

2 or 3

With photographs in the past I have shown as many good pictures as I had for each event. In this book I am going to try and limit myself to just two or three pictures.

As ever, this book is part photobook, part family album.

Started October 2023 - Finished October 2024





Camino 2023: In October 2023 I return to the road starting at Pamplona, I intend to get to Santiago in 2025. ...as they say on the journey, God willing. At seventy five this seems a good attitude to have.

I last completed this journey in one go in 2007, some days walking up to 20 miles in a day.. Things have improved over the years caused by a five fold increase in 'grims. More private Albergues and Hostels with cheap private rooms. I also discovered a very effective baggage train.

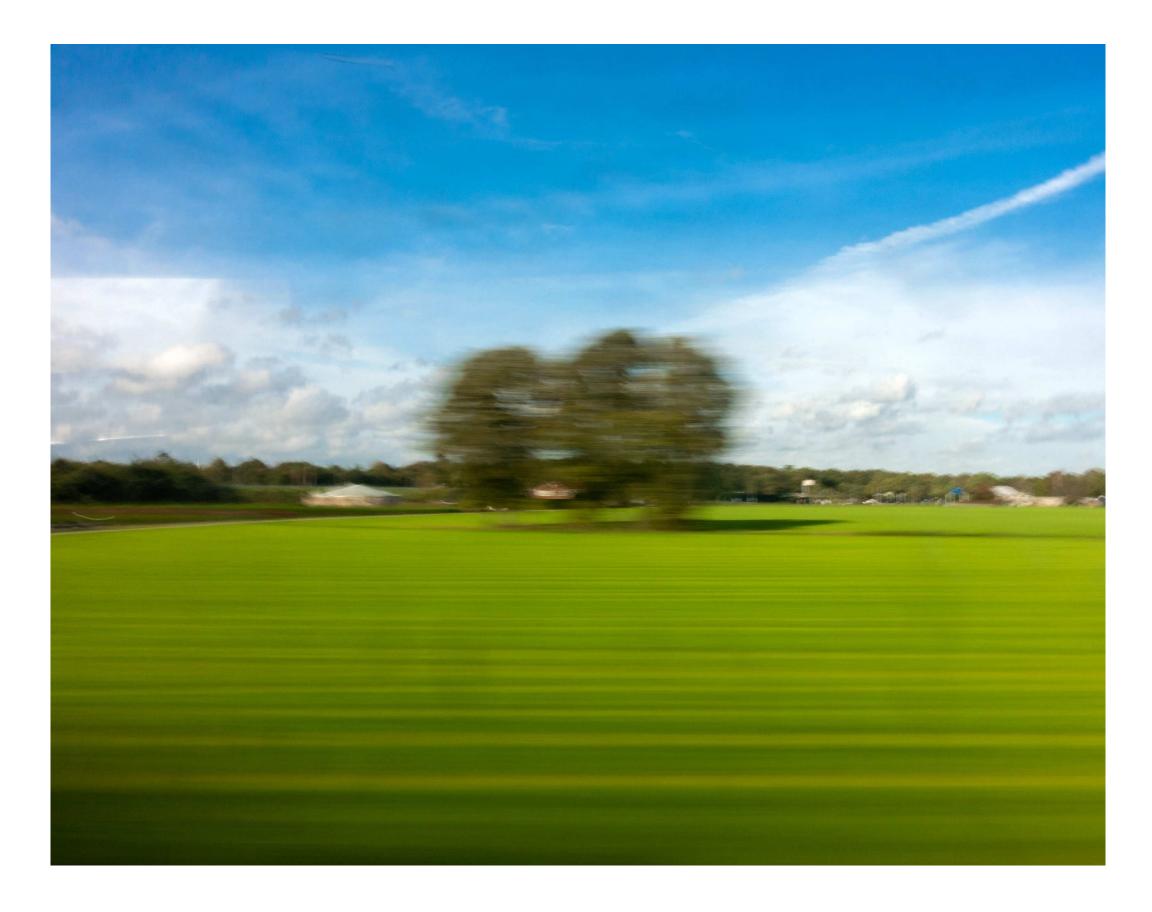
So I am now limiting myself to 12 miles, per day, staying in my own room without having to carry a rucksack. The hair shirt days are over, this is wrinkly luxury.







Train Journey: For a number of years Rob and I have walked for a long weekend. Recognising that the weather is not always at its best and some of us are a little older, we have changed to a train journey. This year: Dusseldorf, Wuppertal, Delft, The Hague And Lieden.

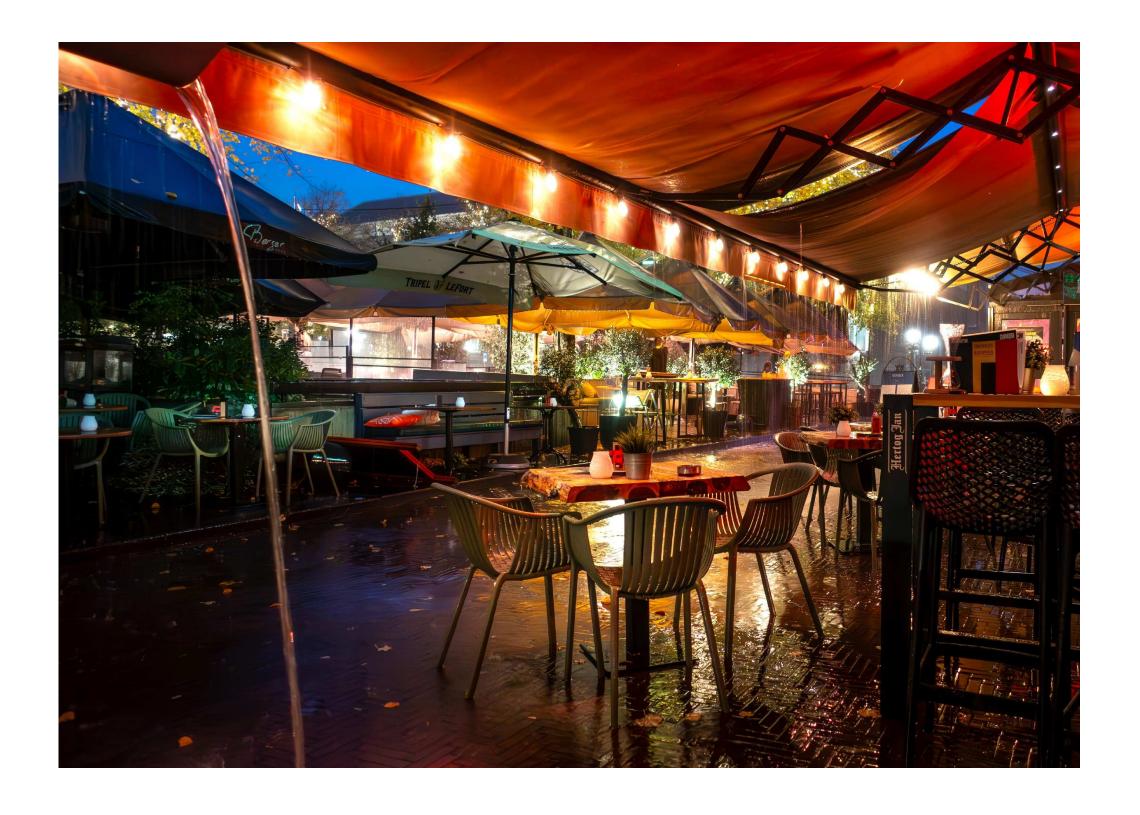






Hanging Monorail of Wuppertal: I do not have a 'bucket list', but I have always wanted to see the hanging monorail train at Wuppertal. Rob indulged my little whim....Not just worth seeing.....It was well worth **going** to see.





A Dutch Journey: The rest of the trip with Rob is combined with these two pictures. Above in The Hague, to the right Delft. A great fun experiance.





November 4th Lewes: As Team Ada now live in Lewes we are invited to the Bonfire night experience. Great fun, but my tinnitus has not been improved.....The extra picture is allowed because it is Ada!



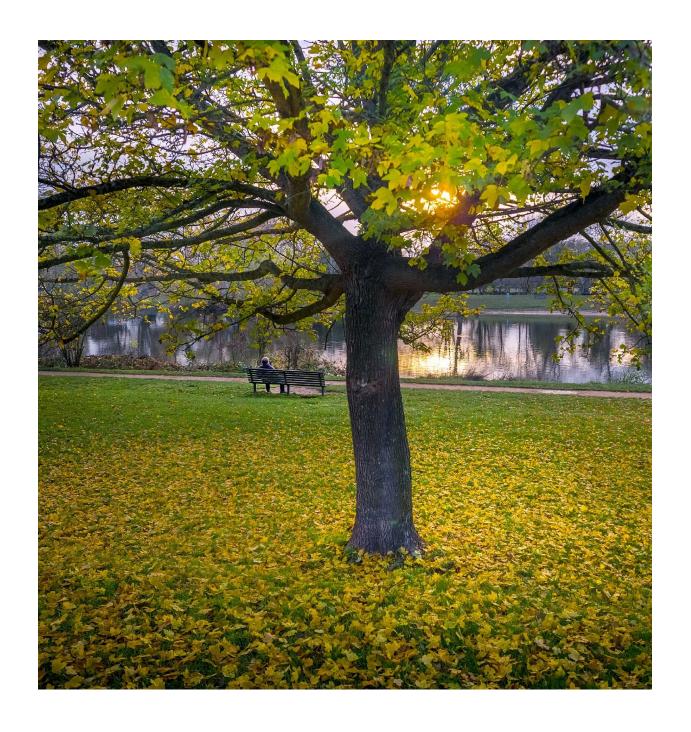


Car Pictures: I was fascinated by a person on u tube who seems to over process his pictures, but makes a living from producing images for people with expensive cars and too much time on their hands.

Anyway I always maintain these days its less about the camera and more about the post production efforts. The picture on the right was taken with my camera phone, the other with my small Sony RX100.....Some might think they are overprocessed but I think suits the subject.







Sunset in November, Hampton Court: Late afternoon walk along the thames with no camera....I thought the light was great, so I set my phone camera to RAW and off I went.



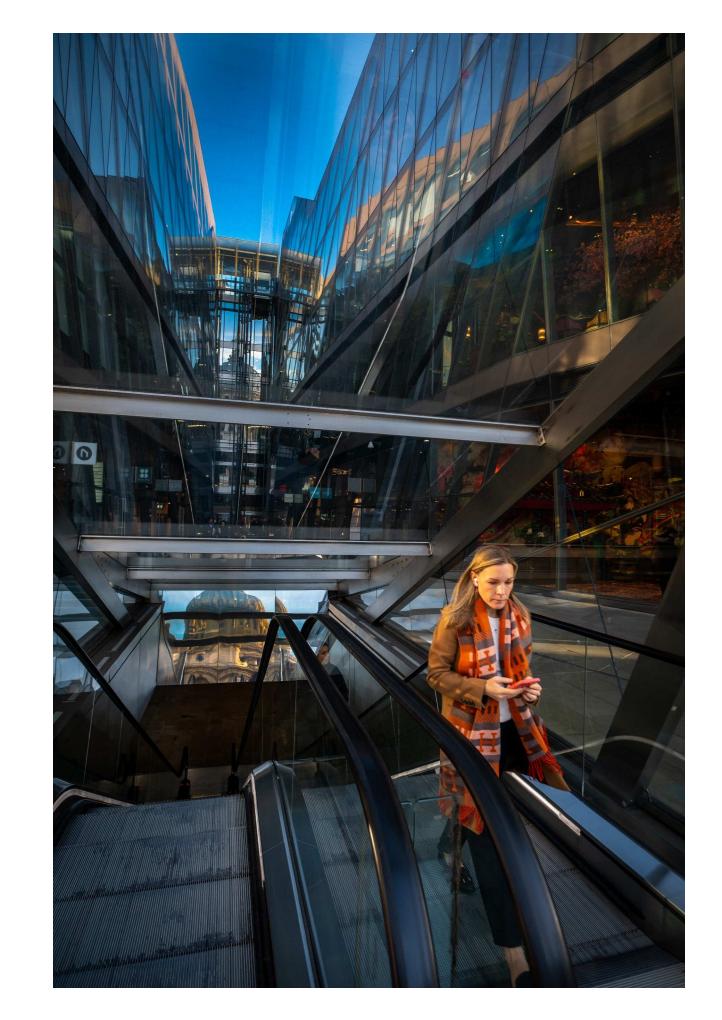


Street Photography London:

A very enjoyable, if not very productive, day in London.

I walked about 7 miles, but came to the conclusion I need to practice a lot more if I am going to get better at this style of photography.







Sunset number two: The end of the cold snap at Fleet Pond & a grabbed sunset at Southsea. All with camera phone (why do I keep forgetting my camera)







A few Days in Devon: While Ian & Mary are in Oz/NZ in February, we use their house and revisit old haunts between the frequant spells of rain. Above: Dartmoor. Right: Teignmouth beach.







The risotto makers & other passages:

It is sunday morning and because of the train timetable I had arrived early for a days walking with Dave H.

I decided to take a walk in Borough Market which was full of store holders setting up in the half light.

I just loved the way the dingy underside of the railway bridges gave framing to the images.

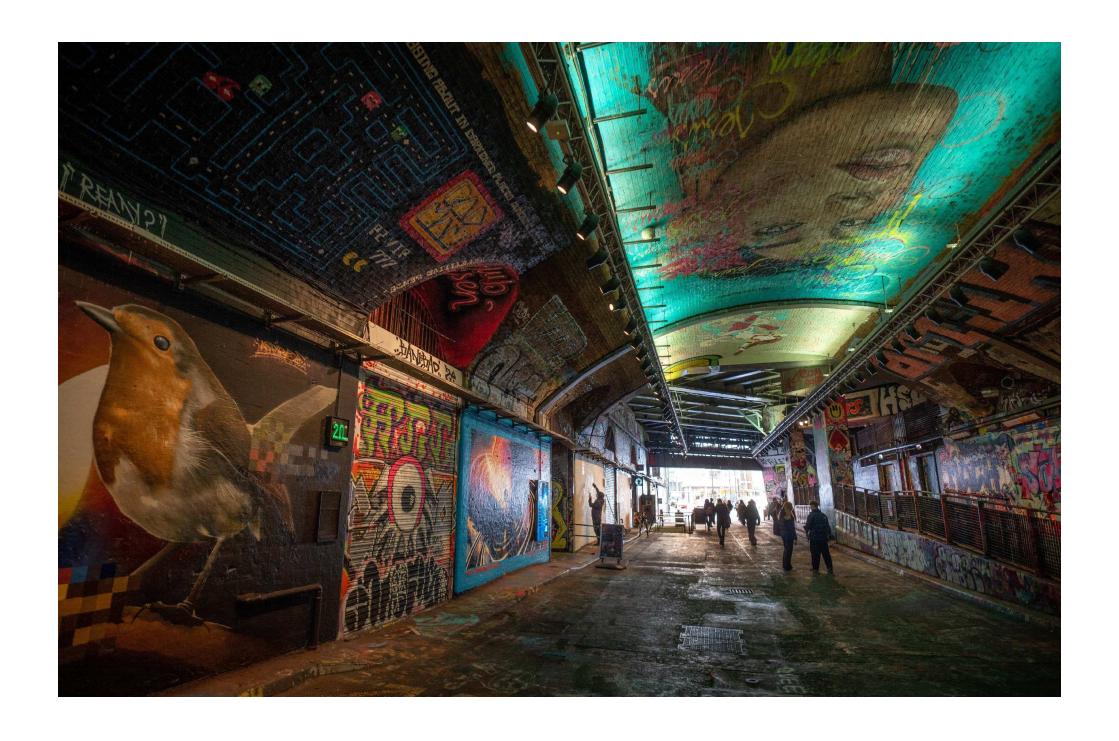


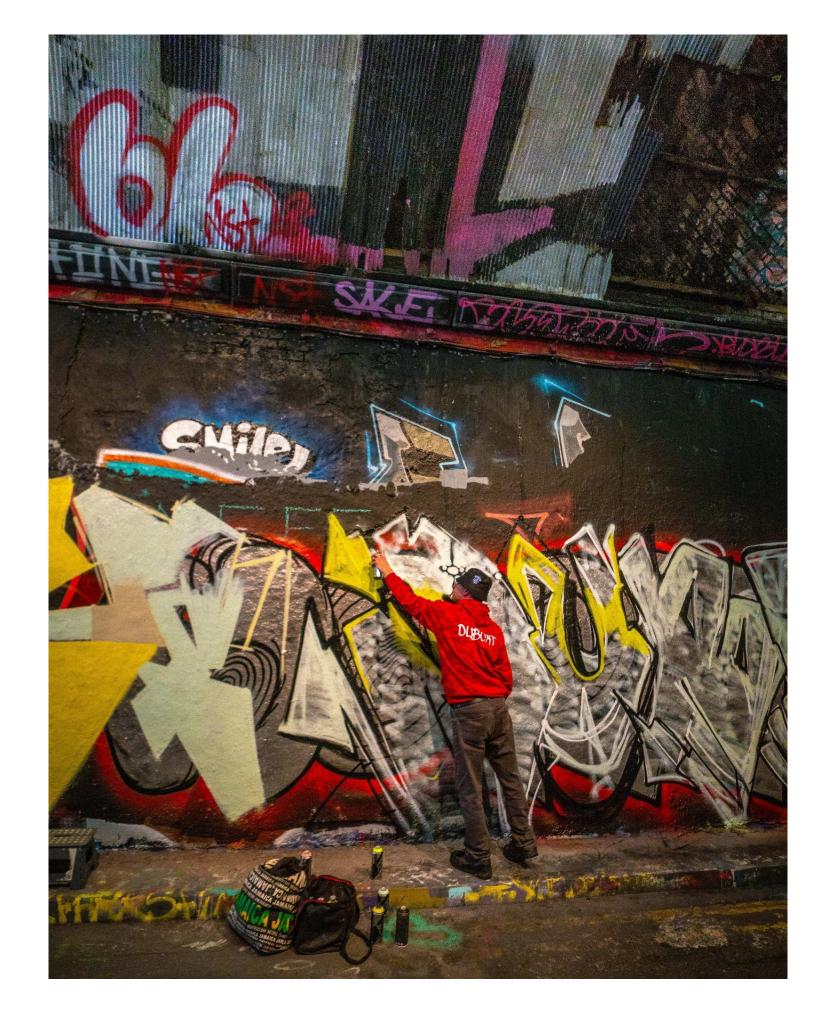




British Museum: A visit to see 'Legion -life in the Roman army' exhibitionvery good except the explanations were too dark and in the wrong position for Wrinklies. That aside, we visited the Sutton Hoe treasure. The mask copy and its original were amazing...must go back to see other stuff.









Kofi Mingo, Dancer: I found Kofi in the undercroft of the Festival Hall practice his dance moves, he kindly allowed me to take these pictures



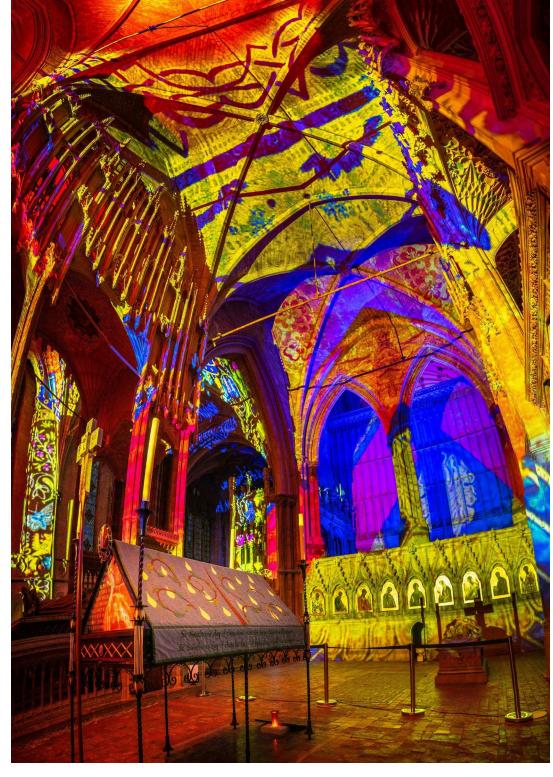






Dance: Lucy and Cintia practice their tango style dance in the undercroft Festival Hall





Light Show: In Winchester Cathedral, great graphics and visual effects for a display about royal coronation's. Sound far too loud and distorted.





Battersea Power Staion: A revamped and rebuilt area of London





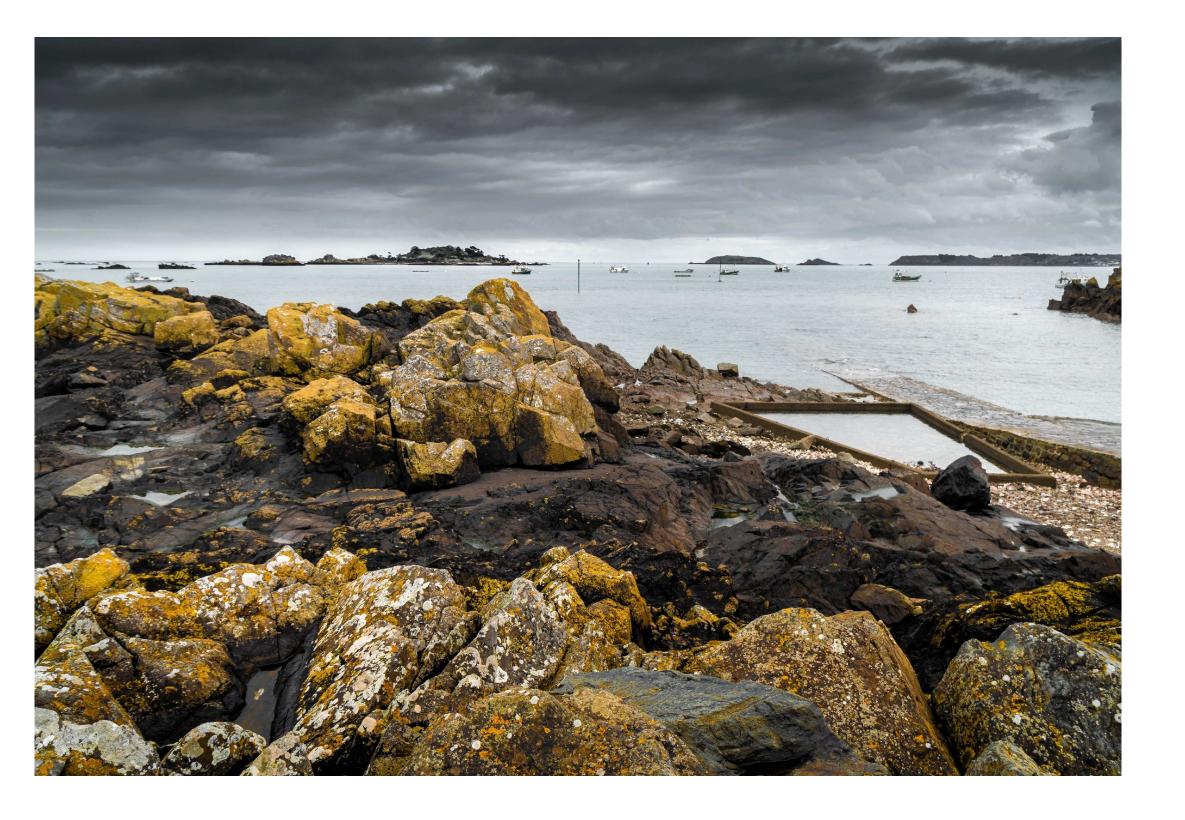
Retracing my Steps: I go back to walk the GR34 on the Brittany coast. On the last day, two years ago, I had to walk in the early morning half-light to catch a bus back to St Bieuc. So this year I decide to repeat the last six miles, well worth it, great views near Pluha.





Abbaye de Beauport: Near Paimpol, I pass this abbey in the morning grey light, contemplating how I can pull a picture or two out of it. In the circumstances I am happy with my results.





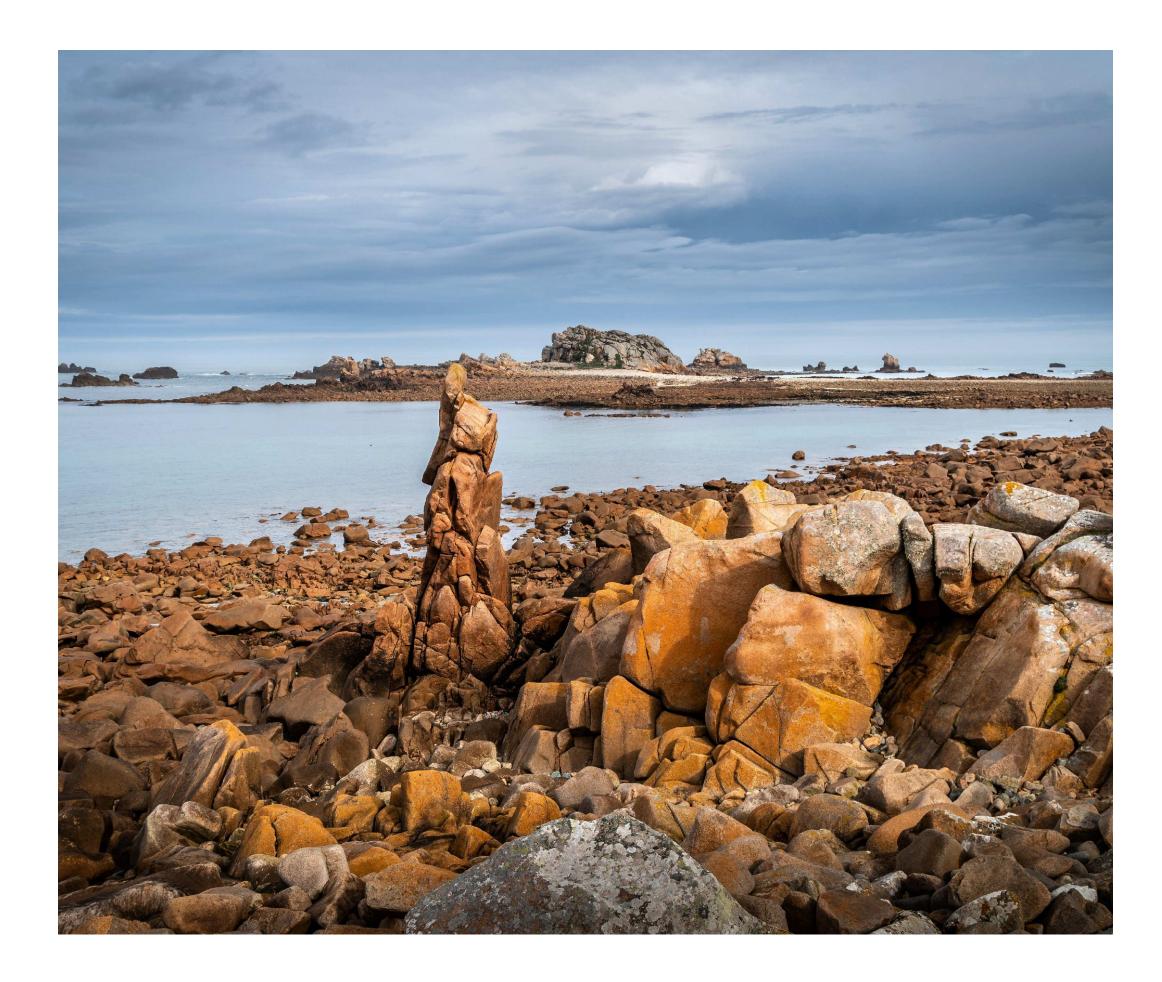
Lunch Stop: The trouble with walking only 10 to 12 miles is you can arrive at your destination before they are ready to admit you. On this day I killed time sitting by the waters edge in Porz Éven for an hour just admiring every detail.







The Rose Granit Coast: I had a choice leaving Tréguier, either go overland and walk on the road or take a taxi north. I took the taxi and it was a great decision... the weather improved as I walked along this strange shore line. It was even better as the tide was out.





Morning walk by a beach I am not normally blessed with a ray of sunshine striking the right place at the right time....but today I was in luck.. The morning became brighter very quickly...it didn't matter I had my 'ray of sunshine picture'





Poking about on a beach: For some unknown reason I had low tides during the day on my walk in Brittany. This gave lots of scope for poking about on the beach as well as taking a short cut at the same time. My little friend, above (suitably supervised by his Mum off picture) and I were both enjoying looking at the minutia of stuff on the beach. I got lucky and found this part of a boat. The sea had started to de layer the ply wood giving this wonderful pattern...well I thought so at the time.





Rain: I enjoyed dry weather for all but a day and a half of my walk. The first afternoon of bad weather was just solid rain.....but there are still opportunities for good pics!









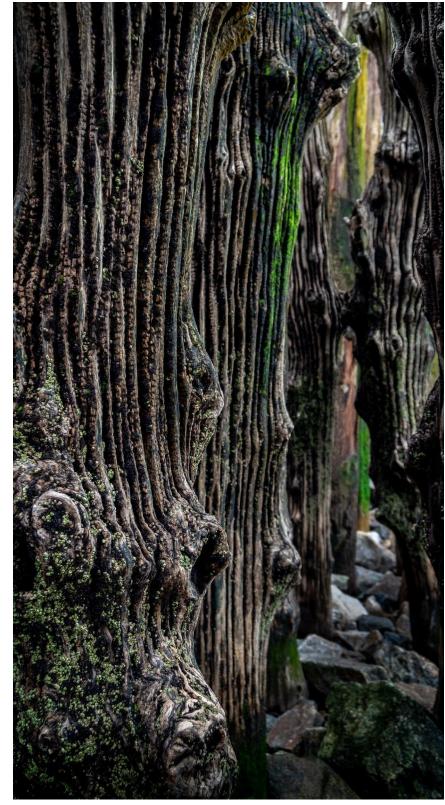


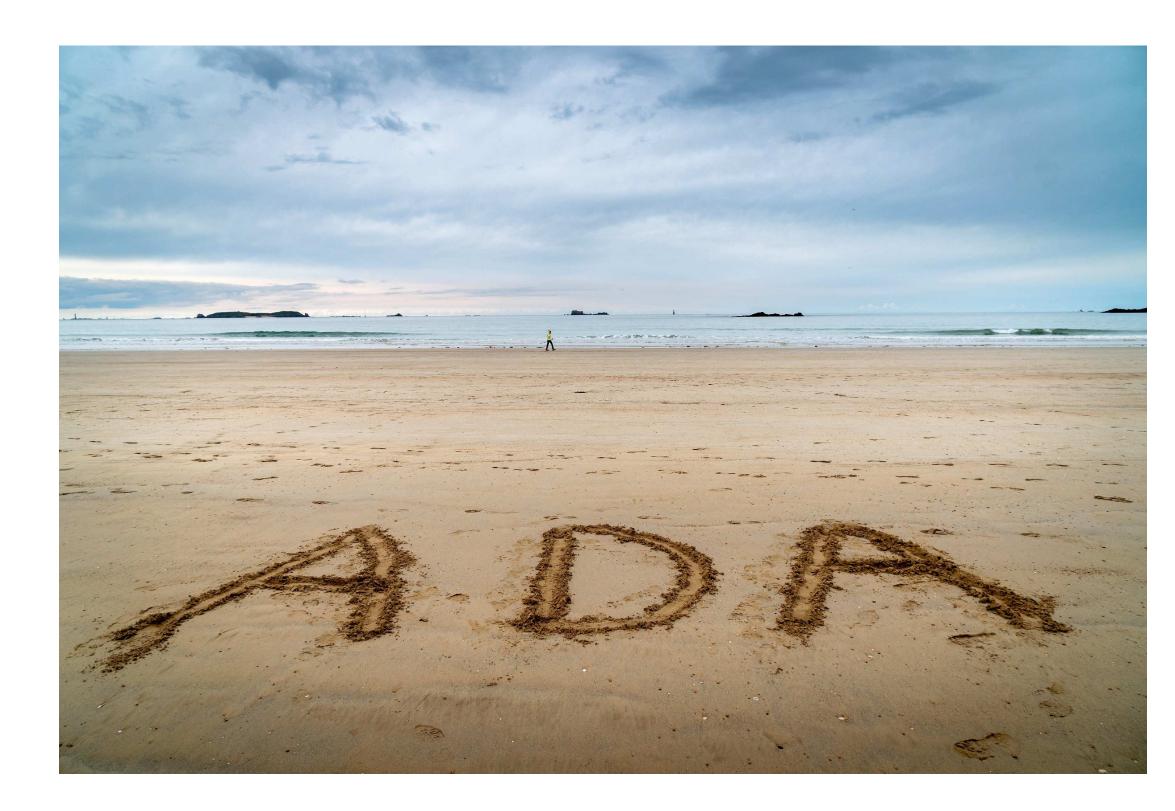
The Lunch: With the exception of one Sunday I ate in my accommodation for cost and convenience. On the way home I had caught the morning train from Lannion to St Malo and had an afternoon to kill waiting for my night ferry. What better way than to have 'The Lunch' in a French bistro....and very good it was as well!





The Walk: After the lunch I still had three hours to wait until I could get on the ferry...what to do? I decided that this trip was for a long walk, so I thought I better get walking. The beach at St Malo is three miles long...Six miles return...so that's what I did on a full stomach from 'The Lunch'

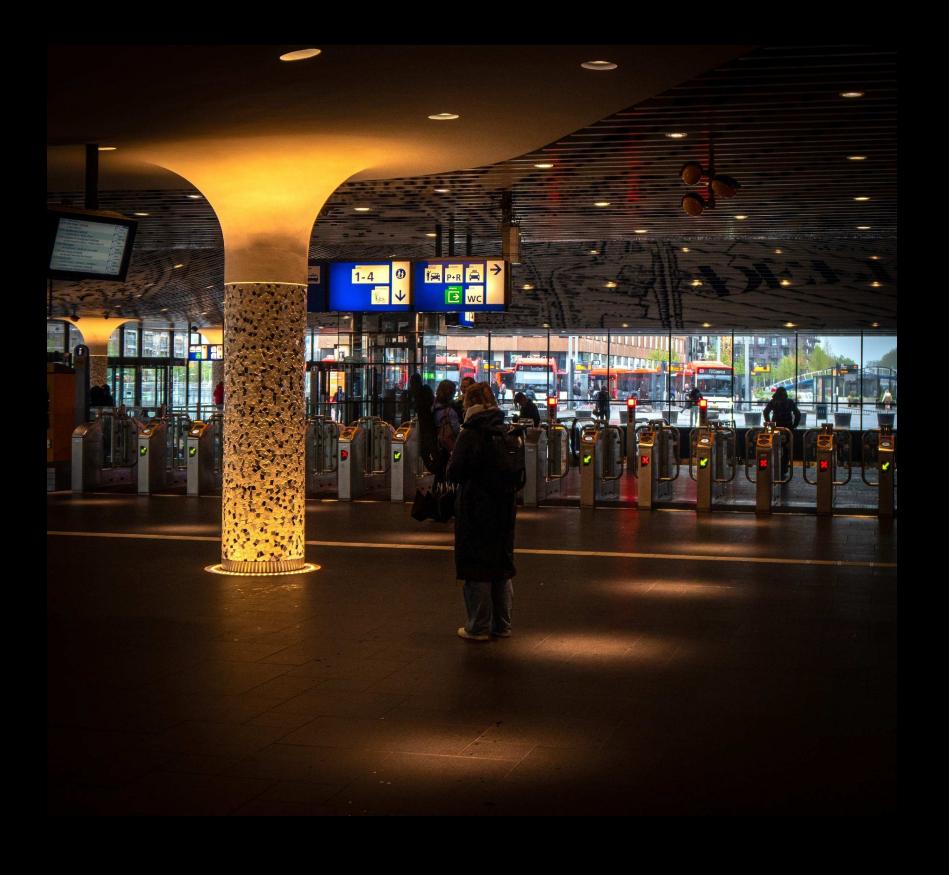






On the South Downs: A lovely days walking with Kathryn. 7.6 miles but a sea of mud in the valley





Delft Railway and Bus Station: It was very wet when we were in Delft.... and cold...and a cold hotel room.

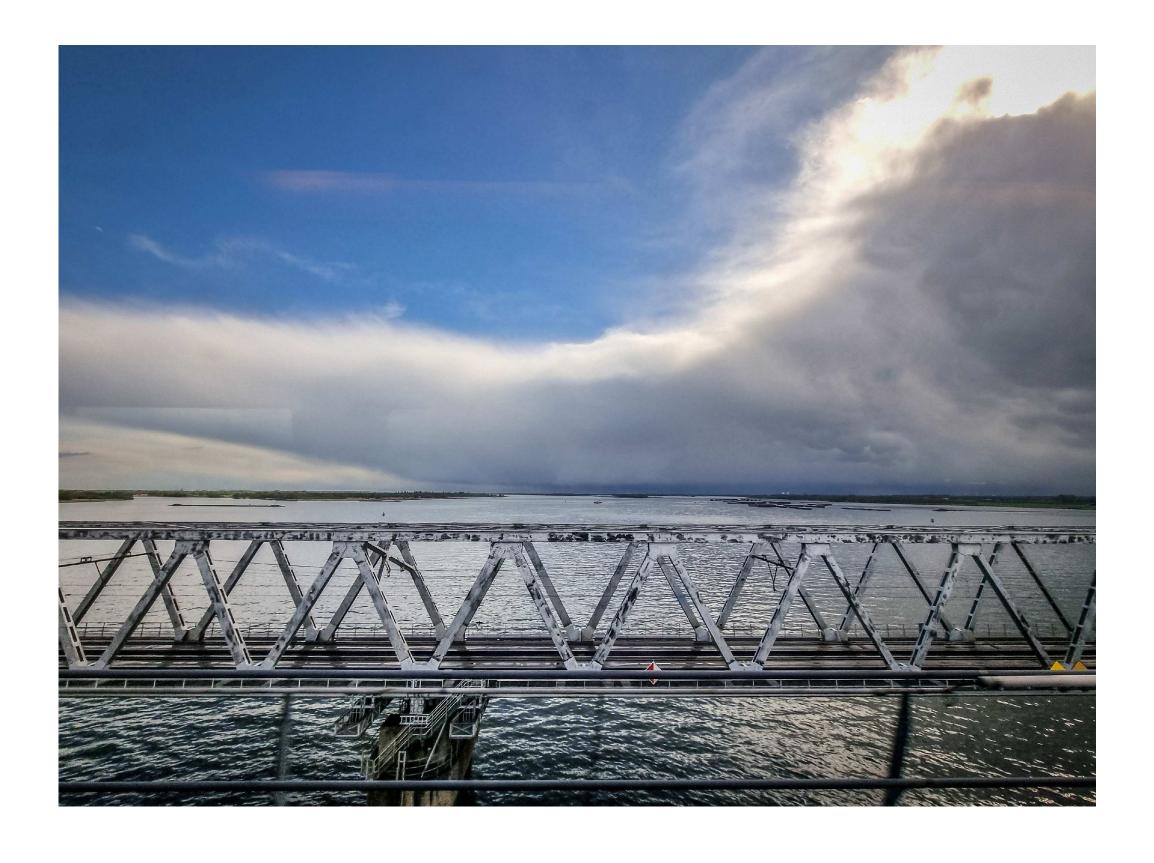






Wet Delft: New day....still wet





On the Train: Seven journeys in Netherlands and Belgium in a week....a new way of travel for us.



















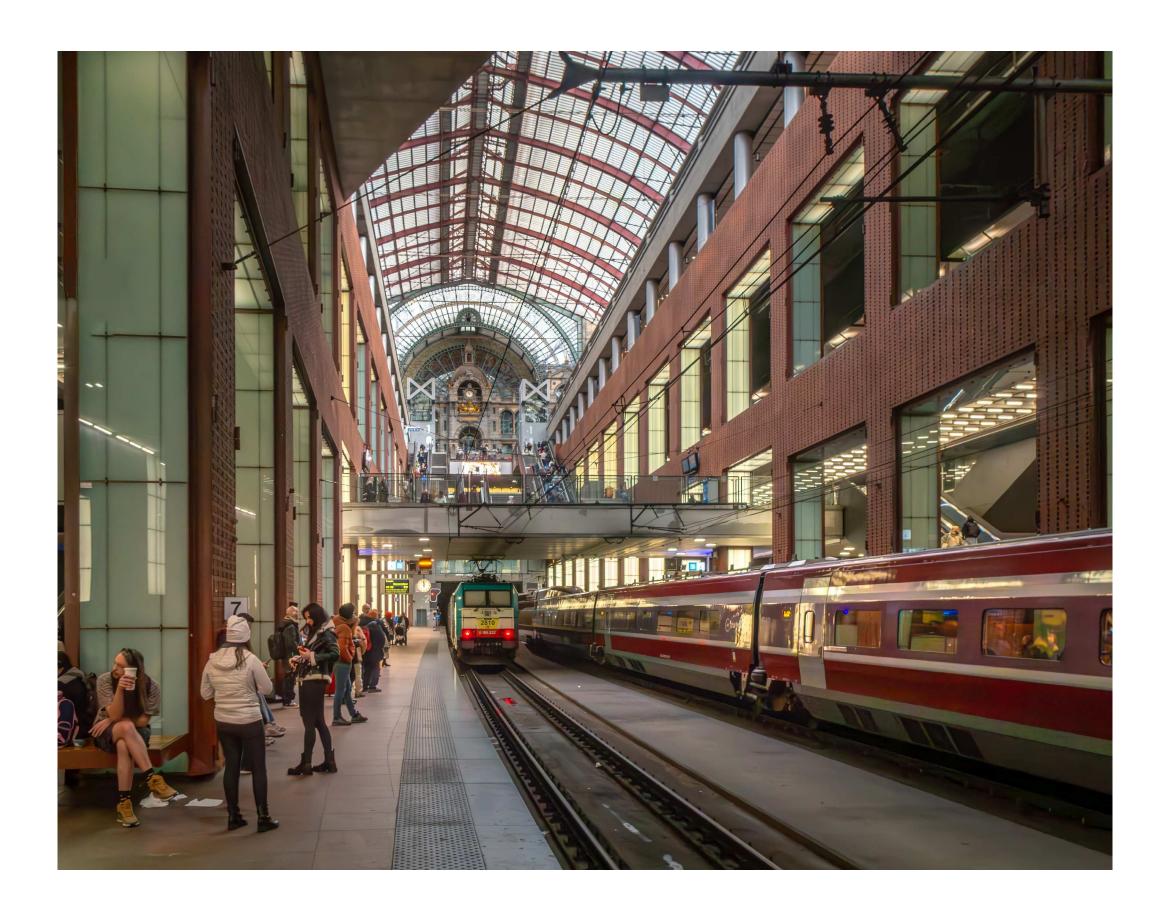




More Railway Stations: Above and right, Antwerp....train's on four levels. How do they do that?

Fascinating people watching waiting at the Eurostar, Brussels.











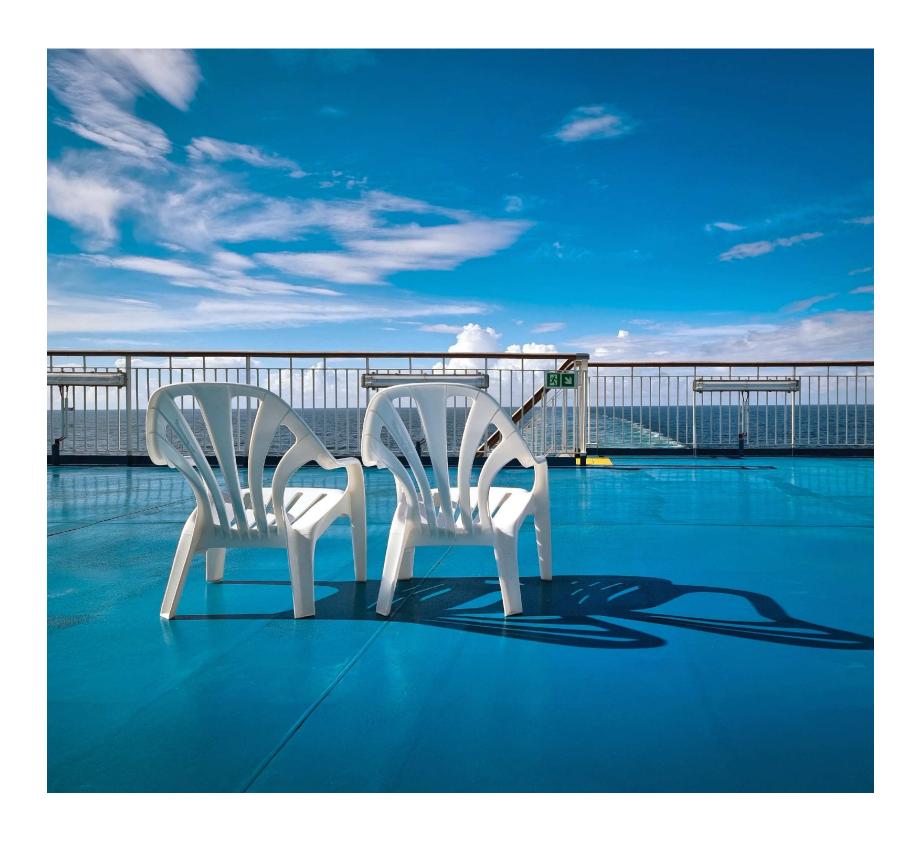






Horse Trials: It is personal taste whether you have the picture with more 'move' or the 'frozen' variety.





Blue: Sky, Sea, deck...and coats. Portsmouth to Santander Ferry







Centro Botín: Santander

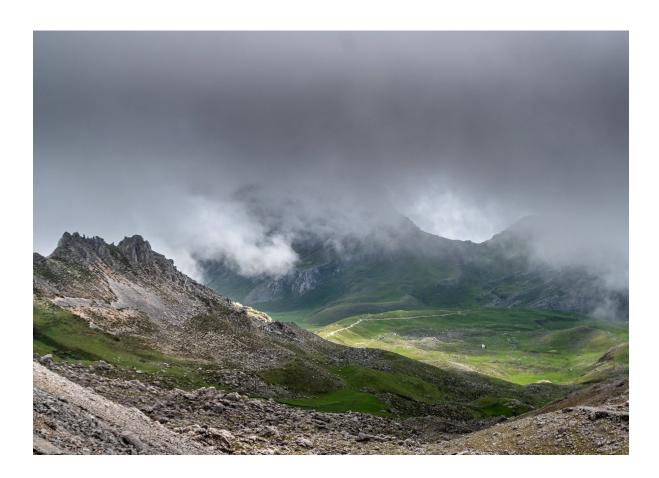






Ribadesella: Cold Wind, bright sun





Picos de Europa









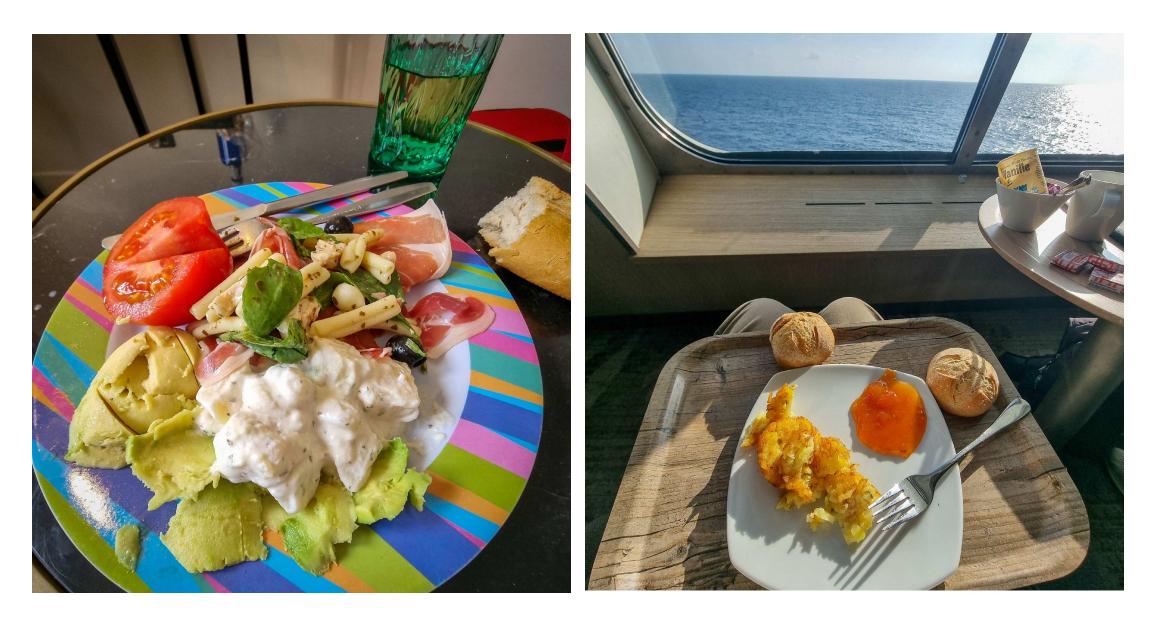
Flowers: Spain





Zamora: The cathedral + young storks contemplating their first flight...you have to get it right first time!





Eating, Portugal & Spain: I have always thought food photographs remind you of the time and place, more than anything else. Above left, eating in our hotel room had a lot going for it beside cost. In this case good food, good wine at a reasonable time. Above right, breakfast on the ferry, great views and the only time I get hash browns. Right, what else can you eat with your coffee in Portugal.





The Douro







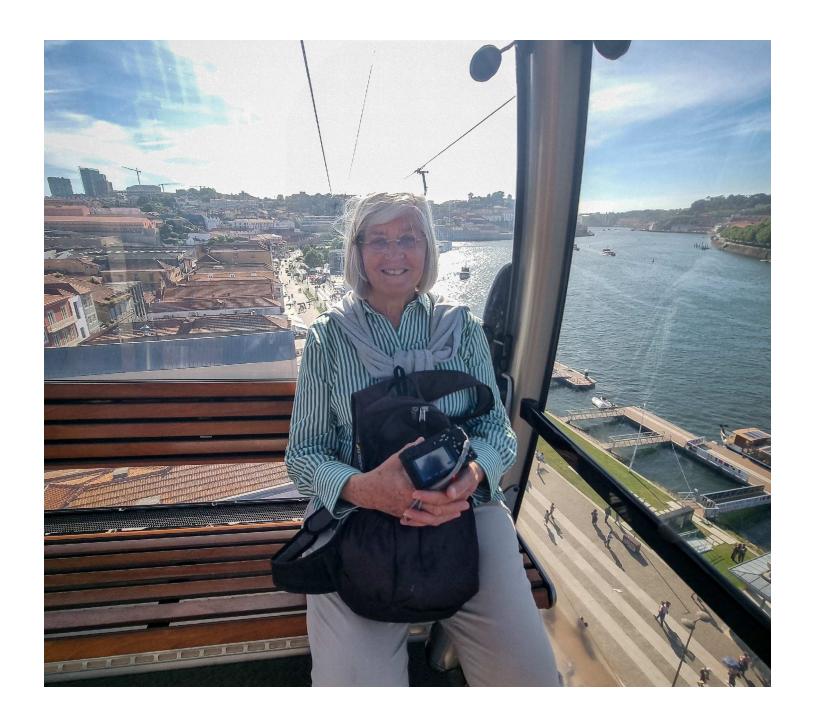
Vila Galé Douro Vineyards Hotel: The Douro



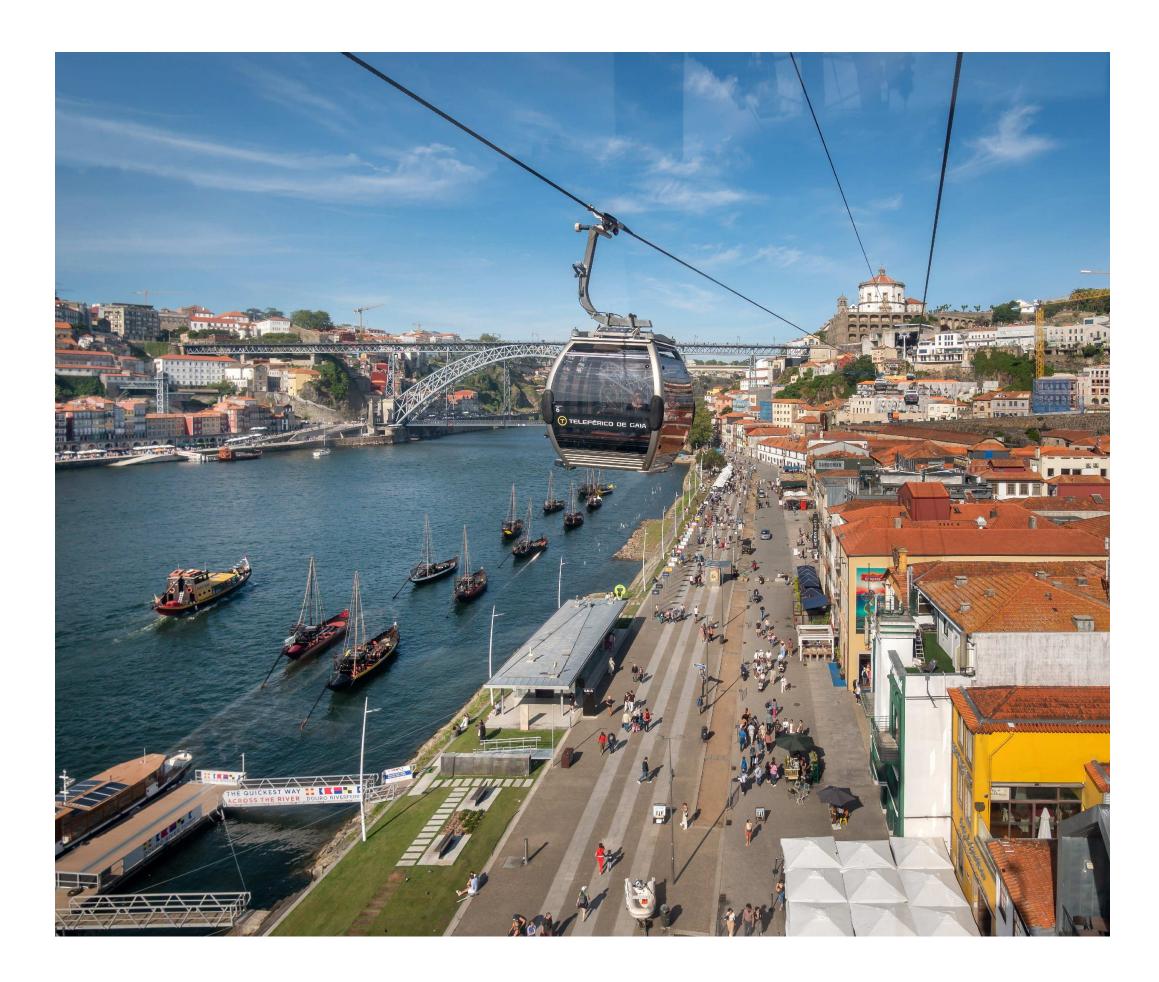


The Bridge: Porto





The Cable Car: Great view and saved a hill climb... Porto



Parador Costa da Morte









Praia do Rostro,





Beach of the Cathedrals...At High tide.







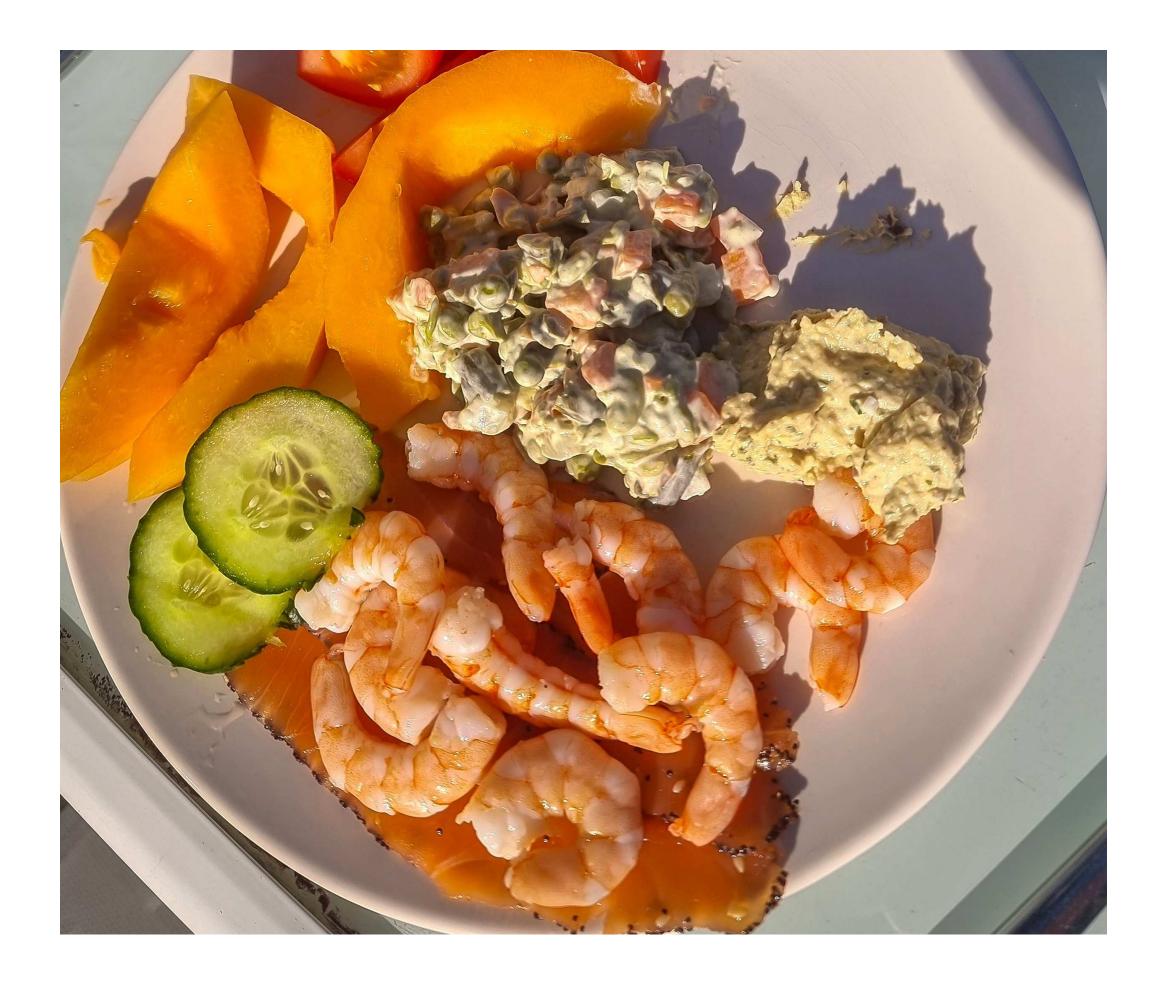
Gijon...There are nice parts to this city

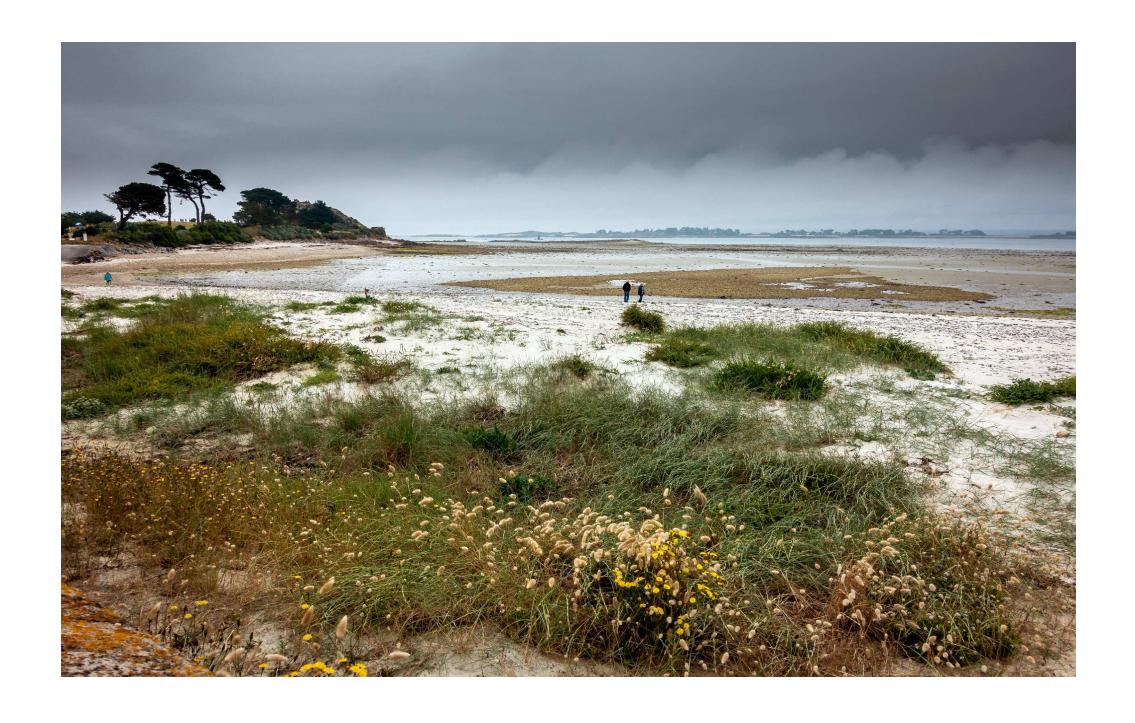






Food...Again....Brittany June / July: Meals we eat remind us of so much. Unless the food or service is bad we have memories that are not necessarily related to the 'upmarket' quality of what we eat. On the left my favourite breakfast place in France. You get off the ferry in St Malo and a few minutes later you are enjoying great French breadfar too much of it but very enjoyable. Above right a sausage crepe in the sunshine, Roscof. On the right a perfect salad enjoyed with a sparkling wine at out Airbnb La Bono.





Wandering arroungd Carantec in the evening





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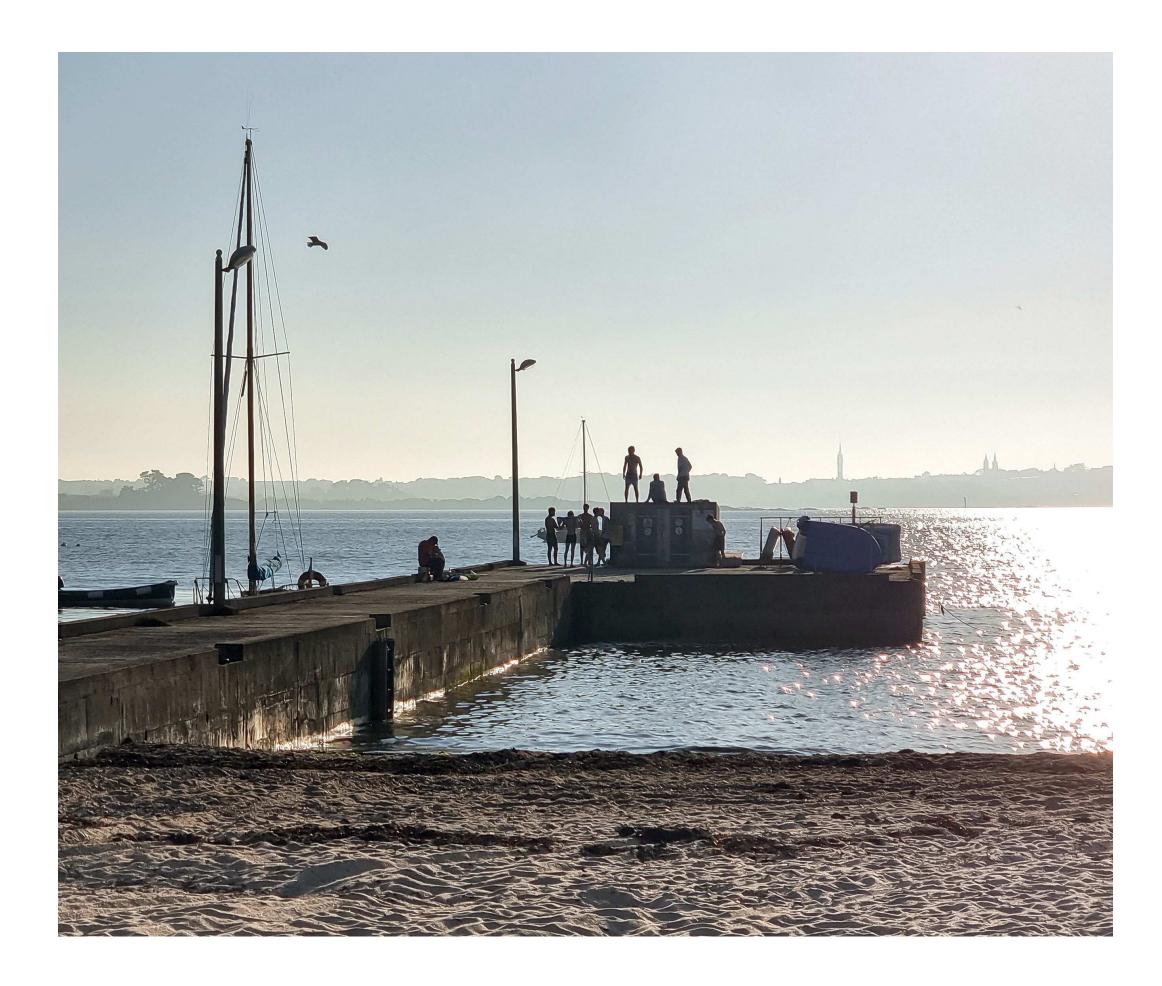






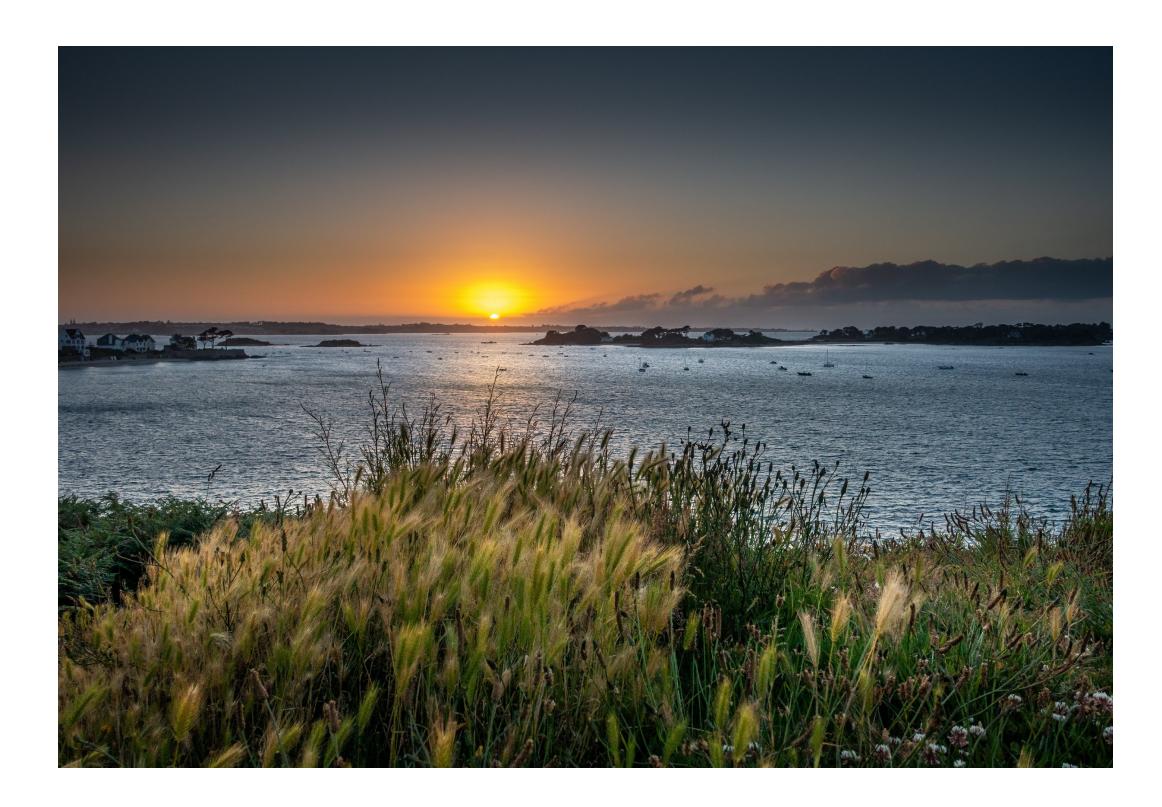
Plage du Port: We went down to this area of Carantec for a couple of evenings. Enjoying perfect fish and chips ...French style. The mist rolled in just as were finishing our meal







Sunset: Carantec





Kite surfing













Île-aux-Moines: On the right we sat on a bench and watched the world go by for some time, as befits our age.







Flowers Part 2: Above an area of wild flowers near Dartington, Devon. Right: I grab the last of the sweet peas for some fun in my Playpen.







Moon Landing: Glyn and I go and see an exhibition on the moon landings that took place 50 years ago; at the Lightroom, London. I only realised how good it was when I looked at my pictures from the visit.







RHS Wisley: One of many visits throughout the year to Wisley.... I enjoy the visits, Joy thinks about 2 hours is my limit at looking at all things 'gardeny' without coffee / lunch / cake (she is right!).





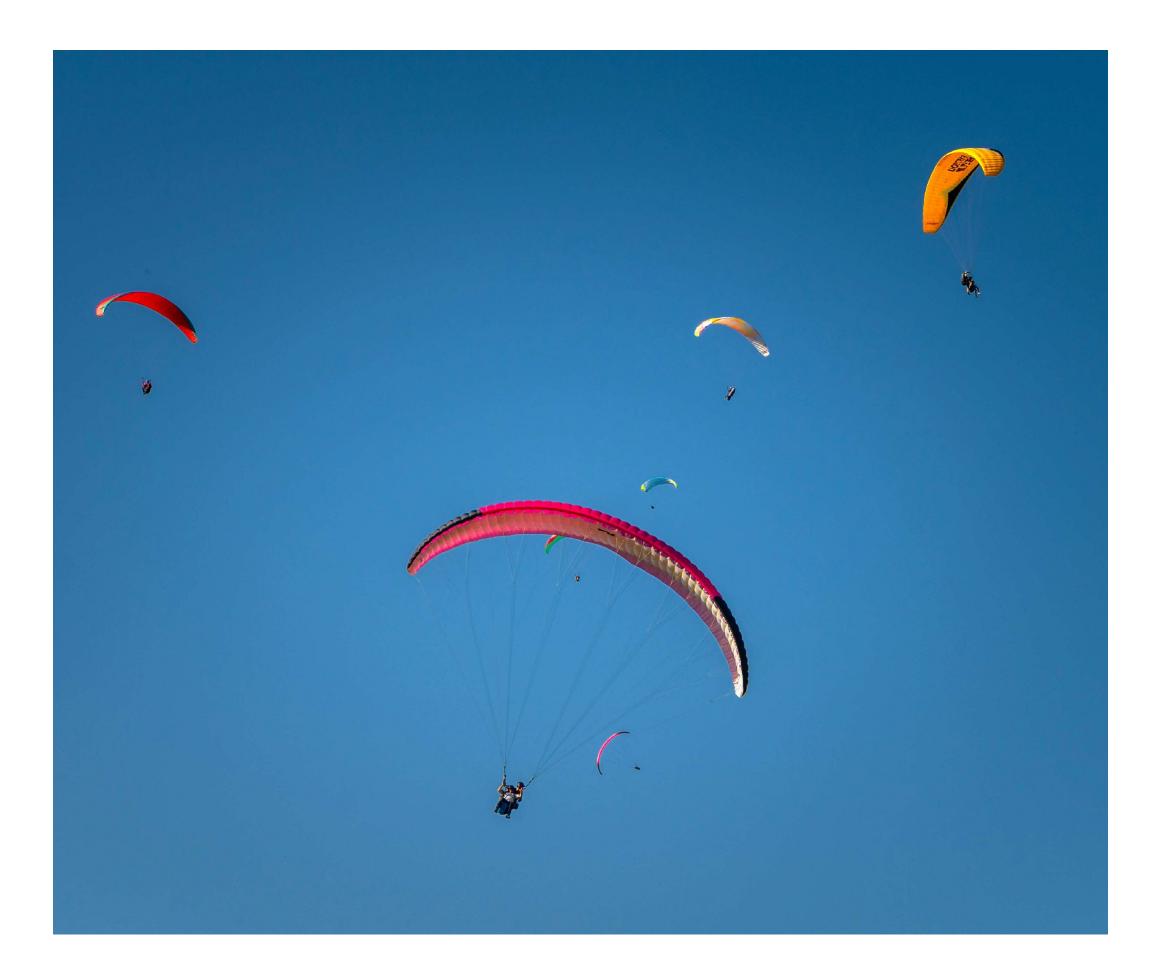
Mount Blanc: We admire the mountain by train and driving around it..... great cloud formation

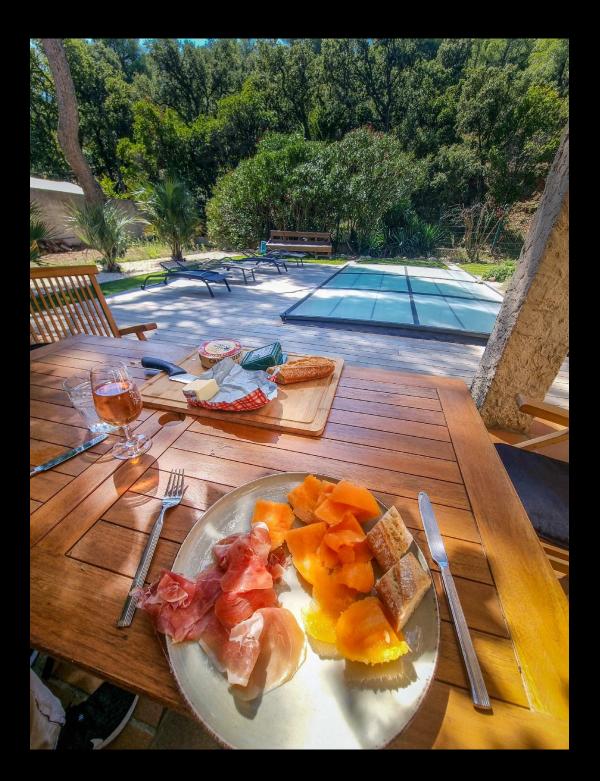






Sunday in Doussard: Staying at the bottom end of Lake Annecy, we went out for 'The lunch' followed by a trip up to Annecy (rammed) and the landing ground for paragliding....great lunch, french cooking at its best, simple but interesting.





Le Pradet on the Mediterranean: Placed firmly in our memories for the strong mistral wind that blew most of the time.





Grimaud, Port Grimaud and Saint-Tropez:

Three very different places.







Hyères: It's a warm day in September; the gentleman on the right.....magnificent.



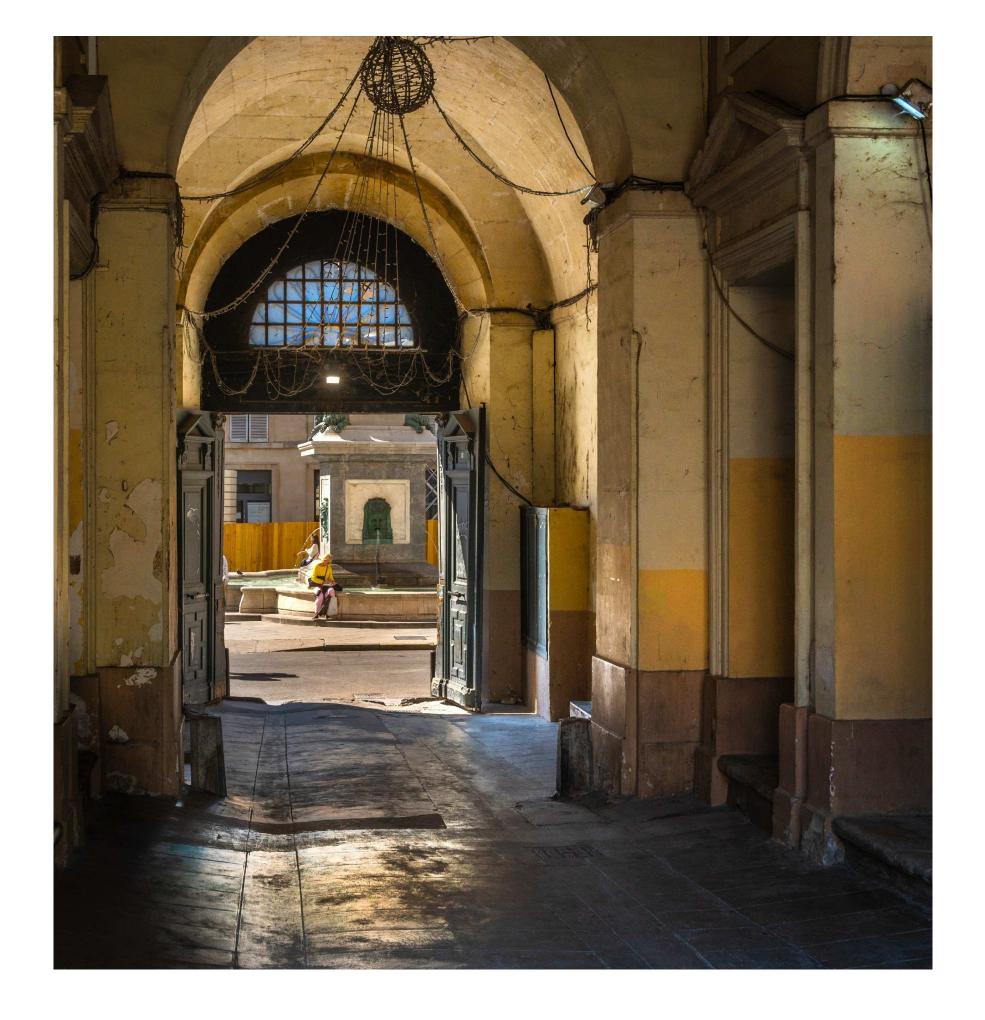


Sanary-sur-Mer and the perfect lunch: The Mistral wind had died down and we noticed one harbour side bistro was very busy.... Always a good sign... and it was an absolutely delightful lunch, followed by a pleasant walk along the harbour side afterwards.... A grand day out.





Arles: I had been taken by this perfect looking Bistro when passing through Arles many years ago. Thinking we could have lunch there I looked up the reviews...they were awful. So we went somewhere else.....still think it looked the part.









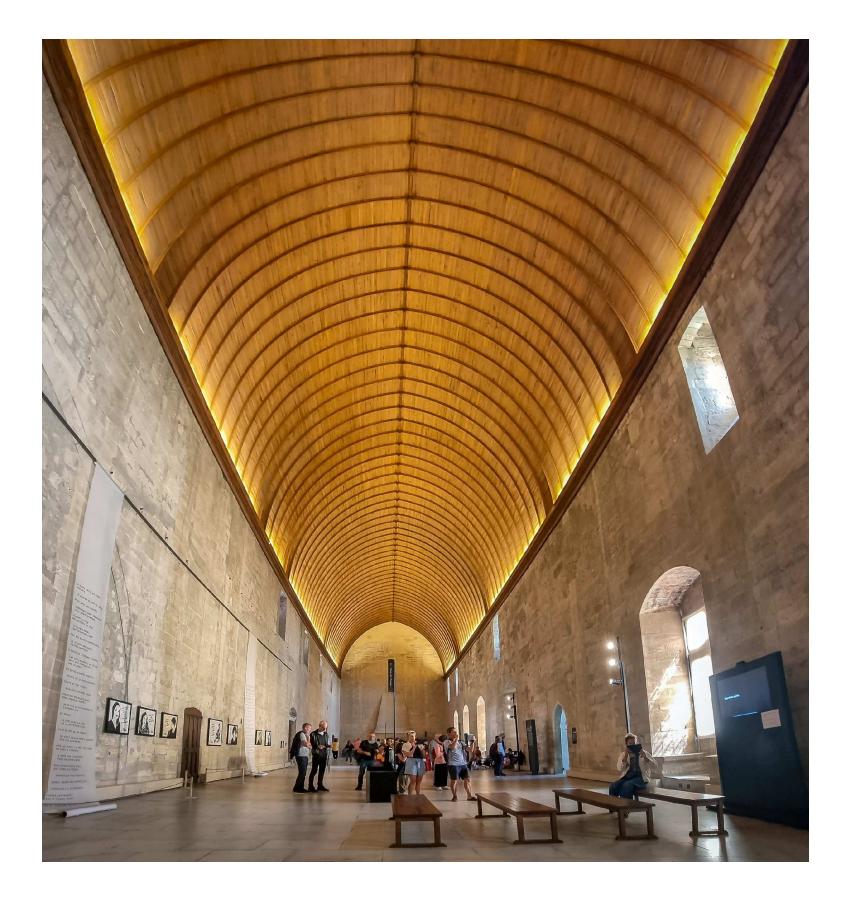




Nimes: Previous page, The perfect Roman Amphitheatre, the best outside Rome.

These pages: Maison Carrée, a very impressive Roman temple. Extra picture as it's a great picture of Joy... as we have a beer by the temple.





Avignon: We have been here before along with a very strong Mistral wind, no wind today, so we repeated our tour of the Popes palace and walked (not danced) on the bridge, as you do.









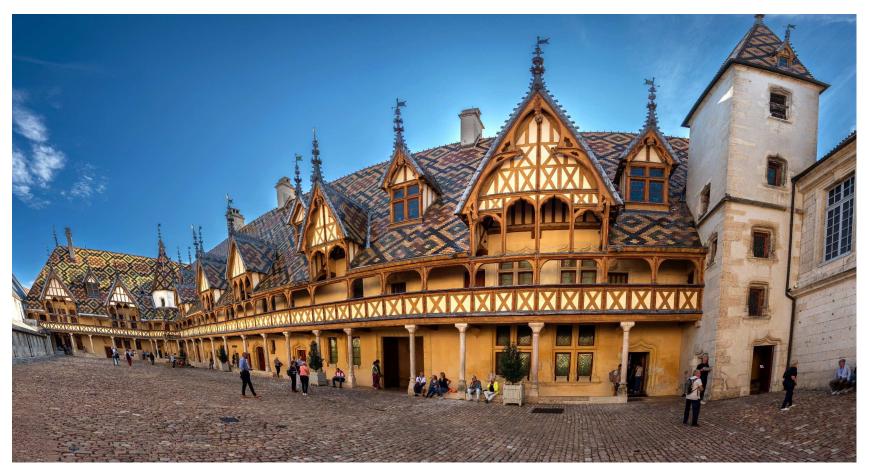
Uzes: We have been following Rick Steins secret France book in a relaxed sort of way on our visits to France. All of the restaurants that he visited have been very good. Today was no exception. The place was called 'Ten' in English. Great meal, lovely day....perfect company. Extra pic...It's Joy!





Beaucaire: We based ourselves here for our tour of the cities nearby. From that point of view the Airbnb was good and the location was ideal for our needs. After that you can say I am showing the best of the town. A big cement works dominated the place.







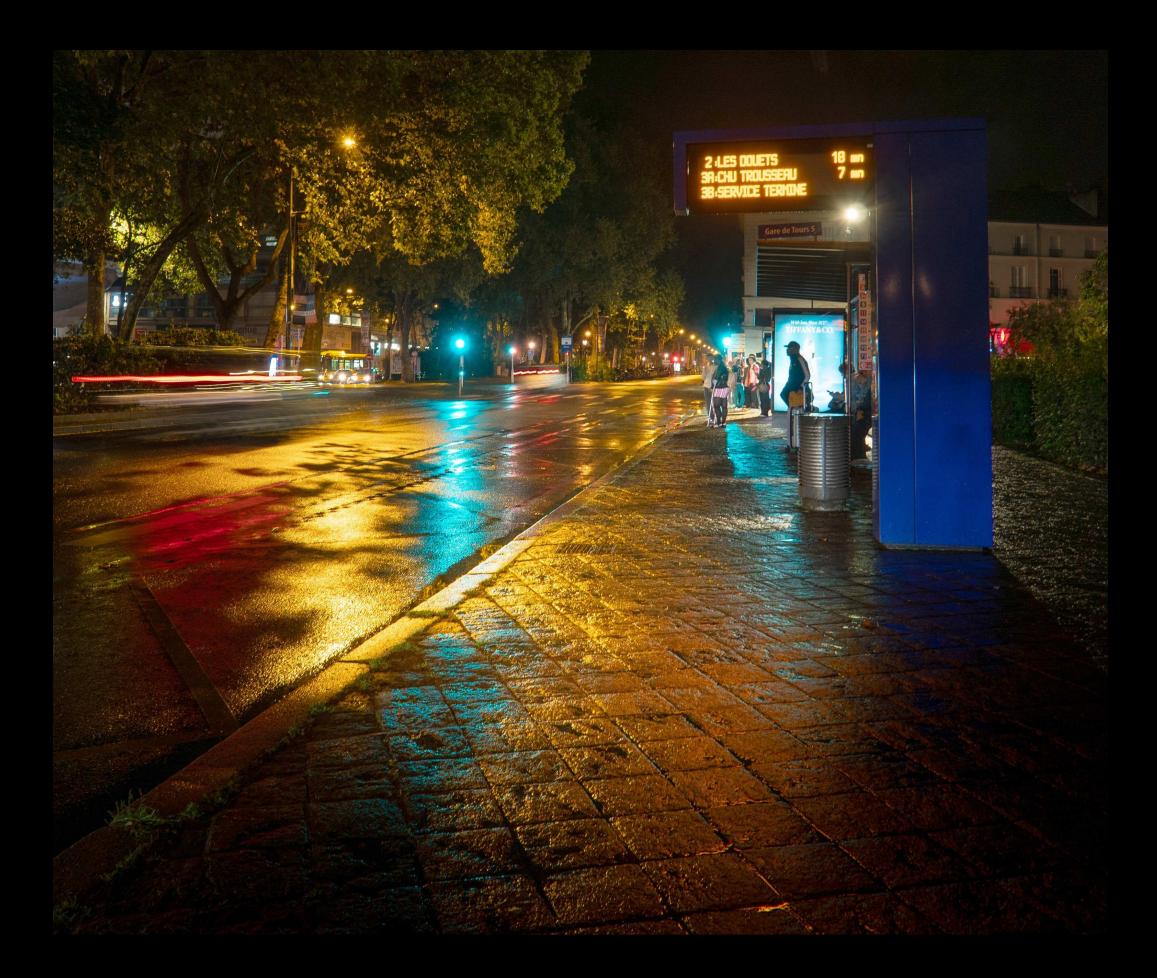
Beaune: A stop off point on our way home, but we had time for a tour of the hospital and a pleasant evening meal outside. Very much part of the holiday.





Tours: Another stopping off point on the way to Caen. A disappointing sort of place to visit. For a bit of fun II went out by myself in the evening with camera and tripod for a little play.









Camino 2024: This book started with my 2023 walk on the French Camino route in Spain. In 2024 I return to Burgos to walk to Astorga. Here are three pictures from a very different journey. Colder and wetter in parts but just as interesting.

The full story is told in my book....A Second Walk. Top Left: The biggest stormy day I have ever walked in, made possible by podcasts. Top Right; I arrive into a very wet Burgos. Right: There were great sunrises on many days....followed by miles of walking in flat lands.

By the way I have managed to get my rucksack weight down to 5kg and carried it all the way, I am to much of a purist to let it be transported.

A good place to end this year's book.

