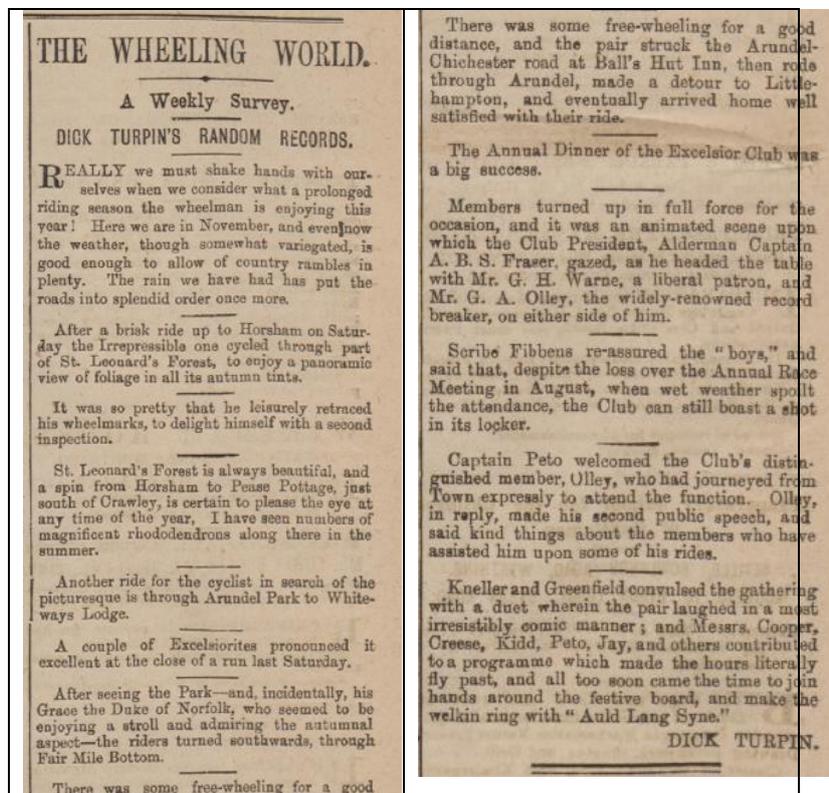


# THE WHEELING WORLD

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# THE WHEELING WORLD.

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A Weekly Survey.

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DICK TURPIN'S RANDOM RECORDS.

**R**EALLY we must shake hands with ourselves when we consider what a prolonged riding season the wheelman is enjoying this year! Here we are in November, and even now the weather, though somewhat variegated, is good enough to allow of country rambles in plenty. The rain we have had has put the roads into splendid order once more.

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After a brisk ride up to Horsham on Saturday the Irrepressible one cycled through part of St. Leonard's Forest, to enjoy a panoramic view of foliage in all its autumn tints.

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It was so pretty that he leisurely retraced his wheelmarks, to delight himself with a second inspection.

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St. Leonard's Forest is always beautiful, and a spin from Horsham to Pease Pottage, just south of Crawley, is certain to please the eye at

any time of the year, I have seen numbers of magnificent rhododendrons along there in the summer.

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Another ride for the cyclist in search of the picturesque is through Arundel Park to White-ways Lodge.

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A couple of Excelsiorites pronounced it excellent at the close of a run last Saturday.

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After seeing the Park - and, incidentally, his Grace the Duke of Norfolk, who seemed to be enjoying a stroll and admiring the autumnal aspect - the riders turned southwards, through Fair Mile Bottom.

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There was some free-wheeling for a good distance, and the pair struck the Arundel-Chichester road at Ball's Hut Inn, then rode through Arundel, made a detour to Little-hampton, and eventually arrived home well satisfied with their ride.

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The Annual Dinner of the Excelsior Club was a big success.

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Members turned up in full force for the occasion, and it was an animated scene upon which the Club President, Alderman Captain A.B.S. Fraser, gazed, as he headed the table with Mr. G.H. Warne, a liberal patron, and Mr. G.A. Olley, the widely-renowned record breaker, on either side of him .

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Scribe Fibbens re-assured the "boys," and said that, despite the loss over the Annual Race Meeting in August, when wet weather spoilt the attendance, the Club can still boast a shot in its locker.

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Captain Peto welcomed the Club's distinguished member, Olley, who had journeyed from Town expressly to attend the function. Olley, in reply, made his second public speech, and said kind things about the members who have assisted him upon some of his rides.

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Kneller and Greenfield convulsed the gathering with a duet wherein the pair laughed in a most irresistibly comic manner; and Messrs. Cooper, Creese, Kidd, Peto, Jay , and others contributed to a programme which made the hours literally fly past, and all too soon came the time to join hands around the festive board, and make the welkin ring with "Auld Lang Syne."

**DICK TURPIN.**