**Questions from Kent – Where is Ware?, Sunday 4th September 2016**

10 walkers, 20 miles – leader Peter Jull

Perhaps a larger group than the 10 who participated would have compounded the challenges, of a negative nature, to which the walk succumbed. Post recce cultivation had disguised some cross-field directions, contributing to some missed turnings and too many extra miles. A sweary farmer stopped us using what looked like a signed official footpath diversion and made us use yet more hard to open gates to add to the scratchy and wobbly stiles climbed elsewhere. And then the planned lunch pub wasn’t open. The afternoon could only get better and paths were clearer, gates fewer and stiles mostly easier. When reaching The Bull at Linton everyone gathered at the door without direction and without any formal agreement trooped inside. Commendations to Helen, not just for spotting the additional observational element of the walk first, but for the eyesight to see it from so far away. Overcast skies, benevolent temperatures and a gentle breeze were ideal walking conditions and saved the day.

Photograph by Peter Jull