

BONK. SPRING '60

EAST SUSSEX CYCLING ASSOCIATION

Founded

1946

NEW SERIES - No. 29.

SPRING 1960

EDITORIAL

As I start my reign of office as the editor of this infamous magazine, so also starts the control of racing on public highways by the Minister of Transport, under the powers given to him over two years ago. Since that date negotiations have been going on to draft a set of regulations by which to control our sport, and at last the dreaded day of control has arrived: whilst agreeing that the new regulations mean increased work for promoters and especially our overworked ESCA officials, I think it is now up to all of us, whether we race "in line" or "against the watch", (that controversial subject again) to do all we can to assist each other and ensure that our sport does not fall foul of the law, and also prove that we can still enjoy our racing without causing a nuisance on the public highway, regulations or no regulations.

And so to this, my initial attempt as editor of our quarterly magazine; and firstly I would like to thank all contributors for their best wishes in my new capacity, and say I only hope I can continue to keep up the high standard that my successor Dennis has managed to build up over the years. I have done the two things that in my opinion seem to be the rule before commencing in such an office - namely, engaged a good lawyer specialising in libel cases, and managed to lose all blue crayons, &c (used for censoring reports sent in by clubs). I shall always be very pleased to incorporate any new ideas that subscribers like to suggest for a bigger and better magazine, so if you have any brainstorms let's hear about them - no comments presumably indicating contented readers. Within these pages you will find a list of Association records waiting to be improved, so as we enter the 1960 season, all the best in your personal endeavours, even if it's only to get fit for next year's Tourist Trial.

D.P.

PLEASE NOTE: CLOSING DATE FOR NEXT ISSUE 22nd MAY, 1960.

"GEN" from the Secretary.

Once again the Social Season is just a forgotten memory to most of us. Reliability rides have been the order for quite a number of the Racing Men during the past few weeks, the results of which will no doubt be shown in the early season events. Judging by the near record entry received for the Hardriders it seems that more riders than ever make every effort to get fit earlier in the year than was the case a few years ago. By the time you read these notes the result of our first event will be known and we shall be able to judge whether the effort to obtain early season fitness does really pay.

The Course for the Team Time Trial as approved at our Annual General Meeting has now been approved by the R.T.T.C., as have also the conditions of entry for the event. Teams will consist of three riders, all members of the same club, and teams will start at 5 minute intervals. If possible, all members of a team should make an effort to wear the same colour vests.

Full details and measurements for the 12 hours course are still being worked out ready for submission to the R.T.T.C., but on the whole the course is based on the same roads as in the past, with the exception of the additional detour to Framfield and Five Ashes. The finishing circuit will remain the same as has been used for a number of years.

Machine numbers will be carried by all competitors in all events this season, and the co-operation of all riders is required to make sure that all numbers are returned to the number steward at the end of an event.

As usual, our two main Social events have been well supported, the Luncheon & Prize Presentation being the highlight of the year, even though quite a number of the season's prizewinners were unfortunately absent. We trust that this year award winners will make every effort to be present at the Luncheon.

The "Clubmans Touring Competition" was once again held early in February, when we were favoured with a fine day. It proved very enjoyable, despite the small entry, with everyone finishing at Ringmer in time for the Party. Our thanks are due to our President Warwick Dunford of Southborough & District Wheelers, who organised the event, and the willing band of marshals for making the event such a success. Full results will be found elsewhere in this edition.

R.H.

Individual Event Records as at 1st January, 1960.

		H. M. S.	
<u>12 Miles Hardriders.</u>			
D. Patten	Tunbridge Wells R.C.	31 45	1959
<u>25 Miles 72" Gear.</u>			
D. Patten	Tunbridge Wells R.C.	1 3 48	1957
<u>25 Miles.</u>			
D. Marsh	Eastbourne Rovers	58 49	1955
<u>50 Miles.</u>			
D. Marsh	Eastbourne Rovers	2 1 4	1955
<u>100 Miles.</u>			
D. Marsh	Eastbourne Rovers	4 19 31	1956
<u>12 Hours</u>			
D. Stokes	Eastbourne Rovers	244.69 miles	1954
<u>Hill Climb (Wellingford Lane)</u>			
D. Patten	Tunbridge Wells R.C.	1 min. 32.8 s.	1956

Team Records as at 1st January, 1960.

		H. M. S.	
<u>12 Miles Hardriders.</u>			
Eastbourne Rovers C. & A.C.		1 42 27	1959
<u>25 Miles 72" Gear</u>			
Eastbourne Rovers C. & A.C.		3 20 33	1956
<u>25 Miles.</u>			
Uckfield & District C.C.		3 1 53	1957
<u>50 Miles.</u>			
Uckfield & District C.C.		6 24 19	1955
<u>100 Miles.</u>			
Eastbourne Rovers C. & A.C.		13 31 3	1956
<u>12 Hours.</u>			
East Grinstead C.C.		706.465 miles	1958
<u>Hill Climb (Wellingford Lane).</u>			
East Grinstead C.C.		5 mins. 8 s.	1959

TUNBRIDGE WELLS ROAD CLUB.

Well as the dreaded thought of early Sunday morning rising looms more and more vividly ahead the Road Club's racing men are out on their bikes trying to find some of their lost fitness. That is, all except Dave Neal, whose interest has been captivated by the "other" at the local dance hall. He even inquires as to which train certain young ladies are catching home. As you probably know from Wadhurst Station there is a long dark walk to Wadhurst. During the past few months clubroom activities have been kept up by playing table-tennis matches with the East Grinstead and the Southborough Wheelers. These resulted in twice beating the "Grinstead", but being beaten by the Wheelers.

While mentioning the Southborough and District Wheelers I would like to take this opportunity to congratulate them especially Warwick Dunford, on the excellent way that they organised the Tourist Competition. The only criticism, I think, was on the choice of Ron and Ken Chantler as machine examiners. These two could do more damage to a bike than a herd of mad elephants (they make as much noise). Apart from this the competition was very well run and I am sure that those taking part enjoyed doing so.

Our annual hardriders event was held on the 21st February over the Lamberhurst circuit. Dave Patten starting number 4 cleared the field, being first with a time of 37 mins. 9 secs. Second was Ian Jenner 39 mins. 48 secs., third Graham Lade 40 mins. 44 secs., and fourth Johnny Golden-Smith 40 mins. 45 secs. After the event the secret of Dave's fitness was discovered. It's all due to Sheila's cooking. (Please note - anyone thinking of trying it should take small doses only, large doses would prove fatal).

Later the same day, Ian while riding his new machine for only the second time was thinking that it was a long time since he last came off when approaching a nasty little corner (that's not what he called it afterwards) at speed managed to plough up the bank and land with a clatter in the road. Well, as there doesn't seem to be any more to report, I'll sign off.

See you around,

HANDLE.

EAST GRINSTEAD C.C.

Well the festive season has finished and already some of the boys are complaining of aches and pains as the wheels hit the road again; this time in earnest.

As many E.S.C.A. bods may know the previous writer of our Club for "Bonk", Gordon Leany, has left for New Zealand with thoughts of marriage in mind. He also leaves with thoughts of all the friends he made in the E.S.C.A. and wishes them all the best for 1960. Gordon was one of the most liked club members we had, he was also one of our star road boys and once or twice just missed first place in many hotly contested races. As well as a fast rider, he was also good on the hills and specially fast with women (The Isle of Man proved this). Well although he has left us he has his bike with him and is intending to shake those New Zealand boys up a bit, we all wish him the best of luck with married life and his new club mates.

Once more our Annual Dinner has passed and although not so well attended this year, just as much drink was taken, mostly by the Tunbridge Wells boys, who seemed quite contented with life, and specially with the two young ladies who entertained the guests. Cross toasting was prominent as usual, and the speeches were all very good.

Sunday seems to miss a bit with the boys as I believe one or two have more "important" things to do, but generally the club has awakened itself to training and I have even heard of one gent who was so keen on training went out one Sunday and when it came round to training night on a Monday with another unfit bod, rang up and told this other type that he had killed himself the day before and was in such a state that he couldn't move.

The Isle of Man seems to head the list this year for holidays, and we hope to do better than 4th place and second team in the road races over there this year. Most of the boys are keen to fly and we hope the same good fun will be had this year as was last. That is if they will have us back after what Ray (big boots) Lunn did, when he made about 500 pigeons disappear in about five seconds, leaving admirers with their hands full of crumbs and not a pigeon in sight to eat them. We hope to see more E.S.C.A. bods come to the Island this year, if only to see Mr. Humphrey enjoying himself paddling in the

East Grinstead C.C. (continued).

sea, his trousers rolled up to the knees.

Well that's all for now, and I wish all these boys who week after week have to get up half way through the night to race in what is called a time trial the best of luck, as I will be thinking of you as I lay in a nice warm bed and think of the nice sun warming the counterpane, for a good mans race, at a proper time of the day.

Be seeing you,

RADAR.

EASTBOURNE ROVERS C. & A.C.

Beer drinking and smoking are now strictly "Taboo" for the keen energetic racing types, as the season seems to beat down on us.

When the end of last season was nearly here, in a desperate bid to do that 'epic', Stan Nash, Stew Cole, Quentin Rance, Chris Suter and Terry Parsons were having a bash back from Boreham Street. The evening being fine no mudguards was the order of the day, and when they turned the corner at Pevensey Bridge, Quentin rode onto Stew's near side rear sprocket. There was a sudden gust of air and that was the end of a perfectly good tyre and new inner tube, the sprocket had shredded the tyre in three places. It was then that the next four miles were covered in twenty minutes. With changing of bikes a relay was formed and each individual ran a short distance wheeling the bike - this I think is true club spirit, but oh ! did those legs ache next morning.

On Christmas morning we promoted our club Fancy Dress 10 mile event and from the twenty-two entries, Harry Heather took first prize dressed as a chef, complete with goatee beard and moustache.

Since the last edition, we have of course had our annual luncheon and prize presentation, when a capacity crowd of ninety-five members and friends attended. We were privileged in having as our chief speaker, Tom Owen, of the North Road C.C. Tom who is 73, cycled from Herne Bay to the dinner and back the following day - a distance of 140 miles. One of the amusing points mentioned was about long distance travel. All this bally hoo about a certain lady who walked from John o'Groats to Land's End in twenty-two days and the

Eastbourne Rovers C. & A.C. (continued).

hard-working cyclist, who covers it in just over two days and gets about three lines in the national press - if he's lucky, and it would take an awful lot of detours to make 840 miles, 1,000 miles.

Bill Collins, a person nearly all East Sussex cyclists know as a staunch supporter of the club, and key man when it comes to feeding in the East Sussex events, was elected a life member of the club this year. Bill who has been President of the club for the last seven years has devoted many hours in trying to further the interest of our sport, and it was felt that this was the least we could do for him.

Our Club is fortunate in possessing a fine set of rollers and we have received repeated requests from local youth clubs to put on displays. The last one was in December, and the next one will be at Pevensey Youth Club on March 2nd. We are hoping that this will lead to a boosting of membership.

As many of you know, we now have two active veterans in the club, one being Harry Heather, and the other Bert Fox. It was stated in front of witnesses that if either failed to beat 1.10.0 for 25 miles this coming season they would "devour" their hats. (I hope this feat does not have to be accomplished for their sakes). As a point of interest, in the last issue, it was stated that Harry covered 25 miles in 66 minutes in 1932, but this I am afraid was incorrect - it was in 1927 !!

This coming year it is possible that John Mayes might have his cycling activities curtailed by having to do his two years' national service, only failing to beat the deferment by about one month. The Club though is fortunate it seems, as a new member has joined the ranks. Quentin Rance has been presented with a son by his wife Vera. (It was rumoured that among the presents received was a tri-cycle fitted with sprints and tubs).

An event that the club has ridden in this year was the Catford 100 mile reliability trial, when five members were successful in completing the course in seven hours. Fortunately the weather was ideal for cycling, and the suffering was not so bad as anticipated.

Many of you would have heard by now, but for those who have not, the club is promoting a full open 25 mile on G,52 on April 3rd.

Eastbourne Rovers C. & A.C. (continued).

This revives the event last promoted in 1939, and it is hoped that we will see many of yourselves entered on the start sheets. Your racing secretary will be receiving the entry forms, nearer the date.

WEEKNEES.

CENTRAL SUSSEX C.C.

Greetings once again from points west. Much water, and other such stuff has flown under the bridgeworks since last I had the opportunity of setting forth the adventures of the above named club.

At the beginning of December we all gathered in the Dining Room of the "Pilgrim Hotel" at Haywards Heath to eat and greet all our old friends at the Annual Dinner. I think that I can say that a good time was had by all. I will refrain from comment as to the party games and other things that went on, but in passing I would add that we are now sure that one J--n D----n from Uckfield way has the largest head in Sussex Cycling.

One of the most unfortunate happenings of some time occurred on the day of our Annual Hilly 20. It rained, RAINED & RAINED again. Only four hardy types were willing to have a go, and they decided to call it off unless there were at least six riders. Hence the Central has another "washout" on their hands. It was most disappointing. However, it is hoped to try again next year when perhaps things will be a little drier.

With Christmas over we settled down to the old grind again, and at the end of January held the Annual General Meeting. There was very little startling from the Agenda point of view, and things are very much as before. The Chief Officials for your notebook being:

Secretary: K.L. Atkins, 36 Priory Road, Burgess Hill (B.Hill 2730).
Racing Secretary: Mrs. B.E. Atkins - as above -
Social Secretary: Miss K. Thorpe, 10 Park Road, Haywards Heath.

The notable absentee from the list for 1960, as you will no doubt see, is Don Goodfellow. Don has been Secretary for some five or six years now, although after a certain 24 hours event has been kept from

Central Sussex C.C. (continued)

doing all the riding that I think he would have liked to have done. He worked hard for the club in a most uncomplaining way, and believe me we are very sorry to see him stand down. It was proposed that we add Don to our list of Vice Presidents this year, I hope he will accept.

The club spent a recent weekend fixture at Rye, terminating with tea at the East Sussex party. Very little is known of things that passed on that weekend, but it has been reported that at a large Hotel in Hawkhurst on Sunday lunchtime, the residents insisted on the Company taking coffee in the lounge. I don't quite know why.

Several members partook, some with success, and others without, of the Southern Wheelers Tourist Trial. This is a most delightful trip and includes views from the topmost vantage points in the counties of Kent and Sussex. Crockham Hill was a picture, as was Crowborough, I only regret that not many of the contestants saw the view. The climb out of Eastbourne, up Beachy Head was one seen by most, however, as everybody walked up. Ho Ho for the joys of Spring.

All the racing members of our club are in the midst of their annual build up, prior to the usual grind down of the racing season. No one will admit to training, but on certain evenings you can see small front lights moving at great speed in our neighbourhood.

This is rather a flat season for news to write about, so I had better pack up before I have to invent anything more. Hope to see you all soon on the various roads that Cyclists congregate on. Keep away from the law, and don't trip over me "Farmers Beetle".

Yours to a cinder

"Honest Ginge".

Thanks for the 'Cover-Note', but

According to 'Bonk' we are wed,

But Joyce and I planned instead,

A stylish marriage,

Without a carriage,

And it's still five months ahead !

N.B. Miss J. Teague replied at the Luncheon, on behalf of the Ladies.

W.J.D.

Four little Wheelers out for a spree,
 One got left behind then there were three,
 Three little Wheelers having had a few,
 One missed the turning then there were two,
 Two little Wheelers having lots of fun,
 One fell in the ditch then there was one,
 One little Wheeler, left all alone,
 Guess he was a BORED MAN all on his own.

ADA.

UCKFIELD AND DISTRICT C.C.

Salutations once more from the obscure rural club. The land of the cuckoo has been plagued with the sound of the cuckoo early this year, for as the old saying goes, in the spring a young man's fancy turns to love, and boy what a handful we've got! No less than seven club members have got, or are getting, married in the first four months of the year. The jeweller was stunned when Norman ordered five clocks!

Brian of Flat 4 fame was the first on the bill, on the day of the club dinner. It is such a shock that we still can't believe it! Geoff and Jenny were second on the 1st with Griff, the old Romeo, at the time of writing, to follow in four days' time. Os and Rosemary will be next, in March, and they are also moving into a Flat 4, (I hope its not like the other one!), with Spindle taking up the rear in April. Well anyway here's the very best of British to all of them.

Now we've done the nuptialising, we can get down to reporting the social season in earnest. The club dinner, held on January 9th at "Ye Maidens Bonse" was very capably managed by Mr. Sociable Dutson and all who attended, I am sure, enjoyed themselves. The fearless Woppit arrived complete with kilt, sporran, red waistcoat, and of course, racing shorts! Cross-toasting during the excellent meal was as usual witty and stirred up with "Honest Ginge" deservingly carrying off the enormous knocker in fine style, thus joining the hall of famous stirrers. Callers to 39, Pricry Road, Burgess Hill, can see it displayed on a prominent shelf in all its glory, but anyone visiting is asked to tread quietly in case anyone upstairs is disturbed. The gallant cavalry gentleman was presented with a magnum pair of spurs

and J.R.D. (Mr. Bighead 1960), with a magnum, (size 11 we believe), bowler hat. The speeches were as usual entertaining, especially those of Windows and Tourist Agg. The former speech, however, was rudely interrupted when some crude fellows de-kilted a certain well known member of the aristocracy, in Syberia, and entered triumphantly, brandishing same, followed by a dejected Woppit. The prizes were presented by the President's wife and the social evening following was ably conducted by the Vicar. Norman and Phyll were presented with a present from the regular boys who sit and drink their tea every Sunday. It was an added pleasure to know that another nipper is expected half way through the season. Every happiness to them both. Star game of the evening was the fancy dress musical bag, Terry ended up besplendant in an all-way stretch corset!

Next function on the club social programme was the bottle party. Webby and Celia invited us to their flat, where a fine time was had by all. Only three members ended up in a disturbing way, most notable of whom was one of the youngest members who is now reputed to be the only person ever to have caressed a drain in Uckfield High Street. One of the other two managed to prang someone else's vehicle the following morning. Rumour has it, he told his mother the food was rather rich! One lady, who had been sitting on the sofa with a well-known track man for a good part of the evening wanted to know later who Arthur was! (Who was Cedric with?! Ed.).

Two members visited the Lewes supper, braving the raging elements, but thoroughly enjoying themselves and the witty cross-toasting. We still want to know, however, what Russell spent all that money in London on. It was disheartening to note that two Lewes members wore hats throughout the function!

Notable fast man J.R.D. was seen to climb into the back of one van, with bike, on a training ride. Is this how we can do "58's"? Gerald has purchased a new car, well by that I mean a different one, and my, what a difference. If you hear a dreadful clanking noise four or five miles behind you, get off the road quick!

Mauve Fred and Freda had an argument with a horse, on their tandem. Freda promptly joined the nutcrackers but is now out of hospital and doing fine. Os, in a moment of fury managed to rip the radiator out of his car whilst one well known Casanova from Newick, (not me!), dropped an engine on his toe!

Uckfield & District C.C. (continued).

A spy tells me that Lewes Wanderers' newest member wanted a racing vest. His "Loyal" clubmates failed to aid his predicament and it was left to a "renegade" member of Southern Coureurs to lend him one! The spy also informs me of a Southern Coureurs takeover bid for Ron Russell and Geoff. Willcocks. Has everyone gone mad?

On discussing the summer visit of one Antonio Peacock's French Fifi (see last two issues), someone said it was the only time Peacock wore pyjamas in bed. To this Peacock unwittingly retorted - "What do you mean? WE never wear pyjamas.....!"

Well that seems to be the lot this time (must get something on Lewis next time), so I will sign off now with the thought that our most noble and gracious (flattery) editor is starting one minute behind me next Sunday in the Hardriders' "12". See you at Agony Corner?.....

WOPPIT (White throated Homowoppitus gluttinus).

The Tourist Competition

February 7th turned out to be as fine a February day as could be wished for, and most of the competitors appeared to have enjoyed themselves. It was a pity that with some twenty assistants and checkers standing around in some of the best countryside in East Sussex, only eleven competitors actually started. The many, for whom forty miles was too far in a day, or who were not interested, missed a great day. The final placings after a neck and neck battle all day, were:

Individual (max. 128 pts).

1.	G. Hayman	(S)	101
	(D. Patten	(T)	
2.	(R. Hayward	(S)	96
4.	K. Stevens	(E)	90 $\frac{1}{2}$
5.	Miss S. Adams	(T)	88 $\frac{1}{2}$
6.	G. Lade	(T)	87 $\frac{1}{2}$
7.	(P. Crowsley	(S)	83
	(Mrs. I. Stevens	(E)	
9.	B. Allcorn	(E)	81
10.	P. Hennessey	(S)	74
11.	G. Ford	(T)	56

Tourist Competition (continued).

Holder of "Rally Shield" for twelve months:

Southborough & District Wheelers	280 points
(G. Hayman, R. Hayward & P. Crowsley)	
2nd: Tunbridge Wells Road Club	272 points
3rd: Eastbourne Rovers C. & A.C.	254 $\frac{1}{2}$ points

Congratulations to the award winners, and "Thank-you" to the host of helpers.

W.J. Dunford.

LIFE WITH THE FARMERS - No. 24.



SANS PAROLES!

Guinness Brewery and Christmas illuminations - just to show that you can't get away from ESCA-ites, from the multitudes thronging Regent Street the writer was amazed to see Val Collins. We stopped at Holland House Youth Hostel overnight then visited the Serpentine for some boating before embarking on a "cultured (?)" tour of Speakers Corner in Hyde Park and modern art at the Tate Gallery.

Christmas comes but once a year and from the immensity of club functions most people are thankful it is only once! Our Christmas tea, A.G.M. slide show ensured that nobody got an early night that Sunday, especially as we had our annual visit from our Norfolk domiciled Pat Marsh, who showed us some of his superb colour shots. Christmas eve was celebrated at The Bat and Ball, Leigh, and next day came the club run and Christmas Day "24", which was won at evens-plus by Clive Ashby from Crow on his trike and Mick Armitage, with fez and false nose, third. The Christmas southdown tour was somewhat marred by rain, although everyone enjoyed themselves. And so to the final stage of social marathon which was an extremely high-spirited New Year's Eve do at "The Three Squirrels", during which 15 pickled eggs and a litre of vinegar were consumed by 6 members in $2\frac{3}{4}$ minutes. Parts of the evening were saved for posterity (or something) but a tape-recorder which reveals, among other things, the complete inability of the Southborough Wheelers to sing in key!

Despite all these happenings our club runs have kept up their high numbers with between 20-30 out for tea each week-end, and our system of three separate runs per week-end to cater for all tastes has been most gratifying. Even the heavy snowfall of January 10th failed to keep the number down and we even got out one bod we hadn't seen since May. Ron "Tourist" Hayward got down to Seaford that day using his work bike and wearing rubber boots! Just a fortnight later we were tackling nearly a foot of flood water in the Lingfield area. The hardriders section have been getting about, Hampton Court, Canterbury, South Coast &c., whilst the rough-stuff enthusiasts have found places for their activities along the Pilgrims Way and South Downs.

The club has been active in those seasonal horrors called reliability trials, having a force in Catford and Dulwich Hamlet events.

To see ourselves as others see us is not always flattering. This fact was borne home in no uncertain terms when Verner Gilbert showed the results of two years' cine-photography of club affairs - some of which would have had the greatest difficulty in passing the censors. It was noticeable that since the show everyone has kept a wary eye on Verner in case some indiscretion ends on the "silver Screen".

Coming up to recent happenings, there was the Association Tourist Competition, which was one of the few ESCA events run off in perfect weather, a report is elsewhere in the mag, although in passing it is interesting to note the tie for second place - it would appear that racing-touring do mix!

Last week saw 15 of us on a run to Doddington Youth Hostel which comes much nearer to our idea of one than the hostel luxury of Holland House. Highlight of the evening was one of the Doddington film shows featuring two Charlie Chaplin films.

1960, and getting married seems the latest club craze. Pete Cooke and Barbara Tipping get spliced on March 12th, followed by Don Brooks (an ex East Grinstead rider now resident in Tonbridge) to an "outsider". "Spider" Dunford, the ESCA President, and Joyce Teague are to be married in July and Les Hayman and Diane in September. Les's job will take him to a town near Edinburgh called "Leslie", on hearing the news he inquired whether S.C.U. time trials counted in the Club B.A.R. Although this is leap year there are no engagements to announce - I believe that the East Grinstead CC correspondent might have something interesting to say on this subject though.

Our female racing strength will be down this year as Dawn and Brenda have, to quote Al Moran of Lewes "succumbed to the biological urge". Meanwhile the two dads-to-be have been stacking the miles in, evidently to get fit before the sleepless nights era begins.

Lou and five others are again going overseas for their holidays this year. Isle of Man Cycling Week. Les and Diane are off to France in March and Brian Crouch and Joe a while later. Crow plans to be the first club member over the Arctic Circle in Norway, Geoff and Annie are off to Scotland and of course Arthur and Pat will, for the eighth time, be heading for the Emerald Isle.

And that's just about the lot from the far north. See you up the road.

FOR AMUSEMENT ONLY !

1		2	3	4		5
		6				
7				8		
			9			
		10		11		
12						

ACROSS

DOWN

- | | |
|--------------------------------|--|
| 1. and Mopeds (7). | 1. Animal or Sport (7). |
| 6. Japanese monetary unit (3). | 2. Christian name of well known band leader. |
| 7. Mountain Pass (3). | 3. Useful in 1 across (3). |
| 8. Used in golf (3). | 4. Opposite of out (2). |
| 10. A sheep's greeting (3). | 5. An army officer (7). |
| 12. Connected with heat (7). | 9. Means of transport popular amongst racing cyclists (3). |
| | 10. To .. or not to .. (2). |
| | 11. Morning (2). |

ANSWERS NEXT ISSUE.

PAT.

LEWES WANDERERS C.C.

"Once more into the breach, dear friends". Those famous lines aptly sum up the apprehension now rife among bleary-eyed Wanderers, most of whom have taken slightly more than full advantage of the manifold pleasures of the Social Season just over; in short, you've never seen such a collection of wrecks for many a long day.

Looking back on this halcyon period we find that three members attended the Luncheon which, despite reduced numbers due to an unfortunate clashing of dates, was well up to previous standards. In passing, we would like to commend the perspicacity of the Southborough stalwart who cross-toasted the curvaceous little blonde waitress - and thus spake for the many ESCAbods who were harbouring private thoughts of their own! A notable exception here was Grover, who said: "Why pick her out?" This caused a gentleman on the other side of the table to blow half the beer froth out of his glass!

In due course we found ourselves dragged to the Association AGM where the highlight was surely that unheard-of rarity, a non-gloomy finance speech by Roy Humphrey! Russell's ego collapsed completely when he seconded a proposal and Esther Carpenter asked: "What's that boy's name?" The resignation of Neevo came like a bucket of cold water on Xmas Day, as for so long he has been synonymous with the editorship of "Bonk". However, we're sure that Dave Patten will do a good job, especially if he acquires only a percentage of his predecessor's flair for the collection of suitable scandal!

The next occasion on which Wanderers were forced on the road proved to be one of the wettest and windiest rides in memory - to Ringmer for the annual Club supper. Despite the conditions 40 or so turned up and much mirth was caused by Peacock's lifelike impersonation of a well-known ex-king, complete with tails, fez and dark glasses! Cross-toasting was as witty as ever, and all enjoyed a most pleasurable evening. Roy Humphrey, looking immaculate (and therefore almost unrecognisable!) was reported to have started out by bike, but quickly sought the comforts of Southdown Motor Services when the rain started. He abandoned his bike in a rival builder's yard about three miles from his house, which prompts us to ask if there is still such a thing as business ethics!!!

The Club AGM came next and proved to be the usual cross between the parrot house at the Zoo and a set-to between "Teddy" boys in the Old Kent Road! At last the strenuous efforts of the Chairman instilled some semblance of order, with the result that the Secretary is now Mick Burgess, the Racing Secretary Pete Burbery, and the Treasurer as usual "Chancellor" Eldridge. There were laughs in plenty when Willcocks was finally roped in as Runs Captain, but he says the laughs will be on his face when they see his programme of Nash-like club-runs! He must have forgotten that he'll be expected to lead them!

Rumours had been flying that Carder and Peacock fancied their chances were in the road racing game, so it came as no surprise to learn that "with a rush of brains to the feet", to quote a member, they have left us and signed up for 1960 with the Southern Coureurs. We wish them all the best, anyway. To offset this loss we have acquired an asset in the shape of Brit Hawkins, already dubbed "The Ancient Brit", who is keen enough to have quickly been inveigled into entering for the Hardriders 12. There is also a scheme afoot to launch "Tinlegs" Grover on a sensational comeback to the "Big-time". All arrangements for this have been completed bar the minor detail that he hasn't yet been informed!

Lastly, the unholy triumvirate of Grover, Willcocks and Russell turned up at the Eastbourne Dinner (presumably the bouncers weren't doing their job properly) and were later seen to be taking a profound interest in the lady friend of a certain Rover. We hear that in future it is proposed to have warning notices erected at functions attended by these gentlemen, on much the same lines as "Beware of the Bull"!

Well, folks, by the time you read this the first events of 1960 will have been run, so let's hope we're in for a similar summer to last year. "Best of British" to all ESCAbods, and plenty of pleasure awheel in 1960.

ALSORAN.

P.S. Having noticed the name of D. Neeves in No. 1 position on the Hardriders' "12" start sheet your scribes heartily agree that "the age of miracles isn't past" !!

The social season now being a thing of the past, well almost, the time has once again come around to dig out the old notebook, in which, with the aid of a Woolworth ballpoint, news is noted down from time to time, and write some of the choicest pieces for your edification.

As you all know, Christmas Day fell on the 25th December in 1959, but we advanced things slightly and held our Christmas Party at the Ash Tree on December 20th. When the company were seated, it was noticed that Arthur Coleman and Cecil Blank were missing. This caused not a little consternation, since these two had been observed taking lunch at Chalvington and, as Dennis Neeves remarked, although Arthur and Blanco may well become lost in the darkness and the maze of uncharted lanes surrounding Ashburnham, Coleman's bike, with the experience born of years, could never become lost, the secreted short-wave direction finder in the headset (A Coleman Patent) being permanently tuned in to the Ash Tree's frequency. At 5-30 there being still no sign of the absentees, it was decided to send out the St. Bernard dogs, at least, I believe that was what the remark "setting the dogs on them" was intended to imply. This last course proved to be unnecessary, as at that moment they both appeared. When called upon by Percy Bliss to account for their belated appearance, they muttered something about a strange vision that led them up the wrong road. The party that followed the feast was a great success, due entirely to Neevo, who, complete with accordeon, kept the party moving until closing time.

Following Christmas festivities came an inter-club lunch with the Catford C.C. early in January. This has been an annual event for a number of years, which besides sealing the bonds of friendship which have always existed between our two clubs, provides yet another enjoyable function for the social season.

Another feature of our winter programme are the Speed Judging, Hare and Hounds, and similar events. These are extremely popular and are well supported, as are the various Mystery Runs, led by the President, Captain, Time Trials Sec. &c. Speaking of Mystery Runs reminds me of the story of the Old Timer who attended one run by his local club. At the end of the run, he approached the rather youthful leader and congratulated him on a very enjoyable day, "Do you know, my lad" said the Old Timer, "I have toured this part of the County for 50 years, and thought I knew every part of it, but I'm ashamed to say that this afternoon I was lost." "Don't worry, Sir,"

