



THE OFFICIAL JOURNAL

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# East Sussex Cycling Association



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## EAST SUSSEX CYCLING ASSOCIATION

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New series No.11.

Autumn 1965

Secretary Mr R. Humphroy  
Treasurer 4, Ebenezer Cottages,  
Franfield, Uckfield.

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Hastings.

### EDITORIAL

The weather experts predict that the next few weeks will be cool; but cyclists everywhere will be warmed by the reflected glow of Tom Simpson's great ride at San Sebastian. This news is a tremendous boost for the sport, for it is eleven years since a Briton last won a pro. title, and in this hectic age of "here today and forgotten tomorrow" idols it is all too probable that there are many young people who have never heard of Reg Harris, the man who did it. Surely then, no club rider will complain if his hard-won 'place' or 'personal best' is overshadowed by this new British triumph. Simpson's victory should be all the more popular, if that is possible, because Tom is not only a first-class bike rider, but also a crowd pleaser, a 'character' in the long and well-loved line of men such as Maurice Tate, Andre Leducq, Pancho Segura and Fred Trueman, who by their clan on the sports arena have added sparkle to the lives of millions of people. Amateur sport too has such characters, and we in East Sussex have our share. They range in ability from BAR champions to DNS champions, but whatever their prowess they have this in common with the Tom Simpsons of this world. Without such people sport would be merely a way of passing the time and using up surplus energy; with them and the spice they add by their presence it provides events which one can anticipate with relish, watch or compete in with enthusiasm, and look back on with nostalgia.

'GEN' from the Secretary

Whether or not this will appear on Page 2 depends on our Editor as once again the date has long passed when this should have reached him. Since April it has been a case of doing the things connected with cycling that were vitally essential; this has meant that certain things have been neglected or delayed. The end of the racing season has seen an easing off of cycling business, and I now have time to pick up the loose ends that have been neglected during the last few months.

With the Social Season about to commence everyone is asked to make a note of the date and venue of our annual Luncheon. Nov. 28th is the date, the venue Hassocks Hotel. We trust that all prize-winners will make a special effort to be in attendance to receive their awards. The A.G.M. will take place 14 days later at Hellingly Village Hall.

We are all very pleased to see our Chairman Jack Southarden amongst us on his cycle again after his enforced spells in hospital. I know I can wish on behalf of all members that his eyesight may be fully restored so that he can continue in the greatest of all pastimes, Cycling.

Throughout the season our events have been keenly contested; once again Central Sussex have dominated the events, having taken all the team awards and provided the winner of the B.A.R. in Alan Robinson, with Chris Sharp as a very worthy runner-up. On the ladies side it has been the faithful three from Eastbourne in each event, with Iris Stevens once again taking the B.A.R. The Open 12hrs in August proved a very interesting event, even though it received only 20 entries. Dennis Funnell of Worthing Exc. won the event with a new event and course record of just over 245 miles. What a pity that more members of the Assn did not support this event with their entries and so make the effort of the host of helpers really worth while.

In conclusion I would like to thank all those persons who have during the past season given us assistance at our early morning events, sometimes at very short notice.

R.H.

## HASTINGS AND ST. LEONARDS C.C.

Apart from the club's Open '50' there is a scarcity of news. Due to postings and illness our racing strength has been depleted; and the weather has not always favoured other activities. A group of nice youngsters have recently joined us, making the future more important than the immediate past. With the continued support of the Rye Wheelers the Wednesday evening '10's have been run every week as usual.

Esther made a first-class job of organising the Open '50', and I am sure that all riders and supporters will wish to convey their thanks to her for doing such an efficient job. In contrast to last year we had plenty of marshals and helpers. (It is pleasant to have company on point duty). The morning seemed perfect, but no doubt the earlier starters had the best conditions. A breeze sprung up later to the disappointment of those further down the list. The feeding station was well manned, and there were no green sponges this year. I am told that one rider doused himself with orange juice instead of drinking it!

During the morning it was noticed that the corner for returning riders at the 'Fleur de Lys' was very gritty. By an overwhelming vote yours truly was sent off to find a broom and shovel. No one was around to ask at that early hour, but a Yard was found about a hundred yards away. It only remained to extricate these implements silently from beneath an open bedroom window. The broom was rapidly going bald but did the trick.

We have become accustomed to 'two-hour' rides, but the breeze just took the edge off. M. Tebbutt (a visitor from the West Country) was the winner in 2-0-10, followed by Roy Manser and Robin Buchan. Juniors D. Hames, S. Smith, Chris Bellamy and Andy Avis all did very well. Brian Kent put up his usual sterling performance on his trike, while Les Coussens enjoyed his morning and with the ride both ways added a nice total to his mileage chart.

The day ended on a sad note. Three elderly helpers from Hastings hoped for a glorious sleep in the sun. After enjoying half an hour of heaven on a perfect grass verge, cloud and rain spots appeared. The three poor old chaps had to plod home. Better luck next year!

HASTINGS & ST. LEONARDS C.C. (Cont.)

Cecil has arranged an interesting programme for October mainly with the young in mind. Those also young in mind will enjoy it too. There will be a breakfast run, which will be followed by a visit to Dover Castle, a supper run and two Y.H.A. runs. One Y.H.A. run to Kensing will also fit in with the Catford Hill-climb. Details with pleasure.

Everything has been arranged for our ninetyeth dinner. By chance it coincides with the nine-hundredth anniversary of the Battle of Hastings. There will be no battle on that night, only the best we can manage. By the time this is printed our friends will have received invitations - Hasta la Vista!

S.R.

FRANTIC ???

Are YOU suffering mental agonies through conflicting loyalties? Do you brood over real or imaginary grievances?

Confidential enquiries undertaken by person with years of "know-how", using any method applicable to job in hand. Scandal and gossip joyfully investigated.

Who was your favourite clubgirl out with last week-end?

What happened to your wife when you last rode the ESCA 12 hours?

For the answers to these and many other vexed queries consult D. NEEVES, editor of this magazine.

EAST GRINSTEAD CYCLING CLUB

With everyone out racing and training the social side of our club seems to have gone to ruin: but some worth while results seem to have come from all this hard work, sweat and toil. So, beginning with the Brighton Premier evening road race at Ringmer, where our Richard was second to Alan Sturgess. It's a pity there aren't more of these fast flat evening events to put the edge of speed into more peoples' legs. I'm all for this type of event; and perhaps next year we might have more and possibly even a series run on a championship basis. Worth thinking about, these evening road races. On Whit-Sunday Dick was 4th in the SCCU road race on the Newtons Hill circuit; and in the junior event Bob Smith was second to a certain H. Burroll, who is currently living at Balcombe. The next day Smith rode a so-called road race at Blenheim Park. Ever had that feeling of being choked by dust, hit by stones and splattered with muck at Constipation Corner? Still, with the ride over, and being placed ninth out of seventy-two starters it is a bit encouraging. On June 13th in the second road race promoted by the Southern Counties, Martin Mc Ilvenny finished second and Dick third after being in a break with winner John Bromley of the South Western Road Club. The following week Martin was fourth in the Velo Club Crawley road race at Lingfield, and Robert Smith sixth up at Crystal Palace out of a field of 150 riders.

June 27th - the day of reckoning - titles at stake! Dick Marchant was second in the Sussex Division Championship, and Robert Smith fourth in the Junior event. The next week Richard hits peak form, and in the Rapier C.C. '25' on the E.3. he did a 55-15 ride to take the club record by three minutes. With this personal best (by 4 mins. 55secs.) he also got first handicap award by 31 secs, and his final placing was ninth in this super-fast 53 minute morning event. The next day he won the Sussex C.A. '50' by 3 1/2 mins. with a time of 2-7-20. On the same day (July 4th), Robert Smith finished fourth in the Bill Stocker Memorial road race on the Ashdown Forest. Next week, Richard (I don't like time tests) Marchant came forth in the East Sussex '100', in only his second ever ride at the distance.

With Dick over in Dirppe racing, R. Smith finished seventh in the Kentish Wheelers road race for juniors at the Crystal Palace. The event was won by P. Dulley with D. Garlick of Oldham second. The next event for Robert was the one he was waiting for for so long. His first win this was in the Redman junior road race on Ashdown Forest. Before the event he said he was a bit 'choosed' at only being sixth reserve. Dick Marchant finished tenth in the Senior event after doing well in the 'King of the Mountains' section. On August 21st-22nd Richard finished third overall in the Constant Ockers 2 day event at Petersfield. The first day he was eighth, and on the second day he was second to D. Green (Kingwood), an international rider. He beat such notables as John Clardy, Reg Smith and Roger Clarke, plus a Southern Rhodesian team.

Well, that's about all the racing so far apart from the club '10's, Dick being the only one to do a '23! Martin McIlvenny has done '24's, Robert (I'm useless at TTs) Smith short '25's. Chris Daniels, who ought to go a lot faster with Phil Hitchcock and Tom Padbury going out days with 120 miles not unusual, all doing 25s and 6s. Plus our new youngsters Graham and brother Drummond, plus Robert Kater the flying boy, who I'm sure would do better than 27 minutes 41 secs. if he got toe clips and straps and shoes without the soles falling off. Still, he's only fourteen - plenty of time!

Yours in super fast sport.....R.S.

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WANTED.....23 inch road frame - any make.  
Also pair Cinelli no.15 handlebars.  
Denzil deGrey 65, Lansdowne Way, Hailsham.

Here are a few hurriedly scribbled lines from that Premier South Coast Resort. (That's a good one - they only go there once a year for the club dinner. Ed.)

Since the last edition members have been racing regularly. Cliff has been going in for long distance events, doing a great 4-22 in the Goodmayes '100'. He sure is a glutton for miles. Ken Stevens rode in the Dixie Wh. '50' on E.3. hoping for a personal best, but ended up hitting a bus; so if anyone has seen a large green double-decker with a dent in the side you will know who did it! On a good evening in July we held a grass-track meeting with our athletic section at Princes Park Oval. The entry was small but the racing was good, and everybody appeared to enjoy himself, especially the President, Bill Collins, who refused to take his wife to the meeting as he would be fraternising with the Carnival Queen. The older they get the worse they are.

Also in July we moved our club-room to the Langney Community Centre, Etchingham Road, Langney, Eastbourne. The night is now Wednesday. We hoped by moving back into town a few more would attend club night, and this seems to have proved right as the numbers are on the increase - and without a billiard table at that. Still, the boys are getting in some good table-tennis practise, so if anyone wants a thrashing that are welcome to come along.

The club romances seem to be going strong still. Marion disappeared off to Brighton for a week-end (dirty??) and managed to race the day after. They breed 'em tough in the Rovers. Of the other romances all I can say is that Graham is looking a little the worse for wear. He is getting slower - must be that powerful sea-front air. Graham and Jane with Ken and Iris as chaperones had a camping holiday in France, where they partook of the local custom of wine-sipping. At one meal where several bottles of Vib Blanc were demolished the girls got a little merry. At least Jane claimed that Iris was pickad; but at least Iris didn't wet her pants at the dinner table, did she Jane? She used the gents convenience instead. Jane blamed Ken because he distracted her while Graham kept filling her glass up. I've heard of men getting girls intoxicated before; I hope everything was above board.

### Eastbourne Rovers (cont.)

The club has not been without it's small accidents. The week before Ken had his arguement with a bus, John and Bernard managed to turn their car over, giving the members who were following them quite a turn. However, though the car was extensively damaged, they both clam-bored out unhurt, just a little shaken. The first words John uttered were "What's Mum going to say?" apparently Mum Riley is a part owner. Then, as accidents seem to run in threes, David, our new member, ran into the back of a car on the Dicker during that tropical storm on the afternoon of the 12 hour. He was only bruised, but the bike was a write-off. It wasn't his either!

On the racing side Cliff Sharp has been doing extremely well, with personal bests at all distances. He has also been putting up a good show in road races. He has taken every club trophy this year except the Noices Cup. He had that last year. Doug Roberts has been getting fit; he also has done personal bests at 25 miles. Maybe it's because his sons are getting keen that he is having to make the effort with them out watching! Our veteran Ken Griffiths has been steadily getting his times down; while Willie Watson has made a come-back and beat Ken into third place in a club '25'. (Ah well, back to the G.T.C. General Section. Ed.)

And now, as the deadline is well passed, I must finish before you all give up reading this waffle.

### SCRUBBER

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If you are not a regular reader of 'FUNCH' try to get hold of a copy of that magazine for August 25th. It contains a double page spread of cartoons by Bill Tidy entitled "Tour de Chine"; being scenes from an imaginary stage race round China, with various digs at Marxism Chinese style.

D.N.

### CENTRAL SUSSEX C.C.

Surely 1965 has grown wings judging by the speed with which it is slipping by. Another 'Bonk' deadline not being kept, the last few events of the season being entered and dinner tickets being printed; yet only a few weeks ago, or so it seems, enthusiasm was slowly emerging from the winter cold. (It probably WAS a few weeks; see Southboro' Wh. notes in Spring issue. Ed.)

Mid-summer started with the Central's first real success in the County Team Championship. John (Dutson) put up the fastest time of the morning - the first time he has managed this in his racing career, and led the 'A' team of Mini (Morgan), Gerry (Atterbury), Alan (Robinson) and of course himself to victory in a new record time of 4-13-0. In the 'B' event Ken L. (Atkins), Don (Awcock) and Paul (get your hair cut Barber) rode extremely well to win the premier award. Whitsun saw only two of the National '25' acceptances travelling to Devon, as Gerry was sent to New York by his firm a few days beforehand, which happening caused much comment by certain club 'wags' that the chances of a team trophy coming to Sussex were finished! The two Michaels recorded 'twos' and haven't really passed many comments on their week-end experiences.

John and Ken unearthed the Dutson/Boxall tandem and provided one of the pacing tandems for Lorna Partington's successful track record attempts at Herne Hill on Whit Saturday. Then on Sunday Joe (Jones), Ganger and John took second team award in the Portsmouth '25' for the second year running, Joe also filling fourth place as per last year. Up on the Bath Road Alan was doing his bit by lowering the club '100' record with a fine 4-21 in the Hounslow event. Monday saw Michael returned from Devon to take second place in the D. Laune '25' and also lead the team to victory with John and Howard. Altogether a good weekend.

After Whitsun the club kept up it's good streak with riders improving at one distance or another in most week-ends, and our latest road-racing exponent Howard winning an event on the Forest Row circuit. We had a great week-end in early June, slaughtering the field in the ESCA '25', Michael winning with an '0' followed closely by Min, Alan and a host of others. After this holidays started, with most of the Central's members being away on one week-end or

Central Sussex C.C. (cont.)

another on most week-ends. Ganger and Min went to Paris to see the finish of the 'Tour' and various other attractions. Details of the other attractions will be broadcast freely at the club dinner later in the year, so it should be worth coming along. (I wondered why the French refused to help support Sterling. Ed.) Ken, Barbara and John (plus Mark) decided to make a trip to the Isle of Man to see what our President Roy gets up to; all was O.K. except when he managed to get tangled up with a wheel of Ken's necessitating a bit of wheel-building. Ken and John were also judges, enabling them to get some of the best views of the racing plus Anquetil's autograph. While all this was going on Michael, Dave, Paul and Maurice left Newhaven on a trip to see the Tour de France. Apart from sixteen punctures, two stack-ups and a sunstroke a good time was had by all. The main attraction apart from the women was day spent on Mt. Ventoux in sweltering heat with some terrific racing.

Back home on the racing scene, Alan, Roy and Rodney took to longer distances, winning the team award in the ESCA 100 with Roy doing a most creditable 4-34. Alan and Rodney after the 100 managed to get in a couple of weeks touring in Norway before coming back to the S.C.A. 100. In this event John took second place behind Dave Funnel with a 4-28 while Roy did a 4-33 (yet another improvement) and Alan clocked 4-31. The next local event was the ESCA 12hrs in which our trio of Alan, Roy and Rodney recorded 241, 237 and 231 miles respectively, thus securing the team award to keep our 100% record this year in East Sussex events. Still keeping to the shorter distances Min and Howard ventured up to Leicestershire to ride in the National Junior 25; Min doing a repeat performance of his senior debut, whilst Howard improved to an '10'.

One theory for Min's slackening off lately is that he has been seen wearing conventional type shoes not cycling variety; so it looks as if he has found a young lady, but we haven't seen her yet so we can't be sure. Club runs will be picking up again soon (when all this racing rubbish is over); and we have quite a few Y.H.A. week-ends tentatively arranged, plus a signpost quest to be run by Farmer John early in November.

Central Sussex C.C. (cont.)

Hostel runs include one to the New Forest and another to Windsor and we hope London Airport Canterbury, before Christmas.

Well, my coffee is getting cold so I think I'll say goodbye for now with a final reminder that our club dinner and dance is on Saturday December 11th at the usual place, Hassocks Hotel, Hassocks. Tickets now on sale from Michael Wren, 127, London Road, Burgess Hill.

Be good (if that's possible for cyclists)

FLY BEA

(Now work that one out)

ooooooooo ----- oooooooooo ----- oooooooooo ----- oooooooooo

There was a young fellow named Lade  
Who went out with a fair Eastbourne maid,  
While out late one night, he gave her a fright,  
For she thought he'd be really quite staid.

ANON

ooooooooo ----- oooooooooo ----- oooooooooo ----- oooooooooo

SPEAK UP - WE CAN'T HEAR YOU!!!

Geoff Willcocks has lately been labouring under great difficulties. He has had laryngitis, and could not speak for three days. After the three days it was the unfortunate persons he met who suffered difficulties, as a very hoarse Geoff still said as much as usual, but took twice as long to say it!

Featuring your swinging reporter Pete Crowsley with after the last minute news from Southboro' & District.

This report is being written at four feet above sea level. It could be written at sea level, but the sea and Pevensy Bay sand would make the pages rather damp. Out at sea banks of nimbus heap above green waters and seem to symbolise the summer we have had. Further inland, (by a few feet) Southboro' wheelers are frolicking. Danny wades out to sea with a flamboyant towel wrapped round his head and looking like an arab refugee. Hoadley tries to push Potter in the water-or is it the other way round? Graham walks into the sea with Anny on his shoulders, while Don is photographing the whole proceedings and Nick, Geoff E. and I look on.

As you may gather, the Wheelers' ability to enjoy life has not diminished one iota despite what the prophets of doom would have us believe about club life. Some people have actually been saying that we have had a quiet season; although the residents of Willow Lea, Tonbridge would certainly disagree, and you couldn't really blame them after all the activity at No.22. This is where Geoff 'n' Anny Hayman generously share their home with half the Southboro' wheelers and suffer(?) the consequences. With aspiring racing men arriving with bikes and sleeping bags during Saturday afternoon, and then playing dice games until a late hour while the stock car racing enthusiasts arrive just after midnight, the neighbourhood can get a few winks of sleep before a cavalcade of cars with bikes on top moves off about 4-30 am. Even then tranquility only lasts until the same cavalcade arrives back after the race and chaos ensues while everyone sorts themselves and belongings out before going off on the club-run. All this the neighbours stoically accept; but when Geoff goes off on an all-night car rally with a female colleague from work, and Anny still accepts the full compliment of racing "lodgers", you can't wonder that even the Hayman cat becomes emotionally disturbed in a peculiar way!

The racing - which is the justification for

all the aforementioned activity, has been spirited but not sensational. Our early season hopes of Brian Crouch, Norman Wright and Geoff Boxall faded from the racing scene, leaving the old firm of Hayward and Crowsley to carry on. It's good to see Ron Having a good season with a 225 mile '12', a 1-4 and some club event wins. Once Anny cast a spell on Johnny Hoadley he changed from club DNS champ. with a 1-11 to winning a club 25 with a '4', also collecting a host of first handicaps in the process. A feature of our season of evening events has been the Potter v Hoadley needle matches that brought their times down to where they toppled Crow from his position as club event king. They also teamed up convincingly to win the club's second team T.T. having just lost the first. Sight of the season has been the antics of the Greater Footed Bradgate whose size 12 winkle pickers when splayed out at 45 degrees to the pedals have prevented him being passed by anyone on our narrow lanes.

In East Sussex the club has the distinction of obtaining most of the first handicaps, with John H's great ride in standard ESCA hundred weather, and again in the '12' with 214 miles. Tony Neale, another who thrives in hard conditions, taking the September 25 award. It's in the 12s that Southborough really come to the fore-it's the social atmosphere and the thought of food being given to them that attracts them! East Sussex had it's 57 varieties of weather, and it's icy rain at 10hrs. was horrible and caused the downfall of D. 'Winkle' Robb. Giles retired at 60 miles and saw the rest of the event from behind a steering-wheel, while Crow's 232 mls. had him out of the prize list for the first time in years. John's 214 was a P.B. by 11 mls. and Ron turned up with a 207. This year the Kent 12hrs. had better weather and was a great success. We had the largest entry with nine riders out of the field of seventy-one. Tony Neale, riding his first 12, had a real ding-dong with Ron all day, both recording 225 mls. and Ron getting the verdict by about 100 yds! Crow had another go with his trike after his DNF in the Catford 24 and logged 218 mls. With this ride he gained first handicap and broke Phil Hennessey's club record by fifteen miles. (A rude beer-sodden tricyclist of the Catford C.C. who is well-known in



## Southborough and District wheelers (Cont.)

ESCA circles, said that if some finishing circuit activity was any guide he would be O.K. in the 10 mls. trike kermesse!) Geoff Hayman surprised most people with his 210 miles, and both Neale brothers and Mick Jackson recorded P.Bs. Outstanding features of this event were the variety of food and the amount of 'talent' round the course - two wonderful incentives. Carloads of the Southborough Fan Club and Lou's great organisation of the event made it the race of the year for us.

Mention must be made of that highly enjoyable afternoon on the Crowborough Camp Circuit. We entered a team, out of which two had their machines rejected by examiner 'Opera' Jones, and the other forgot his license. They would not accept one for the Crowboro' Angling Assn. so he had to go home and get it. Our trio got under way in the 3rd and Juniors event and soon Crow was at the front. This was not aggressive riding, for as he remarked afterwards, "The way my clubmate Russ Ablewhite rides on club-runs I was going to get ahead of him when the crash occurred". This caused Crow to find himself in a five-up break that lapped the field, and he finished 4th plus the lap prone.

But to get back to more social things. Our birthday tea and slide show went well and so did our Whitsun on the Isle of Wight - after we unbent Geoff Hayman's bike after his chain unshipped going downhill. Lou, Don and John H. attended the York Rally, while Crow and 'Jeep' Potter went touring in mid-Wales. The Neale brothers went there earlier this year. Nearer home Geoff Hayman has led two typical 'Ayman runs, one along the Pilgrims Way and the other round Downland tracks round Devil's Dyke. These runs usually end with muddy bikes and a hack to tea but are greatly enjoyed. Lord Daniel, Honky Hammond and Graham Seath also did some roughstuff on their holiday - this was trying Honk's Singer

Gazelle over Pennine tracks! For your future enjoyment Geoff will be running our open Touring Comp. on Oct. 10th starting at 9-30 from Tonbridge traffic lights. And on Nov. 21st for all you car enthusiasts we shall be running a motor treasure hunt.

## Southborough and District Wheelers (cont.)

For our dinner on Dec 18th the committee sought far and wide for a really good guest of honour, and they have obtained the services of Gentleman John Dutson. After his performance at the S.C.A. 'do' we hope you will arrive in your hundreds. You will dine on Melon, roast beef, potatoes, beans and carrots - fruit flan - cheese and biscuits and coffee. (And then a beer-drinking contest on top of that lot???! Ed.) All at Tonbridge Social Centre on Dec. 18th.

So, finishing on a note that is dear to all our hearts (food), it's goodbye and a glorious social season from the Southborough Wheelers... now affiliated to the Flat Earth Society and the Marion Ricks Fan Club.

CROW

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----- H E R E A N D T H E R E -----

Seeing himself described as "The longest running Bonk contributor", Willcocks points out that while this might be true he occasionally has to ease up to get his breath back after giving his pursuers the slip.

at a recent E.S.C.A. event a small boy of about three said to his mother in the Hall, "Has this place got an upstairs?" Mother's reply was "No, Why?" "Well", said the little boy, "Where do Ken and Iris sleep?"

On a recent trip to France to see the finish of the Tour the Central Sussex's master mariner, none other than Ganger who said beforehand that you can't be sick in one of these little tubs, spent most of the journey in the W.C.

Lapped early in the Crowborough road race, Agg was called out by Humphrey but protested "You can't call me out yet - I haven't got going."

## LEWES WANDERERS CYCLING AND AQUAPLANING CLUB

A very soggy salutation to all denizens of ESCALAND. Having paid your tanners (more if Neevo has his way), and immediately turned to this page, we trust the following will provide a little entertainment and light relief from yet another glorious (?) English summer.

At the end of May the Gatford 50 saw Colburn 'blow up' and finish with a 2-21, while on the same day 'Tourist' Agg got down to a '4' in the Middlesex Clarion 25. During the next week Brighton Premier held a 30 mls. evening road race on the new Broyle circuit, in which the above pair finished. The notorious Agg gremlins struck again when in some mysterious fashion four of his sprockets worked loose, leaving him with one effective gear. The racket these made was nicely summed up by one rider who commented "Talk about Jingle Bells, it sounded as if Agg was on a ruddy sleigh instead of a bike!" Despite all this he still finished well up in the bunch sprint. Things had evidently been fixed by Whitsun as he did a '5' in the Farnham while Colburn struggled on with a 16 in the Marlboro' 50, came the Assn. 25 with Colburn going a 5, the Copper a 7 and Savage a 9-19. This event featured the advertised advertised and vicious Battle of Chainwheel Creek between two desperate men staking all on a trial of strength. Visions of huge headlines such as "Willcocks Magnifique!... Vainqueur de Neeves" collapsed at the finish when Neevo was found to have triumphed by over one and a half minutes, as the victor lay exhausted on the verge (What do you mean, exhausted, I was riding again by Wednesday! Ed.) Willcocks came in jeering, only to be told the harsh truth by an onlooker, who pointed out that had he got his finger out and tried he'd have been down there with the Editor. The final crushing blow came when he learned that not only had he been handsomely walloped by Iris Stevens, but Jane Godder had pipped him by five seconds into the bargain!!

Things brightened up, for Colburn in the Eastbourne 25 and he did a 'personal' of 1-4-3. Burbery and the Copper both did 7s, while Savage again did a 9-19! In the club 25 Agg went back to a 6, with Burbery and Savage doing 8s. Mike Bulford had a go and did a 16,

## Lewes Wanderers (cont.)

while Willcocks trailed in having packed with a loose crank. The Chancellor insisted on giving him time in the high 20s, probably in retaliation for yet another late start which had Reg muttering fearful obscenities! As Willcocks struggled to assemble his 'iron' one character was bawling "Come on, what a time to hit trouble"; and "Why don't you get some decent equipment?" Yes, folks, once again you don't need a second guess - Tourist Agg was really in his element because the gremlins had switched victims for once!

The SCA 50 saw Agg back to a 20 and Burbery a 26, and then later the Tourist really got notoring in the Elite 25 and did a 2-28, only seven seconds outside his best at the distance. Once again the Clerk of the Weather laid on a shocker for the Assn. 100, but Colburn crept to sixth place with a 'personal' of 4-39-33, walloping Agg by over 16 mins. Evidently he'd benefited from a five hundred mile tour with Chris May the previous week, of which more later. In this event Burbery covered the vast distance of nine miles and then called it a day when the rain started. The Lancing got Bulford down to an 11, and yet another DNS from Willcocks who almost chopped off a toe in a rotary cutter; a piece of foolery that evoked a cackle from the Chancellor, and words to the effect that he would bet that Willcocks hadn't loved so fast for years. The SCA 100 proved a complete debacle as we had four entrants and four DNSs! Agg had a dose of food poisoning, Colburn was sick, Burgess got grabbed for an extra duty and Burbery overslept. Our lone rider in the Assn. 12 hrs Colburn, got 'weather beaten' and waterlogged in the aquatic conditions and packed because "I can't swim too well". All the more praise then too Dave Funnell of the Worthing, who must have had a built-in snorkel kit as he broke the course record with 245½ miles despite the monsoons. A fortnight later Agg tried and did a 3 in the Old Ports', while Colburn made a trip to the Bath Road for the Westsley 100 and did a 4-43. However, this must have helped in the SCA 12 hrs when he trundled to 235 miles and set up a new club record on yet another rainy day. Again the gremlins zeroed in on Agg, who punctured and lost a lot of time and finally abandoned. This event saw yet another amazing ride from 61 years old Bill Hillsdon of the Mitre, who did 206 miles and caused one wag to comment "Bill's going well - I wonder what he'll do when he grows up."

Your scribe's well-known views on the coupling of wine and women with bikeriding got a boost by what has leaked out about the Colburn/May tour mentioned above. By all accounts this included getting nearly paralytic on Forest of Dean rough cider (May had two pints and had to recover at the side of the road), and also "befriending" two Norwegian dragons and later a brace of student school-mams. It is believed that some cycling was actually done occasionally; even so the result in Maurice's case has worked out quite well, while Chris has not felt so fit for a long time (Neevo please note). Seems it's a case of looking after the (vital) inches and the nifes take care of themselves!

The evening 10s on the Rodnoll course were very badly supported this year, a fact that had made the Chancellor see red and threaten to boycott them. Despite his warning about the need for more riders, delivered at a special meeting, hardly anyone turned up, so the future of these events is, to say the least, dodgy. N.B. This is not the cue for hanging out the flags at Ebenezer Mansions!!! Willcocks now realises the folly of challenging the Editor in view of the disclosures in the last issue that Neevo had furtively and with malice aforethought been undertaking prodigious journeys to such places as Beckenham and Tonbridge. Comparison with the former's more modest potterings to Newhaven, plus one or two adventurous sorties to Lewes, might give readers the impression that here is a classic case of "Where ignorance is Bliss". Despite enquiries in the Peacehaven area the identity of the post-lady remains a mystery. The Chancellor refuses to discuss the matter, so it looks as if we shall have to invoke the notorious "fact finding" technique of the Editor. Readers will find the following hard to believe, but so help me it's gospel. Willcocks, out with his current dragon, met Grover and naturally the talk turned to cycling. Referring to the Corona Grand Prix Willcocks said "You should have been at the Palace, it was a terrific meeting". Before any reply could be made the lady quite seriously interjected "Surely you don't mean Buckingham Palace?"

On that hilarious note we once again wish all ESCA personalities the best of luck to go with their sodden feet and dripping capes as the rest of the season comes along. Roll on the winter - we know the weather can't be much worse, and certainly it's more predictable! Cheers till the Xmas edition.

ALSORAN

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HERE AND THERE  
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Ken Savage's shot of willcocks in the Team Championship caused the Cipper to comment, "He looks as if he's trying; now who says the camera can't lie!!"

With so many tigers supposedly prowling round millions of tanks, about the best giggle to date is the inscription seen in one car's rear window "my tiger's in bed - suffering from SHELL shock".

A spokesman at Hastings states that there are quite enough local youths walking about on Saturday nights dressed in dirty old jeans and sweaters without denizens of Wittersham coming in making one more.

During the S.C. 12 hours spectators at Buck Barn were treated to the sight of a family pushing a rough old van across the main road. Ganger of the Central roared "Look at that heap - he's got a mouse in his tank!"

WANTED Two tons of oranges at wholesale prices for the Central's Vitamin C cyclist, Min Morgan, who is reputed to eat eight Jaffas a day.

Dept. of How are the Mighty Fallen ... Hardly had the "witch Doctor" finished boasting about his men all screwing the lone Hastings rider, than the said rider (though full of years and bitter) screwed three Ryers.

## HERE AND THERE

The same Hastings member (even at his best never in the running for 'King of the Mountains') found out too late that his gear block had a worn 17T sprocket, causing him much chain jump and giving him a bottom gear of 81 over the 'sporting' Udimore course. His comment...It was /@?---!?' hard, friends.

The Southboro' Gazette reports that Crow, who is notorious for unpunctuality, was actually early for a recent evening 10 - 24 hours early as he turned up on the wrong day!

It is good to report that Jack Southerden, who has been out of action and in and out of hospital with eye trouble since last winter, is now a lot better and is able to get a few miles in.

Those readers who have entered touring competitions and done not so well can take heart from two youths who enquired at the Editor's shop about towns to the west of Hastings. Sample of the conversation, "Let's see, Bournemouth, that's just past Eastbourne ain't it guv?"

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DEADLINE for the Christmas edition of Bonk will be...Oh, what the hell's the use.....

This edition of Bonk was edited by Dennis Neeves, who only needs a young lady assistant of friendly disposition and a new duplicator to make him happy.

----- THE END -----

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