

BUMs Mid-week walk

Friday 1<sup>st</sup> October

Attendees: Lesley (Leader), Richard and Della Calder, Steve and Sarah, Jim, Tony and Lynn + Riley, guest- Chris Seed + Nellie (dog)

Weather: not very promising but didn't get wet

Start: Chinley Station car park, Dark Peak

Distance: 8.2 miles      Ascent: 1886 ft

Well, they say behind every great man there's a great woman, but in this case the roles were reversed. As Jim said, this walk was based on an idea by Lesley but navigated expertly by Richard who became very inventive towards the end, more of that later.

Amazingly we all arrived almost at the same time but all coming from different points. The fuel shortages had caused some last minute scrambles but everyone arrived safely. It was great to have Tony and Lynn with us again on a mid-weeker, as I chose Friday for this one, based around grandparent duties. In addition we had Chris with us. He used to belong to the BUMs so great to have him along as he lives close to Chinley, and Nellie, the Labrador, enjoyed a romp too.

We had a slight hitch up at the start as Tony, clad in shorts (brrrr) had forgotten half of his kit, not being used to BUMs mid-weekers.

Richard soon took over the reins of navigating, so I could get on with the important job of chatting.

This report therefore is a wee bit sketchy on route.

Suffice it to say we headed north up towards Chinley Churn, which seems to house a redundant quarry and has a trig point on the top. However, the trig point was by-passed, much to the chagrin of Jim and Tony. From a quick coffee break in the shelter of the quarry we made our way to Pee-O-Day farm. There is a plaque here explaining how the farm got its name, which is to say that the builder added a peep hole in the side where he could see the sun coming up every day (there is a photo of the explanation attached).

We then met the Pennine Bridleway which took us over South Head and started our descent back towards Chinley.

Richard managed to create a return route which had virtually no tarmac walking and led through several people's gardens (always on proper footpaths I hasten to add).

Anyhow, there were no mishaps at all and we stayed dry and the route was well planned and even better executed.

My thanks to Richard and Jim for making life so easy. I Can't wait to 'lead' another one.

Lesley

### The origin of the name Peep O' Day Farm

A writer in the 'Stockport Advertiser' says...  
"Walking along Maynestone Road, Chinley, to where it meets the Hayfield Chapel Road last weekend, I came across an instance of the Romantic nature of our ancestors, regarding the farm known as Peep O' Day.

I knew the farm had borne the name for many years, but I never suspected the name was given by the man who built it. One side of the house gets the rising sun and has the inscription 1841 and the names of the first occupiers, James and Mary Goddard.



Besides the names is a human eye shape in glass, which is lit up by the rising sun. The story goes that when the house was being built the builder had to walk from Glossop and back each day. One day he was stopped by a friend, who congratulated him on his choice of site. "Tha'll be able t'see peep o'day", the man remarked. The house was called "Peep O'Day, thereafter."