

South Day Walk - Chesham, October

Just two people were available for this walk but we enjoyed a glorious day out, after the first 45 minutes or so. Margaret and I had discussed whether to change the date to find better weather and were very glad that we did not, as it turned into beautiful sunshine later.

We met at Chesham on Pednor Road which has free parking. I had taken the train and Margaret drove but we were both early for our 9.30 start. It was already drizzling so waterproofs were needed from the outset. The first few kilometres were along a track known as Herbert's Hole where it drizzled all the way. Then we followed a path over four ridges: Chartridge Asheridge, Bellingdon and Hawridge.



After less than an hour, when we had descended into the second valley, the sky cleared and the sun came out for the remainder of the day. The views of rolling hills and valleys, with trees just starting to turn to Autumn colours were lovely.

We were too early to make use of the only convenient pub at Asheridge but, by lunchtime, we preferred to stay in the warm sunshine in a place sheltered from the wind. I managed to dry most of my waterproofs there while sitting in the sun. We saw two deer running through a field



on one of the ridges and red kites were often circling around. After descending to the main Chesham valley road, we went up the other side, saw various farm animals including goats and alpacas, and finally came to a point where we could see down into Chesham, just below.

Goat on a trampoline!

After a short descent into town we found a nice cafe for tea and excellent home-made cakes. It was only a very short way back from there, to the station for me and to the car for Margaret, and we both had easy journeys back home. It had been a great day out, a pity that others were unable to make it.

Report by: Judy

Present: Margaret Moore, Judy Renshaw

Northish Day Walk - Langsett, High Peak, October

Our first Northish walk of Autumn this year was held around the Langsett area of the High Peak. I'm vague about saying Derbyshire or South Yorkshire as the border wiggles around all over in this area. Suffice to say it was a two counties walk. It was also for some a two day walk.



On Tuesday morning the group met at the spotty cafe (Bank View Cafe) on the A616 road near Penistone. The name Penistone will conjure up a few giggles and guffaws to those childish enough to participate which was most of the male side of the group. The cafe has fond memories for some of us as we met Ed here on his Le Jog, see left.

The cafe is one of the best in the area and is very homely with great coffee and cakes.

With a forecast of high winds and potential rain we abandoned our original intention of repeating an Ed route to Marjory Hill and we instead kept lower doing a circuit of the Langset reservoir starting at the car park a short distance away. The reservoir was like many in the area lacking in water and looked a little sorry for itself.



After leaving the car park we all headed across the dam wall in lovely sunshine before heading into the woodland by the side of the reservoir. Emerging from the woodland we climbed towards Hingcliff Common on open moorland.

We continued to the end of Langsett Reservoir and returned to the car park.

We knew this would be not be enough for the day so Andy and I hatched a cunning plan. We jumped into the cars and headed for the Strines Inn travelling along the

Mortimer Road which Ed had told us was one of his favourite sections of Le Jog.

The Strines Inn is an old building which was previously a Manor House, named as it overlooks the Strines Reservoir (also half empty).

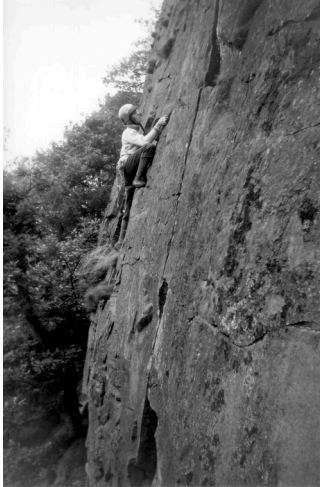
From here we ascended the moor, initially via the road but continuing up the old Foulstone road following lines of Grouse Butts we reached Bradfield Gate Head. Superb views were promised and duly delivered although a nithering wind meant we didn't stay long on the exposed moor and didn't continue as far as the nearby Back Tor or Lost Lad. The views were as far east as the Lincolnshire edge and on the other side Kinder, Bleaklow, Mam Tor and the Edale valley were all in view.

We returned down to the Strines Inn where refreshments in front of a warm fire were taken. Andy headed off home and



the rest of us headed back along Mortimer Road and we arrived at Cubley Hall, one of Ed's overnight stays (are you getting the common theme here?). Cubley Hall was....Ok. Minor toilet overflow flooding and excess overnight heating was to be expected at the price point, it was as mentioned, OK.

After breakfast the next morning David , Nicola, Michele and I headed to Low Bradfield, again via the lovely Mortimer Road parking at the Sands car park. Our walk went up the hill to the church at High Bradfield before entering Rocher woods above Agden Reservoir. We had brief views of the crag whose name combines the fore mentioned Reservoir and woods.



Agden Rocher was the scene of many visits by Ian Mateer and I with the Scunthorpe Mountaineering Club way back in the seventies (*see left*).

I am aware also that Andy also visited around the same time with his University Mountaineering Club. The weather was kind and the wind had dropped although David was doing his best to make up for the lack of wind with some of his own blaming a large breakfast that morning.

After walking back around the Agden Reservoir we returned to Low Bradfield and paid a visit to the Schoolrooms cafe which is highly recommended. We bid farewell to each other and set off home. As usual great company and the rugged beauty of the Peak District.

Report by Marcus

Attendees Andy, David, Nicola, Marcus and Michele