

## Chapter 1 : Devils Chimney 1

*The Devil's Chimney is a limestone rock formation that stands above a disused quarry in Leckhampton, near Cheltenham, Gloucestershire, England.*

September 09, Since Mark talked to me about this project two years ago I have been looking forward to this day. There has been help from Leader and other sponsors and now this path is available to us public: Mark keep newly assembled a poster announcing we were coming along Four of us in the car arrived a little early, but we did not expect many more to attend with us as I had received messages though the morning of reasons most folks could not join us. The afternoon was great though, dry, some sun came out, quite warm without being too hot and midges stayed away long enough. Silé arrived a few minutes later then Laura and Mike greeted us in the car park. We just got our cars into the car park as this is a very popular walking and picnic spot for local people wanting somewhere quieter and more adventurous than the very popular Glencar waterfall. If this car park is full during future meet ups we can shuttle people to and from a couple of small car parks towards the Glencar Falls. After a short walk beside a field we rose up into the near native woodland The quality of path is like this throughout. Oh look, Giraffe Birch Trees: There are several steps along the path too and the path does become narrow at the highest levels. Some people walking there were wearing shoes they would wear to church or job interviews: From here there is a fairly long flight of steps to climb, with seating rest on the way. After a bit more path we rested a bit more. Take your time here, just breath it in. No rush, this is all worth it. Some people passed us, also going to the top for a picnic, but we never saw them after this Times to stop and rest, and maybe do a bit of tree hugging From here we reached the first major viewpoint. Spectacular it is, Glencar Lake view is a bit limited here We stopped awhile here and enjoyed a cup of tea. A nice shot of Fiona and Mark on tea break: Meanwhile, Coleston had gone ahead of us and was carrying much of the picnic supplies, to a higher level. He was not aware we would stop here for a tea break. Eventually he smelled the tea, but alas also returned with picnic supplies that needed to go back up to the top He was not happy on hearing the news it was all going back up again.. Accompanying our tea was our Bardic Session of the afternoon. Mark read a lovely poem here I asked the leaf whether it was frightened because it was autumn and the other leaves were falling. During the whole spring and summer I was completely alive. I worked hard to help nourish the tree, and now much of me is in the tree. I am not limited by this form. I am also the whole tree, and when I go back to the soil, I will continue to nourish the tree. It was so happy. It knew nothing can be born and nothing can die. Hopefully, this shows off the beauty of the green growth here that is exposed without the waterfall running. Now we were onto another step climb and this time the steps are a bit narrower, but accompanied with interesting tree scenes, including the fallen ones. At the top, with spectacular views, there is a double bench, perfect for hosting our picnic Yes, look at the views from here Here is one of the open views I No waterfall today, but the very green mosses where the water flows are quite beautiful too. This is definitely worth visiting with or without the waterfall running. After a good rest and picnic feast, some of us walked along a pretty extra spur.. A lovely notice board of the birds that can be seen here From here it was back down to our cars, hugs and away. I returned here the following Saturday, 12th September, after a night of heavy rainfall. I was with Claire Roche, and Mark and Fiona met us near the start of the path route. Claire and Fiona talked quite a bit about donkeys for awhile. Mark walked with us to the top as he was clipping overgrowth on the pathways. The afternoon was glorious, quite warm with quite a bit of sun shining through the clouds. I will be adding more photos here of this return visit within a day or two

**Chapter 2 : Climbing The Devil's Chimney, Sruth Á-n Aghaidh an Aird**

*To ask other readers questions about The Devil's Chimney, please sign up. Be the first to ask a question about The Devil's Chimney Too much alcohol, too much misunderstandings too much deception. Interesting way of writing, an South African novel setting sort of new to me. In the shadows of the.*

Pass benches on right 13 After 3 benches on left, take left fork, pass through a gate and continue forward through the trees 14 From information point, head towards the concrete triangulation post 15 Head towards another post similar to the triangulation point 16 From topograph, turn left along the top of a quarry 17 At a footpath sign turn right towards Devils Chimney 18 After Devils Chimney continue along path 19 Continue past two ground level concrete footpath signs 20 Go straight on for Folk car park or left to Daisybank car park Devils Chimney Park in Daisybank car park or just a few yards further in the Folk car park. From the Daisybank car park walk right on the road until you reach the Folk car park. Opposite the Folk layby you will see a footpath sign and a metal style. Cross the style and head down the steps. At the bottom of the steps go straight on and then bear right towards a bench. Here you will see your first view towards the Malvern Hills, Cheltenham and the edge of the Cotswolds. Continue past the bench and turn left when you meet another footpath. You are now on the Gustav Holst Way. Head downhill along the path lined with trees and shrubs. After a few hundred yards there is a patch that gets muddy in wet weather. To avoid the mud climb the bank on the right and take the path on the left. Alternatively, go straight on in dry weather. Now descend diagonally across the field. Ahead, you will see views of Cleeve Hill in the distance. Continue down in to trees. The path eventually reaches the first buildings on the edge of Cheltenham. Turn right on the path at the rear of the first building and soon you will pass through a kissing gate and over a board walk. You will see views of Hartley Hill to your right. The next footpath sign points to the right and takes you in to a courtyard. Turn left here and head along the road towards some large Pine trees. Turn right following the footpath along Sandy Lane. Lilley Brook golf course will appear to your left. After a few hundred yards you will start to climb. This bit is hard work but is good exercise and you will be rewarded! Half way up the hill, pass through a gate and continue to climb. The path is quite uneven as hundreds of years of wear and tear have taken their toll. As the path levels, keep left and eventually you will be on a wide, flat and well made path. Views now open up to the left. You will eventually start climbing again. Pass through a gate and continue forward on the wide path until you see a Cotswold Way footpath sign on the left. Pass through the gate on the right and head uphill. The path splits here. Take either route, they will soon join. As you climb, tantalising views in the far distance appear for a moment. Continue through the next gate, climbing with a dry stone wall to your left. Shortly a drop appears on your right and fantastic views of Cheltenham, the Cotswold edge, Severn Valley and the Malverns in the far distance are to be seen. Follow the left fork, pass through a gate and continue forward through the trees. You are now on Leckhampton Hill. Look out for an information point on your left explaining about years of settlement. From here head towards the concrete triangulation post. Here you will be meters feet above sea level. Keeping the trees and shrubs to your right head towards another post similar to the triangulation point. When you get there you will find it is a topograph showing you what you can see from this vantage point. On a clear day you can see across to the Black Mountains in Wales. Turn left along the top of an old stone quarry. Do not stray too close to the edge. At a footpath sign turn right towards Devils Chimney. Soon you will see it below you on the left, proudly standing before a viewing area. No one really knows how this feature was made but there is no doubt it stands in a beautiful position looking out over the Severn Valley. When you are done here, continue along the path with views to the left and start your descent. Take your time here as this section is VERY steep and can be a little slippery. Stout shoes and walking poles are recommended. After a short while you will see the ruins of an old Victorian building that used to haul coaches up the steep tramway below. Continue forward following two ground level concrete footpath signs. The wide footpath dips along a ridge with steep wooded slopes on either side. Towards the bottom of the hill go straight on if you are parked in the Folk layby or left if you are parked in the Daisybank car park. It is a shame that this fine walk has to come to an end.

Chapter 3 : Devil's Chimney - Wikipedia

*Devils Chimney Waterfall -Struth in Aghanidh An aird: Sligo/Leitrim border. The waterfall 'Sruth in Aghaidh An Aird' lies on the Sligo/Leitrim border in the Glencar valley, only stones throw from its more famous neighbor Glencar waterfall.*

This turned out to be a blessing in disguise as it gave me an excuse to return to the area, and thanks to a trip report I had only recently discovered, I found a much more interesting route to ascend Mount Royal from the east. Using the trip report and Google Maps, I cobbled together driving directions to the trailhead. It is worth mentioning that this route entails crossing a small section of private land near the beginning, and although the land owner is, as of this writing, amenable to allowing access to non-motorized recreational users, he requests that all visitors sign a guestbook prior to entering the area see trailhead directions for more details. Traffic was light, and we experienced no significant delays in getting across the border. My trailhead directions turned out to be pretty accurate, and all the roads in and around the East Butte complex were in generally good shape. Just before turning onto the final dirt track leading to the trailhead, we had to stop to open a barbed wire gate. We spotted a sign here stating that visitors were to sign a guest book at an unidentified ranch before proceeding beyond the gate. Up to this point, I had assumed that all of the land to the southeast of the East Butte complex was open for public access as mentioned in this article , and after the long drive, I was not really motivated to spend more time and energy locating some mysterious ranch just to sign a guest book. After gearing up, we hopped the fence and followed a well-worn double track which heads northwest across grassy meadows. We then descended a bit to cross over to the north bank of Iron Creek before continuing westward up the valley. At a glade, we turned north and hopped over another fence before climbing steadily up to a ridge crest with views of nearby Mount Lebanon. From here, the trail undulates a bit as it traverses across several drainages before finally dropping into another glade which was the site of a former mine. Just before dropping to the mine site, we made a quick detour up to a high point which is marked as the "summit" of East Butte on the Garmin Topo USA map. Of course, this is not the true summit of the East Butte complex, nor is it even the bump most commonly referred to as "East Butte" according to Google Earth. That distinction is given to a higher bump about 1. Still, the high point proved to be a very scenic spot to take a break and was more than worth the minimal extra time and effort to climb it. Mount Royal can be seen in the distance behind the historic Hill School. Photo courtesy of Zosia Zgolak Sonny reads a plethora of signs before opening the gate at the main road. Photo courtesy of Zosia Zgolak Since the gate is locked, Zosia climbs over a fence at the trailhead to begin the hike. The double track continues up the valley after dipping slightly to cross Iron Creek. The trail appears to be well-maintained and largely free of deadfall. This is one of many yellow bells blooming in the area on this day. Zosia leaves the trail for a quick ascent of a bump to the north. Behind her is Mount Royal. To the east, Mount Lebanon is begging to be climbed. When Zosia and I resumed hiking, we descended to the mine site and made yet another detour to visit Devils Chimney, a cave that has some cultural significance. Entering the cave entails slithering through a short but narrow tunnel which would not appeal to claustrophobes, but we had a blast wiggling in on our bellies. The main cavern is quite spacious, and enough light pours in from a couple of natural skylights to obviate the need for headlamps. At the far end of the main cavern, there is a narrow passageway that appears to go somewhere upwards, and closer to the entrance, there is a lower, darker chamber that apparently goes nowhere a survey of the cave was done in Not really equipped for spelunking there is not really much more to explore anyway , we were content to just look around the main cavern for awhile before crawling back outside. The entrance to Devils Chimney is located right below the visible skylight window in the rocks at right. Zosia ditches her poles and pack at the entrance to the cave. Above her is one of the natural skylight windows of Devils Chimney. Sonny crawls through a narrow tunnel to enter the cave. Photo courtesy of Zosia Zgolak Zosia emerges from the tunnel inside the cave. Zosia wanders to the back of the main cavern. Zosia investigates a narrow passageway at the back of the cave leading upwards. Zosia checks out the entrance to a lower cavern. Zosia crawls back outside. Back out in the open, Zosia and I hopped across Tootsie Creek and climbed steeply up a grassy ridge leading to the north slopes of Mount Royal. We had to contend with a few lingering snow patches in the trees below the summit,

but otherwise, the rest of the ascent was straightforward. We took some time at the top to wander among the many telecommunications structures and buildings, and once we had our fill of snooping around, we descended the southeast ridge to the col between Mount Royal and its southeast outlier "East Butte" according to Google Earth. Instead of climbing over the outlier, we traversed its north side on an overgrown road before muddling our way down tedious rubble slopes to regain our original access trail. The remainder of our hike back to the trailhead was uneventful. Sonny climbs up and away from the former mine site. One of the natural skylight windows of Devils Chimney is visible at upper left. Zosia begins to climb up the north slope of Mount Royal. Behind her is Mount Brown. Haystack Butte sticks up like a sore thumb to the southwest. In one of the unsecured telecommunications buildings, Sonny is able to watch the TPC Sawgrass golf tournament in high definition. Here is a view of the connecting ridge to Mount Brown. Zosia walks past some more telecommunications buildings as she heads for the east end of the summit. Zosia begins to descend the southeast ridge of Mount Royal. Ahead is the outlier known as East Butte according to Google Earth. Sonny squeezes between some tree trunks on descent. Photo courtesy of Zosia Zgolak Sonny hikes through a stand of aspen trees near the first glade. Photo courtesy of Zosia Zgolak When we returned to my car, Zosia and I were surprised to find a note attached to my windshield wiper. Someone had spotted my car from a distance and went to the trouble of driving all the way in from the main road to remind us to sign the guest book before trespassing on their private land. We were originally planning to camp for the night at the same trailhead, but the note made us a bit uneasy since we were still unsure if we were on private land we would later learn that both the dirt track and the trailhead are on state land. After eating a quick dinner, we drove back to the main road in search of the mystery ranch, and with some trial and error, we eventually located the person--Dan--who left us the note. Despite some awkwardness, I apologized for not first coming to sign the guest book, but Dan took it all in stride and admitted that the jumble of private land, state land and BLM land in the area was confusing to sort out for visitors. A ring-necked pheasant wanders among the grass near Meissner Ranch. Photo courtesy of Zosia Zgolak Permission to cross private land near the start of the eastern approach to Mount Royal can be obtained here at Meissner Ranch.

### Chapter 4 : The Devil's Chimney - Bonchurch Landslip, Bonchurch Traveller Reviews - TripAdvisor

*The Devil's Chimney intrigues with layers of history and mystery. Set in an era of South African history when ostrich feathers were a fashion rage, the book lyrically layers the social divisions that tragically inform the lives of the beautifully imagined characters.*

### Chapter 5 : "Jonathan Creek" Satan's Chimney (TV Episode ) - IMDb

*This is down the road from the more-publicized Glencar Falls, and is a much more impressive site. Only enough parking for cars. An uphill hike you through a beautiful wooded slope and grazing sheep to see a waterfall that occasionally flows up if the.*

### Chapter 6 : Devil's Chimney (Isle of Wight) - Wikipedia

*At feet (m) Sruth in Aghaidh An Aird (also known as the Devils Chimney) is listed on the World Waterfall database as Ireland's Tallest Waterfall. Public Notices. Please note that the waterfall does not flow during dry weather conditions.*

### Chapter 7 : Sruth in Aghaidh An Aird - The Devils Chimney | Sligo Walks

*The Devil's Chimney is located about 11km northeast of Sligo Town. There is a hiking trail that has opened recently that allows visitors to reach the top of the waterfall.*

### Chapter 8 : BBC - Gloucestershire - Features - Why not visit the enigma of the Devil's chimney

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*Sruth In Aghaidh An Aird - The Devil's Chimney, Sligo: See 64 reviews, articles, and 68 photos of Sruth In Aghaidh An Aird - The Devil's Chimney, ranked No on TripAdvisor among 96 attractions in Sligo.*

### Chapter 9 : Devil's Chimney (Gloucestershire) - Wikipedia

*The Devil's Chimney, a rock cleft in the Isle of Wight. The Devil's Chimney, a former rock formation at Beachy Head. The Devil's Chimney, English name for Sruth in Aghaidh an Aird, a waterfall in Ireland.*