



It was a monochrome morning of white frost, grey mist and black tree trunks. The temperature was -4 when the intrepid 15 set out from the Foxton Locks car park. The scenery along the canal was beautifully atmospheric with grey trees receding into the mist along the frozen canal side. The low temperatures ensured that earth stood hard as iron so there was no mud. At bridge 51 we turned up across the fields bound for Laughton and the return to Foxton along the Laughton Hills Path. It was, in short, a superb day out with the bonus that we didn't have to clean the boots!

