

Tricouni Meet Report | October AGM meet | 25th– 27th October 2024

We were lucky to get an (unusually?) dry weekend, the low cloud base probably rewarded those who enjoyed the valleys more than the peak-baggers, but fun was had by all. It was great to see so many younger Tricouni's making some great ascents and enjoying each others company.

The meet was attended by:

David and Susie Baggaley
Malcolm and Patsy Barton
Jason, Jacqui Baggaley and Scott Heaney.
Julian Leigh
Sarah Morecambe
Nigel and Scarlett Leigh
Vicky, Scarlett (and Rosie) Lincoln
Caroline, Ed, Florrie and Sandy Mains
Brigitta, Iain, Finlay and Grace Hardie.



Friday 25th October:

The Lincolns, Leighs and Sarah met at Tebay services and elected to do the Riggindale Round, starting from the far end of the stunning Haweswater reservoir.

Vicky, Scarlett, Rosie, Nigel, Scarlett set off at 10 up the ridge of High Street, expecting Julian and Sarah who were setting off later, to catch them at any time. However, after a couple of hours and the ascent completed in sun and cloud, they still were not to be seen and the A-team continued over The Knott and Rampsgill Head.

It transpired that despite a copy of the route instructions, GPS, OS maps etc – Julian had picked the wrong ridge to ascend. Fortunately, he and Sarah picked up the pace, caught up 1.5 hours and everyone met on High Raise. The whole group then continued over Kidsty Pike and descend down Kidsty Howes to the carpark. Highly recommend the walk.



Jason, Jacqui and Scott had driven over to Langdale. They ascended up The Band, but the weather was 'a bit claggy', they continued over the Crinkle Craggs, and had plans to go on, but ran out of time – so much so that Scott felt the need to practice for his F1 career on the way back to Seatoller.

David and Susie took a trip out to the Grisdale forest, and enjoyed the Grisedale tarn walk, with its changing scenery, excellent autumn displays from the trees and views over the surrounds. On the way, they had a really interesting chat with local gebtlemna, who informed them that during war, the area had a PoW camp, the soldiers from which had built lots of walls and other structures you see in the area – which does make you wonder what else in the Lakes carries a similar provenance.

They tthen took a trip down memory lane on the way back to Seatoller – detouring to stop in at the Old Dungeon Ghyll in Langdale, for a cheeky drink in the climbers bar,

Saturday 26th October:

The Barton-Mains, The Hardies and Jacqui B parked at Gatescarth, walked up Scarth Gap and over Haystacks, the kids particularly enjoyed the scrambling over the top and demonstrated admirable 'mountain-goat' skills. Jacqui had a slight rucksack spillage as she shot up one scramble (too quick?) and to her dismay, her flask escaped her and shot off down-hill. Fortunately, she found a willing young man to shoot off after it for her – chivalry is alive and well in Buttermere.



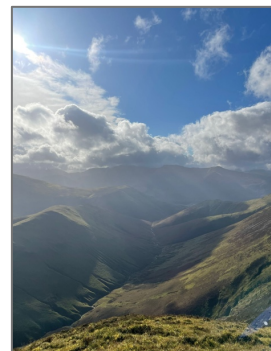


Patsy stayed back at Seatoller with a good book, having sustained an injury to her knee falling out of an Edinburgh nightclub somewhere the week before, (I 'may' have employed a little licence here, or have I?...).

David and Susie visited the (never-ending) Langstrath valley – walking 2/3 of the way up, before turning back. It was very wet underfoot and only one path was usable. They popped into the Stonethwaite Inn, (there is a theme appearing here I think).

The Lincolns, Leighs, Sarah, Jason, Scott and Kinchi, parked at Braithwaite and walked round to Rowling End, to ascend Causey Pike in the sunshine. Despite sore legs and knees, good time was made.

The party went on to Scar Crag, Sail, Crag Hill and Eel crag, but unfortunately younger legs were tiring and the weather was turning more ominous. So, Vicky, Scarlett x2 and Sarah, descended from Col de Hause, whilst the Leigh brothers ran up and over Grizedale Pike, and Jason, Scott and Kinchi, took in Sand Hill and Hopegill Head, before going on to Grisedale Pike and still getting down first.



Sunday 27th October:

Looking for a quick walk before going separate ways, the whole meet took a stroll from Rosthwaite along the river towards Grange. Much fun was had exploring the cave below Castle Crag, and the woods were simply beautiful.

