

<p style="text-align: center;">CYCLING.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Dick Turpin's Weekly Gossip.</p> <p>THE approaching Coronation festivities have given rise to the question of some concerted action on the part of local cyclists to celebrate the event. The popular idea is to hold an illuminated procession in the evening, which is certainly a most effective form of demonstration. The drawback lies in the fact that intending processionists must give up sight-seeing on Coronation Day in order to rig up their cycles for the procession, and also go to considerable trouble and expense to make a pleasing display.</p> <p>I very much fear that the number of enthusiasts who will take part will be insufficient for the purpose.</p> <p>The Tarring C.C. held a general meeting on Thursday, at which they appointed Messrs. G. Norris, A. E. Peto, and J. B. Rockall to represent the Club on the Tarring Committee for celebrating the Coronation. The Tarring C.C. are a lot keener on these little frivolities than their brother wheelmen of the Excelsior Club.</p> <p>The Figleaves made one or two alterations in the run card in order to avail themselves of a special permit allowing them to go over the whole of Arundel Castle in June, and also to accept an invitation from Mr. H. Head, of Old Shoreham, in July.</p> <p>They also decided to inaugurate another</p>	<p>They also decided to inaugurate another meet of Sussex Cycling Clubs at Tarring on July 23rd, to aid the funds of the Worthing Infirmary.</p> <p>The last meet organised by them was productive of £30, which went to help the Indian Famine Fund.</p> <p>At the close of the business about half-a-dozen new members were made, bringing the Tarring Club's total up to eighty.</p> <p>Despite the inclement weather last Wednesday twenty of them attended the run to Arundel, getting pretty well plastered with mud. At any rate, theirs is the satisfaction of knowing they are not "butterfly riders." Most mixed Clubs can scarcely boast one "mud-plugger," let alone twenty.</p> <p>Somewhat the Excelsiorites do not take kindly to regular runs, though they are strong on the non-official variety. Last Saturday two of them—Bert Faine and Durant—whizzed past me near Washington.</p> <p>They went through Storrington and Pulborough to Petworth and tea; thence over Duncton Hill and on to the Chichester road, coming home through Arundel and making a run of about fifty miles. They report the roads that way to be in only moderately good order.</p> <p>With another Excelsior man I went round the Steyning and Bramber run, which is now in good order for the most part.</p> <p>Next day Durant, still eager for work, took me for a rideround. Running up to Horsham for a start, we decided to make for Crawley, where we turned southwards over the switch-back piece of the London-Brighton road to Handcross.</p> <p>Down Handcross Hill the "Irrepressible" ran clean away from me with his free wheel and foot-brake. When I had painfully back-pedalled my brakeless jigger down the mile-and-a-half hill, I found him gathering primroses and waiting for me at the foot!</p> <p>At Bolney cross-ways we turned east and followed the winding road through Cowfold</p>	<p>and Partridge Green to Steyning, thence home by Shoreham.</p> <p>The distance is practically sixty miles, and the ride through the cold air gave each of us a three-horse power appetite for dinner. The roads were in very good order indeed in most places. The main London-Brighton road was in grand trim.</p> <p>We both remarked on the small number of cyclists to be seen. With the exception of one London Club and about half-a-dozen other wheelmen, we did not see any real hard riding men all the way. Five or six years ago one would have passed hundreds in a ride over this ground.</p> <p>I fear we are growing lazy!</p> <p>After a lapse of five or six years the Brighton C.C. have again offered medals for road rides. Their course is a hundred miles on the Brighton-Portsmouth road. A special gold medal is given for 6 hours 40 minutes; ordinary gold for 7 hours 10 minutes; and gold centre for 7 hours 30 minutes. W. R. Paine, who is a member of the Club, ought to be at home on this ride. He has beaten the stiffer standards set by the Excelsior C.C. with time to spare; so has Durant.</p> <p>E. B. Blaker was one of a little dinner party in London the other day on the occasion of the departure of the "Flying Rogers," the fastest motor-cyclist on the race-path. Rogers has returned to the States.</p> <p>Local sportsmen will be disappointed to hear that Sam Clark, who has been laid up some few days, is not sufficiently recovered to compete in the Veterans' Cycle Race at Eastbourne on Whit Monday. I am very sorry, for Sam would have had a fine chance, the distance being one mile.</p> <p>Next week's runs are: Worthing Excelsior C.C., Ashington; West Tarring C.C., Littlehampton.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">DICK TURPIN.</p>
---	---	---

CYCLING.

Dick Turpin's Weekly Gossip.

THE approaching Coronation festivities have given rise to the question of some concerted action on the part of local cyclists to celebrate the event. The popular idea is to hold an illuminated procession in the evening, which is certainly a most effective form of demonstration. The drawback lies in the fact that intending processionists must give up sight-seeing on Coronation Day in order to rig up their cycles for the procession, and also go to considerable trouble and expense to make a pleasing display.

I very much fear that the number of enthusiasts who will take part will be insufficient for the purpose.

The Tarring C.C. held a general meeting on Thursday, at which they appointed Messrs. G.

Norris, A.E. Peto, and J.B. Rockall to represent the Club on the Tarring Committee for celebrating the Coronation. The Tarring C.C. are a lot keener on these little frivolities than their brother wheelmen of the Excelsior Club.

The Figleaves made one or two alterations in the run card in order to avail themselves of a special permit allowing them to go over the whole of Arundel Castle in June, and also to accept an invitation from Mr. H. Head, of Old Shoreham, in July.

They also decided to inaugurate another meet of Sussex Cycling Clubs at Tarring on July 23rd, to aid the funds of the Worthing Infirmary.

The last meet organised by them was productive of £30, which went to help the Indian Famine Fund.

At the close of the business about half-a-dozen new members were made, bringing the Tarring Club's total up to eighty.

Despite the inclement weather last Wednesday twenty of them attended the run to Arundel, getting pretty well plastered with mud. At any rate, theirs is the satisfaction of knowing they are not "butterfly riders." Most mixed Clubs can scarcely boast one "mudplugger," let alone twenty.

Somehow the Excelsiorites do not take kindly to regular runs, though they are strong on the non-official variety. Last Saturday two of them - Bert Paine and Durant - whizzed past me near Washington.

They went through Storrington and Pulborough to Petworth and - tea; thence over Duncton Hill and on to the Chichester road, coming home through Arundel and making a run of about fifty miles. They report the roads that way to be in only moderately good order.

With another Excelsior man I went round the Steyning and Bramber run, which is now in good order for the most part.

Next day Durant, still eager for work, took me for a ride round. Running up to Horsham for a start, we decided to make for Crawley, where we turned southwards over the switch-back piece of the London-Brighton road to Handcross.

Down Handcross Hill the "Irrepressible" ran clean away from me with his free wheel and foot-brake. When I had painfully back-peddled my brakeless jigger down the mile-and-a-half hill, I found him gathering primroses and waiting for me at the foot!

At Bolney cross-ways we turned east and followed the winding road through Cowfold and Partridge Green to Steyning, thence home by Shoreham,

The distance is practically sixty miles, and the ride through the cold air gave each of us a three-horse power appetite for dinner. The roads were in very good order indeed in most places. The main London-Brighton road was in grand trim.

We both remarked on the small number of cyclists to be seen. With the exception of one London Club and about half-a-dozen other wheelmen, we did not see any real hard riding men all the way. Five or six years ago one would have passed hundreds in a ride over this ground.

I fear we are growing lazy!

After a lapse of five or six years the Brighton C.C. have again offered medals for road rides. Their course is a hundred miles on the Brighton-Portsmouth road. A special gold medal is given for 6 hours 40 minutes; ordinary gold for 7 hours 10 minutes; and gold centre for 7 hours 30 minutes. W. R. Paine, who is a member of the Club, ought to be at home on this ride. He has beaten the stiffer standards set by the Excelsior C.C. with time to spare; so has Durant.

E. B. Blaker was one of a little dinner party in London the other day on the occasion of the departure of the "Flying Rogers," the fastest motor-cyclist on the race-path. Rogers has returned to the States.

Local sportsmen will be disappointed to hear that Sam Clark, who has been laid up some few days, is not sufficiently recovered to compete in the Veterans' Cycle Race at Eastbourne on Whit Monday. I am very sorry, for Sam would have had a fine chance, the distance being one mile.

Next week's runs are: Worthing Excelsior C.C., Ashington; West Tarring C.C., Littlehampton.

DICK TURPIN.

¹ In fact west Dick, but I won't argue with you!