

EUROPE 2023

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A History of Chipping

Chipping has its roots in the medieval period, and its name is believed to be derived from the Old English word "ceaping," which means a market or marketplace. The village likely had a market at an early stage in its history, where local farmers and merchants would gather to trade their goods and produce.

The town's central location in relation to surrounding agricultural areas made it a convenient meeting point for trade. It's history has therefore been closely tied to agriculture and farming, given its location in a rural area. Farming practices have been integral to the local economy and have contributed to shaping the village's character over the years.

The village is home to St. Bartholomew's Church, a historic place of worship that dates back to the 16th century. The church is a notable architectural landmark in the village and serves as a reminder of Chipping's long history.

Throughout the village, you can find a number of historic buildings that showcase its heritage. These buildings include traditional cottages, farmhouses, and other structures that reflect the architectural styles of different periods.

Chipping has a history of maintaining local traditions and events. These include agricultural shows, fairs, and other community gatherings that have been celebrated for generations.

In more recent times, Chipping has become a popular destination for tourists seeking to experience its charming rural atmosphere and historical sites. Efforts have been made to preserve the village's heritage and maintain its unique character.



Longridge Fell

We took the advice of a reader of this travel log (Heather Dunn - a former neighbour) and travelled locally today to the town of Ribchester. The drive took us up Longridge Fell. In these parts the word "fell" means mountain. We stopped to take a view of the surrounding area and noticed a public footpath up onto the fell. The walk in the brisk air was very pleasant. From the sides of the fell the scenery below was like a patch work quilt of greens, hugged by darker borders of hedges and stone walls. Patches of lime green resulted when the sun managed to break through the low lying grey coverage. It was extremely pretty and quite inspiring to most of us. Maddi even felt inclined to spread eagle herself on the soft mounds of grass. Heather and bracken was the only cladding of the hill itself. No natural tree coverage exist on these high places. There are patches of forested areas, that I assume are old plantations.

Ribchester is an old roman settlement. It is encircled by green hills and lies within the gentle curve of the River Ribble. We wandered the streets



to a cafe where we enjoyed some hot drinks and then the younger members of the family visited the local museum. The pleasant expanse of river bank gave us great views of the gurgling water. We walked beside it to the excavated remains of a roman bath. The journey back home was through equally beautiful countryside.

On our return home we all went our separate ways — Maddi and Deakin to the local cafe, Blayze to bed, Sig to watch 3 full EPL football matches and me on a walk around the fields of Chipping. It is amazing how you can cross private property. I even followed the directions to go between a private home and their shed. The dogs of the household did not approve and barked like hell. The lady of the household came out, welcomed me over the stile and conversed for quite a while. What a friendly place.





