

## Ice Cream Farm/Old Ma's - 26th March 2014

Our GPS man behind the scene **Mr Lowe**, planned the routes for us to the **Ice Cream Farm** and the weather looked good with just the chance of a shower in the afternoon. **John Ferguson** had seen the route on the Internet and was to lead one group, with **Brian Lowe** leading the B-team.

**John's** group only got as far as **Capenhurst Lane** when **Brian Joyce's** mudguard fell off. He accepted a yellow card and said he would go on a bike maintenance course. He then went about hiding the mudguard in some nearby bushes to be collected later.

After this delay **John** seemed intent on catching up with **Brian's** group by averaging 15 mph. I decided not to speak to anyone as I was trying to save my breath for climbing "**THE YELD**" - a strange name. Curious, I looked it up. It's an acronym and stands for **Your Elderly Legs Dissolve!**

I was so pleased when I eventually arrived at the top of the hill that I promised myself an ice cream when we got to the **Ice Cream Farm** - but what happened?; those horrible swamp donkeys who call themselves teachers were out on strike and the place was just chock-a-block with kids. You have to ask yourself is this what we fought two wars for?; did Magna Carta die in vain?; the decision was made to go to **Old Ma's** up the road at Gatesheath which thankfully was empty.

Well that's the last of our MYOW rides, so well done to everyone who has helped to make them so much more enjoyable.



**Chris Byrne**