

Glasfryn, Mold - 14th May 2014

Today's venue is the **Glasfryn in Mold** - almost opposite **Theatr Clwyd**. I came across this bit of little known history about the town, it was in 1869 when a nearby colliery manager **John Young** announced that the miners had to accept a pay cut and also not to use the **Welsh language** down the mine. A group of miners grabbed him and took him to the police station, whereupon seven men were arrested. A trial later sentenced them to a month's hard labour. As they were being escorted by the police and soldiers from the **Kings Own Regiment** (from **Chester**) to the train station (now **Tesco**) some missiles were thrown by the crowd. The commanding officer **Captain Blake** gave the order to fire on them killing four people, including an innocent bystander a nineteen year old girl a domestic servant from **Liverpool**, **Margaret Youngblood**. Does anyone from our **North Wales** group know if there is a memorial to this tragic event?

The weather forecast was good and this was reflected in the turn out. **Brian Lowe** suggested we split into two groups of ten to be safe, the route was altered slightly as the marshes were closed, so it was down to **Woodbank**. Recently **Brian** had heard my preference to go up **Papermill Lane** to **Northop** and that's where we headed. We all joined up at the top for a breather and then set off for the **Halkyns**. I made it to the base camp ok, but further on with the summit in sight I hit the wall, and had to stop for oxygen. **Joanne** and **Dave** stopped to help, and when I could breathe again we set off together, that's what is best about our section you are never on your own. **Brian** was also on his way back down and at the top he advised an alternative route not involving many hills.



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So along with **Tony Mc** he led us to the pub, I couldn't help feeling bad for spoiling **Brian's** ride but he will lead from the front, and if necessary from the back.

What a great setting the **Glasfryn** is in especially on a nice day with wonderful views from the beer garden.

Tony small and **Peter** had met us on the **Halkyns**, and **Glennys** and **George** bypassed them (the **Halkyns** that is -I should have). It was nice to see Noel and **Hazel** enjoying their lunch in the garden along with **George** but not Ada (who was on holiday). Just as we were about to set off **Brian** found his back wheel flat so without too much delay we got going to **Hawarden**, past the airbus factory over the **Dee** to the **Greenway** to **Saughall**. So well done everyone for a difficult but enjoyable ride.

Only two low's - **Brian's** tyre and **me**. Just before I finish, in the first year of **Chester and North Wales CTC, 1939**, the **Tour De France** was won by **Sylvere Maes** the last before the war, **Adolf** said "that's it - nobody gets to **Paris** before me next year, and I won't have a yellow jersey on". The last **Giro d'Italia** before **WW1** in 1914 was won by **Alfonso Calzolaro**. There were eight stages covering 1,965 miles. He won it by 1hr 55mns one stage was 267 miles. Only eight finished out of eighty-one. In keeping with the past you should read the article in **The Chain** on page seven entitled "Memorable day" an account of a ride on the 1st March 1936. I'm still shivering.

And finally and I am having my doubts about Wikipedia. On the 14th of May 75 years ago a **Lina Medina** a five year old **Peruvian** girl gave birth to a baby boy becoming the youngest ever confirmed mother in medical history!

Chris Byrne