

Area 57 (Enfield) Newsletter

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Published by Kim'n'Roy

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The Christmas dinner is now booked for Friday 9th December at the Brocket Arms, Ayot St. Lawrence, where we have had several successful Breakfast Runs. I will confirm the time next month. Barbara needs menu choices and full payment by the next meeting on November 7th. As there is now the choice of two or three courses, please make sure that you pay the correct amount.



We had a good turnout at our October meeting with one new member and a probable new one. Ed Marks joined on line and came along in his immaculate XK8, which he has only owned for a few months. Hopefully Arnie, who has a Daimler 250 but came along in a 3 litre Rover P5, will also become a member.



The sun was shining for the Breakfast Run on 2nd October and was a very pleasant way to start a Sunday morning. The staff really treat us well now, after a couple of slightly disorganised events in the early days. Afterwards, a few of us decided to extend the morning by driving up to Jordans Mill (the cereal producer). It is in a very pleasant setting on the River Ivel, with meadow walks, gardens combining flowers and vegetables, a restaurant, as well as the mill itself. Guided tours are available, but we just missed one so looked around on our own.



Some people had been to Goodwood Revival Meeting where the Saturday was very wet all day but Sunday was the total opposite with sunshine all day.



Roy recently went to a charity classic show in Loughton which, I believe, had been organised by an EDVVS member, and was very surprised at the quantity and quality of the cars on display, among them, TWO Amphicars! When did you last see one?



The Enfield Show had been very busy and thankfully suffered no vandalism, which had marred last years event.



No doubt several people will be going to Stoneleigh Spares Day on Sunday 9th October.



September Weekend

Norfolk was the destination this year, although the Ivy House hotel on the edge of Oulton Broad was actually in Suffolk. Eric and Margot had gone on Wednesday and Keith W, Alan, Barb, Keith, Bobbie and ourselves joined them on Thursday afternoon, after meeting up at a pub for lunch. It was brilliant hot sunshine as we enjoyed cups of tea in the extensive grounds before a leisurely wander to the Broad. We knew that the next day's weather was going to be wet but I don't think that we had really expected the non stop heavy rain that we had. You can't just sit around in a hotel all day, however, so we went ahead with our plans.

We drove up to Wroxham where we found spaces in a car park easily, and luckily a river trip was leaving in about five minutes. It was an hour and a half trip along the River Bure and into Wroxham Broad. Despite the awful weather quite a few boats were out. We had a very knowledgeable guide, who drew our attention to the many birds around, as well

as telling us about some of the spectacular riverside houses that we passed. One had belonged to George Formby. It was too wet to wander around Wroxham to decide on somewhere for lunch, so we all made our way up to Blickling Hall. We had just parked the E-type when a man came up to us and asked Doug if he could put his head inside for old times sake. He had owned two E-types and an XK150 in the past and I think we really made his day. As most of these big houses are, it was quite an impressive place and the dining room laid out for dinner looked inviting. It was too wet to explore the grounds, and we felt very sorry for a bride and groom, posing for pictures with the Hall in the background. under an umbrella and holding the bottom of the dress off the ground. It must have been disappointing as the previous few days had been so good. We all made our own way back to the hotel, with the rain still pouring. The logical way to go was via the Norwich ring road. It turned out to be horrendous due to the weather and heavy Friday traffic but also rather confusing signs.

On the first evening, we had eaten in the lovely old beamed restaurant but, as some of us had found the menu not to our taste, we chose to eat in the bar which had a much wider selection. Most of us had excellent local fish and chips. The staff were all very friendly and efficient. As I had spent many holidays in Suffolk with my grandma, I really appreciated the East Anglian accent that several of them had.

The next morning we all made the short journey to Southwold, still a very traditional seaside town. Before long Eric and Margot had to leave us but Keith and Bobbie had time for a wander along the front and a coffee before they had to head home as well. The remaining five of us drove into the town for a walk around before some more fish and chips, which again was very good. Barb had booked us into a B&B between Thetford and Swaffam for the night. It was a nice country route but unfortunately we were following a Co-op lorry most of the way. We were made very welcome at our lodgings for the night. The local pub where we were to have an evening meal was disappointing; slow, noisy and average food. Never mind! The following morning it was short drive to the Water Gardens at Gooderstone. It was a very peaceful place with lakes, bridges and very pleasant walks. After a while, Doug and I decided to leave as we thought we could call in to Duxford which we pass on the way home. As it turned out we decided there was not enough time so we headed home. The others had their patience rewarded back at the gardens as they saw a kingfisher catch a fish while they were in the hide.

Despite one day of heavy rain it had turned out to be another successful weekend. We have been doing these September weekends since 1987 and this time there was probably twice as much rain on that one day than on all the others put together. All of the cars behaved impeccably.

