

May 2014 - Issue 52

Irish Trekker



Trekkers Mountaineering Club
Glenageary
Co. Dublin
www.trekkers.ie

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Welcome

Welcome to recently joined members - we wish you long and happy trekking.

(apologies if you already feel like part of the furniture)

- Michael Deasy
- Maire O'Connor
- Emmet Oliver
- Lucia Shelley

Chairperson's Greeting

Noreen O'Brien

Summer has arrived at last so we can look forward to plenty of good walking in hopefully nice warm and dry conditions.

I would like to express the Committee's appreciation to **Brendan Bracken** for his professional help with publicity to attract new members. We have gained a few but could do with many more. I know that sometimes life gets in the way but numbers are seriously down on walks so we need a larger pool to draw from. If you think friends or acquaintances would be interested encourage them to come on a few introductory walks. Thanks too to **Joe Murray** for his continued support to the website.

Geraldine Boland rose to the challenge of organising an away trip and is doing all the admin. and liaison with the hotel for the **Ballyvaughan / Burren B/C** trip in September and we are extremely grateful. Terry and I are looking after the walks programme and everything is shaping up very well. We have 26 for the trip so the *Après Walking* should be good too.

Owen as usual put his expertise into Day Away on 7th June and we'll have 2 separate walks B and C in **Co Kilkenny**, both finishing in Graiguenamanagh for dinner.

Keep your diaries free for 12th July as that's Memorial Day. There will be the usual walks with dinner afterwards in Glenmalur lodge.

Looking forward to seeing everyone there - Noreen

Prince William's Seat

"Prince William's Seat is well known throughout Dublin and Wicklow with walkers but what's not so well known is why it's called Prince William's Seat. Originally, the large granite tor was almost certainly known as Cloch na gCon or The Rock of the Hounds. This old Irish name now gives its name to the hill as a whole, Cloghnagun. So where and who was Prince William? Well, in 1577, extensive lands around Kiltarnan and Glencullen were bought by Thomas Fitzwilliam. The mound of rock subsequently became known as "Fitzwilliam's Seat" which was used as "a resting place for gentlemen when fowling on the top" – in other words, somewhere to have a rest out of the wind when the lads were out shooting on the hill!!! Later on, the "Fitz" was dropped, and it was just "William's Seat". It first appeared as Price William's Seat on the Ordnance Survey map in the 19th Century, and it is said that it was called after William, son of King George IV of England who visited in 1821."

(This was taken off <http://walktheline.ie/attachments/article/8/history.pdf>, which in the way of the internet is no longer there; whereas it still perpetuates the mysterious son of George IV it provides a good alternative explanation. See note under "Crossword".)

Just to confuse us further, the East West map identifies Prince William's seat at Glencullen Mountain but also entitles the much more impressive stones, "Fitzwilliam's Seat?", & Cloch na gCon, at the neighbouring peak, Cloghnagun/Knocknagun.



Editor's Note

Welcome to Trekker number 52. Thanks to all who contributed, particularly Shay for his piece on Tenerife, Fergal Mulloy for his anecdote on the Miners' Village and Breda on the Twelve Bens. Thanks to Owen and Paddy for photos & Karl for his input. Thanks and congratulations to those who entered the competitions. Enjoy this edition, and please send me anything you think interesting, funny, enlightening, or relevant and, of course, particularly, photos.

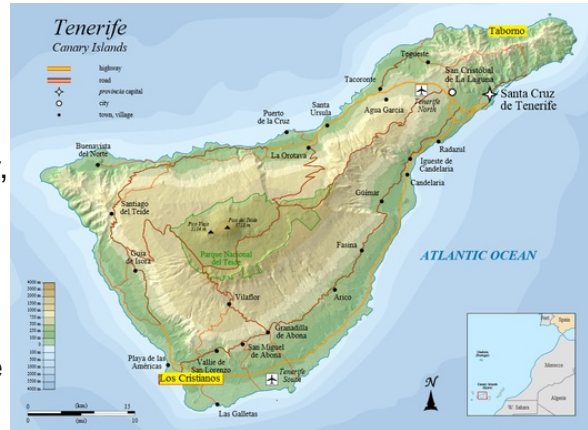
Niall Humphreys; niallandeileen@gmail.com



Walking in Tenerife

Shay Murran

The Trekkers visited Tenerife in 2013 and enjoyed the experience greatly, the warm pleasant weather, the scenery, relaxing environment was much appreciated. The leaders Shay Murran and Mary Murray decided to revisit the Island and to walk to many of the locations we had not previously been. Due to the demand for walking holidays in Tenerife the planning for this holiday commenced six months prior to departure.



So we travelled from 26th February to 5th March 2014, the group comprising Mary and Tom Murray, Dymrna Thunder, Richelle Crowley, Pat Chapman, Eudie Power, Geraldine Boland, Shay Murran.

Day 1 Wednesday 26th February

We assembled at the Starbucks Café in the airside walk of Terminal 1 at 5 am to check the list of participants and to introduce members who had not travelled previously.

The Flight with Ryanair left Dublin at 6.25 am and we arrived in Tenerife at 10.15 am a little earlier than expected.

We were met by our agent and guide for the week Martin O'Connor who is from Cork and lives in Tenerife for 6 months of each year with the other six months back in Cork. After arriving at our villas in the Sunningdale complex near Los Cristianos, we settled in, had lunch and assembled for our first walk at 2.30pm.

Martin had decided to take us on a coastal walk to allow us to acclimatise to walking at higher than usual temperatures. There were two cars available to us for the week and we used them to get to and from the venues.

We drove to Cotton Beach, Pal-Mar, which is on the coast and climbed up the cliff face at the beach area for around 50 metres. We walked along and around the headland through scrub land



and along stony paths to get used to the temperature and to absorb the atmosphere. The view of Los Cristianos and the surrounding countryside was magnificent. We walked back to the cars at the top of Pal-Mar and drove back to our villas. The temperature that afternoon was 22 degrees and very pleasant, we had walked 6 km for 3.5 hours with a height gain of 60 mts. Dinner that night was very enjoyable in the balmy weather and the restaurant provided entertainment with Spanish dancing and Spanish guitar music. It was an excellent start to the week.

Day 2 Thursday 27th February

The procedure agreed upon for the next week was that we assemble at 9.00am at the cars and we drove to the starting point for the walk as agreed with the leaders. Each day we prepared a

packed lunch and brought plenty of liquids. We drove to the village of Adele which is inland at the western part of the island and we parked our cars just outside the village. Our target was to walk around the Barranco del Inferno which is a large rocky valley covered in trees, bushes and shrubs.



This was our first taste of the changing landscape and foliage of the interior of the Island. The scenery was wonderful with Canarian pine trees all around with rocky outcrops and sections of forest which had been burnt in a recent fire. The amount of wild life is limited in Tenerife but we came across two partridges on the ground in the forest which I understand are a protected species there and who seemed unperturbed by our presence. Indeed this was the first time many of us had seen partridges up close and they are very colourful. Lunch was had out in the forest protected from the

sun. We finished the afternoon section of the walk in similar terrain and drove back to the villas, freshened up and had drinks at Martins villa and retired for a very enjoyable dinner at a local restaurant.

Distance covered 9.5 mts, height gained 1000 mts, duration 5.5 Hrs.

Day 3 Friday 28th February

We assembled and drove to an area called Chinyera which is very popular with walkers and our guide Martin. We commenced at the Tero Mountains which are in the north west of Tenerife. The foliage, plants and even the weeds in this area were in full bloom and provided a wonderful colourful background. We moved on to lava fields and on through the black sand to an extinct volcano at Cherno. This area is known as the Areas Negra Mountain (Black Sand) and we had a wonderful view of the extinct volcano at Negra with the snow and ice covered Mount Teidi in the background.



In all a wonderful walk filled with spectacular views and countryside, very special to Tenerife. Distance covered 9 km, height gained 550 mts, duration 5.5 hrs.

Day 4 Saturday 1st March.



Saturday was a day for relaxing and to visit places of interest. We decided to drive to a small village and beach resort called El Medino which is a very popular wind surfing resort combined with a village atmosphere. It was enjoyable to watch the wind surfers in and around the beach area. The village had a small market and some of the group enjoyed a ramble around the event. We enjoyed watching the artists on the prom and walking along the harbour and market. We assembled later for a late lunch and found a pleasant restaurant at the waterfront. The restaurant specialised in tapas and we

had a very pleasant range of tapas with many items we could not get at home. The lunch was made more interesting as we were at the sea front and the sea which was very rough at that time was continuously beating and banging off the restaurant wall. The power of the sea cannot be underestimated.

On arrival back home some of the group adjourned to the pool and enjoyed a swim. We continued with our arrangements for dinner in new restaurant that night.

Pat Chapman had decided to borrow a bike from Martin for the day and he toured around the area and went down to Los Christanos, had a good lunch and explored the local sights.

Day 5 Sunday 2nd March



We drove to Barranco Seco near Tamiano at the southern end of the Tamiano Mountains, in the North West area of the Island. We commenced with a climb of 300 mts and walked along the rim of Barranco Seco with wonderful views of the sea, cliffs and mountains. This area has a number of tunnels in the mountains which are used to collect water from springs and runoff from the mountains. The amount of water coming from the springs is surprising and interesting to watch. We had lunch at the bottom of a gorge and then scrambled up a shale face for 100 mts to the mouth of a

tunnel. It was our plan to walk through the tunnel and we had torches with us for safety purposes. The tunnel is about 1.5 km in length and 1.5mt in height. It took us 31 minutes to walk through the tunnel as it was pitch black inside and the ground was uneven on occasions. This proved to be an exciting experience as many of our group had not walked through a tunnel of this type previously.

We finished back at Barranco Seco and drove back to the villas concluding with a very pleasant dinner.

Distance 6 km, height gained 500 mts, duration 6.5 hrs.



Day 6, Monday 3rd March



The weather that morning was overcast and a little cold therefore we decided to take a tour in the cars of some of the mountain villages which are very attractive and unique. We drove around a circuit of the Roque de Taborno otherwise known as the Matterhorn of Tenerife.

The weather improved later in the morning and we decided to undertake a cliff path walk around Tamerno. The walk was very demanding and challenging walking along cliff and mountain paths and a large degree of skill and courage was required.

We came across two shepherds with a large herd of goats which they milk and sell on to the local shops. Indeed it is possible to eat goat's meat in some of the restaurants there. We finished off in a small mountain village which had a tiny bar in one



room looked after by an eccentric Canarian who proceeded to serve us slowly with drinks and stale cake. He was an interesting character he wore a pink boa

scarf and a frilly hat which was highly unusual however it enhanced the adventure as the bar was very unique. Back home and off to dinner. We had a great day as we undertook a demanding and on occasions a tricky walk which we enjoyed greatly. Distance covered 8 km, height gained 1000 mts, duration 7 hrs.

Day 7 Tuesday 4th March

We drove to a village called Vilaflor which is the highest village in Tenerife at 1566 mts.

We commenced the walk in a dense Canarian pine wooded area which had been affected by a recent forest fire. The fire swept through the pines very quickly burning the outer bark but not killing the trees. We came across a good sized modern cabin in the woods which had been occupied prior to the fire and which had been burned down completely. Walking through the forest was very pleasant as the pines provided shade from the sun. At the half way point of the walk we split up into two groups. Both groups had very enjoyable walks and we finished back at a country bar in an isolated area.



There was a local festival on in the area and a large group of locals in the bar were dressed up in an assortment of costumes celebrating the occasion. This was our final day and an excellent walk to finish on.

Distance covered 10 km, height gained 500 mts, duration 6 hrs.

Day 8 Wednesday 5th March.

We drove to the airport from the villas for the 11.30 am flight back to Dublin. Arrived home at 5.00pm after a very enjoyable walking holiday in Tenerife with a group of tired and happy trekkers.



A few puns from Karl with vague reference to trekking

I tried to catch some fog - I mist.

I stayed up all night to see the sun - then it dawned on me.

What does the clock do when its hungry? - It goes back four seconds.

When you get a bladder infection urine trouble.

The ruined miners' village - Beauty spot or ominous place?

Fergal Mulloy

The ruined remains of the miner's village at the end of the upper lake in Glendalough is a familiar sight to our members as they gather their breath for the climb up to Glenealo valley. This is a place of rare beauty and tranquillity that combines a sense of place with industrial history. That this spot could be linked to a relatively recent tragic event in Ireland's history however is a chilling concept.

In 1972 I was employed as a wildlife officer in the then Forest and Wildlife Service. I was asked to respond to an urgent appeal by the Glendalough forest manager to cull a number of feral goats that threatened the survival of thousands of recently planted trees on the north side of the upper lake. As a wildlife officer I was also a trained marksman.



And so it was that my colleague and I ventured forth on Thursday 27th January 1972 to

affect a cull of these goats. It was bitterly cold day with flurries of snow. The herd were all within a couple of hundred metres of the ruined village. Our estimates of the population that morning indicated a figure of approximately 60 goats in the vicinity and a humane cull of 15 to 20 was settled upon to compensate for the rate of natural increase. Achieving a balance between a viable population and a level of acceptable damage was the overall objective. If no culling was undertaken the goat population would explode, the habitat would deteriorate and biodiversity would be compromised. This was four years before the 1976 Wildlife Act that regulated control of such wildlife.

Armed with a 0.270 calibre high velocity Sako rifle with Picar telescopic sights and a couple of dozen (or so) rounds of ammunition we commenced our sombre mission. The rifle had been zeroed to 100 metres. After about two and a half hours clambering over the boulder-strewn terrain above the ruins, thirteen goats were stalked and humanly dispatched with the gender and approximate age of each noted. The numbers would doubtless have been more but for the scattering that resulted from the disturbance caused by the shooting and the difficult terrain.

The following day, I had a phone call from an officer of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals (NSPCA). They had been contacted by forest workers in the Lugduff forest area of Glendalough who had heard the rifle shots echo throughout the valley and were concerned that bad luck would follow the killing of the goats. It was part of rural folklore – and still is - in both Britain and Ireland that the killing of goats was the harbinger of bad news. (* See Whitehead's book mentioned below). I told him that I was the person who undertook the shooting and great care was taken to ensure that no suffering was inflicted. He asked if it would be possible to see the location and it was arranged that my colleague would accompany him to Glendalough the following Tuesday to show him where the shootings took place.

Sunday 30th January was Bloody Sunday, a day that has woven itself into the memory of all those living on this island and indeed to many beyond its shores. Thirteen people were killed in a civil rights march in Derry that afternoon. The event brought about a wave of resentment and anger throughout the land that I had rarely seen previously and certainly not since. The burning of the British Embassy took place on Wednesday evening February 3rd. From my office on the top floor on Merrion Square I had a grandstand view of the chaos and anger that was emerging below. The build up to the arson attack had begun. The BBC reported that there were between 20,000 and 30,000 people present in Merrion Square the afternoon and evening of the Embassy burning. Although compensation was paid for the burning, the events of the week had a profound impact upon Anglo Irish relationships for decades.



Forty-two years have passed since that fateful week but its memory floods my mind every time I negotiate the stream beside the village ruins before the climb up the zigzag to the valley above. Deer (and goats) still grace the wild landscape here and add pleasure of this magnificent valley. However the subliminal link between the two events lingers. Was the apprehension of the Glendalough forest workers and the folklore mentioned by Whitehead valid or was it just a coincidence that within 72 hours the number killed at both locations was thirteen? One question remains. Were the rifles used in Derry also zeroed to 100 metres? The Saville inquiry didn't comment.

Sombre thoughts for the next time you pass this place!

* *"The Wild Goats of Great Britain and Ireland"* by G. Kenneth Whitehead.

Caption competition

Enjoy the entries:

Dermot Murray: " ... well, I don't think it applies to me. This is really more of a goose-shuffle than a walk."

John Murphy: "The loneliness of a long distance hiker"

Karl Foley: "Substitute 'T' for 'W' on the sign

Noel O'Reilly: "Our David says"



After long & exhaustive consideration by the committee the winner is

Karl

Crossword competition

Congratulations to the winner out of a hat:

Monty

& apologies for the misleading clue concerning Prince William; George IV had a brother William, later King William IV, but apparantly, probably, no such son despite numerous websites spreading the error. (Certainly none whose name might be given to a seat).

Clue Answers

P	R	I	N	C	E		S	U	M	M	I	T
R		N		H		Q		N		E		O
I	N	T	H	E	R	U	C	K	S	A	C	K
N		O		A		I		N		T		N
T	O	T	I	T	U	P		O	F	F	T	O
S		H				S		W		O		W
	P	E	A	K	S		S	N	O	R	E	
I		S		L	O	P	E		S			A
S		L	O	P	E			W	I	L	L	I
A		R		P		I		O		N		U
S		T	E	M	S	O	F	P	L	A	N	T
E		S		U		T		A		L		E
T	O	T	A	P	E			A	S	H	R	E

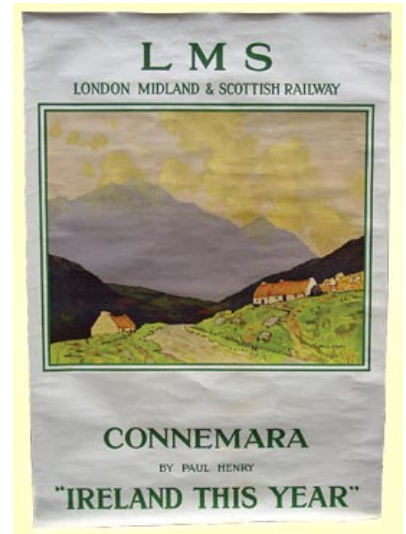
Trekkers in Paul Henry land

By Breda O'Hara

In 1925, Belfast-born artist Paul Henry painted the first travel poster to be commissioned by The London Midland and Scottish Railway Company. It was designed to entice tourists to the west of Ireland, and depicted familiar Henry themes of big mountains, big skies, small cottages, no people. This poster greeted Trekkers when they arrived in the Station House hotel, Clifden, on Thursday, April 10. The hotel would be our luxurious "base camp" for the coming three days' hikes.

Owen (McKeown) employed a lure of a different kind to entice Trekkers to Paul Henry land: The Glencoaghan Horseshoe. In an advance email, he described this hike, which takes in six of Connemara's twelve Bens, as "probably one of the finest walks in Ireland, with spectacular views in good weather." While only 13 kilometres long, the cumulative ascents amount to 1,623 meters, and average time for the walk is nine hours. "This places the walk firmly in A++ territory," Owen cautioned, "and I want all aspiring walkers to be fully aware of what they are signing up for."

Forewarned, and with food, poles and water at the ready, nine Trekkers left the Station House at 8.30 am on Friday, April 11 (more of the group would join us on Saturday), headed for the



Benlattery hostel, about nine miles east of Clifden and the starting point for the horseshoe, if tackling it in a clockwise direction. The way up looked steep, but Owen assured us that it was preferable to tackle the route in a clockwise direction as the descent back towards the hostel would feel a lot steeper on tired legs at the end of a 9- to 10- hour hike, if doing it in an anti-clockwise direction.

From half-way up Benlattery, the first Ben on our route, the views were already spectacular. Looking back from where we had come, you could only but be entranced by the amount of water everywhere and marvel at how anyone

ever managed to put a road through this connect-the-bits-of-land landscape. Pockets of land were interrupted by parcels of water, some tiny, others big enough to warrant a boat of two. In the distance, the islands of Galway Bay and Clew Bay rose to dominate the views towards the western horizon. And, upwards, the summit still hadn't revealed itself, but it would in due course. Some time and increasingly panoramic vistas later, Benlattery at 577 meters (the ascent is more or less from sea level) was bagged. From there, a pattern set in that continued for the rest of the day, steep descents, most on loose slippery scree, followed by steep ascents, with Ben Breen (Ben no. 3 on our route) and Benn Corr (Ben no. 5) being particularly steep. Throughout, the terrain was rocky, rocky, rocky. Big rocks, small rocks, all uneven, and causing you to be attentive of every step.



Ben Corr Summit

A compliment from the leader

The most exciting time in the hike came after Ben no. 2, Ben Gabhar. Owen had warned us about this section, and he came prepared: "The descent from Ben Gabhar to Maumnageeragh (a saddle point between Ben Gabhar and Ben Breen) is steep and, in places, involves some scrambling. This might cause difficulties for some people and I will carry a rope to help with confidence, where necessary."



The scrambling was superb. It gave the knees a bit rest and the upper body a good work out: we pushed our bodies downwards through narrow channels, hauled ourselves around angular rocks and cautiously inched downwards in the vertical terrain. "Ye's did well," said Owen when we regrouped at the saddle point, seeming surprised – or was that disappointed? – that he hadn't had to use the rope to herd us to safety.

Luck was with us on the day in the form of the great weather and mostly clear skies which enhanced every moment and view. Once we reached the peaks

and ridges, we could see north to the cloud-covered Mweelrea, which the Trekkers had climbed in 2011, east to the Maamturks, where we would hike the next day and west to the Galway Bay and Mayo islands. From the mid-point of the horseshoe, we looked across at Ben Bhan, at 729 meters the highest of the Bens, where we would hike on the final day.

In the late afternoon, tired legs climbed the final Ben of the day. Incongruously, this peak loses its "Ben" in English and is known as Derryclare (but Binn Doire Chláir, as Gaeilge). From its 673 meter summit our cars were visible as tiny inviting specs in the distance. A good 90 minutes later we had reached them, having crossed our first Wicklow-like feature of the day – a boggy marsh.

Our mini Maamturk Challenge

Day 2 came with none of the warnings we had received about the Glencoaghan Horseshoe.

Nonetheless, it was another challenging day, taking us to the Central Maamturks and the peaks of Letterbreckaun, Knocknahillion and Maumeen, a distance of 12 km and 1,200 meters in elevation – though only half what those who were doing the Maamturk Challenge, which was taking place that day, would do. We met some of those doing the Challenge. Most had been on the go



since 5.30 am that morning, when they started out near Maam Cross. Torrential rain greeted them as they set off, though they had well dried off by the time we met them around mid-day. Most – depending on their pace and fitness – aspired to reach Leenane, the finishing point, within 12 to 14 hours, though a few we met in the afternoon were pulling out because of injuries.

Our 8-hour day seemed tame by comparison, but it was another brilliant hike that took us by a beautiful waterfall, onto a ridge from where we could see the Maamturk Crossing hikers scrambling down a steep slope opposite and then climb towards the ridge on which we were perched. We had lunch by a lake and, in the afternoon, got a glimpse of a cloud-free Mweelrea. The last leg of the day's descent took us by a pilgrim site with a chapel and holy well dedicated to St. Patrick, where the stations-of-the-cross are still said from time-to-time.

Bagging the biggest Ben of all

Day 3 took us back into Ben territory to bag the biggest Ben of all, Ben Bhán. All in all, we covered 11 km and 1,000 meters. The good weather of the previous two days disappeared as



Binn Bhán from Horseshoe

we rose in elevation and for the upper part of the hike, we were in the clouds, concentrating on the rocky, uneven terrain. A father-son team we had chatted with while having our banana break said they were relieved to see us and follow in our steps. They were on a mission to reach the highest points of every county in Ireland and had tried for Ben Bhán on two previous occasions but had been pushed back by high winds and bad weather. They weren't confident of their navigation in cloudy weather, so

when we met them again on the summit, they were highly complimentary of Owen's navigation and thankful they had had Trekkers footsteps in which to follow to the summit. The next weekend they were heading to climb Carrauntoohil and, then, all going well, it would be mission accomplished.

Halfway down the mountain, the sun emerged and we could see over towards the Glencoaghan Horseshoe, which we had traversed on day one. It was a lovely way to round-off the weekend and appreciate the spectacular mountain and lake scenery that Connemara, in all its glory, has to offer.

Most Trekkers agreed it was the most challenging weekend's hiking they had done with the Trekkers, but it was highly rewarding. A huge



Summit Binn Bhán 729 mts

thanks to Owen for all the work he did to make the trip a success: ensuring our accommodation was top-notch; impeccable leadership each day; and putting in multiple recces for each of the hikes – including one he did the day before the Glencoaghan Horseshoe, making it a four-day weekend for him. It certainly is one for the annals.

The doughty roll call for this endeavour comprised - John Casey, Mary Dillon, Barbara Lane, Michael Lane, Gilbert Little, Gaye Maguire, Cliona McCarthy, Owen McKeown, Breda O'Hara, Ita Lawton. Brendan Bracken, Geraldine Boland.

Nicely illustrated book of Connemara Walks: Connemara & Mayo Walking Guide; Paul Phelan

Everyone should get walking -

"My grandmother started walking five miles a day when she was sixty. She's ninety-seven now, and we don't know where the heck she is."

Ellen DeGeneres

Guidelines

We have added a tab to the Members section of the website (not actually added, but used the one formally labelled "Library" (and a prize for anyone guessing what was originally in that (joking - no prize))). This now covers various guidelines to address queries which arise. One of these is specifically for leaders & here it is:

Guidelines for Leaders

Owen McKeown - Walks Coordinator

1. Send out notification by email to all members 10 days before the planned walk. Request names and pickup point. All emails should use the BCC facility and list of Members to be used from Website.

2. Advise all details of the walks involved, i.e. Grade, distance, height gain, and approximate duration.

Accept walkers to max of 16 walkers and then start waiting list. See note from Walks Coordinator re "Ordering of Bus for Club Walks"

3. Recce the route with the other 2 leaders. Plan route to have at least two 10 min breaks in addition to Lunch break of 20 mins.

4. By 7pm on the Tues before walk, order bus from Walks Coordinator. Provide him/her with numbers and names of walkers. (Must have 10 or more.) Until this time, Members of Club always have precedence over Guests. Guests are only to be accepted after this time.

5. Send out several reminders of the walk to the membership to maximise participation. Suggest notifications a week before, on the Mon and Thurs before the walk. This should incorporate the up to date list of walkers.

6. On the day:

- Ensure bus sum is collected, €240 (€220 + €20 tip)
- Ensure Driver is clear on pickup point. Obtain, if possible, his mobile number.
- Bring High Visibility Vest and Head Torch.
- Ensure each walker has a map.
- Allocate Sweeper and ensure everyone is aware of Sweepers Responsibilities.
- If any walker has difficulties, err on the side of caution regarding cutting short the walk or providing assistance to accompany to road/place of safety.
- Ensure that any Guests fill out "Guest Waiver" form for all walks that they join. This is essential to ensure that they are insured.

7. Send completed insurance form to Treasurer (hard copy or email).

8. Send completed Guest Waiver form(s) to Walks Coordinator. (hard copy)

9. Shortfall/ Surplus: Treasurer sends any shortfall balance to leader (cash on the day, cheque, or electronic payment). Leader gives balance to Treasurer or committee member.

10. Cancellations: If someone cancels after the bus is ordered, they are expected to pay the full contribution. (May be waived in limited cases such as close family bereavements.

Photos



Cooley Mountains



Howth



Avondale



Teide Mountain, Tenerife



De Gaulle View 2014



Cooleys



Laragh Loop

4 1 2014



Art's Memorial