

January 2015 Stanwick Lakes

It was a day for woolly hats as we gathered at Stanwick Lakes for the first walk of the year. Luckily, we had sunshine and a pale-blue sky. Even better, there was no wind, as gaunt hawthorn bushes would have offered little protection.

We laughed, caught arms, and watched every step, whenever ice threatened, especially near dark voids of water, bordered by thistles and tussocks of wintery grass.



Then we strode on towards Erdiburn, the Doomsday name for Irthlingborough. Its lantern tower a reminder of monks lighting fires in foggy weather to aid those daring a crossing of this marshy land.



After Irthlingborough, we followed in the Duke of Wellington's footsteps, who once commented that the countryside here reminded him of Waterloo. Undeclared, after successfully crossing muddy puddles on flimsy planks, we headed back to the car park, heeding a reminder to wear his famous boots on the next walk.



Many thanks to all for a lovely day.