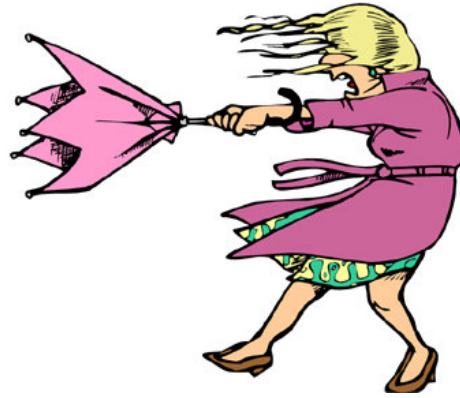


OUT AND ABOUT ON LEVIN DOWN

...with Rosemary Staples

Dreadful Weather

What dreadful weather we are having!
It is very difficult to find anything
nice to say about walking on Levin
Down when the paths are like sticky,
slippery syrup and the wind is
blowing the rain into your eyes and
stinging your face - and you are trying
very hard not to trip over all the
debris that is blown off the trees, but,
nevertheless, we still go twice a day. Well, you have to when you have a
dog!



There are nice things to see though. A few early catkins, real lambstails ones, not the little 'V' shaped ones on most of the hazel twigs. Also we have had some very good sightings of the Red Kites. We were on North Lane near Ware Barns, talking to Mick and Betty when two of those beautiful birds flew up and over us from the meadow at the side of the lane. We had a wonderful view of them.

I suppose the S.W.T. will finish that diabolical new fence with BARBED WIRE on the top somewhen! It will be nice to see all the rubbish cleared up that they have left lying around. Rolls of old sheep wire going rusty and the old posts just left there by the gate. Why they didn't take it away when they were here goodness knows. You may have noticed I have a problem with barbed wire on wildlife reserves. That is because I have seen a deer caught on some while attempting to jump the fence. If I had my way, very unlikely, the horrible stuff would be banned from the countryside altogether.

Having had my little moan I will buzz off!

See you soon.