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Restaurant Plockton. This was a pre-booked meal of excellent quality and at a reasonable price - a fitting end to our longest day's ride of 42 miles.

Thursday was only a short ride to Kyleakin so we had a late breakfast then explored Plockton and the beaches nearby. It started to rain as we left Duirinish, the wind getting stronger by the minute. We reached the Skye Bridge in gale force winds and driving rain and by the time we had struggled across, walking most of the way, we were completely soaked. The White Heather Hotel at the end of the pier made us very welcome and immediately started to dry our wet gear. We dined at the Kings Arms Hotel a few minutes walk away which was yet another first class meal, this time in the company of around one hundred Americans and fifty or so Germans. Who said Scotland would be quieter in September!

Friday 12th September - Kyleakin to Armadale YH via Talisker Bay - was by far our toughest ride of the Tour. Cycling via Broadford we stopped for lunch at the Isle of Ornsay Hotel - cheese and onion toasties - wow! An old guy at the bar asked for my stool as he was older than me! It turned out he was an old climber called Patsy Morris who knew Dennis Gray and had climbed with Don Whillans.

Next door to the hotel we were able to sample free malt whisky at the local distillery. I think the man in charge was probably glad to see the back of us. The loop road to Talisker was one of the hilliest any of us had done. Gerry said we climbed from sea level to around 1000' at least three times including a 1 in 5 hill.

Our last night on Skye proved to be an anti-climax due to gale force winds all ten ferries to Mallaig were cancelled so we had an extra days rest and an extra night in the hostel. We sailed on the first ferry on Sunday morning, the weather was brilliant as we watched the hills of Skye recede and the magical mountains of Knoydart appear ahead of us. I clocked 360 miles for the round trip and some must have done well over 400 miles. It had been a fabulous trip with great company and generally good weather; we'd made many new friends in diverse locations amongst the best mountain country in Britain and we all look forward to the next time.

Thanks to everyone for making it such a splendid trip. Here's to the next time: Colin and Uschi, Derrick, Edith, George and Janet, Gerry, Graham, John, Mick and Gill, Roger and Beryl, and Stuart.

Gordon & Margaret Gadsby

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We made good progress through Kishorn then through the narrow Kishorn Pass and the fantastic free wheel to Lochcarron. We gathered together at the lochside teashop and spent a pleasant hour outside in the sun with Dougie and Doreen Godlington, who had driven over from the Black Isle area to see Roger and Beryl Turner.

We all survived the steep hills from Strathcarron to Plockton, although Margaret was pushed into a ditch by a BMW that did not stop. That evening the 15 of us dined in the Station Restaurant Plockton. This was a pre-booked meal of excellent quality and at a reasonable price - a fitting end to our longest day's ride of 42 miles.

Thursday was only a short ride to Kyleakin so we had a late breakfast then explored Plockton and the beaches nearby. It started to rain as we left Duirinish, the wind getting stronger by the minute. We reached the Skye Bridge in gale force winds and driving rain and by the time we

had struggled across, walking most of the way, we were completely soaked. The White Heather Hotel at the end of the pier made us very welcome and immediately started to dry our wet gear. We dined at the Kings Arms Hotel a few minutes walk away which was yet another first class meal, this time in the company of around one hundred Americans and fifty or so Germans. Who said Scotland would be quieter in September!

Friday 12th September - Kyleakin to Armadale YH via Talisker Bay - was by far our toughest ride of the Tour. Cycling via Broadford we stopped for lunch at the Isle of Oronsay Hotel - cheese and onion toasties - wow! An old guy at the bar asked for my stool as he was older than me! It turned out he was an old climber called Patsy Morris who knew Dennis Gray and had climbed with Don Whillans.

Next door to the hotel we were able to sample free malt whisky at the local distillery. I think the man in charge was probably glad to see the back of us. The loop road to Talisker was one of the hilliest any of us had done. Gerry said we climbed from sea level to around 1000' at least three times including a 1 in 5 hill.

Our last night on Skye proved to be an anti-climax due to gale force winds all ten ferries to Mallaig were cancelled so we had an extra days rest and an extra night in the hostel. We sailed on the first ferry on Sunday morning, the weather was brilliant as we watched the hills of Skye recede and the magical mountains of Knoydart appear ahead of us. I clocked 360 miles for the round trip and some must have done well over 400 miles. It had been a fabulous trip with great company and generally good weather; we'd made many new friends in diverse locations amongst the best mountain country in Britain and we all look forward to the next time.

Thanks to everyone for making it such a splendid trip. Here's to the next time: Colin and Uschi, Derrick, Edith, George and Janet, Gerry, Graham, John, Mick and Gill, Roger and Beryl, and Stuart.

Gordon & Margaret Gadsby