

Cotton Arms, Wrenbury - 6th April 2016

The season's first 'A' ride had the effect of splitting our members into two groups of ten. Colin led from the Eureka and Glennys from the Ice Cream Farm.

In case anyone is not aware Colin had his bike stolen from outside his house - never-the-less he bought another in time to lead the ride - Big thanks Colin. We are off to the Cotton Arms in Wrenbury - the name comes from "old forest inhabited by wrens" - there's no forest and no one saw any wrens but eh!, it's a nice place though.

The forecast wasn't good strong winds and showers. Everything was going well Saughall, down the Greenway, through but on the approach to Colin noticed his right pedal coming loose, It looked like had gone, would you Adam



nice place

with

through

Waverton,

Tattenhall

was

the thread

and Eve It

- a brand new Boardman bike!! A friend of Marie, or was it her daughter, lives in Tattenhall and as we got there we bumped into her brother-in-law and he gave Colin and his bike a lift to a cycle shop near the Marina. Going to press I don't know the outcome.

We agreed we would be able to continue to the pub and, if possible, Colin would join us. He didn't.



After Tatts we faced the north face of Hart Hill but the tail wind came to our help. The section past Cholmondeley Castle is very enjoyable and after a few twists and turns we were at the pub.

The ICF crew claimed the best seats but we managed to all squeeze in.

During lunch it was revealed that our ace photographer John F. had fallen from his bike and spent two nights in hospital - speedy recovery mate! No one was confident to try a different route back so we decided to return the way we came, but after only a few hundred yards Peter had a puncture in his front wheel; when he was ready, we set off into the wind, although the rain we could see was falling elsewhere, thankfully.

As we neared **Waverton** a gap had opened up between us and **Peter** and **Charlie**, **Marie** phoned **Peter** and he told her he had punctured again but to carry on. We were down to five now and as I left them at the start of the **Greenway** we were down to four. It had been difficult into the wind and I think we were all getting tired but with 65 miles under our belts we can be pleased.

Missing today were **Martin** and **Sarah**. I heard they have found a house in Spain but can't get a container big enough for all his bikes.

The re-cycle of the dates events are *1974 ABBA win Eurovision contest with Waterloo. Merle Haggard born and sadly died.*

Chris Byrne

'B' Ride

Nine riders, led by **Glennys**, assembled at the **Ice Cream Farm**, including **Martin and Sarah**, who had been missed by **Chris B** at the **Eureka** (see above). They peeled off early and returned home having already cycled to the **ICF**. Outward to **Wrenbury** was easy thanks to a following wind, but on the return we battled into the wind and had a welcome drink before heading home. Luckily, the rain held off until the very last half mile!

