

Wednesday, February 22, 2012

## Wednesday Rides



### Poddlers Ride Report

Hornbeam, Leadhall Lane, Whinney Lane, Howgill Lane, Otley Road, Beckwithshaw, Norwood Lane, Little Almscliff, Sun Inn, Penny Pot Lane, West Lane Hollins Lane, Grainbeck Lane, Knox Lane Skipton Road, Christ Church, Stray Rein, Hornbeam. 20 miles - Alison, Liz, Geraldine, Sue D

Gordon and Kevin completed the planned ride including Menwith Hill, High Birstwith, Clapham Gate and we all co-incided at Hampsthwaite  
23 miles

Wind and rain  
No gain without pain  
= 20 plus miles  
All full of smiles!

Thank you determined Five  
You prevented me doing a skive. Sue D

### Wheel Easy Ride Report

Short on numbers Richard led Julie, Sue, Peter and Paul to Tadcaster via Kirkby Overblow, Sicklinghall and Collingham. Richard and Julie, being the fast riders they are, shot off to do an extra loop to Thorner. We had agreed to meet up again at the TykesTea Rooms in Tadcaster. We continued up Jewitt Lane into Bramham where we headed up Town Hill. Due to the wind and rain we decided to continue along Windmill Road to Boston Spa instead of meeting up in Tadcaster. After a coffee we headed over the bridge to Wood Lane and joined the cycle path to Wetherby and Spofforth. An enjoyable ride despite the wind. Sorry Richard and Julie! Paul

We last saw you all going straight on at Compton/ Jewitt Lane, we went right almost to Thorner and then Bramham and Tykes, they thought summer had arrived as there was no fire. I was then told by Julie that I had the same time allowance to get back. Added on 30 minutes for the rain and increased wind resistance and we did it. 60miles via Bishopthorpe, Angram and heads down along Plumpton. Damp but satisfied. Richard Pugh

### EG's Ride Report

Last Sunday's Wheel Easy rides could have finished with a couple of verses of "Oh what a perfect day". However Wednesday morning for the EG`s could have started with a couple of verses of the BG`s "Nobody gets to much heaven no more" as the heavenly experience had been and gone we were left with rain, as described by an old boss of mine (from the very south of England ) as Oh no not more Pennine Pi...And yes it did persistently all the way to Ripon, then it poured. At Farnham, Bill took charge of the freewheel down to Occaney competition, strictly controlled, pedal if you dare and face Bill`s wrath. Podium positions were, Dave S on Kinesis, Colin on Genesis and Bill on Big Fahrrad. The original intention had been to head for Spa Gardens Cafe and then because of the weather, as Ron Moody sang in Oliver start "Reviewing the Situation". However after Bishop Monkton it was decided to enter Ripon via Littlethorpe and head for Tiffin's Cafe. This had been found by Paul T, who is proving himself a good "Cafe Hound" by sniffing out some good ones. Nice one again PT, Rob rated their bacon sandwich as one of the best on the circuit and Dave P succumbed to a Treacle Sponge and Custard to complement his caffeine. In the warm dry cafe it was easy to forget the conditions outside, and thoughts of again heading north were entertained, however on reluctantly emerging, common sense prevailed and it was decided to head for Boroughbridge via Sharow and Marton-le-Moor after

which Dave W led us out via Skelton Windmill and Skelton on Ure to Boroughbridge. Dave's wife has not been well for a while , so to Pam from the EG`s best wishes and hope you will feel much better soon. In Boroughbridge silly questions like are we stopping were ignored and it was in to Tasty Snacks and the fair Sonia. During he ride it became apparent that the EG`s are great innovators with non cycling specific items, seat covers were shower caps (pretty pink flowers a dead give away), Colin had plastic bags inside his shoes, and Bill had Marigold Gloves inside his cycling gloves. Whether this was to keep his hands dry or to do the washing up if he cannot pay his cafe bill remains to be seen. Waterproof gloves having been wrung out, jokes about wet bums and leaking incontinent pants subsided and bodies began to warm up, in came Sonia with a "hey you are steaming up my cafe", some women would be please cater for ten hot steaming men. Soon it was back in the rain and wind with our local heroes leading the pelaton.to Knaresborough, Harrogate and home, and they tell us there is a drought in Southern England ?. Mileage around 41 miles, two cafe stops and the world has now been put to right.Well done EG`s. Dave P



