



MDOC NEWS

Newsletter of Manchester and District Orienteering Club

April 2018



Marie Roberts presents Dominic Wathey with an NWOA Orange badge

CompassSport Cup

Winter events

Night Street League

Portugal "O" Meeting

CompassSport Cup

The SELOC area of Clowbridge hosted the first round of the 2018 CompassSport cup competition. It was a cold but cloudy day, with a few patches of snow remaining in places from the heavy snowfall a few days earlier. Fortunately it was dry, as it a very exposed open area. The most interesting parts were the woodland near the start, but potentially nesting owls discovered only two weeks before the event meant that courses had to be changed to keep to footpaths through the woods.

In the competition we were up against two very strong clubs, LOC and AIRE. LOC beat AIRE by a very close margin, with WCOC third and MDOC fourth. Due to a variety of factors we were not able to field a full team, and Dominic Wathey was the only junior running. Those who contributed to our score were: Liam Corner, Jim Trueman, Paul Watson, Heather Fellbaum, Kate McInnes, Dave McCann, Tim Martland, Alan Ogden, Steve Fellbaum, Vicky Thornton, Jane McCann, Kath Speak, Jenny Mullan, John Britton, Martin Green, Eddie Speak, Peter Ross, Chris Rostron, Kate Bryant, Jillyan Dobby, Dominic Wathey

Tom Fellbaum, who was competing for the England team in the Interland competition that weekend, writes: "Well done all for your efforts yesterday, particularly those competing for MDOC for the first time. I appreciate some of you were tackling a course above your usual preference, so well done for getting round."



Dominic Wathey



Tim Mallon



Chris Rostron



Alex Slavik

WINTER EVENTS

An unusually snowy winter (by recent standards) has led to the postponement or cancellation of a number of events. Our Night event at Brereton Heath was cancelled, and the final event in the Night Street League was postponed for a week. Other clubs had more serious problems. The Midlands Championships at the Belvoir Estate was cancelled at the last minute due to dangerous conditions on the access roads to the estate, and the event is unlikely to be rescheduled. Also, an SROC event at Farleton Fell was rescheduled to Sunday 25 March, clashing with our urban event at Macclesfield.

The DVO event at Bretton Clough that had originally been scheduled for December took place on 28 January. Quite a number of club members attended, as this is a fascinating area with very unusual shaped hills caused by landslips. Parking was to have been in a field close to the finish, but was transferred to the nearby gliding club, with buses transporting competitors back to the gliding club afterwards. The senior courses all started at a low level in the most complex part of Bretton Clough, with only the longer courses extending to the expanses of Eyam Moor, and there was a significant climb on the majority of courses.



Complex hills



Jane McCann



Sam Drinkwater



David Wathey



David Walker

(Photos: Peter Cull)

Jonny Malley won the Black course, with Mark Burley 9th. The Brown course was won by Sam Drinkwater, and on Short Brown David Wathey was 14th with David McCann 20th. On Blue, John Britton was 20th, followed by Ray Humphreys 21st and Steve Fellbaum 22nd. On Short Blue, Cecilia Fenerty was 17th with Jane McCann 21st. Chris Rostron was 10th on the Green course, Sue Birkinshaw 1st on Very Short Green, and Dominic Wathey 10th on Light Green.

The SYO event at Tankersley Wood was the first event listed in the 2018 MDOC club championships, and a number of club members ran. Jonny Malley was 5th on the Black course, Liam Corner 11th on Brown, David McCann 6th on Blue, Jane McCann 22nd on Green and Jillyan Dobby 10th on Short Green.

Clowbridge was the second event in the club championships, and after this Jillyan Dobby is narrowly leading from Peter Ross, followed by Liam Corner and then David and Jane McCann. The next events in the championships are the Macclesfield Urban, and then four from the summer evening series: Teggs Nose, Lyme Park, Brereton Heath and Alderley Edge.

The Macclesfield urban event was greeted by fine sunny weather for a change. The event was planned by Trevor Hindle and organised by Trevor Roberts. The total entry was over 180, with the fine weather attracting a good number of people entering on the day. Everything went well, with several positive comments on both the planning and the organisation.

Those in the top 20 on each course included: Men Open: Mark Burley 1, James McCann 9. Veteran Men: David Wathey 13, Paul Watson 17. Men Super Vets: David McCann 13. Men Ultra Vets: John Britton 8, John Williams 11, Chris Rostron 16. Men Hyper Vets: Dave Mawdsley 3, David Walker 5. Men Young Junior: Elias Rostron 1, Alvari Rostron 2. Men Junior: Oliver Smyth 1, Dominic Wathey 3.

Women Open: Rebecca Glen 4, Fiona Kenley 5, Elizabeth Hamer-Davis 7, Julie Laverock 8. Women Vets: Heather Fellbaum 5, Jane McCann 7, Clare Griffin 15. Women Super Vets: Vicky Thornton 4, Kath Speak 17. Women Ultra Vets: Kate Bryant 3, Jillyan Dobby 4, Marie Roberts 12, Alison Doyle 16. Women Hyper Vets: Sue Birkinshaw 4. Women Young Junior: Aini Rostron +1, 1.

PLANNING FILES

In the February issue of the Newsletter, Alan Ogden raised the question of ensuring that the correct planning file is sent for printing, mentioning the case of a recent event where an earlier file had been sent in error, resulting in some confusion!

The solution I use is to keep only the latest copy of the planning file, deleting all earlier ones. This probably goes against standard secretarial guidelines, where it is assumed that your boss may wish to revert to an earlier version of a document. However in course planning there seems no reason for keeping earlier versions of files, and it is certainly much safer not to do so.

Andrew Gregory

NIGHT STREET LEAGUE 2017-2018

Ian Gilliver

Night Street League is over for another season, and those of us who enjoy the format will have to wait until 1 November before we get another MDOC fix of NSL orienteering, picking a route and trying to maximise our score, against the clock, in the dark, with the prospect of a pint and a bite to follow, while telling those prepared to listen how we would have done better, if only...

The 7th series of MDOC NSL visited Macclesfield, Fallowfield/Withington, Reddish North, Marple, Wilmslow, Sale West, Chapel-en-le-Frith and Poynton, with a series finale in Bramhall/Hazel Grove – all mapped to a high standard. Regulars came from a wide area, with DEE, SELOC, SYO, AIRE, and SROC all represented, together with a good proportion of non-orienteers and of course our own MDOC members. We seemed to be confronted with more unappealing weather conditions than in previous years, but participation was at similar levels to the 2016-17 series, and reached 92 in Wilmslow, the equal highest attendance since MDOC NSL began.

New maps were produced for Fallowfield/Withington (Sam Drinkwater), Reddish (Trevor Roberts), and Chapel (Trevor Hindle), whereas John Britton's map of Marple was based on one he'd produced in 2002 (!), and was at the unusual scale of 1:10,400 to include a couple of key junctions – so 'things happened' rather more quickly than usual on that rather wet and chilly night, keeping us on our toes. In Chapel, Trevor Hindle's variation on control values and (in particular) a higher than normal penalty rate caught out one or two competitors. In Fallowfield, Sam Drinkwater became a welcome addition to the NSL planning team.

"The Beast from the East" meant that the series finale in Bramhall had to be postponed by one week as snow and ice produced travel conditions which for some would have been unsafe. Despite the postponement, some 60 people attended the rearranged finale which, thanks to Dave McCann's ingenuity, featured a Snakes and Adders theme, in which a Snake (100 points) killed off a competitor's 3 lowest-scoring controls, but the anti-venom provided by an Adder (60 points) revived 3 controls affected by a snake. Got that?! John Britton's cunning handicap system, based on performances across the season, provided a close finish with Rob Taylor (Stockport) just pipping Doug Edwards and Andy Payne (DEE) for the Hydrant Cup.

In the prize-giving for performances over the season, John Embrey (DEE) won the Men's Handicap (i.e. age-adjusted) Trophy for the 4th year running and was also top scorer in the Gross competition. Jillyan Dobby won the Women's Handicap Trophy while Fiona Kenley was top scorer in the women's Gross competition, and Leon Foster (AIRE) was runner-up in the men's.

In the handicap competition, Steve Fairclough and Andy Mainwaring (Stockport) were top male non-orienteers, and Amelia Hunt (GoytVS) was top female non-orienteer. Mark Sammon (SELOC) won the Level Best Trophy for most consistent performances over the season, and Elizabeth Embrey won a new trophy (a little owl!) for the Most Improved Performer from last season.

Thanks are due to: Grahame Crawshaw for again co-ordinating the series and keeping us all in order. For each event: Eddie Speak did all the printing; Jen Britton

and Irene Crawshaw were constants on Registration; and together with Richard Evans handled the bulk of the marking; John Britton checked all the marking and processed the scores; and Julie Brook then uploaded the provisional results, all before 9 AM the next day – it really is quite a slick operation!



Ian Gilliver making presentations to Elizabeth Embrey and John Embrey



Mark Sammon with John Britton



Rob Taylor

BRITISH NIGHT CHAMPIONSHIPS



Light trails of runners at Merthyr Mawr

The 2018 British Night Championships were held on 24 February on the complex sand dune area of Merthyr Mawr in South Wales. A few dedicated club members attended, and John Britton had an excellent run with 3rd place in M65. Chris Rostron was 4th in M70. On M21 Tom Fellbaum was 9th and Jonny Malley 16th, and in M55 Stephen Fellbaum was 19th.

The photo shows John Britton with his bronze medal, next to winner Steve Whitehead.



I note the mention in the last newsletter of the Chairman's award, presented at the social.

Some years ago the annual award, in the gift of the Chairman, (and intended to be for 'lifetime achievement' in the contribution to the club) was renamed "the Peter Conway memorial trophy".

Of late, this seems to have been forgotten. Many of us remember Peter, himself a great contributor to the club, who tragically died in an accident by the sea.

I would like to think that, in future, we don't forget.

Dave Mawdsley



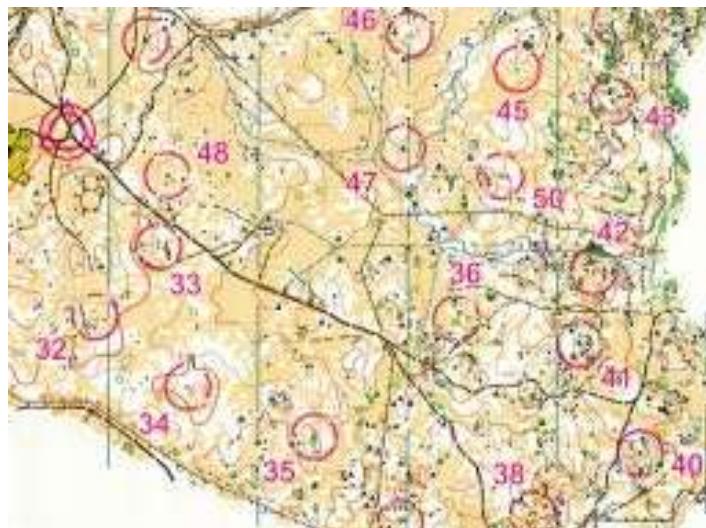
Peter Ross

There is a wonderful bridge to cross as you leave Lisbon heading east towards the Spanish border. It crosses the Tagus river which at this point is an estuary 12 kilometres wide. It is called the Vasco da Gama, after someone who loved navigation, just like we orienteers. 500 years earlier Vasco da Gama had studied mathematics and navigation in the inland town of Evora, now a city albeit a small one, and the location of the Event Centre for the 2018 Portuguese Orienteering Festival.

We weren't staying in Evora, although we called in to collect our bibs. Most of the events were to the south and Steve had found a large villa for us much nearer the action in the small village of Albergaria dos Fusos.

The owners were Artemisa and her husband Louis who made us exceedingly welcome. We were given a cake, a large cork basket of fresh oranges, free access to the homemade grappa, and they even cooked us our supper (pork stew and flambéd garlic sausage) on the first night, but best of all, we had an open fire stacked high with proper logs producing proper flames from which you could scarcely bear the heat.

We had arrived a day early so the next morning began as a rest day. Much recommended. It was drizzly, but the forecast was for better so that afternoon we elected to go to Model Event 1 at Torre de Coelheiros. We had been given



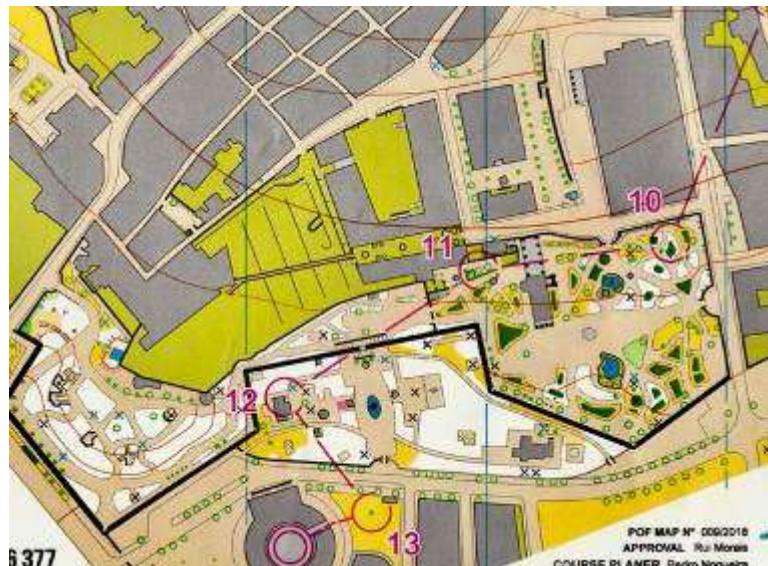
the map at the Event Centre and it looked rather challenging: a complex pattern of white, light green and green with more than a fair share of boulders. There was a course laid out but the controls could be taken as a score too. There were no officials, no timing. The parking was in a nearby field.

The area was relatively flat although undulating, which may have led one to think that reading the contours wasn't going to be so essential. But it was essential because navigation required every scrap of data. The problem was the contours were written more in Portuguese than English if you get my meaning. The terrain was plenty fast enough between the clusters of green and the boulders and the clumps of boulders. Telling the difference between a boulder (generally at least 2m high and marked as a black blob) and a clump of boulders (generally up to 2m high and marked as a black triangle) became a key skill. There were no small boulders or even stones, it was as if someone had tidied them all away. The dark green wasn't forest fight, but more like Portuguese gorse and not to be messed with. The controls, as it turned out, were small red wooden pegs driven into the ground and not easy to see. In short it was a super area, leading to a testing hour, and a real confidence basher.

That night we dined on melon, then poached fish, broad bean mash with garlic, with ratatouille. We finished with poached pears and chocolate sauce.

Saturday. The first of the four fixtures. This was as an urban in the medieval quarter of Evora. The Start was situated in a pretty orange orchard just outside the city walls. A blue sky offset the oranges and their dark green leaves. There was a cool breeze, but it was more than warm enough as we stood in the sunshine with our backs to the wall as we waited to go. In short, it was just about a perfect day for an urban. The course itself was interesting due to the medieval streets and a roman temple for good measure. The Finish, I had been told, was inside a circular building probably best described as an indoor bull ring. My map showed it to be on the edge of a small square. Ever diligent, I checked out the last control as I ran towards it: the map showed it to be a dark green spot in the middle of the square, and the control descriptions had it as Thicket, NW side. Easy peasy.

I charged into the square. The dimensions felt right, but the rest was not as I imagined. A control/trestle had been placed in the middle of the square under a three metre inflatable arch from which tapes led to the bull ring entrance. This meant nothing to me. My mind was overcome with thicket thoughts even as I couldn't help but see that no-one else was overcome with thicket thoughts. Everyone else ran straight to the control/trestle, dibbed, and sprinted down the tapes into the ring. I did one frantic clockwise lap of the clay square, followed by an anti-clockwise lap. I nearly went back to the penultimate control but that would have been stupid. I knew where I was: very, very close to a thicket.



I decided to relocate on the inflatable arch. This was stupid too, but it did have the advantage of providing me with a control number which, wholly to my surprise, was identical to the thicket (NW side). I took my chance, dibbed and dashed down the tapes with the best of them. Download gave me the thumbs up. Phew.

What I should have done of course, as I entered the square, was to look to the south east side of the trestle. Down on the ground I would have seen three small plant pots containing three small exceptionally dull plants. If not a thicket, then maybe - at a pinch - an aspirational thicket.

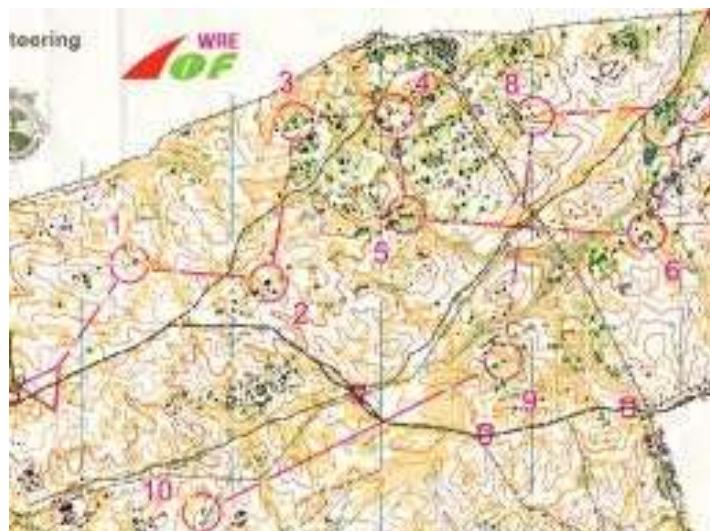
Anyway, after being the victim of a Portuguese practical joke, it was nice to see Romauldas there amongst the traders. He was there in his new capacity of Mr Compass-Point, but he brought back fond memories of O-Nosh comfort food, and there's nothing wrong with taking comfort from a bit of common sense.
(Peter, move on)

Dave provided Saturday night's menu. Paella followed by bread and butter pudding. Without wanting to reveal too many secrets it was obvious that we are going to have to tell Artemisa that the oven has a mind of its own.

Sunday and the real orienteers (Tom, Jonny and Duncan) had early starts. And 18km to cover. For them the race was blisteringly fast: the winner managed 4 minute per kilometre. Our trio were around 5 minute. I had a look at their map that evening. At 1:15,000 it was difficult to recognise pretty much anything. It occurred to me that apart from the physical challenge, if anyone asked me to do the distance, I would probably have to cadge a couple of minutes per kilometre for planning time. Which is probably the reason why my course wasn't much longer than their long leg, and at 1:7,500 was at least legible.

Just as an aside, why do the elite have to run on 1:15,000? It puts a premium on eyesight for no reason. I'm sure that Vasca da Gama was never tempted to look for landmarks through the wrong end of his telescope on his journey to India in order to satisfy some misplaced concept of fairness towards the lesser navigators. I mean it's OK to wear glasses as an orienteer but it's not OK to carry round a map that does what glasses do. i.e. makes the course comprehensible.

The terrain was less technical than the model event but there was no room for complacency. In some ways the parking was trickier because there were no parking arrangements as such in the rather small village of Sao Bartolomeu do Outeiro whose population of less than 1,000 now had to share their space with



2,500 orienteers for three days. True, there was a man designated to parking duties, but he was undeniably chosen for the wonderfully nuanced shrug of his shoulders. (Are you reading this Mr Frank Rose?) 33 nationalities got the message in one.

Jillyan had lost her whistle and we tried out a new one that I had bought: a small rectangular affair that came complete with a thin cord lanyard. I don't know what the cord is for, unless it's to stuff in your ears, because you really need to take care. These new whistles are piercingly loud. I don't know how anyone going to the assistance of a distressed orienteer could possibly escape without tinnitus, which could lead to communication problems at a critical time. Fortunately whistles are very rarely used. Sometimes I think that we would be better being compelled to carry something lucky like a rabbit's foot or a four leafed clover. We'd need a sign: No Clover, No Go.

Sunday menu: South American stew, bread, and apple crumble.

Monday. Day Two. The middle distance. Our journey from the villa to the event is through rural Portugal. We are getting used to the journey. The flycatchers by the pond are not usually active when we leave our villa but generally see our kite. A couple of fields down the road and we say good morning to the bedraggled buzzard, and then good morning to the bushwhacked buzzard. They stand on their posts to see us go by. Then there is an ostrich in a field on the left. A little further, just after the hamlet with the sinister square roundabout, there are two storks that share a nest on the top of a fir tree, and finally the egret that dives into the ditch on the side of one of the long straight bits of road.

And so on to Sao Bartolomeu do Outeiro once again for the middle distance. What I have yet to make clear is that the terrain in which we run is stunningly beautiful: wonderful cork oaks reach out to each other but are never close enough to touch and this creates a remarkable space between them in which to manoeuvre . The ground has the gentlest of undulating slopes, mapped with exquisite precision via 2.5m contours. The grass is close cropped. The boulders are huge and often coyly situated behind the few tall bushes that dare to grow against the space. There are no stones underfoot. The fences are few and far between. It is extremely fast but also fair because the ground is hard enough and the grass short enough not to reveal any elephant tracks. It is an absolute joy. If Capability Brown had ever visited Sao Bartolomeu do Outeiro, and if he had had access to similar elephant sized boulders, then it's a style of landscape

that he would have imported to England forthwith, and I suppose, one that would be more familiar to us all. It was an exhilarating morning.

Menu: Back to the villa for lunch: roast vegetables and a choice of almond or apple tart. Steve is bending the oven to his will.

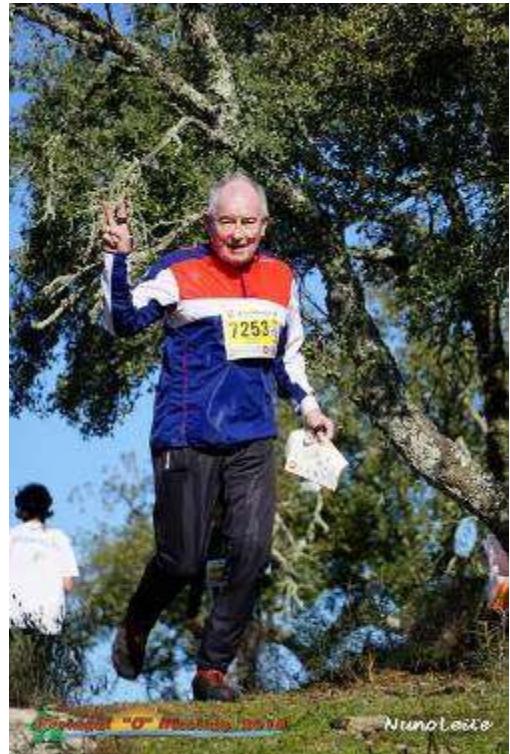
We couldn't resist going to Portel that night for the night street sprint event. No points, just for fun. We had a stroke of luck when driving - with no plan at all - directly to the Finish. It was a clear night and very cold and the prospect of jumping into the car immediately after finishing was a big plus. Portel is built on a steep hill with narrow roads leading to a castle at the top. The longer courses went into the castle. Whilst the rest of us were busily trying to optimise our routes below, Duncan couldn't resist climbing up and along the castle battlements. Now that is much more like orienteering for fun. The rest of us scrabbled to our highest control and then ran back down taking it all too seriously. In a particularly pointless, vainglorious gesture I ran like mad thing down the run-in and managed a first equal on the splits. I'd rather have stood on the battlements. We drove back through the olive fields in the pitch black. There was no cloud, no moon, but all the stars were there.

Most of us had an early start on the last day. The race was classic distance. Tom, Jon and Duncan had to endure chasing starts. I say 'endure', their mood was rather more 'bring it on'. They had done themselves proud against top class opposition. In fact so many elites had entered POM 2018 that they had been split into two groups according to their world rankings. Jonny found himself in the elite-elite group and Tom and Duncan with the elites. Both groups ran very similar courses. Both groups ran at exceptional speeds, the fastest amongst them at a rate of 4 minutes per kilometre, and the slowest less than 6 minutes. Tom and Jon were running neck and neck according to the watch, but Duncan had just pipped them in the middle distance.

The weather was once again clear but cold, and once again perfect for running. To be honest with you my compass and I had been losing confidence in each other which was a bit of a worry. I decided to place my trust in the 2.5m contours and I'm happy to report we got on fine. The compass and I made friends again on the last control when I couldn't resist but run on the needle. It lead directly to the flag. So it was a very nice day for me.

The results: overall, Steve, Doug and I finished in the pack. Dave did rather better, he came 13th and Jillyan came 8th. Jonny came 35th/100 in the elite-elite, Tom came 10th/100 in the elite and Duncan 29th. The elites, as you might expect, had it particularly tough. Fast doesn't mean easy and more than a few competitors mis-punched. Some tried to conserve energy by missing the odd event. Jonny, Tom and Duncan ran the lot, punched the lot, and deserve a lot of praise. That's what I think.

Finally, I thought that POM got the scoring system right: every event counted (after all, it's a multiday event), every event counted equally (in order to find the complete orienteer), and time mattered too. The way they did this was simple and yet another credit to them. They gave the winner of each event 1,000 points and the others gained points in proportion to their times. The competitor with the most points after all the events had been run won. What could be fairer than that?



NWOA COLOUR BADGES

Sue Birkinshaw



The picture shows pupils from Fallibroome Academy after being presented with their NWOA colour badges: Left to right: Yellow badges for Lucy Davies and Evie Eddie, Orange badge for Harry Buxton, Light Green badge for Harry Brown.

The front cover shows Dominic Wathey being presented with his Orange badge by Vice-Chairman Marie Roberts. Dominic is now running Light Green courses and intends to earn his Light Green badge at the MDOC summer evening events.

DO YOU WANT TO GET A BADGE TOO?

You can read all about the scheme on the MDOC website under the “Junior” heading. (but seniors are welcome to apply too!)

The easy way to claim a badge is to e-mail colouraward@mdoc.org.uk with this information:

Your name and address.

The colour badge you want,

The 3 events at which your name is in the results ABOVE the colour standard line, giving, for each one

Club, place, date e.g. MDOC, Brabyns Pak, 10/3/18

You can have a White badge if you complete 3 White courses by yourself, however long you take!

CHESTER AND MERSEYSIDE SCHOOLS LEAGUE

There were only four events, as the Little Budworth fixture was cancelled due to bad weather. In the overall schools scores, Fallibroome HS1 tied for first placed with Bridgewater. Fallibroome teams were also placed 3rd, 5th, 8th, 14th and 18th. Cheadle Hulme school teams were 4th and 12th.

In the individual rankings, those from Fallibroome in the top 6 in each age group included:

- B7: Caleb Riley-2, William Chandler-4, Thomas Wright-5
G7: Evie Eddie-3, Emma Kyd-4, Lucy Davies-6
B8: Nathan Herbert-5, Theo Adamski-6
G8: Lauren Smith-2, Morgan Paupert-5, Abigail Petrondas-6
B9: Henry Baylis-2, Joseph Herbert-3
G9: Milly Collins-2, Ruby Burnham-5, Phoebe Buxton & Rebecca Lamb-6=
B10: Oliver Smyth-1, Alexander Pegg-4, Benjamin Kyd-5, Kyle Allan-6
G10: Bethan Jordan-1
G11: Alisa Hay-4, Ellie Pilkington-5, Katherine Rushworth-6
B12: Harry Brown-1, Freddie Clitheroe-2, Rory Allen-3
G12: Jessica de Sousa-3, Eleanor Hammer-4, Abbey Wheeler-5, Zoe Dunn-6
B13: Ryan Whitaker-1, Charlie Jordan-3

Those in the top 6 from Cheadle Hulme School included:

- B8: Emile Stone-Bourgeois-3,
B9: Thomas Lees-4, Rowan Brrow-5
B11: Joshua Stapleton-2
G11: Grace Daye-2, Lucy McDonald-3
B13: Peter Milivojev-4

NORTH WEST NIGHT LEAGUE

Usually six of the North West clubs each contribute an event in the North West Night League. The MDOC event had to be cancelled due to poor weather conditions, so the contributing events were Delamere (DEE), Tockholes (PFO), Esthwaite Intake (LOC), Tawd Valley (SELOC) and Nicky Nook (SROC).

In spite of the absence of a local event, club members were well placed in the final league results:

- M19-49: 1 – Chris Embrey, 2 – Jonny Malley, 17 – Rick Griffin, 18 – Alex Slavik
M50+: 6 – John Britton, 8 – Dave McCann, 11 – Chris Rostron, 19 – Tim Martland, 25 – Steve Fellbaum
W19-49: 3 – Elizabeth Embrey, 7 – Claire Griffin
W50+: 1 – Jane McCann, 15 – Julie Laverock, 21 – Julie Brook

FORTHCOMING MDOC EVENTS

Lyme Park Introductory events (aimed at novices and improving orienteers)

Tue 1 May
Thu 10 May
Tue 15 May

Summer evening series (in conjunction with Deeside Orienteering Club)

Thu 26 Apr Teggs Nose, Macclesfield
Wed 2 May Delamere East (DEE)
Wed 9 May Eaton Park (DEE)
Tue 15 May Marbury Park (DEE)
Thu 24 May LymePark
Wed 6 June Halkyn (DEE)
Wed 13 June Eastham (DEE)
Tue 19 June Brereton Heath
Tue 17 July Alderley Edge

Wednesday runs (Co-ordinator: Marie Roberts)

Wed 4 Apr Steve Fellbaum Macclesfield
Wed 11 Apr Chris Rostron High Lane

Countryside Score events

Wed 16 May
Wed 30 May
Wed 13 June
Wed 27 June

Twin Peak 2018 (part of City Race Euro Tour)

Sat 3 Nov Offerton – 2-part Sprint race
Sun 4 Nov Manchester urban race

Other events

Sat 7 Apr Calf Hay, Haslingden (PFO)
Sun 8 Apr Bryn Alyn, Mold (DEE)
Sat 14 Apr Graythwaite East – Middle distance (LOC)
Sun 15 Apr Lingmoor (LOC)
Sun 29 Jul – Fri 3 Aug Lakes 5 days

MDOC Committee Meetings

Mondays 19 April, 14 May 7:30 Ladybrook Hotel, Bramhall

Please send any items for the next Newsletter to Andrew Gregory.

News, event reports, photos and anything else of interest are always welcome.

CHAPEL-EN-LE-FRITH NIGHT STREET EVENT



(All photos by Peter Cull)