

' B O N K '

THE OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE  
EAST SUSSEX CYCLING ASSOCIATION

6<sup>d</sup>.

TEMPORARY COVER

# EAST SUSSEX CYCLING ASSOCIATION

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## EDITORIAL

On p. 25 you will find an exhortation from the East Grinstead correspondent which will no doubt bring cries of "Heresy" from some quarters. It says: "throw away your alarm clocks and fixed sprockets ..... take part in more colourful racing ..... time trialling promotes anti-social cycling". Well, the writer has a point or two, though methinks he had his tongue in his cheek when he wrote about "anti-social cycling". We doubt if much friendly conversation goes on in the middle of a fast-moving road race field, while there is always plenty of sociability at the finish of a time-trial. In fact, Best-All-Rounder Brian Wiltcher himself has said that he likes bunched racing but prefers the time trial atmosphere. Another point in favour of the unpaced ride is that there are no "ifs, ands or buts" about the winner. A rider's team mates can't get him away or protect him; only his own legs, lungs and will-power will gain him the honours - a refreshing thought now that road races (or at least the big events) are increasingly dominated by large teams and team managers invested with almost dictatorial powers. Will-power is, of course, very important in time-trialling, probably more so than sheer fitness and speed: in the lone effort, thoughts of the "Why am I doing this" variety can slow a rider more than hills or wind, and we have all known fellows who were capable of scintillating speed, but when faced with an empty arterial road and no apparent reason for going fast, just couldn't get going. Yes, let's face it, time-trialling (British style) is pretty awful, involving as it does rising in the ghastly small hours and trying to ride at speed along cold and cheerless roads. The fact that so many take part in it shows that cyclists' competitive instinct is pretty strong; and we can only marvel at some of the performances put up under these conditions. Both from a competitor's and a marshal's point of view, we would much prefer a full programme of road races run at respectable hours; but it is obvious that until some new Henry Ford starts mass-producing family helicopters, this must remain a pipe-dream. So our advice is: Throw away those fixed sprockets, enter for the 'Grinstead road race and as many others as present themselves; but don't throw away those alarm clocks - they are still going to be needed.

D.N.

"GEN" from the Secretary.

Elsewhere in this issue no doubt our Editor has found room to publish the brief details as to what happened at the Annual General Meeting, so I will only deal with one or two items in detail.

Firstly, the Clubmans Touring Competition, which is being held early in February on the same day as the Annual Party. Our new President Warwick Dunford will be the organiser for the event in conjunction with members of his club Southborough & District Wheelers. Offers of assistance with the marshalling will be gratefully appreciated. Persons willing to assist should contact Mr. Dunford or myself as soon as possible. Awards will include the valuable Clubmans Touring Trophy, presented to the Association by George Jenkins of Hastings, and the winning club team will hold the Rally Shield for one year.

A new event, a Team Time Trial, has been approved for next year, and will take place over a  $3\frac{3}{4}$ -mile circuit based on Hellingly, Lewes, Uckfield, Halland, Cross-in-Hand and Horam. Teams will consist of three riders who will start at approximately five minute intervals, dependant on the number of entries received.

Our Editor of this Magazine for a number of years, Dennis Neeves, did not seek re-election, due to business commitments, and Dave Patten takes over the Editorial Chair in whom I feel sure we have a worthy successor to Dennis, and I appeal to you all to give Dave the same support that you have given to Dennis. On behalf of all the members of the Association we are all really grateful to you, Dennis, for the very excellent job you have made of the Magazine, and as Ted Harrison said at the recent Luncheon, he knows of no other person who has defied all the laws of libel and got away with it as you seem to have done.

To Dave Patten our congratulations are due for his very fine riding at the end of the season, his winning of the classic Catford Hill Climb, and fourth place in the R.T.T.C. National Hill Climb Championship are performances that we should all be proud of. We hope Dave that 1960 may see you appearing on the stage at the Albert Hall as a Prize winner in a Championship.

In conclusion, seasonable greetings to you all, and may 1960 be your most successful year awheel.

R.H.

LEWES WANDERERS CYCLING CLUB.

Greetings, and a big "HELLO" to the Social Season from the Lewes sozzlers. Heading the Scandal Parade this time is a certain Antonio Peacock who seems to have lost very little time in showing his true colours. We have already referred to his "Affaire d'Amour" with a French popsy later known as "Fifi". It was not generally realised how far things had gone until two clubmates called unexpectedly one evening and found him in bed, with Fifi in close attendance. Peacock's protestations that she was only reading him a bedtime story merely invoked a spate of derisory comment from his discoverers, and his subsequent plea that the matter should not reach these pages strengthened the opinion that his activities on at least one occasion were not 100% honourable! In second place we present Chris Fanshaw, a man who (and readers may be forgiven if they find difficulty in believing this) regularly performs gastronomic feats that make those of Russell seem like the faddy pickings of a figure-conscious typist! This character will continually stuff himself with an endless assortment of sandwiches, pies, cakes and fruit which he produces from an apparently bottomless musette, to such an extent that Russell was heard to remark: "I've seen it and I still don't believe it". We don't know how many sets of steel teeth he's worn out so far, but surely no ordinary molars could stand up to such a non-stop traffic.

Readers of the local 'rag' were surprised to find therein an announcement like a fanfare of trumpets to the effect that Mr. D. Agg had got himself engaged to a 'dragon' we'd never even heard of! We understand that this, his second venture into this type of warfare, has now petered out, his explanation being, "It was just something that happened on the spur of the moment". 'Abraham Mac Russell', the well-known Seaford business man, dropped an uproarious 'clanger' recently when he 'sold' a number of cycle accessories to Peacock, who promptly got rid of a similar assortment of stuff from his own 'iron' to pay for the expected replacements. We regret being unable to print Peacock's comments when Russell had reluctantly to tell him that the deal had fallen through from his end owing to the third party (Grover) finally deciding not to sell! Willcocks and Russell were found by the Burgess/Burbery 'family syndicate' in the back row at Brighton Dome. The said female later stated (not surprisingly) "I've finished with men". To which Russell cracked "In that case you'd make an admirable foil for Grover, who hasn't yet started with women.

The pride of place in the rest of the season's racing activities

must go to 'Tourist' Agg, for his very fine second place in the SCA '12' in which he rattled up  $232\frac{1}{2}$  miles and regained the club record from Johnny Cox. In the next few weeks he was second in the Association '50' with 2-11-40, then lopped two minutes off that for fifth place in the S.C.A. event, finally managing a 'P.B.' of 1-2-22 in the Bognor '25'. He finished the season in second place in the SCA B.A.R. Competition, and was third in the Association table, not to mention heading the club list into the bargain. After the last Sussex Sussex '25' he asserted that he cleaned up the five miles of the Findon by-pass in eight minutes ! mainly against a vicious head-wind; but was somewhat nonplussed when someone worked out that this was an average speed of over 35 m.p.h. ! Mike Carder left an extremely good impression behind him in France where he took part in four senior 80 km. road races. He used the first two to get 'acclimatised', finishing twelfth in the third, thereby winning the grandiose sum of 7s. 6d., and in the fourth he 'out-grimiped' his two breakaway companions in the last mile to finish in first place. We wonder if such a feat has previously been performed by a Sussex rider. He also won the SCA Junior Championship '25' with 1-4-15, and later led the club's (unofficial) team win in the Uckfield '15' which he won with 37-40. We produced second fastest here too, with Brian Reed doing 40-19 despite a great lack of training owing to his job. Another latter-day surprise was 'Dick' Barton, who did a couple of '5's in his first competitive rides for some time, and then galloped to a 1-4-3 in the Bognor, annexing first handicap award. We hope he rides more regularly next season !

The Sharp baby, a little 'dragon', duly arrived and has been christened Rebecca. Her outstanding feature seems to be a large tuft of black hair which will presumably in due course be used by 'Ivan the Terrible' as a good non-slip hand grip for hauling her round the room !

Well folks, enough is as good as a feast (unless you're a Forshaw), so that's yer lot for this time.

All the very best Christmas wishes and fare to all readers, and a wonderful guzzly social season to boot.

See you around.....

ALSORAN.

At long last the racing season has finished, and when the final event was over the racing men hibernated for the next month. To enlighten you on the last few events:- Johnny Mayes showed his form by leading the Rovers in every time. The blustery morning of the S.C.A. '50' saw him record 2-10-57, nearly a six minute improvement on his time at the distance last year. In the Bognor '25' the morning proved reasonably good, with John showing a 1-2-8. Brian Cornwell, who normally can't get going over such a short distance (remembering the 24-hour record of 433 miles he put up), improved his personal best by nearly a minute to 1-3-49. Quentin Rance followed with 1-5-28 (only 3 secs. off his best), and Stew Cole, our up-and-coming junior, with 1-6-30. Ken Jones, making a welcome end-of-season come-back, recorded 1-7-3, and our veteran club secretary Bert Fox, only just failed to gain 'evens' with 1-15-4. Bert only joined our club last year, and this has been his first full year of cycling for twenty years, when he rode with the Dragon Road Club, recording his personal best (1-7-40) in 1934. Our closing event was the SCA '25', when winds again shattered anyone's hopes of improving his B.A.R. times. John succeeded his umpteenth '4' of the season (1-4-24), Whippet Manser followed with 1-6-6, while Quentin clocked 1-7-23 and Ken Jones 1-9-57. Stew Cole, riding in the junior event, gained third place with 1-7-40.

On the Catford Hill-Climb run, which was well supported in spite of the gale-force wind, those who did attend were privileged to see Dave Patten win in great style - what a performance ! In award of trophies this year Brian was toppled from his place of honour as Best-All-Rounder by last year's runner-up Johnny Mayes, his average being 22.634 m.p.h. Quentin, although he improved on his last year's average, still stayed third. John Gilbert, who made a come-back after three years' lay-off, was fourth. The cup for the fastest club '25' went to John (who says he will have to strengthen his mantel-piece this year !); and history was made when the cup for the most improved novice was won by Ann Heather, the first time a woman has ever won this award. Ann recorded during her first season 26-36 for ten miles, 1-11-35 for twenty-five miles, and now holds our Club '30' record. In our evening ten mile series, in which each rider's fastest two times are added together, Ann won the ladies event and John the gents event with a record aggregate. Although he clocked 23-46 and 23-47 he could not get off those vital few seconds for club record at the distance. Dave Dunbar was second and Whippet Manser third.

A new member of our club is Harry Heather, Iris and Ann's father. Harry, who is already our Social Secretary, is thinking of giving Bert a little competition next season. When casually enquiring what he had recorded, it was discovered that his personal best over twenty-five miles was 1-6-15 done in 1932 (makes some of my times look sick). After the social season finally arrived, and the majority of 'irons' were hung up for the winter, Whippet was enquiring at the clubroom last week if anyone would be willing to go out training with him on Saturday mornings. Phew! Thank goodness I have to work! On December 4th we have arranged for some cycling films by Dunlop to be shown, and anyone who can make our clubroom in the basement of the British Legion hall in Pevensey Road by 7-45 p.m. will be most welcome. Our highlight of the social season, the Club Dinner, whoo be held at the Devonshire Lawns on Feb. 7th. Those who have attended in previous years have always had a rollicking good time, and it is hoped that we will see more of you this year. Our star speaker this year will be Tom Owen of the North Road C.C.

STOP PRESS..... The club has decided to run a full open '25' next year on the G.52. It is hoped that we will see many members of ESCA clubs on the start sheet. Details will be available from your Racing Secretaries nearer to the date.

WEAKKNEES.

CENTRAL SUSSEX CYCLING CLUB.

With winter here once again your correspondant from the back end of the East Sussex news circle is having a very hard time in gathering news and scandle for publication. By the time this illustrious magazine gets into print and publication we shall have had our function for the year, namely the Club Dinner. This year it is being held at the "Pilgrim Hotel", Haywards Heath, on the 5th December, and the club hope to see a lot of old members and friends there. Our Editor has been asked to propose the toast to the club, and I hope to be able to clean enough scandle etc. from his words to enable me to keep him off my back for another year.

With all the racing now over and done with, and awards almost presented, our major trophies went as follows :-

Senior B.A.R.	K. Atkins	Junior B.A.R.	D. Homewood
Best 25	R. Byrnes	Best 50	K. Atkins
Best 100	K. Atkins	Best 12 hours	K. Atkins
Best 3 Club 25s	D. Dalziel	Best 10	D. Dalziel
Best 3 Club 25s - Handicap	R. Amey		
Ladies Cup	B. Mortimer		

The social season officially opened when a collection of members attended the Tunbridge Wells R.C. Dinner, although I have not received any full report of odd happenings etc. I can say that a good time was had by all who attended.

A party of members, together with a number of the 'Farmers' are attending the B.B.A.R. Concert, providing that is, that the varied forms of transport being pushed into use marage to reach the hidden city in the smoke all in one piece.

We recently spent a most respectable sum on club sports equipment, and much practice is now carried out, especially with the dart board. This is most necessary if we are to keep our unbeaten record against the Haywards Heath Ladies British Legion Darts Team. A couple of these matches are played each year, and are much enjoyed by both sides. Darts come mostly as a side line, its the grub in the interval that most people go for.

As usual this year are are promoting the usual Christmas 'Hilly' 20 mile Time Trial. This has proved quite a spectacular success in recent years, and we hope that it will be as popular this year. The course is local to Cuckfield, and the event is timed to finish just with enough time to enable the riders to change and fall in to the Clubroom at opening time.

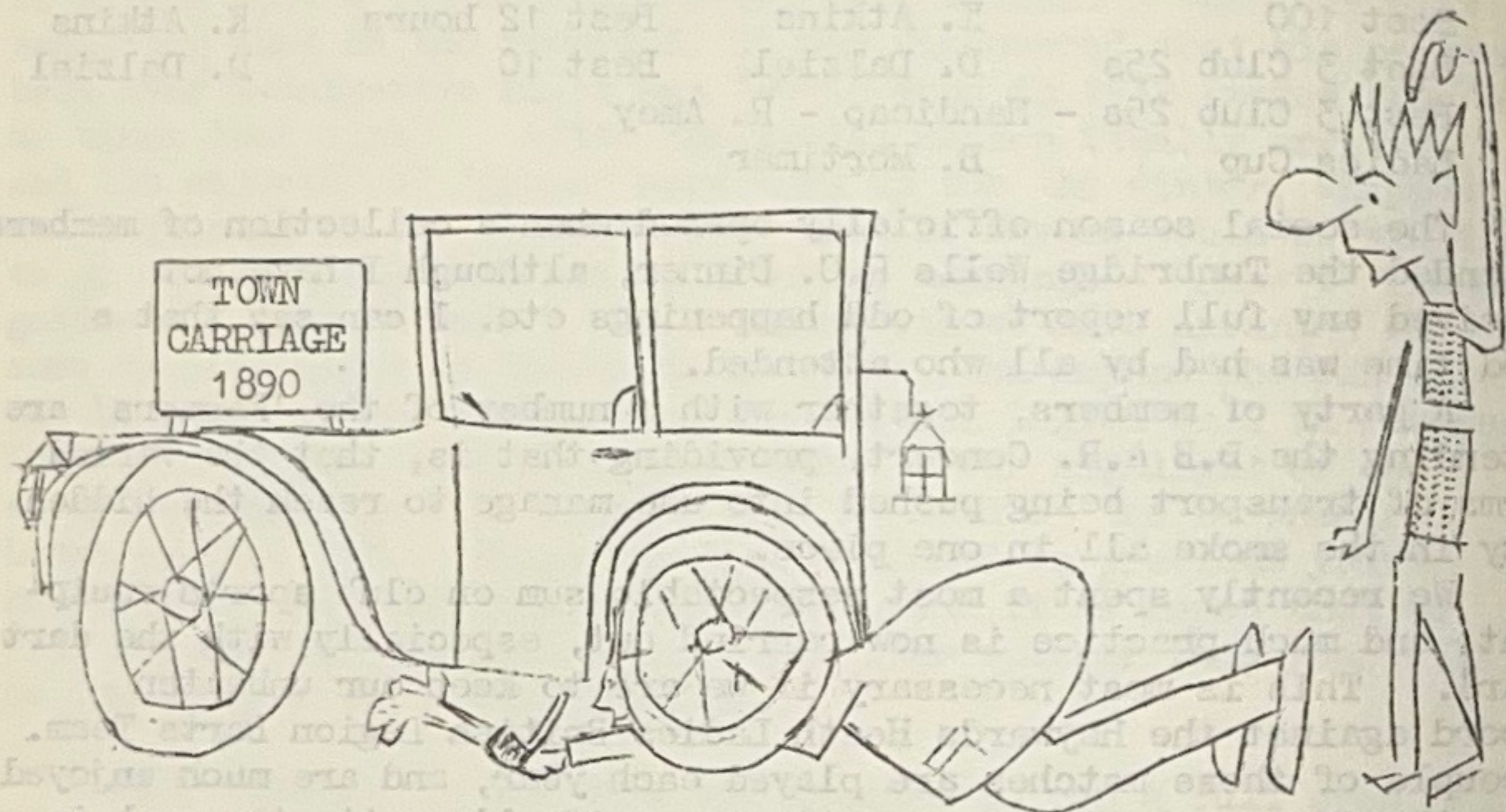
Our larger member, John Gallsworthy has developed a passion for trying to get his large legs into (let it be whispered) Ladies coloured stocings, it may be remembered that last year he arrived back from the Isle of Wight with a Scarlet pair, now he talks of getting a blue pair, and even some lilac ones. It seems to me that the spirit of Beau Brummel still prevails. John has aquired a conversion set, and now has more difficulty than ever in keeping his bike on the road. Our other Trikes are still out of action it seems, one at least I know is suffering from an attack of Bankitis. D.D. will explain.

That seems to be all the news for now then, by the next issue I hope to have collected lots more rumblings, and have enough on everybody to keep them all under my thumb. Hoping to see all my semi-satisfied customers in the course of the next few weeks, I remain,

Yours to a cinder,

HONEST GINGE.

BEAULIEU MOTOR MUSEUM



"Yes, it's the same as ours underneath, John!"

SOUTHBOROUGH RACING NEWS.

Les Hayman is the club's 1959 Best-All-Rounder after an epic battle with Pete Crowsley and Ron Hayward, who did not complete the distance tables by failing to finish in both '12s' in which he rode. Thus Les Hayman, who was second in 1957 and 1958, gained a well-deserved and popular win. Crow, the newcomer and joint favourite with Ron for the title after his grand performances in 1958, excepting for occasional flashes of brilliance, disappointed. In third place was Brian Leyland, who rode consistently throughout the season. Probably the powerful heat was the deciding factor in the eclipse of Ron Hayward, as indeed it was in the small mileages totted up in the '12s'. The following are the club B.A.R. tables (figures in brackets denote previous placings).

Southborough Racing News (continued).

		CLUB B.A.R.				Mls.	Average M.P.H.	
1.	L. Hayman (2)	1	4	2	2 11 42	4 37 20	229.36	21.738
2.	P. Crowsley (-)	1	3	52	2 16 35	4 47 38	238.35	21.520
3.	B. Leyland (5)	1	4	0	2 17 35	4 52 50	216.10	20.935
4.	E. Boorman (6)	1	5	44	2 22 17	4 54 33	227.87	20.815
5.	G. Cheesman (10)	1	8	31	2 19 49	4 48 30	211.46	20.442
6.	P. Hennessey (7)	1	4	34	2 20 19	5 13 1	202.25	20.158
7.	A. Bathurst (-)	1	8	9	2 22 20	5 14 59	207.49	19.856
8.	G. Hayman (9)	1	9	43	2 24 29	5 17 32	215.00	19.835
9.	E. Crook (-)	1	9	0	2 32 30	5 35 9	201.77	----

JUNIOR B.A.R.

1.	C. Ashby (-)	24	24	1	5 6	1 17 15	23.644
2.	P. Hennessey (3)	25	29	1	4 34	1 28 13	22.360
3.	S. Armitage (-)	26	49	1	10 56	1 24 1	21.648

LADIES B.A.R.

1.	D. Hayward (1)	28	19	1	12 17	1 29 5	20.715
2.	B. Chenery (-)	28	44	1	13 39	1 33 57	20.143
3.	D. Elkington (-)	33	42	1	21 48	1 44 31	17.787

In the Junior BAR newcomer Clive Ashby made no mistake in the few events in which he took part to win the title comfortably from the trike-infested Hennessey. The Ladies BAR was won relatively easily by Dawn from newcomer Brenda Chenery. Ron had some consolation for his shock BAR eclipse when he won the club Hill-Climb in record time and in addition took the championship which is run over three climbs.

BALLYALGOL'S PAL.

SOUTHBOROUGH SOCIAL SHENAGHANS

The difference between the racing and social seasons I'm told, is that with the former one rided down the road feeling like nothing on earth at four in the morning, and with the latter one rided down the same road, feeling worse, if anything, at two in the morning. Be that as it may, we now find ourselves in the season of darkness and expanding waistlines (what - on orange juice? - Ed.), males only, I mean, and personally speaking, not without a little relief. As the wonderful summer drew to a close we were getting the club runs

in to good effect; in fact with our increased membership we were confronted by a problem that seems to face few clubs nowadays, that of too-large club runs - especially after tea. The idea of starting away in several groups usually results in an Australian pursuit for the pub. The night before the Association hill-climb we hostelled at Blackboys, where a communal stew was consumed and rounded off with celery and jam; all very nice (he says! - Ed.), but hardly conducive to racing next morning as the writer discovered. The afternoon was spent exploring the Gypsum mines near Robertsbridge - well worth a visit and within easy reach of most clubs.

Our open tourist competition was run off in excellent weather and was won by John Tobin who is B.C.F. Champion. Geoff Hayman was a close second, with Crow third and Lou fourth. The entry was even bigger than in 1958, but still we would like to see some ESCA faces in the event. The questions sorted out the entry with the biggest 'howler' coming from the competitor who said that Canterbury is on the River Mersey!

November 1st saw the start of our hardriders runs, which alternate with hostelling and rough-stuff, and with two or three club runs every Sunday we hope to give everybody a chance to be on his favourite run. The rough-stuff run to Bedgebury Park and Causton Wood, for example, was a great success (mainly perhaps because it rained every day for a week previously). We met some of the West Kent R.C. who were aghast that we should tackle such terrain, and if mud is an aid to beauty we certainly had a handsome club by the end of the day. Lou attended the Ashburnham 'beer-up' under the auspices of the Fellowship of Kent and Sussex Cyclists; but our real kick-off for the dinner season was the Tunbridge Wells Road Club 'do' which was much enjoyed. Round two was the San Fairy Ann affair with social gluttons Crow and Phil Hennessey going to the South-East Tricycle Assn. luncheon at Cranbrook the next day where we met several ESCA personalities, and heard the 'earthiest' cross-toasts and jokes for a long time. At the time of writing we now prepare for round four, the Association Luncheon, at which we should have three trikes in attendance. With the 'Joke King' Teddy Boorman around no dinner seems dull. At the Road Club dinner there were long cigarette holders, at the 'Fairies' function it was clay pipes which blew bubbles, so we await the dinners to come to see what transpires.

Trikes have caught on in the club. Last issue's "Victim of Trikeitis" has now obtained a full-blooded 'barrow' with sprints and tubs. Johnny Burge has found time from his 'dragon' to design

and build up his own ultra short sheel-base creation, which only he can ride. Phil has been out of luck. His old one came to a violent end when a brake bolt snapped, depositing him on his face. This caused him to appear at the clubroom a couple of days later with a rather macabre countenance which would aptly be described in those continental cycling magazines that depict ghastly accidents as "Un grand chute par Hennessey". A while later Phil received his brand-new trike from Higgins only to have it written off by an over-exuberant sports car a few days later. However, after a couple of months wrangling with insurances and the BCF everything worked out O.K. and he is now barrow-bound again.

The social enthusiasts, having had two nights at the 'Proms', then descended on the Tun. Wells symphony concerts - even Lou, 'Count Basie' Bathurst in attendance, although he had to be restrained from shouting "Oh, play that thing" during Ravel's Bolero. We had a colour slide show after the second concert that proved a great success. Some of the photographers are masters of the candid shot and it was a good thing that the darkened clubroom spared some blushes! Other clubs who consider that the competitive urge is the mainstay of cycling (our friends from East Grinstead, for example), will doubtless consider us as nothing more than a thinly disguised music circle and photo club; at times I'm not certain if they aren't right. On an even more social level we have an engagement in the club between Geoff Hayman and Lady Bostic (nee Ann Barnes). Her Ladyship once found it rather embarrassing to be greeted as such in Woolworths; and 'Lord' Daniel recounted a similar experience by a bus-stop, he hadn't got his Bentley that day! Moving upwards in the Peerage, we have the Baroness of Baron's Court - Pam Jones, who, aided and abetted by Teddy Boorman, won the club scavenger hunt after the Catford hill-climb, and if you think it's easy to get Jayne Mansfield's photo and a dog biscuit among other things on a Sunday afternoon, just you try it.

You have no doubt heard the joke about the club who were so keen that they ran a '24' on Christmas Day - well it's going to happen! The event, which will have all the necessary marshals and officials (if they stay sober until the finish), will be run on a new course Q.1 $\frac{7}{8}$ , which is somewhat short and includes a hostelry. The '24' incidentally represents minutes. What will you be doing on the Saturday before Christmas? I hope a good many of you will be at our dinner which has earned the reputation of being "The

Highlight of the Social Season". One of the Kentish personalities once said: "I like your dinner, there's something wonderfully insane about it all". There will be good food, oceans of liquid refreshment, dancing, games - and not a little scandal, I bet!

Peering into the future, we have our long-awaited visit to the Guinness factory and Holland House Y.H., followed by Yuletide festivities, parties, dinners and such, stretching for months ahead, and disappearing into an alcoholic haze. Glorious, ain't it? (I know someone who's going to take a packet in the Hardriders - Ed.)

Finally, to everyone in ESCA, especially the ladies at our racing 'digs' - Mrs. Woodgate and Mrs. Funnell, and yes, to our long-suffering Editor - a Happy Christmas and a successful New Year.

CROW.

EAST SUSSEX CYCLING ASSOCIATION

1960 ROAD TIME TRIALS PROGRAMME, as approved by the R.T.T.C.

February 28th	12 Miles Hardriders	G.51
March 13th	25 Miles 72" Gear	G.52
	10 Miles Ladies 72" Gear	G.52 Part
April 10th	25 Miles	G.52
	25 Miles Ladies	G.52
May 1st	50 Miles	G.54
	10 Miles Ladies	G.54 Part
June 5th	30 Miles Team Time Trial	G.57
June 19th	25 Miles	G.52
	25 Miles Ladies	G.52
July 17th	100 Miles	G.55
August 7th	12 Hours	G.56
August 28th	50 Miles	G.54
	50 Miles Ladies	G.54
September 11th	25 Miles	G.52
	25 Miles Ladies	G.52
October 9th	Hill Climb	Burwash Weald

At the last ESCA party we had a most interesting slide show by the President of the Eastbourne Photographic Society on his holidays on the Continent. Now, interesting as they were, several people felt as I did that it would be nice to see some slides of ESCA events and cycling generally, even if they did not reach the technical perfection of the others. Collectively we in the Southboro' can offer quite a good show, including a few East Sussex scenes, but if any of you have (or can beg, buy or borrow) any 35 mm. slides depicting your club life, East Sussex area or cycling generally, they would be greatly welcomed in order to build up a composite show. If you can help, please let me know as soon as possible. The address is: P.J. Crowsley, Mill Hill, Edenbridge, Kent.

C R O W.

UCKFIELD & DISTRICT CYCLING CLUB

President: A.S. Eves, Esq.

1960 OFFICIALS

Chairman: H.G. Achard, Esq.

General Secretary: N.D. Edwards, 24 Harcourt Road, Uckfield.

Treasurer: R.B. Siggs, 8 Lewes Road, Ridgewood, Uckfield.

Time Trial & Road Racing Secretary: K.C. Achard, The Green, Newick.

Track Secretary: A.W.D. Thorpe, 10 Park Road, Haywards Heath.

Touring Secretary: R.J. Osborne, 46 Meeching Rise, Newhaven.

Social Secretary: J.R. Dutson, 95 Framfield Road, Uckfield.

-----ooooOocoo-----

Greetings from the land of the cuckoo, that is if the noble editor had given me a few days grace. In the last issue we left the racing scene at the S.C.A. '100' and only a little remains of the past seasons racing unreported. John produced 2-6-8 for the Belle Vue '50', which was followed up four weeks later by a superb display of form in winning the Portsmouth Whs. '30' in 1-12-43, 27 seconds outside club record. Sole representative in the Bournemouth Arrow '50' was Cedge with 2-12-11, followed up by a brilliant P.B. of 4-20-18 in the Westerley '100' the following week. The lads supported the Mitre '25' well, all finishing for



a change ! In the S.C.A. '12' Hos. trundled round 206.83 miles despite the results of a wasp taking a dislike to his anatomy, and coming up to a creditable 13th place in the County B.A.R. In the ESCA '50' John slammed a 2-7-30 win home, with Cedge third, and Siggy taking first team. In the S.C.A. '50' John produced another '7' for third place and first team with Griff. and Webby. Although not gaining any awards, the boys supported the Association '25' in force with nine finishers.

The club events were rounded off for another year with the Barnes Cup handicap '25' and the '15'. Gerald bagged the cup and the '15' handicap, but rumour has it that Os' back wheel assisted in this onslaught. Webby was fastest in the '25' with 1-6-46 and Os in the '15' with 40-25. There were fifteen privates in the '15' and we are pleased to note that Mike broke his club record with a fine ride of 37-40.

On the social side of affairs (now we're talking sensibly), the main October interests were the Catford Hill Climb, and the rail excursion to Wareham. Congratulations to Dave on a brilliant ride in the Catford, but look out that Arthur doesn't try to sell you an unbreakable chain ! The run went to Shoreham for dinner, but the constant hysterics caused by the rapidly deteriorating rear wheel on the Brook machine nearly lost us our tea. The Wareham trip was enjoyed by all, that is all except Derek Homewood, who experienced a LITTLE trouble "en route".

The A.G.M. saw no records broken and there was only three minutes left for drinking. The officials are much the same crowd except that Roy has got his hands on the money, heaven help us, and Mr. Sociable Dutson himself becomes social secretary.

Two car loads of bodies visited the Albert Hall for the annual B.A.R. concert, complete with Edwards' bestist cavalry trumpet, and although the 'do' was not up to usual standards, there were some lighter moments. Afterwards, one car-load visited the lights, and Barbara's mother, where apple turnovers were enjoyed by all, while the occupants of the other carriage had difficulty controlling one Head jnr. in the Hyde Park area.

A bulky contingent of the club raided the S.C.A. luncheon, which proved to be well worth attending. Mr. Chambers' remarks about cows may have some bearing on the Dutson-Team Championship saga, and a Central Sussex member's face turned red when the coppers and negligent riding was mentioned !

From the forces, Spindle hopes to get back to action again next year, whilst Terry, living a life of luxury with trips to Deutschland etc. said farewell to his ambition of riding home from camp when he collapsed in a Handcross school playground !

The annual touring competition was a tie between the greater white throated one and the Geoff.-Jennifer tandem combination who also won the speed-judging section.

With club dinner in the near future, members have been all too good for my liking, but Woppit will endeavour to get the little black book full again. Mike, the Communist, has eluded my attempts to get anything on him, except that he's been very quite lately since the popsy has come along, but I think I shall have something on him for the next issue. Lewis is dreading the thought of club dinner time with Woppit knowing what he does, but John knows he is safe as there will be no more car rides if I spout.

Well, I must sign off now, and all them 'as not been stirred can breathe again ! The lists below explain themselves, so until the next time, cheers from .....WOPPIT.

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UCKFIELD & DISTRICT C.C.

Best-All-Rounder Competition 1959 (Hoare Cup)

	<u>50 Mls.</u>	<u>100 Mls.</u>	<u>12 Hrs.</u>	<u>Average</u>
1. C.A. Pearson	2 7 32	4 20 18	239.17 m.	22.168 m.p.h.
2. H.G. Achard	2 21 48	5 4 34	206.83 m.	19.364 m.p.h.

Junior B.A.R. Competition 1959 (Achard Cup)

	<u>10 Mls.</u>	<u>15 Mls.</u>	<u>25 Mls.</u>	<u>Average</u>
1. A.M. Gilbert	25 55	40 36	1 7 43	22.489 m.p.h.
2. K.C. Achard	26 46	41 20	1 8 23	22.041 m.p.h.
3. L. Head	29 21	44 17	1 16 51	19.896 m.p.h.

Club Runs Competition 1959 (Biscuit Barrel)

1. R.J. Osborne,	188 points.
2. K.C. Achard,	161 "
3. G.E. Thorpe,	130 "

Ladies Section.

1. P.M. Edwards	30 points
2. J.J. Dutson	25 "

In taking over the authorship of the Hastings Epistle from our friend Colin Sinden it soon becomes apparent to his successor that the main difficulty in compiling notes for 'Bonk', is a suitable topic on which to commence. Many themes come to mind - none suitable, like a review of Professor Coleman's latest masterpiece "141 Paces to Baccus", a prologue to a more ambitious work "All Ale". Or on evil bent, one can stand disguised outside a famous rock shop and report on the roulette and Chemin-de-Fer operated by the Wise One within.

Possibly the wisest and safest course is to divulge a few choice bits of scandal connected with my own club; perhaps then they will fork out hush money when contributions for the Spring edition become due. In common with other clubs in the area, an annual run is made in October to Yorks Hill to see the famous Catford C.C. Hill-Climb, and as is usual, a club-run was planned to partake of lunch at Shipbourne. Now Arthur Coleman assured us that the inn at Shipbourne is one of the finest in Kent, and I might be inclined to agree if only I could have got into the place! For when we got there the door was locked and a notice on the bar doorway informed us that if we wanted 'rotgut' Shipbourne was the place where we wouldn't get it. Such was the scene if you can picture it, dear readers: six thirsty souls, eyes alight with anticipation only to be extinguished by the horror of a six-day licence. We will not dwell on such a scene. How Coleman, goaded by the agony of his thirst, muttered in some foreign tongue, no doubt calling for vengeance on all who would close such a hostelry, and would fain have beat upon the locked door. Disaster was, however, averted by the stoutheartedness of one Colin Sinden (Let his name be praised whenever Hastonians sit to quaff ale), who like a commander of old, mustered the remnants of his tribe and led them by devious ways to a distant and equally well-appointed hostelry. The sight of the club touching 'evens' to reach the place before closing time reminded this scribe of the words of the immortal Bard: "Now hastes the lated traveller on the gain the timely inn".

People who have met us lately will no doubt have noticed that we have acquired a new Captain, namely Cecil Blank, or 'Blanco' as he is known to us. Blanco is one of the stalwarts who just joined the club in the thirties, and was the first Social Secretary to hold office after the war. After that, he disappeared for a while, but we are pleased to say that he is now back with us and we are pleased to welcome him onto the committee again. This being the social season, I would like to remind you of the highlight of our social

programme, namely the Club Dinner and Prize Presentation at the Castle Hotel, Hastings on Sat. January 30th. To those of you who have attended a Hastings function I need only add that all your old friends and many new ones will be there this year; and to those who have yet to sample our hospitality I say: Get your tickets now for a good evening - you won't regret it. Tickets are being sent to all Association clubs, but if you have any difficulty in obtaining same or if you would like us to secure overnight accommodation for you in Hastings, let us know.

Finally some posers for the quarter :-

1. Who is the organiser of the Best Clubman of the Year who on totalling up the points at a recent committee meeting, announced in a very surprised voice that he had the greatest number of points?
2. Who is the member who owns an illicit still and manufactures a high-octane fuel suitable for high-compression engines, which he calls raisin wine?
3. Who is the superman who drinks it?
4. Who sees Superman home?

Anyone sending in the correct answers does so at his own risk.

Cheerio for now .....

SCRIBER.



## STOP PRESS A.G.M. REPORT.

The meeting was held on Sunday, December 6th, at the Ash Tree Inn, Brownbread Street (by courtesy of Mrs. White), with Mr. J. Southerden in the Chair. Eight of the ten affiliated clubs were represented. Mr. Humphrey reported another successful year except for the Touring Competition and the Road Race, which were both cancelled, and the loss of Tunbridge Wells Albion, who had been forced to disband. The financial position after repaying £8 of the duplicator loans was satisfactory, with a balance of £5 in hand. Mr. Neeves reported that magazine sales had reached a peak of 185 with the Summer issue; also that the Luncheon and Party were both well supported and 'broke even'. He said that there was room for improvement in the support for the draws. The club affiliation fee remains at one guinea. The social programme will be as for 1959. The Touring Competition will be held on the day of the Party and will be organised by Southborough Wheelers. The now disused Rally Shield will be used as a team award in this event. Track championships will again be 440 yds., 1,000 yds., and 5 mls. Road events will be as 1959 minus the Road Race, and plus a Team T.T. over a 33 mile circuit. The course for this was approved, also some amendments to the 12 hours course to bring it more in line with R.T.T.C. Regulations. One '25' and one '50' will again be long and short markers events, with the limit lowered to 1-5-0 and 2-18-0. Entry fees and B.A.R. distances remain unchanged; ladies events are also as last season. A proposal by Southborough that numbers be used in all Association events was passed, and the Spartan C.R.C. offered to give 60 number boards. Road awards will be as last season.

Officials elected were as follows :-

President: Mr. W. Dunford of Southborough Whs. V/Ps. re-elected en bloc, plus Mr. E. Jenner (retiring President) and Mr. Barlow, if he can be contacted. Secretary/Treasurer/Racing Sec.: Mr. R. Humphrey. Asst. Racing Sec.: Mr. R. Eldridge. Social Sec.: Mr. D. Neeves. Mag. Editor: Mr. D. Patten. Press Sec.: Mr. P. Crowsley. Chairman: Mr. J. Southerden. Vice-Chairman: Mr. A. Coleman. Minutes Sec.: Mrs. E. Carpenter. Auditors: Messrs. W. Collins and V. Cusdin.

## Health and Fitness Problem.

Our Athletic Specialist Writes About

# ABSORBANCY

Clubman aged nineteen wants advice. Started Social Season by drinking three pints of beer and two glasses of Vodka. Passed out afterwards and had headache next day. Wants to be fit for his Club Dinner and hopes eventually to be elected to Kent and Sussex Fellowship.

I've had this query many times before, and the answer is always the same; get down to a daily routine of good hard drinking. A good plan is to drink two or three pints of beer every day with a glass of sherry before meals and a glass or two of Vodka now and again.

You should aim at doubling your daily intake when out with the Club on Sundays and Wednesdays. I cannot stress too strongly that there is no better way of acquiring a good thirst than cycling; but always make sure that your club-runs follow a route where there are plenty of public houses.

Get in as many late nights as you can; it's no earthly use going to a Club Dinner and falling asleep with half an hour of the bar extension still to go.

Another thing that young fellows like you must realise is that most people do not reach their full capacity until they are between twenty-five and thirty years old. This means that if you want to get anywhere you must plan for a steady absorbancy, so that when you reach your peak you will be capable of some really first-class drinking feats. If you want to get into the Coleman-Bathurst class you will have to discipline yourself to an all-the-year-round routine of hard drinking. It is the only way and there are no short cuts to success.

1959 Best-All-Rounder Competition for the "Henry Gale" Trophy

			25 mls.	50 mls.	100 mls.	12 hrs.	MPH
1.	R. MARTIN	Tun Wells RC	1 2 50	2 13 54	4 42 18	219.9	21.464
2.	D. NEAL	Tun Wells RC	1 3 18	2 16 0	4 42 46	223.2	21.393
3.	D. AGG	Lewes Wand CC	1 4 12	2 11 40	4 46 46	219.9	21.350
4.	I. MAY	Hastings	1 3 33	2 17 29	4 43 41	222.8	21.221
5.	B. CORNWELL	Eastbourne Rov	1 6 43	2 14 36	4 44 29	225.9	21.171
6.	P. CROWSLEY	Southborough	1 5 43	2 16 35	5 0 26	237.2	21.133
7.	K. ATKINS	Central Sussex	1 5 46	2 18 7	4 48 0	229.4	21.120
8.	J. SOUTHERDEN	Hastings	1 5 3	2 15 48	4 47 30	214.4	20.971
9.	R.K. AMEY	Central Sussex	1 6 24	2 21 43	4 51 53	222.8	20.721
10.	E. BOORMAN	Southborough	1 7 55	2 22 17	4 54 33	227.9	20.32
11.	Q. RANCE	Eastbourne Rov	1 6 46	2 20 55	4 55 6	204.2	20.277
12.	P. HENNESSEY	Southborough	1 6 53	2 36 50	5 46 38	192.0	18.709

TEAM: SOUTHBOROUGH & DISTRICT WHEELERS 20.158 m.p.h.  
(P. Crowsley, E. Boorman and P. Hennessey).

LADIES B.A.R. for the F. Rix Trophy (over 10, 25 and 50 miles).

1.	S. ADAMS	Tun Wells RC	29 12	1 12 38	2 32 59	20.270
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FOR SALE. More bargains from 'Russell Unlimited'.  
Beautiful 23" Gillott road frame - £6. Sofir nitrogen pump with Prunier holder £1.  
Apply: 52, Saltwood Road, Seaford, Sussex.

WANTED. Destitute enthusiast with trike and Leica to support required a 23" road-track frame at a reasonable price.  
P.J. Crowsley, Mill Hill, Edenbridge, Kent.

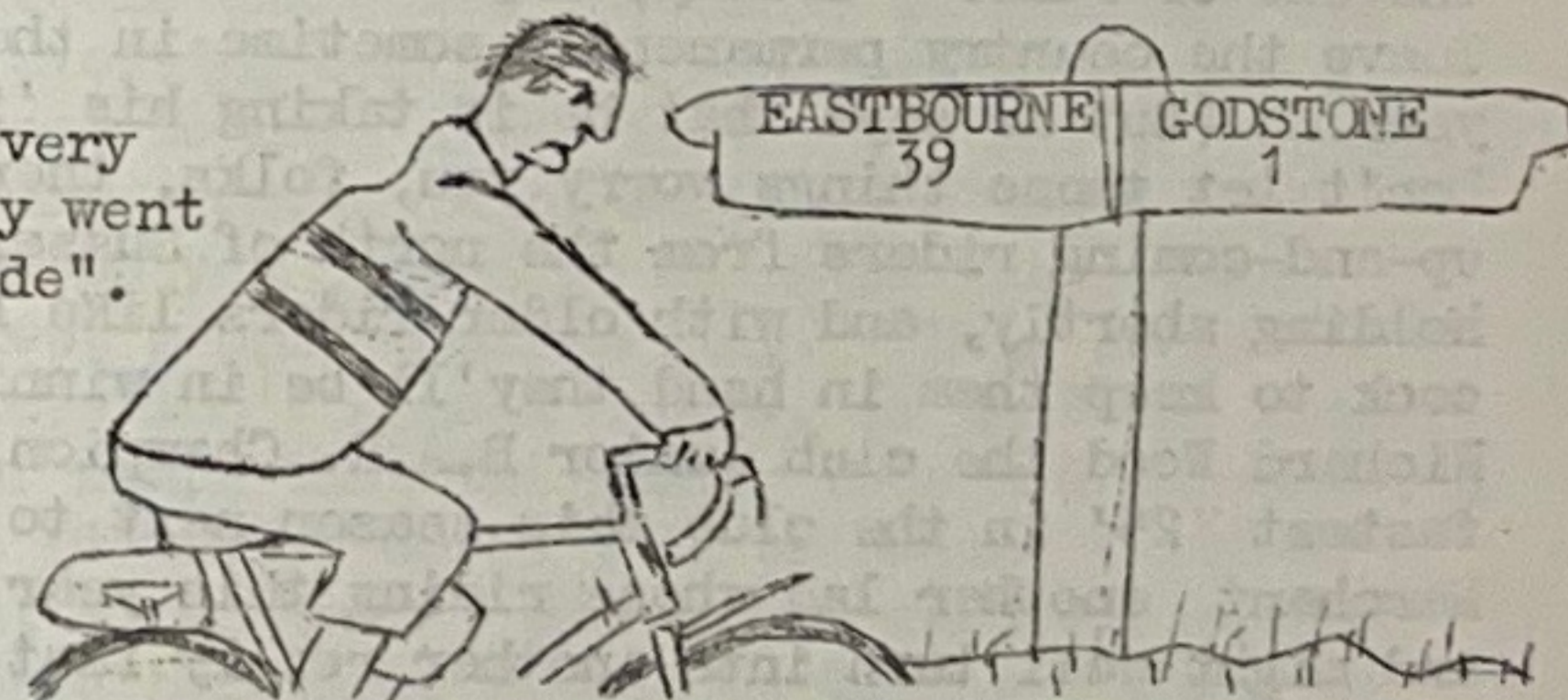
FOR SALE. Almost new Philips electric razor, complete with case and plug. In perfect condition but does not suit owner's beard.  
Going for £4.10. 0. D. Neeves, 19 East Parade, Hastings.

Well, club types, another A.G.M. indicates another President for a new season. In thanking you for the honour you have accorded me, I would like to put forward the following viewpoint. At the recent Luncheon the Association was described as a "Lively Youngster", but I do feel that to keep it lively, a more constructive approach is needed in some instances at the A.G.M. The burden of the Association is carried, and carried well, on a very few, tried and trusted shoulders; but it was noticeable that when opportunities for assistants and assistance were available few stepped forward, despite some ready criticism. So, in making 1960 a bumper year (and that means supporting the social and touring events as well as the racing), let's not forget the backbone of the Association. Let's have some constructive ideas in the future, with some keen advocates to put them forward at the right time. After all, the standing of the Association is a reflection on each person and club who carries our badge, and not only the officials.

WARWICK J. DUNFORD.

GUESS WHO SAID :

"I didn't feel very well, so I only went for a short ride".



CALLING ALL PRESS SECRETARIES.

Deadline for contributions to the Spring edition of 'Bonk' will be Wednesday, February 24th, 1960. Don't forget that the Editor is Mr. D. Patten, Lilac Cottage, Mayfield Road, Frant, Tunbridge Wells, Kent. Back numbers of 'Bonk' are available, price 6d., from Mr. Patten at the above address. Postage, if necessary, 2d. per copy.

Since the end of the racing season our coureurs' fancies have turned to what their consciences haven't let them indulge in since last April, (for some, much later - Much). Wine, women and song; the Crawley Jazz Club and the Orchid Ballroom, Purley - there's no end you know. All except one, Mick Robinson. Believe it or not, Micky has turned to a completely different type of riding, yes, cyclo-cross. I've good news for any rider with similar notions. Mick's climbing capabilities don't extend to scrambling over five-barred gates and barbed-wire fences. However, in his first event, held recently at Biggin Hill, he finished 21st from a field of ninety riders, his efforts including a puncture. The 1960 season is likely to get under way without the aid of some of the Grinstead's more powerful riders. Jerry Butler, who joined the club at the start of the year, is expecting to do his National Service after Christmas. It's a pity it couldn't be deferred for another twenty years, then he might be too old for females, which would certainly help his cycling! although the thought of having two Fred Marshalls in the club would be more than the lads could stand, I'm sure. Meanwhile, Don Lock's employment and the fact that he's on the verge of matrimony may mean him leaving completely the ranks of cycling by the end of June. Lastly, there is Gordon Leney, who intends to leave the country permanently sometime in the early months of the year. (But he says that he is taking his 'iron' with him down under). Don't let these things worry you, folks, there are plenty of young up-and-coming riders from the north of Sussex who will need some holding shortly, and with older riders like Big Bill and Phil Hitchcock to keep them in hand they'll be in winning form. There's Richard Wood the club Junior B.A.R. Champion, who recorded the fastest '25' in the club this season next to the Robinson; also Dick Marchant another lad whose riding this year caused several surprises, and might well turn into another really fast short-distance man. Plus several more with similar talent whose names will obviously appear in future editions of 'Bonk'. With us too we still have our very able veteran Fred Marshall, now well into his forties, who, not content with winning the club B.A.R. competition, also lowered the club '100' record to 4-30 in the Bournemouth Jubilee event. Life for the boys has been almost unbearable since then - fancy being beaten by an 'old-un'. Mick's hill-climbing efforts haven't got him so many first places this season. After the second place in the Association lot, both he and Dave Petten journeyed together northward

to Derbyshire to ride in the National. Of course many readers will already know of Dave's splendid ride for fourth place, while Mick's attempt at Winnats Pass realised thirty-sixth place. The following week Mick was defending his 'Bec' hill-climb trophy. Unfortunately for him Dave was still on form, and no doubt by now the 'pot' adorns the Patten mantelpiece. Apart from the club's record team win in the Association hill-climb, the club also had a five-man team in the Southern Coureurs' end of season road race in the Burgess Hill - Haywards Heath area. Jerry and Doughy Wood both punctured soon after re-joining the bunch after a hard chase caused by a large pile-up. Don stripped his block at the prime point on the completion of the first lap. This left Ray and Gordon with the very small main group in hot pursuit of Dave Bedwell, the eventual winner. In the final spring finish Gordon finished eighth and Ray eleventh. But as some sweet revenge Ray had beaten Gordon by three seconds in the Redhill '50' - 2-9-29 to 2-9-32 for the 'East Grinstead Courier' Cup, which Gordon was heading until the last '50' of the year.

Don't waste time getting your 1960 B.C.F. racing licences, folks. Otherwise you'll miss the chance of riding in our club's road race promotion. It's high time that more East Sussex riders threw away their alarm clocks and fixed sprockets in exchange for colourful and much more exciting cycling at reasonable hours. (Give the marshals a chance to have a lay-in too! - Ed.). Do you realise that time-trialling promotes anti-social cycling? Out there all on your own unless you happen to be extra fast, then maybe it's possible to meet people occasionally. This seems the real reason for the Association's Annual Dinner, so that the slower riders can meet the other chaps that the faster bods had encountered on their trek along the Dicker. Guess I'll be seeing a lot of faces there for the first time, too. Can't even remember seeing Crow on the road. Perhaps he can be slowed by taking a wheel off his 'barrow' next year.

I hope to see you all at the 'Old Felbridge' Hotel on January 16th - our annual wine, women and song night .....

MARITIME.



HERE & THERE (continued).

(24 ins.), won the 'Big Head' competition. The Editor (23½ ins.) came second, but this was not surprising as his head was bulging with the scandal which had come to light during the cross-toasting.

Fired by the attempts of some people to march more miles in faster time than anybody else, two Southboro' members decided to march to the Association Luncheon, leaving Tonbridge at 1 a.m. Teddy Moorman retired at Flimwell (15 miles) at 7.30 a.m., but Eric Crook got to Robertsbridge (21 miles) before giving up at 8 a.m. Both were, however, present at the Luncheon.

We hear that a prominent member of a rural cycling club has to go to work on the bus because the club secretary has borrowed his Austin seven to drive to the office.

A report says that Len Price has at last produced the slides he took at the Rovers' dinner. We are not sure to which dinner this refers - are they from '57 or '58, Len?

The Editor would like to wish all readers a very happy Christmas, and good luck and good riding in the New Year.

This edition of 'Bonk' was edited by Dennis Neeves, who would like to remind all ladies in East Sussex that he is still the Social Secretary.

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