**Haslemere to Godalming, Saturday 11th February 2012**

15 walkers, 20 miles – leader Peter Buchwald

We walked in fresh fallen snow  
Through enchanted frozen forests  
Becharmed by the Queen of the North  
In the low cold light of winter sun.  
  
We contoured the Devil's Punch Bowl  
Reached a clearing in the frost  
Where we viewed the brumal country  
At a point where a gibbet once stood.  
  
We reached Thursley on a slippy road  
Passed a model of the Atlantic Wall  
Crossed sleepy Tilford's village green  
Lunched in the pretty Barley Mow.  
  
We proceeded in the warmer midday sun  
Through fields and under leafless trees  
Walking briskly to catch our train  
Working hard to miss the witching hour.