

THE OFFICIAL JOURNAL

East Sussex Cycling Association



PUBLISHED QUARTERLY

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A.G.M. Jottings.

For those who were unfortunately unable to attend the A.G.M. I give below a brief resume.

The President for 1964 will be Ken Atkins of the Central Sussex C.C. Jack Southerden will once again be Chairman with the Chairman of Vice being Dave Patten. The traditional vote of confidence to Roy returned him to Secretary Treasurer and Racing Secretary. Your new Social Secretary needs no introduction as it is she who is always at hand with tea and refreshments, I refer to Iris Stevens of course. That glamorous and lovable lady of the North has been returned as Editor and thus enabling her to print this tripe. The other items were as last year. Regarding the three Notices of Motion; the first by the Tunbridge Wells R.C. re second claim members was defeated. The 2nd and 3rd by the Lewes Wanderers and Eastbourne Rovers re the Ringmer turn and the start and finish of 100 mile course were approved.

"Gen" from the Secretary.

The Social Season is now in full swing with the usual round of dinners, parties and Annual General Meetings. Our own Luncheon and Prize Presentation was one of the best of recent years with 83 sitting down to lunch at the Hassocks Hotel. It was gratifying to see most of the Prize winners present to receive their awards from Mrs. Stenning. I feel that the change of venue proved quite successful.

By the time you read these notes our A.G.M. will have taken place and no doubt our Editor will find a space to report briefly on the decisions taken. As most of you are aware our Social Secretary Dennis Neaves was forced to resign early in September due to pressure of business after a period of six years in office, we all extend to Dennis our most sincere thanks for all he has done during his term of office. I appeal to everyone to support our new Social Secretary in the functions that he or she may be arranging during the coming year.

The Road Time Trials programme approved for 1964 will be the same as for this year both for Ladies and Gents. 1964 will see a slight increase in entry fees, this is due to the fact that the R.T.T.C. have increased the levy from 6d to 9d. Next year will see two Open events promoted on the G. courses a 25 miles in June and a 50 on the last Sunday in September, the latter event being the first time ever that an event eligible for the National B.A.R. competition has been promoted in East Sussex. Once again the 1964 events will be promoted by Ken Stevens and myself, will all entrants please make sure that they send their entries to the correct promoter, whose name and address appears on all entry forms.

If it is decided to once again run one draw only in 1964 it will be necessary for all of us to make a special effort to sell at least a couple more books of tickets each than we did last year, to ensure that the Association will not suffer financially, due to only one draw being run.

In conclusion I would like to take this opportunity of wishing you all a Merry Xmas and a bumper New Year.

R.H.

EAST SUSSEX CYCLING ASSOCIATION

---oooOooo---

New Series No. 4.

Xmas, 1963.

Secretary Mr. R. Humphrey,
Treasurer: 2 Culverwood Cottages,
Cross in Hand.

Editor: Mrs. S. Patten,
15 Hectorage Road,
Tonbridge.

EDITORIAL

Dear Readers,

Before you all start wondering just how many you have had let me assure you that you are quite correct and the magazine is printed on its side to match the cover. There is quite a simple explanation, and this is, that it is easier for me. My typewriter has an 18" carriage instead of a 20" and consequently I have to fold the top of the stencil and while this is OK for statistical work it is not so convenient for just bashing away at reports as the stencil is liable to slip if a constant watch is not kept. I hope that this meets with your approval.

I am now coming to the end of my first year in office and must thank all who have given congratulations and assistance in my previous efforts.

In this issue you will find the result of the Sussex Anagrams, the prize for which was won by Derek Hanson of the Fortune C.C. There is also another Anagram puzzle for your entertainment, thoughtfully worked out by Geoff Hayman of the Wheelers. Included in this issue also is a review of the past 10 years which I hope will bring interest and pleasure to all.

Continued on page 21.

Southborough News.

One day during my winter touring I am going to visit the quaint old Sussex village of Bevendean to find out just what sort of place it really is, and if, as I suspect it happens to be a housing suburb of Brighton. I shall visit Stan Nash and give him a gentle thump for causing myself and others a great deal of anxiety and loss of sleep in struggling to complete his Sussex Anagrams for vast monetary gain (well 10/-). As it was we got them all except the above-mentioned one which eluded us and the fortune went to a member of the Fortune.

Looking at the 1963 racing season in retrospect it has not been a very exciting year John Hearne has been the club's "Starr" rider winning the club B.A.R. with 22.181 mph, the 10 and 25 evening championships, and getting very close to the 25 and 50 records. He "bettled" round the 25 courses to such effect that he rode 12 of the 14 fastest 25's in the club this year, his best being 1-0-33 on the E.3. (with a late start). The pace hotted up in September when Ron Hayward did 217 miles in the Oldbury 12 for 3rd place in the B.A.R. and Crow found form firstly winning a club 25 in 1-3-56 and then getting down to 1-2-13 in the K.C.A. 25 (the fact that Martin Chambers started a minute behind him had some bearing on thistime). Crow added the Association and Southborough B.A.R. placings to his collection of 2nd positions this season. In the Junior B.A.R. Bill Curtis-Cody won it from Pete Martin with Don Robb, Russ Ablewhite, and Brian Holmes following up.

Dawn Hayward just took the ladies B.A.R. from Wendy Barratt by .003 mph and as nobody rode all three hills necessary for the hill climb championship that sums up the racing side.

The weather, as we are all aware, has played havoc with the club running side of our game and the vast increase in traffic density in this part of the country has given little encouragement when the sun has come out. It is difficult to know where to look for a solution to this problem, if indeed there is a solution, it would be quixotic to imagine that we could return to the halcyon days of the late 40's when club-runs were often 50 strong but neither need there be the apathy of "the end of the club run is nigh" school. A partial answer may be in more imaginative planning such as the Geoff Hayman mystery run that we had recently. The centre-piece of this run was a Thames-side towpath

Southborough News continued.

from Greenhythe to Dartford and contained such scenic beauties as cement factories, sewerage works, and isolation hospitals, add to that a somber landscape and an industrial stench. Yet that run attracted more riders and earned more praise than any for months. I suppose it will be Stepney, Limehouse Docks, and Wormwood Scrubbs next. Another success weekend we had was to Windsor youth hostel followed by a tour of Windsor Castle and an interesting afternoon at London Airport.

If on your travels you happen to meet a group of the Southborough Wheelers it is quite possible that their conversation will be more serious than usual, drawing nearer you will hear things like "I went to the moon last night", "I was going uranium prospecting but could not raise £5000", "Lou could not get off the park bench". It would appear that the club has gone "round the bend" and are now living in a world of fantasy but in actual fact they will be having a post-mortem on the previous night's game of "Careers", a sort of complex "Monopoly" that is all the rage on Saturday nights now. This is a jolly game which can make your best friend your sworn enemy in 2 hours flat and even cause you to lose interest in the finer things in life, T.V., Bingo, the wife, or if unmarried your best ex-friend's wife.

Danny organised our touring competition this year which included a "Salalom" down a steep grassy bank, along a stream bed and out near a bridge, most riders managed it O.K., though Crow, in 2 crashes, earned himself 15 penalty points, a buckled wheel, and some very muddy trousers. The afternoon caused much head scratching as Danny's clues were not very straight-forward, however, after some rather dubious examples of marshal detection all 10 riders got to tea the result being a close win for Geoff Hayman from Crow, Spider, and Brian Holmes, so Geoff wins the rose bowl for the second time. Other non-racing silverware goes to Crow (Tourists Trophy), and Danny (Attendance Cup).

Whatever else 1963 has done to dampen our spirits the dinners have at least got off

Southborough News continued.

to a good start with the Tunbridge Wells R.C. do that was a swinging affair and really seemed to excel itself this time, praise must go to the organisers on their choice of venue and band. Added attraction for the visitors was Barry's "Bird" who appeared to the cynosure for all eyes. I noticed how everyone was looking at her on the few occasions that I happened to glance round the room.

Our own dance and social on October 19th received good support, and although it took a little while to warm up closed with a rousing finish.

Our dinner is at Tonbridge Social Centre on December 21st. Hope to see you.

Doubtless our Editoresse will be wondering why this report is not only on time but several days early. The reason being that yours truly has taken the day off to clear a cold that started when returning from the S.E. trike luncheon at Cranbrook yesterday, the journey from there to tea at Lenley and home is a saga of Crow and trike v. rain and gale and cumulated in fighting a losing battle in 2 feet of swifty-flowing and very cold water at 8 p.m. in a lane near Leigh. This report comes to you by the kindness of a local farmer who with tractor and trailer hauled a stranded Crow and barrow to the safety of a drier road.

HAPPY CHRISTMAS, NOAH GOOD BOAT-BUILDER?

CROW.

Hastings & St. Leonards C.C.

Although we are now in mid winter, a few more racing events are worthy of recording.

On the 18th August it was a soaking wet and windy morning for the 15 mile Junior

Hastings & St. Leonards C.C. continued.

trial. Maintaining his consistent standard of the season Geoff Skinner won the event. Peter Apps was second. Our young allrounder, David Swaffer, who supports anything going, but does not race every weekend came a creditable third. Paul Brooker came fourth. His form for the morning remains unknown as he punctured.

By August Bob French had made certain of the best time for the evening 10 mile events for the fourth year in succession. He was able to better 24 minutes no less than four times.

The 25 mile open event run by the Mephisto C.C. turned out to be a good day for Bob. He was able to improve his time by 20 seconds when he clocked 1.1.20. This earned him seventh place in a field of over a 100.

It was another drenching day with troublesome winds for the E.S.C.A. 50. Weather apart this was an excellent day for the club as seven members entered and finished. With D. Hook second in 2.6.21 and the backing of M. Carpenter and M. Chambers the best aggregate was obtained with a margin of nearly 8 minutes.

First team places have been obtained by members in the ESCA B.A.R. for the season with third, fourth and eight places. Martin Chambers scored the best average, followed by J. Southerden and B. Kent. Esther finished third in the women's events.

We had the usual glorious weather for the hill climbs held at Burwash. The setting at this time of the year is unbeatable. With the twisting lane there is a constant stream walking up and down for a vantage point. The photographers are still working it out. Mick Robinson won the E.S.C.A. climb. As I was busy trying to flog tickets I missed the finer points. I wish I could give the individual times for the club event. Everyone broke the previous record. They were riding a 100 yards short.

For the final event of the racing season it was all mist and fog. Six rode the

Hastings & St. Leonards C.C. continued.

Hastings Rye Hastings, a distance of 23 1/2 miles. M. Chambers was first of the Seniors and G. Skinner the fastest Junior in the third place overall. The mist was followed by a glorious day for the run to Battle.

Our first Photographic Exhibition and Competition was held on the same day as our last racing event. It turned out to be an enjoyable experiment although everything did not go as smoothly as the garden fete. It was hoped to show the 1963 tour of Britain film which lasts 1/2 hour, but instead we had to make do with the 1962 version. This was rather too short and missed out the background scenes needed to make the film interesting. We were more than compensated by our good fortune in having a first class lady judge from the local cine club. The judging was factual, humorous and edifying.

In the monochrome section Esther won the first prize with a pleasing natural portrait of Maurice taken on a run. A clear sharp enlargement of Notre Dame Cathedral by Brian Edmunds gained second prize. Coming to the colour section we saw some pleasing club shots as well as general topics. Bob French submitted some attractive floral shots and deserved to win a prize with his cluster of roses taken in the morning sun.

Several members brought stand by material, so we are lucky to have enough over for a club evening. I nearly forgot to say we had an excellent buffet tea, there was actually food left over.

The Christmas tea has been booked for the 22nd December at Battle. It is hoped to arrange a non stop programme. Tickets on sale at 5/6 for workers and 5/- for students. All are welcome, no collection.

S.R.

Dear Fellow BONKERS!

A few years have actually lapsed since I last did a scribe in the ESCA magazine, and I do think that my "flock" have been neglected on my part, however, I will endeavour to put that right herewith.

No doubt many of you (by all accounts) have had a very successful racing season, although weather wasn't altogether on the side of the racing cyclist, good competition was met all round, I enjoyed most of my season but like many others I'm glad the social season is HERE.

The social season got off to a fine start with Southorrough putting on their social and dance, once again a good evening enjoyed by all. - although numbers were down this year, I thought.

The first of the dinners was enjoyed by members of "Central" - that being the Tunbridge Wells R.C. annual event - a jolly good evening. I hope by now that my friend Stan Lodge and his wife have made acquaintance with Sue (who is a neighbour of Stans in the Paddock Wood area).

The E.S.C.A. Luncheon went off very well, due to the efforts of Roy Humphrey who had to (to quote Prince Philip) "Get his finger out" at the last moment and so enable us all to meet for a Luncheon and Prize Presentation... - What a pity I didn't know at the time that Teddy Boorman and Phil Hennessey had walked from Tonbridge and stopped en route in the early hours of the morning by the Police - I would very much liked to have heard Ted and Phil explaining to the Police i.e.

1. They were CYCLISTS.
2. They were going to a Luncheon.
3. Boots are worn with long tailed dress coats - however boys congratulations in doing it.

I hope I've not gate crashed in on anything that the club Bonk subscriber is writing about - any news etc from Ganger I will leave for him.

By the time this edition is out it will be Christmas so for those of you I will not see may I take this opportunity of wishing you a MERRY CHRISTMAS and a very SOBER HAPPY NEW YEAR.

If anybody has a way (other than that mentioned by Dave Patten at the ESCA Luncheon) on how to induce hair I am greatly interested. I am not so interested in a Johnny Hearne "Beatle" cut as that is now OUT, but it would be nice to be able to really enjoy once again using a comb.

I will now close, "flock" - see you at the Dinners.

"Good Sopping"

Amen

The Vicar.

Lewes Wanderers Sub-Aqua & Cycle-Gliding Club.

Having rashly forecast no rain or gales in the winter (see last time) your scribe now feels he'd better munch his words and keep his trap shut while doing so!

The rest of the season's racing saw our boys still having a go despite no change in the weather. The Mitre 25, in atrocious conditions, saw Colburn back to an 8 and Agg shambling round in an 11! In passing we would mention John Fisher's fabulous winning ride of 58-47 which must surely have been one of the E. Surrey lad's greatest performances. Two weeks later the "Tourist" recovered sufficiently to creep for 7th place in the Association 50 with 2-14-36. Colburn, with 2-15-47, came 10th and grabbed the handicap for the second year running, yet slipped two places to 5th in the ESCA B.A.R. table. A fortnight later and the Bognor saw him pip Agg by 57 secs., in 1-4-14, and take over the top spot in the club B.A.R. Adrian Palmer missed a "personal" through a late start (we hope he's not copying Willcocks as the club can't afford another DNS champion!) It was noted that the fastest Sussex rider in this event was that old E. Grinstead "youngster" Fred Marshall, whose 1-1-26 must have made many an aspiring time triallist choke on his glucose tablets.

Lewes Wanderers C.C. continued.

In the Association 25 Colburn managed a 5 and elevated himself to 5th place in the event. Next came the club 15 over the bumpy Chailey course, won by May in 38-33 in the now-usual awful conditions. Colburn was next with 39-31, while Burberry emerged from "hibernation" and shocked 'em with a 40-52 ride to poach the handicap. This must have fired his enthusiasm as he later rode in the Worthing 25 and trampled round in a 6, not much slower than May's 1-5-20. While all this was going on Agg rode in the Redhill 50, his 2-22 being due to "lots of rain and leaves". He didn't say whether the leaves blocked his vision or were so thick that he couldn't see the road! In the Bournemouth Jubilee 100 - need we bother to say it was raining? - he did 4-56 saying that he'd lost 5 mins. in a traffic jam. At least his excuses are out of the general rut.

Latterly May took a leaf out of Willcocks book and grappled with the rigours of Wellingford Heights - but with a more dignified result. His 1-54 effort in his first hill climb gave him 6th place, no mean performance.

In a last-gasp endeavour to snatch the club B.A.R. Agg rode in the Welwyn Wheelers 25 but could only do a 5, thus he loses by .00 something of a mile to Colburn. He has sworn to retrieve supremacy by riding in the Xmas Day 25 (it comes in 1963) but has evidently forgotten that the cup will have been engraved by then!

Heading the "awkward squad" this time is our tame barrack-room lawyer Sharp, who duly faced the dangerous driving charge at King's Lynn. Not knowing the facts we can only assume that his endless prolixity so confused and mesmerised the court that the judge was only too pleased to get shot of him at any cost, fearing that no one else was likely to get a word in edgeways that day. Hence he got "case dismissed", much to the sorrow of some members who were planning a weekend to Dartmoor next year! Since then he has "sat down" on the steps of Lewes Town Hall for 18 hrs as a protest against a C.N.D. Official's conviction. Boy, is he some "dead-end" kid!

Another would-be frustrator of British justice is May who rocked the court by pleading

Lewes Wanderers C.C. continued.

Not Guilty to half a charge alleging that he threw an offensive weapon, to wit a firework, to the common danger etc. His case was that no one was in the street at the time (query: was the copper in a helicopter?). After the "break" had been revived with sal volatile, or words to that effect, he stung Chris for two quid for "unnecessary frivolousness".

Russell, having decided that Streatham is too lowbrow for a budding sharepusher, has moved north to "Goldberg Green". He said: "They're more my type up here."

Readers who have inquired about ex Wanderer Carder will be sorry to hear that he has forsaken the sport entirely. When last heard of he was living in London in a flat with four, yer FOUR, females under an arrangement whereby he did all the housework, laundry and cooking (ye gods!) in lieu of paying rent!! He recently got engaged to one of the quartet but has been threatened by his parents that if anything comes of this (!) he had better not visit them again. Small wonder that bikeriding got "too hard"!

And so we come to the annual plug for that classic convocation usually voted a wow by all participants, the Wanderers' Dinner. This will be held on January 4th, at the usual venue, the Elephant & Castle, Lewes, from 7.30 p.m. until everyone's more than satisfied, so bring your best dragons, dredge up all the worst about the best, and really get with it. We only hope that the weather is kinder than last year (it could hardly be worse). Tickets will be under 10/- so give yourselves an enjoyable treat and roll up in your coachloads.

So with that excellent advice we extend the compliments of the Festive Season to all ESCA bods and anyone else who wades through these chronicles of sin. Good eating, drinking and "pursuiting", especially the racing men. If all the latter get themselves in a state of partial paralysis Willcocks might stand a chance in the Hardriders 12!! (Is that a threat or a promise? Ed.)

Here's hoping,

ALSORAN.

Anagrams by Geoff. Hayman.

For amusement only, Answers next issue.

The following are anagrams of East Sussex cycling personalities, whose names have all appeared in recent issues of "Bonk".

- | | |
|-------------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. A NICE RARE CRUMPET. | 19. TUGGO IS RAT. |
| 2. FAULTY LOTS. | 20. A PAVED TENT. |
| 3. FALL OF EX-BOG. | 21. SENT A KINK. |
| 4. I AM CLUB-RUN CORE. | 22. BURN A LAST HAT. |
| 5. MINK CREW. | 23. HURRY MY HOPE. |
| 6. TIMBER MAN'S CHAR. | 24. NO SORE JAPE. |
| 7. PUBERTY BEER. | 25. A HARD GLEAM. |
| 8. EACH DRANK. | 26. ANN'S HATS. |
| 9. HAG IGNITED NAVEL. | 27. RESISTS VINE. |
| 10. FRESH MALLARD. | 28. SINK MOON CRIB. |
| 11. BE PROGRESS CUP. | 29. CONGA SPEEDER. |
| 12. A DEVIL LAZED. | 30. I SHAPE TALENT. |
| 13. POKER TO BEER. | 31. BIG STONE-AGE ME. |
| 14. CREEP YET SLOW. | 32. HER PARROT HUT. |
| 15. LOW CLICKS. | 33. GRIN CHILLNESS. |
| 16. THE SERPENT RACER. | 34. WAYWARD HAND. |
| 17. HYPEN'S LINES. | 35. JUNE ROCKET DASH. |
| 18. EVEN NEEDS SIN. | |

Fortune C.C.

At last, its arrived. By it, I mean, of course that splendiferous custom, the cyclists salvation, the Social season. Personally I thought it would never come.

Fortune C.C. continued.

Let us cast our thoughts back to the end of August when after that windy day of the ESCA 12 we thought we would get a decent day for the SCA party. Our riders in this event were to be the two Micks: Kilby and Hills neither of whom had ridden a 12 before and Derek 'Hairy' Hanson who was a veteran of two 12's before. My excuse for not riding was that I had just come out of the hospital after the second rebore on my hooter which I suppose is as good an excuse as any.

Anyway with much trepidation and knee-knocking we managed to get all our men? out to face the starter even if Derek did arrive late and have to start last. To cut a long story short Rose and I arrived at two of the feeds at which we were supposed to be helping another club to find none of their members present so that we had to literally "do our nuts" to get drinks and sponges up to the riders.

The day started well enough, calm and fine but it started to drizzle about eleven and by twelve there was a hearty downpour and a good strong wind blowing which lasted the rest of the day. Mick K. white with cold arrived at Brandy Hole Lane having packed soon after the rain started. Mick Hills carried on as far as the sit down feed where, after he had got his moneys worth, packed and refused to get back on his bike. Derek managed to finish his third 12 with a distance of 214 miles a good ride on a bad day.

The week after the twelve, Mick H, Derek and myself went over to Hellingly for the 50 on a day very much like the preceding Sunday. Kilbers managed to snap his chain 50 yards up the road, I packed at Bat and Ball corner and Derek pottered round in 2.30.20 no doubt feeling the effects of the 12.

After a fortnights rest Kilbers and I rode up to Pound Hill for the Ancerly R.C. Middle Markers 25, Kilbers clocking 1.13.58 and I managed a 1.6.50 after hitting a pot-hole so hard I thought I'd fallen down a mine shaft. The next weekend we all went to a "GOOD" party Saturday night and Sunday morning in fact it finished so late that we were all D.N.S. for the S.C.A. Senior, Junior & Vets 25. Later that day Rose led (?) a club run from the back of Mick Hills's tandem - don't ask me how - she couldn't see out of both eyes at once.

Fortune C.C. continued.

Determined to "do or die" (guess which we did) Mick Hills, Hairy Hanson and myself entered the end of season Redhill 50. Neither Derek nor Mick really got going and finished with times of 2.34.28 and 2.30.19. We afterwards found out that Derek had got himself a girl friend. Finding my form a little late in the season I managed a personal best of 2.18.34 to miss third handicap by six seconds after going off course due to the very attentive marshalls on one of the roundabouts near the finish.

Our last time trial of the year was the Worthing Excels, "25" when Kilbers clocked 1.10.11 narrowly screwing Dereks 1.10.18 and equalled my personal best (much nashing of teeth etc., etc) in doing 1.4.41. Mick H. was D.N.S. after playing host to one of his old flames for the evening. In the afternoon we had a nice drive round the East Sussex countryside looking for the ESCA hill climb in which Micks H & K rode.

And that was that - the racing season was finished and the social season started. Our members reverted to tourists and youth hostellers. Just a few words about a disastrous hostel weekend at Doddington - Mick H. and Rose on the tandem with new wheels shed fourteen spokes all told, they came home by train. On 16th and 17th November the Brighton Y.H.A. had an inter group hostel weekend with the newly formed Worthing group at Arundel. A very enjoyable weekend was had by all except for the floods and gale force winds which we encountered whilst walking in the Arun valley.

Well thats all for now folks except to say that our Secretary for the coming year is again Mrs. Cox. 80 Roddean Road, Durrington, Worthing, all correspondence, entry forms, and begging letters to her please. And now - only twelve more weeks to the racing season.

Best of Boozing,

Nosey Tully.

RESULT OF THE SUSSEX ANAGRAMS.

Sam is worried about his wife. She is overweight, and, I believe, an alcoholic. Personally, I suspect she trains ON GIN! LEST she suspect anything, we met at the pub to talk things over. Sam said: "IF I LED her to think we were discussing her she'd go mad. She's only middle AGED. I WENT to the doctor and he said: "She must cut out all alcohol and rich things - NOW! LARD, butter and margarine are out! Meats - YES HAM, mutton and beef, provided they are lean, or made up for soups OR FOR STEW. That is the only way for her to GROW THIN - diet, diet, diet - no TREATS! When the table is LAID, STOP, look and abstain - it's the only way".

This advice made SAM LAUGH. "Although SHE'S ILL, GRUB means everything to her", he said. I told him to follow the doctor's advice, AND EVEN BE prepared to give up the booze himself, if only to set her an example.

ON GIN LEST	-	SINGLETON
IF I LED	-	IFIELD
AGED I WENT	-	NEWDIGATE
NOW LARD	-	WALDRON
YES HAM	-	HAMSEY
OR FOR STEW	-	FOREST ROW
GROW THIN	-	WORTHING
TREATS	-	STREAT
LAID STOP	-	DIAL POST
SAM LAUGH	-	SLAUGHAM
SHE'S ILL GRUB	-	BURGESS HILL
AND EVEN BE	-	BEVENDEAN

The winner of the award for this puzzle was Derck Hanson of the Fortune C.C.

10 years Awheel

by Ada (of a bike).

I would like to try and give a brief resume of the past 10 years from Xmas 1953 to our present edition, and hope that it will bring back a few pleasant memories for all.

Mr. R. Newman of the Polegate & Dist. was in charge at this time and defying the laws of libel. Ron held the position until Xmas 54 when he was ably succeeded by Geoff Willcocks.

These first issues included reports from the Hastings Warriors, Heath C.C., Tunbridge Wells Albion and aforementioned Polegate clubs all of whom are unfortunately no longer with us. As is the case in most sports these are succeeded by others and they will be introduced en route.

1954 saw the end of the Gordon King era and saw great battles over the shorter distances between Dave Marsh of the Lewes and Johnny Dutton of the Uckfield, both of whom were just coming into their prime. The 1954 Association 12 hrs will be remembered for a long time, as will be the great winning ride of Dennis Stokes in 244.64 miles. It was a case of how many more diversions the frantic officials could find and would they beat Dennis to them.

Spring 55 included an amusing article called Ten Little Snowmen being an expurgated account of the Brighton Excelsior 200 in 16 in February of that year. In 1955 Dave Marsh was flying around now under Eastbourne colours and broke the Associations 50 record with a tremendous ride of 2.1.4.

The Xmas 55 issue was known as the Humphrey Era - or the Block-Age. This was the story of the missing printing block which seemed to be travelling on the Beeching line between two characters called Jiff and Humph. Anyway after many sleepless nights and hot

collars it turned up to everybody's relief.

Spring 56 ended Geoff Willcock's reign as Editor and heralded in Dennis Neeves who was to continue in this post until Spring 60.

1956 saw the answer to every fast man's prayer a problem page by Evelyn Grant of Seaford, I'm sure many a reader found solace in her replies. 1956 also saw the 100 mile record smashed by Dave Marsh in his outstanding ride of 4.19.31.

The Xmas 56 issue included an article by Dave Patten called Fashion Page in which he reviewed the present day fashions. In this Beatle Age the faded blue jeans and black suede shoes which were de rigeur then seem as old fashioned as if it had been the Victorian Era.

Spring 57 saw the first words printed from the Southborough Wheelers now one of our staunchest supporters.

1957 also saw one of the closest of margins in the Best All Rounder competition with Dennis Webb of Uckfield just beating Ron Hayward of Southborough by .003 m.p.h.

1958 and it was Johnny Dutson's year with some superb rides. What a shame this popular rider has laid up his wheels. 1958 also heralded in the Spartan C.R.C. which unfortunately was only to last a few years, although it is still our pleasure to bump into some of the old Spartanians in most unusual places.

1959 saw the amalgamation of the N.C.U. and B.L.R.C. into the British Cycling Federation and also led to some hot debates among club articles which was ended amicably by the then Editor D.N. pointing out that whether you are road racing enthusiasts or time triallists its all part of the same sport.

Spring 60 saw a new Editor risking his life in the scandal courts; that of Dave Patten; also in 1960 we saw the start of the control of racing on public highways which of course entailed more work for the promoters.

The Christmas 60 issue saw Part I of a most controversial article by Crow called "Cycling and Sex" which in itself is explanatory and allied to the Kinsey Report. 1961 continued with Part II of Cycling and Sex and an article by "Pat" on Facts and Figures which had nothing whatever to do with the former article and was a very scientific study of gear ratios and etc. Summer 61 saw the first article of the Brighton Mitre bringing news and views from another corner of the Sunny South.

Autumn, 1961, and the great Catford event becomes the National Hill Climb, it was our great honour to be so ably represented by Dave Patten who with his superb third place became the 2nd Association member to reach the stage of the Albert Hall; although Dennis Stokes (originally of the Eastbourne Rovers) achieved his honours under the auspices of the Middlesex Road Club.

1962 started off with a riot after Terry Chambers had written from Trinidad suggesting that our racing types should set themselves a much higher standard of competition if they want to reach the top.

Summer 62 saw the inclusion of another Brighton club in the Fortune C.C. bringing a welcome touch of humour to the magazine.

The Autumn and Christmas issues of 62 also featured Terry Chambers only this time writing two extremely interesting articles on his trip to the West Indies where he represented England in the Southern Games with considerable success.

1963 saw yours truly begin her term of office as Editor and with it came the change of format on the cover. A new name was also suggested but it appears the majority would prefer "Bonk" to remain (nothing like a woman for a few changes), anyway, I hope that this review over the years has given pleasure to those who can recall the events taking place, and interest to our younger members. Heres to another 10 years and the next review.

Being already several days late I had better endeavour to get something on paper and to our Editress. The ESCA September 50 proved to be probably the wettest Sunday of the year and resulted in a 3rd place for Graham in 2-12-15 and 2-17's for Dave N and Barry. The same day Graham, Dave N. and Gordon went on a camping holiday, originally to Bournemouth, but Devon and Cornwall included. That weekend Bournemouth was not only the wettest place in the country but also had the most rain for 11 years, thus resulting in a caravan being hired at the rear of a pub; most convenient. The week following resulted in a quest to find dry camp sites and wet hostlries consequently the E.S.C.A. 25 did nothing but prove the unfitness of the Road Club, with Graham doing a 1-5-50, Dave N. a 1-6-12 and Gerald 1-7-15, Barry 1-10-9. Gordon riding in the Eastbourne Road Race retired after 40 miles, his theory of beer and late nights in substitute for miles being slightly shaken.

A fortnight later Barry, Gerald and Graham rode the Solent 100, Gerald was fastest with a personal best 4-49-44, he just managed to pull away from Barry 4-50-44, in the final few miles, Graham suffering from knee trouble from 5 miles finished well down in 5-1-43, however we still took the 1st team award.

As usual the club hill climb went to Dave P. who was well clear in 2-37, and Graham just 2nd in 2-57 just beating Barry 2-57.4. Next day the club run, namely Graham and Gordon went over the river into Essex to watch the Criterium des Vainqueurs, a notable point being the lack of cafes in this area. A strong wind on the return journey resulted in the need for "bit and bit" and also two shattered cyclists. In the Charlotteville Hill Climb Dave not only won but also broke the hill record, Barry was placed 8th. On the same day Gerald, Dave N. and Graham rode the Worthing Excel 25 and returned times of 1-5-18, 1-7-15 and 1-8-30 respectively, Gerald's being his fastest time of the year. In the afternoon Gordon was a D.N.S. in the E.S.C.A. climb this being due to riding up from Shoreham with Ken Stevens and Graham, Barry had a 13 mins late start and returned a time of 14-43, Graham struggled up in 2-5 and Dave came 2nd in 1-39.8. After riding these climbs Dave suffered pains in his chest & shoulder, on visiting a doctor he was told that he had a broken rib and a fractured clavicol. A fortnight later Dave completed a brilliant double in winning both the Catford and Bec Hill Climbs, in what were, to say the least "damp" conditions. At both these events we were well

Tunbridge Wells R.C. Continued.

supported even if some of them came in cars. At the Bec climb a motorist in a "mini" learnt not to try and force his way past a rider on the hill, when members of the Road Club blocked his way, tapped "gently" on the roof, and voiced their opinions of him and his car, Ian Jenners vocal chords really being given an airing when the motorist threatened to call the police.

As usual the Road Club went up to the National Hill Climb, this year held at Winnats Pass, Buxton. The party consisted of Dave, Sheila, Ian, Maureen, Gerald, Barry, Dave N, Gordon, Graham, Dave Neal, Ken, Roy and Sue, and Opera and Barbara of the "Central". Barry wanting to do a good ride next day went to bed at 8.0 p.m., whereas the others went out to consume some beer. After closing time Dave N, Gerald, Gordon, Dave Neal and Graham paid a visit to a Chinese Restaurant from where they went to the local dance, searching for such items as "bits of stray", "crummet", nice drop of goods", and for the benefit of Gerald "scrunge", however they were all unlucky, this being due to three car loads of coppers, arriving to sort out a punch up. The only person to find anything was Gordon, who made friends with a curly tailed dog, Animal Lover?? Souvenir hunting was somewhat lapse, the only items attempted being a "no waiting sign", 50 feet of iron railing and a set of commercial scales. The boys not wishing to leave without giving something in return, promptly raised the level of the water in the floodlit fountain outside the main hotel. On returning to the digs a "brag" game was started which continued to 2.0 a.m.

The next morning Graham was the first of our riders to attempt to exhaust themselves on the hill, he taking 4-20.8, next came Barry in 4-22.6, thus proving beer is best, and finally Dave in 3-31.4 to give him 5th place overall. Our keen photographers were very active, their conversation going as follows:- "this bloke looks shattered follow him he might collapse", the object being to help him you might think?, not likely, only to photograph him writhing in agony on the ground. After the event Dave Neal, Gordon and Graham visited the Blue John and Speedwell Caverns, and succeeded in learning a trail of flash bulbs and blinded visitors behind them, they finally arriving home at 1.0 a.m. on the Monday morning.

Tunbridge Wells R.C. continued.

So far this season the club runs have consisted of only Gordon and Graham, perhaps the others are afraid that the speed or the distance might be too much for them (I didn't realise speed and distance were the object of club runs!! Ed).

At this years club dinner we were pleased to see some new faces, with numbers up on last year, the visitors including members from Southborough Wheelers, Uckfield, Central Sussex, Hastings, Eastbourne, Brighton Velo, Polhill,, Worthing, Brighton Mitre, Sheffield C.R.C., San Fairy Ann and Mephisto. With the Social Season in full swing most members are fit; drinking wise, and are willing to consume any free booze, that any one might offer, social secs please note.

A new member to the club, Stan Lodge late of the Sheffield C.R.C. and the Finance and G.P. Committee of the B.C.F., probably already known to some of you as a "stirrer", will we hope swell our racing team for 1964. So until next time.

ANGEL.



Southborough and District Wheelers are holding two more dance and socials shortly. The first is on February 22nd, 1964, and the 2nd on March 14th, 1964. They will both be run on similar lines to our other do's. The first one we hope to attract mainly cyclists and friends, and the 2nd one local youth clubs, so if you don't know which one to come to, come to the first one. You will be most welcome at both at The Social Centre, Lyons Crescent, Tonbridge. 7.30 to 11-45. Admission 3/6d. Buffet and Licensed Bar.

Ted Boorman,
82a London Road,
Southborough, Tunbridge Wells.

EDITORIAL Continued.

The recent tragic death of President Kennedy has both shocked and grieved us all for he did untold work in trying to bring an end to the cold war, and I feel that it is time we in the Association and in our member clubs followed his example and tried to do something about the futile disagreements which seem to run on into months and even in some cases years. I personally feel that Esca is the most friendliest Association which I have had the pleasure of joining so dont let a few spoil this record and lets; in this festive season; forgive and forget and in the words of that famous song "Let bygones be bygones".

With every good wish for a happy Christmas with plenty of wine, women and song, and here's to many pleasant miles in 1964.

Auntie Sheila.

P.S. Please dont forget Bonk closes 22nd February, 1964. How about a few New Year resolutions on not to be late for this issue.

Eastbourne Rovers C. & A.C.

Now the social season is well and truly upon us, the weeks are flying by. I always thought time went quickly during the racing season when one has to plan at least two weeks ahead, but the weeks are so booked up at the moment that we don't seem to have a minutes break.

Eastbourne Rovers continued.

The social season for us started with the Catford Hill climb run on what must have been the worst day for years for the event. After being caped up most of the way and one of the lads not being unable to negotiate the railway bridge between Rotherfield and Eridge so slicing a bit off his elbow, we eventually arrived all hot and steaming, just in time to see the last three riders cross the line. Leaving Yorks Hill we headed into the damp Kent countryside where the champion tourists Ken and Truce's map reading went adrift and it took 2½ hours to get to Speldhurst. The rest of the afternoon was spent drying out at that well known tea place frequented by Southboro.

The following weekend was the sausage sizzle and rough stuff run. Did I say rough stuff, it was more like a commando assault course. Luckily it was a beautiful warm day but not quite the thing when loaded down with cooking gear. The frypan carried by Iris proved to be a danger to all who rode with her as the handle caused about an eighteen inch overhang. The run started at Hastings and headed via Ecclesbourne Glen and Fairlight Glen, where dinner was cooked, to Pett Level. The only two who didn't come a cropper were the girls, and that was because they walked most of the way. It is only about 5 miles but it took us 4½ hours. Nearly all suffered with indigestion and Jane was sick after eating some rather dubious coloured sausages.

The first dinner attended by members was the Tunbridge Wells R.C. event. Danny, Jane, Iris and Ken all voted it a most enjoyable evening, though at times they could hardly see across the room for the fog caused by some rough types from the western seaboard of the country trying to smoke some rather peculiar looking pipes. Our Jane was rather offended by Gerry Maryans remark about her being famous for short shorts it seems they are not short it is just her jersey is long. Long or short it certainly upsets Ken when he can't see anything below that jersey. The Sunday afternoon following the new stereogram at 3 Lansdowne Crescent was put through its places and the rugs rolled up for twisting. The neighbours went out!

"The day the rains came down" was the S.R.R.F. A.G.M. maybe it was because Sheila rode down. (and suffered Ed). The afternoon was spent in the comparative shelter of

the Brewers Arms, Ringmer from where we paddled along with two other web-footed friends from Tunbridge Wells to tea at Uckfield. We were blown up to Uckfield but getting back was another story the road was covered in two or three inches of water in places. It made some quite delirious as they were actually singing in the back of the bunch.

The weather was slightly improved for the ESCA Luncheon where I saw the most cycles for years at this function. The members voted it an excellent bunch and a nice informal atmosphere. The Rovers tea afterwards was quite a cosmopolitan affair with bods from Lewes, Tunbridge Wells and Southborough joining us.

In between social functions we held our AGM when some new faces came on the scene. Though some older members reckon committee meetings will be bedlam with three women on the committee. Jane is now Treasurer and Iris still Secretary so if they both turn out in fur coats we shall know where the club funds have gone. Danny Chadwick actually volunteered for the job of Social Secretary, an unheard of thing. Roger Greatrix who has just moved down here from the Birmingham area was raked onto the committee before he had actually joined the club. Welcome to the South Roger.

The next outing is to the BZAR concert were Harry Heather drives a minibus load of us up to the wicked city for the day. I will bring you the sordid details in the next edition.

Farewell till the February edition.

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HERE AND THERE

We hear that Chancellor Eldridge took first prize in the carrot section at a recent display at Seaford. Trouble is he was showing swedes!

Which Seaford members of the Lewes Wanderers had to leave his car on some waste ground when visiting Copper Burgess as he didn't want to take an untaxed vehicle into the "Lionsden"?

After gleaning information from Crow, about his girl friend, Gordon Ford of the Road Club, stated that he was going round to her place at the first chance he got, a take over bid perhaps?

Agg offered his residence for a Lewes committee meeting. When the question of tea came up he said; "We can fix you up with that allright - at 3d. per cup".

What's happened to Snoozy Wong, has she hibernated for the winter?

Adrian Palmer was recently "allowed" 20 mins. to natter with a clubmate by his dragon who evidently preferred not to risk personal contact with the fellow. Willcocks was not amused.

Has Life with the Farmers become too much that they've all emigrated?

Watch the next edition for some startling news of an impending transfer of a high priest of Lewes Wanderers to the Vegetarian C & A.C. after what has been heard of his recent activities.

Is it true that Sheila Patten is riding under Duomatic Romford colours next year after acquiring one of their washing machines.

Is "FiFi" in the dog house again? (Apologies to Willum - now received under non-de-plume)

Crow was overheard chatting up a lady member of Eastbourne C.T.C. and she was offering the spare bed in her room for the night!!!

Central Sussex C.C.

"Winter Draws on", as the Poet said, and as another year sprints off down the road, the time has come once more to put pen to paper to record the trials and tribulations of the C.S.C.C.

The Sunday morning brigade have been flashing round the roads again in the past season with some bitter competition. The Vicar successfully defended the club BAR while Mick Wren has proved himself the best junior for the third year in succession. Mick has really had a good season this year. His 59-47 has at last pushed the club 25 mile record under the hour and just to prove it was not a flash in the pan, he broke the 50 record with a 2-4-28. Some 15 record certificates make a fine haul for a junior in his third full season.

Dave Dalziel and Jamie Ford had a tooth and nail scrap in the last club 25 with a "Pot" at stake. Although Dave won by a matter of seconds, it was Jamie who just took the trophy. It will be a different story next year, however. Jamie's fitness is bound to suffer. Pat King reports that he came across him experimenting with a young lady in the double-seats of Hassocks cinema. Experimenting with the seats, that is.

The social side of the club is blooming and with 28 and 20 members at tea for the last two weeks respectively we feel we are riding fairly high. That is very encouraging when all around there are signs of a decline in the support that cycling needs and deserves.

Back in the summer we defeated the Southborough Wheelers at rounders, and more recently we were trounced at darts by the Ladies Section of the local British Legion. We will gladly accept any challenge at any competition from anyone. Any offers?

The clubs overseas section has been increased by 100% in the last few months. It now consists of not only John Gallsworthy feeding the penguins in the Falkland Islands, but Ganger "down under" in Kangaroo Land. Letters have been received from Ganger containing most lucid descriptions of the night life of Genoa and Port Said, or as Ganger put it, "She wanted 7,000 lire, but we beat her down to 3/6d."

Central Sussex C.C. continued.

The club Tourist Competition was battled out amid howling wind and torrential rain, and despite the weather had an entry of 20. The eventual result was a joint win by Alan Robinson and Tim Mackay on a tandem, which all goes to prove the old saying that two minds are better than one, even minds like Alan's and Tim's. Also riding a tandem were Trevor Bridger and John Galpin while Rodney Laker tricycled and everyone else paddled round, sorry pedalled, on bicycles. Well it was wet.

The mention of John Galpin brings me to a lurid tale at present circulating concerning that unworthy cad. I can use no stronger language. On journeying to the Southborough social in the back of Oper's van it took him only two miles to become entwined with Barbara Jones's sister Janet. (Recently a friend of Alan Brindley, late of the Southborough Wheelers). On arriving home a dishevelled Janet emerged from the van, and her mother immediately jumped to the conclusion that Mr. Brindley was to blame (Doubtlessly thinking of the "silent lovers" incident which may be remembered by some). Since John Galpin is only 15 and still at school, I'm wondering if all that sex education is a good idea.

Club touring seems to be on the increase in popularity these days, and one weekend away a month is now the vogue. Last month the destination was Oxford and this month a dozen members are off to Salisbury. In January we are planning to visit Rye. It is certainly one way to keep a minimum of fitness amid the gorging and revelries of the social season.

Before I sign off please let the hardier members of the Association remember that we will be on Brighton Beach for the Christmas Day swimming and sunbathing as usual. Hope to see you there. Also don't forget the Hilly 20 on Sunday December 22nd at 10.30 am from Cuckfield.

Best wishes for Christmas and the New Year.

Willun.

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