

Looking for tops-off climbing in January? Portland has its own micro-climate and Malham is a sun-trap

MID GRADES

D angling from southern Britain like a raindrop, the tied isle of Portland is almost perfectly designedfor sport climbing, and a quirky vibe adds to its British charm. Testament to the beauty of its rock, large chunks of Portland are missing – they gleam from illustrious old buildings in places like London and Manhattan. The island is essentially a four-mile-long block of pearly white limestone, partly carved by 19th Century convictquarrymen. Today the echoing quarries give a lost-world vibe. Aside from the quarries, the island is almost entirely wrapped in cliff faces, so there are myriad recipes. Classics over sunset? Blacknor is the place. Winter sun? Head to an east-facing crag like The Cuttings. Hard and remote? Southern crags like Wallsend offer high-quality, quiet routes in return for a bit more of a walk-in. With around 1,500 routes on featured white cliffs and crags, from 2 to 8b, there really is something for everyone. What's more, tucked below the British mainland and surrounded by balmy seas, you often get t-shirt weather at Christmas.

HIGH GRADES

Gazing up at **Malham Cove** from the 'Catwalk', you could almost believe that God is a sport climber. The limestone walls of this beautiful and imposing natural amphitheatre are draped in British sport climbing history. past and present. By the 80s, short-shorts pioneer Ron Fawcett was putting up test pieces like New Dawn (7c). The controversial John Dunne pushed the limit at the end of the decade with routes like the iconic Predator (8b). And Steve McClure brought the crag into the 21st Century with world-class routes like Rainshadow (9a) and, two years ago, Britain's hardest sport route, Rainman (9b). The best sport routes here are 7a and upwards so strong fingers and clean footwork are a prerequisite. The cirque also happens to be a south-facing sun trap: a bright, dry winter day here can provide perfect conditions.

SEA STACK ADVENTÜRFS

It is only in descriptions of sea stack climbs that you will ever read the words: 'remove clothes and abseil 200 feet directly into the sea'

MID GRADES

 $B_{\text{sea swims, complex Tyroleans, bird poo negotiations and tide timetables,} \\$ has attracted just two high-profile pioneers so far. The brilliant poet-musicianclimber-doctor, Tom Patey, stacked up press and BBC TV coverage with the daring ascents he spear-headed in the 60s. 21 years later, Mick Fowler became the second to really push the boat out on sea stacks, raiding around the north coast from his trusty inflatable RIB, The Deflowerer. There remain countless virgin phalluses to go at. Tip: out of the 300-ish sea stacks in Britain, 100-odd are in the Shetland Isles. Two sea stacks have stood the test of time to become real classics. The first of these is the **Old Man of Stoer**. The Original Route up is a brilliant four-pitch, VS, ledge-and-crack adventure (or HS if you sneak round the back at low-tide).

HIGH GRADES

rkney, a shattered egg shell of islets, is home to a surprising concentration of two things – prehistoric sites (more here than anywhere in the UK) and sea stacks - there are 10, including the famous Old Man of Hoy. Bus driver, Albert, meets the ferry at Moaness pier, wearing his Sherlock Holmes-style cap. After decades of transporting climbers, including Tom Patey and Chris Bonington, he can instantly tell if a climber will tick the Old Man. Base yourself at luxurious Burnside Bothy, where there's a flushing loo and a tap. The three-star East Face Route (E1 5b) is the most popular route up. The other two sea stacks most worth a look are North Gaulton Castle (goes at HVS) and Yesnaby Castle (three excellent routes, E1 to E3). A car was helicoptered onto the summit of the former for an advert, proving its stability! And the latter, Yesnaby Castle, is a picturesque, grass-topped tooth.

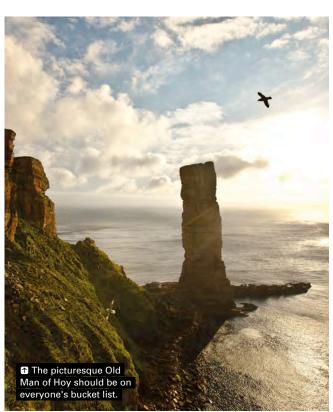
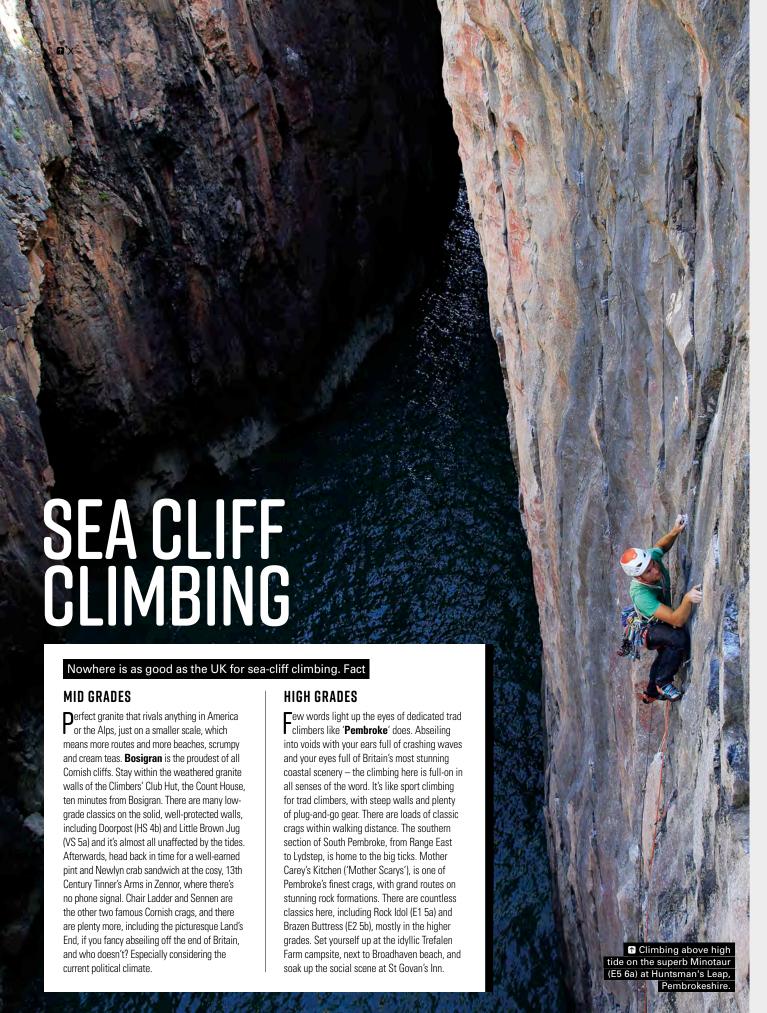


PHOTO: SHUTTERSTOCK.





Alpinesque mini-adventures often within walking distance of the comforts of a traditional British pub

MID GRADES

Tryfan is packed with miniaturised Alpine character – it's said to be impossible to climb this iconic shark fin without using your hands. Almost all the 100-odd routes up it are HVS or below, and at every grade there is a two- or three-star adventure that ranks amongst the best for its level in the UK. The buttresses and gullies teem with some of Britain's best scrambling and easier climbing adventures, like the brilliant, eight-pitch Grooved Arete, HVD. The best side for trad climbers is the East Face, which also benefits from sunshine and glorious views down the Ogwen Valley. You can feel the climbing lore seeping in through your rock shoes on an 'atmospheric' day. WP Haskett-Smith, the 'father of rock climbing', called Tryfan 'the most remarkable rock mountain in Wales'.

HIGH GRADES

_sk Buttress in the Lakes is the embodiment of a British trad micro-adventure and it's set in one of England's most beautiful hidden valleys — Eskdale. It's a two-hour mission to get to, across the 'Great Moss', a huge, photogenic marshy plateau between peaks, but that just adds to the remote appeal. This is undoubtedly one of the most impressive and finest crags in the Lakes. The lines are grand, the rhyolite is solid and you're far from the madding crowds of Langdale or Borrowdale. Routes start at VD but two-thirds of the routes here are E-grades. Three-star classics include the two-pitch Humdrum (E3 5c), the four pitches of The Cumbrian (E5 6b) and the three-pitch First and Last Always (E7 6b). Bring your sunnies: the Lakes is the place to head for south-facing mountain trad - it's surprisingly hard to find in Scotland and Wales.

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MOUNTAIN BOTHIES

The British version of the alpine hut, where a spade is called a toilet and yarns by the fire are compulsory

ACCESSIBLE

Outhern bothies? Most of us connect bothies with Scotland, but there are good handfuls of them in the Lakes, North England and North Wales just begging to be linked up, too. It's a six-mile walk into Greg's Hut, for example, which is close to the highest point in the North Pennines and often used as a stopover by Pennine Way walkers. It boasts two rooms, views of mountain and moorland from windows of old telephone-box glass with jaunty yellow frames, a wood-burning stove made by a local blacksmith, some old school chairs, Himalayan flags for bunting, a sleeping platform and a stream running by. A breath of simple fresh air. As one brave man wrote in the visitors' book: 'Dropped my wife at work and sneaked here. Hope she doesn't call the office, but worth any amount of grief just to come again.'

REMOTE

ocotland's northernmost bothy, **Kearvaig**, is often considered the best, and not just **O**because of its situation, which is mesmerisingly beautiful and lonely – a white cottage sat above a sandy bay on the tip of Cape Wrath, surrounded by turquoise sea. Wild weekends can be taken quietly here, with walks to the northwestern tip of the Scottish mainland, puffin-watching and long days to take it all in. The bothy itself is spacious and characterful, with several rooms and lots of light. It's a wild, idyllic place to sip whisky by a warm fire and play cards. Getting here is part of the adventure. The easiest way is from Durness via the 'Cape Wrath Ferry' (capewrathferry.wordpress. com) - a merry band of three who can loosely be relied to take people across and back every day between May and September for £6.50 adult return.





During moments of magic when weather, conditions and stars align, the best place in the world to be is Scotland on skis

EASIER LEVEL

 $\begin{tabular}{ll} Why are increasing numbers of folk getting hooked on Scottish skiing? I researched the British backcountry $$ $ (1.5) $$ scene for Summit a couple of winters ago, and concluded: "Treat them mean and keep them keen!" When it's good it's euphoric. But it's not good very often. Learn to ski before you come north and negotiate the four types of British snow: white (rare), grey (slippery), brown (heather) and black (rocks). Keep all your ski gear ready to go, watch the weather and head where it's good, quickly, in the weather window before it rains or melts. For ski touring, Ben Lawers is exceptional. It has everything for novices up and a variety of heights and aspects. There's easy access from a high carpark and it starts mellow, gaining gradient as you ascend, so you can find your feet and make decisions early before committing to anything.

HIGHER LEVEL

nce you've found your ski feet then head further north. Ben Nevis is famous for winter climbing, but the gullies also offer some of Britain's most snow-sure and challenging – off-piste ski descents. Experienced ski mountaineers, check out Coire na Ciste (named on the 1:25,000 OS map), an impressive amphitheatre with several classic grade I and II gullies. The Ben's most sought-after prize, however, is north-east-facing Tower Gully, which is steep, narrow and intimidating at the top. One of the longest-lasting big lines in the country, it can often hold skiable snow well into the spring and sometimes even summer. And on the other (west) side of the mountain there are more mellow options, but these are closer to sea level, so the snow cover isn't as reliable.

SCRAMBLES

Britain is brilliant for scrambling: our smaller mountains cut quickly to airy arêtes, rocky ridges and gaping gullies

EASIER

The cracking, Grade I, stickleback ridge of **Crib** Goch is the most exciting way up Wales' highest peak. Linked with a descent down spiny Y Lliwedd, it becomes a fantastic, airy circuit around the crest of Snowdon's eastern cwm - the famous Snowdon Horseshoe. Add to that the low technical difficulty, high exposure and incredible sweeping descents on either side offering some of the best views in the Snowdon massif and you've got a recipe for one of the best scrambling days out in the country. The route begins with an exhilarating clamber up blocky slabs that bottleneck up to the crest of the ridge. Continue along the second section of the ridge, Crib y Ddysgl, to Snowdon's summit - hold your nose past the busy cafe! - and start your descent, perhaps adding a dip in the lakes on route back to Pen y Pass. Get up early to beat the crows.

HARDER

2km, 3,000m of ascent, 11 Munros, over 30 summits and at least VDiff climbing makes the Cuillin Ridge the UK's most challenging mountaineering journey. Make sure you're there pre-midge season and base yourself in the fantastic Glen Brittle beach campsite and cafe, where you'll be glad to find a dedicated team of warden-baristas. Doing the ridge north to south involves the least technical climbing but, nonetheless, this is scrambling at its most thrilling: remote, sustained and with huge exposure. Plan carefully to avoid hunger, dehydration, exhaustion and route-finding problems. Consider your hands - the Cuillin gabbro is sharp - and your feet - bring Compeed. Descend to the Glen Brittle campsite and hitchhike back to your car, left at the famous climber's haven, the Sligachan Hotel, where you've earnt a glass of local ale made from the fresh running waters of the Cuillins.

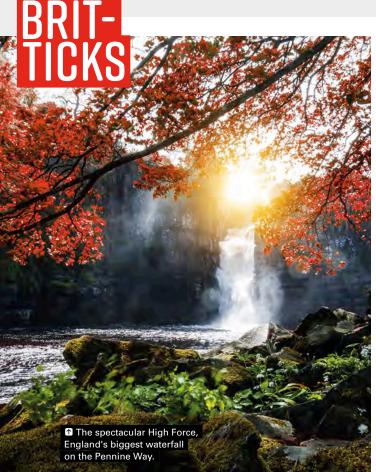




TUPILAK JACKET.

Born from necessity and tested by time, the Tupilak Jacket is built with GORE-TEX Pro for those moments when nothing else matters.





LONG-DISTANCE TRAILS

In little more than half a century, Britain has developed a remarkable long-distance trail network

EASIER

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/ Manted: A Long Green Trail.' This was how Tom Stephenson, who went on to found the Rambler's Association, introduced the idea of a British long-distance trail, like those in America. The year was 1935 and campaigners were lobbying hard for access to Britain's green spaces, much of which had been privatised by the Enclosure Acts. It was a long road. Our first National Park opened in 1951 and the **Pennine Way**, our first long-distance trail, opened in 1965. Pay homage to those activists on the 268-mile journey from Derbyshire to the Scottish Borders. It gives an excellent taster of the variety of Britain's landscapes and there are some unbeatable sights including High Force, England's biggest waterfall; Cross Fell, the route's highest hill (893m); Britain's highest pub, Tan Hill; and High Cup Nick – a geological wonder of a U-shaped valley.

HARDER

he Cape Wrath Trail is renowned as Britain's greatest backpacking challenge. It begins in Fort William, ends at the northernmost point of mainland Britain, Cape Wrath, and not only is it unmarked, there is no official line, much of it is pathless, you'll be days between food stock-ups, showers and toilets and there are several unbridged river crossings. The journey is roughly 250 miles and takes most people at least two weeks. Needless to say this is a route for the experienced. It passes through some of Scotland's most remote and dramatic landscapes: Knoydart, Torridon, Fisherfield, Assynt, the isolated peaks of Sutherland and the beaches of the far northwest. It is also the ultimate bothy-bagging trip, passing some brilliant ones including the electricenabled Corryhully in Glenfinnan, remote Maol-bhuidhe, dramatic Glendhu and beachside Kearvaig.

BOULDERIN

From wonderful wave-washed weirdness to heart-fluttering highballs, Britain is littered with blocs that are begging for it

EASIER GRADES

In recent years St Bees, a maze of otherworldly, rusty blocs sat on a rock shelf on the farflung western coast of Lakeland, has become one of the UK's must-visit bouldering spots. However, its remote location means it never gets overcrowded. The hunks of intensely orange, durable sandstone look like potter's experiments: in places the blocks are smooth and in others intricately featured with honeycombs and elegant flakes. Park at the farm, leaving £2 in the honesty box by the back door. The serene peninsula gets the sun from midday till sunset and all but the highest tides cause few problems. Apiary Wall is the original bouldering sector and one of the best. Great problems, flat landings, a beautiful setting: this a bouldering paradise. The sector is strewn with plenty of classic lower-grade problems. Try the three-star Apiary Arete, V1.

HARDER GRADES

"Yeah, but what's s/he ever done on grit?" A marmite of I the climbing world, some call Peak Gritstone 'God's own rock' and others call it, 'Very short routes requiring an upsetting amount of commitment'. These routes are insanely grippy, often unprotected and require surgical precision on slopers. Alex Honnold sampled it before he was famous and commented: "On the gritstone there is a very strict no bolting rule, which means half the routes end up being solos or very dangerous leads. It's all very arbitrary and kind of silly but it does make for a very rich climbing experience." Hard classics are aplenty in a variety of venues, with the internationally famous Voyager bloc (8B+ from the sit) standing nonchalantly close to the path at Burbage North, while the old-school Careless Torque (8A) towers over wanderers on the huge cube of grit below the four-mile edge of Stanage. If you're into highballs, earn your Stanage badge of honour on the classic 'multi-pitch: Crescent Arete (5m, 5+), Breadline (6c), and finish off with Archangel (22m, E3 5b) - one of the purest arete lines on grit.

