

Dear All      *Sunday 21<sup>th</sup> June. Girl up front is Shirley – S top Wittering - Haworth 7 mls grade B*

To anyone out there lucky enough to have missed David's mid-week fiasco in Mother Shippams backyard, here is another chance to get off lightly. Today we have thrust upon us a walking epic, best avoided or at least put off until a better offer comes along and it will. If you get chance of a Hernia, incontinence or the application of a hot bread poultice on a sensitive part, take it as it will be preferable to walking with this crowd. Shirley as entertainments officer and rent a crowd organiser has managed to gather up a most unsavoury bunch of characters, mostly from the Bradford HF walking group. There are two exception, Guy and Barney but they have seen fit to bring along their owners, more's the pity. Speaking of which the walk is around Haworth and Ickonshore moor, but first let me set the scene. Picture if you will a desolate vista of bleak proportions, emanating an aura of foreboding, gloom and despondency, this is only the leader, wait while you get to the walk itself. This well-known bog (as in wet under foot) trot starts from the deserted and much avoided at least in daylight hours, car park at Penistone over the Hill (self-included), better remembered *as back a beyond*. The walk starts off in a westerly direction towards Enshaw Knoll with a slight southerly wind (Thank you Chrissie) and forecast of more to come. due in part to an over indulgence of Late Xmas sprouts, I fear. The forecast otherwise is set fine and dandy, which brings us back to Tony who is again with us. He has come along in the feint hope of catching sight of a Golden Plover and even fainter hope of finding a pound coin he dropped last time he was up here. The ever-diligent Richard is also on the lookout, for anything of value and a pound coin would go nicely with the rest of his collection of artifacts and carving of Van Gough's ear. The walk along the escarpment is pleasant enough, and much enriched by walker's idle chatter about Friday's nights edition of Britain's got Talons, a Twitcher's view on wildlife. A little way along we swing down towards South Deans Bottom and the Bronte Waterfalls so named after a group of lesser known writing colleague's and one Sue Bottom, who's articles on Orchid's are well known to but a few (fact). We climb up to what are known as *The Heights as* in Withering where we take a chance to sample some local delicacy's that our esteem Leader has seen fit to subject us to. There is a very well established and Grade A sweet shop in Haworth which Shirley has seen fit to ignore and instead gone for the moor downmarket emporium's better known as *10 Bob Land* and *Wilco's* who sell perfectly good lottery tickets but not much else, in the way of good goods. So, the Black and White mints (not sure I should say that) and slightly soft mildewy Midget Gems together with some over done Cinder Toffee complete the nightmare experience. The walk as such continues, and I note that David and Barbara of Blue Peter fame are up front, keen to get points towards another badge. This would complement the one they received for sending in the most Toilet Roll tubes (used), best of luck. Our lunch stop is of course at the ruined farm stead at sTop Mythering. Speaking of a ruined, today's meal for the Lovely Carol and I is Kosher Yorkshire Ham, (cut thin) (very thin) in the Jewish manner on home-made Sourdough (cut thick, very thick) with a smattering of Stork overspread with a Gerking, Aubergine and Chive chutney. To finish it's a slice of Curd Tart (I think the capitals are in the right order) thou after tasting it I am not sure and a cup of strong Urn brew. Once Trish has finished her second pair, we can get moving on the return trip via Harbour Lodge, which is a strange location as it is 80 miles from the sea at Brid. The second or return leg is uneventful with the exception of the retrieval attempts by David to get Joe's stick out of the bog, unfortunately for him carrying a full 25.6kg rucksack only added to the bog ridden items. The situation was only resolved when he produced a step ladder from it and managed to crawl out, thus saving the day, the stick and Linda's best sink. This will probably be the last virtual walk for as you are aware the club is attempting to return to normality, (you must be joking) by having sextests or groups of six going out on a weekly basis. So, may I weakly applaud Shirley on your behalf for her less than sterling effort in trying to get us all lost or drowned. Guy and Barney also would like to say rough or is that woof. Love to one an all Bill XXX *Serious Note (don't laugh) anyone wishing to be part of the 6 group walks, should let me know by email, if they have not already done so, as the information regarding these walks is only sent out to those members who have elected to join in. This is to help me in organising the events, to avoid misunderstandings and as the Chinese Hovis 19 Pill Officer said confusion. If anyone is still interested in the group activities there are still places on the walk in*

*Ilkley for the 24<sup>th</sup> June and the Baildon and the Penyghent walks on the 1<sup>st</sup> of July, see also page 2 below, for more detail.*

I would like to say it has been an honour and a great pleasure writing these articles for you, but as space is runi

### GROUPIE WALKS to date

#### 24<sup>TH</sup> June

Baildon: - 6 = David & Linda, Kath & Ken, Jean Richards, and Shirley  
Details Meet Baildon Cricket Club 10.30 – walk 6 to 8 miles G4rade B  
Leader David Abbot 07710 292796 **Walk if full**

Ilkley: - 7 = Bob & Trish, Chrissie Smith, Louise, Tony, Sue & Dave Brewer, Rachel ?  
Details – meet North side of river by the pack horse bridge, local free street parking.  
Beamsley Beacon – 8 miles grade B+  
Leader Bob and or Trish 07941 007472 **4/5 Places Available**

#### 1<sup>st</sup> July

Baildon: - 9 = all as above on the 24<sup>th</sup> plus Sue & David and Tony, Rachel ? (2 groups)  
Details as previous, but two groups will depart. **2/3 Places available**

Penyghent: - 5 = Bob, Trish, Chrissie, Louise & John  
Details meet Car Park Horton in Ribblesdale 10.30  
Leader Bob and or Trish 0741 007472 **7 Places available**

**Some of the walks will or can be duplicated if demand requires, the places available reflex this point.**

2 metre ? (may change) distancing to be employed, and or what-ever other rules are in place

No sweet breaks

Lunch will be taken

Weather for 24<sup>th</sup> appears good and for the 1<sup>st</sup> July currently fine and warm at both locations.

Stay safe, eat well, drink hearty and keep smiling

Contact Leader directly if you have a question or query