

Wednesday, July 29, 2009
EG's and Poddlers Rides



Photo either of Norman and friend or Icelandic trawlermen.....

Five EG riders met under grey skies at Low Bridge, quite cheerful despite the depressing news that the forecast Barbeque Summer is now a myth, and the Met Office will apologise to us all.

Bill W (who had a lucky escape by not attending the Welsh Festival of Cycling which can make a Glastonbury Festival look like a sun parched desert), Norman (nice to see him back after his sciatica and getting the miles in ready for the CTC birthday rides), Peter B who survived a "curry night" to be with us, Dave P and Dave W (well they survived last Wednesday, just).

So with a weather forecast that could only bring joy to a dehydrated camel in the Sahara Desert, the five set off to Wetherby via Little Ribston and Kirk Deighton for the warmth and comfort of Morrisons Café (no the EG`s don`t have shares in this establishment).

After taking refreshment amongst luxurious surroundings it was on to Sicklinghall when it started to rain, so on with waterproofs. It took a while for Norman to get fully kitted out, but on completion he would have made an Icelandic Trawlerman look somewhat underdressed.

A banana break was taken in Kirkby Overblow where Peter B purchased a meat pie, hand made in Pateley Bridge, and brought down to Harrogate by Pack Horse. Three EG`s stopped at the Show Ground to check out the Café and the proposed cycle path, then it really did start to rain. Not the best of days but plenty of laughs and talk of Cav`s magnificent finish in Paris. DP

Poddlers

a) Oh joy we beat the rain. A crafty look at the forecast and the sky indicated that a quick ride would be better than a long one today!!!! So we set off to Hampsthwaite via Beckwithshaw, Penny Pot Lane and Rowden Lane. When I say we I mean Tall John, John W, Max and me. Where were you ladies today, I felt very outnumbered? Oh yes I remember you were all doing very important things like your b and b, and baby sitting grand children and working! Anyway we got back just before the rain sliced down having inspected the Asda path for glass, and met the man who was cleaning it up. A good outing of exactly 14.4 miles from the Sustrans route master. CG