

THE WHEELING WORLD

Source: Worthing Gazette Archive
at Worthing Local Studies Library
Turpin: 5.9.1906 P2C6

THE WHEELING WORLD.
DICK TURPIN'S CYCLING GOSSIP.
A Weekly Survey.

A Record Club Run.
NEVER before, I believe, has so large a number of Excelsiorites attended a Club run as was the case last Sunday. At the invitation of President Warne the members journeyed to Selsey, and when it became known that the President himself would be there nearly every able-bodied Excelsiorite who could kick a pedal resolved to be there too! For to say President Warne is popular in the Club is a mild way of expressing it.

A radiant sun made things more than warm for the numerous groups of wheelers as they pedalled along either through Arundel and Chichester with the speed section, or through Littlehampton, Yapton, and Bognor with the steady brigades, under the command of Captain Duffield and Sub-Captain Willmer.

Numbers of wheelers had already stabled their steeds at the Station Hotel when I reached Selsey. And still they came! A swarm of singles, four tandems, two motor bikes, and a trailer. Then a distant sound of throbbing engines rapidly grew nearer, and along came the President.

Aboard his majestic Daimler were Chairman Young, Messrs Miles, Whittington, Tree, and E. Duffield, all looking quite glad that they had been adjudged unable to cycle the thirty miles each way.

Some few punctures were mended, after which a wash and grooming-down were indulged in; then tennis in a mild form, and bowls in a milder form, whiled half-an-hour away. By this time the party felt in the right frame of mind to enjoy the splendid dinner which the President had caused to be provided. Accordingly the party, numbering nearly fifty, nearly a dozen being ladies, now adjourned to a tent specially erected on the hotel lawn, and, with the President in the Chair, did ample justice to the viands placed before them.

A Popular Proposition.

A Popular Proposition.
Chairman Young then expressed the Club's sense of indebtedness to the generous and sporting President, who acknowledged the thanks of the Excelsiorites in a neat little speech. Heartily the happy audience applauded their host's suggestion that the run should be repeated later in the season, when he hoped an even larger master might result.

A siesta, varied with claret cup, bowls, tennis, tea, photography, etc., followed; then the President's Daimler took the ladies around Selsey, a load of the sterner sex going later. All too soon came the time to depart, however, and the stream of wheels flowed along the winding road to Chichester.

Here most of us stayed for tea and to repair half-a-dozen punctures acquired on the way. Then a stroll round the Cathedral City, and once again we were awheel, the setting sun casting long shadows as we ambled leisurely through Barnham and Yapton to Littlehampton.

Lamps were lit when we reached the Ferry, for night had fallen. For once no one was impatient at the slow crawl of the floating bridge as it carried us over the gently rippling water, which here and there reflected the lights of Littlehampton.

Down the river a couple of large vessels lay idly on the water, their tall masts standing out sharply against the moonlit sky, with an impressive effect which seemed to hush our little ferry into an admiring silence.

At Littlehampton it was necessary to await Chauffeur Gale, who had inadvertently altered his route so as to include Bognor—so we discovered when his motor bicycle came panting along some few minutes after. Then, when the party was fully mobilised, a final start was made and Worthing was reached without adventure, everyone expressing the delight they had extracted from the President's run.

Some Miscellaneous Matters.

Some Miscellaneous Matters.
The final Wednesday evening run of the Excelsiors for this season was held last Wednesday, when nineteen cyclists betook themselves to Washington, and spent a very pleasant evening.

Edgar Henson left speed cycling until somewhat late in life; nevertheless he made a good show when he did commence. He has not forsaken road work on wheels, but has recently indulged in a variation. After getting among the prize winners in the Veterans' Running Race at Worthing he resolved to try again.

So on Thursday he raced in a similar event at Emsworth. Edgar ran away from the entire field, and won first prize easily. As is generally known, he trains entirely upon a well-known brand of cigarette, which I will not here advertise. But I think I must get some!

Chairman Young has just returned from a week's holiday awheel. Not a cycling tour—a week's holiday with a cycle! He rode by very easy stages through Horsham, Crawley, East Grinstead, and Tunbridge Wells to Chatham and back.

He chummed with farmers; he went over orchards and hop gardens; he visited paper mills, and strolled around Tunbridge Wells; he lazed about in pretty villages, and sat along the roadside in the country and smoked the pipe of peace. In between times he did a little cycling.

Needless to say Chairman Young looks a lot the better for his week's holiday with a cycle.

DICK TURPIN.

THE WHEELING WORLD.

DICK TURPIN'S CYCLING GOSSIP.

A Weekly Survey.

NEVER before I believe, has so large a number of Excelsiorites attended a Club run as was the case last Sunday. At the invitation of President Warne the members journeyed to Selsey, and when it became known that the President himself would be there nearly every able-bodied Excelsior who could kick a pedal resolved to be there too! For to say President Warne is popular in the Club is a mild way of expressing it.

A radiant sun made things more than warm for the numerous groups of wheelers as they

pedalled along either through Arundel and Chichester with the speed section, or through Littlehampton, Yapton, and Bognor with the steady brigades, under the command of Captain Duffield and Sub-Captain Willmer.

Numbers of wheelers had already stationed their steeds at the Station Hotel when I reached Selsey. And still they came! A swarm of singles, four tandems, two motor-bikes, and a trailer. Then a distant sound of throbbing engines grew nearer, and along came the President.

Aboard his majestic Daimler were Chairman Young, Messrs Miles, Whittington, Tree, and E. Duffield, all looking quite glad that they had been adjudged unable to cycle the thirty miles each way.

Some few punctures were mended, after which a wash and grooming-down were indulged in; then tennis in a mild form, and bowls in a milder form, whiled half-an-hour away. By this time the party felt in the right frame of mind to enjoy the splendid dinner which the President had caused to be provided. Accordingly the party, numbering nearly fifty, nearly a dozen being ladies, now adjourned to a tent specially erected on the hotel lawn, and, with the President in the Chair, did ample justice to the viands placed before them.

A Popular Proposition.

Chairman Young then expressed the Club's sense of indebtedness to the generous and sporting President, who acknowledged the thanks of the Excelsiorites in a neat little speech. Heartily the happy audience applauded their host's suggestion that the run should be repeated later in the season, when he hoped an even larger muster might result.

A siesta, varied with claret cup, bowls, tennis, tea, photography, etc., followed; then the President's Daimler took the ladies around Selsey, a load of the sterner sex going later. All too soon came the time to depart, however, and the stream of wheels flowed along the winding road to Chichester.

Here most of us stayed for tea and to repair half-a-dozen punctures acquired on the way. Then a stroll round the Cathedral City, and once again we were awheel, the setting sun casting long shadows as we ambled leisurely through Barnham and Yapton to Littlehampton.

Lamps were lit when we reached the Ferry, for night had fallen. For once no one was im-

patient at the slow crawl of the floating bridge as it carried us over the gently rippling water, which here and there reflected the lights of Littlehampton.

Down the river a couple of large vessels lay idly on the water, their tall masts standing out sharply against the moonlit sky, with an impressive effect which seemed to hush our little ferry into an admiring silence.

At Littlehampton it was necessary to await Chauffeur Gale, who had inadvertently altered his route so as to include Bognor - so we discovered when his motor bicycle came panting along some few minutes after. Then, when the party was fully mobilised, a final start was made and Worthing was reached without adventure, everyone expressing the delight they had extracted from the President's run.

Some Miscellaneous Matters

The final Wednesday evening run of the Excelsiors for this season was held last Wednesday, when nineteen cyclists betook themselves to Washington, and spent a very pleasant evening.

Edgar Henson left speed cycling until somewhat late in life; nevertheless he made a good show when he did commence. He has not forsaken road work on wheels, but has recently indulged in a variation. After getting among the prize winners in the Veterans' Running Race at Worthing he resolved to try again.

So on Thursday he raced in a similar event at Emsworth. Edgar ran away from the entire field, and won first prize easily. As is generally known, he trains entirely upon a well-known brand of cigarette, which I will not here advertise. I think I must get some!

Chairman Young has just returned from a week's holiday awheel. Not a cycling tour - a week's holiday with a cycle! He rode by very easy stages through Horsham, Crawley, East Grinstead, and Tunbridge Wells to Chatham and back.

He chummed with farmers; he went over orchards and hop gardens; he visited paper mills, and strolled around Tunbridge Wells; he lazed about in pretty villages, and sat along the roadside in the country and smoked the pipe of peace. In between times he did a little cycling.

Needless to say Chairman Young looks a lot the better for his week's holiday with a cycle.

DICK TURPIN.

