Beaumont's Bolt - led by Sir Richard Beaumont, legend has it he was a highwayman from some 300 years ago, who now haunts the Temple and Grange Moor. They say that somewhere near this place, If you enter The Temple, You'll find an eight foot drop, Is a very secret hiding space, With stones and rubble down below, Through which a child could creep and crawl, Once upon a time, So there you'd have to stop. Until they came to Whitley Hall. Not long ago, Follow Back Lane and turn There was a little place, This hidden passage, so they say, This used to be a cellar, left at the road. That I think you all should go. Where all the wine was stored, Had treasures buried there one day, Then in 1926, When I, Black Dick, was a baby fine, It's by a pit village, They hid a case of finest wine, The store was used once more. And its name was Whitley Hall, Take the path up For me to find on my 21st, to the next road I was once its Baronet, This time it was the miners, To drink my fill and quench my thirst, Go over the two wood stiles at the top 'Black Dick of the North'. and turn left. Who were all prepared to strike, But on the day I quite forgot, I was plain Richard Beaumont. and take the path along the right hand They used the cellar in the day, And so it waits in its hiding spot. side of the field to the bottom. Follow But King James gave me the name, Then went back home at night. the path straight down to the bridleway, And once it stuck, Grange Moor Brass Band, Turn right at the next road to the farmyard, Back Lane, and turn left. It brought me luck, Is the proudest band in all the land, and take the path to the right and head And a touch of highway fame. Founded in 1854, towards the pylons, taking the footpath to They play their tunes for one and all, And though there's now no people here, the left of the first one. And never asked for charity, I haunt the place by night, Follow the path to the road, cross over,

Take the path to the right down the

hill to the stream at the bottom and

back to the beginning.

Paper Hall

up the slope to the road. Go over the road and take the path to the right to the school, and the main road and

> At the road turn right, and cross to the footpath opposite. Take the right footpath across the field and

to a wood stile in the wall.

Head towards the left corner of the field

and over the wood stile, then follow the wall on the left to a stile. Cross and

follow the fence to the road.

Go straight across the field to the gap in

squeeze. Go straight up to a wood stile,

the wood opposite, and through the stone

My head I carry in my hands, turn right and take the footpath beyond To give walkers a fright. the quarry gates.

> Follow the path to the Temple, turn left and take the path on the right down

through the woods. Cross the road. Continue diagonally left across the field heading towards the stone gatepost at the

Go up to the top of the road, where five lanes end and take the right footpath into the wood and follow the path.

bottom of the field. With the fence on your right go down to the metal kissing gate, and

take the path to the left to the stone stile.

Kennels

At the bottom take the left path with the house on your right, and up the hill. Go straight on through a kissing gate next to a farm gate.

Follow the bridleway. At the road junction take the road to the left, and take the footpath straight on and round the house. Cross over the stile to the unmade road.

Lepton

Almost at the top of the road take the



Head for the right hand end of the hedge and cross two stiles. In the right corner of the next field go over a stile and turn left down the bridleway.

To keep the band's prosperity, And with the money that they made They built the room on Liley Lane.

Cross the road. Take the path to the left of the house up the edge of the field.

down the hill.



Go over the wood stile opposite the footpath sign. Head slightly left of straight ahead across the field, to a well hidden stile and go down into the wood and over a footbridge, and follow the path to the road.

Follow the path to the left around the edge of the field and over another wood stile and through the archway of hawthorn trees. Go through the gate and cross the stile. Turn right, then left at the road and right again

Take the second footpath signposted to the left and over a wood stile and down a narrow path, and over another wood stile at the bottom.

Start and finish **Grange Moor**

Walk up the road from the shop on Briestfield Road and turn right into Steeple Avenue. Turn left at the bollards and walk past the steeple on your right to the road. Turn right.

Wakefield Road

Early On Christmas Eve one year, Grange Moor awoke and shook with fear, A bomb had fallen on the town, World War II was all around.

The villagers were safe and sound, But when they looked upon the ground, They saw they had some work to do, If Christmas day was to come true.

They mended windows, slates and streets, They even mended someone's teeth! (They were, of course, not in her head, But in a glass beside her bed), The villagers were keen to see,



There used to be a coal mine here, Called the Shuttle Eye pit. You could see the miners go to work, With their snap tin and their kit, And in the dark they'd work away, With shovel, axe and pick, Then late you'd hear them walking home. As their clogs and the cobbles clicked.

Viewpoint



A 6 mile historical walk Grange Moor S'tnombes Bolt Bolt Kirkburton Parish Walks Kirkburton Parish Walks Grange Moor Beaumont's A 6 mile historical walk

How to get there:

By bus: regular services from Huddersfield to Grange Moor, see www.wymetro.com for details By car: parking off B6118, up Briestfield Road, WF4 4DU



See: www.kirkburtonparishwalks.co.uk

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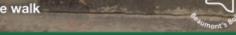








Look out for the Beaumont's Bolt Waymarker disc to help guide you around the walk



Walking in the East Peak - www.denbydale-kirkburton.org.uk



There were two children living here, Who used to walk to school, And as they did they' find a stick and use it as a tool, They'd scoop up all the spider webs, That glittered with the dew,

And make a catcher for their dreams, why don't you try it too?

Photography - Ian Lumb, Project manager - Michelle Atkinson, Story telling - Ruthie Boycott-Garnett, Sculptor - Dave Bradbury, Graphic design - Kirklees Graphics, Illustration - John McGregor Thanks to past and present Kirkburton Parish councillors and staff for initiating and updating the walks. 2023 Graphic Design - Marshalls Direct



Over two wood stiles at the bottom of the hill, and straight across to a third, and follow the path up the field.

next to a stone guide stoop.

That everyone had their Christmas tea.