**Questions from Kent – Who?, Sunday 2nd October 2016**

14 walkers, 22 miles – leader Peter Jull

A last-minute arrival from Surrey avoided us being 13 but only three fields in, some curious cows crowding round the gate we needed caused concern in some but proved readily shooable. A following field of cuter pigmy goats were less interested in coming up to play. The unattractiveness of a road section was tempered by a cycling event (highest number spotted 174), which was slowing the traffic for us as well. The Buelt valley is predominantly flat and it was nearly Bethersden before elevation changes exceeded the station footbridge by when soft sunshine was making pre-autumnal woodland delightfully dappled. The same sun warmed our lunch outside Pluckley’s Dering Arms. There was even cricket at Egerton after the only significant climb of the day up to the Greensand ridge. The previous days rain had softened the rocky on recce ploughed fields but the last was still an ankle twisting tester. But pasture was more plentiful, ‘though there were too many more close-up cows (and a nosy horse) for some, and cheerful chatter throughout suggests a successful day. Dave claimed first sighting of the Who’d a Thought It hotel, the additional observational element of the walk. Without a woodland wander wondering where the way out was, we wouldn’t in the end have caught the hoped-for train but waiting for the next wasn’t too long.