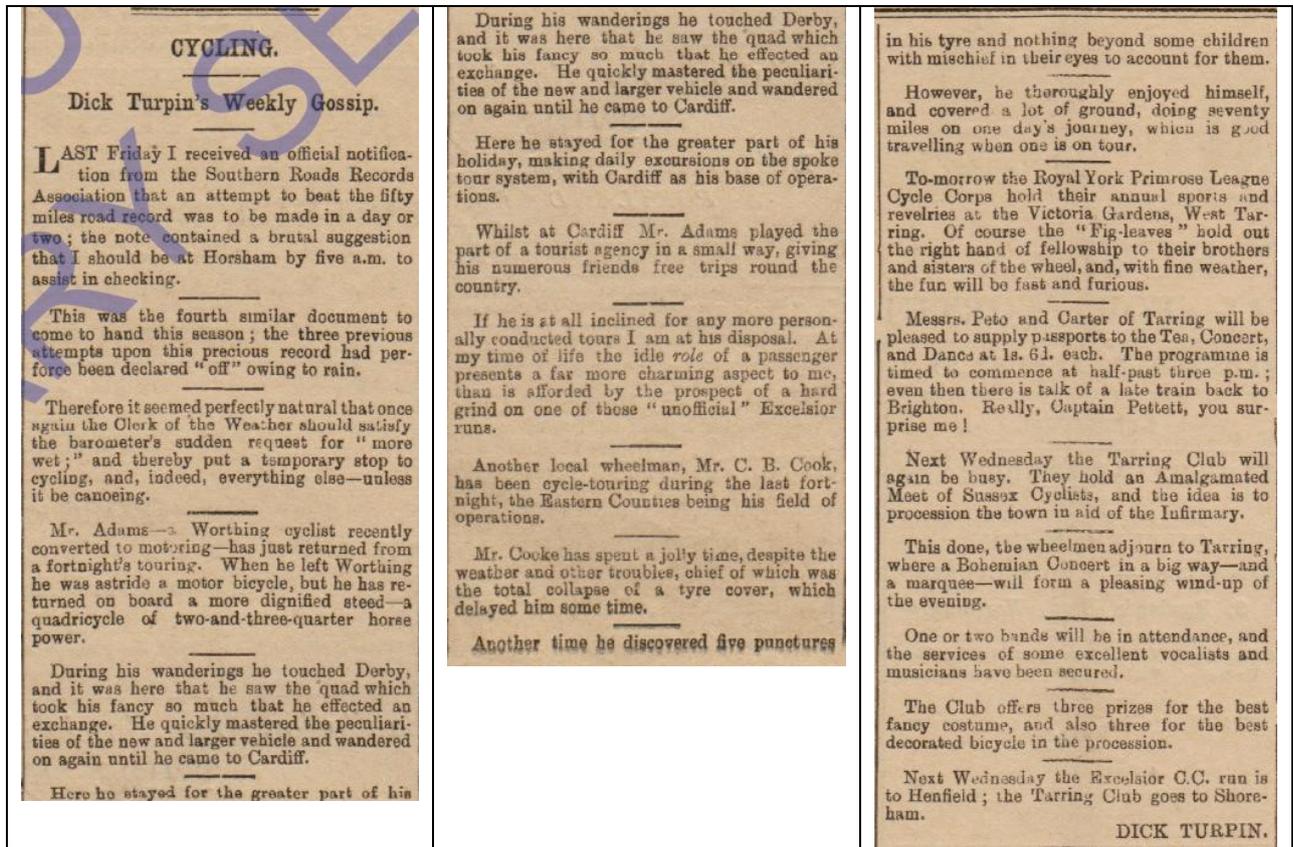


Dick Turpin's Weekly Gossip.
Source: Worthing Gazette copies at
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 Turpin: 20.8.1902 P3C3



CYCLING.

Dick Turpin's Weekly Gossip.

LAST Friday I received an official notification from the Southern Roads Records Association that an attempt to beat the fifty miles road record was to be made in a day or two; the note contained a brutal suggestion that I should be at Horsham by five a.m. to assist in checking.

This was the fourth similar document to come to hand this season; the three previous attempts upon this precious record had perforce been declared "off" owing to rain.

Therefore it seemed perfectly natural that once again the Clerk of the Weather should satisfy the barometer's sudden request for "more wet;" and thereby put a temporary stop to cycling, and, indeed, everything else - unless it be canoeing.

Mr. Adams - a Worthing cyclist recently converted to motoring - has just returned from a fortnight's touring. When he left Worthing

During his wanderings he touched Derby, and it was here that he saw the quad which took his fancy so much that he effected an exchange. He quickly mastered the peculiarities of the new and larger vehicle and wandered on again until he came to Cardiff.

Here he stayed for the greater part of his holiday, making daily excursions on the spoke tour system, with Cardiff as his base of operations.

Whilst at Cardiff Mr. Adams played the part of a tourist agency in a small way, giving his numerous friends free trips round the country.

If he is at all inclined for any more personally conducted tours I am at his disposal. At my time of life the idle role of a passenger presents a far more charming aspect to me, than is afforded by the prospect of a hard grind on one of these "unofficial" Excelsior runs.

Another local wheelman, Mr. C. B. Cook, has been cycle-touring during the last fortnight, the Eastern Counties being his field of operations.

Mr. Cooke has spent a jolly time, despite the weather and other troubles, chief of which was the total collapse of a tyre cover, which delayed him some time.

Another time he discovered five punctures

in his tyre and nothing beyond some children with mischief in their eyes to account for them.

However, he thoroughly enjoyed himself, and covered a lot of ground, doing seventy miles on one day's journey, which is good travelling when one is on tour.

To-morrow the Royal York Primrose League Cycle Corps hold their annual sports and revelries at the Victoria Gardens, West Tarring. Of course the "Fig-leaves" hold out the right hand of fellowship to their brothers and sisters of the wheel, and, with fine weather, the fun will be fast and furious.

Messrs. Peto and Carter of Tarring will be pleased to supply passports to the Tea, Concert, and Dance at 1s. 6d. each. The programme is timed to commence at half-past three p.m.; even then there is talk of a late train back to Brighton. Really, Captain Pettett, you surprise me!

Next Wednesday the Tarring Club will again be busy. They hold an Amalgamated Meet of Sussex Cyclists, and the idea is to procession the town in aid of the Infirmary.

This done, the wheelmen adjourn to Tarring, where a Bohemian Concert in a big way—and a marquee—will form a pleasing wind-up of the evening.

One or two bands will be in attendance, and the services of some excellent vocalists and musicians have been secured.

The Club offers three prizes for the best fancy costume, and also three for the best decorated bicycle in the procession.

Next Wednesday the Excelsior C.C. run is to Henfield; the Tarring Club goes to Shoreham.

DICK TURPIN.

he was astride a motor bicycle, but he has returned on board a more dignified steed - a quadricycle of two-and-three-quarter horse power.

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