

THE WHEELING WORLD

Source: Worthing Gazette Archive
at Worthing Local Studies Library
Turpin: 8.8.1906 P5C7.

<p>THE WHEELING WORLD.</p> <p>Terrors of the Road.</p> <p>CYCLING will soon be a thing of the past unless the road surfaces improve. A month ago I really thought them as hard as they were capable of being, but since that time the going has steadily got worse and worse. In a spirit of recklessness I ventured out the other day, and, being lucky, got as far as Arundel without a puncture. Which looked promising. Alas! I was soon undeceived.</p> <p>My front tyre expired with a sigh, which made me determine not to be so rash as to extend my journey beyond Arundel. I mended the puncture and set out for home; but only four miles had been covered when another, and louder sigh provided me with a second opportunity of repairing.</p> <p>Twenty yards further on I pulled up for a third time, and at Patching Pond I was again patching tyres. Then Dame Fortune relented, and I got home without further trouble.</p> <p>The two Excelsior Captains fared worse when they tandemed to Goodwood last week. Cycling Captain Dafield is used to mending punctures on Club runs, but the Athletic Captain, "Jack" Miles, had previously only a limited experience of tyre-repairing. This was soon remedied, for the two Captains sustained no less than seven punctures on their journey over the town-up roads.</p> <p>Torn up they were indeed, 'twas said four hundred motor cars were counted to pass during one morning alone. And our roads are not made for motor cars.</p> <p>Local Sportsman At Littlehampton.</p>	<p>Local Sportsman At Littlehampton.</p> <p>Worthing was in force at the Littlehampton Sports on Bank Holiday. Oliver, of the London Athletic Club, who won first prize in the Quarter Mile Flat Race, is a Worthing man. Haynes, Willey, and Grevatt were also competing in the running events, but did not, on this occasion, get amongst the prizes.</p> <p>A warm quartette of Excelsior sprinters were riding in the cycling races, Jay winning his heat in the Half-mile Handicap, and scoring third in the final; whilst Reed cleverly won his heat in the Quarter-mile Scratch Race, but was unsuccessful in the final. Luckin and Parker rode in very good style also, but failed to get placed.</p> <p>I understand Bert Paine has got the quartette in hand, and doubtless, with a little experience in riding races, we shall find the Excelsior boys amongst the "pots." For Bert has got a new racing machine, and is putting his pupils to serious track work.</p> <p>The Excelsior Club visited Bramber last week, and looked up the members of the Brighton Mitre and Primrose Clubs, who have been camping up the river for some weeks. Nearly a dozen Excelsiorites were there, and greatly enjoyed a ramble in the fields whilst the Veteran Sam Clarke discussed camps and Clubs with his brother Veteran, "Daddy" Beck, of Brighton.</p> <p>DICK TURPIN.</p>	
--	--	--

THE WHEELING WORLD.

Terrors of the Road.

CYCLING will soon be a thing of the past unless the road surfaces improve. A month ago I really thought them as hard as they were capable of being, but since that time the going has steadily got worse and worse. In a spirit of recklessness I ventured out the other day, and, being lucky, got as far as Arundel without a puncture. Which looked promising. Alas! I was soon undeceived.

My front tyre expired with a sigh, which made me determine not to be so rash as to extend my journey beyond Arundel. I mended the puncture and set out for home; but only four miles had been covered when another, and louder sigh provided me with a second opportunity of repairing.

Twenty yards further on I pulled up for a third time, and at Patching Pond I was again patching tyres. Then Dame Fortune relented, and I got home without farther trouble.

The two Excelsior Captains fared worse when they tandemed to Goodwood last week. Cycling

Captain Duffield is used to mending punctures on Club runs, but the Athletic Captain, " Jack " Miles, had previously only a limited experience of tyre-repairing. This was soon remedied, for the two Captains sustained no less than seven punctures on their journey over the torn-up roads.

Torn up they were indeed, for 'twas said that four hundred motor cars were counted to pass during one morning alone. And our roads are not made for motor cars.

Local Sportsmen At Littlehampton.

Worthing was in force at the Littlehampton Sports on Bank Holiday. Oliver, of the London Athletic Club, who won first prize in the Quarter Mile Flat Race, is a Worthing man. Haynes, Willey, and Grevatt were also competing in the running events, but did not, on this occasion, get amongst the prizes.

A warm quartette of Excelsior sprinters were riding in the cycling races, Jay winning his heat in the Half-mile Handicap, and scoring third in the final; whilst Reed cleverly won his heat in the Quarter-mile Scratch Race, but was unsuccessful in the final. Luckin and Parker rode in very good style also, but failed to get placed.

I understand Bert Paine has got the quartette in hand, and doubtless, with a little experience in riding races, we shall find the Excelsior boys amongst the "pots." For Bert has got a new racing machine, and is putting his pupils to serious track work.

The Excelsior Club visited Bramber last week, and looked up the members of the Brighton Mitre and Primrose Clubs, who have been camping up the river for some weeks. Nearly a dozen Excelsiorites were there, and greatly enjoyed a ramble in the fields whilst the Veteran Sam Clarke discussed camps and Clubs with his brother Veteran, "Daddy" Beck, of Brighton.

DICK TURPIN.