

## TREVOR ARMS, MARFORD, NOVEMBER 29<sup>th</sup> 2009



Another horrible wet and windy morning, but we ventured out never the less, as did nearly 20 others, to meet at the Eureka for a bit of a celebration.

Yes, it was chips again.

Chip, chip hooray! For Rodney's 80<sup>th</sup> birthday.

He was good enough to bring along his superbly decorated cake to share with us all around the table. (Special dispensation was given by Anne "to eat your own cake.")



Fortunately, the consumption of this extra food, delayed our departure, but eventually we had to form up and then depart in the continuing downpour.



Down to the Dee we rode, stopping only briefly to look at the Airbus wing ferry which was waiting to load yet another 380 wing to start on its way down to Mostin Docks.



The weather improved a little for the rest of the morning's ride, arriving as we did at noon for our pre-booked lunch at the Trevor Arms in Marford.



What a 'Posh nosh' that turned out to be!

Long table set for us, with a table cloth, serviettes and silver service, the lot.

Sitting, as we were, close to The Carvery, we were soon tucking into soup and sandwiches filled with cuts from the various joints on offer. Wonderful stuff!

Regrettably, the ride home became increasingly wet, but, surprise surprise, we rode the whole length of the Greenway extension without a puncture. That's a first.

Thank you Rodney, belated Happy Birthday, and thank you Peter, who as our leader, always laughs whatever the weather.



Bob Witton.