

BCCC Mole Trip: Saturday 16th October 2010

9 brave souls from B3C braved the challenge of the Mole last Saturday. Folklore says the Mole is so named as in low water it can disappear entirely down sump holes. It runs over a chalk bed as it cuts through the South Downs. We kept a look out for syphons, but no one got swallowed up.

Here is Rose's report:



We all met up as usual at Mytchett. We set off 15 minutes later, the weather not bad.

We got to the bottom of Box Hill. Had a look at the water which on inspecting had dropped a lot since Anne's and Brian's recce.

This time only two canoes and the rest kayaks. Brian and I in canoes, Garry, Ian, Cynthia, Tom, Lauren and Jason, her father and Steven, all in kayaks.

Off we set, by this time the sun had come out the only problem was the lack of water.

We all had fun looking for the best way down and spent time on a few features where the water was good. We stopped for lunch under a train bridge as by now it was raining.

Lunch over, the rain stopped and on we went. Some of the way was hard going as the boats got grounded, then we shot the weir.

It was an interesting trip as we could see where the water sometimes got to. There were a couple of times when we went through strainers which if the water had been higher would have been quite a good challenge.

We counted about six dead inflatables hanging from trees. All in all a good trip but cold by the time it was over.

Rosie

