

CYCLING

Source: Worthing Gazette Archive
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<p style="text-align: center;">CYCLING.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DICK TURPIN'S WEEKLY GOSSIP.</p> <p>THE Excelsior C.C. intend making their Evening Meeting on the 27th a grand success.</p> <p>They are catering for the scorcher by putting up two Club handicaps, namely, a half and a one mile, and a team race against the Tarring C.C., who also have a mile handicap of their own.</p> <p>Beyond this there are to be races for boys and novices, also comic competitions both for lady riders and the mere male.</p> <p>The grand feature of the meeting is, however, to be a sham fight, in which the realistic struggle between Britons and Boers will fairly cause the spectators to think they are over Pretoria way.</p> <p>Should the Club have the usual luck as regards weather, I think we can look for something quite up to their usual high standard.</p> <p>It will probably be news to many members of the Club to know they are entitled to benefit (in the same way as members of the mammoth Cyclists' Touring Club) by a Hotel Tariff Discount scheme.</p> <p>This aid to comfortable and economical touring is being arranged by the National Cyclists' Union, to which the local body is affiliated. The Union has already entered into agreements with about two hundred hotel proprietors, a number which is being daily increased.</p> <p>All the intending tourist need do is to call on</p>	<p>All the intending tourist need do is to call on Captain Young, who will supply him with a certificate of his membership.</p> <p>When the Union has a fairly representative list of hotels it is proposed to publish a handbook containing the tariffs agreed upon. In the meantime I can place a copy of the list at the disposal of anyone desirous of seeing it.</p> <p>Regarding the utility of the idea, I must say that I have found the C.T.C. handbook of good service two or three times, not so much on account of the odd shillings I have saved, which were generally "put into liquidation" at once, as for the sake of knowing where to go and what to pay on reaching a strange town.</p> <p>On Wednesday next the Brighton C.C. will hold an evening meeting at Preston Park.</p> <p>The several open events include a ten miles scratch race, in which W. R. Paine defends his title to the Charity Salvor. May he win it again, and thereby make it his own, say I!</p> <p>A local man, sometime known to fame as "Tangent" is to-day "hailed before the Beak" for wheeling his machine on the pavement. Should he be sent to "chink," let us hope he will be out for the Evening Race Meeting.</p> <p>The sooner something happens to provide the representatives of law and order with a job more in keeping with their dignity the better.</p> <p>Last Wednesday the Excelsior C.C. again visited Arundel, the attendance on this occasion exceeding a dozen.</p> <p>The roads were dusty, and the air had that</p>	<p>The roads were dusty, and the air had that thirsty taste we are all familiar with, so after a refresher at the ancient town the party, with a praiseworthy desire to get as near any liquid, even pure water, as they could, bestowed themselves to the River Arun.</p> <p>Chartering a couple of boats, they proceeded up the river and had high jinks, ending up with a terrific race of about a mile, the crews being Scorchers versus Steady Brigade.</p> <p>A hard pull ending in a win by a length or two for the Steady Brigade, the homeward run was comfortable, and (really, good reader, I blush for them) the Steadies once more pulled up at the Lamb for an hour's music, etc.</p> <p>The Scorchers hid themselves to Littlehampton, but after leaving that town a tyre burst, and in mending it they lost the valve parts in long grass, which necessitated a journey back to Littlehampton and a rude awakening for a cycle repairer there.</p> <p>However, Worthing was reached about midnight right enough, but the next time they mend up on the road the most careful man is to be told off to do nothing else but—mind the valve parts!</p> <p>Runs for next Wednesday are declared "off," as the Excelsior C.C. are going to assist the Tarring body in their Indian Famine Fund evening, which it is hoped will be strongly taken up. Cyclists know what keen appetites are, though they do not go hungry for long, and the Indian famine touches them on a tender spot.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">DICK TURPIN.</p>
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This aid to comfortable and economical touring is being arranged by the National Cyclists' Union,

to which the local body is affiliated. The Union has already entered into agreements with about two hundred hotel proprietors, a number which is being daily increased.

All the intending tourist need do is to call on Captain Young, who will supply him with a certificate of his membership.

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DICK TURPIN

¹ I believe Richard means “clink” here, but as it's his article, “chink” it is.