

THE OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE
EAST SUSSEX CYCLING ASSOCIATION



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EDITORIAL

As yet another year in the life of our Association draws near to its close and members prepare to do battle to obtain the various offices that will become vacant at the A.G.M. (to be held at Stone Cross on Sunday, 3rd December, 1961), let's take a quick look at cycling in general and see what sort of situation exists. Membership of the various organisations seems to remain much the same as in 1960 which ensures a still active interest in cycling in all forms, whilst we are just completing the second year of police control of cycle racing on the public highway. It does not appear that this latter item is causing any undue concern in our part of the country, except for causing a little more form filling and work for promoters, although next year will see the introduction of "clearways" on many main roads, fortunately as far as I know none of our Association courses will be affected.

I would like to ask a question which maybe some of our readers might like to comment upon in the next issue, and that is: "Where are we to find our Reg Harris's, Norman Sheil's, and Beryl Burton's of the future?" Records continue to be beaten in competition in our own country, which shows that current racing men and women are of the same high standard as our past world champions, but none of these titles seem to come to Great Britain these days. Where does the answer lay - with the riders or the selectors?

In conclusion, I would like to refer readers back to the Spring 1961 Edition, and particularly to the message from our President; for wise words of wisdom are always worth a second glance. A successful social season to you all.

D.P.

CLOSING DATE FOR XMAS EDITION - 22nd November, 1961.

Gen from the Secretary.

With the end of the racing season not far away, the majority of us are looking forward to the Social Season, though some say this lasts for 12 months of every year. The main difference between the two seasons being, racing calls for early rising and the social season late nights, the latter being far and away the best. Our own main Social Function the Luncheon and Prize Presentation, subject to final confirmation from the caterers will be held in Eastbourne on Sunday, November 26th, 1961. At the time of going to press our Social Secretary had not settled the final details. The Sunday following the Luncheon the Annual General Meeting is due to take place; by the time you read these notes, your management committee will have fixed the venue. It is hoped that the weather will be kinder than last year and that we shall have a large number of club members present.

A glance at the time trials results to date shows that quite a few of our junior members are turning in some very good performances, the notable achievements being the Hastings team in the Team Time Trial, N. Wright in the 12 hours, and G. Lade and C. Snelling in the 50 miles. The highlight of the season, the 12 hours, once again proved an outstanding success, with all our member clubs sharing in its organisation. Without a doubt this event proved to everyone the wonderful spirit of comradeship upon which this Association was founded nearly 15 years ago.

Shortly your club's Social Secretary will be receiving books of Draw Tickets for the Annual Manchester November Handicap Draw, and I appeal to every club member to make a special effort to sell at least one book of 5 tickets, if every one of us do just this we shall have a good financial return.

In conclusion will all Association Prize Winners please make a special effort to attend our annual Luncheon and receive their hard earned awards personally from our President or his wife.

R.H.

TUNBRIDGE WELLS ROAD CLUB.

Many miles have passed since the last edition of this scandal mag., together with many hours of lost sleep due to racing that is, so I will start early one damp morning in June at the Prestonville Nomads 25. In this event we had an all junior team, these being Graham, Dave Nightingale and Gordon, and their times being 1.3.43., 1.6.4., and 1.6.34. respectively. Dave doing a personal best and taking 1st handicap. In the ESCA 25 the following week-end the same 3 rode again, this time the times being Graham 1.5.35., Gordon 1.5.45., and Dave 1.6.34.

At the Eastbourne Carnival Roller Contest both Graham and Roy Martin won their events, these wins together with Gordon's 3rd gave the Road Club enough points to win the Carnival Shield. The next morning in the Eastbourne 25 Dave Patten came 3rd with a 1.1.16., Graham 1.3.44., and Gordon 1.28.00. After two week-ends on G.52 there came two week-ends on Q.8. The first time being the Folkestone & Dist. C.C. 25, here Dave did a 1.1.6. to come 6th, Gordon doing a personal best with 1.5.20, and Graham doing a 1.5.35. The next time being the Thanet RC 25 where Graham did a 1.3.35. and Gordon a 1.5.48.

The next Sunday being wet, just to stop the ESCA 100 from being too easy, made the event sporty to say the least. Out of the clubs riders Graham was fastest with a 5.0.11., this including a 4 mins. late start, Roy Martin next with a 5.0.16., then came Gordon with a 5.6.13.

This was followed by our annual interclub events against the Southborough Wheelers, although not so many riders as last the clubs were equal with 7 riders apiece. The ladies 10 was won by Sheila with a time of 29.34., Susan Fry of the Wheelers was second with a time of 32.04. So Sheila still remains the only lady to break evens on this course. The men's 25 was won by Dave Patten with a time of 1.3.38., second was Graham with a time of 1.5.7., and 3rd was Roy Pyne of the Wheelers in 1.5.58. The Road Club won the team award by 6 mins. 8 secs. with 3.15.14. as against 3.21.22. The last event to date being the Catford CC Junior 25 where Graham came 11th with a 1.5.37. and Gordon doing a 1.6.14.

As usual, throughout the season riders from this club have been riding track events. In open meetings, Dave Patten won the Devil take the Hindmost and Graham the Junior Pursuit at the Brighton Mitre meeting. At the Brighton Sash Meeting Graham won the 3 mile Junior Grand Prix. In the Sussex Division BCF 4,000 metres team

Tunbridge Wells R.C. (continued).

pursuit final, Dave, Graham, Roy and Gordon were beaten by 1 second by the Worthing team.

Unfortunately, the scandal side of things seems to have dropped, but with the social season approaching perhaps things will start again. Before I sign off I would like to remind you of a very important date, the 11th November, 1961, the event, The Road Club Dinner, the course, the Riverside Café, Tonbridge. If I don't see you before I hope to see you then.

ANGEL.

CENTRAL SUSSEX CYCLING CLUB.

Once again it is time for your ancient scribe to turn over the cranks of thought and bring you the latest from the C.S.C.C. front.

As the racing season now draws to a close, we can reflect upon the time, &c., done, and I can say that this year has been a very good one as far as this club is concerned. Club records have taken a bashing, David Dalziel recording 2.5.32. and 4.32.57. in the respective ACU Championship 50 and 100 mile events. Malcolm Verey has beaten our Junior 10 and 15 mile times, Mick Wren the Junior 25 record with a 1.2.55 (he's 15), and the trio of Roy Amey, Ken Atkins and John Gallsworthy have taken the 12 hour team record. Malcolm has ridden with some distinction in events at Preston Park and Portsmouth tracks, and has had one or two placings. John Gallsworthy and Mick Wren have also been trackwise, the former easing a few 'bobs' at Preston Park and the latter reaching the last batch for the National Schoolboys Spring at Portsmouth. Ken A. has been quite lucky this year with a few placings in local events, 1st in the ESCA 100 with 4.39.36 (he did not puncture until after the event), 4th in the SCA 50 and 3rd in the Sussex 100.

We have had a couple more Club 25's since last I wrote, the first of these went to Malcolm Verey in 1.3.53 with Beryl's David as runner up in 1.4.1., the second went to Ken A. in 1.3.50 again with David as runner up in 1.4.36. Our Memorial 10 mile event was won by Malcolm in 25.36. It would be very difficult to list all the other performances by Club members here, but let it be said that almost everyone who has ridden in events this year has improved at

Central Sussex C.C. (continued).

one distance or another, including one member who has been 9 years improving his 25 time. We only hope that the trend will continue.

"Fine in the rain" is now the catch phrase of the 12 hour trio. In the Association 12, Roy (Goat) Amey improved by no less than 11 miles to record 233 miles, Ken (Old Man) Atkins lashed out 230 miles (including 1 broken spindle and 2 hours on Cedric's bike) and John (I fall off any time) Gallsworthy did 226 for the best club aggregate yet. All considered that the event was a masterpiece in spite of the weather, and all thanks are due to everyone who turned out on that day.

A few of the more adventurous members of the club have been away on tours, &c., although it does seem that this sort of thing is dying out a bit. John and Roy went on a lightning ride to Lands End, only to be deflated by a Butchers Boy on the way back. They both got dropped.

I am given to understand that our "Ganger" rode all the way from Plumpton to Horley the other week to try and aid Anglo-American friendships, only to be thwarted. She was out !!!!

By the way, have you heard of the Uckfield Gentleman (with sails) who acted as "pusher-off" in the 12. He pushed so hard that he split his zip, and had to go home and change his trousers. Personally I prefer buttons. Hard luck, John.

There is a move afoot in the club to try and get a date to promote an Open 50 T.T. in Sussex. I hope that this is possible, as I think that it will enable the Club and its members to put back into the Sport a little of what we have all taken out. Still more news of this next time.

I know it is a little early, but the CSCC Annual Dinner this year is being held at the Hayworthe Hotel, Haywards Heath, Saturday December 2nd. We hope to make it a bumper affair.

See you all soon.

HONEST GINGE.

SOUTHBOROUGH RACING NEWS.

Business for the stable has been very brisk this summer season. Heading the short distance boys, Clive Ashby has been nipping round at 25 m.p.h., whilst Ron at the other extreme has been nudging evens for 12 hours, and turning in a 4.32 for a 100; not forgetting of course our team in the Catford 24. Now for a few details.

A windy Whitsun slowed Clive down to a 1.1.59 in the Colchester on Sunday, but next day in the Benfleet he trimmed this back to a 1.1.34. It was cold the following week, when he came 2nd in the SCCU with a 1.2.5, whilst Ted was winning the club 50 with a 2.13.31.

Evening events now came to the fore. At long last, Clive beat the hour in a club event, with 59.45., whilst his namesake Clive Orchard ran 2nd with a 1.2.35. Phil again trimmed the club 25 trike record with a 1.9.54. In the evening 10's, Clive turned in a string of 23's, finally achieving 23.16, whilst Clive Orchard, as always chasing him, returned a best of 24.11. Turning his attention to 50's, Clive managed a 2.2.16 in the Shaftesbury, whilst in the Dixie 50 a fortnight later he returned a 2.2.17. On a windy day in the Chelmer he slowed to a 2.11.46., when Craven only achieved a middle 2.1. In the North Road he returned 2.5.10., Ron backing him with a 2.10.20. He was luckier at 30 miles, and in the Marsh 30 on his favourite E course, trimmed the club record to 1.12.17.

Interclub time found us at a disadvantage to the San Fairy Ann C.C. on our own 25 mile course. But probably for the first time, we provided the winner, Clive returning a 1.0.10. against '57 man's (Roy Manser) 1.0.14. But this was not enough - teams of 6 counted, and Fairies filled the next 7 places, their sixth man returning a 1.2.42. Still, our boys trimmed the club team 25 record to 3.7.30.

July 30th, interclub day with our neighbours, the "Sheila" fan club, turned out a field day for them. With Clive and Crow doing a 2.7, and 2.14. on the West Suffolk 50, Ron and Les riding the Belle Vue and KCA and several of the lads on holiday; our 2nd team of Roy, Brian and Arthur could only manage 3.21.22 against the Road Club's 3.15.14.

At the other end of the scale on June 24th, Crow led the club team in the Catford 24 with a good ride of 424½ miles. Backing him were Teddy with 406.1216, and Phil with his trike doing 363.1581.

August 20th found Ron returning a middle 4.32 for the Westerley 100,

Southborough Racing News (continued).

against Crow's 4.35.55. on the same course six weeks earlier in the S. Ruislip. On July 16th Ron collected his usual ESCA puncture when he led the club team and same second with a 4.42.13. Phil meantime broke his own trike record, which now stands at 5.19.59.

12 hour time, in ESCALAND, found Ron fighting round the last circuits to pull into first place with 237½ with a margin of 800 yards or so. Teddy 'blew up' at 10 hours, whilst Crow coming up through the field fast at the end returned about 233. Third man, for the winning club team, was Brian with 228 miles, whilst close behind were Roy, Mick, Honky and Terry, and it is these who are battling for Club BAR positions behind Ron and Crow. Although we must not forget George, riding enthusiastically all over the country.

Addiscombe 50 day (June 11) was unlucky for Arthur, when he crashed at 48 miles for the first time ever, and had an eyebrow stitched in the local hospital, whilst July 13th found Clive returning 1.3.28 for 25 miles, with a broken brake and fixed wheel only.

Here's something to ponder on :

Do you worry about your clubmates who probably train hard six nights a week, have foresaken all forms of life, such as beer and women, and even have early nights ! - if so, we have them too, but you can bet all the Bass in Britain to a glass of water that the undersigned is not one of them.

TUG O' THE NORTH.

SOUTHBOROUGH SOCIAL NEWS.

Trusting that the Editor will not be overcome with shock at receiving my report one week early, I would explain that it is being completed before going on holiday.

Greetings to all sun-tanned ESCAites, including the "Brown legs" of the Eastbourne Rovers from the Wheelers who, at the time of writing, are in the pink of condition, having just returned from their annual Bank Holiday pilgrimage to Cuckmere Haven. 36 of us encamped, the largest attendance by far, and enjoyed excellent weather after a dismal start on the Saturday. Camp

Commandant and chief cook was Teddy Boorman, who saw that no one starved and helped to make the whole holiday a success. Between bouts of eating, exercise was taken by swimming and pushing about the trucks on the quarry railway that runs along neat the shore, some members were still playing at 12.30 a.m., whilst Dave Benton was doing the same at 5.30 in the morning as he was too cold to sleep. A male referendum at the conclusion of the holiday voted Sue Muir as the Ideal Clubgirl.

From recent events we go back to the end of May, when the Club birthday celebrations were in full swing. After the Club 50 the climbing at Harrisons Rocks was rained off, but fortunately the weather abated for our tea and auction at the club room. Outstanding this year were the high bids made at the auction, including a fiercely contested sprint for "Bed for Beginners", which was won by Terry Hughes after he had paid full price for it.

Other social events include an interclub run with the Medway Wheelers after the KCA 100, which realised 29 riders to tea at Hawkhurst, and our crazy golf tournament with the Hastings C. & A.C., which was a great success and resulted in a 4 - 1 victory for Southborough. As usual, we have received our usual pasting at Stoolball in a series of evening matches against G.P.O. Telephones, although this year our losing margin has been less than hitherto.

Our club runs have followed their usual summer pattern, and although smaller than the winter ones, are usually arranged so that weary couriers do not have too far to travel for tea, though Crow has been beset by the touring bug and has been doing hostelling week-ends in Dorset and mid-Wales. One of our biggest summer turnouts is the all-night run that is run in conjunction with the Catford 24, and finds members popping up in many odd corners of Surrey and Sussex, although several, in order to carry the necessary equipment over the distances involved, were car bound. However, as the weather this year was a great improvement over last, most people didn't regret losing a night's sleep for a chance of helping in "The Catford".

Holidays have featured prominently in this quarter's activities. Les and Diane Hayman spent a fortnight in Austria with an accent on doing rough-stuff passes. Lou, Terry Hughes and Joe Wallace flew out to Switzerland to see our late club member Dick Robbins, who is now living out there. To satisfy one of Dick's long felt wants,

they took him out a jar of whelks and a tin of baked beans, presumably to remind him of home. The west country has been this year's touring area for Honky Hammond and the Orchard brothers, and also George Cheeseman, whilst Arthur Parks and Pat Marsh have made their 8th Irish tour this year and devoted more time to exploring the Wicklow mountains and the south-west coastline, than doing the social rounds at Letterkenny; we should be seeing some good slide shows this winter, as Pat tells us that he has taken 105 photos on this tour.

The sartorial elegance of the club has been greatly enhanced now that we have our club tie and club cravat, although the styles which some have devised for wearing them have been quite amazing. Along with CTC and TA ties it will become quite a problem to know which to wear at dinners in the social season.

The Association 12 hour found the club out in force, marshalling, feeding and competing. The start sheet rather looked as though it was Southborough v. The Rest, though it is hoped in future more will have a stab at this event, rather than regard it as a BAR necessity. As far as it is known, no riders succumbed to ptomaine poisoning, so presumably the club's feeding arrangements along with those of Dot Collins and her helpers were adequate, personally speaking fruit salad and custard never tasted better than after the dreary drag back from South Heighton. One amusing incident on the finishing circuit was when the writer approached a Ford Consul positioned nose-out from the verge and was presumably one of the timekeepers. On shouting Number 22 he was surprised to see an equally surprised couple inside rapidly breaking from a clinche, that was at the beginning of the Broil - did anyone else see them?

Finally, here is a commercial. Saturday, September 30th, Railway Hotel, Tonbridge, Southborough Wheelers dance and social. All gen in the previous mag. or from Teddy Boorman, 72 Lodge Oak Lane, Tonbridge. Hope to see you all there to give the social season a flying start. Till then, all the best from Southborough and

CROW.

HASTINGS & St. LEONARDS C.C.

Once again the time has come to pen a few lines for Bonk, with the usual headaches of how to start our notes originally and interestingly, with the usual dismal failure.

Our All-Night Run, although not as well supported as in previous years, seemed to provide the participants with the usual quota of enjoyment. One member turned up with no rear light, a front lamp in his saddlebag, and no means of attaching it to his bike. Fortunately, he managed to get through the night unobserved by the law.

The game of Crazy Golf with the Southborough Wheelers was generally enjoyed, despite the awful weather in the morning. We were sorry that so few of our club members managed to get to tea at Hawkhurst, but they were so dazzled, apparently, by the splendid array of amusements provided by a munificent corporation for their entertainment that they spent all their money, and couldn't afford to spend the rest of the time with us.

Fred Martin's birthday party at Ashburnham was very well supported. The all day ride was led by Freddie March, with the majority of the 'Tyred Tims' in attendance. Ted Coussens had his first all day ride with the club in living memory. At tea they were joined by members who had been racing, marshalling and holidaying, and also by some tuggesses belonging to various members, who turned up in cars.

This year has seen a revival of touring. Stan and Guy set the ball rolling with a trip to Norfolk. They caused great consternation of the quayside of one ferry, when they cooked a three course meal on their primus stove. Cecil followed in their wheel tracks two or three weeks later, but appeared to do more sunbathing than anything else. Ron and Connie had a week touring in the West country, and at the time of writing John and Jessie are somewhere in Wales, on a Youth Hostelling tour. Fred Martin has just returned from a three week tour of Scotland by car, and poor old Ted has got his usual 'Pilgrimage to Bristol by train' to look forward to. Bob and David went to see the start of the Tour de France with a 'Cycling and Mopests' party, and had a thoroughly good time - so they say, although we can't find out exactly what they did.

On the racing side, Jack has done as much as anybody to get the club in the news. He was the fastest Vet. in the KCA VITA 25 and 50

Hastings & St. Leonards C.C. (continued).

with times of 1.6.26 and 2.16.34. He has done personal best times at 50 miles (twice) with a 2.13.5. in the Club 50, followed a week or two later by 2.13.2. in the KCA 50. He improved his 100 time to 4.42, although he cheated for that and went up to the Bath Road. He has added the club 100 miles and 12 hour trophies to his collection, with rides of 5.1.14. and 222 miles in the ESCA promotions at these distances.

Bob French has broken his own club 10 mile record with a time of 23.44 on our hilly course. Lyn Chambers has improved at 10 miles (24.8), 25 miles (1.3.4.) and 50 miles (2.10.57), winning the Club 50 with his latter time. In his first 100 he recorded 4.54.57. Martin Chambers has returned personal best times of 24.43. for 10 miles and 1.5.42 for 25 miles, and is at the moment lying second to Dave in the Junior BAR competition.

I conclude these notes with an apology to the Editor for their tardiness, and trust that they will not arrive too late for publication - otherwise I shall be in the doghouse with my predecessor.

BACCHUS

CROSSWORD SOLUTION

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Another basinful of laughs from the southern extremity of "this sceptred isle, this precious stone set in a silver sea", as the poet would have it (he obviously never sampled a 'summer' here on a bike!) Despite the weather our lads have been carrying on - in more ways than one! - although performances don't seem to have reached the level of other years. "Tourist" Agg did a 4.49 to Burbery's 57 in the De Laune 100, and the following week-end saw the latter nailed down once more by "Dick" Barton who did 1.4.33 to Pete's 5.55. Maurice Colbourn weighed in with a 7 and Chris May got down to an 8. Tony Palmer did a creditable 1.9.42, only 14 secs. slower than "Copper" Burgess. Two weeks later the Chichester 50 saw Burbery again walloped by "Dick" Barton, who recorded 2.13.29. In fairness, we must mention that Burbery had the bad luck to get stopped at no less than three out of four sets of traffic lights but still did 2.14.22. Burgess was our third man with a long 23. The SCA 50 resulted in yet another Barton triumph, this time by the slender margin of 3 secs. over Pete, with 2.14.10. Agg reappeared here and found it "----- hard" as he reeled over the line in 2.21.3. Colbourn had the misfortune to puncture when going well, and lost oceans of time trying to fit brand new tubs which he hadn't previously tried on, thus paying heavily for inexperience! He eventually finished in 2.44.24.

Burbery got sweet revenge in the Club 30 with a personal best of 1.17.14. and a 1.8 beating of Barton to boot. Another good ride of 1.22.16. by Colbourn just pipped the "Copper" for third place. Palmer's 27 was quite a feat as he got mixed up with some cows and lost around 2 mins. The Association 100 on a vile morning (as usual) saw Burbery in fifth place with 4.50.31., some 3.28 better than Agg, and the next Sunday he repeated the dose (4.48.23) but with 1.22 over the "Tourist" this time. Burgess called it a day at 81½ miles and made his way back by a "short cut" which alas caused him to cover more than 100 miles anyway! Doesn't seem as if he'd be much good in a map reading contest!! The Lancing L/M 25 saw our juniors notching the 2nd Team award, with Colbourn 7.5, May 7.44 and Dave Barton an excellent 9.39, both latter being personal bests. Palmer backed them up with 9.46. The evening 10's, of which there were seven, resulted in a win, for the best average of the three fastest times, for Dave Barton 25.3. Next came Colbourn with 25.9, followed by May with 25.41, so we certainly have some useful lads in the younger set to keep the club's name to the fore in future.

The final 10 was distinguished by a caper that will be talked about in club circles for ages. Bert Redwood, who at the ripe old age of 26 always maintains that he's too old and infirm for racing - and thereby suffers endless derision - was actually persuaded to have a go. Muttering: "If it gets too hard I'll chuck it" and scorning the removal of dynamo, guards and loaded saddlebag ("I'm not a racing type anyway), he was shoved off amid much mirth and uncomplimentary remarks. 27 mins and 48 secs later he roared past the astounded crowd on the line having caught Willcocks (at 2 mins.) and dropped him en route!! The latter gasped: "I hammered myself crazy on 81 and couldn't catch him". Further comment is unrepeatable, even in "Bonk", when Bert blandly remarked he'd ridden a fixed of just 68!!

Dick Barton, ever the man to take a beating calmly, was heard to growl: "I could have punched his ----- head", when Burbery beat him in the Club 30!! Dick is now the proud owner of a car, the number of which has already been noted by the "Copper" who intends giving it the benefit of his professional attention. If this jalopy is as well maintained as some of the Barton irons it could well cost its owner a small fortune!!

The Credit Squeeze seems to have reacted violently on that spendthrift character, Chancellor Eldridge, who is currently sporting a pump which has to be lashed to his saddlebag as it has no handle. When taxed about this he replied: "It still works so I don't see the need to buy a new one". He's also using a rear light at the front to economise on batteries, so as to be able to buy a front guard to go with the shiny rear one that someone must have given him. He also phoned up Burbery for a pedal spanner to fit a pair of pedals "purchased after the war" (he didn't say which war) as "it's not worth buying one just to use once".

We hear that the Burgesses are expecting another happy event (no, this doesn't mean that there's to be a club tea at 207!) The reactions of certain members to this news, far from being solicitous or congratulatory, are tabled as follows: Agg: "When did Willcocks last visit their place?". Willcocks: "Burbery's there much more than I am". Grover: "Who's responsible?". Russell: "I suppose Burgess will end up by calling in Scotland Yard!" A nice lot, ain't they?

It having been decided to institute a number of club place-

to-place records, Burbery recently attacked the Lewes-Chichester and return, and Lewes-Hurst Green and return - the latter suggested by that old sadist the Chancellor, who finally admitted: "It's a bit lumpy". Pete's times were 3.39.51 and 2.13.38 respectively, both beating the standards set, so we anticipate some keen competition among the boys to lower them. A further skylark between Lewes and Godstone was mooted by Burgess, who intends to be the guinea-pig on this one.

A little bird tells us that recently the "Copper" went to mount a police issue iron when the front wheel promptly collapsed, and this was in front of a lorry load of Irish navvies! His ruminations were cut short by an elderly lady on the pavement who gasped: "Dear me, wherever did you learn such language?" One of the navvies said: "Lady, you don't learn language like that - it's a gift!" The mechanic concerned has been told that if such a thing occurs again he'll be transferred to Lewes and made personally responsible for the Chief Constable's moped!

Peter Sharp duly rode in a 10 and surprisingly got inside 30 mins, thereby giving Willcocks a fright and pushing him to 12 secs.: The scandal re Russell, as promised in the last issue, has developed into such a flood that it would need a complete article to cover it fully! However, one choice titbit concerns an occasion when he and his co-boarder hired out their room to a friend who, as Grover would surmise, presumably wished to have a quiet discussion (!) with his dragon. The arrangement was that if Russell and his pal saw the light was out they would know that the couple had gone. As time wore on the light still shone so these two had to talk round and round. At some unearthly hour in the morning they decided to go in, light or no light, only to find the place empty. Evidently the couple had left quite early - and forgotten to switch off the light!!!

Finally to sober you lucky people we'd better point out that the Wanderers' Dinner this year is at the Elephant and Castle, Lewes, at 7.30 p.m. on Saturday, December 9th. All ESCA bods and friends are welcome, so get out those dreaded black books of cross toasts and roll up in your thousands. There's plenty of room for cycles (for the hardy), and cars (for the old and inform), so let's be 'aving yer and we'll have a ball. Tickets will be around the 8/- mark, so you can't complain you've been milked!

And there once again we must leave the Lewes elite wallowing in the depths but still able to wish all readers the very best for the rest of the 1961 season.

May the weather be a bit kinder to one and all!

ALSORAN.

EASTBOURNE ROVERS C. & A.C.

Well, folks, you are about to hear some news from the "Suntrap of the South" (if I can find any). With the departure to foreign parts of the Great Stanley Ebenezer, I find myself in the unenviable position of having to do the Bonk write up!

Well here goes. Firstly, the club would like to congratulate Roy and Dorothy on producing another daughter (you can't beat them). You had better keep the ladies' fixtured still in the calendar, Roy, in readiness for when your girls grow up.

It has been reported that the "Rockman" Dennis, is taking lessons in making tea from our President's wife, Mrs. Cheshire, re Club Open 25. Mrs. Cheshire, for those ignorant types who don't know, is one of the main "feed stations" in the 100 and 12 hour. It is also the reason why the boys put so much effort into the "Evening 10s", so as to get back quickly for tea and wads. How many clubs have a feed station at a 10 mile event!

The boys and Iris went away for Whitsun. Ken, Tony and Chris and Yakky going down to Chichester for the Portsmouth event (times unmentionable) and Iris up to the Bath Road, all meeting up on Sunday night at Basingstoke for a very enjoyable ride home on Monday. This included a bit of roughstuff via Frensham Little Road (sprints and tubs of course), which can be recommended.

It has come to my ears that Yakky is taking lessons on "How to ride a fixed". Seems in a certain 100 mile event he was seen lying in the ditch by quite a few ESCA bods.

The Club roadrace held in May was its usual success, due mostly to the promoter, Roy Hump. It had a very spectacular crash, which altered the whole pattern of the race. The weather was awful but

it helped the tea bar, which did a roaring trade. Many thanks to Sheila for coming in and giving a hand at the washing up.

In June we ran our other Open the 25 which was ably run by Stan. This year the weather was kind but the entry was disappointing, especially from local riders. The event was won with 59.50, our best was Ken with a 1.2.34, his second on consecutive weeks. The week previous he had a surprise win in the ESCA event. June also saw the last of the evening 10's, Ken having the winning aggregate, based on the two fastest rides of the series, of 47.43, followed by Chris with a 48.52. These two having been fighting it out for club honours all season.

In June Ken improved his 50 time by recording 2.10.15. in the Addiscombe. Our racing strength has been sadly depleted this year. Tony has been a DNS for many events as he was dogged with bad luck. Starting with a crash in the SCA event followed by tonsillitis and then back trouble, he is out and trying to regain his form now. Bert retired from racing when Harry, our other vet, started doing 9's. I think I'll retire as well. Johnny Mayes made a welcome return to the local scene to ride in the Club 30, but found the air too muggy after Northern Ireland.

Back to the fast men again, Ken and Chris both did personal bests in the Club 30, with a 1.14.40 and 1.16.9. respectively. Chris again improved when he rode in the Oval CC 25 and did 1.2.35, which has messed his handicap up. He again proved his fitness when he pipped Ken on a hard morning doing 1.3.45. to Ken's 1.4.10. This means Chris has won the 25 cup for the fastest 25 in a club event, not bad in his second season.

Iris, who has been struggling this year, managed a bit of fitness to do a personal best in the last evening 10, with 26.40, and a win in the SCA 15 with 42.36.

July saw a mass departure from the area for holidays, starting with Stan leaving for France for an indefinite holiday. Last we heard he was in Brittany. He was followed by Ken and Iris who were also touring in Normandy and Brittany. Lastly, Tony and Chris went down to the West Country (I bet that was a burn up).

Talking of Chris, we thought the ladies section was going to swell in numbers when he took a club application form home and reported that his girl was 'keen' and had bought a bike. As the weeks

went by without her putting in an appearance up the clubroom, Chris was questioned about her and he replied: "Oh, I packed her up, I caught her riding my track iron down our road". When he had been called of all the ----- fools, he replied: "But you haven't seen our road". So, alas, we lost a prospective member because of a pair of Primos.

Older ESCAites will be pleased to see Pam Stokes out and about again. Pam is very keen but having two children ties her a bit, but she's hoping at least one will be a cyclist. Any offers for babysitters will be gratefully received, just contact 12, Lansdowne Crescent!

Our long distance man, Yakky Cornwall, is getting roaring fit, he did a fine ride for 3rd place in the E.S.C.A. 100 on an awful morning. He then stormed around in the 12 hour and had the bad luck to fade on the last few miles to lose by $\frac{1}{2}$ mile to Ron Hayward.

There being no other news from the Deep South I will sign off.

SCRUBBER.

THE E.S.C.A. AQUA SHOW

Extracted from the August issue of the Southborough Gazette.

It was as usual raining when I woke that morning, and after a quick stoke up with shredded wheat and coffee, I donned suitable attire and jumped in the cil. I splashed my way down to the dreaded E.S.C.A. land and changed into water wings and bathing cap. The first few yards sent cold water spraying all over parts of me which I usually reserve for bath nights, but as it was July I was due for one anyway. Two minutes in front on the road was that famous breast stroker Honky the Hammond, so I changed my gear to the butterfly stroke, sending up great jets of water and the usual muck which lies about in heaps in the rural districts.

As Ringmer appeared in sight, I was amazed to see Life Boatman Crow doing a steady 20 knots with seaweed hanging from his oz gear.

The E.S.C.A. Aqua Show (continued).

I did a neat turn round the buoy at the Sub-station and started down stream in hot pursuit of Honky who was certainly using a better fuel than I was.

The next turn soon came and Life Boatman Crow was having trouble with his engine; Honky was close astern, both having successfully navigated around the drowned hedgehog at East Hoathly point. By the time I reached Hailsham I had devoured Honky and Brian, and also succeeded in severely splashing Phil in the process; causing him to make some dubious remark.

Brian, however, was inspired by Sue and his manager who was throwing hot coffee at him.

Across to the Bexhill turn and what a pleasant view the sea made through the rain; I decided to have a rain sodden sandwich, which went down lovely (grit as well). Into Pevensey Bay (nearly) and I felt the dreaded thumping of a flat water wing on the road: I tried to ignore it but approaching Stone X I realised that once again the E.S.C.A. gremlins had struck. I hailed assistance in prising my gears free enough to get the wheel out; while this delicate operation was taking place Crow and Brian splashed by. I got under way again and then was given a lesson in speeding through puddles by John Galloworthy of the Central Sussex rowing club; down to Lewes and once again Brian was passed. He was still steaming along very well, then Crow wobbled into sight with Southwester and cape, and as usual keeping a very unsteady course. Next in sight came Mick Armitage who, for a few miles, tried to break the club record for the 100 miles free style. However, a large wave washed him away and I heard distress signals from his direction, but having now full need of my aqua lung, I turned a deaf water wing and ploughed on. On to Polegate and over the mountain to Boship where I thought I was entering Yew York Harbour till I realised that it was Danny pointing the way with an ice cream cornet in his hand. There was no wind, but someone was blowing in my face. Around to the finish and the end of an exciting morning.

Paddling at Camber was never like that, but I enjoyed it and hung around to watch Crow finish, still attired in his Southwester and cape, and still doing 20 knots.

ROMNIE THE DRIP.

BRIGHTON MITRE C. C.

ANNUAL CROSS COUNTRY RACE for the
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Sunday, 12th November, 1961, start 10.30 am

All cyclists welcome - Details from Jim Payne,
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OPEN TOURIST COMPETITION

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For Space Age readers 'Bonk' presents -

A CONSTELLATION QUIZ

With the increasing interest in outer space, it is reassuring to know that cycling in general and ESCA in particular are well represented in the firmament: one has only to view the north circumpolar constellations to see that this is so.

On the first column A - Z are a list of some constellations and the second column 1 - 26 contains their cycling or ESCA counterparts. All you have to do is to match letter to the appropriate number. Answers on page 26.

A. Charioteer.	N. Eagle.
B. Great Dog.	O. Bull.
C. Winged Horse.	P. Sea monster.
D. Waterman.	Q. Scales.
E. Herdsman.	R. The Twins.
F. Pole Star.	S. Little Dog.
G. Orions Belt.	T. Dragon.
H. Crow.	U. Lyre.
I. Little Bear.	V. Northern Crown.
J. River Endanusor Po.	W. Virgin.
K. Dolphin.	X. Hercules.
L. Triangle.	Y. Plough.
M. Wren.	Z. Hare.

1. Used by the Uckfield C.C.
2. Astronomer in a hurry to Herstmonceux.
3. Y.H.A. Sign.
4. A longmarker who says that he would have won had he not punctured.
5. Do you feel like this on the first frosty event of the season?
6. Polished bikes have this.
7. South London Club.
8. K. Bednarczyk. 10th Tour of Britain.
9. Bill Collins feeding in ESCA events.
10. Menaces to cyclists.
11. A bigger menace to cyclists.
12. Reputed to have been seen from Beachy Head.
13. Dave Patten should wear it.
14. Clive & Graham Orchard, Southborough Wheelers.
15. John Dutson in his Austin 7.

16. Some girls like this in ESCA?
17. East London Cycling Club.
18. Southborough personality.
19. A British made bike.
20. A woman, in East Grinstead CC parlance.
21. A crest seen in Western ESCA.
22. A Central Sussex yeti.
23. Lacked by the Southborough President.
24. Was an independent for Sun cycles.
25. Under the bed.
26. Slow? - then ride one of these.

UCKFIELD & DISTRICT C.C.

From the upper reaches of the River Uck here comes the "gen" from the gathering of grass chewers.

From where we left off in the Summer edition the Farmers have been carrying on with the same dismal racing story. The main exception is of course the Spanking Wonder whose feats are well known. For a 17 year old in his second full racing season, his rides deserve every praise. At Easter he had never raced over 25 miles, and now he has Club bronze standards at 50 and 100 miles, and silvers at 25 and 12. At the other extreme, the 52 year old bombshell from Wivelsfield came within $\frac{1}{2}$ minute of beating his 30 year old 50 P.B. which then held the Tooting B.C. club record. That lot ought to put a lot of ESCA'd juniors to shame!

With Roy in the Met. Police the club evening events were a walk over for Dennis, who bagged all three. Other notable performances were Ken Savage's victory in the Novices Cup 15 and improvements in the 10 by 15 year old Mick Gale (27.01) and 14 year old Pete Dyer (28.43).

The ever popular President's Flying $\frac{1}{4}$ proved exciting with two ties. Dennis and Micky Aldridge tied with 32.4 secs., the re-run giving Dennis the verdict with 33.1 secs. Woppit and Cedge then tied for third place and Woppit got the re-run verdict with 35.4 secs.

Cedge entered the Catford 24 but packed in the cold early morning when his trousers were somewhere in East Sussex. It was a pity that the Rovers 25 clashed with this when all the blokes were out supporting Cedge.

Dennis and Mick both disgraced themselves in the SCA 50 by recording 29's, and Hos showed them how to do a respectable time by recording 2.23.5. Spanker, Woppit and Skippy kipped in a log cart in the middle of a wood for the Kent R.C. 25. Spanker did a 7, Hos a 9, and Woppit a 10. The ESCA 100 not only proved a popular win for Honest Ginge, but also that N.W.W. has a long way to go in long distances. His time of 5.47.22. gave him 2nd handicap.

The Counties 50 gave Hos his superb 2.18.43. and the Portsmouth Wh. 25 gave Norman his silver standard with 1.5.45., showing that 100's don't take the speed off his riding. A 224 mile ride in the ESCA 12 the following week put him in the lead for the Club B.A.R. Here I must congratulate Roy on his fine organisation of this event. Together with Reg. he made it an event of greater class than the SCA event. Another fast 50 for Hos followed with 2.20.1. in the Counties event.

The SCA 12 showed Norman improve to 225 but Cedge just screwed him by 1 mile to take over the BAR lead. Hos accumulated 209. A welcome improvement to a 17 in the ESCA 50 gave Norman once more a BAR lead of 0.1 mph.

Another loss to the Club will soon be our fated lot when Micky Aldridge leaves for college in Scotland. A potential speed merchant his first two 25s were a 4 followed by a 3, although he has not had similar form this year. Reputed to be the Nation's greatest shop blind destruction expert and most well behaved Social Sec. we will all be very sorry to have to say "au revoir".

114D Uckfield High Street is increasingly popular as a Club Rendezvous but despite all she has to put up with Celia still seems to make lemon meringue pie. Two certain young ladies visit Brighton on Saturdays and appear to receive a considerable amount of male attention, not only by members of their own club it seems, but by Central gentlemen who "happen to pop into the Malacca for a coffee or bowl of soup". No wonder John only toured round the ESCA 50! Johnny Dut. is busy these days building a boat. Spies inform me that he camps out in his workshop with female company, who assists work by knitting.

Reports that 12's are bad for the brain are borne out by the fact that a certain 52 year old took a child's comic round with him in case he got bored. Social relations between the Central and Uckfield Clubs seems to be firmly cemented somewhere between the two

centres. Rumour has it that E.P.F. is running for the Farmer's Social Secretary, 1962, so that the two Social officials can get their heads together in a big way !! On one particular visit to Bishopstone, Arthur Thorpe, the well-known swimming coach, was informed by a young lady that she was just not the type to go swimming ! Although now fully pledged members of the Southborough Wheelers, we still like to think of Geoff, and Jenny as Farmers, and we extend our congratulations to them on the news of a forthcoming Happy Event.

The Professor Edwards Brass Band Museum is now open to anyone who can stand the free demonstrations in the garden shed of 24 Harcourt Road, which once so proudly housed a gleaming bicycle. The museum management regret no socks as too many have been found lodged securely in the euphonium.

Well here's signing off with the strains of "Here's to the next time" played on the B-flat trombone in my ear'oles....

Good as Gold,

Woppit.

An open letter to Mrs. Would-be Cupid.

Ever since the summer issue of Bonk was released upon the unsuspecting world I have been questioned on just how I am going to reply to "That letter". Was I going to bring off a stunning riposte like a smash shot over a Wimbledon net, or blind her with science, or maybe discover the identity of her husband and act accordingly ? I have spent some sleepless nights puzzling on this problem (friends tell me that there are better ways of spending sleepless nights, but that is beside the point), and have come to the conclusion that none of these ways will suffice.

No, I must retire with dignity and openly admit that I met a person with superior knowledge of the subject to my own. I was going to write "Met my master" but realised that transcribing that into its female counterpart would lead to complications.

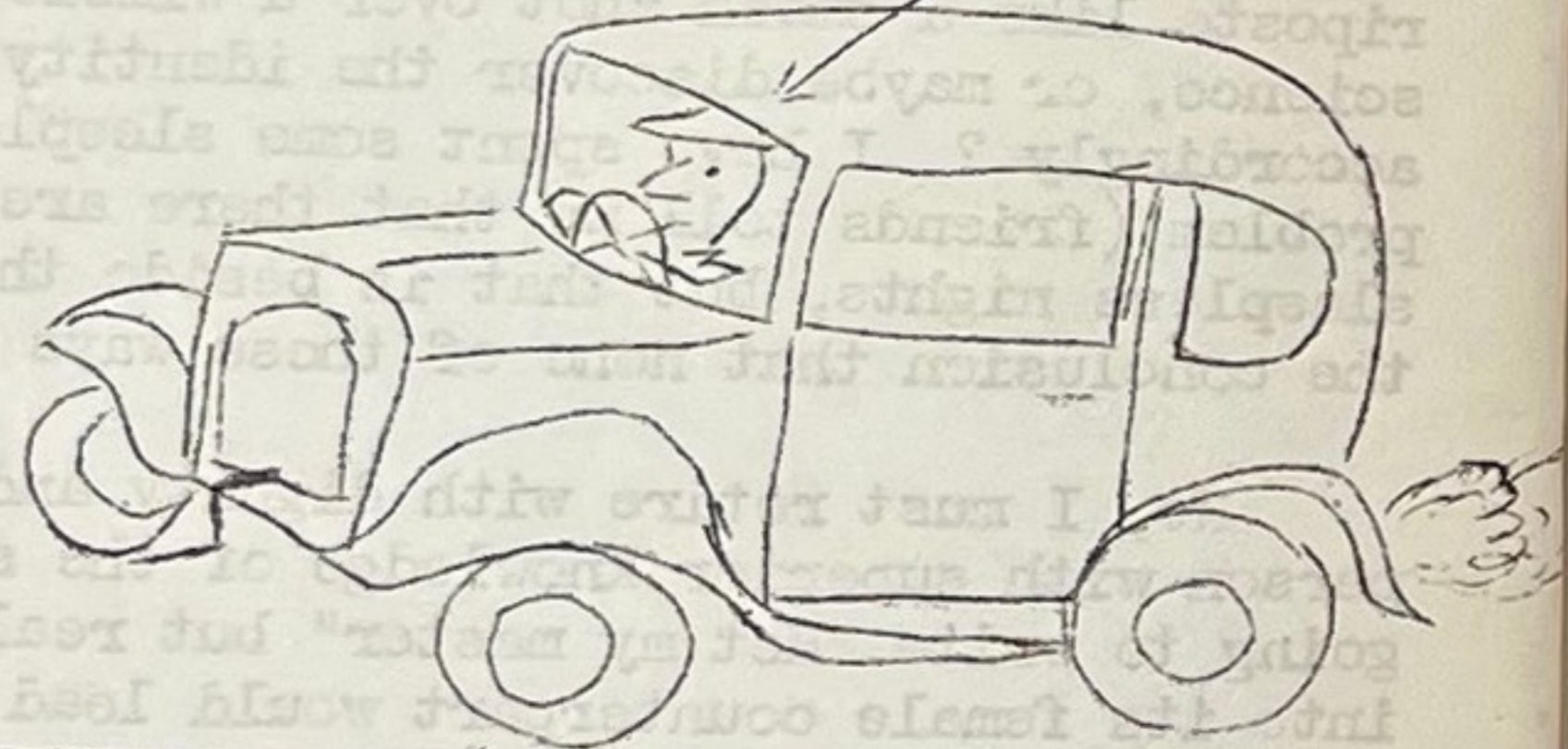
I realised from the start of my articles that to make generalisations on such a wide subject as sex, even with the backing of all

Open letter (continued).

the books in the Southborough Wheelers Bachelors Club behind me, was treading on thin ice. And now the ice has cracked. One heartening feature of Mrs. W.B.C.'s letter is the knowledge that in Hastings at least there exists a group of iconoclasts who defy a law which biologists call "all-prevailing" and which, in a world that worships convention and keeping up with the Jones's, can justly say that they are individualists. Maybe there is a moral hidden somewhere here and the secret of Jack Southerden's fast times.

Crow.

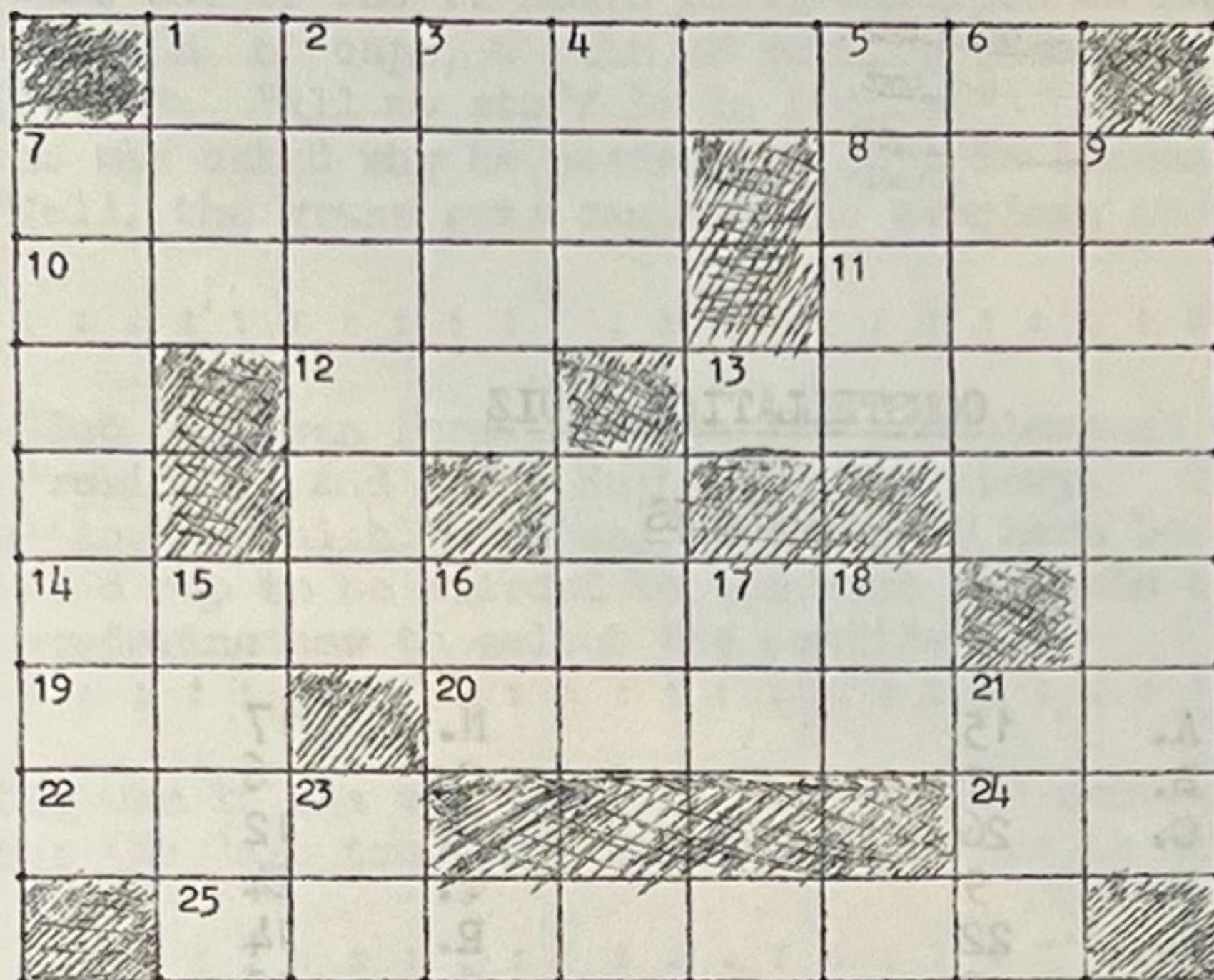
Life with the Farmers - No. 29.



The Vivienne Froud method for "Thumbing" lifts.

CROSSWORD

For amusement only - solution next edition.



CLUES

ACROSS

1. Water softener.
7. Winner of Lugano Time Trial, 1951.
8. Part of verb "to be".
10. Gem.
11. Spirit.
12. Prefix.
13. Headwear.
14. Pertaining to plants and animals.
19. 1st and 4th in Ohio.
20. Desert in Central Asia.
22. Fish.
24. Teetotaller (abbreviation).
25. Part of an airship.

DOWN

1. Collection of animals.
2. Forest.
3. Form of silica.
4. Name (abbreviation).
5. Weed.
6. Burst out.
7. Comb shaped.
9. To stand out.
15. Description of a horse.
16. Definite article.
17. In the same place (abbreviation).
18. An abbreviation.
21. Devoured.
23. Barium.

Crow is reported to have joined Alcoholics Anonymous since putting some rum in his feeding bottle before the ESCA 100 and overdoing it. He felt "glorious" all the way round, but at the expense of any competitive endeavour.

Any ideas what to do when Micky Robinson catches and drops you in an event so next week you ride gears and he still catches and drops you? Gordon or "George" of the Road Club would like to know.

Teaching an 18 years old dragon to drive is Willcocks' latest infamy - he says he'll have to put a bench seat in the "Bomb" to teach her properly. Someone asked him how she is making out, and he gave the cryptic reply: "It's an uphill job at the moment, but they usually get it in the end!"

May we through Bonk congratulate Roy on being on the panel of Judges at the Women's 1961 World Championships held in the Isle of Man: A great honour for Roy and for the Association through him.

In view of the number of forthcoming Happy Events expected in the Southborough Club, it is believed they are forming a subsidiary club called the "Crow's Baby Club", with free advice given.

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