



The Official Journal of the

**East Sussex
Cycling Association**

Published Quarterly

escaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaesca

EAST SUSSEX CYCLING ASSOCIATION

escaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaesca

PRESIDENT: Arthur Coleman

Secretary & Treasurer

Acting Editor

Roy Humphrey,
4, Ebenezer Cottages,
Framfield,
Uckfield, Sussex, TN22 5NR.

Iris Stevens,
3, Lansdowne Crescent,
Hailsham, BN27 1LN,
Sussex.

escaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaesca
NO. 47 Summer 1975

escaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaescaesca

EDITORIAL

On volunteering for this post (a reckless spur of the moment decision) I would like to point out that I have no aspirations to be another Marjorie Proops, Jean Rook or the like. There will be no 'agony column' other than the sort we find at about 35 in a '50' and a headwind all the way back from Denton Corner.

The format of the mag will be laid out as my predecessors, my only aim is to get the presses rolling again and try to put out two editions before the A. G. M. in December, when, hopefully, an editor will be found.

On this page it is usually the Editor's chance to expound on his or her views to the unfortunate reader. In the past "Neevo" has soundly condemned the mechanically propelled vehicle and juggernauts (where did we get that word?) in particular - only to have them (the car) defended by the next Editor, Jack 'Goldmine'. Mind you, on that subject I am inclined to agree with Jack as, when sensibly used, the motor vehicle can be an asset to a cyclist, not just to get to events but it can open up new touring areas previously out of reach on a week-end, as you will see from the Brighton Excelsior notes.

However, I do not intend to expound on such mundane things. My subject is SEX!! Hurrah, a subject close to my heart. Did anyone see that codswallop in the Daily Mail by a certain Dr. Harrington who claimed that sport was a 'wrecker of marriages'? He seemed to think that the husband abstains for fear it will ruin his performance (on the sporting field, I mean) and this leads to the ruination of the marriage. Personally, I find just the opposite the fitter my husband gets the sexier he is, a view seemingly shared

by sportswriter, Ian Wooldridge, who replied to the article. I also know of one lady, who shall remain nameless as she blushes easily, who once said to me, "Never let Ken ride a '12' Iris, both my children were 12 hour babies". Before or after I don't know, she never went into details. There, that should give you something to write about, but girls don't all rush at once HE isn't available!

NEWS FROM THE FAR NORTH by our special correspondent

You have to admit it, life isn't quite the same without BONK. It's about a year since the last issue and whatever the rights and wrongs of the Goldstein administration, this contributor is delighted to know that Iris has descended like an angel of mercy (don't get your wings caught up in your bra strap, Iris!) (Bra hasn't he heard of womens lib!! - Ed.) into the editorial seat.

Whether the Winter '74 issue will see circulation is unce tain but I hope it does as otherwise I'll have to explain that this special correspondent bit comes about as I'm under East Grinstead colours (AGAIN - they must be hard up - still better the devil you know! - Ed) and Steve Heppthwaite is Hon Bonk contributor.

The fashion for topsy-turvy weather seems to have been with us for quite a while and the successive weekends of rain and gales must have dampened many a racers ambition for end of season improvement last Autumn. Can't say it helped the recreational scene either, although the C. T. C. runs took it in their stride - or pedal rev. Naively believing that September would be warm enough for shorts the writer took a holiday on the Lancs/Yorks border and found the cold was only alleviated by the warmth of a footplate ride on a proper (steam) loco on the Dales Railway. A glorious days ride round Pen-y-gent and Littondale were hi-spots of a damp and chilly holiday.

After a racing season that varied from indifferent to mediocre late form only came for the classics - the Southboro' and Esca Tourist Comps. The former had been specially toughened up to withstand the onslaught of the West Kent C. T. C. The afternoon "Find all the crossings on the river Teisse" section developed into a cyclo-cross marathon, that even BCTC winner, George Hobbs, pronounced far harder than BCTC events. Your truly landed 5th place.

The extremely mild and sunny day gave a pleasant days riding for the E. C. C. A. event but otherwise it lacked the stimulation needed to make it a competitive event. Nevertheless, it was a good get together and finished at Hellingly. Thanks for running it John.

A kindly Winter allied with petrol shortages made for some enjoyable Winter wides and well supported club runs. It's surprising how crowded the 'off season' becomes, with it's slide shows, A.G.M.'s, parties, dinners, jumble sales, etc. Makes me wonder if the "pure" racing men know what they are missing. Most of the functions serve as an excuse for catching up on the latest news and

generalespirit-de-corps. Thank goodness East Sussex isn't one of those areas where sport is taken too seriously.

The East Grinstead image of a fast road racing club seems to be being replaced by one of all round interest, the Yoga section meet every Monday and Crow will be running his own class next Autumn. Orienteering is something new to most of us, although Will Yates has been involved in it for years. Club teams competed successfully in the Brasted Chart event in January. Mark you, if you have ever tried to find our club room on a dark night you will know why we have to be good at orienteering.

Rambling seems to be catching on as another activity. (I thought they were a cycling club-Ed.), in both the Grinstead and the C. T. C. which, as well as being sociably enjoyable away from the rush of cars, it keeps us in contact with those who can't cycle regularly. It's also good training for the Scouts/ESCA sponsored walk on the Ashdown Forest recently. Most enjoyable, if muddy in patches. Val and I did the 30 mile total (he means 15 miles each-Ed) though I fear our Editoress will pass comment! (see Here and There).

Rough stuff enthusiasts would have enjoyed the experience of the old railway line from Grinstead to Three Bridges last November - attempted after heavy rain, which turned out quite an hilarious occasion. The Club's Boxing Day cyclocross event also catered for mud pluggers. School boy, Kier Starmer, led the event most of the way till puncturing.

Out of the County, but dear to the hearts of all cyclists, was the "unveiling of Lou's seat" as it was called. A large number from the S. E. gathered at Haffenden Quarter near Headcorn on 1st January to see Arthur Coleman unveil a teak seat in memory of Lou Bathurst and generally chat over old times. The ceremony was preceded by a 10 mile event - nothing like starting the season early - around part of the 12 hour circuit. For some unaccountable reason Crow's 27. 59 was 3rd (only 53 seconds slower than his E. S. C. A. 10 in April).

The rising cost of club dinners is unavoidable as it is to be regretted. The Redhill ran an enjoyable buffet-dance as a substitute, while, how the Lewes keep their cost so low is a mystery. One solution is to do the apres dinner part although one loses a lot of the atmosphere. Dancing at the Southboro' commenced with four gentlemen dancing together (they were all from the "Fairies" would you believe it!) then two ladies took the floor. Being an incurable hetrosexualist, I wondered if I had come to the right place! I only offered to help with my club's dinner as Terry would be away, and found myself with a fortnight to organise a dinner from scratch - life was hectic for a while but all went well and Copper Burgess made an excellent maiden speech.

Lack of time prevents me from giving an in depth reporting to the Rovers CTC series of social events which included Christmas

Lunch, Tea, Jumble Sale, Club Dinner, Bring & Buy and Party. All most enjoyable, but needing the racing season to recover.

Noticeable at the E.S.C.A. Supper and other functions was the lack of cross-toasting. Maybe, with the lack of Bon, people couldn't find inspiration or have we all become paragons of virtue over the years?

There is a hint of 'some gardening ought to be done before I go out' so it is time to finish and ask that you pass on all your old copies of Penthouse and Playboy for my two-up result board for next year.

CROW.

P.S. East Grinstead 25th Dinner, Saturday, 20th November Red Bard, Blindley Heath. Details from Crow, you can't book too early!

Esca Diary Dates:

Sunday, 14th September. Association 25 miles, change of promoter. NOW D. Neeves, 19 East Parade, Hastings.
Sunday, 9th November Touring competition. Promoter Graham Lade, 66, Wilton Ave., Hampden Park, Eastbourne.
Sunday, 7th December ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING Hellingly 12 Noon.
Saturday, 14th ~~December~~ ANNUAL SUPPER & PRIZE PRESENTATION.

BRIGHTON EXCELSIOR CYCLING CLUB

The Social Season came to an end (more or less) for us with an unforgettably splendid Club Dinner at the Royal Coach, Shoreham, the highlight of the function being the appearance of the Harry Strutters Hot Rhythm Orchestra. Surprisingly enough there was only one alcoholic casualty, although this fact may be questioned by some of our more "sedate" guests who were forced to suffer a very tuneless rendering of "Doctor Jazz" by Rick Stringer, cousin Dave and Dave the Bog. Guests were also subjected to weird contortions on the dance floor - both by the cabaret artists and the Excelsior members; even twinkle-toes Lednor's Astair-style steps failed to add some class to the occasion for he chose a formidable partner in Val Stringer (only once though!). Charlie Lednor of the Worthing graciously proposed a toast to the Club and Rick Stringer, wearing a pair of illuminated spectacles for the occasion, welcomed the guests, (one week later the specs. were given as a birthday present to Val's dad - for doing electrical work - how's that for economy?). Ravers, who had been scouring the Oxfam shops for weeks beforehand, were resplendent in such items as striped blazers, boaters, tails and

top hats, shimmy dresses with beads and feathers, etc. etc. The band thought Dick Jones, our honourable organiser, looked more like Billy Smart with his brilliant red waistcoat; and talking of waistcoats, the splendid piece of chain dangling from Chuck's watch-pocket revealed noth more than a rubber sink-stop. "CYCLINGS" report of the do was a little distorted - no doubt they were knocked out by the 'photo' we sent them - but it was a really good night out and we can only hope that our guests from the Worthing, Bognor, Reg Porter and his brave wife, and the non-cyclists there enjoyed it as much as we all did. The Harry Strutters Hot Rhythm Orchestra have already signed a contract to appear for us in 1976 and the venue has been booked for January. We shall, unfortunately, be limited to 80 so don't delay in reserving a ticket with Dick Jones you couldn't fail to have a tremendous time.

Why it should have seemed so hard I don't know but the Worthing reliability trial this year had us on our knees at the finish - but finish we did, Frank Godwin, Dave Elson, Val Stringer and Graham Kerr completing the 56 in 4 and Chuck Maddison the 50 in 4. This was followed the next weekend by our own Club 100 in 8, the first 50 in 4 counting, however, for the reliability section of the Clubman's Trophy event. Rick Stringer, Dave Elson, Jeremy Goodings and Val Stringer were awarded certificates for competing the 100 course well within the allotted time, while Chuck Maddison, made the 50 in 4 then took up residence in the pub till closing time, and Roy Brown contracted some evil bug en route which has had him off school for the past three weeks.

I think we can say that the Hardriders 16 went off very well, the times recorded and the number of entries being an improvement on last year. The ride of the morning must surely have been that of Clive Oxborrow of the Brighton Mitre who must have given the "not-yet-fit" Cliff Sharp of Eastbourne, the winner, quite a shock. Young Chapman of the Eastbourne also came into the limelight and from the recent results published in "Cycling" it looks as if he needs to be watched - still, the youngsters haven't frightened the more mature members off yet - have they Ken ?

Having managed to get in the first seven in the Hardriders our own Frank Godwin put up a creditable performance in the first S. C. A. 25 coming fourth with a time of 1-5-10 while Dave Elson improved to a 1-8-48, slow-starting Rick Stringer recorded 1-9-36 and Roger Hughes 1-10-27. The Brighton Mitre Open 2-Up 25 saw Frank Godwin and Rick Stringer produce the fastest of the Sussex Riders' times, namely, 1-4-7 which gave them 7th place. Concentrated training on potents such as scrumpy, Double D and a few pernod and lemons for good measure, has paid off, however, for they attained first place in the S. C. A. 2-Up on 12th April their time of 1-1-21 pushing the Central Sussex

BRIGHTON EXCELSIOR C.C. Cont'd.

into 2nd place by just one second (how's that for timing)? This event saw Mike Stringer make his debut on the racing soon. It wasn't supposed to be a handicap event but suffice to say he partnered Val Stringer; a time of 1-10-13 was recorded. Methinks, however, he doesn't have the confidence to make a really good racing man for he carried in his racing vest pocket a crisp £1 note - in case he needed to get the train back from Chichester! (They didn't teach us that at Tony Yorke's circuit training sessions).

Back to the more enjoyable aspect of cycling, the Club's Easter trip to Exmoor took place despite the snow and somewhat arctic temperatures - in fact the weather made it even more enjoyable for the roads were as quiet as we've ever known them. The drive down through snow blizzards was not too treacherous; a bright moon gave the journey a rather romantic atmosphere as snow lay on branches and thatched roofs and on two occasions we saw foxes silhouetted against the white fields. Arriving just outside Taunton in the early hours we took our sleeping bags and snuggled cosily down in a convenient barn. Taunton is definitely not a gourmet's paradise but greasily refreshed we left the van behind us and were soon in rural lanes, suspiciously eyeing the snow-capped Quantocks. However, we decided to save them for the last day and made, instead, for Bampton of which we had fond memories when the Youth Hostel existed there. Not yet having found her climbing legs, Val arrived rather shattered at Crowcombe Hostel but after a brisk but hearty meal she was none too ready to march a good two miles to the nearest pub in company of the Club's fit men. The following day necessitated a trip into Minehead to buy Rick a new tyre - have you noticed how inferior Michelin quality has become? - after which we continued to explore the steep but pleasant Exmoor lanes, staying that night at Exford Hostel in the company of many other cyclists - including three females. The pubs were crowded out that night but we still managed to rendezvous with Colin Hudson and Tony Flumm who had driven down the previous day and were comfortably installed at a CTC establishment a few miles away. The next time we saw them we were descending a 1-4 the other side of Lynton but we went by too fast to notice whether they were on their bikes or still using the infernal combustion engine - if Colin hadn't got a loud shout we wouldn't have known they were there (our way of apologising for not stopping). The beauty of the Doone Valley that sunny afternoon surpassed all - what a greeting for the newly born lambs that we saw everywhere. It was hard to believe that we had left the hostel in a blizzard that morning, nearly abandoning our planned journey for something nearby, but as the day progressed, we were thankful to have braved the elements. Descending the toll road to Porlock one could look across to Wales where the visible mountains were clearly

BRIGHTON EXCELSIOR CYCLING CLUB, Cont'd.

decked with snow. That must surely rate as one of the best roads in Britain for a cyclist. After demolishing the most enormous pieces of gateau I've known a cafe to serve, we were forced to take to the main road and with Frank leading us out, the stretch to Watchet soon developed into a five-up team time trial. The secluded Holford Hostel was our final stop of the tour. Monday morning was the most brilliant day of the holiday weekend and we made the most of it, up and down the Quantocks (although Chris swears we were only going round the edge); screaming to a sudden halt on meeting Stag Hunters and a full pack of hounds; stripping off as the temperature rose in accordance with the steepness of the roads; searching in vain for an 11's stop; overwhelmed by the abundance of primroses lining the banks; what a pity it all had to end! BUT not for long. The following week-end we were off again - this time bound for Bradenham Youth Hostel and the excitement of the Pernod Grand Prix. Saturday's 90 miles went easily and pleasantly and Sunday's marathon did not materialise as Dave Hudson of the Worthing appeared at the finish with an empty transit bound for Southwick. Even so, 150 miles in a weekend must help the fitness and we all enjoyed ourselves, which is the main thing.

We are in for a lot of excitement in months to come for Johnny P has at last embarked on his ambition - to fly. He has purchased a hang-glider kit which should be operational in about five weeks - a good choice of colour, bright red. Dick Jones is now a qualified St. John's Ambulance officer (lovely coat and bag they gave him) - could this be his big chance? The Club can't wait for the first launching.

Talking of purchases - the Club baron's have been at it. New machines have appeared on the road, proud owners being Frank, Chris and Pat. Rick Stringer, incidentally, is looking for a secondhand frame 23/23½" to replace the one he just put a screw-driver through in endeavouring to remove/adjust remains of too tight new seat pin. "I don't wreck many bikes", he says. "Thank goodness", says Val.

Jim (Jeremy Goodings) told us he never thought of removing his sprints before applying a ghastly mottled finish to his 6-month old Bob Jackson, thus he ended up with matching accessories, in black, green and orange - all three colours having been tried but not liked so immediately painted over... groan. He has since, politely and without reason decided to leave the Club so all other ESCA clubs beware, he could be looking for you BUT he's quite harmless, sometimes.

We do seem to have an attraction for the more "out of the ordinary" class of member, our latest addition, an event secretary's nightmare, being one Jeremy-James Kennedy-Sloane, hereinafter called "J-J". On pressures he managed to produce

BRIGHTON EXCELSIOR CYCLING CLUB, Cont'd.

a 1-16-15 for his one and only event on G 938. Not very startling you might think but when you take into account that he rode straight across the Roundabout at Westhampnett instead of going round, thus producing an irreparable front wheel on which he wobbled back to the finish, it was a pretty good effort - in fact, the Club is thinking of awarding him a pair of spectacles and half a dozen spokes as a special award. Little wonder Roger Sturt has taken up residence in Cornwall, well out of harm's way. Very sad really for we could do with him to support our racing team which gets progressively stronger as the Season draws on. In the ESCA 10, promoted by Mr. Geoff Boore of the Central Sussex (in case you haven't noticed which club he comes from), Frank Godwin took 4th place and the following morning rode a private in the Worthing Club 25 producing the fastest time of the morning on G 938 with 1-3-38. The event was won by Keith Dodman in 1-4-20 and Rick Stringer (as a 2nd claim member) took 2nd place with 1-4-38. Dave Elson improved to a personal best of 1-6-15 while Val managed a 1-15-31 to beat Colin Hood in his first event, his time being a 1-16-38.

No wonder Dave is getting fit for he is at college at Guildford at the moment and with the Harry Strutters performing at the Downs-view Hotel, Worthing, he has quite a dash on Friday nights to meet his clubmates there by 8.15. Still, it seems to help his drinking capacity, last week Frank and Rick were three down in the first hour! The band too seem very proud of their most ardent supporter and the Club frequently gets mentioned during the evening's entertainment which can't be bad - who knows we may even get some jazz-loving members out of it. Rather rudely though they usually refer to him as our "Club Coach" (open his mouth and you'll find 32 seats inside) (NOT BAD - typist) or he get's such suggestions as "stand up against the wall, sir"... "that's plastered too", which could also be the reason why the young lad can be viewed at Mrs. Cook's on a Saturday morning clutching his head!

President Bert should also be getting fitter - not that he's turned to drink - but because he gets roped in for marshalling a lot more now the new course is within his riding distance; thanks Bert.

See you all at the Team Championship 25, no doubt.

ROPEY RIDER - B. E. C. C.

CRAWLEY WHEELERS C. C.

On Monday, 28th I was handed a letter from our secretary, requesting all articles for the next BONK issue by 1st May. As I have been deviously elected Runs Leader for 1975 'they' reckon I should have a suitable fund of reminiscences gleaned over the past few months of our club runs, etc. This is true without a doubt, the difficulty being in finding time to put it all down on paper, especially as Monday is club night, Tuesday I ride to Crystal Palace, Wednesday is training night, Thursday evening '10', Friday training and socialising with the Redhill C. C. at the '7' Start Leigh (before or after training-Ed), Saturday catching up on gardening and cycle maintenance, then Sunday out on club runs again, etc. then we start all over again. Where does the lad get all his energy from? You may well ask. It's no wonder I can't manage evens for a '25' and only just inside for a '10', also along with other Crawley idiots, I've elected to ride the Catford '24'. (Well, after all that you should be fit enough-Ed) quite honestly the field can have nothing to fear!

I expect, like us at Crawley, in the main, during the past Winter months you've all been enjoying the relatively mild weather and hopefully, been supporting the week-end club runs. We've had some good ones, some hilarious if only to see us oldies suffering, well some of us, well me then!! We've travelled as far as Eastbourne (ahh the sun trap of the South-Ed) done if I remember in February and more recently as far West as Bognor.

Tony Yorke came for some coaching lessons, no that's not quite right, he gave some coaching lessons, earlier in the year. This was appreciated even if many of us were more apparently interested in viewing the proceedings rather than take part. (We have that at our keep fit sessions too-Ed).

Now the season's getting underway I've no doubt we'll be seeing some of our fellow ESCA members at TT & RR events and I, with the others, look forward to meeting members we've possibly not seen since last season.

Finally on a sad note, we have lost two members this year, both after tragic illness. Doug Bonner fairly early in the year. I had known him very well for some five years - a real sport and clubman, he is sadly missed and our sympathy at their loss go to his mother and father. A few short days ago it was, with deep regret, learnt of the passing of Edna Curtis after a fairly long illness. I'm sure Stan knows how much we sympathize with him at this time.

I'm certain there must have been plenty more I should have said and wanted to say, however, to meet the Ed's deadline this must be all for now. I leave you with a passing thought, tongue in cheek, "Why don't cyclists pay road tax?" This was a serious question put to me by a neighbour the other day. It's true, I tell you.

In cycling yours,
MALCOLM

CENTRAL SUSSEX CYCLING CLUB

Since last year Central have secured the services of a number of up and coming cyclists, who are shortly to make their 'debut' on both the track and the road.

With the increase in motoring costs, the Club have hopes of putting in more teams in events in the area. Paul Lipscombe is again off to France to ride in the 'Giro' and both the Tour de France and Tour of Spain: We cannot, I'm afraid, sponsor him but I learn from a reliable source that George of the Worthing may have a few tips, he at least knows where he is going!

Both Ron Rogers and Martin Hawes have caught some dreadful bug, which hasn't entirely left their systems, this regretably has left Ron short of rides and Martin short of breath. Still even with some adverse misfortune (ahhhh-Ed) at such an early point in the Season, we shall quite clearly, once again, win nearly everything that is going. (In an effort to be unbiased I will let this comment slide, but do read racing shorts on Page 10-Ed). I really can't see Eastbourne Rovers doing anything else, other than to decline - under our constant onslaught. (I suppose that's why Geoff Boore had to come to Eastbourne to get a 2-up partner for the Excelsior event no one in his own club is fast enough for him or was it to test the strength of our 'Fast man' before the Team Championship -Ed?). Now that Adrian (c. s.) Jones has 'found himself' we can confidently expect some better placing from him. Young John Yates is fast improving under the watchful eyes of our ex tour man, and the 'Angel' of Pound Hill, Mr. (cuddly) Arthur Dig-um-in will shortly be after more scalps! After watching intently and taking some valuable advice from 'The Bloor', our young juniors should go from strength to strength. (On an 88 bottom gear-Ed!).

This year Central will be available for personal appearances at Preston Park Track, Lewes Criterions, where our presence will be felt by all and sundry!

At the time of going to Press we have successfully dispensed with the preliminaries by winning the first 1975 ESCA 25 miles team event, and anticipate cleaning up in the Sussex Team Championship and Senior Divisional Road Race.

Evergreen, John Dutson, rides his first Team Championship for many years, which we welcome. Don Awcock, our prolific road man, secured a good place in the Brian Robinson R.R. Readers of our 'Bible' will have seen Don's placings in the Pernod (20th) where a near professional field annihilate some of the best available riders in the U. K., and more recently, 16th in the V.A.T. Watkins, again putting a large number of our international roadmen behind him.

Prior to the next publication date and providing he is fit, Martin Hawes may decide to go for a 24 hour ride in the Catford.

CENTRAL SUSSEX C. C. Cont'd.

I rather think that I shall prefer to 'watch' this one.

Our vivacious social secretary has arranged a short trip over to Paris, France in July to see the Tour and hopes are held for participation in other projects. Anyone interested in coming along please contact Jenny Boore.

I overheard the other day that Barbara told Master Mark that she was no longer available to do his homework unless he agreed that she beat him in the recent '10'. Needless to say, she won. How low can you get?

We were all pleased to see the return of Central's 'prod'gal son', Alan Hale. After convincing everyone of his integrity, i. e. he paid in full his club subs, B. C. F. handbook and licence, he then immediately completed the ESCA 25 with a '17' (sharing 'laterne rouge' with me-Ed). (Does anyone want a licence, B. C. F. handbook, 2nd claim membership to Central?). I recently had the pleasure of riding a 2-up with an ex-Uckfield, now Met. Police, Roy Siggs. Roy wishes to be remembered to all those he caught (in and after events). Speaking of 2-up's I propose shortly to take an historic picture, Clifford Sharp in a Central jersey! If you don't believe it, send a stamped addressed envelope to me with a cheque or postal order for 50p. Incidentally, he may like the shirt so much (as he now lives in Brighton) it could well become permanent! On well, you never know, the impossible does happen sometimes!!

THE BLOOR
(NOW KNOWN AS "THE GROVELLER")

The Editor wishes to point out that she is not responsible for the right load of dribble above and will endeavour to publish any 'printable' comments regarding same in the next edition.

HERE AND THERE

titbits from our roving reporters.

Where did Crow and Val get to on the sponsored walk? They were seen at the start but never again. They claimed to have walked 15 miles but it must have taken them a long time!

That happy wanderer(s) MO Colburn has gone a rov(er)ing and has at present settled in Luton in the company of the Ickneild Road Club. Seems he has gone to check up on the A1 dragstrips also count cars on the M1. It is well known his interest in these two matters.

Comment by Cliff Sharp after he and his partner Ken Stevens were beaten in the 2-up "Well done of us are getting younger after all our total years are about 75"! Seems age has to bow down to youth but don't tell Ken that!

Discussion after the April 10; a rather rotund Ron Ewart to Ken Stevens "Well that should qualify me for Chain Wheel Creek even your wife beat me". Ken did not comment on this but was heard to say that "Humphrey better watch out, if he gets too fit HE won't qualify.

What's all this we hear about Ron Rogers betting a workmate £25 he couldn't win a cycle race. It seems the gauntlet is down as that workmate is proving a very useful rider for Central BUT where is Ron?

As you've probably noticed, Mo Wates of the East Grinstead is pregnant. It seems her husband only put her that way because he needed her tubs! They could prove the most expensive pair of tubs he's had.

Why is it one never has a camera when one needs one. The sight of Val Baxendine wiping her bottom on a fern leaf after an unorthodox descent of a muddy embankment during a club run

HERE AND THERE Cont'd.

would have been worthy of addition to any photo collection.

Rider to watch in the future is young John Coleman our President's son. He's only 14 years old (he's a big lad) and he did a "5" in the April '25'. Last year he did a 25 minute '10' on steels at 13!!

While I think the majority of us welcome the Worthing into the Association, it would seem that Geoff Boore does otherwise, for he put Don Lock into the '25' field instead of the '10'.

As you will gather from the Bloor (now known as "the Groveller") Cliff Sharp was persuaded to ride a two up with Geoff Boore (A bit of a come down considering what he says about the Rovers). This, of course, meant Cliff had to ride in as he put it "one of those ghastly pink jerseys" BUT so as not to give anyone the wrong impression, for the first time ever, he raced in a hat - an Eastbourne Rovers one of course. Pity he didn't have it on when his photo was taken, as apparently Geoff took a very dim view of his wearing it at all.

A sign of the times! Crown has had his entry rejected from the Vets National 25. Too slow!!!

"GEN" from the Secretary.

Firstly, on behalf of the members of the Association, I should like to extend a hearty welcome to membership of the Association to Worthing Excelsior C.C. Quite a number of their members are not strangers to us. To date they have been unable to give full support to our events, as their programme of time trials was approved before they were elected to membership, but we should be seeing more of them from now onwards. Their application for membership was approved at a special general meeting in January, when our Rules were amended to allow any club in Sussex to apply for membership. After a short discussion it was agreed that all time trials would take place on roads East of the A.23.

It is with regret that we recently learned of the passing away in hospital in Sunderland of Edna Curtis, the wife of one of our Vice-Presidents. Over a number of years Edna and Stan did sterling work on behalf of the Association and for cycling in Sussex, until they moved North due to working commitments. To Stan we express our most heartfelt sympathy in his great loss.

We are all very much indebted to Iris Stevens for stepping into the breach to edit our Magazine. We very much appreciate this gesture, considering all the other work that she does in connection with her own club, the C. T. C. and as Racing Secretary of the

"GEN" from the Secretary, Cont'd.

Association. At the Committee Meeting she undertook to edit at least two editions rather than see the magazine not appear. The magazine has done much to foster the spirit and friendship between clubs in the Association. Our thanks are due to Jack Goldstein for the effort that he has put into the production over the past year of the magazine. It must be borne in mind that when he took on the job or to be exact was press ganged into it, he said he would the best he could with the time that he had available.

The Time Trial programme has got off to a good start this year, with entries in excess of last year. The 10 and 25 mile events on the Saturday and Sunday at the end of April proved very successful, both events drawing a good field. Let's hope the Open Events (weekend at the end of June) prove an equal success

+++++

Association Place to Place Records.

1. Brighton (Stanmer Park) to Tunbridge Wells (Lord Cornwallis) and return.
2. Hastings (Glyne Gap) to Crawley (r/bt by Rly cross.) and return.
3. Eastbourne (Willingdone r/bt) to Haywards Heath (one way system) and return.
4. Lewes (Malling Hill) to Hurst Green (Catholic Ch) and return.
5. Round the County. Brighton-Lewes-Hastings-Tun. Wells-East Grinstead-Crawley-Cuckfield-Brighton.
First attempts establish the records.

+++++

SPONSORED WALK - 12TH APRIL

The decision by the A.G.M. this year to take part in a sponsored walk run by the 1st Crowborough Scouts, with 50% of the sponsorship raised by ESCA walkers going to the Association, sounded a good one. It was a great pity Clubs did not rally round on the day, in fact only two clubs participated, Southborough declining as they already take part in the walk as a means of raising funds for their own Club. This was fair enough, in fact Eastbourne did the same, entering four for the Association and two for their Club. Perhaps it was the distance that put people off (30 miles) but in fact one only had to walk as far as one liked. If a club raised sufficient sponsorship one walker would only need to walk the first five miles, i.e. £2 per mile = £5 to the Association, and five miles at a leisurely pace would ruin no racing mans performance next morning.

Our little group was set off at a cracking pace by the "Big White Chief", Roy Humphrey, dropping me and Ken Griffiths (who elected to stay with me) in the first $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. From then on Ken and I set ourselves a comfortable stride, while Humphrey, with Janet having to run to keep up, scorched the earth between Crowborough and the lunch stop at 15 miles, dropping Bruce Allcorn in the process. Val Baxendine and Pete Crowsley never got on at the start. At the lunch stop, sustained by tea and soup, Roy was shamed into going further (he'd declared he was stopping at 15 miles) by the arrival of Ken Griffiths and Iris who declared their intentions of doing at least another five. Janet elected to call it a day here as did Val and Peter later. Roy and Bruce set off followed later by Iris and Ken, Iris giving it best a 20 miles while Roy pushed on to 25 as did Ken while Bruce fulfilled his ambition to complete the 30. Afterwards, it was voted a grand day out and well organised despite the sticky start (in more ways than one). Our treasurer reckons it will come out o.k. financially, so how about it clubs? why not join us next year? All this year's participants are going again

IRIS STEVENS.

+++++

EASTBOURNE ROVERS C.C.

As our Press Secretary appears to have chickened out of writing these notes (he's afraid of libel proceedings) and, of course, the departure of the Moor, Scrubber has once more to be revived (Look out it will be Landrover and Suntrapper next! that would be really digging them up). It is probably well known by now that Maurice has finally carried out his threat and left us, though he has returned home once or twice and made his presence felt by coming second to Ken in a couple of club events which highly delighted him if not the others. Still, believe it or not, we are sorry to see him go as he was a good clubman. With Terry Leach departed to Nottingham and the Beeston R.C. we thought we were going to be rather thin on the ground this year, but our juniors are ably filling the void. Steve Chapman has had a marvellous start with some cracking rides during March and April only to crack up with a chest virus which has left him a bit depressed, still we are hoping he can pull himself out of it soon. The April 10 proved he still has his form though is perhaps still a bit weak as he 'blew' next morning in the '25', and then proceeded to take the biggest basin full of knock on the club run afterwards. He couldn't even keep up with Heather and Iris on the tandem. On the subject of knock, several of our lads have suffered it lately (I hope its not catching). Returning to Brighton one night after club, Cliff Sharp was more than glad of a back wheel from Kingston by the Lewes Wanderers returning home

EASTBOURNE ROVERS C.C. Cont'd.

from a committee meeting, apparently they had him grovelling up Falmer. He didn't look to good after the 2-up either. The lads led by Peter & Ray gave Maurice a tousing, one Sunday he was home, by sprinting up every hill and dropping him. "Thats to pay him back for the times he's done it to us" quoted one. Ah well, so much for club spirit. While Graham Lade inflicted his own torture in the S.C.A. 25 doing a time that caused Jane to say "I don't think I ever went THAT slow".

The Social Season seems a long time ago now but I think I can say our dinner was a moderately successful 'dō even if we did have to listen to Iris making a 'slightly' intoxicated speech. One or two of the juniors were not too happy next morning on the club run either. Ray thought his head was going to lift off at every bump and declined to join the others on a roughstuff bit along the Southdowns Way.

Unlike the Central we cannot boast a great influx of new members but we have one or two, namely, George and Ken (Yes, another) who, if they can go as well on a bike as they can chat, should prove quite useful. Still, what cyclist can't talk as is proved by our joint events with the Hastings. They're all still there chatting and supping tea ages after the event is over. It's the same at ESCA Events, I'm glad to say!

I don't know whether it's a sign of the times but the Club these days seems to consist of Vets and Juniors with only a sprinkling of in-betweeners (these are fast approaching Vets class also). Our Vets team of Ken, Griff, Doug and now George are having their ups and downs. Ken, thankfully, appears to be on the up, while Griff floats between the two; but poor old Doug is definitely sinking. After the purchase of a new bike last year he reckoned he was going to take it all seriously only to go astray during the Winter. Doug is a compulsive looker for work (unlike Ken, though it's fast catching up on him) and he has proceeded to tear yet another part of his house apart. On finally completing it he then goes down with a virus. He recovered but it is now reported, yet again, he has taken to his bed. Comment by Ken, "Do you think we ought to send him some flowers" - should speed him to a quick recovery. Our last Vet, George's trouble appears to be MONEY and EQUIPMENT in that order. However, with the help of private sales and bring & buy he is gradually getting kitted out.

Money is a thing that doesn't seem to bother our new wage earning juniors who are appearing resplendent in new gear, riding posh 'irons'. The Stevens new 'iron' has now finally put in an appearance where it was duly admired, pulled apart and the like at a recent club event. After Ken said "It'll probably be the last one I shall

EASTBOURNE ROVERS C.C. Cont'd.

have", Iris was heard to say "It certainly will, I don't intend getting knocked off my bike again so as he can have a new one!" At the other end of the scale, Cliff started off the season with his bikes falling apart. He was D.N.S. in three consecutive events due to machine failure. We did think we would have to have a whip round for him but he seems to have over come his problems now. Thank goodness his van is now a respectable model. Well I think this will do from this, THE PREMIER South Coast Club, (that should antagonise a few). See you somewhere at the bottom of the result sheet.

SCRUBBER.

Postscript... by Eastbourne Rovers official reporter who aptly named himself Lanterne Rouge, a couple of items not covered by Scrubber.

Peter Coles forgot Mothers Day and in a mad rush to get something he rushed to Horam at 5 p.m. on the Sunday and purchased 20 bunches of daffodils for the sum of £3.20 and carried them home on the bike. When questioned on the need for so many he said "Well I needed the box so I had to buy the lot".

In our Club 10' around the Whitesmith course we had a brief revelation when Nick Green broke comp record for the distance. The gasps turned to laughter when Iris related how starting number one and not being caught by number 13!! She had seen him come hurtling out of the lane in Laughton and go thrashing up the hill to the finish. He was apparently trying so hard he flashed past the time keeper and carried on, turning up at Whitesmith where the start timekeeper was waiting for his bus back home. Still the ribbing paid off as he really got his dander up, proceeding to thrash his bike to death next morning doing a very good ride in our circuit 24 miles for 5th place.

We had some 'queer' antics at our Club dinner when the D.J. called take your partners please, two juniors got up and waltzed together (maybe they should join up with the Fairies - see Crow's notes - Ed).

+++++

RACING SHORTS

Hardriders: 51 entries, 43 started, 42 finished.

- | | | |
|-------------------|-------------------|-------|
| 1. Cliff Sharp | Eastbourne Rovers | 41.45 |
| 2. Clive Oxborrow | Brighton Mitre | 41.48 |
| 3. John Oakes | Brighton Mitre | 42.03 |

Team Eastbourne Rovers 2.6.52 (Sharp, Chapman, Stevens)
Assoc. record.

RACING SHORTS Cont'd.

2-up 29 miles 20 teams entered, 17 complete started.

1. John Oakes - Clive Oxborow Brighton Mitre 1. 10.06
2. Cliff Sharp - Ken Stevens Eastbourne Rovers 1. 10.42
3. Steve Chapman - Peter Coles Eastbourne Rovers 1. 12.29

10 miles 26.4.75. 46 entries, 45 started

1. Cliff Sharp Eastbourne Rovers 24.10
2. Ken Stevens Eastbourne Rovers 24.45
3. Steve Chapman Eastbourne Rovers 24.46

Team! Guess Who!!

25 miles 27.4.75. 50 entries, 40 started.

1. Tony Peachey Southborough Wheelers 1. 1.43
2. Cliff Sharp Eastbourne Rovers 1. 2.00
3. Clive Oxborow Brighton Mitre 1. 2.46

Team: Central Sussex 3.11.26 (Jones, Hawes, Yates).

Points Trophy Tables.

as at 27.4.75.

Compiled by Stan Shirley.

Individual

Team

C. Sharp	Eastbourne R.	59	Eastbourne Rovers	71
K. Stevens	Eastbourne R.	49	Central Sussex	37
M. Hawes	Central Sussex	48	Brighton Mitre	33
C. Oxborow	Brighton Mitre	37	Southborough & Dist.	14
S. Chapman	Eastbourne R.	37	Brighton Excelsior	7
J. Yates	Central Sussex	35	East Grinstead	6
F. Godwin	Brighton Excel.	31	Hastings & St. L.	5
S. Happlethwaite	East Grins.	29	Worthing Excelsior	1
S. Bateman	Central Sussex	23	Lewes Wanderers	0
C. Leigh	Brighton Mitre	22		

Award system Team:-

Award system :- Individual Fastest time 8 points
fastest 20 points 2nd, 7, 3rd 6 down to 8th place

2nd 19

3rd 18

3 - 2 - 1 for 1st three teams.

scaling down to 20th place

3 - 2 - 1 for 1st, 2nd & 3rd Hcp.

Fastest lady 2 points, 2nd 1 point.

To all you in the Orient of our County now split asunder by some governmental idiot into East and West, we send you greetings from over the wall. We assure you of a welcome if ever you venture in this direction and are sure that you will find even the more primitive of our natives to be quite friendly.

Since being admitted to the East Sussex Cycling Association we have listened most attentively to Richard Shipton, our permanent agent in your area, to his stories of the goings on (all quite untrue-ED) over there and we believe with time and goodwill on both sides we shall learn to accept your peculiar customs and ancient practices (no offence Ken Stevens).

Unfortunately, due to a mess up (here he had injected another word but obviously thought it unsuitable for our refined taste and crossed it out - Ed) we didn't get our early season events planned very well so have clashed with yours. Never mind, it's not so bad from now on and we hope to be over more frequently in the future.

'Bonk' requires, I gather, all the best in gossip and scandal from each and every member club and that's why I immediately volunteered to write this! Best of the moment, although come to think of it he's always close to some juicy news item, is Ray Douglass. Always appearing to be the perfect gentleman it is Ray that our club hostess is always threatening to run to when her husband misbehaves, and it is Ray who gives his 'love to Sonia' the wife of our Treasurer, John Mansell, more times than John does. Charlie Lednor, of course, has to be watched; he is notorious for chatting up the younger birds. It even got to the state where he helped with the washing up at my place - But I had to put a stop to that - Well he kept breaking things didn't he?

Dave Hudson is our runs sec and transport manager. Dave is one of the peculiar breed that loves both the bike and motorised travel (he'd get on well with Eastbourne's Stan Nash-Ed) and so far as lorries are concerned, the bigger the better. He has, I think, a burning ambition to drive some great monster to somewhere like Istanbul and back. He wouldn't blink an eye at the prospect; but I bet his bike would be in the back - funny some people aren't they? (Well, I would advise he keeps well clear of Hastings and Dennis Neeves -Ed). He's great at organising outings so we put up with him.

This is written shortly after the Team Championship, won by a team from up North, somewhere the other side of the Downs called Central Sussex - naturally-typist! Is this name designed to draw us all, unsuspecting into the net, where do their riders come from? Some used to belong to a group known as "The Farmers" and hailed from the Uckfield area. Others come from

metropolis of Crawley, some from Horsham, some from Lancing and now I believe some from Brighton. I did hear that one of their lesser known members (quiet spoken chap - got a big dog), (I think we know who you mean-Ed) was last seen chatting up Cliff Sharp. I don't suppose they would be interested in me, but I hear on the grapevine that I shall be given a free transfer at the end of the season.

DON.

+++++
BRIGHTON MITRE C.C.

The intermediate editions of our revered magazine having sunk without trave, first of all thanks to Iris for stepping into the breach. (Oh dear, much more of it and my haloe will be getting too tight-Ed).

Next a brief resume of our recent past, working with my normal logic, backwards. I am sorry to have to report the death of our club Chairman, Jim Payne, at Guy's hospital. Jim had been in poor health for sometime but had been able to get out and about with the rest of us. He had been a member of the club since 1948, and had competed in , and organised almost every type of event. Jim's wife, Phyl, is club social secretary, and we hope she will keep the Payne flag flying for many years to come.

On a happier note, Richard Smith having earlier been selected for the England Youth Squad, has now been picked to ride as a member of the England Youth Team in Germany on 18th May. He has been attending Youth Squad training at Leicester Track regularly, and has high hopes of being selected for the European Youth Championships, which would make a landmark for a Sussex clubman. Congratulations also to Terry Leach (E. R.) on being selected for the Milk Race. We have four members so far who have gained first place in road races, Richard, Clive Oxborrow, Alan Goodson and Dave Barnard. Clive has also been in good form in ESCA timetrials, with his second in the Hardriders, 1st in the two-up and 3rd in the April '25'. Club events have been in the doldrums a little recently owing to the absence of our road racing members, but our last event on G. 533 saw 15 riders, with Jumbo Oxborrow thrashing every one by over 4 minutes; Colin Wood being second and Colin Leigh 3rd. Our keenest juniors, Richard, Jumbo and Alan, have decided to contest the Peter Buckley Road Series, so far a tale of disaster, a trip to.....(can't decipher it-Ed) at Easter was hit by a blizzard and a recent trip to the Peaks results in a muddle at the signing on and 'no ride'.

BRIGHTON MITRE C.C. Cont'd.

Coach, Tony Yorke, has been acting as Team Manager, Masseur and Caravan Driver, while the Club has been operating fund raising schemes including a sponsored tandem ride by Bill Sladen and Phil Payne, and a jumble sale which raised over £80.

Our open 2-up organised by Alan Limbrey was a keenly contested event - Pete Wells and Mick Ballard emerging the winners from Roach and Garlinge. The Washington course plus the freezing wind seems to have been the end of Ballard, who has not competed since. Next promotion is the Track Meeting on Friday, 18th July followed by another Sunday, 20th making it a busy weekend.

As these notes are already late (shame-Ed) I had better end here, see you up the road.

K.M.W.

+++++

CLOSING DATE for all contributions for the Autumn Edition is **1ST SEPTEMBER, 1975**. Please let me have your club's contribution by this date and anything else you think may be of interest. Thank you all for rallying around - it has enabled this edition to go to print two weeks from the closing date. Thanks also go to Jenny Boore for typing the stencils and Roy who I hope will be able to rush the duplicating out before he goes to the Isle of Man. **Blackmarks** to Also-ran a non-runner. Gen. from the Sec. late! Let us have something from Southboro too and make it 100%.

IRIS STEVENS.

With the snow, of course, in full swing, the 1974-75 social season is now just a pleasant memory, but we all have some happy days and evenings to look back on. Our own club dinner went well. ++++++ which prevented the dancing from really getting going. Hard luck on Nervo and his band. Bill, the meal was pleasantly convivial, and with Southboro's Pete Wall prominent in the cross-toasting, and organiser, Barbara Powell, was credited to for the numbers up on last year. An old friend from the Oxford club, Bert Burton, proposed the toast to the club; while another old friend, midway headily Ted Harrison, was keen enough to fly back from Holland in order to attend.

HASTINGS & ST. LEONARDS CYCLING CLUB.

Greetings to all Esca types from the land of 1066 and all that; where, on a clear day, if you look towards Eastbourne you can see the sun glinting on Ken Steven's head; and if the wind is stronger than force three from the Sou' West, you can hear him shouting. The Hastings club has seen quite a lot of Ken and the other Rovers recently, as the two clubs have worked together with some early-season events on the Pevensey courses, with happy results both speed-wise and socially. We have had our small band of racing men in action, unfortunately depleted by Robin Peters losing interest after getting fit with a lot of hard club miles in the Winter. Youngsters, John Coleman and Peter Baker, are both going well; with usually only seconds between them; while elder statesman, Jack Southerden, started well but seems to have hit a 'struggling' patch in recent weeks. Still, this happens to everybody from time to time, so no doubt Jack will soon be moving smoothly again.

Social runs leader Dave Morris made one of his rare appearances in racing kit in the Hardriders, and surprised a lot of people (though not this writer) with a very useful ride. Another fine ride, worthy of note, was John Coleman's solo 1-16 in the Association two-up, a great effort which screwed down many of the complete teams. Peter Baker has taken up road racing, and did well to finish 4th behind the powerful Mitre team in the Division junior championship. We also have an interesting addition to the club racing scene in a young Swiss racing cyclist who is staying in Hastings for the Summer, and got in touch with us with a view to having a ride or two. Another new Member, Graham Wilson, doubles cycling and horse riding. It won't be any good him shouting "Whoa there" if his brakes fail going down Ebdon's Hill!

With the racing season now, of course, in full swing, the '74-'75 social season is now just a pleasant memory; but we all have some happy days and evenings to look back on. Our own club dinner went well, apart from the rather too warm atmosphere which prevented the dancing from really getting going. Hard luck on Neevo and his band. Still, the meal was pleasantly convivial, with Southboro's Pete Wall prominent in the cross-toasting, and organiser, Barbara Powell, was gratified to find the numbers up on last year. An old friend from the Catford club, Bert Britton, proposed the toast to the club; while another old friend, Medway notability Ted Harrison, was keen enough to fly back from Holland in order to attend.

HASTINGS & ST. LEONARDS C. C. Cont'd.

Another memory that conjures up a rosy glow is that of the superb Christmas lunch organised by the Eastbourne C. T. C. section's ladies at Hellingly village hall. This was definitely a meal to remember. Life was one long round of parties about Christmas. Some of us attended the Eastbourne New Year tea at Brightling, and the following Sunday had our own very pleasant New Year party, courtesy of Arthur and Joyce, with tasty goodies served up by Joyce and Barbara. As always, a good number travelled over to the Pier Hotel for the Rovers' dinner, where Mr. Neeves was seen getting unfit for the Hardriders by joining in strenuous rock 'n' roll dance sessions, as well as his traditional cheek to cheek waltz with D.... C.....ns. Finally, with the start of the racing season getting uncomfortably close, some of us went to Framfield to see our Arthur duly installed as Esca President for 1975. As Arthur is now unfortunately a member of the 'Long John Silver club', he was unable to keep up the tradition of the association president being first man off in the Hardriders.

The Club is now beginning to look forward to 1976, which will be our centenary year (the inaugural meeting was actually in October 1876) and the Committee is now working on ideas for a special celebration of this wonderful milestone which very few clubs have reached. Meanwhile, club life goes on, and we hope to see some of you at the Association '50'; so with a word of thanks to Iris for manfully (womanly?) offering to get the mag' moving again, we'll say so long.

HASTINGER.

+++++

MORE HERE AND THERE.....

Any takers..... Geoff Boore was heard at the Team Champs to be betting anyone £10 that he would beat the hour in the next six weeks? Comment by Cliff Sharp (rumoured to be joining Central Sussex shortly) was "the trouble is, given a completely windless day on those gears he might just do it".

Maureen Lock is getting suspicious of Don, especially when he received a phone call from Val and letter from Iris all before breakfast one morning!

Overheard at an event recently a discussion by some racing men on what they eat before a race, breakfast oats being mentioned by one and a strident voice said "You shouldn't have your oats before a race", quick as a flash came the reply in a little piping voice "Horses do". Oh the innocence of childhood!

Another memory that conjures up a rosy picture is that of the superb Christmas lunch organised by the Eastbourne C.T.C. at the Victoria Hotel at Hailsham. This was definitely a meal to remember. It was one of those round of parties about Christmas. Some of us attended the New Year tea at Brighton, and

**INSURANCE
WITH LLOYD'S & COMPANIES**

With the rate of inflation rising more and more each day, now is the time to look at all your possessions, including your bikes and accessories, and tot up exactly how much it would cost to replace them.

If you would like an insurance quote for either yourself or your effects please drop me a line and I will let you have full details.

If you or the items have been insured before the old cover note would help.

JENNY BOORE
11, Woodleigh Road,
Burgess Hill,
Sussex.

The Club is now beginning forward to 1976, which will be our centenary year (the inaugural meeting was actually in October 1876)

and the Committee is now working on ideas for a special celebration of this wonderful milestone which very few clubs have reached.

Meanwhile, club life goes on, and we hope to see some of you at the Association '80', so with a word of thanks to this for mainly (womanly?) offering to get the flag moving again, we'll say so long.

HASTINGS

MORE HERE AND THERE.....

Any takers..... Geoff Boore was heard at the Team Champs to be betting anyone £10 that he would beat the hour in the next six weeks? Comment by Cliff Sharp (rumoured to be joining Central Sussex shortly) was "the trouble is, given a completely windless day on those gears he might just do it".

Maureen took's getting suspicious of Don, especially when he received a phone call from Val and letter from Iris all before breakfast one morning!

Overheard at an event recently a discussion by some racing men on what they eat before a race, breakfast oats being mentioned by one and a strident voice said "You shouldn't have your oats before a race", quick as a flash came the reply in a little piping voice "Horses do". On the innocence of childhood!

LOFTS AND WARNER

Land and Estate Agents-Valuers-Surveyors Association
175 LAYENDER HILL, LONDON, SW11 Tel.: 01-228 2527

London:
Richard Ives

Sussex:
Geoffrey Boore

HOUSES

FLATS

MAISONETTES

SHOPS

OFFICES

WAREHOUSING

INDUSTRIAL PREMISES

AGRICULTURE

Buying and Selling Services Available to all

Subscribers and General Public

Special Terms to Members

VALUATIONS FOR ALL PURPOSES

If you are looking for
LIGHTWEIGHT EQUIPMENT OR CLOTHING

Call on — telephone — or write to:

**MRS. LEONARD COOK
OF HOVE**



112 WESTBOURNE STREET, HOVE, BN3 5FA

Telephone: Brighton 730133

HOW TO GET THERE: From Sackville Road/Portland Road Traffic Lights, go along Portland Road and turn right into Westbourne Street (Thrifty Discount Stores on corner). Up to second street on left, Wordsworth Street corner.

**ALL TRACK AND ROAD
FRAMES TO ORDER**

- ★ Pacing
- ★ Cyclo-cross Specials
- ★ Tandems
- ★ 6-day
- ★ Tricycles
- ★ Touring

DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURER

Quality and Craftsmanship at the Lowest Price

C. ROBERTS

**21 TREWSBURY ROAD
SYDENHAM
LONDON SE26**

Tel. (01)-659 3178 (After 5.30 p.m.)

Each frame is built to suit the rider's own special needs