

THE MASS TRESPASS ONTO KINDER SCOUT STARTED FROM THIS QUARRY 24TH APRIL 1932



Red Rope Bulletin 43

Summer 2022





Kinder @ 90. Impressions of a grand weekend, April 23-25

My first RR trip since 2018, feeling so warmly welcomed back into the fold! Being amongst friends, many of whom I've known 20+ years!

- *Awesome day of rock-climbing at Bamford Edge, within an hour's stroll of bunkhouse.
- * Fabulous sense of camaraderie meeting up with 40+ Red Ropers in Hayfield to commemorate the 90th anniversary of Mass Trespass.
- * Fun train journey 'en masse' from Hathersage to New Mills, and 'frog-march' to Hayfield (and back!)
- * Gratitude, especially to Becky, our ace organiser, the food-shoppers, meal-preparers, navigators (and dry-weather-conjurors) for co-ordinating a brilliant trip! **Pete Kos**

Echoing Pete's sentiments, as this was my first visit to a hut needing a sleeping bag and in shared rooms for a long time. But a brilliantly organised trip to celebrate 90 years since the Kinder Scout Trespass and coincidentally my 40 years in Red Rope. Great mixture of good walking/ politics/good food & company as ever, with some faces not seen for many years. A big group of us sporting Red Rope pennants was a heartening sight & made for a lot of interested enquiries. Red Rope lives OK! **Pam Case**

I felt a real buzz when the biggest turn out of Red Ropers in years walked up the route of the 1932 trespassers with red flags flying! And the stalls and speakers in Hayfield were great on the Saturday. Socialist ideas led the way in 1932, and they were back in 2022. **Pete Watson**

This was my first trip in a long time and with some trepidation I managed to walk about 8 miles every day even though I had been limiting myself to 3 due to my Spinal Stenosis. It's amazing how much you can do if you have the support of friends around you checking if you are OK, and who are prepared to hang back if you need to rest. It was great to see so many Red Rope friends and to meet those I only knew through being Membership Secretary. I also managed to follow in the steps of my father who joined the 50th anniversary with the Sheffield Ramblers 40 years ago. My family were very impressed and so was I! **Gill Platt**

The photo above is by Stuart Bloom and features frequent bulletin contributor Julian Batsleer, bottom left / Membership Sec, Gill Platt, orange coat behind the banner / Pam Case, blue jacket helping hold the banner, which she made / Pete Watson, new National Sec., top right / Jon Marsden, MIS editor, with a big smile in front of the black umbrella / Esme Roslin, new publicity person, top left. Esme took the 3 small photos on the cover. The main photo is by Simon 'the Swim' Skerrit! Many thanks to all contributors to this bulletin.



"We need a new movement for access - much broader than before!"

This was Kate Ashbrook's challenge at the 90th Anniversary of the Kinder Trespass. She was speaking a couple of days after the government had shelved a report on the extension of the current, limited Right to Roam provisions, declaring that there are already thousands of miles of paths and that the countryside is a "place of business". Following the official speeches on Saturday, Kate and a few others – Caroline Lucas, Craig Best of the National Trust, Roly Smith of 'The Spirit of Kinder', and me, joined a crowd of seventy or so in an outdoor 'pop-up bar' to talk about what a new access movement might look like.

We were a mixture of the children, grandchildren and extended families of the original 1932 trespassers, older and newer left activists, outdoor enthusiasts and current campaigners, a clutch of Red Ropers, members of the International Brigades re-enactment society, Peak District and Kinder Scout Trespass obsessives like yours truly, along with those who just wanted to have their say in the breezy late-April sunshine. Jill Scott of Hayfield kept us in order.

Older trade unionists – aware of Benny Rothman's life-long work as a rank-and-file trade unionist and remembering the pre-1985 years – made the case for a revived trade unionism to take a lead in any new movement. Not surprisingly, Caroline Lucas put forward the broad progressive / democratic alliance politics of Compass as a basis for a political framework for a new access movement. The gathering was reminded that the Mass Trespass was in The Diggers' tradition of the common ownership of land. Given the resurgence of privatisation and 'new enclosures' across the landscape – rural and urban – the issues of common / public ownership should inform any serious new movement. Those sitting on the make-shift platform were all white; they were urged to commit to greater diversity in the future. We welcomed the fact that the *Kinder in Colour* network would be holding a trespass celebration in Edale, and noted that enhancing diversity of access to the countryside entailed engaging seriously, not just with pluralism in action but also with the contested cultural politics of 'decolonising' rural landscapes. The politics of Direct Action were put into the mix; the wild swimmers called on us to join their trespass swim in Kinder Reservoir the following day. And the ever-tenacious northern campaigner for rights of way, Don Lee – now in his 80s – urged us to support his latest urban access campaign against the diversion of rights of way along the Ralli Quays towpath in Salford. (Don had organised a protest trespass against footpath diversions at the 1982 Anniversary celebration!) Common cause should be built; access to green and open space is no less threatened in towns and cities than in open, rural countryside. The work of the NT on moorland bio-diversity and conservation was welcomed; its practice of allowing tenant landholders to burn peat and heather moorland was deemed 'completely stupid'.

Is the Hayes & Shrubsole *Right to Roam* network a foreshadowing of a newer access movement? There was a pervasive sense that the broadly-defined Green politics of the global land justice and climate emergency movements may provide the political underpinning for a future access movement. But we did not tackle some of the more contested issues: re-wilding, mountain-bikers, mass tourism and the countryside. Is there a sustainable global ecology without overthrowing neo-liberalism? What about Rosa Luxemburg's options, "Eco-Socialism or Eco-Barbarism"?

Julian Batsleer (20220509)

KINDER IN COLOUR



The 1932 Kinder Mass Trespass was organised by the Young Communist League as a protest against the denial of access to open countryside. Several of the Jewish organisers faced racist abuse for their actions. Nearly a century later even with a small amount of rights of way available to ramblers, the countryside is still rife with barriers to access especially for Black People and People of Colour (BPOC). With this in mind, we want to celebrate the Kinder Scout legacy by creating a new culture for the countryside, one which is fully inclusive and embraces differences.

To this day there is unequal access and it is vital that rural spaces are safe and welcoming to people of colour. So much of the culture associated with the countryside is rooted in class, colonialism and exclusion. What if we changed that? What if we could all contribute to creating a new culture which recognises humans as a *part of nature*, not something to protect nature from? What if this new culture looks to a revitalised and energised countryside where diversity or inclusivity isn't seen as an urban concern? What if the countryside can become a place of healing and communing for all, a place that is accessible to all, and one that embraces all the multi-faceted ways that humans can express care, play and joy?

We want to bring together Black people and people of colour to walk, dance, sing and take up space on Kinder Scout and highlight that this 'Green and

Pleasant Land' belongs to us too. We have as much right to play, heal and connect with the countryside as anyone. Centring ritual, we want to heal the land and ourselves. We want to give prayers and thanks, share space so that our joy, healing and resistances are infused with the same spirituality that we feel when we connect to land. **Kinder in Colour website**

The British countryside is demographically more white than cities, with a Natural England study showing that only 1% of visitors to national parks are from BAME backgrounds. A 2019 Defra review said: "It has felt as if national parks are an exclusive, mainly white, mainly middle-class club." The review proposed systemic reform of national park and AONB boards, stating that only a "tiny fraction" on such boards were of black, Asian or minority ethnicities. A report by the Countryside Charity revealed the gulf between socially deprived areas and the countryside, highlighting issues such as poor public transport as barriers in access.

Anita Sethi, author of 'I Belong Here' on the Kinder in Colour walk: The first time I walked in the footsteps of the Kinder trespassers was after being racially abused by a man who told me to go back to where I'm from – so I did: I'm from the north and made a journey of reclamation, walking the Pennine Way.

I once again walk up Kinder Scout, this time one of a group of ramblers joining the Kinder in Colour walk, an initiative commemorating the mass trespass and highlighting the issues of inequality and inaccessibility that still remain, bringing people of colour to walk together. The event organisers include Sam Siva, also an organiser with Land in Our Names, a land racial justice collective, and Nadia Shaikh who describes the event as a "coalition", bringing together other groups campaigning for better access to the countryside including Muslim Hikers, Black Girls Hike, Land in Our Names, Right to Roam and Landscapes of Freedom.

Courtesy of Guardian News & Media Ltd, April 2022

The Guardian also commented on a wild swimmers trespass in Kinder Reservoir at noon on April 24, with over 100 participants:

“One of the organisers of the “swimpass” said they were not expecting arrests, nor tussles with anyone employed by United Utilities’ reservoir staff.

Though the firm operates a blanket no-swimming ban, and last year blamed wet-suited wild swimmers for setting a bad example to novices, the laws around reservoir access in England and Wales are disputed and rarely, if ever, get tested in the courts.

According to the Outdoor Swimming Society (OSS) “There is a strong argument based on detailed research by many organisations and campaigns that there is a ‘public right of navigation’ on all rivers that can be used by any sort of boat, and therefore a right to swim.”

The article continues, “But with water temperatures unlikely to be much above 10C caution is advised for anyone planning to take part”, as RRer Simon Skerrit, seen below, could testify!



I've been over Snowdon, I've slept upon Crowdon,
I've camped by the Wayne Stones as well.
I've sunbathed on Kinder, been burned to a cinder,
And many more things I can tell.
My rucksack has oft been me pillow,
The heather has oft been me bed.
And sooner than part from the mountains
I think I would rather be dead.

I'm a rambler, I'm a rambler from Manchester way;
I get all me pleasure the hard moorland way.
I may be a wage slave on Monday,
But I am a free man on Sunday.

This is the opening verse and chorus of Ewan MacColl's great 'Manchester Rambler' inspired by the 1932 trespass. During RRs' re-enactment of said trespass the following chorus was cobbled together:

***We're Red Ropers, Red Ropers from all over the place
We struggle up Kinder with the wind on our face
To pay our respects to the trespassing gang
Who fought for our access and rights to the land!***

On this theme, we came across **The Commoners Choir** on the walk on the 24th. They sang as they went along with a distinctive banner and black clothing.



They have made recordings and have some fantastic videos on You Tube. Check out their **Boris Johnson** - one minute and nineteen seconds of sheer brilliance - and they have a former member of Chumbawamba on board! They also have an ambitious song called True North which they recorded with 2 other choirs, weighing in at over eight minutes.

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

RIGHT TO ROAM



National trip to Badaguish near Aviemore, Feb/March 2022

12 of us got lucky with **the weather** in the Glenmore Forest! Here are our **highlights**:

Good weather, **snow, food** and company. **First winter route in 2 years.**

Braeriach in the sun and snow / Reuniting with **Red Rope** friends and **climbing Crotched Gully.**

Some great weather, **some great conditions**, very comfortable hut, nice food, **excellent company.**

A classic Scottish winter day on Sgor Gaoith, pronounced **goo-ey**, fine woods, boulder field, excellent snow and **a view of half of Scotland.** Perfect!!

Fantastic week, snow, sun, forest, mountains and **Braeriach at last, a perfect day.**

Cairngorm **white-out at 1141m.** Lodge accommodation great, lots of space, showers and toilets.

Just being in the Cairngorms in the winter - **snow, ice and sun** - what more could you ask for?

It was great to have **my own chest of drawers.** As a new winter mountain walker - exhilarating **ice, snow and sun.** Accommodation great - **only lost socks once!** Beautiful walk in old Caledonian Forest but with **the least photogenic castle.** Let's come back to **Badaguish!**

Fabulous walking and **cycling** even without getting up **into the snow.** **Area lovely, great hut.**

'Sunshine and snow - **no rest days** 😊 **'It's a good thing to get leave to live.'** Nan Shepherd

Sue W, Pete C, Malcolm, Rob VB, Damien, Sarah, Brian, Pravin, Pete W, Becky, Linda, Yvonne

Photos 1 & 3 by Rob, 2 by Sarah





Trips, Trips, Hooray! Celebrating the start of a bumper year...

We will admit to having had concerns over the potential impact of Covid but are relieved to see our national trips get going again with renewed energy and enthusiasm. Thank you to all those who support our trips by coming along and returning.

Our winter mountaineering week in the Cairngorms was blessed with good weather, excellent snow conditions and a spacious Lodge as our base. Our move towards increasing the variety of accommodation we book is well underway. For 2022 we booked 2 bunkhouses, 3 cottages and 1 hut - we still love huts, some are in very special places and offer great value.

Two of our upcoming trips booked up in a matter of days after being advertised in MIS so if you are keen it is important to make decisions quickly. There are now spaces remaining on only one of our 2022 trips - the Yorkshire Bunkhouse, Rosedale Abbey, September 3rd to 10th. See MIS for details.

There is no limit to the number of trips we can run and we will respond to demand by booking more, as long as there is a willing organiser. For 2023 we have decided to reserve 2 places on all national trips for up to 3 months before the trip date for new members or those new to national trips. Our club has many long-standing

members who may feel national trips are not for them, and whilst we understand that a winter mountaineering trip will not appeal to everyone, we do want to stress that there are many trips with a wider appeal and opportunities for walking on lower level paths, swimming, cycling and exploring!

We are creating a National Trips sub-group so that we can include ideas for trips from more of our members thereby broadening their appeal. If you would like to join us in making decisions on trips please get in touch. You would be expected to join a Zoom planning meeting once each year or contribute your ideas through email. You would not be expected to join National Committee meetings tho of course you are welcome to do so.

At the recent AGM, members voted to keep the 10% Early Booking Discount but to raise trip charges by 10% from October 2022, so please print or email the updated booking forms or amend any old ones you may have.

Details of all our national trips are in the MIS so take a look and follow the links - you may be surprised at the quality of the accommodation.

Becky and Sarah, nationaltrips@redrope.org.uk

Wendy's poem sets the scene. The photo right shows the view from Plas y Brenin on the Saturday morning.

Twelve Women in Wales

Twelve women set off for Wales
Some with their heads and some with their tales
Full of hiking and scrambling and scree
Keen to get to the mountains to see
If the strength in their bodies and hearts
Would last through the snow and the rain and false starts

From the East and the South and the West they came
Driving through sunshine and blizzards and rain
All ending up at Cae Ysgubor bothy
Ready for chatter and singing and coffee

Many were older with losses and gains
Stalwarts who never saw fit to complain
At the loss of their partners and parents and friends
Walking and climbing a balm to old limbs

They peered at the compass and then at the map
Describing direction and distance to caps
Of the snow covered mountains that beckoned them on
Through ridges and valleys to see how long

They could test the duration when back at the base
Their bodies, like rubies, all glowing with haste
They warmed up with toddies to release their pain
Of living in cities with now less to gain

They'll remember the beauty, the laughter, the aches
The water soft shushing the side of the lake
Stronger in spirit and fleet of foot
A nugget of Snowdon tucked deep in their boot.

Wendy Pettifer



Why a women-only navigation course?

Many of us in Red Rope come from a generation when boys learnt woodwork and metalwork at school and girls learnt sewing and cookery. This separation is just one of many examples of an assumption that women do better at softer skills and men at practical ones.

But gender stereotypes are more subtle than this. While most of us don't believe that men are inherently better at map-reading than women, it is noticeable that far more men offer to lead walks in the mountains than women. It is all too easy for men to inadvertently take over map-reading - and for women to let them.

A women-only course at Plas-y-Brenin with two female trainers and the chance to practise our countryside/mountain navigation skills in small groups together the next day, went some way to alleviating this. The twelve women on the course reported having a single sex space to learn or revise their navigation skills together enhanced their confidence. Now we just need to put it into practice!

Debbie Singer, trip organiser

Twelve RR women (2 West Midlands region, 4 London, 3 Merseyside, 1 Bristol, 2 Sheffield) attended a navigation training day at Plas-y-Brenin, Capel Curig on Saturday 9 April.

The course commenced inside while outside the rain, interspersed with sunshine, created a rainbow. We began by planning a mountain walk. They asked us to log our phones into the Met. weather mountain forecast to plan our day in the hills. The forecast is displayed in chunks of three hours and we had to note temperature, wind direction, general forecast and precipitation. We needed to know our altitude. During the walk we would be tested on recalling the information and assessing its accuracy. We clicked on www.metoffice.gov.uk menu> specialist forecasts> mountain> Snowdonia.

Next the instructor emptied the contents of her 30 L rucksack which seemed like a Tardis. We took note of the essentials for a hill walk and she advised us to check our own equipment, making sure it was in the best condition, e.g. replace a compass which has a bubble or worn scales and replace old maps. Finally she demonstrated how to take a

bearing, which we would later practise on the hills. The rain abated, the sun shone and in two groups of six we micro-navigated towards Crimpiau. We assessed timing to a selected point on the map and were then told to relax, chat and enjoy the view of the snow capped mountains, until we reached the point. This saved our mental stamina for when we had to be totally focused. We memorised the five Ds: Distance, Duration, Danger, Description, Destination.

On Sunday in Cae Ysgubor, we used route cards to plan our walks and then split into three groups to practise our skills. My group was sharply focused and debated whether to follow the right of way or way-markers, which isn't always the same. Should we follow the right of way through a ford and marsh land or take a worn path on higher ground?

At this point I felt a little uncomfortable that the group had split, although we were in sight of each other. It is usually good practice for a group to stick together. We re-grouped at the Pen-y-Gaer hill fort and took a few minutes to climb the fort and reflect what it would have been like many years ago. Pen-y-Gaer had a spiritual atmosphere.

Finally we traversed down steep woodland into Beddgelert and walked along the Fisherman's Path, following the river Glaslyn back to Cae Ysgubor. Thanks to Red Rope and the B.M.C. for subsidising the course! **Janey Hewitt**



Another View of the Navigation Weekend

After some changes of attendees due to Covid and injury we congregated at the lovely Cae Ysgubor, Lancashire Mountaineering Club's hut just outside Beddgelert, our accommodation for the weekend. Debbie Singer had put us in touch via a Zoom meeting and a Whatsapp group, so communications about food buying, cooking and menus were fully arranged in advance.

We lacked for nothing and later arrivals were met by the aroma of baking potatoes for supper on the first night. The group were cohesive from the off and soon learnt each others' names via a few round-table games. Some of us strolled into Beddgelert on the afternoon of arrival and visited Gelert's grave - the mythical dog from which the village takes its name. The internet reveals the tacky truth!

The weather was glorious for our arrival and departure days. However, the training day a few miles away in Capel Curig, which we arrived at through magnificent scenery in the heart of Snowdonia, was another story! It was very cold, and sleeting at times during the day, but the sun was beautifully warm in between and in the early evening.

We divided into two groups of six and had two women instructors. Starting in the classroom we did the exercises Janey has described, then it was on to the hill opposite the centre, Cefn y Capel. This was where the value of the right clothing was brought home to us, as standing still in cold weather is so difficult but rushing means mistakes are made. The Centre loaned us all maps and compasses and some extra outer and warm gear. We only walked a short distance but it took quite a long time as we were concentrating on the minute details of the OS map.

There was a lot of debate about man-made features being unreliable. Our teacher, Vicky, was very good and made it easy for the slowest of us. We reunited for a welcome cup of tea back at the Centre and swapped tales with the other group who also had good tuition - they had done 'pacing' which we had not. This is where you learn how many of your paces equal 100m, for instance.

Back at Cae Ysgubor Abby made a delicious vegan curry with side dishes. I made a Christmassy mincemeat tart with custard for dessert. We were about to tuck in when the electric fused and the water pump stopped working. We realised what the problem was and fixed it, but not before we had phoned Roger Greenhalgh, the hut warden, who was remarkably pleasant about coming out unnecessarily!

Next day we went in small groups to practise navigation nearby and thoroughly enjoyed this theory into practice session. Back to the hut for a quick clean up before departure for home, or extending the sojourn at CY for Janey and Janet. The London group of Debbie, Sarojini, Jo and Wendy went on to Bala for a few days to make their long journey even more worthwhile! **Isla Cameron**



A New National Secretary and Publicity Officer

The procedure for voting for a National Secretary is the same as for every other officer, i.e. by voting at an AGM. As no one put their name forward at the recent AGM that obviously could not happen. However, Pete Watson has now volunteered to take on the role and will be co-opted into the post by the National Committee, to be ratified at the 2023 AGM.

The Club Policies (B2) states "General members of the club may be co-opted for a specific purpose and duration by the NC". We would hope that all members will be pleased that Pete has been prepared to come forward and wish him well in the post. A brief statement by him follows. We are also delighted to say that one of our younger members, Esme Roslin, has volunteered to be the new publicity officer. Thanks to Janet Saunders for her contribution over many years.

However, we are still looking for a training officer, which could be a job share. It might only involve organising a couple of training weekends a year like the one described in the previous article - you can see how much the weekend was appreciated. The training officer would not necessarily need to attend. Another approach would be to encourage members to pass on good practice within regions. The club will provide funding. Contact secretary@redrope.org.uk for details. If this post was filled the NC would be complete for the first time in a while, which would be a great way for the club to begin a new era.

The National Committee

I've decided to put my name forward for the role of National Secretary of Red Rope. I'm a socialist (which helps!) and am confident that our ideas on land use, and the right to roam are attractive to people. I want to help to maintain the club and boost the membership with these values. I felt a real buzz when we walked together at the Kinder anniversary flying the flag! I was also inspired by the Black People and People of Colour (BPOC) walk from Edale to Kinder Scout with 500 attending.

The way we organise with the banding system is also attractive to potential members. I'm a novice when it comes to social media, but I am willing to learn from "those who know" to use it to our advantage. I think I've only attended one NC before so I'm also new to those meetings. I hope I can enlist the support of more long-term NC members and regional reps to fulfil my role. I am willing to do the admin and organising if it is in my remit. For those who don't know me, I've been a member for about 10 years. I'm a member of the Socialist Party although not active now. I used to be a trade union convenor and have been involved in socialist campaigning for most of my life.

My first trip with Red Rope was to Blea Tarn. I was taken aback by the hut where we stayed! However, the comradeship and help for each other impressed me so much. Red Rope has enabled me to see the high mountains and meet good friends. It's worth keeping.

Pete Watson, May 2022

Illustration on Kinder Trespass plaque



Remembering Sheila Dobner and Fiona Scott



We are sad to let members know that **Sheila Dobner**, a London RR member, died on 18th September 2021. She had been unwell for the last few years and died from a brain bleed, an uncommon type of stroke.

Sheila was a longstanding London Red Rope member and had consistently contributed to the club both on the committee and in organising walks. She was New Members Contact most recently and prior to that Day Walks Organiser. Over the years she led many day walks and long distance walks such as the Saxon Shore Way and the Capital Ring. The most recent of these was the walk she led this year in June, visiting little known gardens in the City of London. Sheila grew up in East Kent and had a keen interest in

local history, the Thames estuary and the Port of London. She was an active member of a group that studied the history of London Docklands. Sheila had always enjoyed travelling both in the UK and further afield such as Cuba and South Africa and kept travelling even after she had been ill. This year, despite the pandemic and not being in the best of health, she managed to go to the Cotswolds and Exmoor.

Many of the comments people have written since her death mention how she was quiet, unassuming, steady and totally reliable and how people enjoyed her company on the walks and how interesting she was on the subject of local history and the river Thames. Sheila's quiet, kind presence will be greatly missed by London RR members.

Sara Barefoot and Joanna Weller

Our friend **Fiona Scott** died very recently. Fiona was a member of Red Rope and served on the Scotland group committee for many years. Last year she appeared to have been making an excellent recovery from treatment for cancer but sadly it returned and she passed away peacefully in hospital with her sister by her side. It is too soon for us to put something together which would do full justice to Fiona but we will write a full appreciation for the next bulletin. If you have photos or memories of Fiona that you would like to share then please send them to Liz at portobello553@gmail.com



Photo by Richard Bennett

Merseyside Trip to High Moss, SW Lakes, 1-3 April 2022

High Moss hut, owned by the Rucksack Club, is situated in the Duddon Valley in the south western Lakes at the foot of the Walna Scar track to Coniston. It is well off the road. Access is via a track ...and there is no phone reception! <https://rucksackclub.org/huts>

The hut sleeps 24 people and stands alone in the most beautiful valley you could imagine. There were only 9 of us staying, so we had plenty of room. Everyone headed to the Newfield Inn for food and drink on the Friday night - catching up was wonderful. The food was excellent and the staff very friendly, which made a great start to the weekend.

Two walks were planned for the Saturday, the Old Man of Coniston and part of the River Duddon and Hollin House Tongue, which proved to be rather boggy! The walk up to the Old Man was fantastic after the obligatory initial mistake of going through a very interesting gate leading into a garden! The visibility was terrific, with views far and wide.

It was good to look over to the Coppermines Valley and the route to the Old Man which we had taken on a previous trip. At Swirl How we headed for Grey Friar and Seathwaite Tarn. The descent towards the Tarn was great with views far across the valley. The woodburner was churning out heat on our return to High Moss and a lovely curry was soon ready, thanks to Dot, followed by Richard's fruit crumble.

On Sunday, some headed for walks on the journey home, others made their way to Harter Fell; the route was beautiful along the river. The ascent of the fell from the south west was straightforward, the descent down the other side was a lot steeper!

We would definitely recommend a trip to High Moss, with lots of great walking straight from the hut and, if the weather obliges like it did for us, great views of the area and far beyond. **Fiona Coyne**

This fab photo of Susan and Fiona is by Richard Bennett, as is the beautiful view near High Moss on the previous page.

