

The Ultimate in Fun?

Andrew Mosedale takes a look at Ultimate Frisbee on Page 14

Canoe Club

The Canoe club explore Chester, but struggle to find the Hollyoaks women on Page 15

Sport

Over Hill and Dale



shelter. Fortunately there was a car park and a big van nearby (thanks to the person who parked it there). After a few minutes the soil and grass was covered with thick hail and Yorkshire Dales were a Siberia lookalike. But the six moved on towards the lake, trying to find other shelter because of the strong cold wind for having a late lunch.

Uphill again! Against the strong wind, another hailstorm and snow fields, through Malham Swamp, Malham Bog and Malham Mire. Only stopping to build a snowman and creating snow angels on top of the highest hill around.

Just on the way down back towards Malham there was loud thunder. A huge black wall was moving fast from the north toward the brave six – a thunderstorm. Thunder and lightning again, this time really close and frightening. Hail started to bombard the tough group very hard. With the strong wind in the back they took flight from the mountain and escaped on a street, leading downwards to Malham, just when the thunderstorm passed them, leaving everything in a thick, white cover.

Soaking wet and worn out they entered Malham – but still in a good mood, they visited a tiny second-hand bookshop and an Outdoorshop before they got back to the Youth Hostel. After having a shower and a big dinner, the pub (and the cats) was the last thing before going to bed.

On Sunday the group visited the cobbled streets of Grassington and found two toffee shops and some Wendsleydale cheese (recommended even by the French!). They had lunch and a tour around Ripley castle and a quick stop at beautiful Knaresborough before heading back down the M1 to Cranfield.

Photo by Yun Peng Yeh.

Arne Luker
Walking Club Member

ON FRIDAY, the 7th of April 2006, six brave souls left Cranfield to spend a weekend walking in the Yorkshire Dales. Just after Leeds the weather changed progressively from more or less sunny to a torrential rainstorm, sleet and finally snow. But, hey this is perfect walking weather isn't it? Arriving in Malham they occupied the very friendly Youth Hostel and headed to the pub around the corner (in Malham everything is just around the corner!) to plan their walk in more detail in the company of two huge, lazy cats.

The next morning was cold, the hills were covered in snow, but sunny and the six started in good-mood after an early 'full English' breakfast. The

walk led along the picturesque Gordale Beck then entered an enchanted wood with a coin covered stump (money does grow on trees!) and a wonderful waterfall Janet's Foss the home of a fairy. After the wood the way got steeper and drizzle started through Gordale Scar to a giant waterfall (this time without a pixie but more powerful).

Back at the wood the six turned north and uphill along the Pennine Way towards Malham Cove (this rocky thingy). The drizzle changed into heavy rain with hail and the soil into mud. After a glimpse of sun and a rest with breathtaking vistas the pathway got steep and cliffy like a flight of stairs. After quite a while the six reached the top and a big lake (Malham Tarn) could be seen – the next target! But before that a strong hailstorm stopped the group and they had to find

Sudoku

2								
		5	7	8				3
	7		2		4			6
8	2			1	3			
		9				4		
			4	7			8	2
	6		3		2		1	
3				4	9	7		
								4

This is a difficult puzzle. Answers to last months puzzle can be found on page 11.