

Cleopatra's (originally Peal o' Bells)

Holt - April 13th (Lucky)

What a brilliant day sunshine and very little wind, eighteen riders looking to make the most of it to **Cleopatra's in Holt**. This was a change of venue as the **Peal o' Bells** was not responding to my calls.

As it was my ride, I followed our practise and split into two groups and headed down to **Woodbank**. The plan being to ride 30 miles out, and about 20 back. Riding along the **Greenway**



I got chatting to **Colin** who on last week's ride had as regular readers will know a fatal pedal malfunction in **Tattenhall**, but a friend of **Mari's** who lives there came to the rescue and drove him and the bike to **Chester** - what a top bloke!



The route had been over much travelled roads but I could tell when listening to the banter and laughter that everyone was enjoying the sunshine. I think for a few of us the route after **Tatt's** became more

interesting as it went through **Clutton**, **Lower Carden**, past the **golf course**, It was here I took a time check It was 12:15. I had told the cafe we would arrive about 12:45pm - this meant I would

have to shorten the original route that would have gone to **Tilston**. It was a **SHOCK-LACH** of time had beaten us; It shouldn't have surprised us it's usually all change at Crewe are next sop.

Julian and Ruth went to check out the **Peal o' Bells** - there were lights on but they found the door locked. There wasn't a Bell to Peal! The closure confirmed the bell had tolled for it.



We only had two alcoholics with us and they stopped In England calling in to the **Greyhound Pub** - must have needed a HARE of the dog!



Although I didn't go in **Cleopatra's** those that did remarked how friendly all the staff were - and the food was good if a little pricey. I joined others in the shadow of the medieval cross in the square outside the cafe, to enjoy sandwiches in the sun, the cross isn't that big. **Mike Knox** who had made his own way (still having a problem

with his leg) was at a table outside having arrived before us. Also there was **George** but not **Ada** who is recovering from a minor op. **Alan O** also on the mend kept threatening to cut his ride short but the endorphins must have kicked in because he was still there at the end.





The end came after going through **Rossett**, **Burton**, **Kinnerton**, **Bretton**, and **Saltney**, then along the river into a slight wind to the **blue bridge**.

I joined others in thanking myself for an enjoyable ride - thanks to the best weather for a ride so far.

Roy and **Glennys** eventually stopped drinking tea at the **Eureka** and rode out to **Bellis's** where they had lunch with **Bob and Jill** and **George** (who was in two places at once!).

Not much to Re-cycle this week **Guy Fawkes** birthday 1570 and **Nicole Cooke** brilliant cyclist born in 1983.

Chris Byrne

Photos by Chris Lamb