

# East Grinstead Climbing Club

[www.eastgrinsteadclimbingclub.co.uk](http://www.eastgrinsteadclimbingclub.co.uk)

Autumn/Winter Newsletter 2008



## In this issue:

A dedication to Reg Clarke

Cragging in the Algarve

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Lakes Trip 2008

*And much more...*

Left: Reg earlier this year at Baggy Point.

## **What's on:**

### **13/14th December:**

Club Christmas meal in Snowdonia. It's nearly time for the EGCC annual feast and we are delighted to announce that our own Blue Cord chef, Lars, has once more been engaged to tickle and enrage your taste buds. Not to be missed. There is talk of possible ice climbing if the weather permits after the meet anywhere in the UK.

### **January 2009:**

Ice Climbing TBA

### **Wednesday nights climbing:**

Check group emails for weekly updates of times and locations.



## **Happy holidays from EGCC!**

Christmas is nearly upon us and EGCC would like to wish everyone a happy Christmas and a merry new year!

2008 has been full of surprises, loads of climbing (both indoors and out) and some highs and lows.

This is my first newsletter since the tragic loss of our long time member and our friend Reg, who will be dearly missed. I don't profess to ever do as good a job as Reg was able to do with the newsletter or the magazine, but I will try my best to keep it up to date, fun and informative. Jim has written a wonderful article on page 2 that I know and appreciate was very difficult for him. I am sure you will agree though that it is a fitting tribute to such a great man.

Thanks to all of you who have taken the time to write articles for the magazine, it's not always easy to take time out from climbing and our busy schedules to do so, but without people like you we would not have a magazine, and I am sure that you will all agree the effort that goes into writing the articles is well worth it and is just a small part of what makes our club a continued success. On this note if I may ask you all please to try to write articles about any climbing you have done or indeed anything else that

would be of interest to others so that we may share and enjoy. Thanks.

**Newsletter poll results:** 17 members (or honorary members) replied that they were happy to have the newsletter and magazine by email only, 11 members have not replied, so unless I hear any different or it proves unpopular I will send everything by email only, and to those who have not replied yet I will send a paper copy this time and will revert to email next time.

Once again, if you have any stories, articles, or meets you would like to see placed into any of the newsletters then please email me at:

[andrew-brett@tiscali.co.uk](mailto:andrew-brett@tiscali.co.uk)

Hopefully we will see most of you at the Christmas meet, if not, then have a wonderful Christmas and a very merry new year.

Let's hope that 2009 is a great year for climbing and having some fun in the hills.

**Andrew**



Snowdonia Christmas meet 2007, be prepared for any weather!

## Reg Clarke

28/01/1938 – 16/08/2008

Back in August, there was universal shock and disbelief amongst those that knew him that the bundle of enthusiasm and energy that was Reg had died whilst climbing in the Alps. It seemed incomprehensible that someone with so much experience had been caught out by the weather, and certainly brought home to me the fickleness of the mountains which we all enjoy and on which I had shared many days with my dad.

As you will all have been aware, Reg had been a member of EGCC for several years, the last couple of which he took on the role of the club magazine editor, a role he approached with the same vigor he used whenever he took on a task – as those club members (and sometimes ex-members) will remember from the jovial but insistent badgering for articles. He did not however restrict his time to this – he was also a very active and key member of the West Sussex Owners club, and the treasurer Horsham's Scout Fellowship, known as Thrust. He was also a passionate skier, and could soliloquise for hours on this – as my mother in law (who really has no interest in skiing) found when she asked a brief question as to how he had enjoyed one particular trip.

Dad has been taking me up into the mountains for pretty much as

long as I remember. Starting from when I was probably about four, camping on the slopes of Cader Idris in North Wales, through many trips to the Lakes and North Wales in my teenage years and beyond, then on to Scotland, and finally introducing me to the Alps nearly 20 years ago.

Trips with Reg were always an adventure. His gregariousness meant that you never knew who you would meet on the trips. We met the friend who died along with him, Joop in just this way on my first trip to Chamonix. Joop was camping in the next pitch, a typically laid back Dutchman with an oddball taste in transportation: we all got drinking, talking, eating more drinking – a situation which continued pretty much for the next 20 years.

Climbing wise, it may sound surprising, but dad really only started rock climbing and serious mountaineering in the late eighties. Prior to that, whilst we had both spent a lot of time in the English and Welsh mountains, it was more hill walking and scrambling. Then around the same time, I started to rock climb and dad started to look towards the Alps. Firstly in Chamonix, inevitably enough aimed at Mont Blanc, then branching out to the other peaks around the valley and finally on to peaks further afield. He climbed on all seven continents fulfilling a wish to climb something significant on each.

Reg was always ready with a welcoming hand (and generally

a welcoming pint or bottle of wine). He was always ready to offer advice and help to those just starting out in the hills and mountains. He was much fitter than many people many years younger than him, indeed on several occasions I recall him coming back off the hills festooned with additional rucksacks that weaker members of the group had been unable to continue with. He will certainly be sorely missed not only within EGCC, but also within all the other clubs and organisations in which he participated.

**Jim**



Reg showing Cameron the ropes at the last EGCC meet he attended in the Lakes this summer.



**Jim and his family have requested that donations are made to the following charities:**

*UK Mountain Rescue or*

*Chase Children's Hospice*

If you have not yet donated or want to donate more, please visit the EGCC website for links where donations can be made.

## Cragging in the Algarve



Best caption received will be published in the next newsletter!

Curious things, sea cliffs: there's a big ying and yang thing going on there – sparkly blue waves and sunshine on the one hand, but imminent drowning on the other; perfect rock, but covered in sea spray; easy abseil descent, but no viable way out.

The Portuguese have gone some way to solving this, by bolting their sea cliffs. This solves some of the problems, but not all of them. First of all, there is a small matter of location. Cabo de Sao Vicente is the very south west corner of Portugal – the bit where the Atlantic clips the kerb as it turns the corner. That creates currents and big waves stirred up by strong winds. However, the strong winds keep the August sun at bay and the general chaotic geography usually means that there is something to hand in the shade, with a cooling breeze, or sheltered.

I went on a family beach holiday to the Algarve, but this time vowed to get some climbing done. I met up with an Englishman, Pete, who lived out there, running climbing courses for surfers and met him in the Dromedario café in Sagres. It's a pretty standard climbers' and surfers' bar with a routes book stuffed full of meaningless topos. You needed to know where the crags were to make sense of them, and that's where Pete

came in. His grand plan was to meet up with UK climbers and show them around: the trouble was, it didn't really work out that way: he spent most of his time taking out beginners, or people from the UK who said they could do 6a but really meant that they had once dogged their way up a plastic 6a. As he talked and I flipped through the topos, one crag stood out: the Mirror, 70 m, straight into the sea, with several routes in range. After a while he realised that I meant it, and off we went, with him over the moon as no-one else had ever wanted to go near the place.

The Sagres area is utterly confusing: there are inlets and changing angles all over the place and the sea seems to be in every direction: it's desperately hard to keep your bearings, let alone find the top of a crag. Pete knew it well, so we were soon dropping his 100m abseil rope into the sea from three bolts sportingly placed over the edge of the crag. On a 70m crag, this left 30m in the sea, and rather disconcertingly this was drawn straight out to sea, bar taught, by the current. Should we fall in, the West Coast of Africa would be the next stop. I took 10 of my quick draws, 5 of Pete's and headed off over the edge.

As I went I began spotting bolts. The rock was covered in concretions: small flakes seemingly concreted onto the underlying rock. The bolts were placed in bits where there weren't any concretions and were thus slightly recessed from the general surface of the rock. They were also about 20 feet apart. After about 50 feet of descent, I looked back up and realised with a bit of a shock that I could no longer see the bolts that I had found on the way down, and that the rock all looked the same, universal stuck-on micro-flakes, just off the vertical. I took out my chalk ball

and splattered all the rock around the next bolt with chalk to mark it, and did the same all the way down. It didn't make a bit of difference.

30 feet above the sea, I found a 3 feet by 9 inch ledge with two bolts: clearly home for the next half an hour or so. I clipped in, clipped the rope to the belay, let go of it and considered my predicament. 40 feet above me was a huge roof: our intended route stepped over it where it finally merged back into the crag. 30 feet below me, a deep, turquoise blue swell boomed into the crag and sucked the abseil rope out to sea. I pulled the rope up and shortened it. The rock was dripping wet. The first 50 feet of the route was soaked with spray and condensation. Not good. Still, the abseil rope hung close to the line and I could put a shunt on it as a runner until I reached the first bolt, which was about 20 feet away.

Pete came down and joined me and muttered dark things under his breath. With a big smile I explained Plan A (the shunt) and Plan B, to prusik back up the abseil rope (still clipped to the belay). Plan C was swim for a fishing boat. Plan C was wrong in so many ways.

I am usually fastidious about drying and cleaning my shoes: this time I didn't bother and set off, picking the most positive of holds and sliding the shunt up the abseil rope beside me. The rock here was a dark red limestone, clean and solid. At the first bolt, I took the shunt off the abseil rope and headed for the second bolt, level with the overhang. I skirted around the overhang and into a whole new dimension for sport routes.

Sport routes are mainly dull, like a dot-to-dot puzzle. Just work away until you can tell what it is. There are very few that are really

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group mailing or the website

memorable for their climbing. People talk about sport routes by their grades, but trad routes by their names. Tell someone that you've done Dream of White Horses, Cenotaph Corner, Vector, Comes the Dervish, Downhill Racer, Right Wall or any number of others and there will be a connection and understanding of the history and spirit of the climbing involved. Tell someone that you've done a 5c, 6a, 6b, 6c or 7a sport route and there's not much to talk about.



This one was different – the bolts were so far apart and tucked away that you couldn't see the next one until you were quite close. Secondly, because of the flaky nature of the rock the route weaved this way and that. All in all, it was more like a trad route, with decent run-outs and careful route finding. The rock dried out level with the overhang and the climbing became immaculate. The route followed a crack for a bit, before moving off to the left along a finger edge and up the sheet of concretion flakes.

It went on and on and when I finally pulled over the top, I was grinning from ear to ear. By the time Pete arrived at the top, he was beaming too, but I was shivering in the wind and wished I hadn't lent him my jacket.

We were both awestruck at the quality and position of the route: there are trad routes there too, which go at E3 5b – protectionless, route finding nightmares no doubt, but put up by an Englishman like almost all of the routes hereabouts.

After this we went to another crag – another sea cliff – like Pembroke with bolts but without the boulder fields at the bottom. Nice, but back to the same old finger wrenching dot-to-dot. Is there much to do? Just a bit, enough for about a lifetime – and if you fancy a few routes of your own, the crag in this photo has three routes on it and is about 80 feet high. The Jingo Wobbly guidebook to Portugal acknowledges Cabo de Sao Vicente's existence – it basically says 'there is some climbing and DWS here', but after that, you're on your own. It doesn't even get the name of the café right.

**Adrian Botting**

*What do you call a person who is  
afraid of Santa Claus?*

***Claustrophobic!***



*Wishing you a Happy Christmas*

## Espana 2008, el dia ultimo

Derek and I were on the last day of our regular November trip to Spain. A weeks great climbing had brought us to three previously unvisited crags, including a day trip to the conglomerate of Panoche in Murcia, which was very different from the usual Costa Blanca limestone. Also we had successfully tackled the superb mountain route that is a combination of Aristoteles and Espolon Pepsi on the awesome mountain of Puig Campana.

A good finish to our week was definitely needed, something different, something challenging, something to live up to the previous 5 days.

So it was to be "Rowlands Magical Mystery Tour" A sea level traverse on Sierra de Toix that has been on the to do list for some time.

The adventure starts early, we lose the approach path, but this is just a temporary blip and we soon reach the cliff top abseil point. The decision is made to

leave the abseil rope in place, just in case there is need for a discreet retreat, which of us might make the free ascent by prussic was left for later discussion! So over the edge to a spectacular 50 metre free abseil on a single half rope and we commit to climbing the rest of the route on our remaining half rope. The abseil takes us to a ledge just above sea level having past some decidedly dodgy looking old ladders. This place is truly beautiful, and very tranquil with barely a ripple on the water.



Now, is that an awful lot of quick draws or is that a ladder?

Four sea level pitches and some scrambling later and we are belayed at the base of the final "escape" pitch, 40 metres of Spanish grade 5, ( VS 5A). The belay is in a shallow depression and consists of two ESP's (environmentally sensitive protection). Basically a metal tube and plastic washer inserted into the rock which takes a number three nut. This does not fill us with too much confidence; nevertheless Derek produces yet another stylish lead and we escape to retrieve our gear. Definitely another fine day, and as we return, plans are already being made for next year. The route is thoroughly recommended.

**Harvey**



*And a Merry New Year*



## Lakes 2008

"Hi Vojta, how are you?"

"All right, how are you, Jim?"

"Ok, where are you?"

"Still at home, waiting for you to tell me when to come."

"Oh, I thought..."

"Oh, I see! Well I thought..."



Bowderstone, a unique sight

After a somewhat typical start I managed to get to Regs' house about an hour later, just after 6pm, stuffed my over packed luggage into Jim's already overflowing car and readied myself for the long journey. We entered the kitchen for a cup of tea and to have some biscuits ready for the off..

We got stuck in a traffic jam on the M25 by 7:30, but leaving London behind, the roads opened wide and clear-ish all the way to our destination – the glorious Lakes. Unremarkable journey, as motorway trips tend to be, finally finished late at night in a campsite Reg and Jim had found, out of necessity, last year and which we really liked. Our last year's pitch had been already taken and so we set our three residences next to its occupants and, after light dinner, went to bed.

Our surprise in the morning was to see who our camping neighbours would be. Charlie with his very energetic son Cameron joined us for breakfast, necessary planning for the sunny day and waiting

for Martin. Only after his arrival had we realized that, we really ought to pack up our gear, if we want to do any climbing. Luckily, helping to park the campervan and make it flat, just like Martin likes it, gave us plenty of time to do so and we were ready to head off for Shepards' Crag soon-ish.

Saturday came out as a truly beautiful day. Not too hot, but still very pleasantly warm; sunny, but with some clouds to make the sky more interesting and topped with a light breeze to cool us down on the tops of climbs. Driving along the shore of Derwent Water we had time to take in the beauty of the hills mirrored in the glistening surface of the lake. Lots of bikers, cyclists and walkers on the narrow twisty road made the short drive interesting for drivers too. Reaching the car park at the High Lodore Farm next to Borrowdale Hotel, we didn't have to pay for parking, but felt obliged to spend some pennies in the farm's tea room. And so we had our second breakfast. While I was making my sugar level go disturbingly high, Cameron was whizzing around on little plastic tractors, broken bikes and other typical farm machinery. Still, we came for climbing, not to be stuffing our tummies and soon we were off.

Setting fresh pace, our group was passing not crowded, but still a rather busy, line of Shepherd's Crag until we got almost to the end of it – to the Brown Crag. Starting on a slope among trees, the top reaching a few metres above the tree tops, there are two faces. Facing west is very steep, almost overhanging Brown Crag Wall with a couple VS and HVS climbs, but mostly E routes. Round the corner on its right hand side, there is a more

slabby Brown Slabs face with mostly VD climbs. Jim started warming up on popular Brown Slabs Direct. Pleasant and easy V. Diff, going straight up and moving slightly rightwards towards the top, gave him no trouble and only made him slow down to put in some protection. Closely after Jim, Martin was pulling the rope up Brown Slabs. A nice Diff climb was no match for him and after some photogenic crossing of Jim's line he soon reached the top. As there effectively were only five belaying, we had to climb in groups of three and so Reg and I followed Jim as a three whilst Charlie and Cameron used Martin's rope.

After a slippery descent, I had been volunteered for leading "a route to test the aspirant VS leader" – Brown Slabs Crack. Putting the two pitches together, I found the corner a bit trickier than expected although climbing its more overhanging part proved to be the right way. The very polished and slippery finishing slab was nicely topped with a couple of crimps just good enough to get me past it and after some huffing and puffing I was setting a belay on the top. Seconding, Reg only took a brief moment to enjoy the smoothness of the slab and Jim was seemingly having fun getting around a huge stump, which is somewhat blocking the middle of the climb. Because we had to share this bit of rock with a school trip and were after something a bit more challenging Reg decided to take Charlie and Cameron to have some fun on Little Chamonix. Jim had chosen a two star MVS Brown Crag Wall. Starting in the easiest looking part of the wall it is now rather polished and the 4b start isn't as easy as it looks and proved to be quite strenuous. Pushing on

through the second pitch Jim set a tree belay and let Martin to finish the straightforward 4a last pitch.

Back down I was being strongly tempted by Conclusion. This two star HVS 5b was looking very interesting apart from the beginning being reasonably easy. After a bit of encouragement I cheated a little and got my first protection in before starting the route. I suspect I might have mixed the start with neighbouring Evolution (E2 5c), or at least that is my excuse! The holds on the side of the corner are tiny and sharp, so should be easy enough. However, many people can get on this bit even when they can't get past it, so it's incredibly polished and slippery. By the time I got into a little alcove, to catch my breath, I'd used half of my gear despite being only about 5 metres off the ground. The following corner turned out to be a V-groove and was gradually easing off, but I ran out of steam and gear at a junction with Brown Slabs Arête. By this time Reg and Cameron decided that watching my struggle was no longer fun and set off for a walk back to the campsite, all the way around the Derwent Water and over the tops of surrounding hills. I managed to set up a belay and watched Martin battling his way up. He passed me and belayed me and Charlie to the top. Although I was told how impressive my performance was I took ages to get up and the route managed to exhaust Charlie and Martin enough to make them head back to start cooking supper.



Little Chamonix

Jim and I were still hungry for more and because the sun was still reasonably high in the sky we stopped at Little Chamonix on the way to the car. Chamonix area is, unlike the rest of Shepherds' crack, fully open with only a few trees at the foot of the crag. It is also, in my opinion, the most impressive part of the crag – large spiky, aiguille like slabs offer interesting climbs of varied difficulties with a lot of exposure and topped with completely flat grassy area called Belvedere.

Deciding to let me lead the final pitches, Jim set off the fairly easy first and second pitches, which were effectively just a scramble to a nice big tree used as a belay point. After that it becomes interesting – first I needed to walk up a huge block and then, pressed low by the overhanging wall a had to get over a wide gap onto another boulder, while having the wide open valley right underneath. It took me a while before I got the right sitting down, technique to get across and realized that exposure really does make you a bit more apprehensive. Clutching the rock tight, I managed to swing over the edge of Belvedere and belayed Jim from a tree. It was getting late

and so we packed up and joined the rest for a supper and a bit of evening wine.

On Sunday morning we'd finally met Reg's last year's night companion – the campsite cat. This year, for some reason, she wasn't so friendly. Maybe because this time, Reg was actually closing his tent for the night and putting leftovers and food into a cool box. Because we all needed to leave during afternoon, the decision was made to go to Bowderstone Crag because the approach isn't too long and the Bowderstone is a unique sight. The stone was easy to find, being at the end of the only road leading from the National Trust car park. Just like proper tourists, we had photos taken, while standing all around and on the top of the stone and tried some of the bouldering problems. Lack of success was blamed on inappropriate footwear.

Trouble started when we were looking for the way to the crag. In the growing time pressure the group headed straight through the wood and stones towards any rock face we could find. Reaching one wasn't very helpful, however.

It was only after some running up and down along the crag that we realized where we were. The nicest looking routes were all E4 and higher and so apart from Martin and Charlie bravely setting off up Wodens' Needle (V. Diff), one of the few easier routes around, we'd moved a bit further to spend our day playing at Bowderstone Pinnacle. This pleasant and easy Diff climb, which is interesting enough to be awarded two stars starts among the mossy and shady bottoms of trees, with the top reaching high above the treetops. First up

was Jim, leading the way to the first, very comfortable, belay. I climbed most of the pinnacle by making the mistake of not reading the guidebook properly. That nearly sent me off to the wrong one of two buttresses on the top. Because we had plenty of rope, in the end I found myself on the top of the pinnacle with Jim, Reg and Cameron having to abseil down a rather dodgy looking gulley round the back of the crag. With our rope pulled through a bundle of countless slings left behind by previous climbers. All four of us made our way down the pinnacle into the gulley and down the rope after a lot of fuss. Cameron became surprisingly worried about the descent idea at the top, even after having no problems with climbing all the way up. It was therefore a bit unexpected to have him wanting to go up again. This time I led the first pitch to allow Martin to finish the route. Charlie was following up with Cameron and picked up the gear.



Wodens Needle

The whole descending adventure was there all over again, and, not even this time had we had enough. Because the time was running out, I decided to do the HS direct start and so allowing Reg to lead the rest of the climb. I wouldn't call the direct start difficult, more likely strenuous. What it certainly did though, was to spice the route up a bit so it wouldn't get boring. By the time we managed to get ourselves back down it was getting really late and so we'd packed up and set off for a journey home.

This year's Lakes trip was, at least for me, probably the most looked forward to meet, because of the great success of the last years. When we were setting off, I was feeling a bit disappointed – we went only for two days and there weren't many people coming. However, during the weekend, I have completely changed my mind. It was shorter than last year, but we had more climbing days, we had no rain and because there were only six of us, the whole thing got this nice very family like feeling to it. All in all, I would call it a great success and one of the best meets of this year.

#### **Vojta**

So, who will be there in 2009?

#### **Ed.**



Due to a technical error in Vojtas images, I have to apologise that the photos in this article are plainly and purely stolen from Google Images – thanks Google! Bet no one noticed though 😊 Ed.



## EGCC Library;

### A list of current books available:



#### Scotland

Rock and Ice Climbs Skye ('90)  
Ben Nevis and Glencoe ('84)  
Cairngorms Winter Climbs ('94)  
Northern Highlands Vol 1 & Vol 2 ('93 & '93)

#### Lake District

Winter Climbs Lake District x 2 ('86 & '87)  
100 Classic Climbs in the Lake District ('92)  
Scrambles in the Lake District ('85)  
Borrowdale x 2 ('86 & '90)  
Lancashire Rock ('99)  
Greatest VS Climbs in the Lakes ('89)  
Langdale ('99)  
Buttermere and Eastern Crags ('92)  
Dow Dudden and slate ('93)  
Gable and Pillar ('91)  
Skafell Wasdale and Eskdale ('96)

#### Northern England

Yorkshire Gritstone x 2 ('89 & '89)  
Yorkshire Limestone ('92)  
Yorkshire and Peak Gritstone x 2 ('90 & '90)  
Yorkshire and Peak Limestone ('91)  
Yorkshire Limestone Rockfax ('90)

#### Peak District

Stanage and Millstone x 2 ('83 & '83)  
Stanage ('96)  
Derwent Gritstone ('95)  
Staffordshire Area x 2 ('81 & '81)  
Peak Limestone South ('87)  
Peak Limestone (Rockfax) ('92)  
High Peak Walks ('87)  
Northern Limestone (2004)  
Peak Gritstone East (2001)

#### Wales

Winter Climbs in North Wales (missing)  
Welsh Winter Climbs x 2 ('90 & '90)  
100 Classic Climbs N. Wales x 2 ('89 & '95)

Gogarth x 2 ('77 & missing)  
Ogwen ('82)  
Ogwen and Carneuddau ('93)  
Llanberis ('87)  
Llanberis Pass ('81)  
North Wales Slate ('92)  
Tremadog and Cwn Silya ('89)  
Tremadog (2000)  
Lliwedd ('72)  
Ridges of Snowdonia ('85)  
Scrambles in Snowdonia ('88)  
Mid Wales x 2 ('88 & '88)  
Gower & S.E. Wales x 3 ('83, '83 & '91)  
Pembroke ('95)  
Pembroke Rockfax ('95)

#### South

Southern Sandstone (na)

#### West

Wye Valley ('91)  
Avon and Cheddar ('92)  
Swanage ('86)  
Swange & Portland ('95)  
Dorset Rockfax (na)  
Into the Blue, deep water soloing (na)  
Lundy ('94)  
South Devon and Dartmoor ('85)  
North Devon and Cornwall x 2 ('88 & '88)  
Cornwall and West Penwith ('84)  
Bosigran x 3 ('91, '91 & '91)  
Chair Ladder x 2 ('92 & '92)  
Cheesewring ('98)  
Symonds Yat ('99)

#### European Guide Books

Jersey and Guernsey ('87, '87)  
Fontainebleau  
Southern Alps (Plaisir Sud) (na)  
Mont Blanc Range vol2 ('88)  
Chamonix Cragging ('95)  
Le Topo Du Mont Blanc ('88)  
Les Aiguille Rouge (na)  
Alpine 4000m Peaks (na)  
Central Switzerland (walking guide) ('93)  
The Valais, Switzerland (walking guide) ('94)  
Tour of Monte Rosa (walking guide) ('95)  
Hut to Hut in the Stubaui Alps (na)  
Escalades dans le Dolomites (na)  
Walks in the Central Italian Alps ('95)  
Walks, Climbs in the Pyrenees ('88)  
Long Distance Walks Pyrenees ('91)  
Costa Blanca Rock ('97)

Costa Blanca/Mallorca/El Chorro ('98)  
Walking in Mallorca ('01)



#### Information Books

How to Shit in the Woods ('94)  
Rock Climbing ('87)  
Modern Snow and Ice ('88)  
Modern Rope Techniques ('88)  
Mountain Craft and Leadership (na)  
Altitude Illness Prevention & Treatment ('94)  
Mountaineering First Aid ('99)  
Knots for Climbing ('95)  
Beginners Guide to Rock Climbing (2000)  
Climbing Terms and Techniques ('90)  
Modern Alpine Climbing (na)  
The Trekkers Handbook ('96)  
The Hillwalkers Handbook ('96)  
The High Peaks of England & Wales ('99)  
100 Best Limestone Climbs (missing)  
Ice World (missing)  
Rock Climbing in Britain ('84)  
Hard Rock ('92)  
Great Climbs, Bonnington ('95)

#### Club Booklets

BMC Safety on Mountains x 2 ('74 & '88)  
BMC Safety for Beginners (missing)  
Mountain and Cave Rescue ('89)  
Mountain Navigation (na)

It's getting to be a fairly impressive (not to say flippin' heavy) collection of UK & European literature with over 120 books and members really are to be encouraged to use it. They are an ideal resource for checking out new areas and getting bags of enthusiasm together for your next foray into the unknown - club trip or own trip.



Don't forget too that many members may have that elusive guide you are seeking!



### EGCC Library:

**If you have not yet made use of the EGCC library then you don't know what you are missing – check out the wide range of books and guides on offer and updated at the EGCC website – you may never have to buy another guide again**

## Discounts:



Tel: 01903 883 375  
[www.peglers.co.uk](http://www.peglers.co.uk)



### *Peglers Offer:*

Special discount to EGCC members of 20% on climbing gear and clothing on production of your EGCC membership card.

This discount does not apply to maps or to books and cannot be used online.

BMC Discounts (usually 10%) on production of your EGCC membership card.

Please refer to the member handbook received from the BMC, however, here is a taster:

High Sports  
Cotswold Outdoor Ltd  
Field & Trek  
Joe Brown Climbing Shop  
Needle Sports  
Outside  
Snow & Rock  
The Climbers Shop  
Ultimate Outdoors

Salfords  
Nationwide  
Nationwide  
Capel Curig  
Keswick  
Hathersage  
Nationwide  
Ambleside  
Betwys y Coed/  
Keswick

[www.high-sports.co.uk](http://www.high-sports.co.uk)  
[www.cotswoldoutdoor.com](http://www.cotswoldoutdoor.com)  
[www.fieldandtrek.com](http://www.fieldandtrek.com)  
[www.joebrownsnowdonia.co.uk](http://www.joebrownsnowdonia.co.uk)  
[www.needlesports.com](http://www.needlesports.com)  
[www.outside.co.uk](http://www.outside.co.uk)  
[www.snowandrock.co.uk](http://www.snowandrock.co.uk)  
[www.theclimbersshop.co.uk](http://www.theclimbersshop.co.uk)  
[www.ultimateoutdoors.com](http://www.ultimateoutdoors.com)

## EGCC members and contact information:

Please use this to stay in contact and arrange new meets – then let us know so we can share it!

<u>Surname</u>	<u>First Name(s)</u>	<u>Home Tel No</u>	<u>Mobile No</u>	<u>email</u>	<u>Location</u>
Batho	Charlie	01273 686876	07817 801 086	<a href="mailto:charlie@kiwanda.co.uk">charlie@kiwanda.co.uk</a>	Brighton
Beremska	Maria	01444 410854	07887987330	<a href="mailto:mgber@hotmail.co.uk">mgber@hotmail.co.uk</a>	Burgess Hill
Botting	Adrian	01737 812 069	07740 798 134	<a href="mailto:adrian.botting@btinternet.com">adrian.botting@btinternet.com</a>	Tadworth
Brett	Andrew	01342 843 446	07739 041 954	<a href="mailto:andrew-brett@tiscali.co.uk">andrew-brett@tiscali.co.uk</a>	Smallfield
Campbell	Jo	01403 262 188	07941 373 755	<a href="mailto:j_k_campbell@hotmail.com">j_k_campbell@hotmail.com</a>	Warnham
Clarke	Jim	01403 272 954	07785 244 173	<a href="mailto:jim.clarke@systemsensor.com">jim.clarke@systemsensor.com</a>	Horsham
Clarke	Trevor		07949 764 248	<a href="mailto:trevor@aha-ltd.co.uk">trevor@aha-ltd.co.uk</a>	East Grinstead
Ducatel	James	01342 718 901	07818 847 502	<a href="mailto:james@horis.demon.co.uk">james@horis.demon.co.uk</a>	Copthorne
George	Sarah		07711 689 092	<a href="mailto:sarah@aha-ltd.co.uk">sarah@aha-ltd.co.uk</a>	East Grinstead
Gibbon	Bruce	01444 236 215	07860 868 703	<a href="mailto:bruce.gibbon@berkeley-consulting.com">bruce.gibbon@berkeley-consulting.com</a>	Burgess Hill
Grieve	Roger	01293 786 871	07763 934 629	<a href="mailto:platypus92@btinternet.com">platypus92@btinternet.com</a>	Horley
Harburn	Lianne	01293 414061	?	<a href="mailto:lianne.monsoon@virgin.net">lianne.monsoon@virgin.net</a>	Headcorn
Hellyer	Ann	01737 211434	07985 588 437	<a href="mailto:ann.hellyer@hotmail.com">ann.hellyer@hotmail.com</a>	Merstham
Hellyer	Will	01737 211434	07990 574697	<a href="mailto:will.hellyer@gmail.com">will.hellyer@gmail.com</a>	Merstham
Holmes	Mark	01403 263864	07788 442 525	<a href="mailto:mark.holmes@markitnet.com">mark.holmes@markitnet.com</a>	Maiden Bower
Jones	Harvey	01403 271 297	07887 748 382	<a href="mailto:jones_harvey@hotmail.com">jones_harvey@hotmail.com</a>	Horsham
Logan	Steve		07970 427 003	<a href="mailto:zakawe@ukonline.co.uk">zakawe@ukonline.co.uk</a>	
Padman	Paul	01883 380 229	07785 290 513	<a href="mailto:paul.padman@ntlworld.com">paul.padman@ntlworld.com</a>	Caterham
Pazma	Vojta		07796 618 306	<a href="mailto:vojta.pazma@centrum.cz">vojta.pazma@centrum.cz</a>	Crawley
Savill	Kevin	01732 353 006	07876 234 257	<a href="mailto:kevin.savill1@btinternet.com">kevin.savill1@btinternet.com</a>	Tonbridge
Siggers	Graham	01256 359 421	07763 424 201	<a href="mailto:gbs@hrwallingford.co.uk">gbs@hrwallingford.co.uk</a>	Basinstoke
Singleton	Lars	01959 561 560	07753 963 199	<a href="mailto:lars.singleton@hfm-bs.co.uk">lars.singleton@hfm-bs.co.uk</a>	Westerham
Tilley	David	01256 819 180	07860 738 835	<a href="mailto:david.p.tilley@motorola.com">david.p.tilley@motorola.com</a>	Basingstoke
Walker	Martin	01342 325 401	07766 463 445	<a href="mailto:donkeyhoatey@nessec.co.uk">donkeyhoatey@nessec.co.uk</a>	East Grinstead
Wilson	Simon		07784 528 685	<a href="mailto:blitz1320@yahoo.co.uk">blitz1320@yahoo.co.uk</a>	Broadfield

(If you are missing from this list or your details are incorrect please let us know!)

## East Grinstead Climbing Club New Members Application Form & Renewal Form for 2009

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

POSTCODE \_\_\_\_\_

HOME TELEPHONE No. \_\_\_\_\_

WORK/MOBILE TELEPHONE No. \_\_\_\_\_

E-MAIL \_\_\_\_\_

**My preferred method of contact is – EMAIL / Mobile / Home Tel / SMS / Smoke signal**  
please ring appropriate method of contact (not the last one)

Tick this box if you would prefer your contact details not to be available to other club members or posted on the web page.

**To help us help you... I would consider myself**

- A novice - climbing mainly on indoor walls only but can safely use a belay device.
- Able to tie a figure of eight knot
- Reasonably capable - been on the real stuff but only as a second
- Have some leading experience and can set up a belay
- Not yet a major rock climbing deity, but pretty competent - I know where to go, how to get there and what to do when I'm there

**LEGAL BIT**  
**“ I ACCEPT THAT CLIMBING AND MOUNTAINEERING ARE ACTIVITIES WITH A DANGER OF PERSONAL INJURY OR DEATH. PARTICIPANTS IN THESE ACTIVITIES SHOULD BE AWARE OF AND ACCEPT THESE RISKS AND BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR OWN ACTIONS AND INVOLVEMENT. ”**

SIGNED \_\_\_\_\_

I enclose a cheque for £13\* made payable to the East Grinstead Climbing Club, which I have remembered to sign and date.

[Sliding scale for joining Jan-Mar - £13, Apr-Jun - £12, Jul-Sep - £10, Oct-Dec £9  
Please send to Lars Singleton (72 Madan Road, Westerham, Kent, TN16 1DX) or hand to a committee member at The Social.

Please contact me regarding paying my subscription by Direct Debit

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**What can East Grinstead Climbing Club do for you?**  
(or what made you join East Grinstead Climbing Club?)

\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

**And what can you do for EGCC?**  
(what skills, contacts, ideas or anything else that might be of benefit to EGCC could you suggest/offer?)

\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

In order to reduce the amount of time spent in collecting subscriptions membership, the Treasurer would welcome members paying by standing order.

### **East Grinstead Climbing Club – Membership 2009**

**Name:** \_\_\_\_\_ **Date:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Received with thanks: £** \_\_\_\_\_ **Valid until end 2009**

Please retain this receipt – it is your proof of East Grinstead Climbing Club membership and British Mountaineering Council Third Party Liability Insurance. \* See sale conditions