

'Our midweek walk this week took place in 'The Clink' & Pitmedden Forest, near Auchtermuchty. We met up with the remainder of the group after the short journey from Cupar, and after a slight delay, commenced the walk towards what was previously the jail for Auchtermuchty – hence the name 'The Clink' for this part of the walk.



Out of the trees, there were nice views of the countryside to the north of the walk, our resident local expert, a former inhabitant of said town, was able to inform us of the names of various farms and buildings. We made our way towards Pitmedden Woods, but not before encountering a large fallen tree, most people choosing to go round, rather than over or under it. I think we're getting past the stage of outdoor limbo dancing.

After a short drinks stop, we made our way up towards Pitmedden Woods. Negotiating muddy paths and grassy tracks with bracken and brambles on either side, it wasn't long before we emerged on to a wide forest track. A while after this it was lunch time,, but not before this correspondent had informed one of the group that he had 'an in-built sense of direction' and was rarely unaware of his location. On seeing the view open out towards East Lomond however, he was somewhat perplexed as to how it was we could see them having been convinced (by no-one but himself..) that we were walking north. A herd of deer were spotted in the distance, (including a stag), in amongst the sheep, from our vantage point with a fine view west.



From there, it was downhill through the trees and some tree roots & rocks before emerging at Newhill Farm Cottages, complete with tennis court. A short while later the walk was completed, just as the rain started. The weather had been fine throughout the walk with just a hint of rain on the odd occasion, but not enough to want to don waterproofs.

All in all, a lovely walk with good company and afterwards, as is our custom, we took refreshments at a nearby establishment.'