CANAL BOAT ENGLAND 8. JULY – 15. JULY 2011

Kjell was on a canal boat trip in 1992 and he thought it was a very nice trip. Anne Berit became interested and wanted to go for a trip to see how it was like. We knew that it would be a hard working trip, so we were a bit anxious how it would bee. We were now about 20 years older than he was then. We took the chance, anyhow, and booked a trip.

We booked at a company in Great Britain, called <u>Hoseasons</u>. Below are some pictures from their brochure on Internet.

The boat is named <u>Imogen</u> and the plan view is something like this:



It is about 15m long.

The with is about the same on all boats going on the canals in England. The narrowest with of the canals is allowed to be 2.1m and the boats are usually maximum 2.08m to be able to go through the locks and under the bridges, where it usually is quite narrow.











The boat has all necessary equipment: Kitchen utensils, cooking gas, gas stove, grill, fridge, freezer, TV, CD-player, bath tub, shower, WC, etc..... Absolutely nothing was lacking. There was even a hairdryer.

The boat is powered by a diesel engine, which was very reliable as long as we had it. In short, everything functioned as it should do.

The renting company is called <u>Napton Narrowboats</u> and lies north west of <u>Wolverhampton</u>. We had some thoughts of how to get there, but in the end we decided to take a plane to <u>Birmingham</u>, train further on to Wolverhampton and taxi from there and to where the boat was lying.

The trip ended then as this:

We went by car very early (04.00 o'clock) the 8th of July to <u>Dalen Parkering</u>. From there we were taken to Gardermoen.

06:10 – 07:25 Oslo, Gardermoen – København, Kastrup.

08:55 – 09:55 København, Kastrup – <u>Birmingham</u>.

Both of the plain went quite exactly in accordance with the schedule.



Birmingham Airport is located a few kilometers south east of the city. It was opened the 8th of July 1939. It is Britain's fifth most busy airport, with nine million passengers a year in 2005.

This is a picture of Terminal 1, which we used.



From the airport to the <u>railway station</u> goes a track, which is free to use. It is called <u>AirRail Link</u>. There are two cabs, which are alternating back and forth. They are driven by wire and each cab leaves every five minute.

Here comes a cab.



The cab is arriving at the station.



A
As a matter of form: A map showing the location of Birmingham in England.

When arriving at the station we bought a ticket to Wolverhampton. It turned out that the first train was leaving in a few minutes. We walked quickly to the right platform, and we reached it just in time.

The trip from Birmingham to Wolverhampton took about half an hour.

The taxi driver in Wolverhampton had probably had many passengers to Napton Narrowboats in <u>Autherley Junction</u>, but managed to explain where it was, and he found it without problems.



This is a map of the stretch we had been thinking of to go. It is called the <u>Black Country Ring</u>.

This name has arisen because of that it in this area was acess to much coal and iron and there were a lot of industrial companies here during the industrial revolution during the last century. Now much of this is closed down, and other types of companies have taken over. There was not much soot and smoke to be seen now.

We had planned to go <u>Autherley</u>, <u>Penkridge</u>, <u>Great Haywood</u>, Fradley Junction, <u>Frazeley Junction</u>, <u>Salford Junction</u>, <u>Old Turn Junction</u>, <u>Smethwick</u>, <u>Tipton</u> and back to Autherley.

This round trip goes through both rural areas, small villages and large cities as Birmingham and Wolverhampton. There are 81 locks on this trip, so it will be a lot of work to operate lock valves and open and close lock gates.





Kjell at the rudder.



Under the first bridge.



It is allowed to moor anywhere. The only condition is that there will not be problems for others to pass.















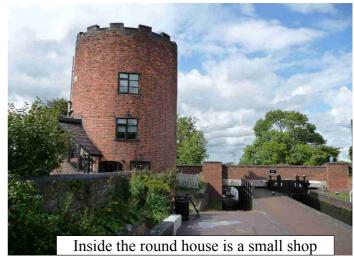






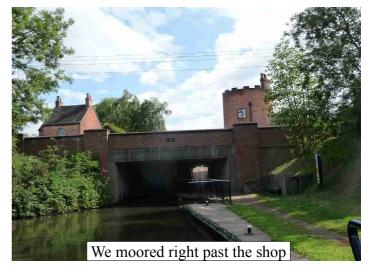


The first lock. Here we are going down a couple of meters



























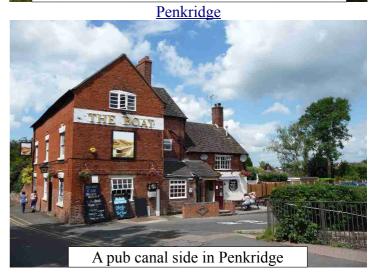












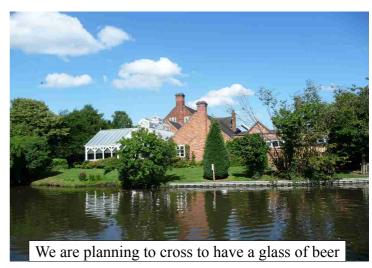














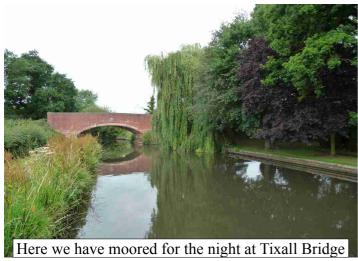


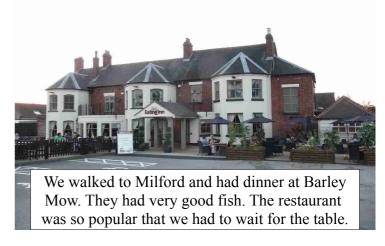
















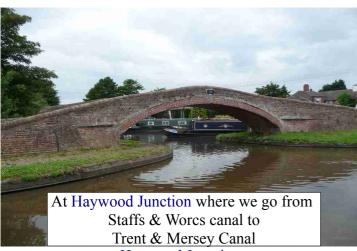




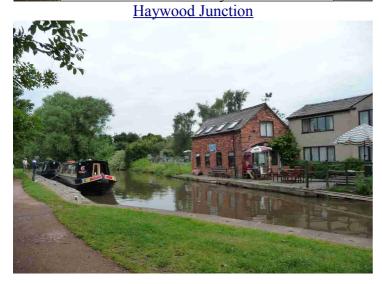
A widening of the canal is called <u>Tixall Wide</u>





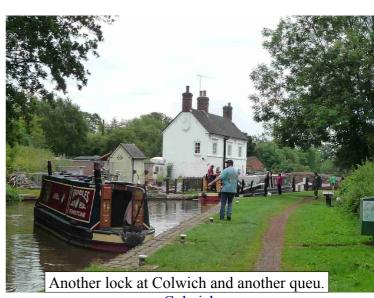












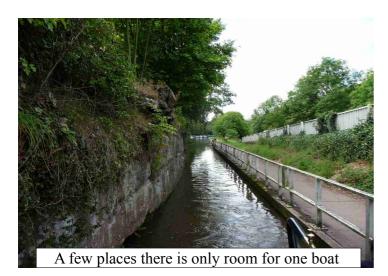
Colwich

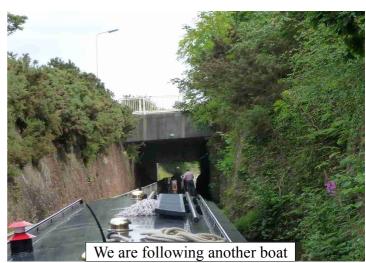


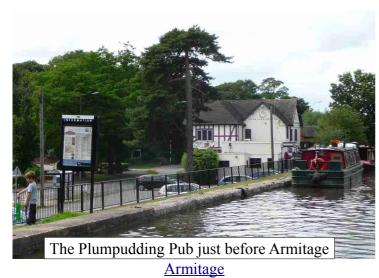


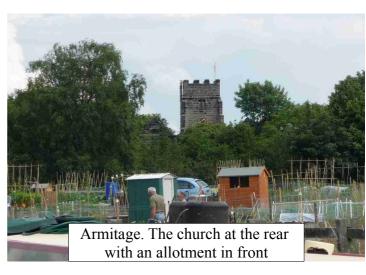


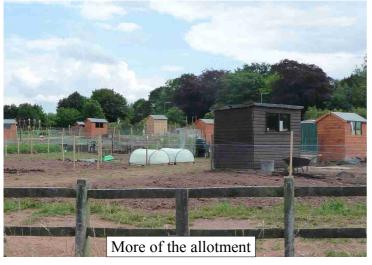








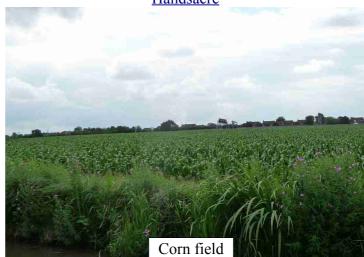






Handsacre













At Fradley Junction





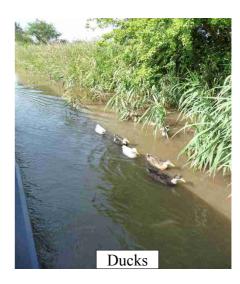






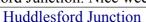






Coventry Canal







Whittington





Tame Otter Pub in Hopwas







<u>Fazeley</u>









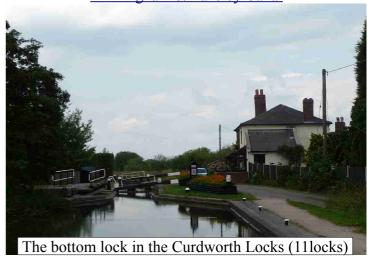




Here we have bought some provisions



Over in another canal, Birmingham & Fazeley Canal Birmingham & Fazeley Canal





A beer at the pub White Horse



Tuesday Kjell had got influenza and fever, so now the continuation looked troublesome. We would have liked to interrupt here, but the rental company had no chance to get the boat. We therefore started again later in the afternoon. Kjell was sick the rest of the week.



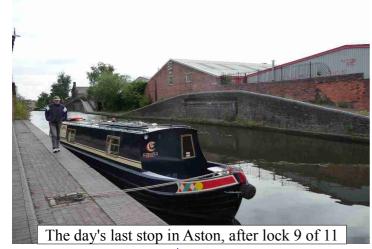


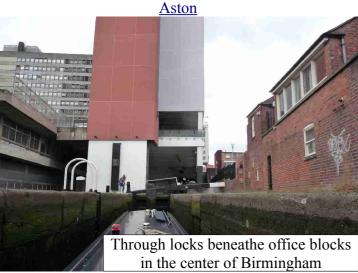


50 locks during two days.



The lock is filled and the gate can be opened. Heavy job.













Our boat in the upper lock of the Farmer's Bridge Locks





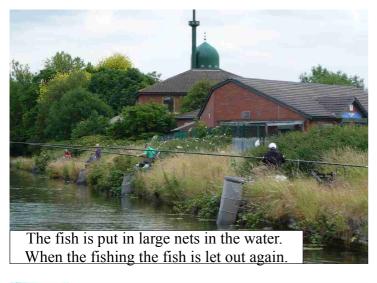








New Main Line











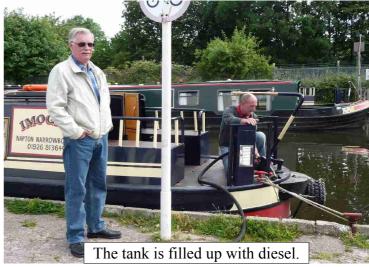






Shropshire Union Canal









After a taxi to Wolverhampton Railway station, train to Birmingham International and AirRail Link to the airport buildings, we are at this restaurant eating English Breakfast (egs, bacon, sausages, potatoes, mushroom and tomato). It was excellent.

We had to go outside to smoke.



The night sky on the way from Frankfurt to Gardermoen.

This was Friday the 15th of July and the return trip was planned like this:

18:40 – 21:10 Birmingham – Frankfurt

21:55 – 23:45 Frankfurt – Oslo, Gardermoen

That was the only connection we found at an acceptable price.

The result was a lot of waiting in the airport in Birmingham, so we had time for both breakfast (English Breakfast) and lunch (Moroccan meat balls with couscous).

The plain to Frankfurt was delayed. There was also reconstructions going on at the airport in Frankfurt, so we had to walk (run) a long detour to get to the Oslo plain. We barely got the plain, sweaty and out of breath.