

<p style="text-align: center;">CYCLING.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DICK TURPIN'S WEEKLY GOSSIP.</p> <p>THE chief event in the local cycling world during the past week was the thirty miles' paced race for the Varley Trophy, at Brighton.</p> <p>W. R. Paine was riding from the scratch mark in this race, and, though he finished second, he did a very good performance indeed.</p> <p>Paced, for the most part, by two men only—Chilton and Shaw, of Worthing E.C.C.—he rode twenty-three miles in the hour, and was then going quite as strong as ever.</p> <p>By this time some of the men had retired, and were able to come on and relieve Chilton and Shaw, who had been working like niggers. Ingenheimer and Offen were very useful on a tandem, and, together with the Worthing men, they were able to set a very hot pace—so much so, that the remaining seven miles were reeled off in sixteen minutes, Paine even then calling for higher speed.</p> <p>The winner was Charman (four minutes start), who for once did not cropper. Paine was half a lap behind; the third man, Phillips (eight minutes start), being some distance to the rear.</p> <p>Chatting the race over with Chilton, who had a tiny bit of experience in races of this distance in the road racing days, he told me that, had Paine been paced fast enough, he would undoubtedly have knocked several minutes off even this time. Indeed, when the tandem slowed down at one point on the track where a stiff wind caught them, Paine rode at the side and grasped the back man's saddle and helped to push them.</p> <p>The five miles' Championship, which was to</p>	<p>The five miles' Championship, which was to have been run last Saturday, is yet again postponed. Up to now the time is to-night, and the place Preston Park; but the local Race Secretary is endeavouring to get one or the other altered to prevent its clashing with our meeting. The poor, knocked-about Championship may be run here or again postponed.</p> <p>Whilst talking on racing matters I must mention that Harry Payne, of the West Roads C.C., who won the scratch five miles' here last month, was successful in winning the fifty miles' Championship of England in the record time of 1hr. 44mins. 15 4-5secs. on Saturday.</p> <p>Frank Crowley, who also rode here, was competing, but retired at twenty-seven miles, as did Olley; whilst even the Ex-Champion of the World, Cherry, pitched it in his thirty-eighth mile, so hot was the "bat" set by the leaders.</p> <p>Yet another Excelsior-ite, Mr. F. G. Bleach, has gone a-touring in Herts, and visited Bishop's Stortford. It is the third local man to go to the birthplace of Cecil Rhodes—not to mention the notorious Jane Cakebread!—this year.</p> <p>Mr. Bleach, like his predecessors, backs Herts and the surrounding counties against the rest of England as a touring ground. He says the roads he afterwards covered in Kent and East Sussex presented a painful contrast to the well-engineered highways he had just left.</p> <p>When cleaning the chain of your jigger, be care-</p>	<p>ful. Nearly half of us cyclists crush our fingers more or less at this job sooner or later. Mr. Ferrari is the latest victim. When at the Excelsior headquarters the other day, he showed me a bandaged hand, which he won't be able to use for about a month, as the result of getting his fingers between the chain and the chain wheel.</p> <p>The Club dinner is to come off in November. Excelsior-ites should commence training without delay. Perhaps a good number will, by way of a preliminary canter, attend the bread and cheese smoker next Wednesday. The venue selected is the always-acceptable Lamb at Angmering.</p> <p>Congratulations to "Joey" Rockall, the popular Hon. Secretary of the Tarring C.C., who is now running the race of life in double harness. His Club testified their appreciation of his services by presenting him with a tea service and a barometer upon his becoming a Benedict.</p> <p>West Tarring C.C. will run to Littlehampton next Wednesday.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">DICK TURPIN.</p>
---	--	---

CYCLING,

DICK TURPIN'S WEEKLY GOSSIP.

THE chief event in the local cycling world during the past week was the thirty miles' paced race for the Varley Trophy, at Brighton.

W.R. Paine was riding from the scratch mark in this race, and, though he finished second, he did a very good performance indeed.

Paced, for the most part, by two men only—Chilton and Shaw, of Worthing E.C.C.—he rode twenty-three miles in the hour, and was then going quite as strong as ever.

By this time some of the men had retired, and were able to come on and relieve Chilton and Shaw, who had been working like niggers. Ingenheimer and Offen were very useful on a tandem, and, together with the Worthing men, they were able to set a very hot pace - so much so, that the remaining seven miles were reeled off in sixteen minutes, Paine even then calling for higher speed.

The winner was Charman (four minutes start), who for once did not cropper. Paine was half a

lap behind ; the third man, Phillips (eight minutes start), being some distance to the rear.

Chatting the race over with Chilton, who had a tiny bit of experience in races of this distance in the road racing days, he told me that, had Paine been paced fast enough, he would undoubtedly have knocked several minutes off even this time. Indeed, when the tandem slowed down at one point on the track where a stiff wind caught them, Paine rode at the side and grasped the back man's saddle and *helped to push them*.

The five miles Championship, which was to have been run 1st Saturday, is yet again postponed. Up to now the time is to-night, and the place Preston Park; but the local Race Secretary is endeavouring to get one or the other altered to prevent its clashing with our meeting. The poor, knocked-about Championship may be run here or again postponed.

Whilst, talking on racing matters, I must mention that Harry Payne, of the West Roads C.C., who won the scratch five miles' here last month, was successful in winning the fifty miles' Championship of England in the record time of 1hr. 44min. 15 4-5sec. on Saturday.ⁱⁱ

Frank Crowley, who also rode here, was competing, but retired at twenty-seven miles, as did Olley; whilst even the Ex-Champion of the World, Cherry, pitched it in his thirty-eighth mile, so hot was the "bat" set by the leaders.

Yet another Excelsiorite, Mr. F.G. Bleach, has gone a-touring in Herts, and visited Bishops Stortford. This is the third local man to go to the birthplace of Cecil Rhodes - not to mention the notorious Jane Cakebread!ⁱⁱⁱ - this year.

Mr. Bleach, like his predecessors, backs Herts and the surrounding counties against the rest of England as a touring ground. He says the roads he afterwards covered in Kent and East Sussex presented a painful contrast to the well-engineered highways he had just left.

When cleaning the chain of your jigger, be careful. Nearly half of us cyclists crush our fingers more or less at this job sooner or later. Mr. Ferrari is the latest victim. When at the Excelsior headquarters the other day, he showed me a bandaged hand, which he won't be able to use for about a month, as the result of getting his fingers between the chain and the chain wheel.

The Club dinner is to come off in November.

Excelsior-ites should commence training without delay. Perhaps a good number will, by way of a preliminary canter, attend the bread and cheese smoker next Wednesday. The venue selected is the always-acceptable Lamb at Angmering.

Congratulations to “Joey” Rockall, the popular Hon. Secretary of the Tarring C.C., who is now running the race of life in double harness. His Club testified their appreciation of his services by presenting him with a tea service and a barometer upon his becoming a Benedict.

West Tarring C.C. will run to Littlehampton next Wednesday.

DICK TURPIN

i As always, I am reproducing Richard Long’s text verbatim. At the time this was a compliment – “he works like a black” was a still commonplace praise when I was a kid.

ii This represents 28.774 m.p.h! Almost certainly a paced event.

iii Famous in the 19th century as “The drunkenest woman in the world”. Plenty of references on the Internet.