

## Peal O' Bells, Holt -29<sup>th</sup> April 2015

Today's ride was to the **Peal o' Bells** In **Holt** and was jointly led by **Julian** and **Ruth**. The forecast was for strong winds, a drop in temperature and the chance of a shower, I think it had the effect of halving the number of riders we had last week. Our duo directed seventeen of us down to the marshes where a head wind tried to blow us back, but we made it to the **Blue Bridge**. It was as we were crossing the bridge I had a near miss with one of our peloton. I realised what had happened - my bike is blue, the bridge is blue, and my knees were blue, perfect camouflage! Some said I was brave wearing shorts, I can think of other words!



### The Peal O' Bells, Holt

**Alan O** explained his absence last week because he and his better half were down in **Devon** doing a coast to coast across the county, It was over 106 miles there were some very steep bits too, so well done to both of you.

Our first effort of the day was up to **Hawarden**, followed by the even steeper one up the **Dingley Dell** whose entrance comes up suddenly. **Steve** missed the turn, realising his mistake when he almost reached **Mold**, but he quickly re-joined us. It was said we went up a hill, but came down a mountain, **Lower Mountain Road** that is - and on to Golly.

### Then it was past the Jimmy Hendrix tree

This next stretch is brilliant - you don't have to pedal for about three miles - we were heading to **Rossett**. It was on one of these lanes that **Sue** was seen looking around the road - someone had told her something had fallen off her bike.



There was a collective sigh of relief when we learned it wasn't her **Jelly Babies**.

After **Rossett** and **Trevalyn** we reached **Holt** having ridden 26 miles.

Some of us ate their sandwiches in the square outside **Hildegard's Tea Rooms** and after about 30 minutes we went to the pub to find **Bob W** just



finishing his lunch. Most of the others were still waiting for theirs. **Brian** and **Sylvia** had to beat a hasty retreat when they realised they had misplaced their wallet somewhere.

**Glennys** returned to the **Eureka** with **Bob W** leaving **Julian** and **Ruth** with a depleted group. We crossed the bridge over the **River Dee** into dear old 'Blighty' at Farndon



**Farndon Holt Bridge**

### **Barnston Memorial Obelisk**

then turned left to go past the **Barnston Memorial Obelisk**, **Churton Road**, leading to **Churton**, **Coddington** and **Tattenhall**.

Thankfully the showers never showed up. We went through **Hargrave** and **Waverton** where **Julian** and **Ruth** chose to go on to via the **Greenway** - and that's where we parted company.

It had been a very enjoyable ride at a reasonable pace, no head or cross winds could spoil our day out - so thanks again **Julian** and **Ruth**.



### **Chris Byrne**

Photos courtesy of the Internet

