

The Alyn – Rossett 15th October 2014

Our leader today to **Rossett** was supposed to be **Brian S** but as he was unable to attend **Brian L** stepped up to the plate as so often happens when there are no other offers in place.

So it was that eighteen of us left the **Eureka** to go out over the **Marshes**



Burton Village

(this meant a quick dash over the road for any waiting at the bus stop – **Sue** had come on her own as **Chris** had been called away at the last moment) on a 24-mile journey

to **Rossett**, all bar one opting for leggings whilst **Welsh David** was persevering with shorts!



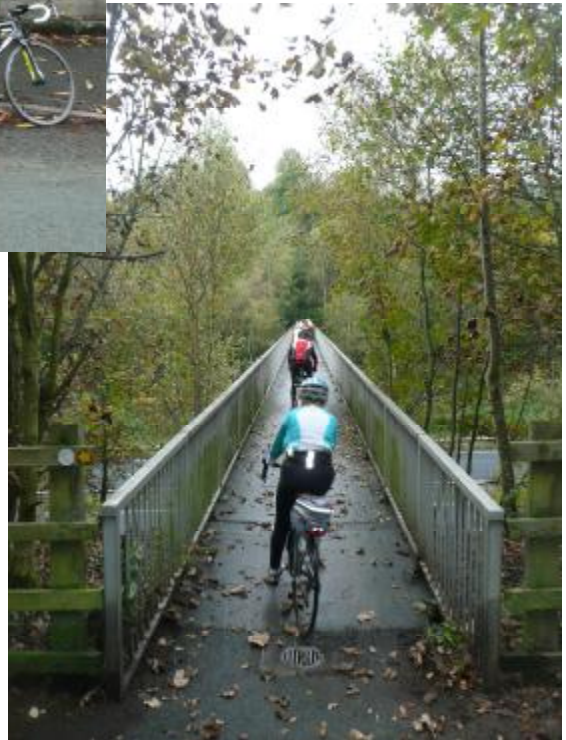
Along the River



Peter W had said he would follow the route up to the hilly bits and then take a flatter route to The Alyn (he must have

known that Brian's 'a couple of climbs but not severe' was meant for the likes of Froome & Wiggins)!

Andy & Joan thought better of this too and these were all sitting comfortably in the pub along with Mike, Glennys, Bob, Jill, Julian and Ruth – I'm sure there was a knowing smirk as we entered.....Martin and Sarah live in Rossett, they had cycled to the Eureka and were now home – short day for them.



A few interesting facts about Rossett - Rossett Mill was painted by J.M.W. Turner in 1795; it is also the site of St. Peters Well which had a reputation for the cure of sore eyes and sprained limbs - pity we hadn't known that beforehand!



I have passed this pub (along with many others) several times before but this was my first time inside and very nice it was too. I had not got used to the lighting when a voice told me we were all sitting 'over there' and feel free to order at the bar – so I did. The food

was excellent with some very generous portions so not all was eaten given the extra strain likely on the tyres!



I'm afraid there were no incidents to speak of such as punctures, spills or mechanicals to liven things up; the weather was very kind to us considering the season. **Dave** had come back via a garden centre to purchase some rocks which he carried back in his saddle bag – think of that what you will! Lots of wet leaves on the ground with the odd skid allowing people to practice their wheelies, others peeled off as their homeward route deviated from ours and eventually about seven of us arrived back at **Two Mills** having covered nineteen miles back giving forty-three miles in all – thank you **Brian**.

Chris Lamb

Photos by John Ferguson