

THE OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE  
EAST SUSSEX CYCLING ASSOCIATION



6<sup>d</sup>.

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY

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# EAST SUSSEX CYCLING ASSOCIATION

Founded

1946

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## EDITORIAL

Having been elected to the position of editor for yet another year, I will once again do my best to keep Bonk reporters out of law courts and free of libel charges. I would like to express my thanks to all those who have helped me maintain the high standard of BONK, and in particular to Sheila who does all my typing and has the unenviable job of having to work from copy written in green ink, purple ink, and now typed alternate words in black and red - her comments have been censured as unsuitable for publication.

I would like to say here a few words dealing with the administration of our sport. Our officials have been elected for this year and have already commenced in their various jobs, so let us all pull our weight and give them our full support in as many ways as it is possible. In particular, I would ask for 100% attendance at committee meetings, for it is here that the future of cycling is decided. Like anyone else I am aware that there are quite often far more interesting things to do than attend meetings, but try and see this problem from the position of the Secretary, who is only trying to carry on the duty that he agreed to perform at your request.

1961 has started on the right road, with the Tourist Trial, Party and Hardriders once again proving successful thanks to your support, so let's see this enthusiasm continued, whether it be in the competitive or administrative field.

D.P.

Please note new address for material for next edition of Bonk will be :

10 Cambrian Road,  
Tunbridge Wells, Kent.

Closing date: 22nd May, 1961.

"GEN" from the Secretary.

All too soon the time has come round to pen a few notes for this edition. The Social Season is now a thing of the past and everyone is now talking about fitness and entries for the early season events. By the time you are reading these notes our first event will have been decided and from the entries received it is apparent that the main competition is going to be for the Team Award. Once again the entry is headed by the Course Record holder and winner for the past three years D. Patten. Whilst on the subject of racing I would appeal to clubs to make every effort to make sure that the persons whom they ask to act as marshals are fully aware of the task they are undertaking, as a missing marshal can ruin an event. Once again, machine numbers will be used in our events, and it would assist if riders would collect them well in advance of the time they are due to start, and also to hand them back to the promoting secretary after the event.

On the Social side our Annual Luncheon and Prize Presentation was an outstanding success, enjoyed by everyone including our chief guests Mr. & Mrs. S. Amey. It was really encouraging to see nearly all our Prize Winners in attendance this year, those who were missing being due to unavoidable circumstances.

Our Clubmans Touring Competition early in February proved very popular, no less than 24 competing. Bruce Allcorn is to be congratulated on his win after a hard day's riding over the undulating byways of East Sussex. Several riders had their own ideas of short cuts between various check points and ended up, up to their bottom brackets in mud. A glance at the full results elsewhere in this issue will show just how keen the competition was, only a small margin of points separating the leading competitors. For next year's event the Association has been offered a map to the highest placed lady, subject to two or more competing. Our thanks are due to Phil Hennessy and the Southborough and District Wheelers for the very able way in which they organised this event.

I think this is about all the space that I have left, so in conclusion please make every effort to sell all those Draw tickets that are sent to your Club for this year's two draws, and above all, get those Time Trials entries in by the closing date.

## EASTBOURNE ROVERS C. & A.C.

Well, it was a good social season, as social seasons go, and as social seasons go, it went! Hardly has the last starter regained his breath at the summit of Wellingford Lane, than the printing presses of Culverwood Cottages start thundering out the entry forms for another 8 months of agony. By the time these words are presented to a waiting world we shall already know the results of two ESCA events, but in the meantime, perhaps a little retrospection is in order. Right? On your marks, get set, retrospect!

The Touring Competition. A thoroughly enjoyable event, well organised by the Southborough and obviously the fruit of much hard work by Mr. Torquemada Hennessey. I must personally thank him for two very useful collective words of ornithological application which I have somehow managed to struggle through half a lifetime without, but which I now propose to use on every possible pretext - ("Good morning, Mr. Brown, what a charm of finches sitting on your clothes-line!"). Obviously, such questions held no terrors for some competitors, notably our own Bruce Allcorn, whose winning points total brought the George Jenkins Trophy back to Eastbourne for the first time. Stan and Quentin, 4th and 10th, backed up well for second team, but we were some way down on the promoting club. Incidentally, the promotor's assurance that the event was "not a race" may have caused some lifted eyebrows in the closing stages, but the general opinion seemed to be that it was useful training for the Hardriders, even if the shattered bodies at the Stone Cross Party made poor Dennis's job a nightmare!

Our Dinner this year was at a fresh venue, which, as well as being more central, had the added advantage of being rectangular. Socialites may remember the Devonshire Lawns, with its circular ballroom, had distinct disadvantages in the later stages of the evening. Anyway, we were pleased to welcome a goodly array of visitors, who took full advantage of the cross-toasting facilities available. Afterwards, seven past B.A.R. winners joined present B.A.R. "Yak" in a champagne toast to the Club. An admirably stocked bar did a roaring trade, and D. Neeves (Dancing and Games) was understandably relieved to find that he was not expected to perform a three-hour one-man cabaret!

Christmas - our Morning "10" was held as usual in appropriately festive mood. The climax was at the finish where President Arthur Cheshire awaited the riders with a genuine bone-shaker, in remarkably good condition. He himself was suitably attired in speedman's kit of the period, including tall hat and twelve inches of beard!

Personality corner - "Opera" is around again - with the aid of crutches - and with a foot gradually returning to its usual size and shape. He boasts of a "scar to end all scars, but the date of its unveiling is not yet known. No early season fireworks from Mick Horner this year - he is busy ageing the instructors at St. Moritz, having fiddled a three-months stay on business in Switzerland. "Whippet" is a daddy, having received a bouncing boy and a large football win to pay for it in the same week. Reports of an impending divorce action in a Hastings cycling household are untrue. It is a fact that Chris Snelling and Ester arrived together some 45 minutes late in the speed-judging section of the Touring Contest, but they both maintain stoutly that they were simply afraid of being thought too fast. Incidentally, neither finished the course. New Section Secretary is Iris Stevens. Al Rees has been obliged to give up the post for private reasons.

As is well known to all scribes, not to say Pharisees, the great difficulty with these three-monthly effusions, once having started, is to finish gracefully, a trouble also familiar to certain non-conformist ministers and Members of Parliament. On this occasion, I regret to say that no attractive avenue of escape presents itself, so, to avoid further pointless waffling, let me just say - Farewell, dear Reader(s). Do have another sixpennyworth next time and read all about "Rivalry in the Rovers - Did Neeves screw Nash in the 12-mile Dash?".

"Landrover".

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SOUTHBOROUGH & DISTRICT WHEELERS - SOCIAL.

It certainly has been quite a social season, he said, delving into an empty pocket that once contained stuff called money. Statistics reveal that club members have attended 16 dinners and luncheons since the season began, 4 were mentioned in the previous issue and since then it has been ESCA luncheon, Central Sussex,

Medway R.C., Crawley C.C., Bromley R.C., our own Club Dinner, Medway Wheelers, Belle Vue C.C. (London), Hastings, Eastbourne, and San Fairy Ann.

The Association do was again held in the room of pillars and corners, presumably to aid those who become the targets of cross-toasts to blush in relative solitude and the writer now notes that it is 'Infra dig' to appear at this function dressed as a cyclist. A week later followed the highly informal Central Sussex dinner where one of the highlights of the evening was a speech read by a well-known ESCA official whose indiscreet pause in mid-sentence caused the passage to be completely misconstrued to the amusement of all but the victims.

This winter there was no Chelsea Arts Ball, instead there appeared a reasonable substitute in the Southborough Wheelers Dinner that went on in hilarious and completely unpredictable way just before Christmas. A record number of 156 attended including, from ESCA, 2 large groups from Tunbridge Wells R.C. and Central Sussex, as well as representatives from Uckfield, Eastbourne and Spartan C.R.C. Another record was equalled when 116 cross toasts were notched up after which Honest Ginge Atkins told us, in replying for the Visitors, how he was inveigled into making his speech by a group of the club that he met in Scotland in September. Teddy Boorman was really on top practical joke form with sleeveless shirts, dummy hands and a speech that brought the house down - metaphorically speaking. The prize giving found Bryan Leyland, Ron and Crow as main recipients, the latter taking the Club BAR Cup then spending the best part of £1 getting it filled, whilst the Ladies BAR went to Carol Muir in her first racing season. The beer-drinking competition was won by a mixed team of Tony Moorhouse and Mike Lingham (Spartan), George Aldridge (Canterbury) and Brian Crouch (SDW), whilst the dancing and games reached their usual standard of informal revelry and inter-club fraternisation which - curse it - has been recorded by the Hennessy Camera.

The next ESCA dinners were the Hastings, which only had one club rep at the dinner, and the Eastbourne Rovers with two. By that time of the season most of the club had found the expense such that they preferred to descend in force for the dance only (and then inquire of the whereabouts of any fish and chip shop about 11-30!). The Rovers dinner brought anxiety to one Southborough member when it was announced that cross-toasting was to be re-introduced having been

Southborough - Social (continued).

the butt of cross-toasts from various Eastbourne members throughout the social season, but it all came to nought when it was announced that he had brought his legal advisor with him. Lou gave one of his RTTC type speeches - one of a long series this season, whilst the latter part of the evening saw the final of the ESCA cha-cha championships between Twig Branch and partner (SDW) and Val Collins and partner (Eastbourne).

ESCA weather attended the ESCA AGM at Stone Cross with rain and wind in vast quantities, although one could be easily deluded into thinking it was the AGM of the East Sussex Snooker Association.

Following our Club Dinner came the free-wheeling competition - known in club circles as the easiest event of the year - winner was Henky Hammond, who not only mastered the art of free-wheeling uphill, but can somehow accelerate in the process. Clive Ashby was second, and Phil Jones our second claim member from the Belle Vue C.C. 3rd.

Christmas festivities followed much the same course as previous years, including the aforementioned free-wheeling contest. The AGM run under the able guidance of Lou saw no great changes and left ample time for the Christmas tea and slide show, which revealed the happenings in the men's dormitory of youth hostels. "The Plough" Ightham was the scene of our Christmas eve do, or rather the final scene, as several members had visited as many as fourts of call en route. All of which caused the Christmas Day 24 to start rather late next day. Father Christmas and various funny hats were in evidence to do battle - albeit not very seriously - on a 2½ mile circuit with corners and gradients of such calibre that only an organiser as Phil Hennessy could have found them. Riders in the ESCA tourist competition will know what is meant by that. Greatest distance in the event went to Clive Orchard with fastest lap to Mike Armitage and slowest to Diane Hayman (ex "Elkers").

In the absence of a tour a social darts match was fought out at Turners Hill with the Central Sussex CC aided and abetted by Uckfield and Southern Wheelers members - the result is unknown (we most likely lost), but a good time was had by all. For those with the necessary social stamina the New Year was seen in at the Three Squirrels amidst much dancing and shouting about, and the next day the club used part of day 1, '61 by blinding around on the bumper cars at Hastings

Southborough - Social (continued).

amusement arcade.

Club runs have received good support thanks to the efforts of the two Clives, Ashby and Orchard, including one unforgettable one to Canterbury into an easterly gale.

The Canterbury C.C. - Southborough football match on 5th February resulted in a 6-1 win for Southborough, doubtless some of the success can be attributed to our supporters - there were 26 on the club-run.

On the evening preceding the ESCA tourist competition was the club's photo competition organised by George Cheesman - a large number of entries of a high standard competed in the five colour slide sections, resulting in wins for Terry Hues, Geoff, Arthur, Crow and Pat Marsh.

With still aching muscles the writer is reminded that the ESCA tourist competition was recent history, a report will appear elsewhere. Our thanks to Phil and all his helpers for organising a very good event, although the map reading section was something of a ..... well, training run. With Geoff Boxall 2nd and Crow 3rd, and Geoff H (last year's winner) 5th, we collected the team award for the second year. Congratulations to Bruce on a very popular and well deserved win. The ensuing social was most enjoyable and at a better venue than previously although it was a long run home. The absence of the film show was a disappointment, though the fun and games were an admirable compensation.

And so we enter another racing season and judging from the amount of new bikes and equipment seen around the club room it appears that people still take it as seriously as ever. Lord Daniel has even threatened to enter the racing fray this year. For those of you who have read this far, you may now rest.

Crow.

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NEWS FROM THE SOUTHBOROUGH RACING STABLE.

Well, by the time you read this, it will be here. You guessed it - that period of the year when suddenly all those visions (after dinner type) of "I'll ride all distances next season" fade into "Well, I don't think I'll start too early, Easter will do!" Yes, the Racing Season's started once again. What of the news from the Northern Borders of ESCA-land.

Southborough - Racing (continued).

First, you unlucky people, a change of scribe - "Ballyalgal's Pal" hasn't the time. He's riding to work once a week, and going round the "pretty" way to get 28 miles in! - says he's not training! It seems he's not the only one either. On our midweek jaunt, the occasional figure can be seen creeping straight home to bed, instead of 'pubbing' with the crowd. A sad sight indeed.

Sunday, February 19th, saw the start of our season, with the Rough Stuff. This year run over 5 or more miles (there are some who think it is a lot more), of hilly woodland and mud in brilliant sunshine. Equally brilliant, was a winning time of 39-48 by Phil Hennessy, who was well ahead of his nearest rival, Ron Hayward, who achieved a 41-16. Third, on a flat front tyre, came Terry Hughes 45-52, who successfully held Bryan Leyland into fourth place with 46-58. Annie Barnes acquitted herself well (Ladies distance 4 miles) with a 56-24, whilst Carole Muir was forced to retire after one of the club's younger mechanics (no names) had tightened her chain and cones. Teddy Boorman rode the event of course, but halfway through was to be seen "mending umbrellas" with what, on closer inspection, proved to be the remnants of a front wheel. Geoff Hayman, Roy Pyne and Pete Cooke, along with the others, demonstrated their prowess at falling off in the mud, but also showed they still had their social season legs as well.

For the future, we have the same smart looking crew (no comments) representing the club, but of course, this year we look a little more to the young ones to carry the club's name. Highlight of the year, and the date to remember, is of course our Hilly 42 on April 16th. Ron Hayward is the event sec. again, and there will be the same outstanding features as before, including turn and Ide Hill prime times awaiting riders at the finish, plus a new award of £1 for the fastest junior rider. Timekeeping will be executed, mainly by Lou and Spider.

As far as club events go this year, we are running the same crowded programme as before, plus a return to the one time popular Hilly (Hastings Road) 50 to be run at Easter. Several members have expressed their interest in assisting Spider and Lou timekeep, whilst at the AGM the club voted as handicappers for the year most of the people they were cribbing about doing the job last season.

Southborough - Racing (continued).

No doubt, like me, you are beginning to tire of reading this, besides which, I feel guilty about doing it in the firm's time - I ought to be overhauling the bike instead !!

The next issue of Bonk will bring you an up-to-date instalment of Southborough racing, unfortunately again written by -

Tug o' the North.

BBC TV



"ARTHUR COLEMAN - THIS IS YOUR LIFE!!"

HASTINGS & ST. LEONARDS C.C.

We open these notes with an apology to the editor for our absence in the past issues. As these notes are now under new authorship, we hope that they will appear with more regularity.

Our AGM was held in November. All officials were re-elected with the exception of the President. We are pleased to welcome Mr. Fred Martin to that office, as he has been a very good friend to the club in the past.

We started the social season with visits to the K.C.A. dinner and S.E. Region Trike Lunch. At this latter function, Maurice took the majority of the awards, including the Regional BAR, the handicap Trophy, and the Tricycle Trophy, as well as several first places in events at all distances from 25 miles to 12 hours.

The Christmas Party was held at Ashburnham. Wilf and Dennis provided music on drums and accordion respectively, occasionally assisted by Lyn. Although everybody appeared to enjoy themselves, nothing untoward occurred, with the exception of Arthur managing to cycle home afterwards.

The Christmas Day 10 took place as usual on the 25th December, and was won for the first year by Bob French. Earlier in the season, Bob had broken Gordon King's club record at this distance.

Our Annual Dinner and Prize Presentation took place a week earlier than usual, but this did not appear to affect the attendance. The prizes were distributed by Mrs. Churchill, wife of the Catford President. At this juncture I should like to point out that she was suitably thanked by Arthur, in his normal amoral fashion, at the end of the evening.

The trophies this year were more widely distributed. Lyn and Bob, with 5 pots each, received the most, Maurice won the 100 and 12 trophies, and shared the BAR with Jack. David, besides winning the Junior Championship 10, also received awards for the best novice and evening events. Although Martin didn't manage to win any of the Junior events he was a very close runner-up in the Junior BAR. Ted Coussens, our super veteran, once again received a certificate for the 100 in 8, but we are considering running a 100 in  $6\frac{1}{2}$  for his benefit, as he usually manages to finish about an hour in front of everybody else.

Hastings & St. Leonards (continued).

After the prize distribution, the evening sped by under Wilf's capable supervision. We should like to thank Association members for their support, especially in the raffle, which realised a record sum.

Other social functions attended by club members included the Association Lunch, which everybody enjoyed; Arthur especially had such a good time that he failed to find the tea place, despite the fact that he spent about an hour seeking for it. Four members spent a very pleasant evening at the Eastbourne Rovers Dinner, and also the San Fairy Ann Dinner.

More informal gatherings have included a meeting with the Catford C.C. at Pembury. This year, several of the more responsible (supposedly) members of both clubs combined to get us forcibly ejected from the Square Deal Cafe by making an excessive amount of noise. Fortunately, they failed in their intention!

This year, we entered a team in the Association Touring Competition. Although their marks are not available for publication, they assured us that their combined totals exceeded that of the winner, Bruce Alcorn, next year they intend to do even better!

We look forward now to our President's Run on March 5th. This is a new innovation, as are the "Tyred Tims" runs. The latter is Cecil's brainchild, and is aimed to attract the older members out on club runs.

Before we conclude this chronicle, we must mention that Arthur, resplendent in his Salmon Pink Cape, made history when for the first time he was the first arrival at the club meeting place.

By the time you read this, the racing season will have started, but we wish you all luck, and better weather than you had last year.

BACCHUS.

WARNING

Dennis Neeves, who was playfully bitten on his posterior by our Secretary recently, launched a vicious retaliatory attack at the recent ESCA party. If she receives any more trouble from D.N. the aforementioned Secretary threatens to set her young son onto him.

Result of the Association Touring Competition

		<u>Points</u>
1.	B. Allcorn Eastbourne Rovers	129 $\frac{1}{2}$
2.	G. Boxall Southborough Wheelers	126
3.	P. Crowsley Southborough Wheelers	124
4.	S. Nash Eastbourne Rovers	123
5.	G. Hayman Southborough Wheelers	118 $\frac{1}{2}$
6.	S. Adams Tunbridge Wells R.C.	112 $\frac{1}{2}$
7.	D. Patten Tunbridge Wells R.C.	112
8.	G. Lade Tunbridge Wells R.C.	107
9.	A. Bathurst Southborough Wheelers	104 $\frac{1}{2}$
10.	Q. Rance Eastbourne Rovers	103
11.	K. Stevens Eastbourne Rovers	102 $\frac{1}{2}$
	G. Ford Tunbridge Wells R.C.	102 $\frac{1}{2}$
13.	T. Hughes Southborough Wheelers	99 $\frac{1}{2}$
14.	P. Bradley East Grinstead	95 $\frac{1}{2}$
15.	B. Leyland Southborough Wheelers	90 $\frac{1}{2}$
16.	N. Wright Uckfield and District	85 $\frac{1}{2}$
17.	R. Siggs Uckfield and District	78
	C. Snelling Eastbourne Rovers	78
19.	O. Marks Hastings & St. Leonards	76 $\frac{1}{2}$
20.	N. Gale Uckfield & District	71 $\frac{1}{2}$
21.	R. Pearce Eastbourne Rovers	71
22.	C. Blank Hastings & St. Leonards	64
23.	E. Carpenter Hastings & St. Leonards	63
	M. Daniel S.D.W.	D.N.S.

<u>Teams</u>		
1st:	Southborough Wheelers	368 $\frac{1}{2}$
2nd:	Eastbourne Rovers	355 $\frac{1}{2}$
3rd:	Tunbridge Wells R.C.	331 $\frac{1}{2}$

CYCLING AND SEX

by Crow.

Part II - Club Life.

As neither the editor nor the writer have received threatening letters or stones hurled thro' their windows, it would appear safe to proceed on Part 2. Before proceeding, however, mention must be made of some articles on the previous quarter's theme, conducted by a panel of experts from a well-known moped magazine that still

Cycling and Sex (continued)

condescends to devote a section to us cyclists. The writer is in full agreement with the views expressed and is glad to see that at last sex is acknowledged to have some bearing on cycling, although its effect as far as racing is concerned is infinitesimal.

There are so many facets of club life that the writer finds himself in a similar position to that of a mosquito in a nudist colony - knowing what he has to do but not knowing quite where to begin.

The influence of sex on club life is, in the main, quite considerable, and this is because it is welcomed for various reasons, by every side of the club organisation. Club officials of whatever age generally agree that a mixed club is best as the females generally act as a lure for unattached males who cause the club membership to swell considerably - one club in the Association admitted that such was their number one line of recruitment. This is a workable proposition providing that the females in question realise their allegiance is to the club and not to running their own harem, though in practice the idea generally works as the aforementioned males generally stick together in the club to "compare notes", and to practice the worst of male failings - to brag of their conquests.

Some officials especially of all male organisations claim that females are the ruin of clubs as they join with the sole intention of getting their man and leaving its ranks. While the writer would agree that such officials have a strong case, he would point out that whereas a member of an all male club will, when overcome by the biological urge, be forced to look outside the club ranks for his talent, the member of a mixed club will be able - albeit sometimes under difficulties - to carry on his cycling and courting simultaneously.

It is surely from the female angle clublife and cycling are of the greatest interest. This is nothing new, in fact, as far back as the 1890's, when women were still fighting emancipation that Richard Le Callienne in his book "Vanishing Roads" wrote: "When the day arrives on which women shall call herself absolutely free, let the monument take the form of an enthroned and laurelled bicycle". To-day there are no chaperons and the like, although frowning parents can be quite a barrier to progress, and the sight is well known of a young miss pleading with her father: "Let me join a cycling club, Daddy - it's good clean fun in the open air,



and there's several other girls in it as well", while in her thoughts bubble we read: "and lots of gorgeous boys, too !" The ladies, bless 'em, have not been slow to realise this state of affairs and discovering this relatively untapped source of male potential have become cyclists only to discover that it wasn't only fresh air and exercise that led to rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes. The writer knows of a perfectly true instance of such happenings when one girl joined a club and found hordes of unattached males with no other leisure interest than cycling. Not being of a selfish nature she brought her fellow girl employees to that club, having first lined up who she considered their most promising male suitors and duly performed the necessary introductions. This state of affairs was so successful that it became known as the Miss \_\_\_\_\_ Marriage Agency. She did, however, acquire that club's BAR champion for her spouse before retiring from office. Should any on-the-shelf girl read this article she may be encouraged by the fact that in the opinion of many people any female who "get off with" a boyfriend in an average cycling club should be awarded a horror certificate - the girls main trouble will be fighting them off !

The saying that "a man chases a girl until she catches him" was never more true of club life: as female to male rates in most clubs is about 1 to 10 any male with aspirations other than cycling has a hard job on. The entry of any new girl into a clubroom is usually a matter of first importance: if she is married, how strong is her husband; if she is engaged or steady, various stratagems are studied, whereby some type of agitation may be started from which an estrangement might occur; if she is "freelance" then bees round a honeypot have nothing on it.

The scheme by which a male cyclist ensnares his victim, apart from amazing the imagination, would require a book to itself (let's hope someone will write one). They range from the "Share my cape" and "Let's shelter in this barn out of the rain" techniques - very applicable to our climate, to the "Let's see if you've got a spare inner tube in your garden shed", and "I'm only seeing you home to get some extra miles in".

Add to all this the possibilities afforded by youth hostelling, camping, rough-stuff runs, racing digs (!!! Ed.), and club dinners,

and the reader can appreciate that an article of this size can only scratch at the surface of the subject. Sex has been called the oldest and most durable subject in the world, on which much ink has been spilt from Ovid to Kinsey to jokes that if written in letters one inch high would stretch from here to there and half way back again. The author has contributed nothing new, if he had he would be hailed as a genius, so finally this is the comment of a youth when asked about his girl friend. "Oh", he replied, "she's not much really, but it's a great training ride over to her place, and her mum makes smashing cake".

Never to be concluded.

CROW.

-----  
THE OTHER SEX REPLIES

Having the dubious job of being the Editor(s secretary, it is my duty to decipher the Bonk reports before printing, and I feel that on behalf of the ladies I must make some comments on the Crowsley report "Cycling and Sex".

- (a) Mr. Crowsley states that girls join a cycling club just to catch a man, and having done so then leaves the club. The man appears to have no other interest apart from supposedly running away, but I suggest he likes girls in the club because they are useful, because as he says: "It's a woman's job to make the tea, wash the crockery up, and etc."
- (b) Mr. Crowsley reports that the male racing members are only too eager to stop on club runs at any pretext. This really beats me as our club run to Essex the week after the Tourist Trial shows. I mention the Tourist Trial in passing, as I entered this event on the assumption that it would be a leisurely ride, WELL, as I was not training for the Hard-riders, I was still suffering the week after. On the club run in question I did a fair share of riding at the front (it's the only way to slow the pace down) then about 30 miles from home I was feeling shattered, so thought perhaps a back wheel would be easier, but not on your life, they had to have a half-wheeling contest !! I constantly appealed for

The other sex replies (continued).

a slower pace, a stop for a drink, etc., but contrary to the Crowsley report, the only thing that was said was: "But surely you can't have got the Bonk, anyway, we haven't done as many miles as last week yet", so as a last resort I offered sweets all round whilst riding along the Orpington-by-Pass, which only resulted in a police patrol car telling us to keep moving, so away we went again. I must add that the estimated total mileage the week before was 119 miles.

Shattered Sheila.

-----  
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Holdsworth Higgins Tricycle - Not a single converted.  
22", 29" axle, S.W.D., 53 hubs, 27" x 1 1/4" Conloy rims, Campag 5,  
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Reason for reducing "Stud" - stable room wanted.

Bill Collins,  
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CHANGE OF ADDRESS

R. Hayward (Southborough Wheelers),  
21, Woodlands Road,  
Tunbridge Wells, Kent,

and not as on list of officials for 1961.

A Message from your new President

1921 - 1961.

It seems a long road back to the 20's to the great upsurge of cycling which followed the end of World War I. But nothing is more true than the fact that in many respects history repeats itself! The E.S.C.A. was born out of the same enthusiastic conditions in 1946 and flourished for a decade.

It would take too long to detail the causes and effects which appear to me, at this time, to be slowing down recruitment of new blood to our sport and our Association in particular. Yes, it happened in the 30's. With this in mind I would as your new President appeal to you all to do your utmost to support your excellent band of officials and the E.S.C.A. in every way during 1961.

We must hold on to our love of cycling in its many spheres and not be put off by the present difficult conditions. In competition ride hard and fair! You know the rules; make sure by example that for the enjoyment of all concerned, they shall be obeyed. You have a fine tradition of amateur sport behind you, be sure it is worth more than unfair results obtained by doubtful action in competition on road or track.

Let the club runs remain a pleasure and not a penance to your less speedy "tuggo". You can burn them off! O.K., but what is burnt is destroyed.

The "Coppi" and "Harris" period is over. They will come again through the little bit extra we can all give to our love of that bit of "OLD IRON" and all that goes with it.

"POP"

-----  
TUNBRIDGE WELLS ROAD CLUB

Once more it is time for me to filter out the printable news from the conglomeration of facts, and tales of lurid deeds that I have before me.

During this social season members of this club have attended the functions of the Crabwood C.C., Southborough & District Wheelers,

Tunbridge Wells Road Club (continued).

East Grinstead and the Eastbourne, together with the East Sussex and Sussex Cycling Associations' Luncheons. At the Southborough dinner two members of the Road Club, together with a member of the Spartan, were seen sharing the dregs of a pint of beer, also at this 'do' it seemed that two members of the Wheelers were hard up, as they were on their hands and knees sorting a pile of dust looking for unused flash bulbs. The morning after Dave, Graham and Gordon rode the Dulwich Paragon Christmas 25 on G.9. Dave returned a time of 1.3.2., and came 12th, and Graham 1.6.3., while Gordon contrived to go off course on a roundabout. Popular opinion is that he was still suffering from the effects of the beer consumed the night before, although he denies this, he admitted that it took him 30 mins. to open his front gate, or rather to find out that it was already open. From various sources it has been gathered that although a relative newcomer to the cycling game, Gordon has nothing to learn in the other "sport" of cyclists, with a week's experience in a caravan with a maiden of nineteen to his credit.

Owing to the fact that Ian Jenner has got engaged, and Mazzy has hibernated for the winter, there is not the usual amount of scandal to relate, but I have heard that Ken Chantler frequently stops to pick up nurses in his car, just, according to him, to give them a lift home.

This year we hope to see the return of Roy Martin to the racing scene after a year of retirement. Roy was, as you will probably remember, the E.S.C.A. Best-All-Rounder in 1959, and also was 3rd in the B.C.F. Sussex Division 1,000 metres championship.

This just about winds up this Social Season and by the time you read this the first event will have been decided, but before I sign off, I would like to make it clear that any detrimental rumours about myself are entirely false, and are only a misinterpretation of the facts, or perhaps wishful thinking on the part of the Editor and/or Editor's Secretary. (Don't you believe it, Ed.).

We would like to apologise to those clubs who attended our dinner last November and who were not mentioned in our report in the Xmas edition - I am afraid this was due to a printer's error - hope to see you all again this year on the 11th November, 1961, at the Riverside Café, Tonbridge.

Angel.

"What about the Socials ?"

I expect by now a lot of you are tearing around the country trying to sweat the beer and club dinner food out of you to get down to racing weight, thinking that the social season has finished. A club can thrive on social life more so than racing BUT, it's racing that makes clubs get together. If we didn't mix at events, we probably wouldn't go to each others' dinners. Let's make the most of the times we are together. I challenge any club to anything - darts, table-tennis, shove 1/2d., tiddlywinks, Ludo, marbles, snakes & ladders ..... You state your game, we take you on.

Send your challenge to me :-

E. Boorman,  
Southborough & District Wheelers,  
72, Lodge Oak Lane,  
Tonbridge, Kent.

CENTRAL SUSSEX C.C.

It is wonderful just what a little Spring weather will do for you. I have been dormant for the winter, and have just woken up with the realisation that I have a lot of writing to do, and no time to do it in.

To start at the beginning, then, if I remember correctly, the report of the Annual function just got in the last edition of this esteemed magazine, so I had better pass on to the Annual General Meeting. This brought nothing of a revolutionary nature, although one or two of the Club hardy annuals were aired once again. In general it seems that the majority of club members seem quite well satisfied with things as they are.

The new officials, for your notebook, are :-

Secretary: K.L. Atkins, 36 Priory Road, Burgess Hill (2730).  
Racing Sec.: M. Verey, Windwhistle, Beckworth Close, Lindfield.  
Social Sec.: Miss E. Barrow, 58 New England Road, Haywards Heath.

The last named must go down in club history as something of a phenomenon as she actually volunteered to do the job. Still more power to her elbow. It would make a nice change to have too many people to do the necessary jobs some time.

Central Sussex C.C. (continued).

As usual, at our AGM we had just enough proposals for jobs to fill the necessary posts.

The Social Season has come to an end, and Club Members have enjoyed themselves at a varied number of functions. Your correspondent made "Cycling History" at the Uckfield & District C.C. dinner by being the first person to be awarded the Farmers Beetle for two years running.

A party of members had a week-end trip to Rye recently; of course they just had to do it the hard way, and went by way of Canterbury, I think just to get the miles in, although I hear it whispered that there was an ulterior motive. A large party visited the Association party, and here I am quite sure that something sinister was afoot, nobody at all has said a word about it.

An assault was made last week on the Southern Wheelers 100 in 8, and oh my !!! what a chapter this little effort made. Our Beryl, who trusted herself to the latest member of the C.S.C.C. & U. & D.C.C. Light Car club arrived just as the group was departing. She decided to travel with David D. who was trying the 7 hour group. Back in the bunch, things were hotting up, and with a puncture at Gatwick Airport the group was halved. By the time Newlands Corner was reached the bunch was down to seven, not bad from seventeen in 25 miles. Contact was made with the preceding bunch on the Hog's Back. All very nice and easy except that someone down the front decided we had all gone the wrong way and clapped all brakes on hard. CRASH !!! The damage consisted of several assorted mudguards of various colours, Dave Skerratt's front wheel, and our only casualty, Mick Wren. He went down bottom first on a pocket full of spanners. It is reported that he has a bruise. Also his back wheel wobbled a little. After a little sorting out we carried on. Dinner being taken at Hindhead. Everything went quietly until we reached the last check at Upper Beeding. Here we were joined by David who had succeeded in losing his way and was down on time (Beryl by this time was in the Sag Waggon). The last 19 miles were done in 1 hour approx. except by Malcolm, who needed another 5 minutes, he went off the front and the back at Handcross. Still everyone had recovered by the time we had had tea in the Southern Wheelers Clubroom. A most enjoyable day.

Several members went to the Roller Contest in Brighton in January, and rode with great vigour and some success.

Central Sussex C.C. (continued).

Mick Wren won the Schoolboys 440, Malcolm Verey and Cedric P. were second in the madison and Ken Atkins got a second in the 660 handicap. All very good training, and good for the ego.

Talking of training (what's that? - Ed.), there seem to be an awful lot of people arriving at our Clubroom in a very hot and bothered state, and lots of little lights seem to be appearing around corners. Still, I suppose that I have to be doing the same thing to see them all. I wonder if it will do any good.

See you around.

HONEST GINGE

P.S. I hear that the mighty Agg has reduced his waistline by 3 inches in 3 weeks. They must have put another hill between Lewes and Rodmell.

-----  
The Social Secretary very much regrets the lack of a film show at the Annual Party, but after valiant efforts by Roy and other members of the Association, the projector was unable to be put in working order.

D.N.

-----  
LEWES WANDERERS C.C.

Greetings, once more, to all barflies, jazz club addicts, dancehall tearaways and other winter hibernators. Time to get the bikes out, chums, and face up to the realities of 1961 - for what they're worth! As far as can be gathered from the Lewes outposts, faint stirrings are beginning in such unlikely places as Hove and Seaford, and it's rumoured that the air once again resounds to the hum of tyres and the crunching that accompanies those first tentative snatches at gear levers, not to mention the synonymous reek of several different kinds of embrocation being plastered on those areas where there were muscles last season!

If the "grapevine" is to be believed, one well-known personality already has the edge on his fellow members at least, due to several little potters between Seaford and London, in addition to the normal furious endeavour. Yes, gang, Russell is said to have growled: "I'm going to show them whether I'm 'washed up' or not", so you're all warned to look out for big things from that quarter.

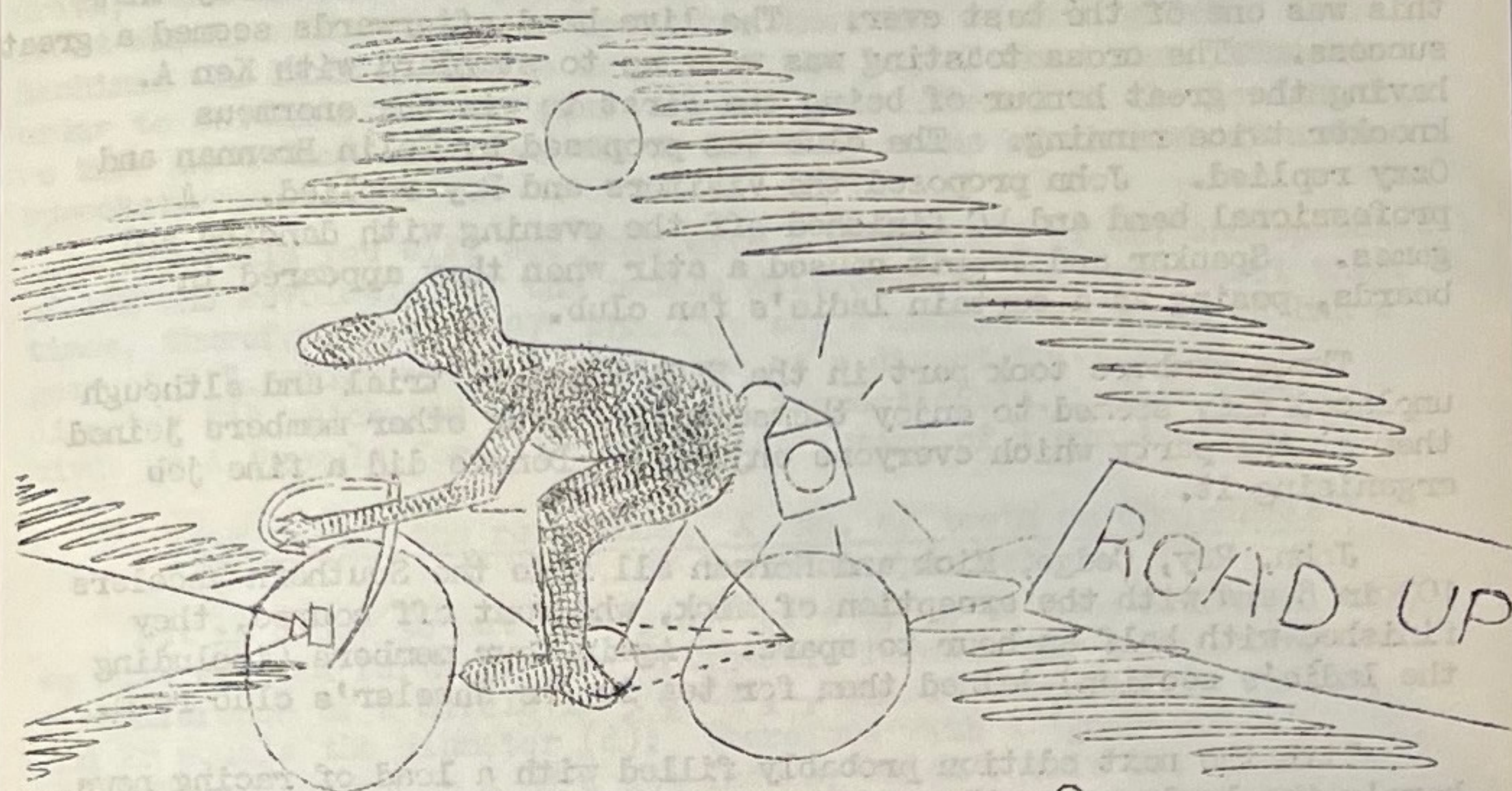
We hope to see the usual faces in action this year, as well as some that weren't so much to the fore in 1960 - eh, Willcocks (I don't believe it, Ed.). If a certain young gentleman can be persuaded that we aren't yet a bunch of "scrubbers" we look like collaring a very promising Seaford lad who might conceivably be another Carder. He's certainly got enough "self confidence" to make such as Carder, Agg and any other egotist you've ever known look very small beer indeed! However, despite a certain member's heartrending cry of "Why do we have to get 'em like that?", this lad could be a very real asset to Wanderers' future hopes.

The Club AGM was held in January, and as usual the goings-on made the Tower of Babel seem like a model of clarity. When the smoke had cleared away it emerged that the "old gang" were still in charge at the top, the only newcomer to this magic circle of Lewes "destiny plotters" being Dave Barton, who was beguiled into accepting the burden of Runs Captain. He'll have to become something of a Pied Piper to get this lot moving!

A programme of Evening 10's over the Rodmell course was finalised, it being decided to run eight events this year, owing to these having been so popular since their inception. Intending participants from other clubs can obtain details of dates, &c., from any club member or from the Racing Secretary, P. Burbery, at 28 Downs View Road, Portslade, (Hove 47968).

Our racing lineup for the coming season will include last year's Association BAR team winners, P. Burbery, M. Barton and M. Burgess, plus club BAR D. "Tourist" Agg, and R. Russell, D. Barton and C. May. Also around will be G. Willcocks, as soon as he gets rid of some cartilage trouble, and possibly A. Peacock, if he can find time off from studies and exams. D. Chisholm, mentioned earlier, may join "if the club do something this year" - his words !! - and we're hoping that our talent scouts can persuade at least two other unattached local riders (males, alas!) that cycling, especially in 12-hr. events, is good for them!

So that's it, "tugs", for your preview of Lewes might for 1961. Here's wishing all Escabods lots of good weather, no punctures and a good season's bike-riding ahead. Roll on the "100's" and "12's"!



whose rear lamp packed up?

#### UCKFIELD & DISTRICT C.C.

With a slight apprehension about what he's going to write about your scribe from the Land of the Cuckoo greets you. The Social Season seems to have passed at a great rate of knots. Most people have been behaving themselves, unfortunately, and so here is all the lowdown.

The Annual Christmas Eve "Do" ably organised by C.A.P. went off in fine style with everyone having a fine time. A most excellent spread was prepared to say nothing of the excellent drink. The latter was the cause of certain members of the party finally ending up in the Jones establishment for the consumption of black coffee. The Edwardian gent. was promptly sick all over the elderly Austin 7 waiting to take him home. This then decided to refuse to go and after much sweating and struggling mainly by Cedge, it made a somewhat hesitant dive for the main road and fizzled out. Result was Cedge had to ride to Lewes and phone Daddy to venture forth at 4 o'clock on Christmas morning!

Next big social affair was, of course, the club dinner. Again ably organised, this time by Johnny, I think it is safe to say that this was one of the best ever. The live band afterwards seemed a great success. The cross toasting was well up to standard with Ken A. having the great honour of being the first to win the enormous knocker twice running. The club was proposed by Colin Brennan and Ozzy replied. John proposed the Visitors and Roy replied. A professional band and MC finished off the evening with dancing and games. Spanker and Woppit caused a stir when they appeared in beards, posing as a certain ladie's fan club.

Three members took part in the ESCA tourists trial and although unplaced they seemed to enjoy themselves. Four other members joined them at the party which everyone enjoyed. Dennis did a fine job organising it.

John, Roy, Cedge, Mick and Norman all rode the Southern Wheelers 100 in 8 and with the exception of Mick, who went off course, they finished with half an hour to spare. Again four members (including the ladie's section) joined them for tea in the Wheeler's club room.

With the next edition probably filled with a load of racing news, here's the lowdown on all and sundry. Celia has just celebrated her birthday. Rumour has it this is her 37th for the 8th year running. Roy is all out to screw the hour this year. His training seems to follow a similar route each night based on Crowborough. I wonder why. Whose car failed the 10-year test with a braking efficiency of 18%? Who said he couldn't start the car so that he could stay at a young lady's house for the night? Skippy had rear lamp trouble the other night and finished up with a road works hurricane lamp hanging off his trousers! Which young lady club member reckons she has antelope type protection? Cedric has managed to bust the seat tube of his bicycle - it makes a change from forks anyway.

Well, here's signing off now from that great exponent of the track - stand with this great news - tickets for next year's Boxing Day "Do" are now on sale from Messrs. Thorpe Agencies at prices on application. Tickets are sold on condition cameras, Wright and Neeves are not brought to the function!

.....Good as Gold ..... WOPPIT

FACTS AND FIGURES.

The gear of the modern bicycle dates back to the days of direct drive, such as with the penny-farthing, and was the diameter of the front wheel. You will see from this that the maximum gear of these machines was limited to the length of the leg of the rider, hence in order to obtain a larger 'gear' cycles were altered to the design as we know it to-day with rear wheel drive by means of chainwheel and sprocket.

From this you will see that with a chainwheel of 48T and sprocket of 16T one revolution of the pedals will revolve the rear wheel three times, therefore with a 27" wheel we say a machine so equipped has a gear of 81", which would be the same as a direct drive wheel of diameter 81" which you appreciate is impracticable. This then gives us a formula for calculating the 'gear' of a cycle which is :-

$$\frac{\text{Diameter of the rear wheel} \times \text{No. of teeth on chainwheel}}{\text{No. of teeth on sprocket}}$$

But in order to put the 'gear' of a cycle to some practical use, we must proceed further: the arithmetic formula for calculating the circumference of a circle is  $2 \times \frac{22}{7} \times r$  where  $r$  denotes the radius, and  $2r$  equals the diameter ( $d$ ); therefore with a 'gear' of 84",  $r = 42"$  and we get  $(2 \times \frac{22}{7} \times 42)$  inches, which equals 264 inches or 22ft. which equals the distance covered with one revolution of the pedals.

It is now possible by simple calculation to convert the law of motion which is that speed ( $S$ ) equals distance ( $D$ ) divided by time ( $T$ ) to enable us to solve any problem of speed provided we know any two of the three factors of motion.

For example from  $S = \frac{D}{T}$  we get  $T = \frac{D}{S}$  and  $D = S \times T$ .

Proceeding further, 1 mile per hour =  $1 \times 1760 = 1760$  yds per hour =  $1760 \times 3 = 5280$  ft per hour =  $5280 \div 60 = 88$  ft per min =  $88 \div 60 = 1.466$  ft per sec., therefore 1 mile per hour = 1.466 ft per sec.

From the information we have obtained it is now possible to ascertain the number of revolutions per second required to maintain a certain regular speed - as might be useful in a long-distance event when an even speed from the start to finish usually pays dividends.

For example, if you think you should be able to ride a 50 mile event in approximately 2 hrs 10 mins, in this case say 2.10.25, firstly you calculate the speed, which is done according to the formula given earlier, which was -25-

Facts & Figures (continued).

$$S = \frac{D}{T} = \frac{50}{2.10.25} = \frac{50 \times 60 \times 60}{(\sqrt{(2 \times 60) + 10} \times 60) + 25} = \frac{180,000}{7,825} = 23 \text{ mph}$$

$$= 23 \times 1.466 = \underline{33.718 \text{ feet per sec.}}$$

Assume you ride a gear of 84" which means you travel 22 ft. per revolution, to cover 33.718 ft. per sec. you will have to do  $\frac{33.718 \times 60}{22} = 92$  revolutions per min., i.e., 92 revs per minute = 46 revs per 30 sec. = 23 revs per 15 secs.

You will notice from this that the revs per 15 secs. equals the mph required, and further calculations will prove that this is always the case (with a gear of 84") whichever speed is required - 20 mph equals 20 revs per 15 secs or 25 mph equals 25 revs per 15 secs. Therefore it is possible to know at any time during a race at what speed you are travelling.

Furthermore, a very interesting discovery came to light when doodling with some racing schedules and that was that as the distance of an event doubles, the time taken per mile increases by 5 secs. This fact seems to be proved by the chart produced below and the national records shown at the bottom, although you will notice that the women appear to go slightly faster in comparison as the distance increases.

Time per mile	10 mls.	25 mls.	50 mls.	100 mls.
3 mins 10 secs	31.40	1.19.10	2.38.20	5.16.40
3 " 05 "	30.50	1.17.05	2.34.10	5.08.20
3 " "	30.00	1.15.00	2.30.00	5.00.00
2 " 55 "	29.10	1.12.55	2.25.50	4.51.40
2 " 50 "	28.20	1.10.50	2.21.40	4.43.20
2 " 45 "	27.30	1. 8.45	2.17.30	4.35.00
2 " 40 "	26.40	1. 6.40	2.13.20	4.26.40
2 " 35 "	25.50	1. 4.35	2. 9.10	4.18.20
2 " 30 "	25.00	1. 2.30	2. 5.00	4.10.00
2 " 25 "	24.10	1. 0.25	2. 0.50	4. 1.40
2 " 20 "	23.20	58.20	1.56.40	3.53.20
2 " 15 "	22.30	56.15	1.52.30	3.45.00
2 " 10 "	21.40	54.10	1.48.20	3.36.40
2 " 05 "	20.50	52.05	1.44.10	3.28.20
2 " "	20.00	50.00	1.40.00	3.20.00
<u>National records</u>				
Ladies:	24.35	1. 1.27	2. 5.45	4.18.19
Gents:	-	55.11	1.53.40	3.58.28

Facts and Figures (continued).

Schedules and further information supplied in strictest confidence at a reasonable fee - send S.A.E. to Editor.

E.O.E.

"Pat"

HERE AND THERE

A young lady living at Five Oak Green, some miles from Tonbridge, recently said she would like to attend the Southborough Wheelers Club night at Speldhurst providing she had company to show her the way. As, when being collected by her guardian angels her father offered them some beer for the journey, it was not surprising that it took four members to see her home, with every possibility of that number increasing in the near future.

Willcocks was heard to say that he had been in bed for a few days, it is wondered whether the "wild cat strike" has been called off.

Roy Siggs was seen hanging from a rope at the High Rocks at Tunbridge Wells. Since this episode it is rumoured that the prices have gone up, but presumably this does not bother the Uckfield anyway as they climb over the turnstile.

Carol Muir (Ladies B.A.R.) sister has recently been seen within the precincts of the Southborough Clubroom. Bets are being laid as to whom will make the first successful pass. (From Crow's report I should think he is the favourite - Ed.).

A book will shortly be available entitled: "How to live above your means all the time", by that eminent authority on the subject - R. Russell. Proceeds from sales, TV rights, &c., will go towards defraying impending legal expenses arising from non-payment of squatter's dues!

HERE & THERE (continued)

Two unconnected items of news ?

Jan. 15th. Southborough Hardriders run visits  
Canterbury Cathedral.

Jan. 17th. Dr. Fisher, Archbishop of Canterbury,  
announces his resignation.

-----  
On a recent visit to Dundee Willcocks lost 6d. in a milk machine. Amid his kicks and curses, he heard a "local" saying: "It's bin working awright a' the week, Jock", The look on the latter's face can be imagined when he received a Sassenach broadside to the effect that: "The b\_\_\_\_\_ must have seen me coming!!"  
-----

One member of the Tunbridge Wells R.C. male section got so exhausted on one of our club runs that he was seen leaning on a lady member of the club for support to save himself from falling off his bike. Really, Ang. you should know better !  
-----

Companion wanted for Irish tour during last two weeks in August - flying both ways. - Crow. - Any connection between this advertisement and an article in this mag. is purely coincidental.  
-----

Gentleman John (c/o Burgess Hill) has once again taken to transporting birds - in this case a swan which mysteriously changed ponds (by sack) !!!  
-----

Coming Social Events.

Southborough Wheelers Social & Dance.

Preston Hall, Tonbridge, 30th September, 1961.

Southborough Wheelers Annual Dinner.

16th December, 1961.

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