

FLINT PAVILLION - JAN 31st 2010

On Saturday, the snow covered Snowdonia Mountains, were clearly visible from Heswall Park and the following overnight snow and hard frost meant that it was another Sunday the weather had beaten Jill and I - but more of that later.



Janet did ride, and it is her report and photos that appear this week.



“Sometimes it is necessary to do some **main road bashing** and today was one such.

10.00am at The Mills – sleet and slush. Barbara and John came to apologise for not leading us to Flint. Seven of us sat round the table.

Let’s order more tea, sort the Tourist Trial, Parkgate dinner
Two favoured going home so that left 5 of us (Jim, Brian, Sylvia, Ruth and myself) to attempt to reach Hawarden and back via Chester – main road all the way. Well, it was different.



Blue Moon café



I didn't know about the juke box and all the other memorabilia.

A frosty River Dee



We arrived safely back at the Eureka in the early afternoon. Just one 'incident' with a crazy motorist on the A540 coming off the big roundabout past Saughall.

Talking about 'crazy', Harry Watson was in the café getting ready to push Celia back home – 7 miles.

I continued the main road theme, all the way home, via Neston and Lower Heswall seeing **a striking horizon view across the Dee to Wales.**"



Meanwhile, Jill and I walked to Parkgate in the morning to join the **100's of 'twitchers'** observing the wildlife disturbed by a forecasted 10 metre tide.



A lone canoeist braved the open waters in a cold north wind,

in contrast to some sheep who were sensible enough to seek the shelter of a hedge.

Our afternoon was well spent in further summer holiday planning and installing a loft ladder!



Bob Witton.