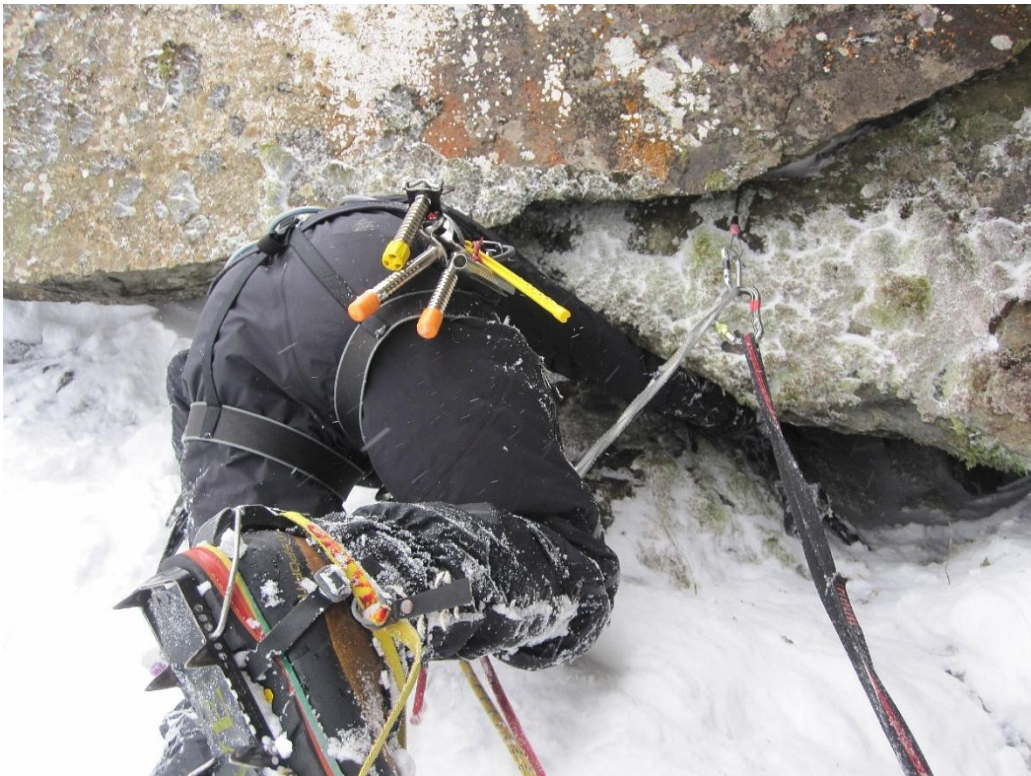
Descending the Devil Kitchen path.

Melinda Kinsman returned to the Chapel after the dinner and was joined by Andy Chapman for a few days winter climbing. Melinda kindly sent me the following :-

March 26th to 28th - 3 Days In Ogwen!

After snow had surprisingly returned to Snowdonia, and the winter routes in Ogwen started to come back into condition, Andy C. and I headed out to the hut, armed with ropes, axes and a lot of warm clothing...

On day one we plodded through deep powder snow up to the higher tier of cliffs on Glyder Fawr, with Andy eyeing up a new tick! Although Central Gully was unfortunately only showing signs of a powder snow coating, and no real ice, we set off to see how far we could get. After the first pitch, we thought we'd have to abseil off, with no obvious gap under the boulder in front of us, and no ice to let us take the alternative route on the smooth slab to our left! After a lot of mole-like digging by Andy, however, we forged a way through, and about 4 pitches later we topped out in clear blue sky, and then made our descent down Devil's Kitchen. Despite the lack of ice, we agreed this route had been a mini adventure!



Andy starting to dig on Central Gully:



My view halfway through the hole:



Me emerging!



Andy heading down Devil's Kitchen:

Day 2 saw us up early, and once more plodding back to the upper tier of Glyder Fawr (this time, for most of the way, making good use of the footsteps Andy had made the day before). After deciding East Gully wouldn't be doable, we settled for climbing Grey Gully, continuing along Square Furrow to the top. Once more we found little ice or neve, struggling up on rock or powder, and today topping out to briefly very low visibility, requiring quick rummaging in sacks at the top for map and compass!



Andy leading up a rocky pitch on Grey Gully:



Me at the top of Grey Gully – I've finally worked out how to carry everything with no weight pressing down on my shoulders 😊

On day 3, we were once more out of the Chapel very early, this time with me pleading with Andy for us to go somewhere at least a bit different! Walking up past Idwal Slabs to Chicane Gully, we finally found ice - and lots of it!

Thankfully no other party started the route until we had left it, as the name seemed very apt, considering how much ice hurtled down once we set foot on the upper pitches!

Finishing the route fairly early, we returned back to see what other ice looked good, and settled on doing The Ramp. By the time we had topped out next to the Devil's Kitchen path yet again, we were both pretty worn out, but glad to have sampled the icy yet safer, quiet delights of Ogwen, before hoards of other climbers would arrive for the Easter Bank Holiday weekend! :o)



Andy leading the first pitch of Chicane Gully (where he managed to place 7 ice screws!):



Climbing leftwards around crazy ice structures on the top pitch of Chicane Gully:



The top of the first pitch on The Ramp:



View from top of first pitch on The Ramp:



At the top of the Devil's Kitchen for the last time 😊

Mention must now be made of the fact that we now have two brand new gas cookers and fridges in the Chapel, they were sourced by Chris Harris, our new hut warden. Coupled with the recent electrical works Chris has already made some good improvements and we are now (the committee) beginning to look at the best way of upgrading the heating in the Chapel – any suggestions gratefully received 😊

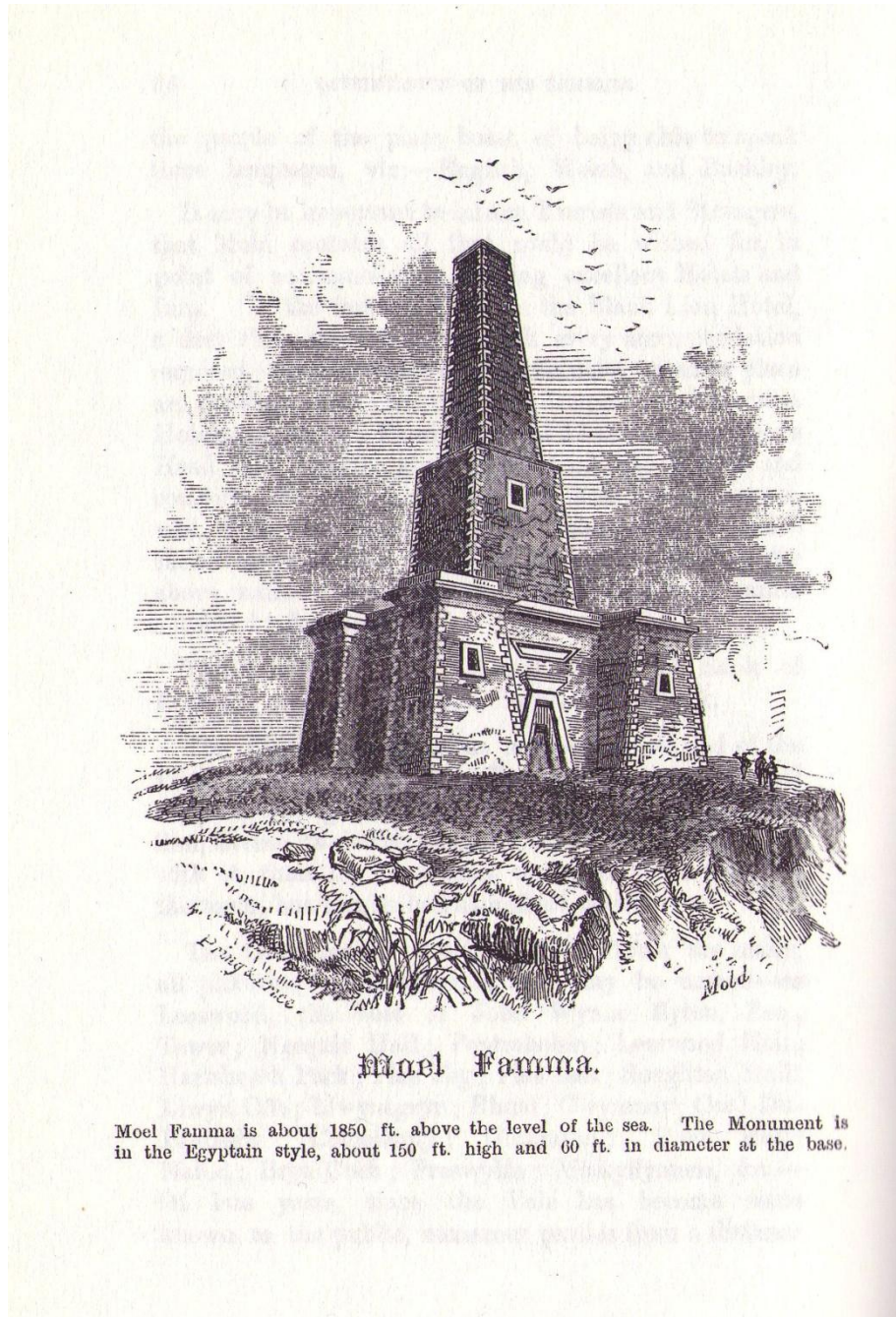
For those who are already not aware, we have a problem with the extension roof at the Chapel. We had hoped to replace the soffits and end batons etc however Pete Butler, an ex-member and now local roofer, has advised us that the whole roof needs replacing. There is an SGM on Tuesday next week (David LJ has sent email notification this morning) to seek approval from the membership to release sufficient funds. As often seems the case nowadays we are having difficulty in seeking further quotes but we are continuing to do so and hope to be able to instruct someone in the near future. As always, email votes are welcome and the proposal at the SGM is merely to authorise the release sufficient funds and we have not instructed anyone as yet as it is hoped that we can get a cheaper quote than Peter Butlers.

Bethan Hines and I have had some cracking walks and climbing over the past few weeks. A lovely day was spent on Helsby crag climbing and bouldering – the upper tier has some brilliant (and easy 😊) bouldering with soft landings and great views over the Mersey Estuary. A great day was spent in the Moelwyn's climbing on Craig Yr Wrysgan where Beth ably seconded a Severe and V-diff in cool sunshine 😊. We had a brilliant circular walk from Moel Arthur car park heading north towards Bodfari and returning on the Clwydian Way. There were some lovely views towards the Snowdonia mountains cloaked in snow and it was surprising to hear a couple of weeks later of an avalanche on the slopes near Moel Arthur.....



Amazing eh 😊

As many of you are no doubt aware I do have a thing about books and when in Chester recently I picked up a copy of a book entitled 'Rambles round Mold' which despite its sedentary title is actually really interesting. It is a modern reprint of a book published in 1869 and what persuaded me to buy it was the following image of the Jubilee Tower on Moel Famau as it was originally meant to look. I've never seen the image before and hopefully it will be of some interest to you all 😊



The tower, which was built to commemorate the golden jubilee of George III in 1810, was designed by Thomas Harrison of Chester. It was designed like an Egyptian obelisk with three tiers. Although the foundation stone was laid in 1810 by George Kenyon, 2nd Baron Kenyon, the tower was never completed due to a lack of funds. In 1862, a major storm brought down the incomplete tower. The remaining upper part of the structure was demolished for safety reasons leaving just the base. Most of the rubble was removed from the site; smaller stonework was reused by local farmers for dry stone walls. One can only assume that this image is how the tower would have looked had it been completed.

Normally, for some inexplicable reason, the club never seems to have an Easter meet on and for this reason we've let the Chapel out to outside groups. However this year we were blessed with near perfect winter conditions on our mountains and so several members made the effort to escape and stayed at the Chapel which we shared with the Red Rope climbing club. Normally at Easter time one hopes for warm weather and clear sunny skies conducive to walking in shorts or climbing sun drenched rock – this year proved an utter contrast and provided us with some great days out.

Neil Metcalfe and Geoff were first on the scene and had a long wintry walk on the Glyders from Ogwen cottage, there was much snow and all the parking places on the A5 were well and truly under snow. Llyn Ogwen was partly frozen as was Llyn Idwal, so deep was the snow in places that snow-holing was possible in Cwm Idwal (see pics further down !)

Beth and I came down and were joined, at various times, by John Simpson, Reg Cromer, Carol Boothroyd, David LJ, Ronnie Davis, Pete Mann, Richard Mercer, Fiona Langton and her daughter Michelle. The Red Rope proved most accommodating and understanding at this influx of members though they did complain about the coldness of the chapel !

Good Friday saw Beth and I with Neil, John Simpson & Carol heading up Moel Elio with a sledge called 'Bob' for company. Despite the snow we managed to drive some way up the lane heading out from Llanberis thus saving our legs for the day ahead ☺ As we climbed higher, on foot, the path disappeared under deep hard and icy snow and soon enough crampons were needed. The summit was icily cold and a slight breeze chilled to the core while we ate our sandwiches in the lee of the iced up shelter. We had fantastic views of all the principal peaks and even the Llyn's Rivals had a covering of snow upon them. The descent to, and over, the 'Foels' was enlivened by Neil sledging from near the summit to the first col at breakneck speed, at one point he disappeared from sight and it was with some relief that we saw his tiny figure stood over a seriously damaged Bob – thankfully Bob's injury was not fatal as he continued to provide light relief throughout the day. We descended the snowy 'Telegraph Alley' path back to the car after a brilliant few hours out.



Moel Elio's summit shelter – COLD !!!!



Moel Hebog & Nantlle Ridge from Moel Elio



The Gwydyr Bobsleigh team and Snowdon ☺



Carol Boothroyd 'going for it' with Bob ☺



What goes down has to go up ! – John Simpson with Nantlle ridge behind !

The next day the same 'gang' were joined by Ronnie Davis on an ascent of Moel Siabod's east ridge which proved a brilliant outing and gave many members their first proper taste of winter mountaineering on the rocky ridge. The views were simply stunning and while shelter near the summit could only be had by walking 100 yds in a westerly direction out of the biting cold breeze it never detracted from a great day out. The evening was passed (as it was Beth's birthday) in the Moel Siabod cafe who had live bands playing and lots of food & booze – ah great days ☺



The old quarry on the way up Moel Siabod



Moel Siabod's east ridge



Beth on the east ridge



Ronnie halfway up the east ridge



The essential 'butty' stop ☺



Yr Aran from Moel Siabod's slopes on the descent to Capel Curig



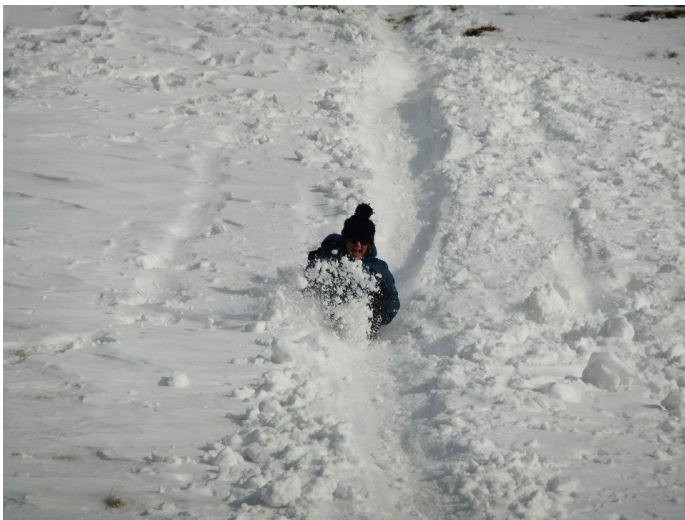
The Snowdon group from Siabod's summit



and again.....



and yet again



Playing in the snow after a great day out ☺

The following day, Easter Sunday, saw a division amongst the ranks. The men decided to head for the Rhinog's while Beth and Carol went for a full on attack of Yr Aran which had looked so beautiful the day before as we descended Moel Siabod. The male ranks were swelled by the addition of Richard Mercer and David LJ and so two cars were needed for the 40 mile drive to the Rhinogion (as the Welsh are so fond of calling these rugged hills). We set out from the car park at Cwm Nantcol, after paying the farmer his £2 fee, under cold but clear blue skies. The ground was frozen underfoot which made for good progress on the rough track which eventually diverged with Geoff, Neil & David LJ opting for the longer though, according to Geoff, more aesthetic, path which led to Llyn Cwmhosan. Ronnie, Richard and I took the direct, drier and only gradually ascending path which we thought much nicer and certainly quicker than Geoff's favoured route – we ate our butties waiting for the aesthetic three to catch up ☺

The path then continued in a southerly direction before Llyn Hywel came into view and the path then turned to our left over a tricky boulder field interspersed with some deep snow drifts which made progress hard but was nothing compared to what we were to face later in the day. I'd never really done much in the Rhinogs though knew they were tough walking country by reputation, once we'd hit the dry-stone wall beneath Rhinog Fach and Y Llethr we had hoped for easier things. However as we ascended the, by now, trackless slopes toward Rhinog Fach's summit the way became progressively steeper, icier and in all honesty pretty desperate in places. The snow bore a thin crust of ice which had to be kicked into when stepping up but when doing so I caused sharp shards of ice to fall onto my companions below – still I was okay and carried on upwards ☺. The views were simply stunning with Cadair Idris and Tryfan readily identifiable in the clear air.

The summit cairn was finally reached (first photo on pg 1 of this newsletter) and the snow became much icier due to the wind and sun doing its work – in places it felt like an ice rink. At one stage I crawled on all fours across a solidly frozen patch of snow before finally donning crampons. The descent was, shall we say, 'interesting' given the conditions underfoot and near vertical heather lower down and it was of some relief that we finally made our way onto Bwlch Drws Ardudwy and a proper path again which led in little under an hour back to our cars and ultimately the Tyn Y Coed for a much needed 'off the hill'. The two ladies had a great confidence building day on Yr Aran only narrowly missing out on the summit due to the wintry conditions.



Mid Breakfast stop beneath Llyn Hywel



David LJ plodding up to the wall where he could see Cadair Idris as above ☺



Lunch stop just beneath Rhinog Fach summit



Starting the descent.....



Ronnie & Neil nearing the summit of Rhinog Fach

Beth and Carol said that they had experienced difficult conditions on Yr Aran and they were wary over the state of the snow (we'd already heard of two fatalities in Snowdonia this weekend) so they were ultra cautious when walking. When they came into the Tyn Y Coed they were besides themselves with excitement after a brilliant day.



Yr Aran



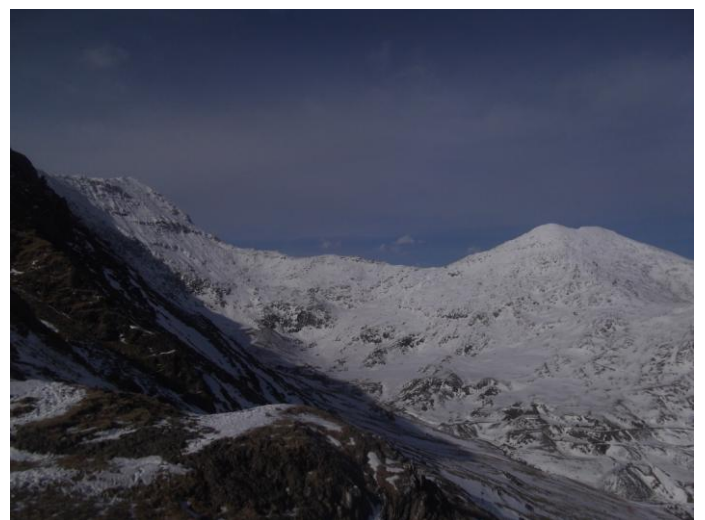
Carol Boothroyd on Yr Aran



Cross section of snow showing layers !!!!!



Beth on the Watkin path



View towards Galt Y Wenallt from Watkin path

After three great days out we were all feeling somewhat tired and so the bank holiday Monday saw a group of us head into a very icy Cwm Idwal for a walk around the lake and some further sledging with a (hopefully) fully repaired Bob resplendent with new 'go-faster' stripes. The walk went easily enough though sadly not the sledging where Neil managed quite a few cuts to his face.....



Snow hole fun in Cwm Idwal – they were big enough to sleep in btw !!!



Snow hole entrances above Llyn Idwal !



Tryfan and a frozen Llyn Ogwen



Beth sliding out of the snow hole ☺



The gang in Cwm Idwal ☺

The following day Carol Boothroyd felt the need to go to the seaside and so wandered over to Caemes Bay on Anglesey for some delightful coastal walking. Beth and I decided to walk over to Dolwydellan and Betws Y Coed for some good coffee and shopping ☺

Wednesday, our final day ☺

Pete Mann had come out and went up Mynydd Mawr with David LJ, Richard went for a walk around the Chapel and Carol Boothroyd went up Moel Siabod again but this time on her own ☺ I was feeling equally brave and had a fantastic walk up Crib Goch.....

The skies were an azure blue with not a hint of cloud anywhere as Beth dropped me off at Pen Y Pass, a quick brew in the cafe allowed me time to study the map and see what I could do on this most perfect of winter days.

I decided I'd just head up the east ridge of Crib Goch and see what happened from there, I have an aversion to strictly laid out plans and like to make things up as I go along. Leaving the car park the wind had a sharp edge to it as I made my way along the Pyg track on snow that had been trampled hard by countless feet and I regretted not taking 'the Horns' path as my feet felt insecure in the polished snow steps.

I passed a couple heading up, resting on their poles and panting hard, after a particularly steep and slippery section of path. They enquired as to my way and wished me luck as they were staying on the PYG track all the way to Snowdon. I was glad to get off the path and took the Crib Goch turn where I eased off the pace and took a more leisurely step towards the steepening slopes of this most shapely of peaks when seen from Bwlch Goch. After a while it seemed sensible to put on my crampons as the snow became harder and ahead the black rocks were protruding icily through the white snows. I find Crib Goch quite straightforward in winter conditions as many of the rock steps are banked out with snow and on this occasion there were only two small rock steps which required only a momentary pause for thought before the ridge became more pronounced and the going became easier, an hour out from Pen Y Pass and I was on the summit. Snowdon lorded herself over all and the rock precipices of Lliwedd were be-jewelled in a white robe of snow and ice. The pinnacled ridge of Crib Goch was most alpine in appearance with the footprints of passing mountaineers embedded in her crest, I couldn't resist walking the first short exposed section even though I had already discounted the ridge in favour of Crib Goch's north ridge.

A few photographs and a bite to eat later saw me leave my airy perch and head on down towards the north ridge, to get onto this I had to climb down an awkward chimney which I can't recall in summer but here the passage of many feet had made the way obvious if not secure. A short walk on the very apex brought me to another small, vertical chimney overlooking Cwm Glas, a slip would not have been pleasant as a drop of several hundred feet awaited the unwary and despite the snow being soft at this point it was easily passed and little remained apart from some delightfully airy walking on crisp, sun and wind hardened, snow. One's crampons bit securely and it was impossible to put a foot wrong as the steep descent into Cwm Glas took one out of the wind and the sun warmed nicely as I sat on a conveniently placed rock enjoying a delicious coffee.

The snow was still hard and crisp as I followed the winding tracks down towards the Llanberis Pass. I spent a moment watching some climbers on Central Icefall Direct before continuing on my way where without any expectation and to my astonishment I encountered a scene that one rarely expects in such a mountainous and wintry scene. Ahead of me and no more than twenty feet away was a badger, he'd clearly seen me before I him and so followed one of those awkward pauses while both of us decided what to do next. I tried to engage the little fellow in conversation while frantically reaching for my camera but he had clearly had enough of my efforts and so he turned away nimbly running round rocks and boulders and disappearing from sight before I could get my camera focused on him. Now for someone whose nearest previous encounter with these nocturnal creatures is through the windscreen of a car looking down on some lifeless carcass this proved a wonderful experience and one that I won't easily forget.

Three hours after setting out I arrived at the Llanberis Pass and was about to try my hand at hitching a lift when Beth rang to say she's had enough of the coffee shops in Capel Curig and was on her way to pick me up. A really enjoyable short day out ☺



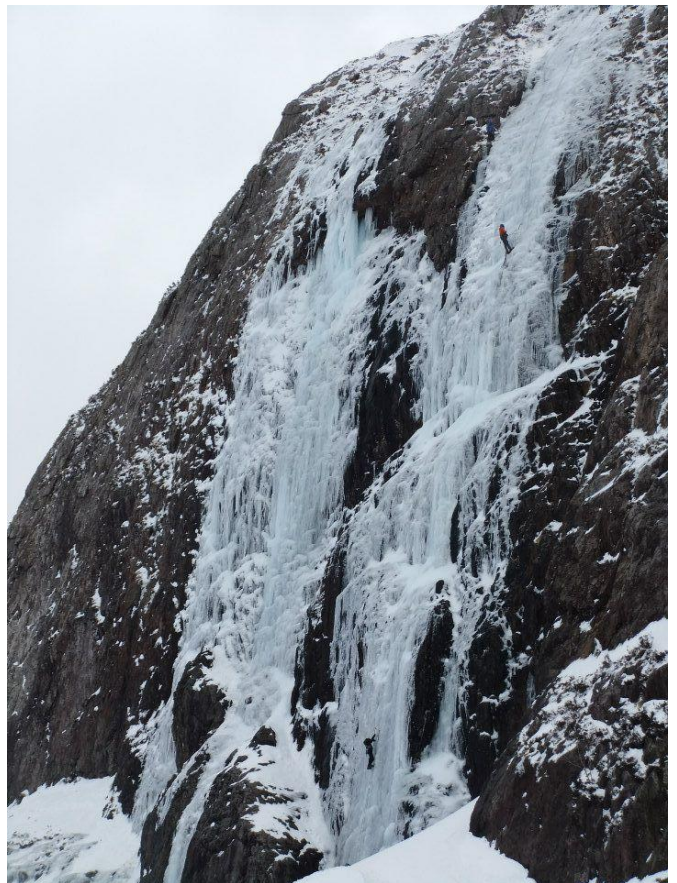
Crib Goch from Bwlch Goch



Snowdon & Crib Goch ridge ☺



Crib Goch's airy north ridge



Unknown climbers on Central Icefall Direct in the Llanberis Pass ☺

Beth and I came home but the following day Richard Mercer, David L J and Pete Mann had a superb day on the Nantlle Ridge. After some eight and a half hours and eighteen kilometres they were rightly tired after one of the best excursions the Welsh mountains can offer in winter time.

Margaret Blakeborough and Graham James were also out recently when they went up onto the Glyders from Pen Y Gwryd and descended Heather Gully, Margaret wearing crampons for the first time ☺

Lindsey Foulkes also recently emailed the following :- Was at the Chapel Tues and Wed with my daughter and on Tues. We trekked a fair way up Moel Siabod (her first real foray into snow-walking which was a delight) and on Wed we joined John Murphy and his DoE crew from Neston on a DoE type walk which was great company and interesting walking. Another good time on the hill.

Melinda has also been out with her hubby rock climbing at Tremadog, from ice climbing to sunny rock in less than seven days ☺



Richard Kinsman on Shadrach @ Tremadog



Snowdon group en-route to Tremadog ☺



Does anyone want one of these ??? Thanks to Teresa for the picture ☺

FORTHCOMING MEETS :-

MEETS PROGRAMME	
APRIL 2013	
13	Sat Walk: Clwyds (Ross Mcgraw)
19-20	HUT Weekend St Georges Day (Geoff Brierley)
MAY 2013	
03-05	(BH) Pembroke Camping (Beth + Allan)
17-18	HUT Weekend inc Cycling to Hut (Chris + Janet)
24-26	Arran Self Catering Week (BH) (Dave Gray)

JUNE 2013

07-08	Nuala's Birthday BBQ Bryn-crug (Nuala Dunn)
28-29	HUT Weekend Welsh 3000s (TBA)

Ross is holding a good walk this coming Saturday and here are the details for those who can make it :-

The plan is to meet at 1015 at a car park about 3 miles short of Ruthin on the A494 Mold to Ruthin road. From Mold take the A494 towards Ruthin and the car park is on the right about one mile past the B5430 turn-off to Llanarmon yn -lal.

The grid reference of the meeting place is 582164 on OS map 256

The walk will be about 9 miles in length

As I understand it the St Georges day meal organised by Geoff is either full or very nearly so, please contact Geoff if you wish to go.

Beth and I have, in all probability, re-arranged the Pembroke Bank Holiday trip to somewhere near Harlech / Barmouth. Beth has sent an email around so please reply if you want to come along.

I know it's a long way off but if anyone wants to take part in the annual Welsh 3000's event either as a participant or support then please email either myself or David LJ as soon as you can to advise. Geoff Brierley has been doing some serious training and we have high hopes that the club record could be put to the sword this year – no pressure Geoff ☺

OTHER INFO :-

A friend sent this email to Beth and it sounds like a useful article, please follow the link (if you can) and also please ensure that you have an ICE number on your mobile phone. Linda Gavin (I think) mentioned this a couple of years ago and it's a good idea and could save a lot of heartache in an emergency.

There was a piece in this month's Ramblers "Walk" magazine about an emergency SMS service - originally for hard of hearing/speech impaired people but now available to anyone who registers their mobile with the website:

<http://www.emergencysms.org.uk/>

Article says that you don't have to risk further injury roaming hills for stronger signal to be able to phone for help.

Mike Dagley, a former member, and perhaps a new one in the making ?????? has emailed the following, If you can attend I am sure Mike will greatly appreciate.

Hi Everybody,

Happy Easter to you. First of all I realise that I may have some out of date email addresses so apologies if some of these are wrong. Can I suggest to GMC members that you mention this to those who know me to help network this idea around.

A number of you know that I have nearly completed the build of a new wooden sea kayak up here in Cumbria with the guidance of Overwater Boats' master builder, Mark Aplin. Might sound a bit left-field but I have always wanted one and have a modicum of experience of paddling to justify getting one of my own. Making a craft myself (with loads of help!) was the natural way to go. This year was the year to do it, since life has now changed so hugely for me.

What makes it significant is the fact that this one of the ways that I have chosen to remember my best friend and wife, Lynne Richmond. Lynne sadly passed away in September 2012. I am still coming to terms with her loss. I am trying to do as many things as possible to celebrate her life and engage in the world in new and positive ways. I will handpaint Lynne's name on the craft and so name it after her. It is a wonderfully elegant 'boat' which would suit Lynne's own great style and her appreciation of the handmade.

I have decided to launch the good ship 'Lynne' from Grange-over-Sands promenade this month as it is a lovely spot that Lynne, myself and her Dad, Reg, have all enjoyed over the years. It is also in the view from the windows of our rented flat, and the natural place to paddle. Morecambe Bay has some of its highest tides at the end of April and this will help make sure we can get afloat relatively simply for a couple of hours.

So this is an invitation to those who know me to come along and have a bit of craic launching the kayak. It is a great place to walk the hills and woods too so ideal for an outdoor weekend if anyone wants to come along. Grange also has great cafes, including one on the prom so it is very pleasant to hang out here.

DATES

Saturday & Sunday, April 27th-28th 2013

LOCATION Grange over Sands, Cumbria

TIMINGS the whole weekend for a visit and a walk etc.

SPECIFIC LAUNCH TIMINGS I confess to not being expert but I understand that a couple of hours ahead of high tide is pretty good. Tide times on this coast are as follows:

Sat27 HW 00:53 9.42 metres LW 07:31 0.39m HW 13:14 9.77m LW 19:33 0.38m

Sun28 HW 01:36 9.77m LW 08:15 0.40m HW13:58 9.65m LW 20:37 0.57m

The thing is the best tides are at the middle of each day which is very civilised. So we have two opportunities to launch at the weekend. I am preferring the Sunday to give us chance to gather.

The deal is simply this - to have a few craft on the water at this time (to keep it safe and companionable) and for me to swing a little bottle of champagne across the bows of 'Lynne' and to name her just before I launch (gently) onto the Bay. I will arrange some refreshments for those who can come along. The cafe(s) will be only too happy to provide I am sure.

There are loads of places to stay in Grange, bed and breakfasts such as Somerset House on Kents Bank Road, or the big hotles like the Netherwood, or more simply for the GMC types(!) the campsite at Low Fellgate, Cartmel Road (015395 36300) and the Meathop Fell campsite in nearby Meathop (015395 32912).

Let me know if you would like to come along.

Best Wishes Mike