

THE OFFICIAL JOURNAL

## East Sussex Cycling Association

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### EAST SUSSEX CYCLING ASSOCIATION -0000000-

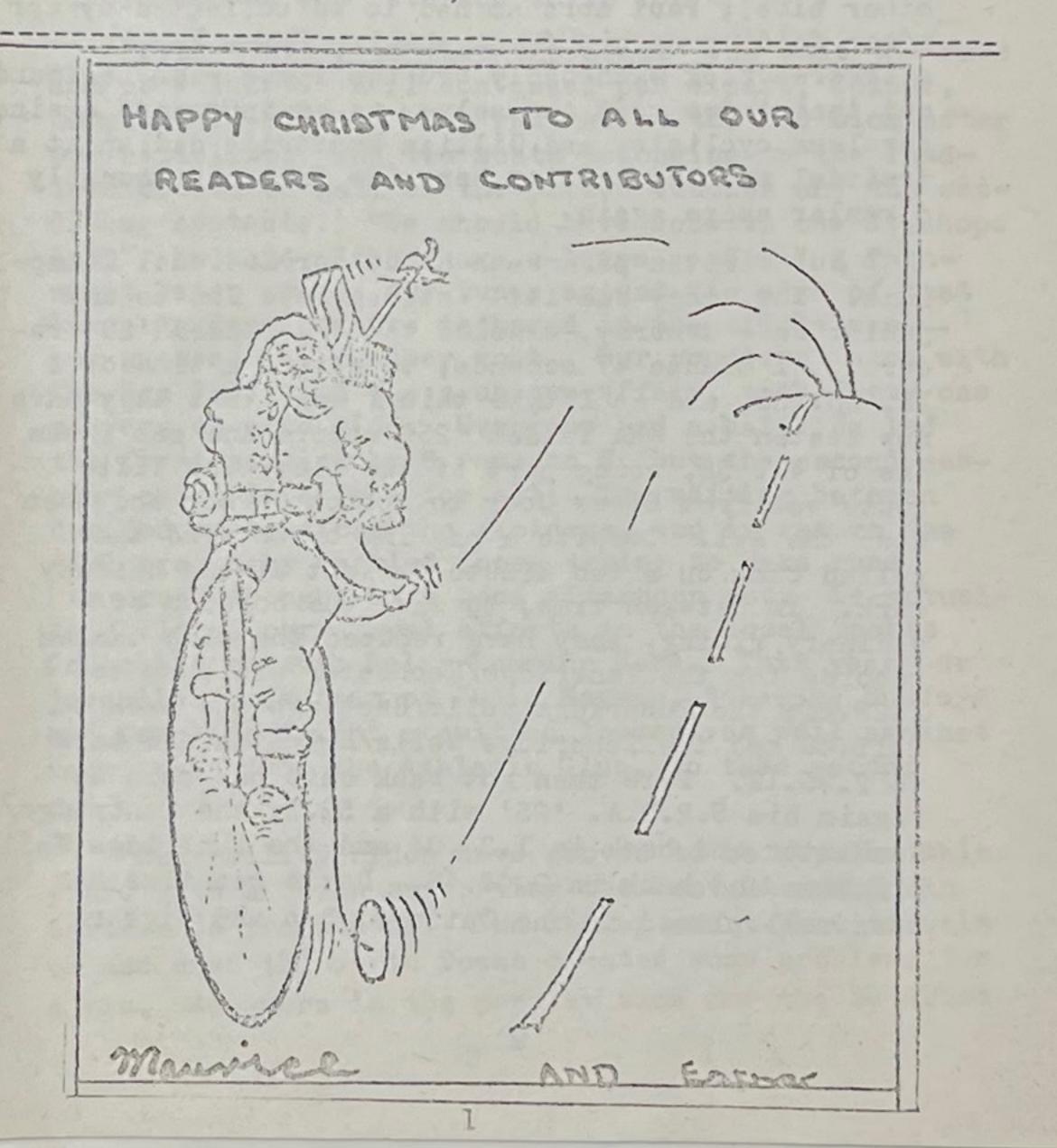
New Series No. 8

Christmas 1978

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Greetings from the land of mellow plumptiousness (no I'm not looking at Pete Wall). At last a series of sunny Sundays for our runs to potter over a countryside stripped by combine and picker, and stacked with fruit that folk cannot give away. These are the runs that our younger contingent revel in, as a little light relief from their racing. However, they are not everyone's idea of a potter. They usually include a fair selection of rough stuff. When they arrived back from one such run, Curly Cavie had a black eye after going through a two foot hedge (he didn't know of the six foot ditch on the other side); Paul Abraham had to be collected by car after folding up his front wheel; Peter Hayman staggered back with badly bruised limbs when he found out that trees root themselves as an insurance against careless cyclists, and Gillian Dunford's dad spent a fruitful evening beating her rims into a reasonably circular shape again.

But first a paragraph about our National Champions. Yes, they did it! Veteran Pete Crofts and junior Dave Membrey, cracked the RRA Tandem '50' record by 1 minute 47 seconds, to return a time of 1h. 33. 38, and as I type this I hear that they have now beaten the RRA Tandem '25' record and set a new one of 41. 58, using part of the K16. The fifty route was from Bowes Moor to Scotch Corner and then down the A.l. Despite a nagging cross wind they pulled back on a two minute deficit at the halfway mark. In between time, to save the boredom of ordinary riding, they have reduced the club tandem records for the Tonbridge/Rochester and back to 1.28.21; the Tunbridge Wells/Hastings and back to 2.15.40 and the Tunbridge Wells/Brighton and back to 2.35.12. Pete then got back onto his solo to regain his S.R.R.A. '25' with a 52.3; the Tonbridge/ Rochester and back in 1.34.34 and the Tunbridge Wells/ Brighton and back in 2.46.46. David meantime has been well placed in the Catford, Bec and Wigmore

Hillclimbs, although conceding best to Geoff Withers in our hillclimb championship over Ide Hill and the ESCA Hillclimb.

Peter Baker has taken the club B.A.R., helped by his best ever '100' of 4.32.16, for a 22.275 m.p.h. average. Tony Peachey has headed the Vets. champion-ship, with rides before the crash that broke his collarbone, and Hazel has just beaten Jean on the Ladies side by 0.1 m.p.h. Whilst Melvyn Daultrey and Nick Wenham have grabbed the Juvenile and Junior Championships, our Schoolgirls have been bombing about. Belinda Whitehouse, in her third ever '25', has done a 1.9.40, and Denise Crofts is sticking dad up for a new bike, because she returned 28.13 for a '10'.

O.K! O.K! I'll take the hint. You want the news and/or scandal. Self confessed pub expert, Spider, complained when the club retired to the Red Lion after our hillclimb. The two goats belonging to the landlord decimated half of the packed lunches and the saddlebag contents. "We should have gone to the Stanhope Arms" he said, "they have a large garden." A fortnight later we ate our lunch around the edge of that large garden, because tethered in the middle was ... you guessed it, another goat. Our rounders match with the San Fairy Ann was a unique affair, with forty one players on each side. Everyone had a bat. We led the first session by 6 runs to 3, but the second session ended in a free for all. The waiting batsmen decided to handicap the fielders, and in return the fielders rugby tackled those trying to make runs. Our crowd thought it a good afternoon out. It actually followed our annual efforts in the local Sports Council's mammoth Relay Running Race. This year our juvenile girls team of Julie Hayman, Rosemary Dunford and Caroline Wright acquitted themselves well against four teams from the Athletic Club, to take second prize.

Reliability rides have proved to be popular this year, with a dozen supporting the Kent CA and South Eastern CA promotions. The latter event that travels up and down the North Downs created some problems for a few. 41 hours is the popular time for the 50 miles

because of the type of route. However on the block entry form, all used ditto marks under the second rider, who had opted for this time. He then changed his mind and scratched, leaving the entries under a four hour option, so that is what they all rode, sorry, staggered round, in. You should have seen them slumped out in the Carpenter's Arms afterwards. No, not those Carpenters, but a hostelry.

Hallowe'en will never be the same again, since the younger Wheelers decided to celebrate it. A thirty six strong run of tramps, witches and punk rockers did a tour of Tonbridge on bicycles, before ending up at a shindig at the Whitehouses house. (By the way, to answer the question in the last edition of 'Bonk', Hazel said, "Who's this Mary Whitehouse?).

The club's tourist competition, run around the border area, attracted good support. Roy headed the morning section from Brian Barrett and Arthur Smith, whilst Les Hayman had the distinction of being the only rider to cover all the afternoon checks. They were all close together on most peoples maps, but then most of those did not show the various fingers of Bewlbridge Resevoir. Roy turned out to be the eventual winner, whilst Brian Barrett was probably the unluckiest. The fifth afternoon check was a mechanical one, of the bike not the rider, and Brian had only just left this with full marks, when his rear spindle snapped in half. Still, by way of consolation, we let him win the ESCA event. Andy Verrall headed the club's attendance competition, with Julie the top girl. Andy has also won the Tourist Trophy, awarded for the tourist competition, reliability rides and attendance on clubruns.

Finally, a serious warning. Watch out for horse troughs. One stepped in front of Roy's M.G. and wrote it off. Four days later, when he was bowling along a muddy road, he shortened the wheelbase of his reserve car when the chap in front demonstrated his superior braking system. On second thoughts, look out for Roy!

Here's hoping your tankards are never empty for the social season.

The SBBB (Darfbra, Boozing, Birdloving Bikie)

Hello there, well the social season is with us once again, enabling us to enjoy the less serious side of our cycling. On behalf of the Excel I should like to take the opportunity of thanking all 'Bonk' readers and others who attended our annual Film Show which your support made a successful evening, and trust that you all enjoyed yourselves.

For those amongst you who wish to really 'let your hair down' or 'put on your rave gear', SATURDAY, JANUARY 6th, 1979, is your night. Once again, by popular request, The Harry Strutters Hot Rhythm Orchestra will be entertaining all those attending the popular Excel DINNER and WILD EVENING at the ROYAL COACH FUBLIC HOUSE, SHOREHAM, 1830 for 1900 hours. For full details and tickets (£5.50) contact our worthy organiser - DICK JONES, 13 DALLINGTON ROAD, HOVE (Brighton 776005).

Although entering the social season (some say the Excel never leave it), clubrun activities have been going on apace, this year being the first full year of our new clubruns co-ordination system as opposed to the club captain and vice-captain set-up. Having different leaders throughout the year has led to variety in the runs, giving members more choice in the kind of ride they prefer to participate in. Frank Godwin achieved the 'ultimate' a couple of weeks past when he led members on a twelve mile ramble, without bikes. Returning to bikes, the annual Isle of Wight weekend was ably led by Chris Beckenham (who has contributed elsewhere in this edition) and most certainly has a flair for organising some interesting weekends.

Our Clubmans Trophy is nearing the end of this year's competitions, which include map reading, speed judging, etc, together with clubrun points being awarded to the participants. The winner will be privileged to wear for the first time ever, the gold badge donated by the late Mrs. Cook.

Racing wise our successes have been few, but

Simon Taylor did us the honour of winning the Junior Track League, for which we thank him and wish him every success in the future. If they like to submit the necessary evidence, Richard Holkham and Dave Cotton will be able to claim club tandem records at '10' and '25' miles, and they have really put in some good performances together during the past season. Enthusiasm for next year is, as it always is at this time of the year, high and a number of members regularly attend Tony Yorke's Wednesday training sessions at Lancing. New equipment has and is being purchased by certain members, and the blue and gold colours of the Excel could well be more prominent in 1979.

Once again the Ditchling Beacon Hillclimb was captured by Roger Hughes, closely followed by young Simon and Mark together with Aidrian, whilst Dick sportingly lost to the younger competitors on this tough climb. The best part, for the spectators that is, is to descend the hill and speed through the leafy lanes to breakfast at Hickstead. This year was no exception, and with Dick leading the run we all enjoyed a pleasant cross country ride, with dinner at Slaugham, returning 'overland' to Henfield and home.

Within our activities we are very grateful to our Worthing Excel friends for joining us on some ventures, and additionally to Dave Hudson for his interest in the Brighton Excel, which has enabled several of our members to participate in both Dave's own, and Worthing activities.

It is a special thank you to Esther and Maurice for their continued hard work in producing 'Bonk', most certainly a magazine of this kind helps to maintain a 'bond' between many of our cycling friends and sportspeople, bearing in mind the geographical spread of respective headquarters. I must also add an extra thank you to them for tolerating my screed, and it's late arrival on their doormat, the only way I can physically thank you both is to give you a stronger push off at the Hardriders, or alternatively, hold the others back.

In closing, we in the Excel wish all 'Bonk' readers and members of ESCA a very happy Christmas, with best wishes for 1979 and a good year's sport.

Hoping to see most of you at the Royal Coach, Shoreham on January 6th. Dick's number again -Brighton 776005.

Merry Christmas - cheers,

Rough Rider

#### HERE and THERE

'Grease' may be all the rage now, and the Wanderers Julien Abbott has made it all his own. If you see a once blue Dawes, now covered in black grease with rider to match, that's him!

We found Neevo in a state of shock one Sunday, having been to the Bookies the previous evening to collect his winnings and found them shut. He spent the weekend worrying in case they had welshed, but we are pleased to report that first thing Monday morning they paid out his 25p.

At the Southboro' dinner it was obvious how 'Spider' Dunford got his nickname. You've just got to have eight legs to dance like he does.

Dominic Windsor (Hastings) had an unusual experience recently. He was knocked down by a motorist 'who didn't see him', but admitted it was his fault and gave the boy £10, which adequately covered the damage, and also reported the accident himself.

Another young Hastings rider saw Malcolm (KSP)
Pink coming into the Little Chef on the Dicker, and
said in an excited voice 'Oh, it's that lady I was
speaking to at the Schoolboys Championship at Crystal
Palace'. To his credit, Malcolm smiled modestly!

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#### EASTBOURNE ROVERS C.C.

Monday evenings. At one end of the hall, young Alan Warland's wild table tennis play would put John Travolta to shame, while at the other end a mad dozen stalwarts are busy training with a view to ending the Brighton Mitre's dominance of the local road scene. Meanwhile, Dave Dunbar, the brain behind the indoor bout of sado-masochism, consults his notes before deciding which exercise they will perform next.

As always, all are welcome at the above evenings at Stone Cross Hall. P.T. is at 7.45 and Tea at 9.00.

The club's annual dinner, moved to a more logical spot on the calendar at the end of the racing season, attracted one hundred and twenty four dining guests at the plush Eastbourne Motel. The price of the tickets had doubled, but then so had the rations, and vice-President Charles Robson showed a talent for ordering seconds (and even thirds). Trevor Budgen, guest of honour, drily commented that, with his wife away from home, the suprise invitation to our dinner avoided his having to make beans on toast, then John Pratt, proprietor of the new local lightweight bike shop (Phoenix) gave a humourous rundown of the club's Committee. Chris Stokes busily flashed away, several times moreover, but people took little notice. Focus tended to be on the prizewinners, Cliff, as usual at the head of things - BAR for the fourteenth time, soon after his marriage to Carol. Congratulations and best wishes to both for the future. Any chance of letting Cliff out training twice a week, Carol?

New names in the prize list are Maurice Saint, most improved Junior (he ended up with 30.58, good-ness knows what his first time was), and Alan War-land, Schoolboy champ. A recent influx of youngsters heralds a prosperous future for the club.

Stu Greenway made a wonderful job of organising the dinner. His raffle was astounding, since he'd managed to collect more prizes than there are riders in an ESCA '100'. Thank you Stu.

One strange final note I have on the dinner is that Kevin May, Paul Williams, Mark Diprose and others were cavorting round in hats bearing the mottos "Sex appeal: give generously" and "Make love slowly, save energy". One can only guess what their teachers would have said if they had seen this.

Clubruns for the past six weeks have had up to eighteen turn up, with fifteen being the average. We meet at Polegate shopping precinct at 9.30 on Sundays, and again, everyone is welcome. It is now usual for a kindly soul to come to our elevenses place by van to provide tea and cakes. This has usually been Jane Lade. Many thanks, Jane (and Sarah, the waitress).

Minor crashes have taken place on clubruns. One of the first involved Doug Roberts and 14 year old Glenn Trowbridge, near Heathfield. Doug, who came off worse, with a bump the size of a handlebar-stop on his head, and a damaged front light, said soon afterwards: "These damn youngsters. They move out all of a sudden without warning. I had no time to avoid him." Glenn, however, saw things differently: "He said something, and I thought he meant we were turning off, so I slowed down and he went into me."

But Glenn was involved in a crash on his own, when he was attempting to ride a steep hill, couldn't get his feet out of the toe-clips, and simply fell off sideways. Mark Dunbar, on another occasion, had a wrestle with some brambles and an appointment at hospital.

George Dicks and Maurice Saint got lost on one run. Or, to give George's account of the story "It wasn't that we got lost, it was just that we didn't know where you lot were." So it seems they spent 2½ hours riding round Boship round-a-bout in search of the bunch before going home.

Stu, Mark Bergin and Harold Manser went to see a T.T. on Boro' when they saw a chap, who judging by the size of his saddlebag, looked like Ron Kitching. But it turned out to be Stan Nash, up there with his

several cameras and a stowaway bike. The next coincidence was that Stu, training on his own (and no
doubt fed up with the company) bumped into George
Dicks. Their holiday involved a ride over Ilkley
Moor, with Harold in 82" bottom gear, which for good
measure kept slipping back into 87". They also made
friends with Mick Bradshaw.

Mark Bergin, as usual, is getting a new bike for next season. His training bike cost £250, and this new one is costing --!!!??? Meanwhile, John Pratt, his mentor and bike supplier, sends us a postcard from the Bahamas..

George Dicks's car (honestly!) has a wheelbarrow on the roof. Fete Coles thinks that this is so
that if George overturns the car, the roof won't
get scratched, or so that when it breaks down he
can turn it over and push it home. Asked for his
comments on all this unfair criticism, George stated:
"Yes, but at least it's always working. Mine's not
a show car like some of them. I only clean it up
when I go to see the mother-in-law, because she moans
about it."

So, the Rovers do not have a 'show car'. But at least we do have a 'show rider' and a 'show bike' in the form of Graham Lade and his machine, since he won the prize for the 'most elegantly turned out rider' in the Brighton Mitre '25'. Well done, Graham, keep polishing those legs.

We regret we shall not be having our planned social in January, due to licence problems. How-ever, we wish you all a merry Christmas and a sober New Year.

Gavin Smith

BONK DEADLINE - FEBRUARY 22ND
PLEASE, FOR DISTRIBUTION AT THE
HARDRIDERS!!

EAST GRINSTEAD C.C.

At this time of the year it is comforting to be able to relax and make plans for nail-biting training and think seriously about getting up at 5.30 every morning to do about sixty miles eyeballs out before going to work. The relaxing point being that all that will have to start at least two months away, or even later as the time draws near.

In the meantime one has to reflect on the happenings of the latter part of last season and sift through the events which followed the last 'Bonk' issue.

Richard Woodward got in the current trend by losing himself on the way to the SCCU '25' on the Fortsmouth Foad, but redeemed himself in the Epsom '25'
with a 1.4.42. This threw the Junior B.A.R. into a
mad frenzy as both Richard and Graham Fowell were
tooth and nail for the odd second to clinch the title.
This frantic competition was won by Graham but Richard
came good in the points competition by just one point.
Can't be bad after a full season to have such a healthy
last ditch battle. Even the result of the club hillclimb was Graham 1st and Richard 2nd.

Colin Keane won the Juvenile B.A.R. title by putting in the qualifying times within hours of being sixteen and his promotion to Junior status means that
Chris Miles (who won the 'Novice' award), will obviously be daggers drawn with Michael Anderson and Keir
Starmer for the engravers pleasure. If their storming
up and down hills on clubruns is any portent to the
future I fear for the reputation of many Seniors.

It goes without saying that Brian Phillips won the ESCA B.A.R. He needed to beat a '2' in the last '25' on G834 and was well satisfied with a 1.1.56 to take 2nd place behind Cliff.

Terry Thorn and Jim Powell on tandem managed a win in the Surrey Roads C.C. '30'. This was rather owing to them after a series of 2nd places but they seemed to lose something after that and never quite got to grips with the situation, still as I say, there's always next year.

The excellent Brighton Mitre '25' was a must for

several of us who normally would have hibernated by mid-October. It's true to say that the promotion, prize list and atmosphere leaves many other events standing, and although the "comic" stupidly called it an unpopular course it will always get my vote - well done Pobin J.

John Hutt organised a YHA weekend to Guestling along the lanes and byways around Wadhurst and Stonegate. We were fortunate to have the services of Ray Moore in a sag-waggon taking the baggage because the odd 50 mile run became 65 with the hills we encompassed (not to mention the identified ones like Doleham and Fett Level 1 in 4, which Mrs. Ed knows well in the Hastings area).

All seventeen of us made it to the Hostel and then had to repair to the local hostelry - enough said.

The next week Ray Moore proved to possess other devious talents by arranging a treasure hunt which also proved that you can lose club membership with one stroke without trying too hard. Several entrants got lost at the first road junction and everyone was at least one hour late at the finish. We were down to thoughts of sending out tracker dogs and mountain rescue survival kits when the stragglers returned to base. Heather Reeves was the winner by one point, but maybe the others won really when the treasure chest prize was finally presented.

At very short notice Jenny and Ray Moore were saddled with organising the club dinner and a very good job they made of it. The accent was on informality but the fare was excellent, the atmosphere convivial and a good time was had by all. John Fratt (Fhoenix and Eastbourne Rovers) gave an enlightened speech about the ups and downs of club life and Terry Thorn replied on behalf of the club, the local Constabulary and Help-the-aged campaign. Jim Powell did a three card trick with the Juniors certificates and the wags in the assembled host had a field day.

This, however, did not detract from the occas-

ion, with Brian Phillips removing just about every cup going for which he was eligible, or the pleasure of seeing the first recognition of the efforts of our Juniors and Juveniles in the regal certificates presented to each of them. One notable absentee was Gary Stimson, who has, unfortunately been involved with a lorry and will be in hospital for two months. He's just as keen though and can't wait to get back.

The dinner also saw the Croydon R.C. once again return the inter-club Hilly '13' Trophy to their local pawnbroker. One day we will win it back and they will probably come to us for a sub.

The next highlight in the calendar will be our A.G.M., can't wait to get the boxing gloves on.

Thoughts of the calendar return me to where I began, sitting round in the clubroom discussing topics such as "the calorific value of Bread Pudding - will it ever replace Anthracite?" or "the use of 753 in Fallopian Tubes". This may continue way into the training season - but - hold on - who's this character Dunford organising a '10' with a closing date less than a fortnight away?

Is nothing sacred?

Beau Nydal

ESCA Luncheon and Prize Tresentation will be held on JANUARY 7th, 1979, at FRAMFIELD MEMORIAL HALL. Meet at the Hare and Hounds, Framfield, from noon.

Details of price from your club secretary.

Who are the Hailsham & District Section you may well ask - well, we are a section of the East Sussex D.A. which was formed in January, 1978, to cater for cyclists of the touring variety in the Eastbourne - Hailsham area. We can't report any speedy rides, in fact quite the reverse, and racing vests are certainly not our style, but we have had lots of pleasant Sunday runs during the Summer months, pottering through the lanes and visiting places of interest. Of course, the runs have been seriously interrupted by halts at local hostelries for lunch, and we have been forced to abandon the saddle for picnic teas, or teas of gigantic proportions with Ivy Griffiths (wife of the redoubtable Ken Griffiths).

One particular highlight during August was the "Presidents Potter", when Bill Collins, the D.A. President, led well over twenty cyclists from our section and the Seaford and Newhaven Section (with whom we have had other joint runs), through the lanes to Rushlake Green for lunch and afterwards to the Redoubt Gardens, Eastbourne, to view the Cyclists' Touring Club's Centenary Badge, which the Eastbourne Corporation had kindly depicted in plants and flowers to commemorate the Club's Centenary Year. Cameras were very much in evidence and the badge was photographed many times; we are expecting some splendid pictures at the next members slide show.

We had a successful Annual General Meeting in October, when seventeen members attended. The business was ably conducted by Bill Collins, who is also the Chairman of our Section, and the previous officers and Committee members were re-elected; this perhaps means that members were either satisfied with the way things had been organised or no other names sprang to mind at the time - possibly a bit of both, I suspect.

During the winter months we tend to go into semihibernation, but we can be found most Sunday lunchtimes at the "Yew Tree", Arlington, where we gather for a drink and a natter. If you are passing why not join us - you will be very welcome.

Compliments of the Season to all cyclists of whatever breed.

Tourist

Dear Editors,

Are the faster members of Lewes Wanderers on drugs? I suspect they are from first hand information.

I myself have witnessed the furtive gathering together the evening before an event. There was talk of 'Mum', and a certain American person called Ben. E. Lynn, whom I assume to be the High Priests of this dreadful cult.

There was also a lot of nasty coughing which one can only assume comes from taking these drugs in large amounts.

Also, from brief snatches of their conversation, it appears that this drug has some effect on expectant mothers.

One hopes that these members who are bringing the fair name of E.S.C.A. into disrepute will be brought to book, and I am certain any decent cyclist will.

I hope this vice will be checked before it affects the junior members, as who knows what other excesses this may lead to. Why, people can go onto the harder stuff like sniffing Rubber Solution, which can lead to hardening of the nasal passages, or injecting themselves with W.D.40 to keep water off the knee.

I remain,

Yours healthily,
H.A.N. Delbar (Maj. Retd.)
Crawley Wheelers.

#### Rives de la Seine, 1978.

Saturday the 16th of September saw eight English cyclists arriving at Dieppe for the Rives de la Seine Randonneur Event.

A group of riders from the promoting club, Rouen Athletic Club, met us off the boat at Dieppe, and escorted us the forty or so miles to Rouen, with a scenic route being taken.

On arrival at Rouen we went straight to the event headquarters to sign on for the event next morning.

We were then allotted, in twos and threes, to our respective hosts for the weekend, as this time we were not Youth Hostelling but staying in the homes of French cyclists.

My host for the weekend lived in a very smart penthouse on top of a high office block, with a good view of the city below. High living in more ways than one.

Sunday morning and our event, the middle distance one of 109Kms and all of 9½ hours to do it in, started at eight o'clock from the event H.Q. (which was a monastery).

A leading car complete with flashing lights led our group out of the city and then the route was painted on the road surface with arrows, so the maps and course details were not really required.

Every so often there were controls where our check cards were stamped, and most times food and drink were available.

With much passing and re-passing of large groups of riders, the day was quite interesting, with many stops in Bars and Cafes, much more enjoyable than our own reliability trials, which is the nearest thing to a Randonneur event.

After the event, and with control cards completed, the trophies were presented for the various categories.

In the evening we dined and were entertained at the home of the Rouen Club's President.

On Monday morning we said our goodbyes and headed north to Dieppe, with a short stop there at the home of the President of the Cyclo Club Dieppe for aperitifs before getting the boat back to Newhaven and reality once again.

This is the fourth such event I have ridden in, and thoroughly recommend them to anyone wanting to sample the atmosphere of the French Cycletourist scene.

It would be nice if more Sussex riders could take part in these events, as Newhaven is only just 'down the road', and a forty eight hour ticket for the boat is available at reasonable cost.

The Cyclo Club Dieppe hold a similar event in June each year, and the Rouen Club hold their event every other year in September, both events have sections for various distances.

Exact dates are usually mentioned in "Cycling" and the "Chef du Tour" from the English side is Archtourist Neville Channin, who handles the bookings, etc.

Chris. Beckingham (Brighton Excelsior C.C.)

#### WANTED

LADIES 21/22" TOURER WITH HUB GEAR, OR FRAME ONLY.
WILL RENOVATE IF NECESSARY. PLEASE CONTACT FRED
MEHEW, 10 MEADOWS ROAD, WILLINGDON, EAST SUSSEX,
BN 22 O NF

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#### BRIGHTON MITRE C.C.

The autumn weather having suprised us all, the keener riders seem to have extended their season instead of giving up at the onset of rain.

John Oakes was just pipped by Cliff Sharp in the SCA Championship, with 57.47, and was also beaten into second place in the club Open '25' by Sean Yates. Clive did a 58.8 in the club Open, despite virtually giving up training some weeks before, and the club managed second team, the first time we have taken major awards in the event.

The two end of season SCRL road races were won by Baz Abbo. The two trial events being reasonably successful, there will be a series of four next year.

On the social side, our club tea at Amberley on 10th September was well supported, and the freewheel-ing contest saw many varied styles. Terry Puttock won, and the second and third riders also competed on Terry's bike, which must prove something.

Club dinner was well supported, although numbers fell slightly, to just under the hundred. Next year's dinner will be at the same venue on November 24th.

Our A.G.M. was on November 17th. A certain amount of pressure was necessary to fill all the positions, for reasons that may become clear later. General Secretary is now Sheila Wild, 9 Brierley Gardens, Lancing. Treasurer is Ivy Sladen, 320 Ditchley Road, Brighton. T.T. Sec. is M. Blake, 5 Suffolk St., Hove. R.R. Sec is M. Panton, 254 Fortland Road, Hove, and Track Sec. is Ken Wells, 10 Old Shoreham Road, Hove.

Clubruns have now restarted for the winter. In common with other clubs we only get sufficient support for regular runs in the winter. As a result I seem to get more miles in between October and February than in the rest of the year.

Next year's plans are somewhat fluid owing to doubts about the strength of our membership. Club

loyalty seems a little thin in places, and the formation of a new club in the district may have an adverse effect.

Rest assured that our promotions will be up to our usual standard, and we hope to see you at the first one - our Four up T.T.T. in ESCA territory on April 8th.

Ken.

#### ESCA TOURING COMPETITION, 1978 - RESULT

Equal 5th  7th 8th Equal 9th  11th Equal12th  14th 15th Equal16th  18th 19th	R. Douglass R. Wiseman Iris Stevens B. Weir J. Antram W. Holden K. Stevens L. Hayman D. Waghorne D. Rix D. Smith C. Attwood P. Toppin Ann Rix A. Verrall P. Jacques T. Arnold N. Hodgson	Southborough Whs. Worthing Excel.  Lewes Wanderers Worthing Excel.  """  Lewes Wanderers Southborough Whs.  Lewes Wanderers  Southborough Whs.  Lewes Wanderers Southborough Whs.	65 64 63 61 60 58 57 56 55 55 55 53 51 46 44 43	points "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" ""
20th 21st 22nd	D. Hudson M. Wallis R. Smallman		39	"
22110	n. Smarringn		7	

1st Team Worthing 2nd Team Southborough 3rd Team Lewes

(R. Douglass, R. Wiseman, B.Weir) (B. Barrett, L. Hayman, A. Verrall)

(I. Stevens, K. Stevens, T. Arnold)

Competition organiser - J. Mansell, Worthing Excel.

Total

27 74 67 67 51 51

45 40 12 12 27 27

# RESULT OF INDIVIDUAL FOINTS COMPETITION, 1978

Name	H.R.	10	25	20	10	25	100	20	25	H.C.	Total.
P. LIPSCOMBE	15	16	14	17	18	17	17	17	17	19	167
C. Sharp	18	1	20	50	20	20	-1	20	20	1	138
B. Phillips	16	16	1	18	1	13	20	14	19	1	116
R. Shipton	17	Î.	18	19	17	16	1	18	1	-	105
M. Hawes	2	S	12	16	13	12	13	6	13	-	95
A. Jones	19	1	1	1	15	18	16	16	1	-	84
J. Oakes	1	1	1	1	16	15	1	13	1	20	02
K. Stevens	•	14	1	•	13	13	8	3	16		89
P. Baker	10	13	11	9	1	1	1	13	15	,	689
D. Dunbar	1	S	1	13	10	10	18	9	1	1	64

Congretulations to the Central Sussex team an to Paul Lipscombe for their success in this competition, and many thanks to Stan Shirley for collating the results throughout the season.

#### Senior B.A.R.

6. K. O'Brien 7. J. Powell 8. J. Honeyball 9. G. Kerr 10. D. Stewart 11. R. Ewart 12. I. Landless 13. J. Fratt (Trike) 14. D. Roberts Team: - 1. Central Sus		23.455 23.159 23.022 22.568 22.479 22.201 22.010 21.554 21.548 21.512 21.198 21.080 20.434 19.749	
2. Lewes Wande	21.611		
Junior B.A.R.			
1. I.M. Burgess 2. T.M. Carpenter Ladies B.A.R.	Lewes Wanderers Hastings & St.L	23.004	
1. Mrs. I Stevens 1 2. Mrs. E Carpenter I	Lewes Wanderers Hastings & St.L	20.028	
Vet on std. K. Ste	evens Lewes plus	7mlls	
Under hour '25' C. Sha			
Fastest Junior '25' P.			
Ladies Rosebowl '50' Ms.			

Who is this Brian Phillips - this Public School upstart from the remote regions of Forest Row?

Well it's quite easy to answer that. He's just your everyday protege who likes cycling - nothing strange really. Many of the East Grinstead will recall the problems a few years ago when he was too weak to even keep up with the clubruns, but that was soon to change. He began to show promise during the latter part of last season when he brought his '25' time down from a "7" to a "1" with one ride and was due to go under in the Epsom event but for a belated puncture. At that point he had never widden an event longer than thirty miles.

After the Sussex C.A. '10' at the beginning of this season Ron Ewart commented that Brian was obviously going places, an observation he was quick to re-iterate in different tense after the ESCA '100'. Ron was, of course, preaching to the converted, for the East Grinstead, at least, knew already that here was someone destined to open a few eyes; least of all the pipe smoking pundit who, on hearing that Cliff Sharp was not contesting the '100' expounded in committee on who was going to win the B.A.R., and it was therefore a formality to wait 'til the end of the season.

Brian has several advantages over Mr. Average. First and probably most important, is his determination. This says to him "go out and win", and of course this is what happens. His second attribute is his power/weight ratio (he's all legs) which gives gravity the heave-ho, be it in road racing or time trials. He is, of course, quite oblivious of his potential, and was genuinely astounded to be told that if he did a good ride in the '100' he would be in line for the B.A.R. Up to that point he had only ridden two '50s' and hadn't even thought of entering. Well, we all know the result. Brian is also very loyal to E.G.C.C. and has already refused an invitation to join a new Sussex club. He will, however, soon be going up to Oxbridge, and will ride for the University C.C. but being integrated into our social life as well, we hope he still finds time

to occasionally wear the E.G.C.C. colours and scare the pants off the odd minute-man.

I'm sorry to say there are not many like him around - B.A.R. in racing and as a clubman.

J.P.

#### HERE and THERE

#### (mostly around Lewes)

At the SKOL 6, Brian 'Coach' Wilkins, was very suprised when the barmaid serving SKOL lager at the SKOL bar, politely informed him that he could not have a pint of BROWN ALE.

We hear of the ex-Crawley Wheeler, now with Lewes, who paraded through the streets of Crowborough on Carnival night dressed as Mr. Silly. He's not that silly, though, as he did make third team counter when the Wanderers won the team award in the Crawley '10'. He took considerable stick over that, including medical tests, course checks and downright disbelief. Never mind Gr.... oops!!

Yet another Lewes rider based at Crowborough entered a trike event on Q10/19 with his B.J. bicycle. All
stablizers to Nick (oh! is that what T.A. means?) Bradshaw.

Brian 'Silky Sam' Samworth would like to hear of any Fish & Chip shop that takes Diners cards, as he couldn't find one in the Waldran area one Saturday lunchtime.

David 'Bat Mite' Kelly is a versatile bike rider he can even swim on it, as he demonstrated one dark evening in the ford at Fairwarp. He made a considerable
splash for a little one, and Geoff Boxall was much
amused - until he realised it was HIS wheel that had
hit a large hole!

#### LEWES WANDERERS C.C.

'Bonk' deadline having come and gone, your scribe finds himself still trying to prise information from our heroes, who still seem determined to keep their doeds a very dark secret indeed. However, truth will out (as they sey) (they also say 'the early scribe catches the Bonk editor'. Ed), and among the fugitive items we find that Kon Stevens put up a new club record at ten miles in the Glade event in August, with 23.17. He'd also set new figures at twenty five miles with 58.57, later heaten by the Copper's 59.46 'super-ride', and he also smashed the fifteen time with 38.23 over the very lumpy Sheffield Fark course, only to see Ian Burgess surpass this with a great 38.9 that brought out a few superlatives from those present. Kieron O'Brien put a touch of respectability to the hundred figures with 4.26.41, and also just scraped the 12 hours record with 235.7 miles. These, together with 1.2.21 for twenty five miles and 2.8.23 for fifty miles were enough to give him a record club B.A.R. average of 22.39 m.p.h. The ten team record having been mauled a few times earlier in the year, August saw the fifty take a hammering twice in the same event, the Southend and County. Kieron's "8" was run pretty close by Ian Landless who did 9.40 for a personal best, and the Copper trampled in with a "15" to beat the old figures. Later John Honeyball got enough zip off the tarmac to realise a personal best of 11.2 and lower the aggregate for the second time, to the present 6.29.5. So what with all this, plus an increased membership of active racing participants, the Wanderers can be said to have had a most successful and enjoyable season. And just to show our versatility, all five entrants in the ESCA Touring Competition finished with reasonable performances, while three tried the Seaford C.T.C's 100 in 8 and were successful there. Also in the pipeline waiting ratification is a claim for a new team '25' record in the C.C. Bexley event earlier in the season.

Other activities have included another visit to Paris to see the finish of the "Tour", enjoyed as much as last year, and also a hostelling weekend in the Arundel district that had the Landless-led participants

voting for more of 'em, and quickly. A total of nineteen more or less took over. On Friday the Seaford and Hove based group made the Hostel at a reasonable time, as did certain car borne types from Crowborough. However, six rode from the cold north east, and their trouble started at Isfield. First Dave Kelly punctured. then his gear fell off, when the wheel was put back in. the mudguard had moved and the wheel wouldn't turn. These minor matters were sorted out, and a team time trial then ensued. Capt. Zonca Bradshaw, who had not stopped when the trouble occurred, was re-collected at Brighton. The last to arrive at the Hostel were Steve Kelly, yes, and Zonca. The story is that they fell behind because they were chatting, and then couldn't find the Hostell Saturday saw two groups form - Tete Burberry and Graham Seymour with their daughters had the assistance of Bradshaw. You just can't keep him away from the girls, except when they roar him off the back. Both groups visited the Downland Village at Singleton, then the faster (?) lot pushed on to Midhurst for lunch. It was nice to see Janet Boxall and Jane Cunningham in with this bunch. I am sure it prevented the usual tearing off the front. Lanes were the order of the day, and the autumn colours made it really worthwhile, and the warm sun was an added bonus. A bridle path from Amberley back to the Hostel completed the day's run. Some of the juniors, I won't disclose names, were first to the pub in the evening. Some have expensive tastes, their drink being Southern Comfort, but unfortunately they don't treat the old 'uns. Sunday was another beautiful day, and the ride home via more lanes, with sun still warm, was as pleasant as any summer tour.

Another Hostel weekend saw the return to bike riding of Alison Burgess, and she together with Dad and Geoff and Janet Boxall visited Goudhurst and Doddington at the end of October. A ride through the Bedgebury Forest, a visit to Lou Bathurst's seat, lunch at the "Bell" at Smarden and a ride along the North Downs Filgrims Way took care of Saturday, in super sunny weather. Sunday's ride from Doddington to Crowborough was just as good. Lunch was taken by the side of Goudhurst pond, where the Muscovy ducks will feed out of your hand, even when you are not looking.

Latterly several members attended yet another excellent slide show at Hellingly, given by Chris Davies. All agreed that he is a master of his art, and is well worth hearing wherever he may turn up. The club was well represented at the Sussex Division B.C.F. dinner held at our old sparring ground, the Elephant and Castle, Lewes. It was just like being back home!

For the same reason as already mentioned, there's a 'wall of silence' on the scandal side, something that will have to be battered down if the interest of ESCAbods is to be maintained. Once again a couple of bouts of ill health have curtailed your scribe's investigations, one of these attacks taking place at the wedding of Cliff and Carol Sharp at Lancing, and necessitating a rapid return to Seaford and a spell in 'dry dock'. Congratulations to the happy couple from all Wanderers and, we're sure, all who know them. One laugh arising from this event was when Cliff had to ask yours truly to transport his mother from Seaford to Lancing as the good lady had flatly refused to travel in the Sharpmobile!!! Those who remember the original of that ilk, GJK 263, can only conjecture what she might have said had THAT been involved!!

Readers won't need many guesses as to which prominent member was heard to tell his lady "I shan't be staying here tonight." She replied, "Good, that means I'll be able to get a decent night's sleep for a change!"

All those who are wondering what Derek Agg thinks of the current shyness among our lot will have to ask him personally, as even in this enlightened age his unexpurgated views are unfit for publication!

The R.T.T.C. proposals re juniors and juveniles are causing a lot of comment. In your scribe's humble opinion it is up to everyone with the future of the sport in mind to press for a rethink on what we've had so far, because if this goes through, it will do untold damage to getting youngsters into the sport, never mind keeping those we've got. In-

cidentally, the fact that the law describes those under eighteen as 'infants' doesn't find much favour with such as Ian Burgess! It's also whimsical that we've been told that at about the same time as a twelve year old decides to a 59.46, something that would have been front page news if we had a fair deal from the media.

And speaking of that, all cyclists will join us in our disgust at the B.B.C's idea of publicity for cycle racing, which is non-existent until something like the Pollentier affair happens. Then, pandering to sensationalism, the B.B.C. suddenly includes it in the national news bulletins to the obvious detriment of the sport. If that's unbiased treatment, then Jack Goldstein is celibate!

Now here is the news that you've all been prying after - there WILL be a Wanderers DINNER next FEBRUARY, the 17th in fact, at the ST. MARY'S SOCIAL CENTRE, Crisp Road, Lewes, and the 'damage' will be £3 per body. We wanted the Ringmer F.C. place again, but there seems to be a problem over the licensing laws. So bring your best dragons and anyone else who wants a good evenings entertainment, and get in early or you may find you've left it too late. A word to any club member will be enough to fix matters and it will be an "all ticket" affair. Beef's the stodge plus a disco for non music lovers, organiser Mick Burgess.

Well, that's it for this time, folks, so may the social season do you proud - and vice versa - but don't forget that it's only a matter of some eight weeks before the Great White Chief waves those Hardriders forms in front of your bleary eyes!!

'Til that happy time, we'll say, 'Reservoir to all'.

Alsoran (and Copper)

Dear Eds.,

The Crawley saga Autumn chapter commences at the end of August when the clubrun visited the Worthing Kermesses, this day was exceptional in that we were accompanied by one Duncan Stewart, late of Crawley Wheelers, but more recently of Central Sussex, who with much seriousness regaled us with a tale of how he'd had a bad season as his ankles had become overdeveloped. Honestly, Duncan, we never realised!!! The following day being Bank Holiday Monday we made the annual pilgrimage to the Grinnys Road Race. I noted after these two days, that for a Bank Holiday weekend, with potterers runs advertised the turnout had been disappointing, and so far, despite the Autumn weather favouring our pastime, clubrun turnouts have been very low. After six of us had ridden and done hand-ups in the Luton '12', of which I'll say no more, the following Sunday, 17th September, saw us exploring new ground for us in the Send, Ripley area, where just before lunch on the river near Newark Priory, several fine examples of converted barges were seen. The last Sunday of September saw us watching Jay Chisnall and Roger Smith circuit racing on the Ellens Green circuit. 1st October, after the last club '25' of the season won by Roger Smith, Poger the writer and Dave and Peggy Stokes rode down to Hickstead to ride the CTC Centenary 100 Km Reliability Trial. All successfully completed the course in their allotted times. The course being via Washington and Hammerpot to Climping and back. On 8th October with the weather still holding good, a fairly large contingent of fifteen elevensied at Nutley, where the group split with the all day group lunching at Sheffield Fark, going on afterwards to a guided tour of the Bluebell Railway's engine sheds. Guided tour being given by Roger Smith who is a bit of a rail fanatic. Oddball moment of the day was caused by Guy Filcher riding a fixed wheel. In a moment of inattention, he fell off snapping his only brake lever. He managed quite well

between Turners Hill and Crawley his chain came off. Fortunately Dave Boorsma was at hand and stopped him by grabbing his jersey. Following weekend, 15th, attended the Brighton Mitre '25', and from Hammerpot wandered on down to Littlehampton, where we sat on the front in yet more sunshine. I note, however, that before reaching home I was caught in the first downpour of rain for weeks. Sunday 22nd saw six of us going out first to the Catford Hillclimb to see our pet SMURF perform. A bit of a non event this for our man, as he was overgeared and didn't make the top. After intravenously feeding him with some alcohol at lunchtime and fitting a low geared touring wheel to his machine, he went a little better on Titsey Hill in the Bec C.C. event in the afternoon, finishing some thirty seconds down on the winner, Don Awcock. Highlight of the day, no the year, was a meeting between yours truly and Mrs. Whitehouse. Unfortunately, no camera, so I've still no picture (shame). I was, however, very impressed and look forward to more meetings in 1979. Sunday 29th saw us hold the final club '10' of the year, when once again the field was SMURFed, Robert Flinn being beaten by a mere four seconds. We were going on to the ESCA Tourist Trial after this, but unfortunately the Doug Bonner Memorial Tourist Trial had also been arranged for the same date, so we missed the ESCA event. Best Schoolboy, who keeps the D. Bonner Memorial Trophy for a year was Ian Denman, who kept it in the family for another year. Brother John won it last year. The disco, chicken and chips at Catwick Manor in the evening was well attended. The meal proved a bit of an embarassment for Jay Chisnall, who whilst showing us how butchers professionally slice up a chicken promptly deposited the lot on the floor via his lap!!! On then into November, and on the 2nd, three Crawleyites motored down to the Brighton Excel clubroom and were thoroughly entertained with an excellent slide show, followed by the film of the TI Raleigh team's preparation for last season, which we reckoned to be well worth watching. The first Sunday in November is Veteran Car Sunday for those living on or near the A23 and we followed the cars as far as Hickstead, where we headed across country to have elevenses at Henfield, with dinner on the beach, in shirtsleeves, at Lancing. On November 12th we held the final club event of the year, the hill

climb at Ardingly, won for the second year by Roger Smith, runner-up being Robert Flinn, who must be first Schoolboy. Next weekend seventeen of cur number are sampling a youth hostel weekend at Holmbury St. Marys. Hopefully we'll be reporting on this trip in the next edition.

Whilst all this has been going on others have been riding time trials and road races, and I'll deal with the time trials first.

Fastest '10' ridden by Neil Rayland, 23.21. Still only a Schoolboy, Neil also rode the fastest '25' in 1.0.40. Unfortunately, he has now left the Wheelers, and is currently to be seen riding in '34th Nomads-C.P. Hart colours. Club Fresident, Ian Berry rode the fastest '50' in 2.13.29; the fastest '100' in 4.40.33; the furthest '12' hour, ridden in the National, 221 miles, and finishes as the club's Senior B.A.R. for 1978. Jay Chisnall is the club's Junior B.A.R. Jay is hoping to ride in France next year and is at present finalising details for his moves. Towards the end of the season Cliff Eastwood put in a good challenge for Ian Berry's B.A.R. title, but was unable to ride a good '100'. His 1.0.55 in the Epsom '25' was, I believe, his best time for twenty odd years. Another Vet worthy of mention is one Tony Killick, who in doing 1.4.45 for a '25' did his fastest time for twenty years. John Fratt on his trike lowered the club trike '25' record to 1.7.30 and the '100' to 5.4.59. Finally the evening '10' series was won by Robert Flinn with 111 points, Neil Rayland finishing second with 104. Tony Killick prevented a Schoolboy clean sweep by taking third place with 83 points. Congratulations are in order for a fine series of rides by Robert and Neil.

Club road race Champions calculated on points using positions obtained in road races during the summer were as follows:

Schoolboy road race Champion

Junior road race Champion

Jay Chisnall

Reger Smith

(alias SMURF)

Finally, our congrats. to Robert Flinn, who brilliantly defended his Sussex Schoolboy Road Race Championship Title. May he successfully defend it again in 1979.

So this sees the end of 1978, not a bad year really I suppose. The veather up until September left a fair bit to be desired, but the autumn months have surely made up for it. Now for 1979.

Our first event is at Easter, the Label Research Two Pay. Prize values are up on last year and the format is slightly changed. FRIDAY, 13th APRIL is the Shoreham and back, and on SATURDAY, 14th APRIL the '25' will be held in the morning and the '10' in the afternoon. Categories as last year.

My time as scribe for the club is coming to an end. I am hoping to con someone else into doing the job in 1979. My thanks to the editors for deciphering my scrawl over the past two years. I hope my successor will continue the county informed of the goings on in the Crawley Wheelers. Here's to the social season and a better year for 1979.

Sincerely,

Super Kinky Stinky Pinky

#### LATE! LATE NEWS!

Eastbourne Rovers Disco/Supper on Saturday, 3rd February, 1979, at the Merry Tadpole, Stone Cross, starting at 7.30 p.m. A limited number of tickets are available - Bookings to: Dave Dunbar, 32 Lynholm Road, Eastbourne.

'Fhone Folegate 2251

Free Cycle Farking

In the continuing saga of the C.S.C.C. notice must be given of a most important event. This refers to a change of club colours and jersey design. The overall first choice at the Special Meeting in September was for Red and White in quite a modern overarm design. From now on, the Pink and Black will gradually disappear from the ESCA scene.

ESCA wise congratulations are due to Paul Lipscombe for his win in the Individual Points Championship, and for taking the BAR Team in company with Adrian Jones and Geoff Kerr. It would appear that the club has also retained the Club Points Shield thanks to the many riders who have taken part, from Juveniles through to Veterans.

Talking about BARs, John Yates finished the season as both SCA and club Champion, and is also the only Sussex rider in the published British BAR tables. Mark Jones, now resident in Brighton whilst studying at the Poly, is our best Junior.

Heather Reeves has had her best season ever, with her great ride in the September Association '50' surely being the highlight - her 2.21.48 being a new Association record.

Don Awcock finished his season on a high note (!) with his wins in the Catford and Bec Hillclimbs. The photo of him in Cycling was less than flattering and I can assure you that his eyes did not fall out at the top of the hill. His sixth place in the National on Dovers Hill was a good ride, and produced in front of a large crowd of Central supporters and friends.

Paul Lipscombe is now leading all day clubruns, supporting any Cyclo Cross event within a reasonable riding distance. On one of these trips, he discovered a cafe in Dorking which actually CLOSED for lunch:

For those of us who are unable to get out all day, for one reason or another, Ronnies Rambles each Saturday morning are now well under way. We have been to a variety of places and sampled coffee and cakes in a large number of cafes. The only trouble with these runs seems to be the amount of time spent with punctures - like six the other week. I'm glad I missed that one!

John Yates is running a series of keep fit classes at the Forest Boys School in Horsham on Monday evenings, and welcomes any cyclist who can stay the course. These classes finish in time for members to get to the Clubroom. The club is benefiting from these activities by the profit on the huge increase in the consumption of Mars bars. It seems you can put back on on thirty seconds what it takes an hour to lose. You should see John Palmer in the sweet stakes.

Nick Bown is reputedly setting foot on British soil again within the next few days. He has already entered the club Christmas '10' and the Dulwich Paragon '25'. He has also booked his tickets for the club Dinner, and does not go back to the wilds of S. America until next season.

After a little stutter the CLUB DINNER AND DANCE will be held at the HASSOCKS HOTEL, HASSOCKS on JANUARY 13th, 1979, and details are available from DON BATEMAN.

Whilst talking about odd things we had a visit a little while ago from Tony Wilkinson - our man in Stockport - and he's threatening to write again as the terrible 'Young Throp'. This time I believe it will be about his travels with a tricycle in the frozen north. With the entire Wilkinson family as club members, we are thinking of opening up a new Country Headquarters.

As was mentioned in the last issue, there was some doubt about running our mid-season '25' next year, owing to a new ruling by the South D.C. banning events on Saturdays in the middle of the season. This has proved to be so. There are just no blank dates left.

That's enough for now, it's time I went to bed. See you about,

Honest Ginge

At the end of my last notes I left my clubmates in the pub at Broad Oak, prematurely celebrating the start of the social season. It must have been the shortest social season in the history of the club, for a week or two after that it all started happening for us. In the final ESCA '25' wo won the team award, the first for many years; John Ashdown won a handicap prize in the end of season KCA '10'; David did a personal best 1.2.57 in the SCA '25', and in the same event Stephen improved to 1.5.30 and also took a handicap award; in the Epsom '25', Maurice with a season's best of 1.1.17, and Tim and Stephen with personal bests of 1.3.21 and 1.3.36 respectively, improved the club team record by a minute and twelve seconds. In the Brighton Mitre '25', Michael Waite riding only his fifth ever '25', got the most improved rider award with an excellent 1.1.48; Martin did his most recent best time of 1.8.21, and Esther, urged on by stentorian bellows of "go on Mum" and similar remarks, got close to her best time with 1.12.11. We held our first club hillclimb for many years, and had a record turnout of fourteen riders. Stephen emerged as our champion, beating Martin by a mere two seconds, and Dominic was the fastest schoolboy, in spite of Tim's assistance at the start.

We held our annual thrash to Ringmer and back, in the guise of a 50 in 3% or 4, and eighteen riders completed the course, including two new schoolboy members on only their second and third clubruns. Well done, Ian and Peter.

Another attempt was then made to start our social season, with a trip to the Brighton Excelsior film show. The slides were very entertaining, and the TI Raleigh film 'The Iron Men' was well worth going to see, though Val's cakes were also a big attraction for one of our number! Trips to Eastbourne, Southborough and Ashford dinners have given us a chance to practice our mobility exercises, although it plays hell with one's legs on the next morning's clubrun!

Our A.G.M. saw 'cabinet reshuffles' in the minor posts, with Fred Johnson taking on the daunting post of Press Secretary, and Michael Waite and Alan Brooks join-

ing Pon Longley as Committee members. History was made with the appointment of Roy Hillman as Road Racing Secretary, and there is a lot of gentle persuasion going on to promote a road race (whisper it not to Percy).

We were unable to persuade anyone to take on the job of club Captain, Runs Secretary or whatever, but we have started a regular programme of winter clubruns, and they are well supported. An interesting one, arranged for us by Jack, was a visit to a local Veteran Cycle collector, and we spent a complete morning browsing among his collection of machinery and memorabilia. Our youngsters also show a passionate interest in meetings, and beside having one or two attending our Committee meetings, they were also very keen to attend the ESCA A.G.M., and that seemed too, to be a popular day out for them.

Dave and Audrey have been very active on the tandem, one of their most enjoyable runs this summer being a trip to the Isle of Wight, on a joint CTC/YHA venture, where they were made very welcome by the Vectis R.C., and were able to explore the Island.

With Christmas approaching, we are looking forward to Connie's Christmas Tea, and also our '10' to be held in the morning. Our CLUB DINNER is on JANUARY 27th at the VICTORIA HOTEL, ST. LEONARDS ON SEA, at the staggering price of £3.60! Tickets are available NOW from Esther.

Unfortunately, there's no up-to-date bulletin on Neevo, but I have got an anecdote. Esther and Andrew were trying to explain to Dominic who 'Neevo' is. They told him about the chin, the flat hat and 'dirty mac', the white coat and battered panama that comes out in summer, they described his shop, everything in fact, and eventually Dominic said with absolute seriousness 'Yes, I know who you mean, he's a very respectable looking man'.

As for poor Ted Coussens, he was released from hospital, and on his first trip out was knocked from his bike by a badly secured van door, and of course found himself back in hospital for a further long spell.

Having done my duty once again, it remains only for me to say Happy Christmas to you all.

Christmas here already?? Well almost - it's the 'Christmas Edition'! The mild, dry weather persists over here at our Worthing outpost, and seems far removed from the typical 'Christmas card' scenes that are 'Bound' to come. Anyway back to where we left you last issue. We were just going to Harrogate for the Cycle Show and the sea-front Kermesse racing was looming up fast.

The Harrogate weekend was a successful venture this year. Some fifteen members and friends filled a hired Mercedes Mini-coach, driven by Dave Hudson, who whisked them to Yorkshire on Friday morning, 4th August. Plenty of rain fell during that week, but Club participants saw little during their brief stay.

Down on the G938 the wheels have been turning.
On the 13th August, the club 'Clapshaw 25' was held.
Duncan Waghorne won the event and with the Sherwin
Trophy, awarded annually to the fastest 'under 18'
rider in this event. His time was 1.4.5., reduced
to 1.1.15 with handicap allowance. The ever improving and very promising Nick Hodgson came second in
1.5.12, while yet another youngster, Keith Norris,
recorded 1.6.38.

The VTTA '25', held on G938 on September 2nd, saw eight fit Worthing vets enjoy the fine weather that was laid on, and WECC's Mike Wallis, riding his 'first ever' 25, did well to gain 2nd handicap award. In the SCA Championship '25', held on a warm, sunny but windy afternoon, fourteen WECC members entered, none of whom made the prize list, but all of whom thoroughly enjoyed the afternoon. We don't seem to have had many members riding the ESCA events this quarter, so the situation can only improve.

The club hardriders, held on October 1st, should have been a 'two horse race', with Keith Dodman and Richard Shipton favourites, but in the event, for Keith, the 9 a.m. start was too early. There were ten starters on the slightly modified and windy course, which goes from Broadwater through Storring-

ton and Amberley, to Arundel (Ford Island instead of town), whence retrace. The climbing is well over one thousand feet, and includes a 'l in 6' at Houghton. Richard did win, with 1.32.12, and Nick Hodgson won the handicap with 1.26.30. Roy Holden gained 2nd place and a 'long' minute over the usually faster Paul Toppin, recording times of 1.36.51 and 1.37.58 respectively.

The club (Bury) hillclimb held on the sunny Sunday afternoon of October 15th, enjoyed plenty of club support. The remainder of the clubrun, club coach Norman MacMillan with others, witnessed eleven riders battle to the top. First was Keith Dodman with 4.02, closely followed by Nick Lelliott, 4.06 and Paul Toppin, 4.17. Youngsters Simon Cornelius and David Yorke (son of Tony), did well to record 5.40 and 5.49 respectively. Virtually everyone headed for the club 'tea venue' at Arundel and filled the 'Old Lantern Restaurant' to capacity.

The sea-front Kermesse racing on August 27th wasn't quite up to normal standards - owing to some top riders competing elsewhere, and a very small senior field (there was a lot on that weekend). However, with bright sun, blue seas and lightly clad spectators, our reporter thought that the proceedings had an almost Mediterranean atmosphere. The youngsters events made the morning, with the standard of riding extremely high. Amongst the twenty seven '3rd and Junior' riders, was Russell Williams, the British Junior Road Race Champion, who collected many primes and prizes that morning. The Senior riders found themselves in the distinguished company of Tony James - cycling Bronze Medallist at the Commonwealth Games. Worthing's 'Miss Fiesta', Michelle Slaughter, was on hand to award the prizes from the largest judges stand you are likely to see in Sussex - an articulated vehicle trailer.

Our series of Evening '10s' came to an end on August 31st. Organiser Dave Hudson, who never knows whether he is racing at touring speed or touring at racing speed (it is all the same to him), was well pleased with the enthusiasm shown throughout the

series. Ten clubs, plus the Tandem Club were represented at some time. Eventual winner of the series were Keith Dodman and Paul Toppin tying for first place, with first handicap going to Nick Hodgson.

Interesting runs have been held continually, with the emphasis being placed on gettin away from the main roads and using as many 'new' lanes as possible. Being a mixed racing/touring club, our touring section numbers seem to nosedive almost suicidally during the summer months. However, as the racing season ends, so more and more riders appear on the runs to venture out into the countryside that, to them, is normally just a blur. There have been fifteen to seventeen members out to elevenses recently, and twenty three on one evening run!! The evening runs are always popular, and the 'pub run' to the 'George and Dragon' at Dragons Green took some members memories back to the good old club tea days, for this was a popular place. John Sarfas, a blind rider who has a tandem, and makes a good stoker, joined us for the first time on this run, and hopes to get in a few elevenses runs providing riders can be found to take turns with the steering. On a very misty evening - a real 'Pea Souper' - twenty two members were weaving their way through the Worthing surburbs for a twelve mile soup run, which finally ended at 'Chairman Charlie's' house, for some really good homemade wine, soup and bread. We have had a run to Shoreham Airport, with a member taking up others for pleasure flights in his twin seater; we have had an American lad, studying at Arundel, out on our inaugural run to Bosham's 'Copper Kettle', via interesting and historic Chichester; a run to Hickstead's 'Little Chef' a week before the Tourist Trial, which was held in the same area, but which was completely co-incidental; and finally an elevenses run on November 5th, 'Old Crocks Day', to our Secretary's house in Crawley.

The only major run out of this area filled a B.R. guards van to capacity and beyond, when we headed for Portsmouth Harbour and a day on the Isle of Wight in late September. Bikes were everywhere, the guard was not pleased, but we arrived on time,

and together. The day was cold, windy, overcast and generally tiring, but new 'sights' were seen, old favourites re-visited, and hardened aquatic, Bill Webb, entered the surf at Alum Bay, while others chatted, thumping arms on bodies, or else gathered sand. A fast ride from the Needles tea rooms ensured that the last three people to board the boat were cyclists. The culmination of the touring year came on the 29th October, when John Mansell of our club, organised a combined ESCA/club Tourist Trial, that saw twenty two entrants and finishers from all over Sussex. Mapreading, rough stuff, speed judging, quizzes, and finally, a competitors supper, were the ingredients. Winners were B. Barratt (Southborough) and Ray Douglass (WECC), both scoring 65 points.

The BECC 'Film Show' on November 2nd, was worth attending, and lived up to the 'advert claims', as many ESCAbods will confirm. The first half consisted of members favourite slides of events, personalities, or just scenes. This was followed by tea and cakes, more tea and cakes, and then a film entitled 'The Iron Men', based on TI Raleigh frame building, and a Mediterranean stage race. EXCELlent clean fun from Brighton - what else would you expect??

So as we go well and truly into the start of the Social Season this weekend (11th November) with our Club Dinner and Prize Presentation, WECC wish all 'BONK' readers a Merry Christmas and Prosperous New Year, and we'll say Bye 'til next time, when you can 'read all about it'.

WECCytor

