

Anglesey Cycle-camping Weekend 16th – 18th July 2010

The venue for the weekend was Outdoor Alternative, Cerrig-yr-Adar, Rhoscolyn near Holyhead. One or two found their arrival on the Friday afternoon/early evening something of a challenge. Jane didn't realise that Keith's directions were in kilometres rather than miles.



Sylvia and Brian found the access to the site a little tight for camper vans this big.

By 10pm, Janet and Graham, the last arrivals, were pitching-up tents ready for a good night's sleep. We soon discovered that other guests had ideas of partying and well into the early hours.

Saturday morning dawned a little damp and tired. We de-camped to the café at Four Mile Bridge. Graham took up the full breakfast on offer whilst others arrived in what was now becoming sunshine.



We were very pleased that Ifor and Bob from Ynys Môn group were able to join us today - home territory for them

Our next destination was Melin Llynnon near Llanddeusant the only working windmill in the whole of Wales! Originally built in the 18th century, the mill, agricultural structures, technology and collections provide a living experience for the benefit and enjoyment of the visiting public. So says the tourist blurb.



We were more interested in using the café upstairs, the toilets and free samples of local





liquor. (There was a formal group photo call in front of the windmill but **who took the shot** and can they make it available for this blog ...?)

Then we took a **leisurely meander** across the island using quiet lanes in the direction of Amlwch. That is about as far as my sense of geography goes.



We stopped in a village to raid **the local shop** for lunch supplies. I noticed an encouraging welcome at this pub but we didn't test it out.



There were some **fine coastal views** as we approached the venue for our picnic lunch – Point Lynas.



The tour guide says that it is well known as a good viewing place for dolphins and we were not disappointed!



My priority after lunch was a cup of tea. This request was dully noted by Keith, who led us to a pub.

Again, I cannot remember where it was located or its name, but it had a most reviving effect on our number, some of whom were flagging very noticeably by this stage in the afternoon.

We stopped to look around the outside of this church, **Pabo Sant in Llanbabo**.



Bob left us for his home in Rhosneigr. **Ifor** had picked-up considerably after the last refreshment stop. He joined Keith at the front. The pace proved a little too much for our ride leader who decided on a roadside stop to take on some chocolate - a quick fix to get him home, or should we say to the pub close to our campsite.



Well, it was his **60th later that week**. Celebrations started early followed by a barbeque supper.



During the night, the wind and the rain came in big style.

My new tent just about stood-up to it.



Graham and Keith were not for hanging about Sunday morning and

certainly didn't want to cycle.

So it was breakfast at Tesco's in Bangor. Very cheap - but 4 vegetarian sausages in one sitting – too much even if it is your birthday! And would you believe, it wasn't raining off the island! Thanks very much for organising the weekend, Keith.



Photos and half a story by Janet.