

THE WHEELING WORLD

Source: Worthing Gazette Archive
at Worthing Local Studies Library
Turpin: 2.10.1907 P2C5

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| <p>THE WHEELING WORLD. A WEEKLY SURVEY. Dick Turpin's Cycling Gossip.</p> <p>Angelic Cyclists. RECENTLY a new Cycling Club has been started at Worthing; and started under the most favourable circumstances, too! To begin with, no fewer than fifty men ride under the smart new badge of this smart new Club.</p> <p>In the next place a road time trial has already been run off. And now for the climax, the culminating point in the way of favourable circumstances: the new Club's official title.</p> <p>The badge—a silvered shield with a blue band—bears in bold letters the bold inscription: "The Worthing Angels!" Nothing less than angels!</p> <p>Excelsior, Invicta, Alexandra, look ye well to your laurels! Fifty men, fifty machines, and fifty brand-new badges have taken the road with such a send-off as never was!</p> <p>The Angels were very happy a few days ago, carrying out their first time trial, the course being from Offington Corner to Horsham and back.</p> <p>Some Promising Performances.</p> | <p>Some Promising Performances.</p> <p>No less than sixteen members were sent off by Timekeeper Parker at regular intervals, and despite tyre troubles some promising riding was done.</p> <p>A good struggle was well fought out, and at its close 'twas found that medals were won by half a dozen, namely: C. Dabbs, C. Lee, J. Clark, C. Mitchell, B. Baker, and C. Heather.</p> <p>Unfortunately, the official mislaid his watch, and the times were not taken.</p> <p>Amongst the tyre victims during the contest I noticed Charlie—but there, I had better say a member of the Worthing Angels. Irritated by more than one tyre collapse, he admitted not feeling at all angelic.</p> <p>So, in a heated moment, he severed the air-tube, and thus made further repairing an impossibility! Then he walked the seven miles home, and carried the machine—a pilgrimage of penance which enabled the Worthing Angel to cool down to smiling temperature.</p> <p>We all have these angry passions, Charlie—I mean Mr. Angel. An Anerley man with me at the time admitted having done the same thing under provocation; whilst more than once I—but I won't confess!</p> <p>The Hastings Record.</p> | <p>The Hastings Record.</p> <p>Edgar Henson's unpaced ride to Hastings and back in five hours and fifty-nine minutes last week has made Sussex wheelmen look. It now transpires that the previous best time over this rather rough-and-tumble hundred miles was by J. Moren, of Hastings, as far back as 1892. He brought the record down to seven hours and fifteen minutes, which was then considered very good riding.</p> <p>In fact, the Hastings Club offered gold medals to members doing the ride under eight hours.</p> <p>The course is a trying one, and now that Edgar Henson has cut so large a slice—an hour and sixteen minutes—off the previous time, I should think it a very difficult task to still improve on this pure bred Sussex hundred.</p> <p>However, the Excelsior "close time" for medal rides has now set in, and the energies that have been directed to Woodhatch and Fareham have now leisure to look towards Hastings.</p> <p><i>Dick Turpin</i></p> |
|---|---|---|

THE WHEELING WORLD.

A WEEKLY SURVEY.

Dick Turpin's Cycling Gossip.

Angelic Cyclists.

RECENTLY a new Cycling Club has been started at Worthing; and started under the most favourable circumstances, too! To begin with, no fewer than fifty men ride under the smart new badge of this smart new Club.

In the next place a road time trial¹ has already been run off. And now for the climax, the culminating point in the way of favourable circumstances: the new Club's official title.

The badge - a silvered shield with a blue band - bears in bold letters the bold inscription: "The Worthing Angels!" Nothing less than angels!

Excelsior, Invicta, Alexandra, look ye well to

your laurels! Fifty men, fifty machines, and fifty brand new badges have taken the road with such a send-off as never was.

The Angels were very happy a few days ago, carrying out their first time trial, the course being from Offington Corner to Horsham and back.

Some Promising Performances.

No less than sixteen members were sent off by Timekeeper Parker at regular intervals, and despite tyre troubles some promising riding was done.

A good struggle was well fought out, and at its close 'twas found that medals were won by half a dozen, namely : C. Dabbs, C. Lee, J. Clark, C. Mitchell, B. Baker, and C. Heather.

Unfortunately, the official mislaid his watch, and the times were not taken.ⁱⁱ

Amongst the tyre victims during the contest I noticed Charlie - but there, I had better say a member of the Worthing Angels. Irritated by more than one tyre collapse, he admitted not feeling at all angelic.

So, in a heated moment, he severed the air-tube, and thus made further repairing an impossibility! Then he walked the seven miles home, and carried the machine - a pilgrimage of penance which enabled the Worthing Angel to cool down to smiling temperature.

We all have these angry passions, Charlie - I mean Mr. Angel. An Anerley man with me at the time'admitted having done the same thing under provocation ; whilst more than once I - but I won't confess !

The Hastings Record.

Edgar Henson's unpaced ride to Hastings and back in five hours and fifty-nine minutes last week has made Sussex wheelmen look. It now transpires that the previous best time over this rather rough-and-tumble hundred miles was by J. Moren, of Hastings, as far back as 1892. He brought the record down to seven hours and fifteen minutes, which was then considered very good riding.

In fact, the Hastings Club offered gold medals to members doing the ride under eight hours.

The course is a trying one, and now that Edgar Henson has cut so large a slice - an hour and sixteen minutes - off the previous time, I should think it a very difficult task to still improve on this pure bred Sussex hundred.

However, the Excelsior "close" time for

medal rides has now set in, and the energies that have been directed to Woodhatch and Fareham have now leisure to look towards Hastings.

Dick Turpin

ⁱ A fairly early use of the expression "time-trial".

ⁱⁱ Then how were the placings determined?