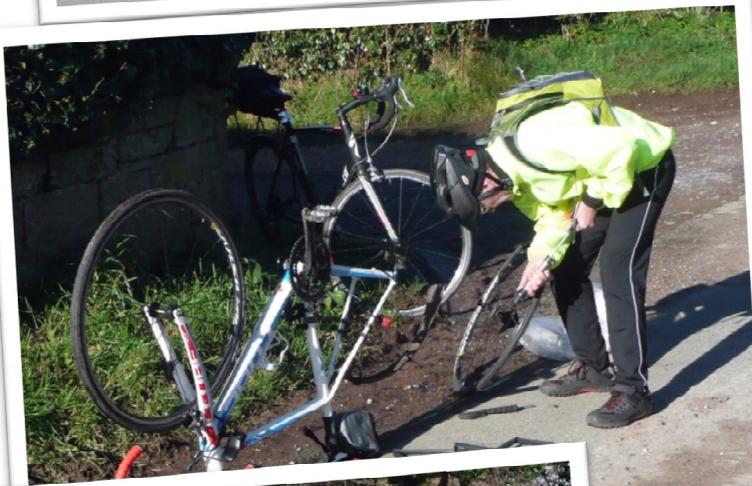
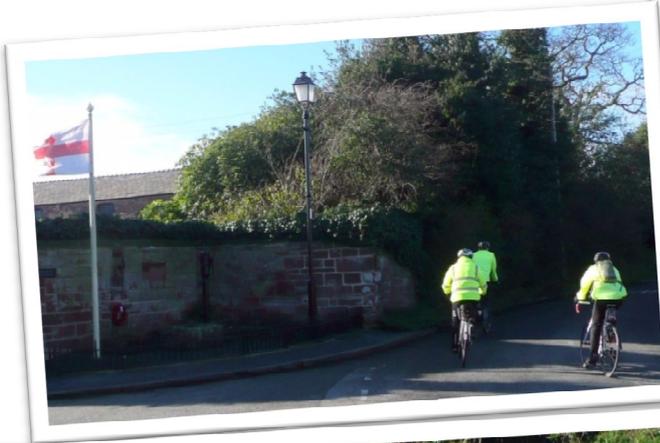


## The White Horse, Churton - February 10<sup>th</sup> 2016

A decent forecast produced our biggest turnout this year - thirty riders set off for the **White Horse in Churton** led by **Peter Leach**. We split into two groups - although three might have been safer - and headed down **Capenhurst Lane**.



While we welcomed the sun, the glare off the wet road made seeing difficult at times. I am not sure if it was a vitamin tablet I took, or a large bowl of porridge I had, but I was feeling very good - despite **LFC** being robbed of a win by **West Ham** in 'the cup'. On days like these you could almost forget the terrible events taking place

throughout the world; it brings it home to you what a Lottery life is. But eh, the company was good and spirits were high, that was until we came to the only steep climb on the route up to **Chester zoo** - what the heck It's only a short one!

It was as we neared the venue we spotted **George and Ada** taking a break in a bus shelter. It's only when you reach the pub you realise who else is on the ride. I was surprised to see **Brian L.** in the second group, so that was great news. Others who had made



their own way were **Bob and Jill** who had come from the **Ice Cream Farm**, and **Tony S**, fully charged from **Mold**.



I heard that some staff had returned to uni leaving only one woman to cope with orders for food and drinks; she did remarkably well but there were delays, good reports on the sandwiches, not so the burgers!

Outside, while **Peter** was gathering the troops there began a restless movement, talk was of a breakaway; one person was the main culprit who will remain nameless as we all know his name. He led a group towards **Farndon**. **Peter STUCK** to the route going towards **Saighton**, **John F.** Had gone ahead to take a photo of **ALL** of us, I believe this show of 'anarchy'



should be dealt with at the top of the **CTC** -



even involve **Jon Snow**.

At a stop by the **River Dee** crook we noticed a wonderful display of snowdrops before repeating last week's course down to the **Rake and Pikel**, where someone remarked what a nice ride that was and how we all stayed together.

As we passed the entrance to the jungle two lady riders passed us; one of them looked like **Sue Booth**? We carried on to the **Bike Factory** and the **Greenway** and home.

We thanked **Pete** for an enjoyable ride, so difficult with such numbers - he even managed to fix a puncture without any interruption.

**Chris Byrne**

**Photos by John Ferguson**

