

Dick Turpin's Weekly Gossip.
Source: Worthing Gazette copies at
 Worthing Local Studies Library.
 Turpin: 6th August 1902 P2C5

<p style="text-align: center;">CYCLING.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">-----</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Dick Turpin's Weekly Gossip.</p> <p>-----</p> <p>THE August Bank Holiday is a thing of the past, till next year, and the lamplighting time is gradually getting earlier and earlier. I hope the remaining couple of months or so have better weather in store for us than we have had so far; otherwise it will be a poor cycling season. The holiday fetched out a larger number of riders than I had previously seen this year, and with reliable meteorological conditions the highways and byeways will even now see the wheelmen busy.</p> <p>Some of the Excelsior boys went for a scamper the other day, and I joined the party, although they set off at half-past seven in the morning—two hours before my choice!</p> <p>With a few stifled yawns I accompanied them up the Horsaam road to Ashington, then across country to pretty Loxwood, and into Goldalming.</p> <p>Here we took a fresh road, running south to Haslemere and Midhurst. It is very hilly, and the Excelsiorites had frequently to emulate the youth who first made their Club name famous on the Alpine height.</p> <p>They willingly did without the "banner with the strange device;" a bicycle is enough trouble on some of those hills!</p> <p>Still, when, on one of the stiffest climbs, the Irrepressible pointed out some lovely views extending miles and miles across beautiful Surrey country, magnificently wooded and with a background of hills showing pale blue in the distance, they agreed that the scenery was worth all the trouble, and contentedly mopped their heated brows.</p> <p>At Midhurst the inner man was attended to; and it wanted attention, for we had ridden a stiffish fifty miles with a hindering wind.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">-----</p> <p style="text-align: center;">This combined duty and pleasure properly</p>	<p>This combined duty and pleasure properly seen to, and we made for Chichester, managing to scale the wicked little hill at Cocking after a struggle which put us in an industrious mood.</p> <p>So we soon left Chichester and made fairly good running through Arundel, which was looking quite military with the scarlet and khaki of the citizen soldiers now in camp there.</p> <p>Near Angmering the Irrepressible broke out, and for the last mile or two he made us hurry, doing the fastest bit of the eighty-five miles' journey. Oh! I was glad when he ceased worrying along at three minutes a mile.</p> <p>The various Bank Holiday Sports found the Excelsior boys in fine fettle.</p> <p>At Eastbourne W. R. Paine rode for the Five Miles' Championship of Sussex, and paced for most of the distance, winning the lap prize and finishing first. The race was, however, declared void, as the time limit was exceeded, owing to the selfish riding of the other competitors, who would not assist in the pacing, leaving all to Bert.</p> <p>Two of the running men, "Jimmy" Grevatt and H. W. Haynes, were successful at Littlehampton. In the one-mile flat handicap Haynes (135 yards) finished first out of a field of twenty, winning a fine tea and coffee service, with salver.</p> <p>Grevatt ran third in the quarter-mile off the 27 yards mark, his prize being a fish carver and fork.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">-----</p> <p style="text-align: center;">George Rice, of Findon, was up in the three</p>	<p>George Rice, of Findon, was up in the three miles motor race, and scooped the second prize—another tea and coffee service—with the aid of his speedy motor bike.</p> <p>I am sorry to have to add two more accidents to the long tale already told this season.</p> <p>The unfortunate Medhurst, who had a serious spill whilst descending Bury Hill last year, came a nasty cropper at Angmering on Thursday last.</p> <p>A dog darted in front of the machine so rapidly that the rider was thrown before he could possibly apply the brake; he sustained a severe cut just above the left eye, and his face was badly cut about, whilst the dog escaped—more's the pity!</p> <p>The other victim, a visitor to Worthing, came off whilst descending Washington Bostel on Monday. He was conveyed to the Infirmary in a senseless condition, but was able to leave</p> <hr/> <p>the Institution yesterday, having escaped with a severe cutting and knocking about.</p> <p>Next Wednesday the Excelsior C.C. run is to Arundel; the Tarring C.C. go to Rustington.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">DICK TURPIN.</p>
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