

Trip Report: Shropshire**Date:** 15th January 2006**Group:** Jim (leader) and Jean Walker, Mike and Lesley, Selina and Colin, Jim Grant, We had three 'virgins' coming on an official BUMS walk for the first time, Lyn Quinn, George Robey and Mike (sorry don't know your last name, but you have a good GPS, of which more later)**Route:** The Long Mynd**Total Distance:** Unknown**Total Ascent:** Unknown**Weather:** Unknown

The weather was not great, with thick cloud on the tops but we set out in high expectations for a walk of about eleven and a half miles. First of all the standard was set for the rest of the year, as the start of this walk had toilets!!! These were visited by the ladies and Colin.

A straight forward, if steep, climb up Haddow Hill is the first part of the walk, skirt round the golf course and walk north over the moor, go round in a circle and come back to skirt the golf course once again!! The leader, Jim W, assured everyone that this was intentional, but the ridicule which ensued suggested that not everyone believed him. Time for the GPS.

We eventually found our way over the moor, still in thick cloud, and now suffering slightly from wind and a thankfully brief rain shower. For the sake of reassuring the others on the walk, although he knew where he was going, the leader called for GPS assistance again. (We were exactly where we should have been). A brief look at the diagram on the trig point at Pole Bank, showed us all the sights we would have seen if the cloud was not down.

A quick word here about standards of dress. It is appreciated we are out in the hills, and thus do not have to be the height of fashion. However one of our number was wearing a headscarf which would not have been out of place on Norah Batty. It would be wrong to publish who this culprit is, but he lives in Wyche Lane and drives a Mondeo Estate!!

So on we press, and the noise of the wind has a new rival, that of Lesley looking for a coffee break. No chance. We do eventually stop for lunch in the shelter of Callow, overlooking Little Stretton. A birthday cake and candle was produced for George. Somehow the candle would not light in the wind, but we all understood the sentiment. Now George is a musician, and he admitted later that he had never heard singing quite like our version of Happy Birthday to you. Well done fellow BUMS. George then produced from his sac an enormous helping of brownies for all. Excellent.

Not everyone was so lucky with their lunch. After months of ridicule Colin's box now contained fruit and a carrot. We did not see him eat said carrot.

It got fairly easy from here, down the hill, through the camp site and follow the very pretty route up through Ashes Hollow.

Up the top of the hill again, follow the road, get on bridle path, start to descend back to the start point, get a bit uncertain if we are heading for the right valley, and get out the GPS again. Find right route down.

Back to finish, with the whole trip taking 5 hours 20 minutes. Quick toilet stop, back into the cars for the usual drinks in the Dysart. Colin endures taunts for drinking orange, and leader yet more ridicule for navigation, not only from those on the walk, but from everyone else entering the pub.

A great day out.

Jim W

(Alternative) Trip Report 15th Jan 2006

The Long Mynd What really happened!

Heheheheheheheheheehhehehehehehe.....Jim W took us up the Long Mynd!

Heheheheheheheheheehhehehehehehe.....after a steep climb up Haddow Hill,heheheheheheheheheehhehehehehehe.....we skirted round the summit with Jim G muttering "does he know where he's going" to find ...heheheheh...we arrived back at starting point half an hour later.

After retracing our steps.....

heheheheheheheheheehhehehehehehe ...we stopped andheheehhehehehehe

out came the GPS!!!!heheheheheheheheheehhehehehehehe!!!

We finally found a track wider than the M1 to follow, dodged a few mountain bikes and 2 year old kids and.....heheheheheheh out came the GPS again.....heheheheheheheheheehhehehehehehe!!!

On we went over the moor before.....hehehheheheh... the leader mysteriously stopped...and yes.....heheheheh out came the GPS.....heheheh....and a minute or so later we ran into a Trig point!!!...hehehehehehehehehe!

After a short "B road" through the heather slightly narrower than the M1, we then went back on the M1 for a short while, the weather cleared and we enjoyed very pleasant views.

On we forged..... heheheheheheheheheehhehehehehehe, ...before we stopped and.....hehehe.....bless him...hehehe...Jim ...hehehe.... pulled out

a candle for George and.....
hehehehehe.....Yes.....hehehehheheheh..... tried to light it in a
howling gale...heheheheheheheheehhehehehehehe!!!
On we went, I ate my carrot... and we were at peace with the world...it
was all very pleasant through Ashes Hollow until we started to climb
again....and..... heheheheheheheheheehhehehehehehe.....at the top of
the hill..... hehehehehehe ...Yes.....heheheheheheheheheehh.....you
guessed it.....hehehehehehe ...out came the GPS again.....hehehehe!!!
Heheheheheheheheheehheheheheheheheheheheheheheheehheheheh
ehehe
Heheheheheheheheheehheheheheheheheheheheheheheheehheheheh
ehehe
Heheheheheheheheheehheheheheheheheheheheheheheheehheheheh
ehehe!!!!
Down we went before another quizzical look came over the
leader...and.....hehehe
it looked like the GPS was coming out
again...heheheheheheheheehhehehehehehe until Jim G spotted the M1
again about 20 yards way.... so the map sufficed..hehehe!
Good day out Jim!!...can't wait until your leader again.....heheheheh!!
Heheheheheheheheheehheheheheheheheheheheheheheheehheheheh
ehehe
Heheheheheheheheheehheheheheheheheheheheheheheheehheheheh
ehehe!!!!

Colin