

Dear All Wednesday 15th Brimham Rock Festival

We have to thank Sue and Steve for this one, it's their first as leaders of the opposition and together they plan to lead us with Keir (Nigel) Starmer Smith and the rest or the Barbarians on a merry romp around the Brimham Rock Festival. I am led to believe that the headliners, are the Grateful Dead who will be playing live. The Queen are also booked to give her version of the Roy (chips R us) Lynn classic, Wheel Meat Again. Roy was a renown Baildon fish fryer mentioned in the Doomsday book, which has been recently re published and updated to include the current (see below) situation. Steve has been dragged of his other duties to come along on the walk, he was digging a hole in the back garden for Sue in order to create a moat, havoc and or a vegetable plot, On with show, parking on the National Truss (well supported by the public) site has been made easier and cheaper, by adopting Derek's well know ploy of using the same membership card for several vehicles. This plus the use of Bob's Aldi Loyalty card, which I suspect he and Tricia also use when they visit the Bolton Abbey tea rooms, has enabled all 14 cars to park free. The weather today is due to make a turn for the better, the Met Office has again in its wisdom, taken the easy option and forecast sunny periods, with heavy to light cloud, occasional rain, snow in places. (think this is Alaska) with some fog in low lying areas. A yellow flood warning has been given for Beamsly Beacon, so heaven help the poor folk of Addingham and surrounds. The walk! got carried away (taken away some say{Kath}) we leave on the Noddy Dale Way heading west towards Trumpton, sorry (wrong program) Toytown passing more Low Life, hear wee follow The River Nod towards Glasshouses (No Stones) but before then we cross the river by an ancient bridge and swing up to Harewell Hall or as they say locally Arwel All. The first sweetie stop beckons to Steve's relief, chance to unload. Sue has brought along some Allsorts left over from an earlier Limerick, (you ask her) and some much sort after mints, just 8 I am afraid say. So, after the 8 mints Sue has also made some Baileys flavoured mini Eccles cakes much to the delight of at least one member of the group. The currants were left over from above and the recipe came from an old Goon Show script, and the cakes were made on the Guides 2000kg Portable Dutch Oven which is permanently based at Scone Lane Scout camp. This also is the site for Steve's Bootleg Bailey's Still which he makes from boiled up potato skins, tinned Pineapple chunks and locally gathered sphagnum moss. The creaminess comes from some of Rachels Gold top via the local vending machine. The walk continues least we forget, along to Dacre Bank, which following the fiasco of our last visit, (Thank you Derek and Tina) we have been asked to keep away from. So, we take lunch on the river bank using the Tennis club facilities, what a racket. Lunch for the lovely Carol and I is a Mexican pasty made from tortilla wraps, Aunt Chovies fish paste, some dancing beans with limp wrist salad, it sounds disgusting BUT I can assure you, in the best TV chef tradition, it is really really really lovely (the sponsorship £20 fee is in the post). Keith and Joyce send their apologies, as they have joined up with Harry and Sue on one of their Bridge Appreciation classes, and are currently in Hull to view the Humber Suspension one, and then on up to Goole where the Dutch River crossing takes prominence. Our walk involves crossing the river Nod (keep awake at the back) once again, and heading up the slope to Summerbridge with its Wild Life Theme Park, Visitor's Keep Away centre and Firs Tea room cum B&B, just a couple more miles to the finish. We swing towards but avoid like the plague New York, instead head more in the direction of Braisty Woods and Smelthouse, before re-joining the main path back to Brimham and the Festival of rock. Before returning to our cars, we may like to view some of the weird shapes which have been eroded or been worn out of the Millstone Grit over the years. The Simon Smith Dancing Bear and Pop Idol Sod spring to mind as the most prominent features, but also the lesser know Flower Pot Men rock, the more Liberal Middle Crag and no trip would be complete without a visit to the Kissing Chair prior to Diving off Lovers Leap. I would like to say what a pleasure it has been to be out with you all today, however on second thoughts best to bring to your attention our next weekend jolly, which is the group visit to Malham and the beginning of the Centenary Celebrations. I know you all cannot wait until its all over, bit like the virus

then. So best frocks for the Ladies or whoever in this day and age and clean Tee shirt for you and me
Ken. Love to all. Bill