



Well that was a hoot, wasn't it. What could be more English than a bicycle ride through the countryside, eating sausage rolls and drinking tea (unless you include moaning about the weather, the class system and footballing optimism).

### The Ride

There's nothing quite like England in the summertime and it was nothing like summertime until a week before our ride. Thankfully it cooled a little from the day we set up the arrows, but *that* wind! A couple of arrows seemed to have 'blown away' (the wind has scissors apparently) and a few were near horizontal by Thursday afternoon. There seemed to be quite the peloton following close behind the hay wagon for a bit of respite from the wind – I guess they are still finding bits of hay in otherwise un-suntanned places. The ride from Walesby to Nettleham is usually a sedate affair but not this year.



*Arriving at Saltfleet:*

*Arriving at Binbrook:*

*Arriving at Nettleham:*



The diversion arrows stayed away thankfully and judging by the buzz at Saltfleet Village Hall and the rugby club, it seems to have been 'a good day' for the riders and even the century virgins were still smiling as they crossed the finish line (the finishing gantry having blown away earlier in the day). We had a good number of Appendices this year and a few hardy souls who rode from Hull to the start, did the ride and rode back, others

who also did 100 miles the day before and another one who did nearly 400 miles a few days before. Everyone sets their own challenge, and all are welcome. 'Until one goes too far one cannot know how far one can go'. My personal record is 12 sausage rolls, but there's always next year.

### **The Money**

We raised nearly £500 through the raffle to add to the rider donations and a few people bunged a few extra quid in the mitts of our volunteers. For clarification, Ms Hemingby is not that type of gal, and so she gave it to our charities this year. We have kept the Collectiv pot open if anyone is feeling particularly generous / tipsy / warm-hearted and wants to throw a few more pounds to our charities.



<https://pay.collectiv.com/c2c2c-2024-69290>

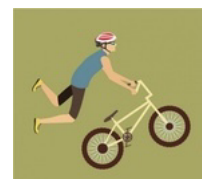
We are busy recovering the receipts from down the windscreen of the Transit van, down the back of the sofa and jersey back pockets and settling the bills. We will be updating you in a few weeks with the final totals raised.



*Saltfleet at 12:47*

### **The Paparazzi**

You may have noticed David Dales on the route (or you may not have: he was at the top of Fulletby Hill after the first sausage roll stop). Photos are available to buy from his website <https://www.daviddales.co.uk/p379737688> and David generously donates 90% of the proceeds back to our charities. Unlike major events, these photos are only 2 for £5 so a good memento of the day of you looking at your athletic best\* and also help to boost your fundraising, so go have a look



and buy some. (\*If you are not looking your athletic best, buy them anyway and try photoshop or AI)

### **The Feedback**

If you have constructive comments to raise, please let us have your feedback  
<https://forms.office.com/e/UYadMFq88D>

### **The Sponsors**

As you are all aware every penny of the riders entry donations go to local charities and we can only do this because of the generosity of our sponsors who cover all of the costs of the ride (<https://www.lincsc2c2c.co.uk/sponsors>). As ever we will be saying thank you to all our sponsors in September on “it’s not a golf day”. If you / your business would like to know more about sponsoring, please email David Jockel at [davidjockel@icloud.com](mailto:davidjockel@icloud.com)

That’s it – we’re off to lie down under a slightly wonky gazebo to review this year’s ride, fill in 43 forms, sort out the Sponsors ride in September and begin to plan 2025’s shindig. We’ll be in touch when we have counted the dosh.

*The C2C2C Autobus*