

9 SEPTEMBER 2012
ROAD CAPTAIN'S REVENGE

The sunniest weekend of 2012.

We'd had a great day at High Legh on the Saturday and the Hatters were primed for the one rideout in the year so far that hadn't threatened rain.

Where would our brave and noble leaders take us this time?

The majesty of the High Peak maybe?.....

That mountainous land to the west, where you can't speak the language without spitting at each other?.....

North perhaps, where land and lake combine to form some of the most beautiful scenery in the whole of the land?.....

The answer was.....

wait for it.....

Nowhere.

Every one of our dozen or so Road Captains was otherwise engaged.

Now the cynical among you may think that this was revenge for 17 June when four Road Captains turned up and had no Hatters to lead.

You may think that, I couldn't possibly comment.

So no Road Captains = no rideout = no ice cream = no photographs = no nothing.

Nowt.

JSP