

Well, the time seemed to go rather quickly, but I hope that you had enough time to do whatever you planned.



Once more we are together at the Black and White museum (not forgetting the bull of course) and now it's time to walk back to the station. On the way we can have that final coffee or soft drink or indeed nothing at all but just sit

and chat. That's part of the ethos for BPTThursday after all, being with people you like and going to places of interest with them. Of course coffee and lunch is always an important part of the day, and I hope that always will be so.



Setting off back in the direction we first came, Commercial Street, we come to and cross over, the ring road and continue along its length. Walking this time on the other pavement. For a reason.

Until

We stop at Weatherspoons.

No police needed this time I think you are all too weary from your day. As they knew we were stopping on our way back the management `sent up the balloons` to welcome us and make up for us not being able to call in earlier. They knew I was a hard taskmaster after all!



In we go





Our reserved area complete with more welcoming balloons.



They are just about ready to leave, yes!

Now we have settled down time to be de-briefed. In other words;



WHAT DID YOU DO IN HEREFORD TODAY?

Strange, why do people always look the other way when you want to catch their attention. Wait, Nicola has her hand up.

“After lunch I went for a walk around Hereford town without really anything in mind. I took some photographs of what I saw (remind you of something earlier perhaps) and here they are. It really is a nice place and I will certainly come here by bus another time.”

Nicola produces her phone and some of us get to see her photographs. She gets a ‘thumbs up’ for this.

Prompted by Nicol’s lead, several, including Glenys and Ken Summerfield, Daph Barry and Marilyn Barrack mentioned that they visited the



cathedral and the exhibitions inside it,. They all agreed that it was worth the effort and the cost was money well spent. Terry Norfolk and Peter Brand had spent some time in the Art Gallery and thought the paintings and other exhibits were 'divine'. A phrase echoed by Richard Houdmont and Jean Hooper. Several also mentioned how good the Cider Museum turned out to be. There was a rather long sampling session which led to them waving the bottles they had bought at everyone!

One of the staff reminded them that they could not however open them on their premises, as off-sales were banned.

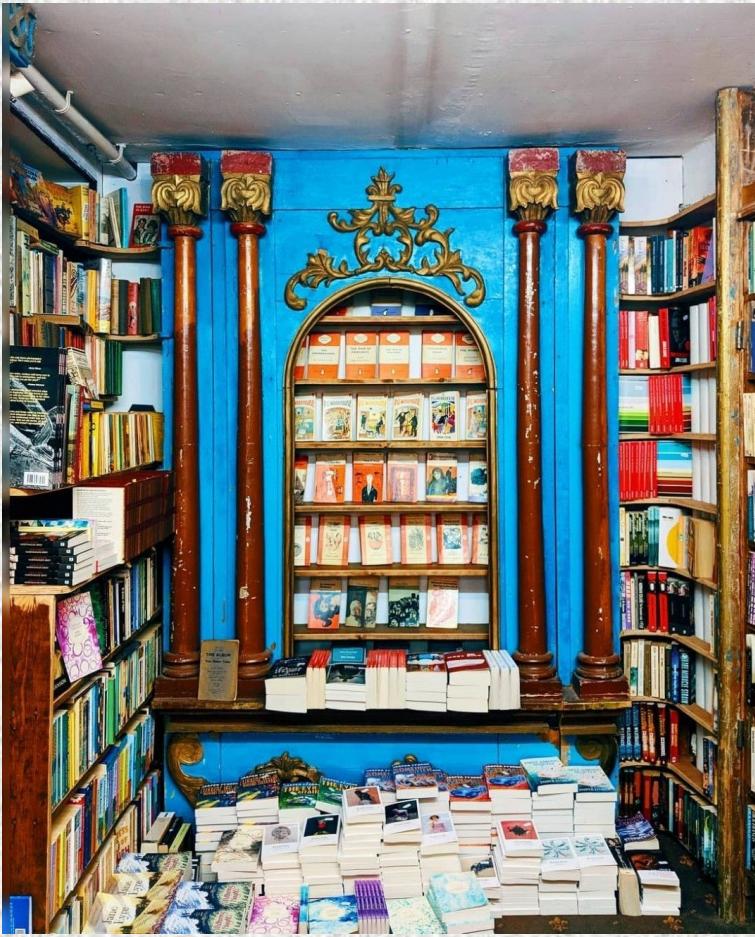


Joan Pype reminded us that she had relatives in Hereford and had met them for a cream tea after dinner. Well done Joan, just take it easy on the crisps now please.

Chris Synan and



Christine Williams had 'hit the shops' finding some lovely local ones. And had the full shopping bags to prove it.



Pat Hayes, Gwen and Geof Baker spent a lot of time in some of the backstreet bookshops, and had a few books to take home with them.

Now Sue Lewis was thinking of all of us



**back on the train. How so?
Sweets for the journey.**

“Well not all of them says Sue, but there are enough to go around.”

And so with the last cups of coffee, (free refills of course) along with the odd glass or two of beer (hope the toilets are working on the train home) we finally head for the station and home.

What a day! And what weather for it.

Hope you enjoyed it.

And no one was put on the ‘naughty bus’ after all.



Don’t forget to collect your ticket and seat reservation from me as I feel the train will be rather full. And so it proved to be, but of course we were okay.

