

Wednesday, November 13, 2013

Wednesday Rides

Poddlers' Ride Report

The car park was full of cyclists and despite the absence of many of the regular Poddlers due to practising being new grandparents, sewing on sequins for a 'strictly' afternoon, doing a pasta eating course in Italy and rolling cigars on their thighs in Cuba, a goodly number of Poddlers set off to Knaresborough, Boroughbridge, Roecliffe, Bishop Monkton, Markington, Ripley and the Greenway, following Flash Gordon aka Billy Whizz. Now flash and whizz are words not to be taken lightly when cycling.....and within seconds he was lost in a flurry of dust with only the speediest hanging onto his cycle shorts. By the Farnham turn off, he kindly must have waited at least an hour for the stragglers to catch up with him. As we left Harrogate a gentleman pressed money into my hand and insisted he join the old gits group....Well he could keep up with Billy Whizz. En route we experienced chains dropping off, strange noises, and even a puncture.....even though we did not realise the puncturee was anything to do with us. We met, left and were reunited with all sorts of different people along the way, many of whom seemed quite familiar. Skipton Linda in her rush to get to the café at the end of the ride in Ripley, followed some seemingly familiar men to the café, not realising they had come from totally different direction to us. However by this time we had been joined and lost so many people, 20 cyclists from York would almost seem like family. Some of the riders who had followed Billy Whizz more speedily than many of us, were found gasping in café wondering where they were, and some were nowhere to be seen. These could in fact have been the 30 or so elderly cyclists we met on the Greenway who insisted they too were from York and were nothing to do with us. So a super ride of 33miles, ridden quite quickly, in perfect cycling weather.. If we lost anyone I hope you have found yourselves and we apologise. A very happy Christmas to all and to all a goodnight...obviously some of us are still lost, CG



Wednesday Ride Report

Wednesday Ride - in the words of Sue "We have had 3 Sunday Rides where we have had to change our plans because of the weather." So today in lovely sunny periods and good sky-scapes was the perfect chance to redress the balance, and we set off on last Sunday's Medium Ride route. What a corker for anyone into landscapes (and I am, if you didn't know). To Beckwithshaw and over past Little Almscliffe Crag we went being able to see sunlit meadows and some gloomy cloud over the hills. But the gloomy bit never got to us as we sailed past Menwith Hill, and down the back lanes to Darley Mill. The Wheel Easy Rascals seemed well satisfied with their rascals and bacon sandwiches, so it was down through Darley to the Hartwith Toll Bridge, up Stripe Lane, and

on to Brimham. The views on the road around the Rocks were breathtaking so it was a good job it was flat. Jamie, on his first ride with us, was then initiated into the best downhill in the world (aka North Yorkshire) as we sped down through Warsill to Careless house, and then to the Chequers PH and down to Ripley, on to the Greenway and home. A route that joined up pretty well all my favourite roads! 34 magnificent miles. Martin W



EG's Ride Report

Lucky again with the weather, cold but sunny and a promising weather forecast. Lots of Wheel Easy at Low Bridge, Poddlers, W.E.W`ers and fifteen or so EG`s. Destination Taddy and Tykes Tearooms for Tea and Toasted Teacakes. The B6164 is usually busy mid week, so as usual our riders split into small groups before regrouping at the T junction after Little Ribston. Three speed groups then formed 4/5 at the front, 6 in the middle, and 4/5 at the back (work that out). The race for the TT (Toasted Teacke) Cup was on, in the middle group the charge was led by Peter B and Terry for most of the way, Bob and Theo then went to the front and slowed the pace down.

Fortunately the supply of Teacakes did not run out. The destination was York and seven riders headed in that direction, the remainder heading for home. The magnificent seven (DP, DS, DW, Michael, PB, PJ and Theo), then made for Bolton Percy, Compmanthorpe and Tesco`s. Sustenance was declined (unusual for EG`s), so it was in to York and out via Holgate, Acomb and Rufforth. At Long Marston the siren call of Morrisons in Wetherby was too much for Peter B, and that's the way he went, the remaining six on to Tockwith and Cowthorpe with the final split for Harrogate or Knaresborough. It was 3-00pm into Harrogate with 50plus miles in their wheels for the Arrowgits, though some would be on around 60miles. A good Autumn/Winter? ride Dave P.