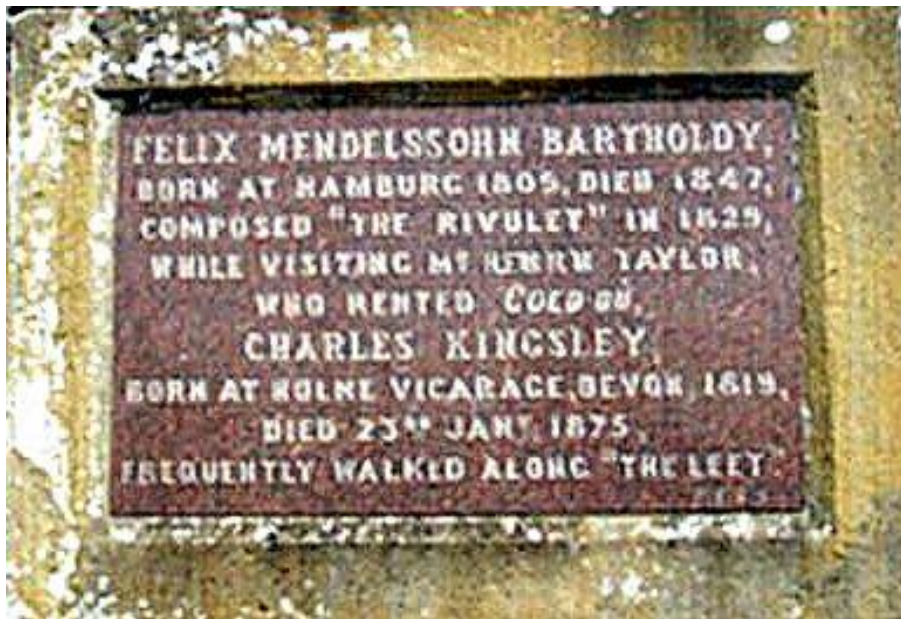


Dragons Rest, Caerwys - 18th September 2019

From Paul Mills...

In the absence of **Atticus** and last week's **Fetisov Journalism** award entry, today's news report comes from the equivalent of your local free paper correspondent (pas du photo).

As **Eureka** is shut for a short time we started today's ride from **Nets** with the arrival of 20+ **Wednesday Riders**, new to Wednesday riders was **Ian** an ex "Mold informals" rider who renewed acquaintance with **Tony S**. Splitting into a B+ group of nine nominally being led by **Richard B** and the remaining B group being led by **Brian L**. The B+ group set off across the **Marshes** and through the **Industrial Estate** where it isn't always best to follow the leader if they are intent on going "off piste" so to speak. We picked up **Duncan** en route and were joined by **Peter** and **Mari** near **Ewloe**.



In **Rhydymwyn** we were shown the plaque celebrating **Felix Mendelssohn** who wrote the "Rivulet" inspired by a visit to **Coed Du Hall** and also to **Charles Kingsley** who frequently walked the "Leete" both in the local area.

Travelling generally upwards for most of the route and the almost obligatory close pass incident

we arrived first at our destination, The **Dragon's Rest** had interesting film stills decorating the walls notably a Christmas favourite "It's a wonderful life" perhaps if we put bells on our bikes we could get Angels on the road!.

After refuelling we headed home with a split between the breakaway group and the peleton coming back together at various points and a punc**** stop before



Northop after which began the departure of riders taking their separate ways home.

In all a nice ride but probably won't remain in the memory bank for too long - perhaps the definition of a good ride where nothing happens?

Well I don't think we will be going back to the **Dragon's Rest** any time soon! The service and food were both below standard many people commented.

Interesting reference to the **Fetisov Journalism Awards** I thought. I know most of you will be familiar with these, but in case one or two are not, click [here](#) to find out more.

It was good to see **Liz** back with us again, at least for part of the ride, she and **Margaret** (now without wrist plaster) did the ride as far as **Buckley** before heading off to **Gladstone's Library**.

From Chris S...

Paul doesn't mention that toward the end of the ride I had a soft tyre and had stopped to blow it up. **Richard** had dropped back from his usual off the front position and **Duncan** (without the route) was leading with me just behind. As we headed downhill at speed (have you tried following **Duncan** down a hill?) I realised we had missed a turn and that my back tyre was soft again. I turned around and met the others at the junction waiting for **Richard** (not a common experience). He too had punctured. I said I would press on before my tyre went down again. I blew it up several times before accepting the inevitable and changing it at **Connah's Quay** where to our mutual surprise I was reunited with **Duncan** who stopped to help. The second tube also went flat - I later discovered it had a hole in a completely different place - so think it was an old one! The third one got me to the **Harp** where it gave up with a loud hiss - I think I must have trapped it when I put the tyre back on. I enjoyed a beer and walked home!

If you haven't absorbed all of that or you have a more visual mind [here it all is at 300 times real life speed](#). It also shows that the two groups had routes that were more different than I thought.