Parbold, 7 October 2026

Once again the weather was more than kind to the 12 of us who met during a cold, blustery week in October for our 5.6 mile walk starting at Parbold then on to the Fairy Glen. On a clear, warm(ish) morning the first part of the walk passed all to quickly before we left the canal tow path and made our way through Appley Bridge village, turning off the main road and stopping for our rest and refreshments. Oh dear. Was this a mistake?



Suddenly we were overtaken by a large group of around 30 walkers who had come by coach from Manchester. Clearly the Fairy Glen was a popular destination. Our short stop turned into a more prolonged break until the last of the Mancunians had disappeared from view. Off we set again and before long the Mancunians were back in view. And this is where Plan B came to its fore. How to overtake without being seen. With stealth worthy of the Traitors, we made our way to an alternative entrance further up. As we wandered along the paths of the Fairy Glen, we encountered our fellow walkers once again, albeit this time going in the opposite direction. Whilst recent rain hadn't been sufficient to fill the waterfalls, we nevertheless enjoyed our walk through the woodland before returning to Parbold and a well deserved lunch at the Wayfarer Inn.

