

O'KELLS CAFÉ - 14th NOVEMBER 2010 REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY.

The Eureka café was crowded out and the noise level so high that many customers chose to drink their tea standing outside. The reason for the huge numbers was due to at least two events centred on the café, plus a local road walking race.



Anyway, fifteen of us set off quietly behind Annabel heading for Duddon on a fine but cold morning.

We stopped near Mickle Trafford to observe the **Two Minutes Silence**.

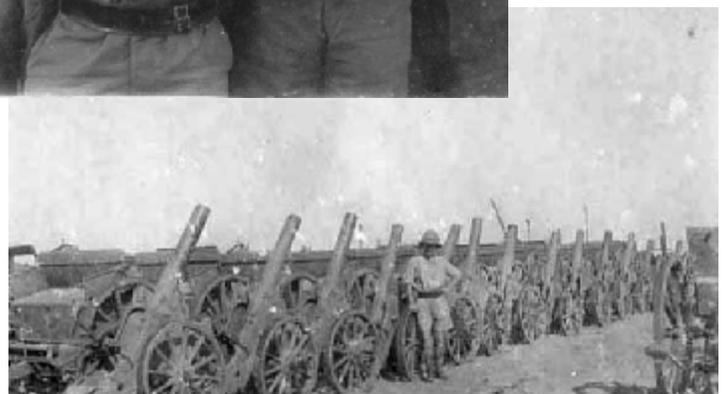


My thoughts were of my Grandfather, who, in The Royal Army Medical Corps, during the 1st World War, served in Egypt. He was a very entertaining man and an accomplished pianist. I'm sure life was far from pleasant, though he never spoke of it.

Grandpa Witton



Desert Pianist 1916



My own service, some 40 years later, was in exactly the same area.

Yes, there were the good times: I even managed to ride in a few 25's along the Canal Road, but we were still not 'popular' with the natives.



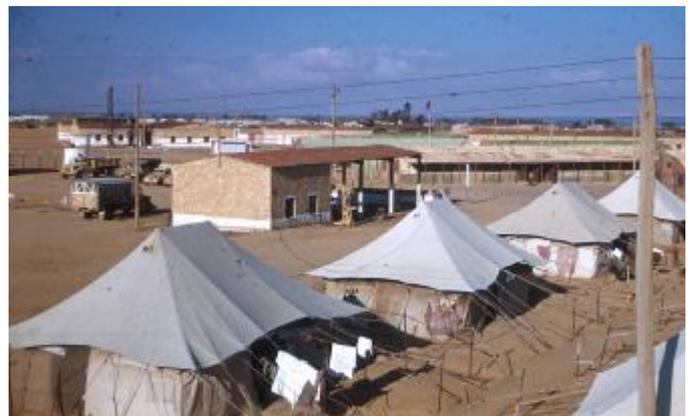
Bob



Fayid 25 Event 1954



Fayid Camp 1955



There were constant reminders of the reasons for our presence there. An army of occupation or perhaps just a further shrinking of our Empire?

Our recent holiday in France, Verdun, with its 1000's of war graves, was also in my thought

War graves near Verdun

What is it all about? Will we never learn?





After the usual excellent lunch at O'kells, (aren't the serving wenches wonderful?),

Barbara had the 1st of **two rear wheel punctures**: but John, who is much experienced in such matters, with the help of others, kept things moving forwards and homewards as we returned to Wirral.

After lunch at O'Kells Garden Centre Café



John fixes Barbara's puncture

Many thanks for the ride Annabel.

Bob Witton

Bob at Suez

