

Walking Group



Our first outing this month took us to the picturesque village of Chipping, at the foot of Parlick Fell. Ooohs and aahs were abundant as we surveyed our surroundings. Our walk took us through a designated ‘quiet area’ where the only sound was of the birds as we made our way towards, but definitely not up, the Fell. Strolling through the countryside, watching new born lambs playing in the fields, we had clear views across the moorland. Not far above us circled a glider. Sadly, we ignored Chris and so missed the glider that took off 30 seconds later although we did witness a safe cable release as it dropped just across the field from us. Lunch was taken in the historic Sun Inn, supposedly haunted by the ghost of jilted bride, Lizzie Dean who is buried by the gate of St Bartholomews church directly opposite, thus ensuring that her erstwhile lover and his new wife had to walk past her at each visit to the church.