

Walk from Keswick to Latrigg and back along the old railway line - Aug 2015

We could see Latrigg from our holiday home in Keswick, it's only a small fell but ideal for walkers who have been unable to test their walking legs for some time. Eight of us left for the walk, starting just up the road and on coming to Spooney green lane we start our walk proper.



After crossing the A66 we continued on through a plantation of conifers and on to a grassy path. The walk is starting to gently stretch the calf muscles as we continue upwards towards the lower slopes of the fell.



The path zigzags up and we stop many times to take in the lovely views and for a much needed rest. Latrigg is a very small fell but the views are far reaching and with the right weather conditions simply great.



We all plodded on along the wide path, on reaching a well placed seat I was the first on it, after all it's a shame for it not to be used. There were lots of people out today it's a very dog friendly fell, no sheep to bother here; I guess that's the reason for all the bracken that at this time of year grows waist height on the slopes.



Some of us soon reached what I think of as the summit but to be frank with no marker I have not a clue if I am right. The rest are down below still on the path coming up. To be fair to them it was the view that kept them, lots of photos taken today.



Cannot get to the top without taking a "yes we made it photo", Jeff was the one missing on it, nice shot Jeff, thank you for it.



Now we had to find our way back without retracing our steps. We took the ridge path and followed the steady stream of walkers stretching out along the path; soon we saw a stile in the distance.

On coming to a second wire fence with a stile we turned left and continued until we came to the road that leads down to the town. We chose to follow the disused railway back to town and I am pleased we did because on crossing to get on it I spotted what turned out to be an ice-cream cart.

At first I thought there was no one serving but he was lazing low down in his chair. What a treat on a very hot day and two miles from home we all welcomed the sight. Some eat theirs quicker than others.



From then on it was just a stroll along a flat track to the railway station, and across the park to our front door. The latter part of the track was walked just a year ago, a small stroll with our family and my late husband John who was at the time very ill so with much love and affection we dedicate this walk to him.

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