

Ski touring - English style

I had the best three consecutive days ever on skis in England. 30-year ambitions were achieved. Never to repeated?

Thursday was Pendle Hill, which was more like Lapland than Lancashire. Pic Pendle looks over to Val de Burnley, you know. I was alone but only for a few minutes, until I caught up with Bob Bowdler and his brother. We toured the summit plateau, from the car boot right back to the car boot.

Friday was Ingleborough and Julie who - not having been able to make it to school - practised her skinning and turning techniques. Again, a magnificent day with skis on all the way there are back.

Saturday was three men and a dog! Willie and his retriever Ben, along with David and I, traversed the Dodds onto Helvellyn and Dollywagon, dropping down to Dunmail Raise and poling to the car just outside Grasmere.

Wow - what conditions.

Richard Toon



David, Willie and Ben - miles to go and very cold



That's Burnley down there!



Julie gets in another turn



Ben wants to know where his skis are?!