The Fitton Frolic - led by Albert Fitton, a Shelley lad making dreadnought corsets in the 19th century.



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



Take the footpath signposted

The people of Shelley used to love to sing,

Until nearly fifty singers stood together in

And they'd sing away into the night,

Shelley

At the top cross the road and up the steps and back to the village hall.

3

Follow the hedge up the field and across the wood stile and turn right. At the road turn left and approx 20yds up the road turn left up through a wood gate and up the footpath.

Walk across the field, through a kissing gate to another at the drive and across

Like a dopey sheep or a loopy goose, They'd catch them in the pinfold here, then wait for the owner to appear.



Weaving was the trade for many folk in Shelley, Or working in the coal mines was a way to fill their bellies. But when the revolution came and mills began to spread, The people turned to farming to earn their daily bread. And if you look across the town you'll see that's still the way,

For many folk of Shelley up to this very day.

Turn left down Cross Lane, and follow the road round the corner.

Follow the path to the end of the field and over a stone stile. This is opposite Standinghurst Farm.

Climb over the wood stile and through a stone squeeze next to the big house.

Keep straight on to a stone stile, then keep to the wall and then a hawthorn hedge.

Follow the path alongside the wall and pass through the stone squeeze and follow the wall over a wood stile. Head towards the mast.

Follow the lane and just before the farm buildings on the left take the wooden stile into the field.

From the village hall, cross the main road following the footpath sign up Back Lane.

Would you like to know, What once was in this village hall? It used to be a school, To educate us all. You could hear the children coming, early in the morning fog, For on each foot each child would have, A little wooden clog. They would make a lot of clatter, As they trundled down the road, And I'd hear their chirpy chatter, Through the window as I sewed.

At break time, All the children. Would run out of the hall, And their favourite thing to play, Was a game of football They had to make the ball, From whatever they could find, So they balled some rags up from the mill, And bound them up with twine.



Key The route Stone stile Wood stile Wood gate Kissing gate Footbridge Viewpoint



Yeptey

anim di

A 4 mile rambling walk Shelley Shelley

Kirkburton Parish Walks

Kirkburton Parish Walks Shelley Fitton Frolic A 4 mile rambling walk

other walks in the series Higgler Hike

How to get there: By bus: regular services from Huddersfield to Shelley, see www.wymetro.com for details By car: parking at Shelley Village Hall, HD8 8HE on B6116



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