



100 Mile Ride Round Fife

13th July 2024

Nine riders set off from Kirkcaldy at 6.30 am on a perfect "Goldilocks" morning: not too hot and not too cold, just right! The route to Ferrytoll was almost car free and with a slight Easterly wind we were there by 8.15, joined on the way by another rider. Arriving early, meant we avoided the Park Runners, as we climbed through the Glen, then sped down the old railway line to Blairhall, before heading to Saline and climbing Balgonar Hill to Hill End, where we were rewarded with a great downhill to Powmill and a well-deserved cuppa....

We left Powmill at 11am, with 6 more riders and an enthusiastic send off from Andy and Sue. Enjoying quiet lanes and beautiful views we continued to Falkland where 8 riders parted ways, while 2 more joined the crew. John joined us for lunch, offering praise and encouragement as we set off for Cupar. A final pit-stop at Fisher and Donaldson at 3.30pm before climbing to Ceres and New Gilston, where one more rider joined in. Then there was a great downhill to Largo with lovely views over the Forth. A quick sprint along the coast saw 6 riders complete the full 100 miles. A great day, with great company, great route and a variety of countryside views.



Reflections on 2024 by Don Morrison

This year has been a big year in the Morrison household for many different reasons and I would like to share some of my reflections with fellow club members and how the CTC had influence on my year to date.

I have to go back to 2017 when I had a left Partial Knee Replacement and explain how things have changed . This was a life changing time in my life suddenly I was on crutches and had problems walking and negotiating simple things like moving about my house , it took all of six months to make a recovery , and will never ever be the same again.

Fast forward to 2023 and “lo and behold “my right knee needed surgery (double whammy) I decided then that I was not going to put my body through the same trauma as 2017 and not really being able to use my knees as I have been used toI decided that cycling was going to be my saviour .

I had plenty of time , due to domestic circumstances at the time I was unable to take up my surgery dates for the Final Cut (so to speak) I had three surgical appointments all of which had to be postponed . The Victoria Hospital were very understanding and kept me on their list keeping me primed for when I was ready.

Well this gave me loads of time of get fitter and strengthen up my knee joint the runs list from the club was the centre piece and together with loads of cycling holiday places like Poland , The Baltics , Adriatic coast and Cuba all helped motive me and get me ready for the upcoming surgery .

My domestic situation changed early this year and fairly quickly I contacted the hospital and they made a date for surgery I continued to work hard on my fitness in readiness for the day.

The clubs run list was the basis and indeed the discipline I need for this part of my preparation and I must post my thanks to the Club Committee without this list I would never have had the motivation to go out every Wednesday and Saturday plenty of trips all round Fife ,the Lothians and Clackmannanshire together with yet more cycling holidays this time all in Scotland .

I was ready...Into the Victoria Hospital over the Easter holidays it was like going into a small hotel the new Orthopaedic Dept. was terrific I could never have had better service in the most expensive Bupa hospital, the NHS gets criticism from lots of different sources but I am not one of them.

Thanks to the staff of the Hospital for such good service.

So recuperation another knee done and cycling was going to be my vehicle towards complete recovery and so it has been .

Not for me this time crutch's , walking sticks and hobbling around for ages ,the pre-op work I put into getting fit on the bike worked wonders three days with a walking

stick and two weeks later back on the bike although very carefully, some work with a indoor set of peddles and a wobble board gave me lots of confidence .

It's great that the club have members who give their time up to organise things ,like the runs list and club holiday trips .

With others and sometimes on my own since then I have visited many cycling iconic places around Scotland and North England .Cairngorms circuits , costal runs and longer trips round Ayrshire , Glen Trool and Solway Firth ,East coast runs from Berwick on Tweed to Stonehaven finding Bunkhouses in closed glens club holiday in Northumbria and many other trips .

In the past few month's I have been to the border three times all of them great times with good company sometimes on my own.

However got well and truly soaked this week on a trip to the Cheviot and paddled back the following day on flooded roads .

Our club is turning into the EBC (Electric bike club) and if my son had not bullied me into buying this machine I don't think my recuperation would have been so fast .

So... Thanks to the Fife and Kinross CTC and the NHS particularly the Victoria Hospital for their support and help in my recovery. Oh! and also Leslie Bike Shop for the bike.

A cycle trip from Holland to Denmark with Pedal Nation June/July 2024

Earlier in the year, I booked a holiday with Pedal Nation to cycle from Holland to Denmark. I'd seen it advertised for a couple of years and thought about going, so this year was the year to do it.

I contacted the company to check logistics and to make sure that an eBike would be ok for the trip etc and found that they would carry my bike from Sheffield over to Holland and return it back from Denmark. This sounded good to me so I made arrangements to get to and from Sheffield and dropped the bike off early, then took a couple of days visiting friends etc before arriving at the ferry and meeting up with my cycling colleagues for the duration. A lovely bunch of people and as there was an odd number, I propped by getting a room to myself during the trip.

Day 1 Started at the ferry terminal in Zandvoort and we rode quiet roads which took us to Ijmuiden (52 miles) where we stopped at a lovely hotel called Raw and Quay. A good start and the mileage was ok too.

Day 2 Took us another 50 miles to Den Helder – all relatively flat, so easy going with a lower temperature of only 18 degrees and a slight wind

Day 3 was another 46 miles to Leeuwarden where part of the road was closed, so we had to get a bus across the river

Day 4 took us to Delfzijl after riding for 64 miles with a strong head wind. I tried drafting [at 18mph] but that was exhausting and eventually resorted to turning the electric on – yes I do have an eBike!

Day 5 was a longer day with ferry crossings into Germany and Wilhelmshaven [twinned with Dunfermline]. It had been raining overnight and we had to leave early, but thankfully it had stopped when we left at 7.45am The wind was still strong, so had to resort to the eBike again. This town and the area we stayed in wasn't very salubrious, but we coped.

Day 6 was a 68 mile run to Cuxhaven. It was supposed to be a 78 mile route, but with the wind being so strong, we decided not to follow the guided route and made our own which was more direct, away from the coast, on cycle paths (where the sheep were allowed to roam) – what more could you want?

Day 7 Still a strong wind, but this time behind us – yeh. 64 miles to Burg and there was also a ferry crossing where we had currywurst, yum. Lots of cycle paths in Germany but the route we took could have been better, lots of tree roots, cracked pavements with holes and on the coast, the sheep are allowed to roam freely, which means LOTS of sheep sh*t. It had also been raining, so wet!!

Day 8 took us to Kiel (66 miles). Late start today as it was chucking it! Set off by 9.30am but the rain jackets were on and off all day. It was really hard today, don't know if it was the later start or the fact that we had to cycle 23 miles before a snack then 43 miles before lunch. The road conditions were not fantastic either as the

track by the canal was very narrow and you had to watch where you were going all the time. Then add to that there was also a strong headwind by the afternoon as we'd changed direction and the route was quite convoluted.

Day 9 took us into Rodby in Denmark a total of 78 miles cycling and a bus and ferry journey. Didn't really feel like riding today as I was tired, but once we started off, it got better with a bit of sun now and again but still strong winds. Once again, we had to ride 24 miles before a snack and a further 20 miles before lunch and each time we stopped, I felt terrible. The road surfaces were terrible too with farm tracks, gravel etc and when we got to Grossenbrode, we discovered that the bridge was closed so had to double back and wait an hour for a bus. The bus dropped us off in the middle of Puttgarden and no one's gps was working, but we eventually figured it out and got onto the right road. Hotel was a lovely ecological chalet hotel, which was very welcome.

Day 10 was a further 67 miles to Haslev and today was sunny and warm, hooray! However there was a 35mph wind from the south and we were heading north, typical. The morning started with a 10 mile rough track and two of the company [who were at the back] left to go by road. I would've gone too if I'd realised as they were at the café a good half hour before the rest of us. The rest of the day went ok but the drivers in Denmark are pretty much like the UK, not giving much leeway and there wasn't always cycle tracks.

Day 11 cycling into Copenhagen (52 miles). The day started off lovely, sunny and warm but just after lunch, the tandem had a puncture so we all stopped to wait. Just as we set off, the heavens opened and it was as if the shower had been turned on. Everyone was soaked, but thankfully it only lasted about 15 minutes then the sun came out and dried us all up. We had another ten miles to Copenhagen then when we arrived at our hotel, a few of us did a little tour of the city by bike as the bikes were leaving that afternoon to be returned to the UK.

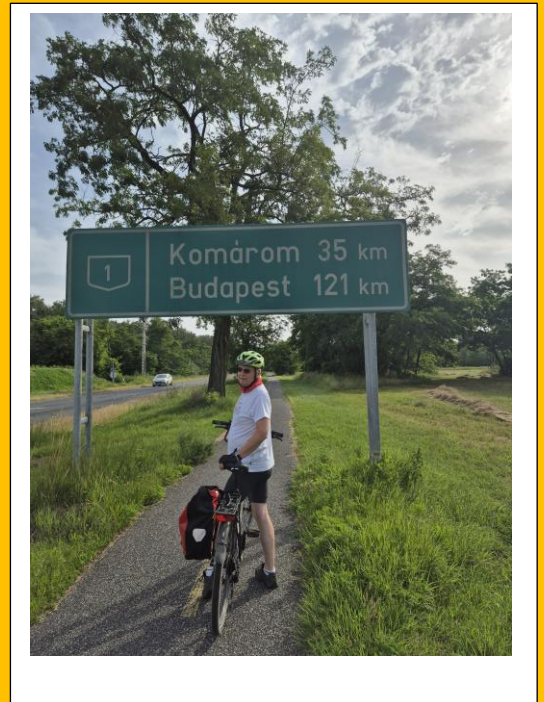
It was a good trip, although personally I would have chosen better cycle tracks and had lunch earlier on a couple of the days.

Vienna to Budapest 2024

Our trip started in Vienna and despite being exceptionally busy, we hired bikes for the day. We explored the graffiti trail along the canal, finding many beautiful parklands and quiet streets.

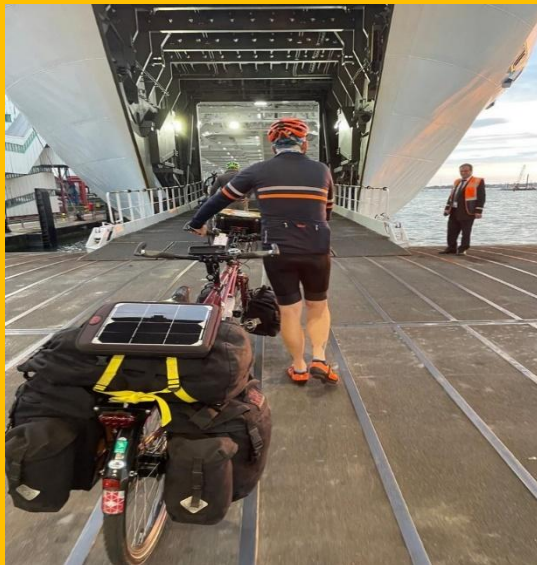
We set off on the 200-mile route along the Velo 6 to Budapest, once started the temperatures soared to 33 degrees! Finding shade and water became our main priorities! The highlights of our tour include: Hainsburgh castle; taking small boat journeys across the Danube; Bratislava; Budapest (shoes along the Danube, stunning buildings and the funicular railway to the palace); and Aperol Spritz! Funnily enough, the highlights don't include the actual cycling, which was generally flat, monotonous, sweltering and uninteresting!

Barbara and Robin McAndie



FRANCE TANDEM CYCLE TOUR 2024

“We have a 16 day window yippee where shall we go?” How about we get the tandem out of storage and for the first time since covid cycle camp in France. Before we could think of all the reasons why this was not a good idea including not having current EHIC health cards, we booked a ferry to Cherbourg and decided to tour around Normandy and Brittany. Quick shake down camp over night at The Pillars Camp site Falkland and that’s us ready to set sail.



Arrived 7.30am Cherbourg and spent far too long trying to exit the area one reason being some kind soul had turned the cycle route sign around. As always we met some lovely helpful French people who gave us good advice and a bon courage and away.

47 hot and hilly miles later we arrived at a lovely campsite run by an English couple at Mont Gordon who luckily had hens and sold us some eggs to go with our dry rations. (Planning has never been a strong point of ours and this was it turned out a very rural area).



Next day we set off with high hopes as the weather was good but a diversion due to road resurfacing was going to take us onto a main road fortunately the wonderful road maintenance team said to go through but we would have to walk on the grass as the tar was hot hot hot. This turned out to be about two miles which was incredibly tiring pushing Ruby on the verge with all our kit on board. We finally got back on and went to a lovely town called Bricquebec where we refuelled and looked around a fabulous abbey and surrounds. It started to pour with rain so decided as there was a campsite up ahead we would stop at Mon Martre sur Mer. This campsite had pre erected tents so we decided to hire one for the night to save getting our kit soaked and as it was so wet we sat in tent and heat up some rice and pulses (surprising what you’ll eat when you’re hungry).

Day 4 Arrived St Pair Sur Mer the town and beach were lovely (as was the food) but campsite was overpriced and the most we have ever paid.



Day 5 Chris woke with a very painful arm which we now know to be a trapped nerve in his neck so it soon became apparent a long ride was not going to be on the agenda. We came across a town called Ducey which looked welcoming and pitched tent for 2 euros on an empty site. We stayed here for 3 nights so we could be proper tourists and cycle with out luggage to give Chris's arm as much rest as possible. So off to St Hilaire one day which being a big town sold the gas we needed as we had brought the wrong connection for all gas bottles we had come

across so far. Next day a return visit for us to Mont St Michel cycling Ruby right up to Abbey. The return across the causeway was not so great due to the wind getting up and a downpour just for us which stopped of course once we got across.

Day 8 saw us arrive at St Germain au Cogges via the beautiful Parc Botanique de Haute Bretagne and a really lovely lunch with all on the plate produced from their gardens including the slugs! Despite the name neither Chris or I realised we had camped at St Germain on a previous tour until we saw the alarming hill in front of us and a squeak went up from the rear saying how could we have forgotten this! So with some pushing we arrived at our destination which luckily had an indoor area to get us out of the rain which was starting to get annoying.

Day 9 We waited in the hope the tent could be taken down in the dry but had to give up and just get on with it cycling on to Feins and a very busy site by a beautiful lake which we walked around that evening. Nowhere to eat on site so back to rice & grains.



Day 10 Off to Combourg which was literally just up the road but too good to miss and we ended up booking another night visiting a chateau and next day riding around the lovely lanes and then catching a train to the historic town Dol De Bretagne, the architecture was amazing.

Day 11 took us to St Malo for a two night stay so we could spend our last day revisiting the really glorious town and really enjoyed visiting a Lee Miller photographic exhibition. Camp site was awful but close to the port.



Great trip and for us a bit of departure from past tours as we cycled less but spent more time visiting and eating our way from Cherbourg to St Malo.

Jean & Chris

Tandem Club National Rally Trip Day 1 - by Jim but mainly Carol

I am an idiot. What on earth made me agree to this???? We own a tandem and would love to meet other tandemers's, but we don't have a car big enough to transport a tandem and you can't take them on trains in this backwards 3rd world country. So Jim cycled to the van hire place in Kirkcaldy and drove the van with his bike to Leven, parked his bike in my garage and we loaded up the tandem....plus my suitcase, bike bags and Tim (our mascot). We finally got underway about 45 minutes behind the planned schedule and headed back to Kirkcaldy for Jim's suitcase and headed south. A brief stop for a snack and some diesel and then on to the A1. It was odd to pass through East Lothian and see all the little roads we had cycled on during our previous (very short) tandem holiday . The A1 does its job but pottering along country lanes on a tandem is far more our style these days.

We arrived in Alnwick just after 3pm, checked in to the hotel and rushed to dump bags in our room, get the tandem locked up and then back in the van to drop it at the depot in Ashington....15 miles away. Then we did a 20 minute route march to Ashington bus station to catch a bus which left 1 minute before we arrived. Google very kindly helped us plan a 2 bus journey, and of course the 1st one (to Morpeth) was 10 minutes late and the 2nd one was on time but at the wrong stance (sorry....platform round here!) so we nearly missed it.

Luckily the bus dropped us 1 minute walk from the hotel.....where we fell through the door and into the restaurant as it was now 6.30pm and we were starving! Food was rushed and then we dashed back upstairs to get bike bags and headed off on Tallulah to find Alnwick rugby club which is the base for the rally. We arrived to find the club marquee full of tandemers watching a presentation by a couple of round the world tandemers.....who had ended up in China in February 2020 (I'll let that sink in) and also had to cut their trip short! Once that finished we tracked down the organiser to get our Rally hoodies and find the route for tomorrow's ride. The hoodies are very cosy - but tomorrow's weather is destined not to be so lots of the club members had done tomorrow's ride today. Hey ho..... We finally got back to the room just before 10pm and unpacked. I'm absolutely shattered.

Interesting birthday 🥳 but I did get some nice pressies - and Jim arranged for some lovely sunflowers to be delivered to the room so I forgive him for the rest of the day - which must be his fault.

Tandem Club National Rally Trip Day 2

A less complicated, stressful day. We started with getting full value for money out of the breakfast included in our hotel stay. I particularly enjoyed loading oranges into the machine that provided me with (very) freshly squeezed orange juice. By the time we had finished breakfast it was raining....but not heavily so we decided we would cycle. As is normal on day 1 of a cycle tour it took us forever to find all the clothes, food, tools, locks, spare tubes etc and pack them into bike bags (our mess of a day the previous day prevented us from sorting this out the night before. By then it was chucking it down (technical term) and we dithered. Eventually we decided to go to Rally HQ and see what everyone else was doing. We found 2 couples just about to set off to repeat the route of Monday's tandem treasure hunt and decided we would tag along with them and they didn't seem to mind. Sadly a closed road meant a detour and then a missed turn meant us repeating a small section. The rain had been on and off but now decided it was definitely on....with knobs on, so we headed for the pub! The Jolly Fisherman in Craster had food and drink and, more importantly, was dry - but busy. The 6 of us squeezed round a table for 2 and peeled off as many soaking wet layers as was publicly

acceptable. After 45 minutes in the pub we weren't any drier but the skies were so we headed back out and onto the road. The sun came out and we started to dry out and warm up. The route took us down by the coast (which unsurprisingly looks very similar to home). As we got within a mile of Alnwick the heavens opened so there was some furious pedalling and we waved the others goodbye and shot off back to the hotel - saying we'd see them later for the tandem games. Only 25 miles and more than half of it in driving rain, but still fun cos we were on a tandem. We turned our room into what looked like a Chinese laundry with all our wet clothes, had a hot shower and a cup of tea and then decided to go for a walk before food. As we'd had a big breakfast and tea and cake at the pub I really wasn't hungry so had a bowl of soup. Jim felt more peckish so ordered the hotel's BLT - which comes with chips. We then set off back to Rally HQ for the tandem games.

Technically these games are for children, but those who identified as children could join in. We didn't need to be asked twice! As Alnwick castle had been used as Hogwarts in 2 films the games had a Harry Potter theme and were overseen by Dumbledore and Professor McGonagall. We carried a bat on a broomstick around a course against the clock, netted a duck out of a paddling pool, limbo'd under a pole and whacked a pinata whilst blindfolded. Between games our new friends from this morning introduced us to the 2 other Scottish tandemers who are at the Rally which was useful. By the time the games finished it was cold and going dark so we baled out and headed to the hotel bar for a nightcap.

Tandem Club National Rally Day 3

Beautiful sunny day and just over 40 miles cycled 🚲. The circular route to the North West of Alnwick was very rural and the rolling hills looked lovely in the sunshine. We went off with a group of 3 other tandems but as everyone in the club was doing the same route we passed and were overtaken by plenty of others during the day. There weren't many places to stop for 'tea and a pee' and Chillingham Castle cafe staff were extremely surprised to find that the phone call warning them of a constant stream of thirsty tandemers was a major understatement. The courtyard of the castle had tandems parked absolutely everywhere! There was no room in the cafe itself for us so we sat outside by the 'front door' of the castle and they came out to take our order and deliver it too. A 5* service.

We cycled along lots of lovely quiet roads until our next stop at Ingram Village hall for lunch. Sadly Jim dismounted the tandem when I wasn't expecting him to, and he also stumbled - hitting the pedal.... which went whizzing round and came to an abrupt stop On my shin. As we appeared to be in polite company I didn't yell a swear word at the top of my voice but just sat there clutching my leg which was throbbing with pain. During our lunch stop the pain subsided and a lovely red rectangular mark appeared. Our pedals are open metal ones with serrated edges (to help grip the shoe) and I was very lucky it didn't break the skin. Jim received a yellow card and now has to be on his best behaviour for the rest of the trip.

After lunch we crossed the first of 3 fords with our feet held high. The other 2 were too deep and we had to detour to the nearest footbridges - neither of which were designed with tandems in mind! We then tackled a long hill which took us up to the radar station we had previously seen in the distance. We impressed ourselves by being the 1st of the group to reach the top - but we get a lot more practice at cycling up hills than those who live in Kent.

We rolled back into Alnwick just in time for us to shower and change (Jim into his kilt) for the Tandem Club ceilidh. Amazingly, no one asked him what he had on underneath, but loads asked what the tartan was!

That was the final event of the tandem rally and we were sad that the information that had been sent out many months ago when we booked this trip were vague so we missed the majority of it. We enjoyed what we did, but would love to have done more.

Alnwick holiday Day 4

After days of haring about from dawn till dusk we decided to have a slow start this morning. We had a leisurely breakfast and with a good weather forecast set off to do a version of the tandem club's south east run (SE from Alnwick that is). Within half a mile we were cycling alongside the Aln Valley Railway and as luck would have it a steam train chuffed past. We carried on up and over the nearby East coast mainline and Alnmouth came into view - along with the North sea. As we were now on NCN1 we passed many cyclists. 2 of them stopped to say we were about the 10th tandem they'd seen in the area recently (only the 10th???? Have they been asleep all week) and what on earth was going on? We explained about the Tandem Club Rally and they were pleased to know they hadn't imagined it.

We trundled on down the coast through Warkworth, where the annual show was on at the castle and the traffic was gridlocked, to Amble which was also knee deep in cars and humans. Then the road turned into a path and headed into the wild with no civilisation expected for about 15 miles.

As we went on the sun disappeared and the wind (headwind of course) got stronger. Although we cycled through a couple of nature reserves and country parks the number of cars, campervans and tents by the path side rather spoiled the area.

After 20 miles we felt the need to refuel and hauled into The Drift Cafe. An interesting place with the cafe on one side of the courtyard selling an eclectic mix of items from local stotties, Greek wraps and Bara Brith; and a full on Greek restaurant on the other side. Because we are cyclists we chose the only optiontea and cake. And what a cake!! Battenberg with knobs on. It was delicious.

Entirely (if not over) satiated we boarded Tallulah for the next section of the ride. In theory we were heading to Ashington but a brown sign caught our eye and our grasshopper brains so we did a sharp left to Newbiggin on Sea to see their (apparently) famous 'Couple statue'. The brown sign on the main road wasn't repeated so it took us a while to locate the statue....on a tiny island just offshore. Whilst I'm sure the Arts Council thought it a brilliant idea to make a 5m high statue of a couple and place it 500m offshore I'm not sure we did....and we went on our way.

By now we were in (ex) mining country. The familiar pithead wheels left as memorials and miles of rusty fencing a reminder of the area's industrial past. Rows and rows of miners cottages (and the huuuuge area of allotments we managed to get lost in) are different to the mining areas of Fife but have the same feel to them.

Somehow we ended up on a busy main road and had so many dangerous close passes we decided to take a side road in the hope of finding our way back to the planned route. This road was even worse with drivers taking excessive risks and forcing oncoming traffic to brake or swerve. We pulled in to check the map and spotted a cycle path not far up the road so got back on and pedalled furiously for half a mile - with only 10 more attempts at our murder.

The path went alongside a large wood and only when we were half way along did we notice the trees and stopped to have a better look. It was actually the smell that gave them away....a whole forest of eucalyptus....in NE England! Not exactly what I was expecting. At the end of the path we rejoined our route where we had taken the knee jerk decision to go to Newbiggin. From here we retraced our steps with (oh blessings!) the wind behind us . We stopped briefly in the Druridge country park for

another brief refuel and then got our heads down and pedaled home. A 53 mile ride in total - much of it on rough track. Both our backsides have asked for a day off tomorrow.

Alnwick trip day 5

Last day here and with backsides still a tad tender we decided to walk the mile into Alnwick centre. Since we passed Barter Books it would have been rude not to pop in. Jim had a couple of books on his wishlist so we started searching for them - trying desperately not to get distracted by the other 2,356,422 books in the building. He found his book and we also found the tearoom. As usual Jim had a scone and I opted for their extremely small 'Barter Bikkie' 🍪 After the bookshop we toddled around the town centre marvelling at the fact there was not one single empty shop. Although some of the NE could be described as deprived areas Alnwick doesn't look or feel as if it fits into this category. On the far side of the town (and it is a very small town so I'm talking a 5 minute walk from the centre) is the castle's front door. We were a bit surprised to find a Rabbits Tours bus sitting outside! The castle is actually an 18th century reconstruction as the Percy family ran away 100 years earlier when some marauding Scots attacked them for the Nth time and they only came back after the union. Their family symbol is a lion....with a very straight and horizontal tail - known as the Percy Lion.

As Jim hadn't been fed for a couple of hours I bought him an ice cream (sometimes you just have to give in to kids to get some peace). He chose bubblegum flavour and insisted on multicoloured sprinkles. He's been as high as a kite since . Just by the ice cream stall we saw a sign for the 'Elderberries' over 55's group. I dunno about you but the word 'elder' next to 'over 55's' looked a bit out of sync in a country where you're still young enough to be working full time until you're 67!

We then passed the Treehouse restaurant - which does what it says on the tin! It was a fantastic construction built around several trees but required no climbing to get up to (disappointing for the big kid). After a bit more pottering around town we headed back to the hotel to take advantage of their Sunday carvery.

Talking of 'pottering', Alnwick castle is famous for being the exterior of Hogwarts in the 1st two Harry Potter films, so I was expecting the whole town to be cashing in on the connection. Apart from the board advertising Butterbeer floats I saw absolutely nothing to do with the boy who lived.

We are now half packed and ready for our 5 part return journey tomorrow. As our bums have now sufficiently recovered, we have decided to cycle the 25 miles down to Ashington again to collect the van, then drive back to the hotel to retrieve our luggage before heading home first to Kirkcaldy, then Leven and finally back to Kirkcaldy to return the van. Our stay down here has been great fun and I can wholeheartedly recommend The Hog's Head Inn. We've had a huge (clean - hurrah!) room, the breakfasts have kept us going all day and the staff have all fallen over themselves to be helpful and done it with sincerity. They also have covered bike parking 🚲

Club Holiday Sept/Oct 2024 Bamburgh Northumberland

11 members attended the club holiday this year in Bamburgh 9 staying at the Millkeepers Lodge and 2 bringing their caravan and staying near by.



The weather was kind and cycling was possible every day. We had some group rides to Wooler, Alnwick, and the Holy Island. Other days people mixed and matched either walking, boat trip, museum (which I think we all went to being the Grace Darling Museum). Northumberland was a fantastic area to cycle and was enjoyed by all that came.



Ideas for a cycle holiday next year welcome