



Hillwalkers Club

# July-August 2012

<http://www.hillwalkersclub.com/>

# THE HILLWALKER



*Windswept on Bluestacks  
Photo: Warren Lawless*

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# HIKE PROGRAMME

## July-August 2012

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**MEET:** Burgh Quay

**DEPART:** Sundays at 10.00 am (*unless stated otherwise*)

**TRANSPORT:** Private bus (*unless stated otherwise*)

**COST:** €12.00 (*unless stated otherwise*)

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**2nd pick-up point:** *On the outward journey, the bus will stop briefly to collect walkers at the pick-up point. Should the bus be full on departure from Burgh Quay, this facility cannot be offered.*

**Return drop-off point:** *On the return journey, where indicated, the bus will stop near the outward pick-up point to drop off any hikers. We regret this is not possible on all hikes.*

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### GENERAL HIKE NOTES

**PARTICIPATION** Mountaineering is an activity with a danger of personal injury or death. Participants should be aware of and accept these risks. People who take part in our club activities do so at their own risk and are responsible for their own actions and involvement.

**CO-ORDINATION** If necessary, tickets are given out on Sundays to ensure that participants reserve a bus place as they arrive.

**LEADER** The leader has the right to refuse anyone who is not adequately equipped (e.g., without appropriate boots, rainwear, food, torch, hat, gloves, etc). The leader may alter the route from that described in the program. The leader sets the pace of the hike and walkers are expected to obey the leader's instructions at all times.

**EQUIPMENT** It is essential to bring good rain gear (both jacket and over-trousers) and to leave cotton t-shirts and jeans at home! Boots must be sturdy with proper ankle support and a rigid non-slip sole such as Vibram.

**WALKING STICKS AND RUCKSACKS** Remember that walking sticks and rucksacks cannot be brought onto the bus and must be stowed away in the boot during the journey.

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#### ★★ **Introductory hard hike** ★★

This hike is tailored for non-members who are considering joining the *Hillwalkers Club*. It offers the opportunity to sample a typical club hike, as well as meeting club members.

Interested individuals should equip themselves appropriately for a day in the hills: adequate hiking boots, waterproof coat and leggings, hat, gloves, lunch and hot / cold drinks. *In order to enjoy the hike, you need a good level of fitness.*

Membership forms will be available, should you wish to join the club on completion of the introductory hike. *Enquiries: 086-356 3843.*

Please be advised that you should not undertake any club hiking activities: (i) if you have any known medical ailment which may impair your ability to participate in club activities, or (ii) if you are taking any form of medication that will put your health or safety of others at risk. Should you be in any doubt on these matters, a doctor should be consulted prior to undertaking any club hiking activity.

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### Sunday 15 July 2012

#### **\*\*Introductory Hard Hike\*\***

**Leader:** Gerry Walsh

**2nd pick-up point & return drop-off point:**

Beside the pond in Sean Walsh Park on the Tallaght by-pass

**Route:** Glen of Imaal \* Rostyduff \* Keadeen \* Ballinabarney Gap \* Ballinfoyle \* Ballineddan \* Slievemaan \* Little Slaney River \* Seskin (Fentons)

**Distance:** 19km **Ascent:** 710 m

**Map:** OS 56, OS 62, Harvey, East and West Mapping

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### Saturday 21 July 2012

#### **Summer away hike**

#### **MT LEINSTER**

**\*\*09.00am start\*\***

**\*\*Saturday Hike\*\***

*Bus departs at 9am, return to Dublin at 10pm approximately.*

*Special bus price of €15 return*

*Will stop on return at Leighlinbridge for food and refreshments*

**Leader:** Jim Barry

**Route:** Half Way House Petrol Station (G.R. S891536) (5km from Bunclody on R746) \* Mullawn Lane (G.R. 885524) \* Forest Entrance (G.R. 878529) \* Black Rock Mtn. \* Turf Cutters Hut \* Mount Leinster Massif \* Knockroe Mtn. \* Cloroge More \* Track and side road to Sculloge Bridge (G.R. S 827477)

**Distance:** 16 km **Ascent:** 800m

**Maps:** OS 68

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### Sunday 29 July 2012

#### **\*\*Introductory Hard Hike\*\***

**Leader:** Dónal Finn

**2nd pick-up point & return drop-off point:**

On N81 (Tallaght By-pass) just west of Old Bawn Rd. junction (R113) (opposite pond in Sean Walsh Park)

*Two Glens: Hollywood Glen to Glen of Imaal*

**Route:** Hollywood Glen (GR N 933 019) \* Woddenboley \* Church Mtn. \* Corriebracks \* Lobawn \* Wexford Gap \* Table Mtn. \* Stranhealy \* Kickeen Ford \* Glen of Imaal

**Distance:** 18 km **Ascent:** 650m

**Maps:** OS 56, Harvey, East and West Mapping

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### Saturday 04 August 2012

#### **Summer away hike**

#### **GALTEE MOUNTAINS**

**\*\*09.00am start\*\***

**\*\*Saturday Hike\*\***

*Bus departs at 9am, return to Dublin at 10.30pm approximately.*

*Special bus price of €15 return*

*Will stop on return at Caher for food and refreshments*

**Leader:** Frank Rooney

**Route:** Clydagh Bridge \* Slievencushnabinna \* Galtymore \* Dawson's Table Galtybeg \* Cush \* Clydagh Bridge

**Distance:** 15 km **Ascent:** 1040 m

**Maps:** OS 71

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### Sundays 12 & 19 August 2011

--(No hike)--

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### Sunday 26 August 2012

**Leader:** Dave McCann

**2nd pick-up point & return drop-off point:**

Bus stop before the roundabout at Loughlinstown

**Route:** Ballinafunshoge (T080930) \* Miners' Track \* Mountain Access Route \* Borenacrow Col \* Lugduff \* Cook's Gap \* Conavalla \* Lough Brook \* Three Shores \* Baravore Car Park

**Distance:** 18 km **Ascent:** 800m

**Maps:** OS 56, OS 62, Harvey, East and West Mapping

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### Sunday 02 September 2012

**Summer away hike  
CARLINGFORD**

**\*\*Introductory Hard Hike\*\***

**Leader:** Chris Byrne

**2nd pick-up point & return drop-off point:**

Bus stop on Swords Bypass GR 185 463 (*located ON THE BYPASS just south of the footbridge which is adjacent to the R106 Swords-to-Malahide road roundabout and very near to the Pavilion Shopping Centre*)

**Route:** Ballymakellet \* Slievetrstucan \* Carnawaddy \* Clermont Cairn \* Ben Rock \* Anaverna

**Distance:** 16km **Ascent:** 600m

**Maps:** OS 31

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## Summer away hikes

Over the summer, the *Hillwalker Club* hike programme includes a number of walks to places a little more distant from Dublin, taking advantage of the longer summer days. As highlighted in the programme during July to early September, these include:

- MT LEINSTER on 21 July
- THE GALTEES on 04 August
- CARLINGFORD on 02 September

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## Important dates for your diary

**\*\*October long weekend\*\***

The club will be heading to Connemara for the long weekend in October (27-29 October 2012). We'll be staying at the Alcock and Brown Hotel in Clifden, with walks to be organised in the local area.

*There will be further details in the September edition of the Hillwalker.*

**\*\*Christmas party\*\***

This year, the Christmas party will be held in Carlingford on Saturday/Sunday, 8/9 December. We'll be staying Carlingford Adventure Hostel on the Saturday evening, with a Christmas meal and dancing at the nearby Four Seasons Hotel.

*Further detail to follow later ...*

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## AGM: date for your diary

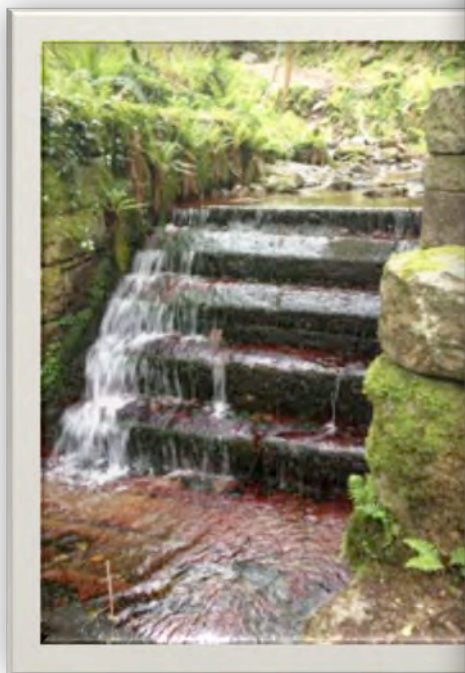
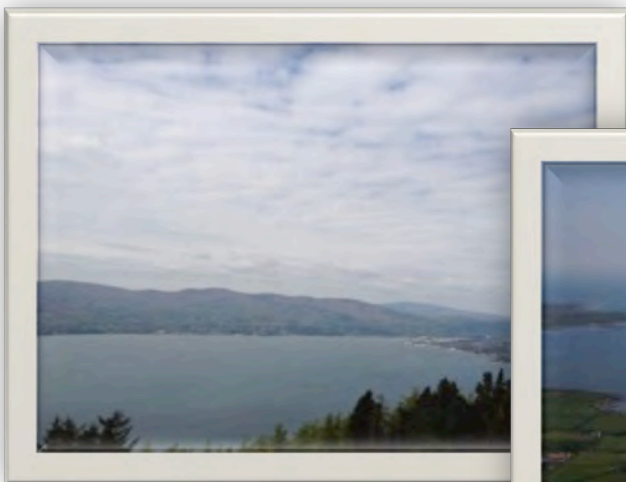
The next Annual General Meeting of the An Óige Hillwalkers will be held in the Teachers Club on Friday 12 October 2012, starting at 8pm. *Further details will be available in the September edition of the Hillwalker.*

## PAST EVENTS

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### *Rostrevor Hills* (20 May, 2012)

*Overlooking Carlingford Lough, with Cooley mountains in the distance (left); Entering Carlingford Lough, with Greenore port in the distance (below)*



*Going with the flow in Rostrevor Park (above); The Unknown Hillwalker, with the Mourne mountains in the distance (right)*

*Photos: Pádraig Hanratty*

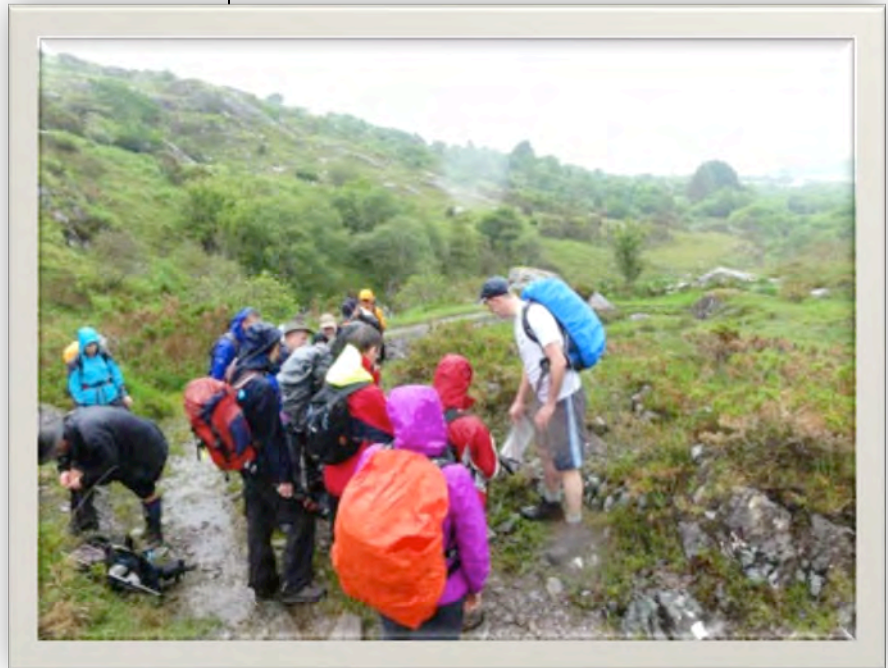
## "All Right Buí?" Glengarriff (02-04 June, 2012)

In an effort to drag the newsletter (and this author) further into the 21<sup>st</sup> Century, Liz has impressed upon me the need to use some modern lingo. She also initiated a revolution in the editorial undercover / black-ops section by showing us how to use the handy voice-recorder on my new-fangled phone. No more shall I awake after a fun night out with the club and desperately try to remember what the embarrassing thing was so-and-so said: it can now all be quickly captured in the moment. Editorial funds will be required for a voice-analyst and a secretary or two to help transcribe the slurred, drunken recordings but we balk at no expense in pursuit of truth and accuracy in this publication.

Our bus left the quays on time and the drive down went smoothly in good weather. Mark had taken his pre-trip reconnaissance very seriously and tried out 5 hotels and 16 bars before he settled on the local Blue Loo pub that is, plus the lovely, hospitable Eccles Hotel. We got into Glengarriff late in the evening and after securing our luxury bedrooms, a large gang of us headed up town to the Blue Loo. Here we got the weekend off to a good start and raised our glasses to the prospect of hiking in new and lovely surroundings. Shauna had shots with her new found Cork B.F.F, like, while Mark and I joined in the local singing and continued regaling the village as we staggered home. For Don, it was most memorable for his being told how to drink a pint of stout properly by the

barmaid. Turns out, he'd been doing it wrong all along, hopefully the first time he's been told this by a girl. MORTO!

How to describe Saturday? It was wet, absolutely wet, constantly wet, brutally wet. Under these conditions, a few sane (and later, extremely envied) members of the club relaxed and went for a walk or



*Mark Campion, ignoring the rain, showing us some flora and fauna ...  
Photo: Don Reilly*

drive locally. The vast majority though took the plunge: The mod-hard hike went on a long, 19km low-level walk on the Sheepshead Peninsula, wandering roads, boreens, cliff paths and visiting Lough Laharandota. An elite, break-away section of the mods, consisting of Tom Hennessey and myself conquered a local high-point, Peak 252, site of a 17<sup>th</sup> century signal tower, and promptly legged it back to a bar for tea and hot apple tart. In our sodden state, such treats never tasted so good. The hard-hike reputedly climbed *An Cnoc Buí (Knockboy)*, the highest point in Cork, but we have only a very blurry photo from Don to support this claim and the hardies looked suspiciously fresh in the hotel bar when we got back.



*Not quite a liquid lunch, but close!  
Photo: Don Reilly*

eye out in future for anyone enjoying an auld sniff of a smelly hiking sock.

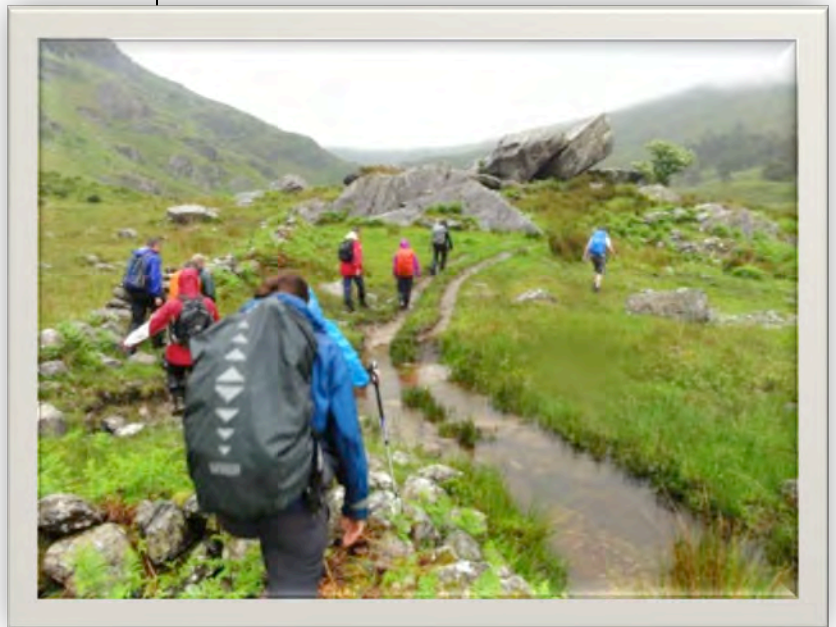
The target of Sunday's hike was *Cnoc Daod*, the Hill of Teeth, a.k.a. Hungry Hill. The day proved misty but mercifully dry and the walk provided a satisfying challenge, with enjoyable lake and coastal scenery.

A sighting of the rare Kerry Slug (*Geomalacus Maculosus*) caused excitement on the Mod-hard hike, but was not to be confused, at the opposite end of the evolutionary scale, with their leader the Kerry Hare (*Campionus Trekkus Marcus*). The Cork Frontier Police are currently investigating how both managed to elude them and cross the barbed-wire and minefields that mark the Cork-Kerry border (we're not sure who's keeping who out). Another big mystery is how

*Wet, wet, wet!  
Photo: Don Reilly*

Everyone on the hikes was soaked. TOTS! I personally counted only four hikers whose raingear held up under the pressure. The drying room in the hotel was a testament to a very wet day and the Glengarriff area suffered power-blackouts as Shauna deployed her Turbo Fire-Blast 500 hairdryer in an effort to speed up the drying process.

Well, there's steamy stories and then there are An Óige steamy stories: imagine the possible goings on among 50 folk in a hotel with steam rooms; now hold that thought and transplant it to an old room with a heater and lots of damp gear. Stories circulated that it was used for more than just drying gear, but even I think its stretching the imagination that such concentrated odour could prove an aphrodisiac. That said, we leave no stone unturned in this Sentinel of the People/rag and we will be keeping an



the mods got up *Cnoc Daod* before the hard hike. That said, in the course of the weekend both Mark and Philip each in turn took the wet clay that was the mods (esp. wet after Saturday) and moulded them into hardened hikers and there was very little to separate the mileage done by the two groups.



*Hikers roost after a hard day's hike!*  
*Photo: Liz Carey*

Jenny was seen to fall off the wagon on Hungry Hill, as Mark passed the whiskey round to steal his charges for their descent. Dot almost had a non-alcoholic fall but Noel, the hero of the day, saved her from an untimely tumble. Fortified by drink and song (to the tune of "Take a Parachute and Jump", "Flying without Wings" and "Slip Sliding Away") they all got down successfully.

En route to the top, the hard hike visited Coomarkane and Coomadavallig, source of Ireland's highest waterfall (c.340m). It was fairly soupy on top and it took a little micro-navigation to get on the chosen path down. The hike was passing without much drama and we

**The Hill**

were enjoying the descent out of mist along the rocky spine of the hill when suddenly several of us got the giggle fits and started slip-sliding around. HILARIOUS.COM! but you probably had to be there...

As we were two to a room for this trip, it became fashionable to refer to roomies by their combined names, Jedward-like. Inseparable friendships formed and inspired by that musical duo, several bands have emerged from Eccles Hotel: *Shiz* are on an upward trajectory with X-Factor, Eurovison and the MTV Awards all falling before them, while *Anbara* are set to be the new queens of Goth. *Park's* talents lean more towards the ballad circuit (complete with matching Aran jumpers), while the Tuxedo-clad *Wel* are destined for the opera stage. Sad to report, Ska-revivalist *Giny* have split already, after artistic differences (something to do with dangerous belt waving). More positively, Metallica are just one of several heavy metal groups lining up to support the sensational *Doren*.

A special surprise was in store during Sunday dinner for the weekend's birthday boy & girl, Gerry Cooke and Deirdre

*Lunchtime on Hungry Hill*  
*Photo: Ruth Murphy*



Corrigan, as they were treated to cake, candles and birthday song. We all celebrated late into the wee hours (some into the teeny-wheeny hours) in the Blue Loo, which was hopping with hikers and locals. It was **AMAZEBALLS!** Conversation swirled around the place. One item that caught my ears was the strong interest of the ladies in charitable deeds. This chiefly focused on organising a male An Óige charity calendar (they



*Paul, Anne, Fiona, Dot and Michael on Garnish Island  
Photo: Ruth Murphy*

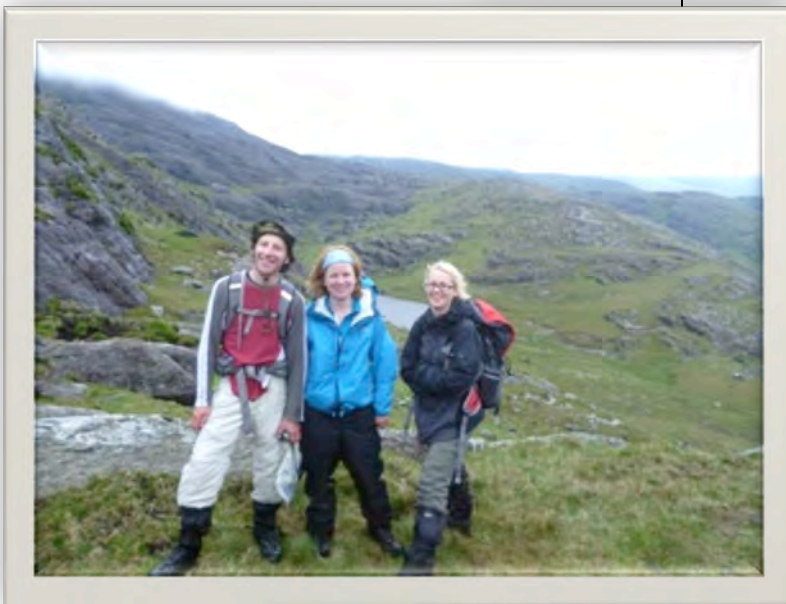
(where it was the turn of the ladies, Fiona and Ruth, to be bathing beauties) or stroll among the rocks and loughs above Glengarriff. Philip led the latter hike and it rounded off the weekend nicely.

Special thanks must go to our bus driver Noel who was very good natured and obliging, much to the annoyance of the journalistic circle, as previous drivers with more exotic character have provided much entertainment for these articles.

Congrats as ever to Mark and Philip for leading a great weekend with calm, patience and good humour. They have given the club more great memories to horde with our existing store of fun trips.

**Ye Glossary of Modern Slang**  
 TOTS = *Totally, emphasising preceding statement.*  
 B.F.F = *Best Friend for Ever!*  
 MORTO = *Mortified (for you).*  
 AMAZEBALLS = *Fantastic, but even more so.*  
 HILARIOUS.COM = *Very funny.*

*Text by Warren Lawless*



*Philip taking some time to pose with Shiz  
Photo: Liz Carey*

promised to be charitable in their comments). Competition for places will be tight, given the pool of talent. This doubtless inspired Declan, Don and Mark to strip in front of the ladies and paddle around in the lake on next day's hike. Barbara was active in research for the calendar, even trying to join the lads on their post-lunch relief stop. She had earlier demonstrated her patented Mermaid position on the hard-hike but don't try it without doing pilates lads!

The last day was dry and bright and the gang had two nice options to enjoy: explore the exotic gardens of nearby Garnish Island

## "Once More onto the Beach, dear Friends" Donegal (June 2012)

This privately-organised trip was a fundraiser by Mark for his schools summer-venture to assist the SERVE charity's housing project in Piaui, Brazil.

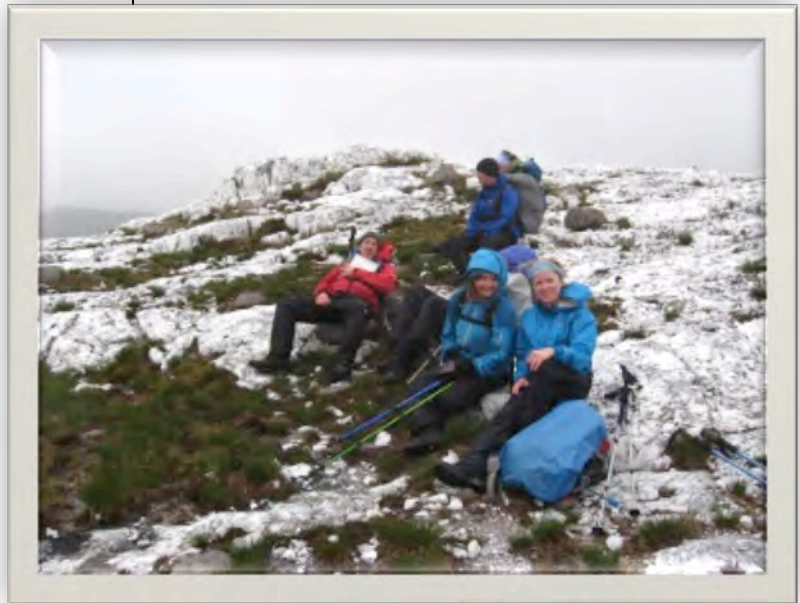
In the build up to the trip, all eyes were on the weather: the tea-leaves were scrutinized, Met Éireann reports analyzed and a mixture of fatalism & bravado developed, from Marks WE WILL TAKE WHATEVER THE ATLANTIC THROWS AT US to Shauna's BRING IT ON!!! to my simple AAAAAARGGH! There is no truth in the rumour that the portents of doom were so great that I had to be drugged and carried on the bus like B.A Baracus from the A-Team ("I ain't getting on no bus").

We left the quays about 5pm, after Brian eventually managed to saw through the shackles tying him to his office desk. On the way down we briefly met Mel in the Midlands: Shauna swears she doesn't live at home but I'm sure there was a look of joy and relief on Mel's face as he dumped his daughter with us.

We arrived late enough and discovered our accommodation was a pleasant little bungalow overlooking the beach at Naran (north of Ardara and close to Port Nua). A small dedicated crew scouted out the local bar Annora, which proved promising.

Friday's hike visited *Na Cruacha Gorma* (the Bluestacks) and started wet as predicted, but then amazingly the rain vanished and did not return until the very end of the hike. We were blasted by extremely strong winds and the hills were shrouded in mist but that only served to add to the exhilaration and enjoyment as beautiful stoney terrain or loughs drifted into view.

The ground was surprisingly rocky, and pleurably different from Wicklow. We reached the highpoint of the mountain range, 674m and then Mark flung us up *Leamhach Mhór* for the craic. This was a dig-deep moment for sure; a long, gradual descent then brought us back to our bus. It was a triumphant start to the weekend and cheating the weather gods added to the occasion. It was back to the house then for showers, tea, a blazing fire, Germany v Greece (the latter result adding to Gabby's happiness) and a lovely meal prepared by



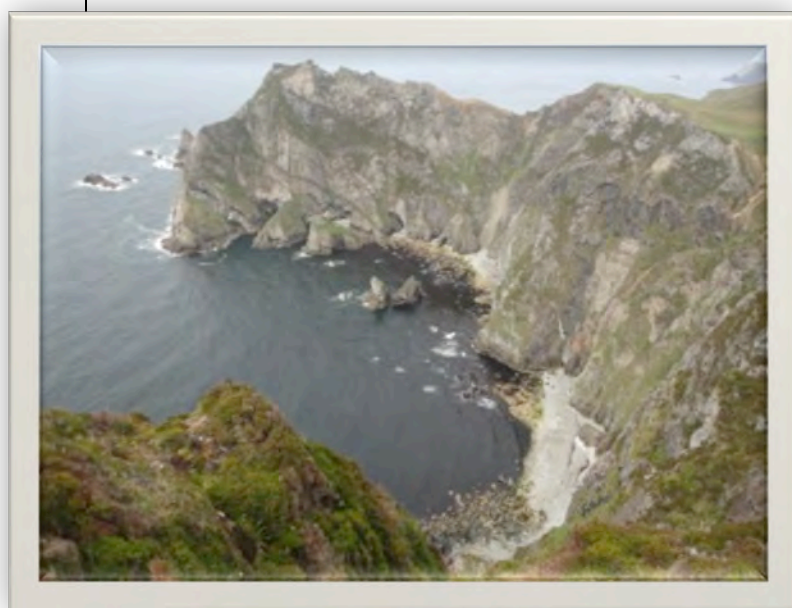
*On Bluestacks*  
Photo: Brian Murphy

Siobhán, Mark, Trish and Irene. Corina did her own walk that day and her 20km epic will be the subject of a 3-part travelogue on TG4.

We were joined on Friday by Anna, Irene and her friend Trish, bringing our numbers to 14. Sleeping places were now spreading floor-ward. When I made the suggestion to the lads in my room that we should yield up our bunk-beds to the newly arrived ladies, Don, Søren and Brian took me aside and explained (between kicks and punches) that such chivalrous gestures could be misconstrued as chauvinistic and that it was best the ladies take floor-space rather than us risk offending them. Lesson learned!

We headed down to the bar on Friday night and were entertained by a very good one-man band. Some of us even sallied bravely onto the dance floor. However, Gerry's request for "Psycho Killer" brought consternation to the ladies sharing the front room with him and for peace of mind they subsequently barricaded themselves in the mini-bus with a shotgun.

Saturday morning passed idyllically, though Liz was a little bit delicate (dodgy peanuts in the pub). Nicely rested we headed off to famous *Gleann Cholm Cille*, ancient monastic site and modern cultural hotspot. We had a gentle stroll along the cliffs up to a signal tower and local high-point, and then down to a local pub for drink, chat and the hurling. The weather was very decent and once again it only rained in earnest as we reached our bus at the end. Once back from a walk, shower-time was at a premium and the clock was watched very



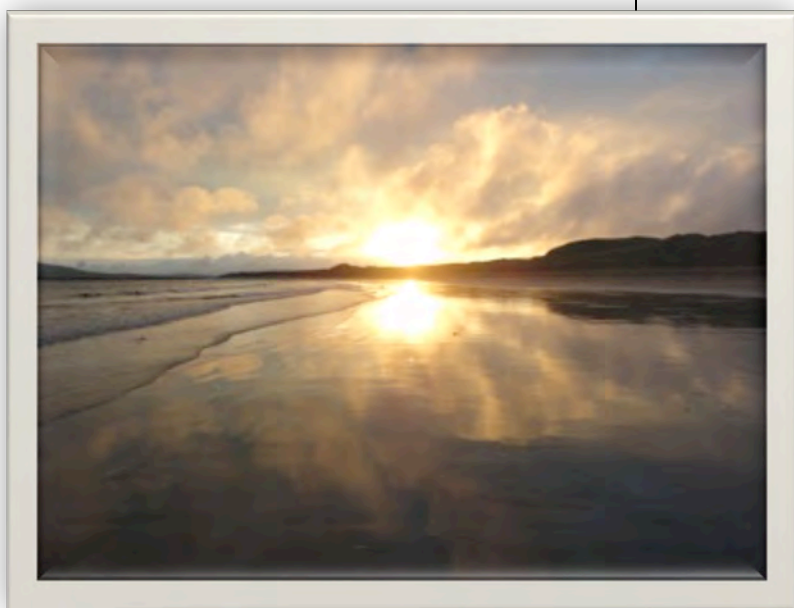
*Gleann Cholm Cille cliffs*  
Photo: Warren Lawless

One frustrating aspect of the weekend was that the efforts of the men to do any cooking or cleaning in the kitchen were defeated by Irene and Trish, who shoo'd us away with gusto, leaving us with nothing to do but drink tea and watch soccer or GAA (oh the hardship!). Don was particularly well looked after on this weekend, with Wife #1 alternating with Wife #2 to pander to his every need.

There was a great gang on the trip and the constant level of wit and humour was such as to reduce a sensitive soul to tears (of laughter): I fear I will never be able to hear a Dave Rawling's song again without shuddering smiling. As if we weren't entertained enough, Shauna organised a fun game for the group of "Find the iPhone": this involved us searching rooms, bags, floors, ditches and the

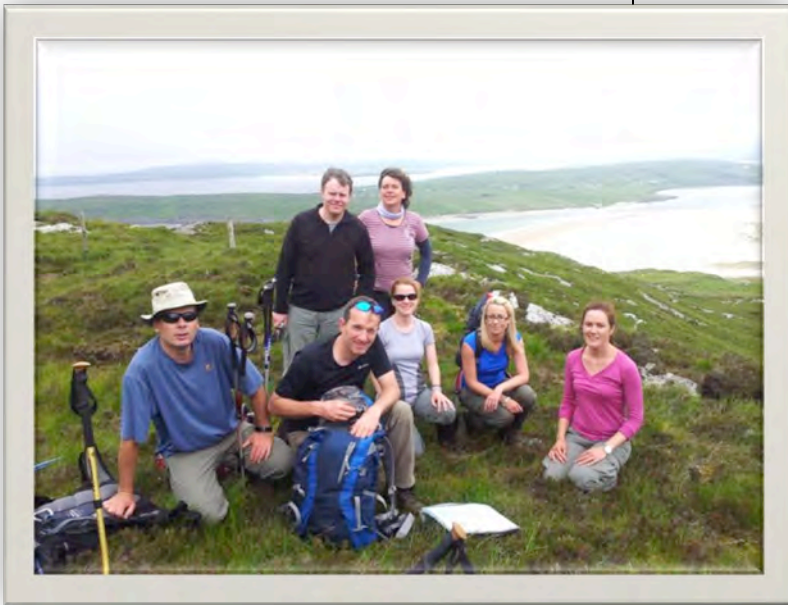
pub. There was great mirth all round when after elaborate searching involving Donegal Mountain Rescue and the Coastguard, said phone was found under her pillow! Its owner was suitably scarlet.

After a Saturday night meal in Glenties, we headed back to Annora for one last session and were in for a great treat as the band



*Dawn on Tramore Strand*  
Photo: Warren Lawless

closely: Gerry won the prize for "Most Groomed Man/Longest in the Shower" (closely followed by myself). The women just don't appreciate the effort it takes to look this good: designer stubble, moisturising, axle-grinding our toe-nails, all this takes time!



*Sliabh Tuaidh*  
 Photos: Liz Carey (above),  
 Don Reilly (below)

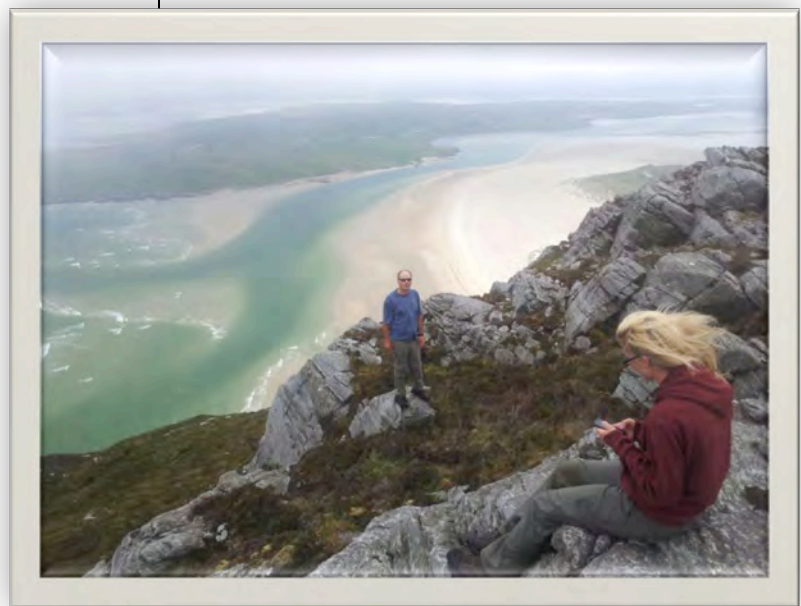
be a treasured memory of the weekend. When my presence was missed at breakfast, everyone was still too exhausted from the great phone hunt of the day before to mount any search for me. The relief when I turned up was palpable: some people had barely been able to manage their third slice of toast, what with the worry!

Sunday brought the lovely sunny weather and several of the ladies took an early morning dip in the nearby sea (totally unrelated, the lads fought over the house's one pair of binoculars, on a rumoured sighting of sea-eagles). For those with energy, the final

*Blackstuff* blasted out fantastic music. Mark was in heaven as they seemed to have raided his personal playlist for their songs. We all listened raptly and many of us were lured up to the floor. Carina, although she hung back from the dancing, stole a march on all their admiring fans, and was chatting away to the band members out back in jig time afterwards (no doubt trying to arrange an appearance in the Palace).

As the music reached its peak, Mark engaged in a "dance-off" with one of the local ladies. Their dance style was a cross between Russian Cossack dancing and frogs leaping. Alas, staying on your feet was one of the requirements of the ritual and at this Mark stumbled, but friendly contact was at least established with the locals.

Next to go missing was myself (though I have to stress I did not turn under any ladies pillow): lying awake at 4am on Sunday listening to the Dawn Chorus, I decided to sneak out of the house and go for an early morning walk on Tramore Strand. The fiery, golden sunrise I witnessed on the beach was one of the most beautiful sights I have seen and will



day's hill-walk took them around *Sliabh Tuaidh* with spectacular sea views. Irene, Trish and Siobhán took in Dooey Beach, while Gerry and I held the fort. Gerry would like it categorically stated that he did not at this stage grab an apron & duster and tidy up the house...he has a macho reputation to protect after all. However I noticed he was casting a surreptitious eye on subsequent Hoovering efforts by the ladies.

With everyone back from their rambles, we cleaned, packed up and boarded the bus for a lovely sunny drive back through Donegal, Sligo, Leitrim and Westmeath, with

beautiful views of Ben Bulbin and a nice pit-stop by Carrick-on-Shannon. Our bus covered a lot of territory on the weekend but in the many hours of driving, Mark kept the good tunes flowing and turned our vehicle into a regular "Boogie Bus", which shortened the miles no end. Survivor's *Eye of the Tiger* and the Waterboy's *Whole of the Moon* never sounded so good! The same probably couldn't be said for our earnest singing, but what the heck.

Having tamed the hill-tribes of Donegal, He-Who-Falls-Down-Dancing has now departed to establish contact with Amazonian tribes of Brazil, where he will be introducing them to those pillars of modern civilisation: rockabilly music and the GAA. Thanks once again Mark for a great trip.

*Text: Warren Lawless*

P.s. did anyone remember to turn off the heating?

Our magazine archives go back to 1993, and our photo archives as far as November 2008, so why not refresh your memories by visiting [www.hillwalkersclub.com](http://www.hillwalkersclub.com)

Thanks to our webmaster Matt Geraghty, a mobile phone friendly version of the hikes page is available at <http://m.hillwalkersclub.com/>



Special Olympics Ireland **Special Olympics Walking Festival**  
**Tour Glendalough, Wicklow**  
 28th and 29th July 2012

Get your hiking boots on and join us in July for a two day guided walking tour taking in the stunning scenery of Glendalough, the Vale of Glendasan and the gentle slopes of Camaderry mountain

**Day packages on Saturday and Sunday or 2 day package with overnight stay and 'craic' in Lynhams Hotel of Laragh**

For more information or to register your place please contact **Jeremy Perrin, Special Olympics Leinster**  
 Telephone 01 629 6999  
 email [jeremy.perrin@specialolympics.ie](mailto:jeremy.perrin@specialolympics.ie)

or log on to [www.specialolympics.ie/walkingfestival](http://www.specialolympics.ie/walkingfestival)

Proudly supported by:



Club members interested in leading a hike, contact Frank Rooney: [rooneyf@eircom.ie](mailto:rooneyf@eircom.ie)

**facebook**

Please note that you can also follow the Hillwalkers Club on facebook [www.facebook.com/pages/The-Hillwalkers-club/153861187966138](http://www.facebook.com/pages/The-Hillwalkers-club/153861187966138)

**Committee 2011/12**

<i>Chairman</i>	Dónal Finn
<i>Secretary/Project Support</i>	Bill Fine
<i>Treasurer</i>	Jim Barry
<i>Sunday Hikes Coordinator</i>	Frank Rooney
<i>Weekend Coordinator</i>	<i>Vacant</i>
<i>Training Officer</i>	Dónal Finn
<i>Membership Secretary</i>	Don Reilly
<i>Club Promoter</i>	Barbara Monahan
<i>Newsletter Editor</i>	Simon More
<i>Webmaster</i>	Matt Geraghty

**Special thanks to:**



# Membership Application Form

Hillwalkers Club 2011/2012

Name *(Applicants must be over 18)*

Address

Were you a member before?  Yes, last year  Yes, some time ago  No

**New members:** How did you hear about the club? .....

**An Óige Membership Number** *(Applicants must be a member of An Óige)*

[Further information at <http://www.anoige.ie/membership>]

**Contact Telephone Numbers** *(optional)*

Daytime ..... Evening ..... Mobile .....

**Email Address** *(required)* .....

The club issues a regular newsletter by email. The newsletter is also available through the Club webpage [[www.hillwalkersclub.com](http://www.hillwalkersclub.com)].

Please read and sign the following PERSONAL DECLARATION

## PERSONAL DECLARATION

I am over 18 years of age and wish to apply for membership of the Hillwalkers Club. (\*)

*(\*) Please note that personal accident insurance is only available to members between 18 and 75 years of age.*

I accept that mountaineering is an activity with a danger of personal injury or even death.

I am aware of and shall accept these risks and wish to participate in these activities voluntarily and shall be responsible for my own actions and involvement.

I accept that the Hillwalkers Club establishes the bounds on its activities through the constitution and rules of the club [[available at www.hillwalkersclub.com/constitution.htm](http://www.hillwalkersclub.com/constitution.htm)] and I agree to abide by these.

Members should not undertake any club hiking activities if:

- (i) they have any known medical ailment which may impair their ability to participate in club activities, or,
- (ii) they are taking any form of medication that will put their health or safety of others at risk.

If a member is in any doubt on these matters, a doctor should be consulted prior to undertaking any club hiking activity.

*If you agree and accept the terms of the PERSONAL DECLARATION, please sign and date here.*

Signature ..... Date .....

The 2011/2012 membership year runs from 01 October 2011 to 30 September 2012.

### 2011/2012 Membership Fee €35.00

Please send this form with the membership application fee (cheque or postal order *only*, payable to the *Hillwalkers Club*) to **Don Reilly, Dunany, Santry, Dublin 9**. Please allow two weeks for processing of the membership application.

**NB: PLEASE DO NOT SEND YOUR APPLICATION BY REGISTERED POST!**