

Was started punctual on the march,
weather excellent, comprising what we had
been used to 13 in the party.

Proceeded along Valley Rd. turning right-
across footpaths, to Lussford, over stile at
mill, through to Waterend, where we took
the road turning left to Coleman Green.

Going had been very nice up to this point:
As several of the party had never seen
Pennyans chimney, before we stayed awhile
to give them time to inspect same.

We turned left down Drovers Lane, the
going was fairly good, but one could see
that it must have been like a river,
within the last week, or so, in fact
it looked as if it could have easily
been Pennyans' Slough of despair.

We tramped home via Wheelbarrow Rd,
entering Paddock, again at the "Chequers" stile,
some of the party tried to get tea here
but alas the landlady was out, or, deaf
in both ears, we arrived home about
5.15, a very pleasant afternoon.

J. H. H. / J. H. H.

23 JANUARY

Mid-North Footpaths Society, Sunday, 23
January, Meet 10 a.m. corner of Valley
Road and Bridge Road, for 10.7 a.m. 230
bus, leaving for Holly House, Stratford
and leaving 12.30. Hours for lunch 1-4
miles.

The Horsehoe - Hollybush - Crown
Hyde. Sunday morning, 23rd Jan 1965.

A party of ten took the 330 bus to the Horsehoe
on the St. Albans road, walking on to the cross-
roads & taking the road on the right as far as
the first bend. A cart track on the right led
past some gravel pits & a rubbish dump, across
a field, coming out on the road opposite the lane
leading to Oak Farm. We skirted the farm
buildings & took the path to Nash's Farm.

The weather was dry with a rather cold wind
but wet & muddy underfoot after the recent rain.
At Nash's Farm we struck right, across a field of
stubble by a path to the cottage on the west of the
wireless station, then down the road (from Sandridge)
to Fairfield's Farm. Here we took the path along the
edge of Simondshye Great Wood to Hollybush.

There was at one time a lane the whole way from
Fairfield's Farm to Hollybush, & we saw parts of it, now
completely overgrown as part of the wood. To get into
the lane at Hollybush we went through a cottage garden.
We took the path from Tower Hill Farm to Crown Hyde
(ploughed up in one part), re-visited ourselves at "The
Chaquero", & home by Brook Park & Landford.

We are meeting the Clerk to the Sandridge Parish Council shortly
to discuss the route of way.

Mid-Herts Footpaths Society, Saturday,
2 February, about 5.30 p.m. WGC Station
for 9.30 p.m. 272 bus, Luton to Dun-
stable, East End Green, Cole Green (1900,
About 6 miles.

A "Green" Walk, from
and to Cole Green

A wet morning was no doubt the cause of the small turn-out of 9 members. We met for one hour, however, in fine weather which continued all the afternoon.

From Cole Green bus stop, we took the road towards the "Cottage Homes" turning off to the E., on path 5. We notice that this path starts a little N of its mapped position which takes it through a group of cottages called Dobby Green. After a short way along a track, we turned up N.E. on path 7 to Birch Green, on the other side of which we took path 6 to Reiner Green. Turning S.E. on the road through this hamlet, we left it a few minutes later to follow path 5 running S.W. to the outskirts of Birch Green. Here we picked up path 4, noting that a short section of it runs through a recently built extension of this hamlet. The path has, however, been cleverly preserved. Path 4 runs S.E. over the Bedford railway line by well kept steps, across a house (postbridge) & joins a lane near East End Green, after passing a pleasant pond.

On the other side of the lane, we continued in the same direction, the path being now numbered 17, for a short & very wet stretch. Reaching the edge of a large field of young corn, we skirted its south western edge
 the 4 runs S.E. over the 4 runs S.E. over
 steps, across a house steps, across a house

Mid-Herts Footpaths Society meet 2.30 p.m. Saturday, 1 March at Welwyn Garden City station by 2.29 p.m. train to Welwyn. Inaugural Lecture: Mrs. Nicole Taylor. Notes: Lamin. Price: £1.00. (including 2000) (incl. approximately 5 min.)

After a week of nice sunny weather it was a great disappointment on Saturday morning to find that the weather had completely changed to dull skies, cold wind & threatened snow showers. It was a great surprise therefore to find that 25 people had braved the elements & caught the 2.29 train for Welwyn Garden

Knowing right outside the station we walked back along the main road for approx 1/4 mile, turned left at a side road leading to Lamer Park Farm, but which is also signposted as a footpath. After passing the farm buildings a stile on the left was crossed and then another on the far corner of the field. Continuing round the outside of a wood until the drive to Lamer Park House was reached we turned right & a few yards further on sharp left. At the end of the wood we turned right where the path should have continued up the outside of the wood & then led straight over to Lamer Park House but the path had been completely ploughed over.

Due to the unexpectedly large party a change of route had to be made at this point, it being realised that it would be impossible for all of us to get on the bus at Kington to take us to Coodenke for tea. We therefore proceeded along a narrow road on our right & walked in almost a straight line until we joined a narrow lane where we crossed a stile & picked our way over a very wet & maddy piece of ground. Continuing along the edge of the field we crossed a fence near Shaw's Corner & proceeded through the village

A party of eleven started from 20th Mile Bridge by what was
 once a quiet footpath, but is now a new road under
 construction, to Mill Green. The landscape was several inches
 deep in snow but the ~~sun~~^{sun} shone brightly and later in
 the morning became quite hot. Path No 66 brought us to the
 Mill Green road. We turned left along the Hertford Road
 crossed the R. Lea near the Sawmill and took path 8
 (badly obstructed with barbed wire) which leads diagonally towards
 Essendon. On reaching the lane near the old gravel pit we
 followed it down to the Hertford Road. We followed this for
 half a mile & then turned right along the track into
 the new area of Herberts Garden City. A new inn has been
 built near the fanatics and we took the opportunity
 of sampling the brew and the pleasant accommodation
 in the Bar. We then dispersed most of the party
 making their way home by bus.

T. W. Deane

Millets Footpaths Society April 2.50
 P. M. Saturday, 1 March at Millets Station
 Lay station for 2.29 p.m. train to Millets
 Hospital, Leam. Via Millets, Tolly,
 House, Lamb, Fox, Kings, 1.00.00
 (Total) Approximately 2 miles.

After a week of nice sunny weather it was a great disappointment on Saturday morning to find that the weather had completely changed to dull skies, cold wind & threatened snow showers. It was a great surprise therefore to find that 35 people had braved the elements & caught the 2.29 train for Millets Hospital.

Leaving right outside the station we walked back along the main road for approx 1/4 mile, turned left at a side road leading to Lamer Park Farm, but which is also signposted as a footpath. After passing the farm buildings a stile on the left was crossed and then another on the far corner of the field. Continuing round the outside of a wood until the drive to Lamer Park House was reached we turned right & a few yards further on sharp left. At the end of the wood we turned right where the path should have continued up the outside of the wood & then led straight over to Lamer Park House but the path had been completely ploughed over.

Swing to the unexpectedly large party a change of route had to be made at this point, it being realised that ^{it} would be impossible for all of us to get on the bus at Kington to take us to Eardisley post box. We therefore proceeded along a narrow road on our right & rather in almost a straight line until we joined a narrow lane where we crossed a stile & picked our way over a very wet & maddy piece of ground. Continuing along the edge of the field we crossed a fence near Shaw's Corner & proceeded through the village

of Ayot St. Lawrence & entered the Lodge gate of Ayot Honor. Thence proceeding over meadows & down a cart road to the Kington Welwyn road. We then turned left & shortly afterwards proceeded up the road on our right, passing Kington Mill we left the road & took a footpath on our right, climbing the hill by the quarry. Crossing a stile at the top we turned left and continued over the fields until we reached Codicote, arriving in plenty of time for tea which was booked at the George & Dragon for 5 o'clock.

Most of the way had been pretty heavy going with plenty of mud, particularly over the fields near Codicote & we had had to contend with a biting wind on the exposed parts. Most of the party travelled back on the 6.9 bus but a few decided to walk to Old Welwyn. Later I learned they had walked all the way to the High City.

A. Ritchie Taylor

WELWYN TIMES AND HATFIELD HERALD

FRIDAY, 11 MARCH 1955

Many Recruits

ALTHOUGH a dozen stalwarts of the Mid-Herts Footpath Society turn out in icy weather, they were pleasantly surprised to see some new faces on the fortnightly walk last Saturday afternoon.

Undismayed by one of the coldest and windiest days this winter, a total of twenty-five set off from Wheatthampstead Station to check paths through Lamer Park and Ayot St Lawrence to Codicote.

The leader was Mrs A. Estlin-Taylor.

A cold day but with many sunny intervals
to cheer the party of it who took the 20th bus to Middlebury,
then started the familiar route by Hebburn Bottom
Lane & the field path to Diddsworth Green. The next part,
to Gress End, we were glad to find now clear & not badly
overgrown as last year.

Crossing the road, we took the field path across to East
Lane & turned to the right along it. Going was very muddy
but we got over that wherever possible by taking to the field
divides. At one point a small pond right across the path
made a fence-climbing detour necessary.

In joining the rough lane to Perry Wood, we were again
troubled by the fine rain, which we were able to enjoy all the
way down the lane. A dirt way past the pond, we
turned right again by a pleasant path to Goblins where
we joined the road to Hopleford & halted for lunch at
the "Woodhall Arms" which gave us again a very
pleasant reception. Another winter pond was here.

Resuming, we continued southward through the village
to left the road for the track leading S.W. to the Village
Hall, passing under the railway & climbing over pleasant
open country to a crest beyond which the path has
for about 200 yards disappeared under the plough.

A metal gate on the far side of the ploughed field gives the line of the path, however, from which we continued in the same direction to Rowwood. A short walk along the public highway through the wood led us to the other end of Bush Lane, which we took, keeping on it to the Perrywood Road & a little beyond where we turned left, over the pleasant heath - the heath forming part of the Bramfield Forest, & so into the Hill, Green road.

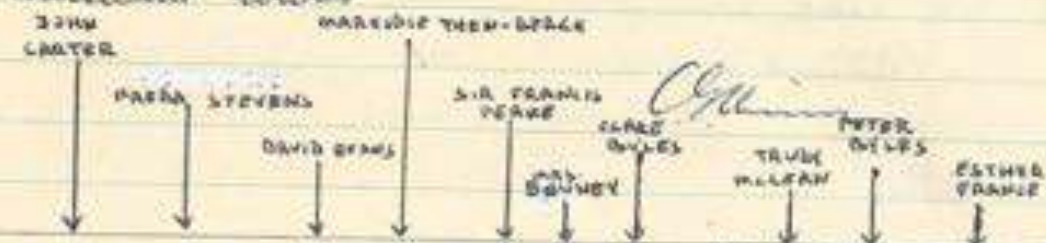
Crossing over into the woods on the S. side, we turned W through the trees & along a rather poorly-served path to a lane, turned L. along this, then over a stile and again in a W direction first across an open field, then into the northern part of Devin Woods, the village of Devin being in sight away to the south.

The path through these woods continues W. & emerges on to the Bramham Green - Devin road on the E. edge of Bramham Green. From here the start of the path S. to Hamme Green is very obscure but we struggled along & eventually found Hamme Green.

From here to Bigswell most of the path following the line of the electric pylons has been ploughed

recently it was very hard going in consequence though luckily it was dry.

At Brynwall Water the party divided to seek the various ways home by the most convenient routes



↑ MICHAEL AIDIS
 ↑ EVELYN SHINE
 ↑ ERIC BAYN
 ↑ HOBBA JONVSON

Mid-Herts Footpaths Society, Saturday
 2 April 2011, 2.15 pm, scope of 2011
 Road and Valley Walk, Fenny Stratford
 (near) Road, Wheatthorpe Road, 2011
 2011 for 2011, 1.9 miles.

County Council Electricians and other diversions notwithstanding, a party of ten walked through the woods and across Brocket Park to Waterend, from where we followed the river into Wheatthorpestead. Tea was provided at the "Bell & Crown", where we were joined by two more members.

After tea, we retraced our footsteps to Marford, where, strolling northwards we took a footpath across a field & the railway, into what there were previously had been a delightful meadow. Since then, however, the ploughs had been at work, and left very little of the path beside the hedge. Following the path, we emerged opposite the entrance to Hamer Park leading to the Home Farm. We proceeded up here, shortly turning right down a track which took us on to the Bride Hall Road. Passing Bride Hall, we walked up as far as Shaw's Corner, where we took the Bridle Path & footpath back to the Waterend Road, and home via Aylet Green. By now it was quite dark & pouring with rain, and most of the party took advantage of a timely 303 bus home.

M.L.

St. Marks Footpaths Society. Easter
Monday, 11 April, 1961. 9.10 a.m. 20 miles.
Course of Leashed Lane and Marlborough
Green, then walk to Mill Green by 9.15
a.m. 341 bus to Hartford, Leam. By
Leam. River. St. Marks, W. Marlborough,
Marlborough. Buses leave and arrive 20-
25.15 miles.

A party of eight assembled on a beautifully sunny
spring morning & walked across the Woodhall Farm
path to Mill Green. Here another somewhat belated
member joined us to catch the bus to Hartford.
After a short wait, we boarded a 390 bus
to reach Bulls Mill Lane, just north of
Watford. Turning down the lane, under the
railway & left past the few houses of the hamlet,
we took a path on the left of the cart tracks,
which took us down to the edge of the River Beane
& then continued in a delightful fashion to
Stapleford Church, where a few minutes was spent
inspecting the Easter flood decorations.

We crossed the road in front of the church
& took a short road with the intriguing name of
Chusterbolls; the new houses did not live up
to the promise of the name but at the end of
the road, our path continued along the edge of
the river, with a wood on our right bright with
wood anemones. The path took us to a
gate in a wall, just beyond a deserted cottage,
& thus we entered Woodhall Park.

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We bore slightly to the right up the slope of the ground + then through an iron kissing gate to a stone bridge + a drive. We turned right + then shortly, sharply left to a block of buildings, probably the old stables + then right, past an extensive boys' camp + through the fine grounds of Heath Mount School + eventually out on the main Ware - Watton road.

Here we turned left down the hill for a short distance, + then right along the edge of copse, following a very poorly defined + obstructed path along the line of the valley. After about a mile, the path passed between two small woods + then turned right into a cart track leading to a road. Here we turned left + a few minutes brought us to our lunch place, the Gate Inn at Whampstead.

Here we were made very welcome + allowed free use of the garden + deck chairs (2). The sun was, by now, quite warm but the wind was strong + rather cold at times.

After lunch we continued along the road in the direction of Benington, admiring the open views which were apparent on both sides of the

road. After about half a mile, we turned right into a track running downhill through Chubb's Wood, plentifully supplied with notices directing us to keep to the path. The path continued up the hill in part & through Banfield Wood with a profusion of primroses, violets & wood anemones. The path brought us into the remote hamlet of Green End, where we speculated on the reason for the large house in the village being so well equipped with radio aerials. An empty cottage was also inspected, from the outside, but plans for making it a weekend cottage were regretfully abandoned.

Turning left out of the main street, we took a rough track leading down hill to the empty bed of the Old Bourne river which was crossed & the track continued up the hill & through a wood with many primroses. Passing through the wood, Witnesses Wood, we turned right along its edge, through a small fir wood, & on to join a wide cart-track, leading to Walker Park farm. After passing through the farm-yard, we turned left, down the hill & then right

along a track parallel with a stream. On reaching the far side of the second field through which the track passed, we turned left into the side of the hedge to a gap leading to a somewhat muddy, overgrown lane which led up hill to Coles Green & thence into Berington by Dutch Lane.

Here we had a picnic tea on the village green & some of the party then boarded a bus for Stenage. The rest of the party toured the beautiful old church, now abeyance with suffolts in the church yard & admired the Easter decorations. This end of Berington with its old Norman Castle, its Mann House & Church & old houses made up almost a picture postcard village. It is a pity the rest of the village is not in keeping.

After tea, we took a path by the Parish Hall, off the Stenage road, across the park of Lordship to Slife Farm & then, forward, along the edge of a wood & down hill. Crossing the Walken Road, we crossed a field down to the River Beane, now much smaller than when we saw it at Waterford, which we crossed by a foot-bridge. Straight.

forward up the hill brought us to a stile & a
 gate which led us to Lord's Farm where
 the path ended in a moass & a most difficult
 stile. After surmounting this, we walked down
 Tabbler's Lane in the direction of Aston End.
 But just after passing strangely named Chance Hall,
 we turned left into a short track leading to
 a path leading about due south to Aston Dane.
 From here, the path became almost lost, along
 the course of a newly dried up stream. Only
 one ~~small~~ bundle gate, fastened up & leading
 into a precipitous ditch, indicated that we were
 on the path. We emerged on to the Aston Lane,
 & walked forward a few yards & then at the
 next bend, forward along a scarcely discernible
 path, within a hundred yards of the last
 houses of Stanning New Town. The path
 led into a little lane which emerged on
 the Wotton road at Brown Bains. Here
 we turned right along the road for about
 half a mile & just as we ~~reached~~ ~~after~~ reached
 the first main road of the New Town, we
 took a track on the left, leading up hill
 under the railway & scoured with maxime

drainage excavations, from which we had our
last view of Stenage New Town, a sight which
filled us with dismay at the vistas of long rows
of houses, all exactly alike.

The path led us in a straight line
to Knebworth where we fortunately to be able
to board a bus almost immediately &
arrived in W.G.C. about 7.45.

It had been a long day, about 17-18
miles all told, but we had been rewarded
with a profusion of spring flowers & some
fine extensive views.



21 APRIL.
Mid-Herts Footpaths Society, Saturday.
21 April. Meet 2.5 pm, corner of Valley
Road and Great North Road for 2.15 pm.
Bus to Langley, Langley, Mid
Herts. Route: Langley, Colson
Hill, Apples, 4.8 miles.

WALK 94

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A party of twenty-five arrived at the bus stop for the 2.15 pm
to Langley giving rise to a suggestion that a special bus should have been
ordered. However we all managed to get on and at Langley we struck
off opposite the bus stop to Agnew'sick wood. As the footpath shows no
crossing the field's diagonally was soon we compromised by walking two sides
of a square. The first was mainly along the edge of fields but on turning right
we found ourselves in a row of low hedges and were delighted with
wild violets, cowslips and wood anemones. At Agnew'sick cottage another right
turn was made and we followed the soft grass track along the edge of the wood.
Although the sun was never dally with us a summer haze was over the
country side and in the rather dull light the spring colouring was most
attractive. All along the way clumps of wild flowers were in bloom and the
lawns were long with red fibripe. Otherwise most trees were only just
showing signs of leaf and it was remarked how late the season was. Some
and several pheasants continually whirled out of the undergrowth almost
as if they were about to rise. When the footpath reached a gate at
the end of the wood we turned right up a field and a wide-awake
member remarked carefully that we were right turn and it should be
back where we had started. A fact which I had hoped to conceal.
However we crossed the Langley Road some half mile short of the original
point and continuing on the opposite side for a short way turned left
along the edge of Goffridge road. Here, a member who had previously lost the
cover of his map was pleased to find it awaiting him on the, evidently,

little wood path. This path having parted from Graftidge wood crossed two open fields then followed the edge of 1844 hay wood leaving left at one last to Three Huns Lane. Both woods are absolutely carpeted with blue-bell foliage and we all hope to be able to return when they are in flower. We crossed the lane opposite the by stile house and on entering the path opposite found a narrow damp right in the centre of the foot path. From here to Codicote was a fairly straight walk the appearance across fields brown and green in shade being very attractive. At Codicote we had a very good tea at the Red Lion after which the party split up, some returning by Birch bus while the rest walked home. Soon after leaving Codicote we saw a swallow on the telegraph wires and almost immediately heard a cuckoo. Both of these were still 'new'.

The walk home was enjoyed very much in the softening evening light. We had a little excitement at Ryefield Farm when the farmer queried our right to cross his land. After a rather heated start a very tactful but never the less unmovable stand by one member brought about a peaceful decision on both sides to study the draft maps and meet later.

At the first station en route we had our first saddle of the year but found it rather cold and at Ayston 1 1/2 miles we stopped for a minute to admire the wild daffodils round the church. At the Great North Road the first of us divided some gilly straight home through the woods. The first of us popped into the Waggoner for a half pint and then crossed the golf course on the last step home. It was a very peaceful and pleasant afternoon.

Forgive This Beggar.

MA. BUTTER-
WORTH

FRANK
STAINARD

ERIC
BOVIN

FRED
GARROD

LINDA
CHINN

FREDA
STEVENS

JOHN
CARTER

DOROTHY
WADDINGTON

RAINILD
ARNOLD

AGNES
RITCHIE-TAYLOR

MARIE
EVANS

CATHERINE
HALLS

ESTHER
FRANK

