

ANFIELD CIRCULAR

Journal of the Anfield Bicycle Club (Formed March, 1879)

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Vice Presidents: F. E. MARRIOTT K. W. BARKER

Captain: J. H. Mills

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- 31 HALEWOOD (Birthday Run) SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING.

COMMITTEE NOTES

From Goostrey on 17th March, a Y.H. week-end is mooted with a possible lunch fixture on the Sunday. Those interested should see Joe Dodd in the first instance. The Birthday Run will be at Halewood on 31st March, when a brief General Meeting will be held to elect certain of our veterans to Life Membership.

Members are advised to make early arrangements for Shrewsbury at Whitsuntide as bookings at the Lion are already at a premium.

Membership List. The name of E. England has been deleted under Rule 25.

CLUB SUBSCRIPTIONS

Over 21, 30s.; Under 21, 15s.; Cadet Members, 5s.; Honorary, a minimum of 10s. and donations to the Prize Fund (unlimited) should be sent to the Hon. Treasurer, A. E. C. Birkby, 28 Manor Avenue, Gt. Crosby, Liverpool, 23, or may be paid into any branch of the Midland Bank Ltd. for credit of the Anfield Bicycle Club A/c. 23 Liverpool Road, Great Crosby branch.

All matter for publication must be written or typed on one side of the paper only and sent to the Editor: K. W. BARKER, 42 BICKERTON AVENUE, BEBINGTON, CHESHIRE, so as to reach him not later than the Tuesday before the last Saturday in the month.

IN MEMORIUM
WILFRED ORRELL

It is with great regret that we record the death on December 21st of Wilf Orrell after a brief illness.

Wilf joined the Club in 1918 and was a keen supporter of all our fixtures until his retirement and removal to Up Holland, near Wigan.

In his first year of membership he gained the second attendance prize repeating this the following year.

Our records show that he scored maximum possible attendances in 1923/25 and 1930 also in the years 1931/33 when he served as Manchester Sub-Captain.

In 1940 he again won the attendance prize and served on the Committee in 1944.

Although not an outstanding performer he took part in the Club's racing programme and won a Silver Medal in the 1924 '24' with 338½ miles on a tricycle. In the 1930 '12' he covered 183¾ miles on a tricycle, a small Gold standard in those days.

Wilf will be remembered particularly as a keen and regular clubman, quiet and unassuming but always out at the Saturday tea. It was in 1945 that he completed 1,000 run attendances and he was elected a Life Member at the Annual General Meeting in January, 1946.

To his relatives, particularly Brother Bren, we offer the sincere sympathy of the Club.

NEWS IN BRIEF

This year's Birthday Run at Halewood is to be a very special affair. In addition to a slide show by Frank Marriott, there will be a special General Meeting to consider a resolution from the Committee that Eddie Morris, John Leece, Walter Cotter and Teddy Webb be elected to Life Membership after fifty years in the ranks.

Everbright, our London Lifer, has had a long spell in hospital and we wish him a speedy recovery.

Ted Byron has also had a long stay in bed but we are glad to hear of him in circulation again.

Ginner Williams took advantage of a Cunard Autumn Sale to have a late holiday trip to New York in October.

Denis Ryan, on leave from the Navy, managed to struggle as far as Two Mills one Saturday recently.

Those who attended the Pontblyddyn run in January are enthusiastic about the new arrangements at this once popular venue. Furnishings are bright and tasteful, the food excellent and most reasonable and we look forward to further visits.

A Youth Hostel tour covering Ludlow, the Black Mountains area, and Bridges near Church Stretton is planned by Davids Birchall and Barker for Easter. They hope to join the Club tour at lunch on Easter Monday. David Birchall will be glad to give details to any others interested but early booking is essential.

Barker Junior was lucky to get two glorious January days for his ride back to Oxford. A night was spent at Chaddesley Corbett Youth Hostel near Kidderminster and next day some time was spent on the Cotswolds getting miles in.

Frank Wingrave, North Road C.C. has died at the age of 85 years. He was Hon. Secretary and Treasurer of the R.R.A from 1920 to 1923 and a R.R.A. Committee Member for twelve years. In 1904 and 1905 he won the Anfield '100' and also recorded two wins in the B.R. '100' (1905-6) and the N.R. '100' (1909-10).

Teddy Sproston, a founder member (1913) and Life Member (1938) of the Cheshire R.C. died recently aged 91 years. In 1910 he gained the N.R.R.A. 12 hours record with a ride of 201 miles.

Provisional dates for Club events given in our previous issue are now confirmed except for the Inter-Club '25' with the 'Chesh' which will be held on the 2nd June.

WEST CHESHIRE T.T.C.A. DINNER November 11th, 1961

Some half dozen Anfielders joined with nearly a hundred others in acclaiming the prizewinners of the year at this annual function. It was held in the ancient City of Chester at the Bear and Billett, with its timbers, buttresses and sparkling lattices, once the picturesque home of the Earls of Shrewsbury.

There was John Parr complete with van, John France and Len Hill who had cycled out but returned in the van, Les Bennett by train, Peter Jones on a borrowed scooter and the President on his faithful Raleigh. Conspicuous by his absence was Jeff Mills and many suggestions were made as to his whereabouts; but not one guessed the truth, namely that he was in hospital, having been run down by a motor car which had passed the lights at red.

It was a good meal; but the rest of the proceedings were informal to a degree and would have been considerably the better for a little more organization. However, six Anfielders together can always enjoy themselves and they stayed together until nearly 11.30 p.m. The President, who was staying the night at the Bars Hotel, had a somewhat exciting walk across the City, and was glad to reach his bedroom in safety.

NORTH SHROPSHIRE WHEELERS DINNER

The Club was well represented at this Whitchurch affair. Allan Littlemore proposed the toast to the Club and Derek Byron proved that he also is a talented orator when replying to the welcome to the visitors.

Mrs. Littlemore and Mrs. Byron were also present as was John Parr who demonstrated some very intricate dance numbers.

BATH ROAD 75th ANNIVERSARY DINNER

December 2nd, 1961

This was a great occasion for feasting, speeches and the toasting of famous men in the cycling world. Eighteen winners of "The Blue Riband of the Road"—the Bath Road Hundred—were present

including Charlie Moss (M.C. & A.C.); Charlie Davey (Veg. C. & A.C.); S. G. R. Hunter (Warren); Frank Greenwood (M.C. & A.C.); Frank Southall (Norwood Paragon); Freddie Frost (Allondon); Tubby Capell (Allondon); Keith Mosedale (Calleva); Frank Lipscombe (Century); "Shake" Earnshaw (Monckton); Reuben Firth (Bronte & Altrincham); Arch Harding (Middlesex); Doug. Heppleston (Yorkshire R.C.); Albert Derbyshire (Calleva); Stan Haslam (Lanes R.C.); Les. Wilmot (M.C. & A.C.); and Vic Gibbons (Brentwood). These winners covered a remarkable period of time from 1907 (Moss's first win) to 1953 when Gibbons won for the third time. This year's winner (J. Wheeler, Festival R.C.) was present but no other recent winner found it possible to be present. Jack Beauchamp began the toast "The Bath Road '100' Winners" and it was really wonderful to see each of these famous men rise to prolonged applause as his name was mentioned. There were some excellent speeches. J. R. Parker (Belle Vue) proposed the health of "The Club" and dear old Sam Webster made a beautiful reply in a whimsically sentimental speech.

The peak of the evening came with the presentation of cups and prizes and the chairing of J. Wheeler, the 1961 winner, to the President's table. H. A. R. Thurley toasted the Visitors and the Press to which toast George Pearson (*Cycling*) and Captain Ginger (Rough Stuff Fellowship) responded.

Personally, I had a grand time. I was seated opposite Frank Southall and next to him was Stan Butler, surely one of the best hundred-milers *not* to have won the B.R. "100". On my left was Rex Coley ("Ragged Staff") and close by was "Bin" of the Bath Road. No doubt about it I was in select company. Altogether it was a great privilege to be present.

During the evening there was a touching reference to Jack Salt's passing and great regret expressed that he was not among the great men present.

S.W.

RUNS

PARBOLD, OCTOBER 8TH, 1961

Only three members, Rex Austin, Guy Pullan and Rigby Band and our friend Johnny Williams of the Mersey Roads Club attended this run. The standard of catering at this new venue deserves better attendance and the situation in the West Lancashire hills also has attractions.

George Connor and Arthur Birkby were expected but did not appear and Laurie Pendlebury was prevented by indisposition. After lunch Rex and Rigby headed for the East Lancs. Road and their respective homes south and north of Manchester leaving Guy and Johnny to sun themselves on the garden of the Poplar Café.

J.R.B.

HATCHMERE, NOVEMBER 4TH, 1961

We left the Mills and made our way along Capenhurst Lane where

our proud new captain decided to demonstrate his capabilities by riding one of the party into the ditch but his plan misfired and he found himself "on the deck" while his intended victim, Birkenhead's battling Birchall, peddled away out of sight. After picking himself up he remounted his trusty bicycle and began a pursuit catching us up on the concrete road to Helsby. Just before Helsby we turned down a lane on our right and very soon we were out of our saddles struggling up the hill to Alvanley. After about five minutes wait our fit captain arrived and we continued on our way. On reaching Birch Hill it began to rain and while we were caping up, Jeff was still struggling up the hill. We waited for him and then carried on to the Forest Café where we saw Peter Jones's bike but not Peter. It was not long however before he arrived and we learnt that he had been walking through the forest all day.

After tea, Allan Littlemore arrived with a 36-23-36 friend, but to our dismay she was accompanied by her 6½ feet tall fiancée or some such person.

When everyone had finished his meal we went out into the cold night air and began our way home.

Those present were:—J. H. Mills, J. P. Jones, Guy Pullan, J. Dodd, D. Birchall, J. W. Rees, R. France, P. Storry, J. Vickers, D. J. Byron, A. L. Littlemore (and friend), J. Parr, L. Pendlebury and D. Bettaney.

TARPORLEY, NOVEMBER 18TH, 1961

Venturing forth on a damp and cold afternoon, typical of November, I quickly crossed the Mersey via that pleasant resort known as Widnes, savouring to the full the delightful scents and sounds of the nearby "boneyard" Gelatine Factory, etc. Feeling my way through the murk of Runcorn, I muttered a prayer for the Clean Air Society and made as quickly as I could for the wide open spaces.

The inspiring sight of Delamere Forest with the slopes of the Old Pale dominating the skyline beyond, restored somewhat my flagging spirits and I was soon freewheeling down towards the edge of Hatchmere. An unusual atmosphere of tranquil calm hung over the lake, and its placid surface reflected the lengthening shadows of the autumn day. Gone, mercifully, the hordes of motorists with their attendant litter and portable radios, which normally detract from the natural charm of this spot.

A familiar route through quiet lanes soon brought me to the Travellers' Rest, but a last minute change of venue necessitated a quick ride along the main road as far as the Grotto, where Peter and I ordered tea and awaited the later arrivals. Eventually present were P. Jones, D. Birchall, M. Gilbody, J. Farrington, J. Vickers, D. Byron, D. Bettaney, W. Rees, J. Dodd, J. Parr and A. L. Littlemore, not forgetting the lady who has our heartfelt sympathy, Mrs. A. L. Littlemore. Joe Dodd entertained/bored (delete as necessary) the assembled company with wildly exaggerated stories of his golfing

exploits concluding his monologue with a heart rending account of our Captain's collision with a tank(!).

All too soon it was time to go, Mr. Dodd and his Dodderers heading away in a westerly direction, allegedly for the dizzy heights of the Peckforton Gap, but one suspects a rendezvous with more earthy pleasures on the way home. D.J.B.

PARBOLD, NOVEMBER 19TH, 1961

As this fixture coincided with a local cycle-cross event the Poplars Café was unduly crowded. The result was that the early arrivals, Rex Austin, George Connor, Arthur Birkby and friend Johnny Williams had to eat in a separate room from the late arrivals Laurie Pendlebury, Allan Littlemore and Rigby Band.

Although the two parties were unable to get together after lunch it was the best turnout we have had on these Sunday runs for some time. George Connor (second run this year) denied he was after the attendance prize but we were glad to see him on a bike again nevertheless. Allan Littlemore seemed quite recovered from his encounter with the barbed wire and once again promoted to three wheels.

Laurie and Rigby had met by arrangement at Bolton and spent the morning exploring the West Lancashire lanes with photographic interludes for Laurie in Standish and Croston. J.R.B.

HATCHMERE, DECEMBER 2ND, 1961

Shortly before seven on this somewhat stormy Saturday the lonely road through Delamere Forest was alive for a few, brief glorious minutes. A group of Anfielders was making for home, and as we approached from the rear the cluster of twinkling rear lights cast a warm glow over the shadowless trees, and I, for one, would have been delighted indeed to be aboard a bicycle in these idyllic surroundings, drifting pleasantly homewards. The difficulty is that home is a bit too far away, these days.

We were all very satisfied with the day, although Jeff Mills spoiled it somewhat by hurling uncouth remarks to the others as we passed. "Get that window down", he snarled at Eric, "I want to say something." Our Captain, on his last motoring trip before resuming cycling again, Eric Reeves and the Hon. Secretary hurried to Hatchmere in the sudden, swift twilight of this December day, and arrived at the always pleasant venue last, to be greeted by a host of friends, both young, and those not so young.

Our Presider, looking fitter than ever, had been for a day out. Fish and chips for lunch at Ted's Caff in Nantwich sounded a bit scruffy to us, but we are assured by Rex that this is not so. Nantwich is one of the best feeding places around, these days.

Allan Littlemore and his cohorts had managed to resurrect from somewhere a few old copies of *The Cyclist*, and *The Bicycle*. The stories they carried, as well as the advertisements made very interesting reading. One paper carried the story of a Welsh adventure undertaken by a group of Anfielders in pre-war times. Happy days!

After stuffing ourselves with egg on toast (two each—we only get one at home) I could have managed a nice, large wedge of pie. But Eric said that he (of all people!) had had enough, and Jeff had disappeared, so we left the table (as of course one always should) feeling that we could have taken just a little more.

Time then to make for home. Rex disappeared into the shadows to plough a lonely furrow to Bramhall. Guy Pullan slipped on ahead of the main bunch so as to get a "bit in the bank" for the hilly parts.

We took the veteran Armstrong up Ranger's Bank, and then down by Manley Quarry. In Wirral we caught a storm fair and square, rain, hail and snow. We hope the others missed it. Home at 7-30 p.m. was a bit early for an Anfield afternoon, but we all enjoyed ourselves very much indeed. Those present were: John Farrington, Peter Jones, David Bettaney, David Birchall, Wallace Rees, J. Vickers, Allan Littlemore and friend, D. Byron, and, of course, those already mentioned. We understand that Joe Dodd couldn't make it because of a load of tyre trouble on the journey outwards. F.E.M.

RAINOW, DECEMBER 9TH, 1961

After celebrating very unwisely the previous night at Whitchurch, Salop, I had managed to summon up enough energy to pound out to Rainow on my 59' fixed wheel, flat bar machine. As Rainow is about 200a.s.l., LOWER than Llanarmon, as well as being about 9 miles less distance, it was the obvious choice of one suffering from too much previous night starvation.

Arriving at Mrs. Belfield's I was greeted with a smile, and a welcome, but I was alone. However Rex arrived but a few minutes later, soon to be followed by H. Duck, Esq., Gentleman, then a short gap and in came Laurie and Percy, looking a bit ruffled after unwisely hammering each other up the hills. The last two to arrive were Alf Howarth, accompanied by John Parr in his van, John having come straight from work. At least he had good intentions for his bicycle was in the back.

After the usual excellent repast, tongues wagged freely and general topics included hooliganism, vice, crime, sex, teenagers, littler louts, and drunkards—this was very interesting as cycling wasn't mentioned once! The writer of this epistle hung his head in shame as his bicycle was lifted into John's van, for a quick trip across the Cheshire plain(?) to the warmth of the Weaver Valley homestead. A.L.L.

BIRCH HILL, DECEMBER 16TH, 1961

After a nine week exile it was grand to be awheel again despite the freezing conditions and a complete lack of fitness. I thought the club had really gone to the dogs in my absense when on arriving at the Mills I observed six members furtively creeping into the other place. However it transpired that Mrs. Eureka was taking a well-earned rest and I joined them with a clear conscience. Eight of us finally set off for the venue and seven eventually arrived though

spread well out after a tear-up on Manley bank and over the last undulating miles to the café. Wally Rees was the non-finisher; he left us at Backford to get back to his books.

Already installed we found the President, Derek Byron, Harry Beech and the Captain, who we were glad to see was in circulation again after his accident. Ken Barker, John Parr, Laurie Pendlebury and Allan Littlemore followed. The food, when it came, was fair and reasonably priced but a forty-five minute interval between our arrival and the appearance of our orders is a bit much; Allan is probably still waiting! Conversation as usual ranged widely and for me it was a fine opportunity to catch up with all the news.

Outside again the sky was bright and clear and the East wind cut relentlessly through everything. We Wirralians were glad to have the wind astern but the journey back to Cottonopolis must have been sheer murder. The same seven remained together until well into the heart of the Wirral where we went our various ways. My riding companions for the run were John Farrington, Joe Dodd, David Birchall, David Stacey, Paul Storry and Jonathan Vickers. D.W.B.

TWO MILLS, DECEMBER 23RD, 1961

After successfully replacing new innards in the bottom bracket of my bicycle, on this cold breezy December day, I pushed off with the cold wind on my back in the direction of the Wirral. The elevated route, between Kingsley and Helsby is very similar to a small sample of the Cotswolds, and bears repetition. A flyer along the cement track on my 59 fixed, and then a dive into the lanes around Capenhurst, soon brought me to the popular cyclists' rendezvous in the Wirral.

Before my meal was disposed of, Guy had set up his equipment and his slides were on view, to a very appreciative audience, who if they were like me, enjoyed these pictures much more than any T.V. show.

As well as a sprinkling of club members, visitors included Hilda Dover (Ossie's tricycling sister), Tom Mason, Eric Jones, Stan Barker, Johnny Williams, and the café owners themselves. For an hour, we were transported to many far flung corners of "Anfieldland", and introduced to many Anfield activities, even to delving a long way into the past, when cyclists must surely have been "giants in those days". I find it most enjoyable to view these very old clubgroups and view with others in endeavouring to identify the ancient warriors of decades ago.

Guy is a very expert and a very popular slide commentator, may we see many more of his efforts in this respect for which we all owe grateful thanks, for his work which means so much enjoyment to cyclists like ourselves.

Seasonal greetings were given and received, and then I commenced my lonely struggle into the easterly breeze, but the moonlight helped and a winding lane route, gave the trip an added fillip, with a final swoop down into the Weaver valley and the welcoming warmth of this Englishman's castle.

A.L.L.

ANFIELD



CIRCULAR

Journal of the Anfield Bicycle Club (Formed March, 1879)

President: R. J. AUSTIN

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West Kirby, Cheshire (Hoylake 7473)

VOL. LVII

MARCH 1962

No. 651

FIXTURES

MARCH, 1962

- 17 CLUB "25". HUNTINGTON.
- 24 BANGOR-ON-DEE (Smithy). GOOSTREY.
(Not as in previous issue).
- 31 HALEWOOD (Birthday run). SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING.

APRIL, 1962.

- 2 COMMITTEE MEETING. Free Church Centre. Liverpool.
- 7 HUNTINGTON. CLUB "25".
- 8 WHITEWELL (Lunch 1-00 p.m.).
- 14 HATCHMERE (Forest Cafe).
- 20/23 EASTER TOUR (Sun Hotel, Llansantffraid).
- 23 WHITEWELL (Lunch 1-00 p.m.).
- 21 HATCHMERE (Forest Cafe).
- 28 LLANARMON (Raven). DOODFIELD (Old Clough Farm).
- 30 COMMITTEE MEETING (NOT 7th May).

CLUB SUBSCRIPTIONS

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COMMITTEE NOTES

A Special General Meeting is called for Saturday, 31st March, 1962, at the Derby Arms, Halewood, to follow tea on the occasion of the Birthday Run.

Agenda: To consider a proposition "That Messrs. W. E. Cotter, J. Leece, E. O. Morris and E. Webb be elected to Life Membership".

There will also be a presentation of awards won in the 1961 Cadets' Championship.

It is hoped that all members will make a special effort to attend and will inform the Secretary so that adequate catering arrangements may be made.

Application for Membership

John Seed, 16 Whittle Street, Toll Bar, St. Helens, Lancs. Proposed by E. G. Pullan, seconded by K. W. Barker.

Application for Cadet Membership

Andrew Thomas Farrimond, 6 Hillingdon Avenue, Hleswall, Cheshire. Proposed by J. L. Bennett, seconded by J. H. Mills.

NEWS IN BRIEF

The big event of March is the Birthday Run and we are hoping for a real bumper attendance. Four of our veterans are to be promoted to the Lords; at the other end of the age scale three juniors will receive awards for the 1961 Cadets' Championship and to round off, Frank Marriott will take us into orbit round Anfieldland.

There will be the usual Halewood spread (Cadets and others still "larnin" full time—4/-). A lot of members are looking forward to meeting YOU again. Don't disappoint them!

It is nearly a year since Peter Stevie sent us an account of an all-nighter in North Wales and only now has space permitted its inclusion. Don't let this discourage you from sending notes of your touring experiences, you may be luckier than Peter and it's always nice to have a lot of copy on hand.

Wednesdays at Two Mills will shortly be in full swing again providing a chance for regulars to make plans and for the not so regular to keep in touch with Club affairs and meet old friends.

In addition to the Easter week-end at Llansantffraid there is a Youth Hostel tour to the Black Mountains area (see David Birchall). For the tourists and others who can get out lunch on Easter Monday is at Whitewell (book up with the Captain). On Easter Saturday alternatives are HATCHMERE and DOODFIELD.

The Committee recently discussed the question of clothing for Club and Open or Association events and hope that members will note the strong recommendation that they should wear Anfield jerseys or black. This does not apply to Cadets wishing to try their speed legs before kitting themselves out.

Run reports are coming in far too slowly and the co-operation of those concerned is asked so that we can get up to date.

Allan Littlemore attended the James R.C. Dinner to receive the trike prize he won in their "25". Mrs. Littlemore and John Parr also attended to help Allan carry his prize home (or was it to carry Allan home?).

A couple of weeks later our trike veteran journeyed to Lichfield for a T.A. National Meeting.

Attention is again drawn to the re-arrangements of fixtures for 17th and 24th March. This is due to a police request that we should not hold a "25" on the afternoon of Malpas Races.

A NIGHT IN THE MOUNTAINS

Frank Marriott's reference in the April, 1961, Circular to a Friday night's trip to Dinas Mawddwy in the company of Salty, Arthur Williams, Eric Reeves and Peter Rock recalled a trip I made in 1950. The object was to visit a former R.A.F. pal who lived in Pwllheli and the scheme was to get digs at Corwen on the Friday night and continue on Saturday morning. A stop for a pint at Coed-Talon resulted in an offer of a bed for the night but this was quickly refused in order that more miles could be covered. However, Corwen was not hospitable and after wasting a great deal of valuable time the wheels were headed for Bala. At midnight in March Bala is rather deserted but an N.C.U. house provided tea and salmon sandwiches but no bed. Whilst sitting by the lakeside shortly afterwards, smoking a pipe and pondering on the situation, the moonlight on the water provided the answer.

Not being clad or equipped for sleeping in the open, movement was essential for warmth so an all night ride was the obvious answer. But where to? Dinas Mawddwy, Dolgelley, Barmouth and back up the coast to Pwllheli seemed the obvious. The climb up the Bwlch-y-Groes was however so enjoyable that the route was modified and with a full moon overhead I decided to spend the night in the mountains. Instead of continuing over the Bwlch-y-Groes I therefore turned left just over the summit and followed the track down to Vyrnwy. There was a little snow and the stream which is forever present on this track was icy in parts and occasionally ominous cracks as the tyres broke this ice resounded through the empty night. At Vyrnwy the ride round the lake was wonderful. The moon lighting the way pleasantly and shimmering on the water. The obvious way out of Vyrnwy was over the Hirnant to Bala and the narrow track, lined with fir trees, produced awesome shadows and I remember feeling rather lonely at this stage, which, on reflection is small wonder as not many people pass that way at 3-00 a.m. on a March morning. Bala was again reached and this time I took the Festiniog road and finished my sandwiches as the sun rose. My friend at Pwllheli was to say the least, rather surprised as I told him

of my travels over breakfast — a breakfast I might add, that was eaten with great relish! Following a happy weekend the return trip was started on Sunday afternoon over the more normal route to Liverpool

Many a time I have thought of this wonderful night, sometimes even with a feint hope that it might be possible to repeat it. However sanity has always prevailed—such trips are only made once and no planned ride could ever hope to recapture the spirit and joy of that night. Certainly not now that cars and golf seem to occupy all my spare time.

PETER STEVIE

NORTH ROAD DINNER—December 9th, 1961

Once again the Annual Dinner of our friends the North Road was a delightful occasion. I was glad to extend my good wishes to Bill Frankum on his return to the presidency, although my commiserations on the passing of Harry England, whose company I have enjoyed on many occasions, were sad indeed.

The speeches were many and apposite to the great game of cycling. L. H. Couzens warmly welcomed the guests, and Alec Glass (Upper Holloway C.C.) toasted the Club, referring to the days when the 24 hour course was a straightforward jaunt from Hatfield to King's Lynn, Norwich and back. He remembered the great days of "Fred" Wilson and "Biddy", and recalled the three great 24 hour wins in a row by Bill Ellis (who, incidentally was present tonight, looking very fit).

The great moment of the evening came—the chairing of the 1961 24-hour winner to the President's table. Cliff Smith, East Midlands, a modest winner if ever there was one, seemed tickled to death at winning for the second time at a veteran's age—he is just turned 40 and seems a lot younger than that!

Harry Kingsmill (Kent Road) replied to L. H. Couzen's toast to the Guests and Geoff Edwards performed a similar duty in responding to Alec Glass's toast to the Club.

It was good to meet many old friends. Syd Capener (Speedwell looking wonderfully fit at 89); Dick Huhn (Speedwell and North Road); Harold Buckley and Horace Pryor (Manchester Wheelers); Jack Middleton (M.C. & A.C.); "Bing" Wilson (Oxford City); to say nothing of North Roaders Arthur Smith, Tom Owen, Frank Armond, Charlie Sewell to name a few. I was sorry to hear that Ed. Green had not sufficiently recovered from the effects of his summer accident to make the long journey from the north but I believe that by now he has made great strides towards full fitness.

Thank you, North Road, for the privilege of being present.

S.W.

RUNS

DOODFIELD, DECEMBER 23RD, 1961

The President had made a special effort to whip up support for this Christmas run, and was rewarded by an attendance of nineteen, of whom twelve were members. They were President Rex and Edna, Russ Barker and his wife, Walter Thorpe and Jean, Alf Howarth and Ann, Len Hill with Flo and Vivienne and also Elsie Salt, whilst John Parr, Derek Byron, Alan Gorman, Eddie Goodall, Harry Duck, Dave Brown and Rigby Band made up the party.

Mrs. Jackson served an excellent meal at a reasonable price, Rex supplied a drink each without charge, no one sang "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow", conversation was interesting and general and everyone had a jolly good time before the party broke up soon after seven o'clock. It was especially good to see Elsie Salt again and I think she enjoyed herself. Rigby was most fortunate; he had intended to ride to Buxton for the night and to complete his journey to Doncaster on Sunday; but Alf Howarth took him the whole way in the car, which meant an extra 24 hours with the family.

Rex had received apologies and good wishes from a number of members including Bren Orrell, Hubert Buckley, Jim Cranshaw, Jack Newton, Laurie Pendlebury (wife just home from hospital), Tommy Sherman, George Taylor, Harold Catling, Bob Poole, Urban Taylor and Frank Wemyss Smith. What a wonderful run it would be if we could get all these out at one time together with the twelve who were at Doodfield!!!! Any suggestions will be thankfully received and carefully considered.

HALEWOOD, DECEMBER 26TH, 1961

A beautiful morning with a gentle breeze and not too cold, a slight haze but on the whole the right conditions for the run.

Leaving by way of Sandfield Park I joined the Warrington Road at Roby, and reached the green and pleasant land after passing through Huyton. As I meandered along the lanes the absence of traffic coupled with the haze gave the surroundings an air of serenity and made it difficult to realise that Suburbia was so close.

All was peaceful at the Derby Arms, a sure sign that I was first but not for long as other members started to drift in and transfer their affections to the bar.

Len brought us news that our beloved Hon. Sec. was having car trouble and was a'hunting for other means of transport, and requested us to tarry awhile. Eventually we gave in and a select party of 15 members and 4 guests sat down to an excellent meal. A feature this year was the absence of photographs; whether the Captain's colourful sweater put them off I do not know?

Rex was first away having another party in the evening and the rest soon followed. I joined Laurie for some of the way but we soon parted and I returned the way I came.

Present: Rex Austin, Jeff Mills, Frank Perkins, Harry Duck and son, David Barker, David Birchall, George Parr, Laurie Pendlebury, Les and David Bennett, Mr. Rees and Wal, David Bettaney, Guy Pullan, Eddie Morris, Len Hill and our old friend Johnny Williams. Jack Davies joined the party for the pre-lunch natter and it was a pleasure to see him again. J.H.M.

HATCHMERE, JANUARY 6TH, 1962

Could it have been the fine weather which tempted out so many "Active Anfielders" to Two Mills on the first club run of 1962, or was it a host of New Year Resolutions which inspired us to attend *all* the club runs? David Skillen, whom we are all pleased to see well again, was out on his new "Fothergill" with John France, and Dennis Ryan had ventured as far as Two Mills. Jeff pleaded with us to lead him to Hatchmere and we agreed to take him, but when we got to Chester Zoo, appropriately Joe's saddle fell off. He got the point of it, naturally, and decided someone had better mend it. He watched Dave Barker replace it, while he gave orders! We were soon off again and we continued up through Manley where the last remaining signs of the snow lay on the grass verges.

Hatchmere was frozen and we found it thick enough to stand on; for half an hour the Anfield became a skating club—with Dodd and Farrington as our star men. Since Dave Barker, Joe and myself were going to Delamere Youth Hostel, we had to leave Hatchmere early, (if we wanted any food), and we dashed through the Forest for a splendid meal at "Fox Howl". We were the only three in the Hostel and spent a very enjoyable evening before returning home the following morning. D.D.B.

PARBOLD, SUNDAY JANUARY 7TH, 1962

An ominous "see you Sunday" from the President made it morally impossible to dodge the Sunday Dalton run. However, I did not see why George Connor should not suffer as well, so I ambled along the Southport road to "Pilkington Manor". With an apologetic smile and shake of the head George thought he was going to have a lazy afternoon in front of the T.V., but the poor chap had reckoned without Eileen who very sportingly urged him to go although just recovering from the ravages of 'flu herself.

Refreshed with coffee and cakes we stormed along the ten miles, wind assisted, in exactly one hour!

At the café we were greeted by Rex, Fred Churchill, the Cap'n and Guy. A lusty "sit down Arthur" from the corner denoted the presence of our old friend Johnny Williams.

A good yarn rounded off the meal and as the sun slid gently down the western sky we pedalled along our respective roads homewards and very satisfied. A.E.C.B.

PONTBLYDDYN, JANUARY 13TH, 1962

A strong, blustery wind from the North East had almost decided

me to remain near the fire on this particular Saturday, but, around 2-15 p.m., insistent knocking at the door, and the advent of four Cadets soon changed my mind, and in under a quarter of an hour we were outward bound for "Eureka" and the delights of North Wales.

The run to Two Mills was fast and furious, assisted by the raging wind which had almost assumed gale proportions. At the Eureka the gathering of the clans was well underway, and, after a quick cup of the drink that cheers and warms. Jeff Mills decided it was time to "cut the cackle and get to the 'osses".

Our approach to Queensferry could be likened to an assault on the Aintree course, the ridges and hummocks of the approach road to the new roundabout were everywhere in evidence and one or two members expressed the opinion that it would take us almost to Chester to circumnavigate it, however it was gradually left behind and we commenced the real ascent, taking the road past the aerodrome and up to Penyfford and so onto our destination.

The new owners of the café had made a very welcome change in the seating capacity and general decor, and after welcoming us very heartily, we were at once served with hot soup, followed by a nicely served and appetising meal at a very reasonable price.

During the meal we had an excellent dissertation on High (and Low) Finance by that wonderful exponent Joe Dodd, who almost convinced the general company, and John Farrington in particular that the only safe way of handling money was to leave it to the care of the N.P. Bank (Dodd's Branch).

This run was in the nature of an anniversary for me as it was four years ago that I made my first run with the "Anfield". to the same café, only then, the weather was even colder and flurries of snow made riding even more difficult. On that occasion, as on this, the cheery countenance of Guy Pullen was there to welcome us.

An early start was made for home, as the Captain and I were to entrain at Hope Exchange and use the B.T.C. facilities to reach the Wirral, the rest of the party arrived home around 9-00 p.m. after battling with gale force winds from Two Mills. I feel that now the café is under new management, the Pontblyddyn run will be very popular with Anfielders in future and our thanks are due to the Committee for once more making this venue available.

For the record, those present included:—Jeff Mills, J. Farrington, J. Dodd, J. W. Rees, D. Bettany, G. Pullen, J. Gornall, P. Storry, R. France, J. Thompson, K. W. Barker, Mrs. Barker, D. W. Barker, J. P. Jones, D. Birchall, J. M. France.

SOMERFORD, JANUARY 13TH, 1962

I suppose it had to happen some time. After working till 4-30 p.m. in Middlewich, I pushed off to Somerford in the gathering gloom to support the "alternative". At 5-15 p.m. I entered the portals of this popular café, ordered my food, ate most leisurely in solitary state.

At 6-15 p.m. I made my exit, and toddled home, without seeing another Anfielder. A.I.L.L.

UPTON (Ladies' Night) JANUARY 27TH, 1962

Widespread patches of fog made travelling a rather chancy business over this week-end. The locals had no great difficulty in reaching Upton but a thick blanket enveloped the President and Mrs. Rex soon after leaving home and they were forced to garage the car and struggle into Manchester for a train to Liverpool.

Frank Marriott met them at Moreton but the meal was well under way before they at last arrived at the Eagle & Crown.

There had been panic stations a few day's earlier over the number of bookings but all ended well and eventually thirty-five members and friends gathered for an excellent meal, a good chinwag and an entertainment for which we are indebted to Les Bennett who arranged a singer and a fine show of slides.

Rex welcomed the visitors mentioning particularly Elsie Salt, Mr. and Mrs. Vickers and Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, parents of two of our Cadets, Ted Barnes, Harry Pullan and his wife, Johnny Williams (Mersey Road) with his wife and daughter, Stan Barker, and Mrs. Hayes whose husband joined us after another engagement and sang two fine groups of songs with Les Bennett at the piano. Then of course we had Mrs. Rex, Mrs. Barber, Mrs. Birkby, Mrs. France, Mrs. Bennett, Mrs. Hill and Vivienne and Mrs. Rock with Stephen.

Members out in support of the President were Frank Marriott, Ken Barker, Jeff, Arthur Birkby, Guy, John France, Len Hill, Peter Rock, Les Bennett, George Connor, George Parr and David Birchall, John Farrington, John Thompson, John Gornall and John Whelan came in during the evening to see the slides.

With the tables cleared away we were all set for the entertainment which followed. It was quite an innovation to have a singer and we were glad to have the services of Goronwy Hayes, a friend of Les Bennett's.

Last year a party from Heswall Secondary School (all Anfielders) led by Les Bennett, with John France and John Farrington as Lieutenants, toured over the edge of the Cotswolds and through Somerset, returning along the Wye Valley. It was a pictorial record of this tour, which Les had brought for our entertainment and it certainly rounded off a very pleasant occasion. K.W.B.

GOOSTREY, JANUARY 27TH, 1962. "The other Ladies' Night".

Work till 5-00 p.m. precluded any thoughts of a longer run, but in spite of the fog, which cancelled football games, my wife met me in town, with her cycle and we ambled along to Goostrey. No one else present, but Mrs. Bates served us well, and this made the ride out worth while. The fog had lifted for the homeward journey and this was more than we had dared hope for. A.I.L.L.

ANFIELD



CIRCULAR

Journal of the Anfield Bicycle Club (Formed March, 1879)

President: R. J. AUSTIN

Vice Presidents: F. E. MARRIOTT K. W. BARKER

Captain: J. H. Mills

*Hon. Secretary: F. E. MARRIOTT, 13 Wirral Mount, Grange,
West Kirby, Cheshire (Hoylake 7473)*

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APRIL 1962

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FIXTURES

MAY, 1962

- 5 TARPORLEY (Grotto Café).
- 12 HUNTINGTON CLUB "50".
- 19 PONTBLYDDYN. RAINOW
- 20 QUORNFORD (Eagle & Child). Lunch 1-00 p.m.
- 26 WHITEWELL. DOODFIELD (Old Clough Farm)

JUNE 1962

- 2 INTER CLUB "25" (CHESHIRE R.C.). HIGHWAYSIDE COURSE.
- 4 COMMITTEE MEETING, FREE CHURCH CENTRE, LIVERPOOL.
Wednesday evenings, Eureka Café, Two Mills.

CLUB SUBSCRIPTIONS

Over 21, 30s. : Under 21, 15s. : Cadet Members, 5s ; Honorary, a minimum of 10s. and donations to the Prize Fund (unlimited) should be sent to the Hon. Treasurer, A. E. C. Birkby, 28 Manor Avenue, Gt. Crosby, Liverpool, 23, or may be paid into any branch of the Midland Bank Ltd. for credit of the Anfield Bicycle Club A/c. 23 Liverpool Road, Great Crosby branch.

All matter for publication must be written or typed on one side of the paper only and sent to the Editor: K. W. BARKER, 42 BICKERTON AVENUE, BEBINGTON, CHESHIRE, so as to reach him not later than the Tuesday before the last Saturday in the month.

COMMITTEE NOTES

Membership.

John Seed, 16 Whittle Street, Toll Bar, St. Helens and Andrew T. Farrimond, 6 Hillingdon Avenue, Heswall have been elected to Full and Cadet membership respectfully. The name of G. Alcock has been deleted under Rule 25.

SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING, 31st MARCH, 1962

Held at the Derby Arms, Halewood.

Present: The President. R. J. Austin in the Chair, F. E. Marriott and K. W. Barker (Vice-Presidents), J. H. Mills (Captain) and J. R. Band, A. Barker, R. Barker, D. W. Barker, D. Bennett, D. Bettaney, D. Birchall, A. Birkby, H. Buckley, F. B. Churchill, H. Catling, H. Clayworth, W. G. Connor, S. Del Banco, H. Duck, J. Farrington, J. M. France, J. R. Griffiths, A. Gorman, L. J. Hill, J. Leece, A. Littlemore, E. O. Morris, G. B. Orrell, G. Parr, L. Pendlebury, E. G. Pullan, J. W. Rees, C. Selkirk, G. G. Taylor, J. Vickers, L. J. Walls, J. Whelan, P. Williamson, R. Wilson.

On behalf of the Committee the President proposed that Messrs. W. E. Cotter, J. Leece, E. O. Morris and E. Webb be elected to Life Membership having each completed fifty years' membership. The proposition was agreed unanimously and with acclamation.

RACING NOTES

Once again we are approaching Whitsuntide and the open "100". Frank Marriott will be glad to have offers of help round the course and members are again reminded to book a bed.

The proposed Club Championship is to be run in 1962 on the basis of lowest aggregate time for three 25 mile events and two at 50 miles—all events eligible.

For Cadets we have again received a generous donation to cover the cost of medals for the 10 miles series and there will be (1) for the fastest "10" of the season, (2) and (3) for the best aggregate of three rides on actual and handicap times, a "one boy one prize" rule to operate.

Results of the two "25" mile events held so far:—*17th March, 1962.* (Course 400 yds. short due to removal of the pole marking the turn.)

	<i>Actual</i>	<i>H'cap</i>	<i>H'cap Time</i>
1. J. Parr	1. 6.58	Scr.	1. 6.58
2. D. Birchall	1. 8.30	5.00	1. 3.30
3. D. Bettaney	1. 9.59	3.45	1. 6.24
4. J. Dodd	1.11.8	2.00	1. 9. 8
5. R. France	1.14. 1	6.00	1. 8. 1
- J. Whelan	D.N.F.		

7th April, 1962

			<i>Actual</i>	<i>H'cap</i>	<i>H'cap Time</i>
1.	D. W. Barker	1. 7.18	0.45	1. 6.33
2.	J. Parr	1. 8.36	Scr.	1. 8.36
3.	D. Bettaney	1. 9.16	3.00	1. 6.16
4.	J. Dodd	1. 9.18	2.30	1. 6.48
5.	D. Birchall	1. 9.19	2.00	1. 7.19
6.	J. Whelan	1.12.31	1.45	1.10.46
7.	D. Bennett	1.13.51	2.00	1.11.51
8.	J. R. France	1.15.18	5.30	1. 9.48
—	E. A. Rogerson	1. 3.20	P.T.	
	(Seamans C.C.)				

Timekeeper (both events) R. J. Austin.

Cadets "10".

17th March: J. D. Smith 30.51; K. Orum, 36.11; (Private Trials: D. Stacey 32.49; M. Hampson 40.48).

7th April: J. D. Smith, 29.55; D. Stacey 31.17; J. Vickers 32.25; K. Orum 32.56; M. Gilbody 33.6; A. Farrimond 34.43; D. Skillen 35.11.

Lancashire R.C. "25" 25th March, 1962.

Held on a cold tough morning we had four riders:—J. Parr 1.8.32; D. Bettaney 1.11.32; J. Whelan 1.11.41; and J. Dodd 1.11.42.

Wrexham Wheelers' Mountain Trial, 1st April, 1962.

J. Parr 2.8.15. (Fastest E. G. Bates, Southport R.C. 1.47.2).

W.C.T.T.C.A. "25". 15th April, 1962.

D. Bettaney 1.8.55; J. Dodd 1.9.7; D. W. Barker 1.9.42; R. France 1.18.40.

NEWS IN BRIEF

It was quite a shock to learn over tea before a recent Committee that Guy Pullan is shortly to retire, a few months before his sixtieth birthday.

Congratulations to Bob Austin and his wife on the safe arrival of a bouncing "prospective" on 8th March. This makes Rex and Edna grandparents in duplicate (and provides another excuse for the President to go touring southwards).

The lunch fixture on Sunday 20th May is at Quornford which will be found on an unclassified road which leaves the A54 (Congleton to Buxton) at Allgreave; the Eagle and Child is then two miles away at the top of a fairly steep rise.

Sid Carver, who sends greetings to all from Hull, has been on the sick list for some months and has our good wishes for better things in the near future.

Wednesday evening meets at the Eureka Café, Two Mills, are in full swing and we would like to see more members out.

Book Saturday 30th June for a trip to Hatchmere and the Photograph Run.

Riding down the Bwlch recently Wally Rees got mixed up with a dog and hit the deck rather hard. He is now in full circulation again we are glad to say.

After sending off the last issue to press the Editor realised that he himself was the blighter who hadn't written up the run to Vicars Cross on 30th December. For the record Wally Rees and David Bettaney arrived by bicycles while ye Ed, David Birchall and David Barber came petrol assisted after a business call in Chester. Full marks to the cyclists for braving a miserable snowy day.

Allan Littlemore's accident claim has been settled satisfactorily. This resulted from him getting mixed up with some stray barbed wire on a lane in North Wales while on tour last weekend: Allan writes appreciatively of C.T.C. help and has good cause to urge all cyclists to be members of this great national organisation.

The publication last month of Peter Stevies "Night in the Mountains" has brought a number of appreciative comments. It has also started two of our Juniors poring over maps and planning an "All-Nighter" for August. This month Rigby Band takes us to the Yorkshire Dales and winter sports in spring—who will keep the ball rolling for future issues?

In a "100 in 8" trial held 1st April, 1962, we had five riders, David Birchall, Peter Jones, Wally Rees, John Gornall and Rodney France. All finished in the allowed time. With a start at Huntington this meant day mileages of 120 to 136. A report of this event by one of the riders will appear in the next issue.

The formal report of the Special General Meeting does not do justice to the warmth of feeling which greeted the proposal to elect Walter Cotter (the "Mayor of Pulford") John Leece, Eddie Morris (same age as the Anfield) and Teddy Webb to Life Membership. We were sorry that two of those named were not well enough to be present but delighted to have John Leece and Eddie Morris with us and note how active both are in mind and body. A sad note was struck when the President expressed to John the sincere sympathy of the Club in the recent loss of his son.

A WINTER WEEKEND IN SPRING

Having two day's holiday due and the first days of Spring coinciding with the N.W. Region T.A. week-end at Ingleton Youth Hostel I decided it was time for me to re-visit the Yorkshire Dales.

A cold north wind made a mockery of the Spring but the ride over the fells from Bolton-by-Bowland to Clapham made ample amends with fine views of Pen-y-Ghent, Ingleborough and Whernside splashed with snow.

Riding out from Ingleton on Saturday morning I discovered the delights of Kingsdale, Dentdale and Garsdale before returning over

the moors from Hawes to Ingleton. Saturday evening was spent pleasantly in Ingleton's "Wheatsheaf" with Edmund Green and several new acquaintances in the T.A.

On Saturday morning, although the wind had turned south I rashly decided to try the road over Tatham Fell from Bentham to Slainburn. Near the summit the blizzard started and from then until reaching home the scenery was restricted to two yards of road and a swirl of snow-flakes.

No fool like an old fool! But it was a good week-end all the same.

J.R.B.

PONTBLYDDYN, FEBRUARY 10TH, 1962.

Leaving home at 2-00 o'clock a helpful wind meant good progress to the Mills; perhaps the bad weather had discouraged some regulars for only David Birchall, John Farrington and Jonathon Vickers were there to greet me.

With a rather ambitious programme suggested by David, we set off for Chester then headed in the direction of Hope Mountain.

An hour later gears were clanging down as low as the forties and after crossing a ford we set about the real climb up slopes which gradually became steeper and steeper.

Exhausted we reached the top to be rewarded with a marvellous sunset view from the summit. For ten minutes or so we gazed at the sun disappearing behind the dark Welsh hills and leaving behind it a brilliant orange glow. The scamper of a rabbit brought us back to earth and we set off again down the mountain.

We seemed to have been in an uninhabited world but joining the Llandegla road brought us back to civilization and soon we were pulling up at Pontblyddyn, our destination.

In addition to those mentioned there were out at tea, Jeff Mills, Guy Pullan, Alan Littlemore, Peter Jones, David Bennet, David Bettaney, Wallace Rees, John Whelan and the writer John Gornall.

RAINOW, FEBRUARY 10TH, 1962

A nice afternoon and evening followed earlier rain. Only two found their way to Rainow, Percy Williamson and Eddie Goodall having the place to themselves before making their way homeward.

BANGOR ON DEE, FEBRUARY 24TH, 1962

The easterly breeze helped a big lot on the journey to Bangor on Dee, for I "flew" along and even rode every hill, on my tricycle. Journeying via Beeston, and then skirting the ever delightful Peckforton Hills, to Bickerton, and then crossing the busy A41, at Hampton Heath (shades of Club "25's") and so to Malpas, that dreamy hilltop

village, with the picturesque old church making it a popular spot for camera fiends. My interest however lay in the pleasant little snack bar which dispenses freshly made tea, as well as canned music. My wife with twenty minutes start had arrived five minutes earlier, so all was well. The few remaining miles through quiet Worthenbury were extremely easy, whilst the winter sunshine gave a real "zip" to the trip. In Worthenbury one can see if, you go slowly enough, a house which was previously an inn and which still carries its name "The Plough" in clear bold letters.

I was very pleased to meet our Scottish member, Alex Beaton who was making one of his rare excursions into "Anfieldland" from a foreign land north of Hadrian's Wall. Pity we can't see more of you Alex, you are a real cyclist.

The usual chatter around the heavily laden tables of this real "value for money" catering establishment, made the meeting into a real pleasantry which only cyclists can experience. Wally Rees was out and about again after his mishap with a recalcitrant dog. The final count down resulted as follows:—F. Marriott, E. Reeves, G. Pullan, A. Beaton, J. Whelan, J. Gornall, P. Jones, D. Bettaney, J. Dodd, J. Farrington, D. Birchall, J. Vickers, D. Bennett, D. Stacey, W. Rees, A. Littlemore, a prospective E. Leesom, together with Mrs. Littlemore and two other friends, as welcome visitors.

Joe Dodd and David Birchall, brought Eddie Leesom, along the road to Shrewsbury and escorted my wife and me on our week end run to the youth hostel, where we joined cyclists from a number of other clubs in a grand week end which even the snow showers of Sunday failed to spoil. Guy went week ending to Whitwell. A.L.L.

PARBOLD, MARCH 4TH, 1962

Brilliant sunshine, hard frost and snow-covered hills gave us the best day yet for our Sunday rendezvous at Parbold. Eight members and friends answered the roll call at the Poplar Café: Rex and Mrs. Austin, George Connor, Arthur Birkby, Skipper Mills and Johnny Williams of the Mersey Roads Club, Laurie Pendlebury and Rigby Band arrived late after sampling the delights of the lanes round Rivington, Yarrow and Anglezarke Reservoirs.

Talk turned to the subject of Easter and the prospects of the Easter tour. Looking ahead Rex put forward the idea of Easter in the Isle of Man which seems worthy of more consideration.

The party broke up about 3 o'clock and dispersed to their destinations with a couple of hours sunshine still to be enjoyed. J.R.B.

PONTYMWYN, MARCH 10TH, 1962

Not much can be said about this run which is printable. Rain fell almost continuously and visibility in the lovely Clwydian hill country was down nearly to zero owing to a wet mist.

To crown all we found that the appointed tea place (Mrs. Jones,

Cilcain) had folded up and we had to drop down the steep hill to cross the River Alyn and climb to the Windmill café at Pantymwyn. It was a poor substitute, though in fairness it must be said that fifteen or so hungry cyclists for tea, with no notice, presents some problems. We really need another venue in this area and Jeff has the question in hand.

The Editor found two parties in progress, Jeff, Guy, John Farrington and others unrecognised through the steamed up windows were in the house while a merry, though hungry, group including Peter Jones, David Birchall, Wally and others occupied the hut.

Those not mentioned can rest assured that the Captain has a full list and their wet ride out and home was not in vain.

HUNTINGTON, MARCH 17TH, 1962. CLUB "25".

The first club event of 1962, rather hurriedly re-arranged in compliance with a police request to avoid Malpas Races, was held in conditions as good as could possibly be expected in mid march. A bright afternoon, not as cold as we had been having, brought out a good muster of twenty-eight members and prospective member John Seed.

President Rex timed the "25" which attracted six starters; Frank Marriott and Eric Reeves went out to the turn at Tushingham and dotted around Broxton Island were Wal Rees, Reg Wilson and Olive, Ken Barker and Marion Littlemore, deputising for Allan who was working all day.

On the Farndon Road Guy Pullan timed the Cadets "10" with David Bennett at the turn. Jeff Mills, as befits a good Kapitan, was buzzing around finding everyone a job and leaving no stone unturned.

At Broxton, with seven miles done, David Birchall (off No. 2) had caught Rodney France and was first on the road, a position he held to the finish where he completed his novice event in 1.8.30 to take a well deserved handicap award for an excellent and well judged ride which was only beaten by John Parr's 1.6.58. David Bettaney came next with 1.9.59 then Joe Dodd in 1.11.8 and Rodney France, wisely determined not to freeze nor kill himself in his first "25", finished strongly and quite cheerful just a minute inside "evens".

John Whelan, apparently going very well early on and about half a minute up on his minute man in seven miles, blew up later and packed in but the style is still there and a few more fast miles in his legs will make all the difference.

BANGOR-ON-DEE, MARCH 24TH, 1962

I arrived at Two Mills full of enterprising ideas about the route I would take to Bangor. However a pint mug of tea and two month's gossip, rumour and scandal which I had to catch up on, soon dashed all of these. When finally we did tear ourselves away, all we had time for was a lightning dash up the top road to Chester and then the

direct route through Aldford, Churton, Shochlach and Worthenbury to our objective.

Inside we found the Captain, Guy Pullan and one newcomer who we later found out was Alan Rogerson of the Seamons C.C. who did such a stormer in our Club "25" three weeks later (which is an indication of my dilatoriness in Club-run-writing up!). Later Peter Jones and Allan and Mrs. Littlemore arrived, the last two from Dinas Mawddwy after a brief tour of Mid-Wales. Of the meal all that can be said is that the food was up to its usual high standard and the price was as "pre-war" as ever. This is one of our best places and deserves far greater support than the dozen or so members who were present.

As far as is known everyone was due to dock at home that night except the Captain, who was week-ending at—guess where? yes, right first time—at WHITEWELL!!

In addition to those mentioned above the following were present: David Birchall, John Farrington, David Bennett, Martin Gilbody, Jonathan Vickers, John Gornall, John Thompson and Rodney France.
D.W.B.

HALEWOOD: BIRTHDAY RUN, MARCH 31ST, 1962

One of the happiest ideas in recent times was the institution of the Birthday Run, held always at Halewood, and always in March: Halewood because the Anfield has been supping at the Derby Arms regularly since 1886, surely an all-time record, and March because the Club was formed in March, 1879.

This annual event always brings a few more out than usual, some whom we know are coming, and always (can we moan just a little bit) those who surprise us. We always, of course, are delighted to see everyone, but those who have to arrange the catering are constantly scared in case the food runs out before those arrive who have ordered. This happened before, and it can happen again, and even a few hours' notice on the telephone would be much appreciated.

Having got this off our chest (and having achieved nothing, because it will be just the same next time) we must say how very pleased we were to see forty Anfielders sitting and moving through one of the nicest meals that has come our way for a very long time. Such a goodly number was really fitting for the occasion, for one of the high-lights of the evening was a Special General Meeting so that those who have honoured the Anfield with their loyalty and support for fifty years might be elected to Life Membership. We record their names now: Walter Cotter, John Leece, Eddie Morris, and Teddy Webb.

We salute them, and deeply regret that the first and last-named could not be with us. However, John Leece, and Eddie Morris, both still surely in the first bloom of youth, were present, and, what is more, they both pushed the boat out in honour of a delightful

occasion! There followed then another pleasing ceremony, the handing out of medals to those of the younger members who had distinguished themselves on the road last year, we salute them, too.

The winners of the Cadets' competition over 3 x 10 mile events were John Whelan, Andrew Barker and David Bettaney while standard medals for "25" miles were taken by David Barker, David Bennett and John Whelan. Such occasions have not, in the past, been according to Anfield tradition. In the old days one received one's medals from the Treasurer with just a quiet word of encouragement. How much nicer to receive the awards from the hand of the President himself.

To fill in the last hour your Hon. Secretary had offered to show a selection of his slides, and although Frank now admits to not having as many as he thought, we were taken quite pleasantly through Wales, Derbyshire and Scotland, with, as an added tit-bit, a view of a succulent tray of Swiss pastries as a lasting memory of an afternoon in Zurich. Perhaps the most unusual were some glimpses of Ailsa Craig, the lovely island in the Firth of Clyde so often known as Paddy's Milestone.

For the attendance roll see the report of the Special General Meeting. In addition to the members listed we were glad to have with us John Williams, Mersey Roads Club and a prospective member J. Rogers.

F.E.M.

OTHER RUNS

With space at a premium next month owing to Easter Tour reports we are getting up to date without awaiting run reports for Hatchmere (3rd February), Highwayside (17th February), and Hatchmere (3rd March). There were fourteen out on each occasion; Jeff Mills, David Birchall, David Bettaney, Joe Dodd and Len Hill attended all three. John Whelan, John Farrington, Rodney France, Jonathon Vickers, Laurie Pendlebury, John France, A. Farrimond, David Bennett and John Parr were at two of these fixtures and present at one were Guy Pullan, John Thompson J. D. Smith, Les Bennett, Derek Byron, Allan Littlemore and Percy Williamson.

GOOSTREY, FEBRUARY 24TH

Harry Duck, Percy Williamson and Laurie Pendlebury.

PARBOLD (LUNCH) FEBRUARY 4th

Rex Austin, Frank Perkins, Rigby Band, Arthur Birkby, Jeff Mills, Guy Pullan and John Williams (M.R.C.).

© Anfield Bicycle Club

ANFIELD



CIRCULAR

Journal of the Anfield Bicycle Club (Formed March, 1879)

President: R. J. AUSTIN

Vice Presidents: F. E. MARRIOTT K. W. BARKER

Captain: J. H. Mills

Hon. Secretary: F. E. MARRIOTT, 13 Wirral Mount, Grange,
West Kirby, Cheshire (Hoylake 7473)

VOL. LVII

MAY/JUNE 1962

No. 653

FIXTURES

JUNE, 1962

- 2 HIGHWAYSIDE. INTER-CLUB "25". (Cheshire R.C.).
- 4 COMMITTEE MEETING, FREE CHURCH CENTRE, LIVERPOOL.
- 9-11 SHREWSBURY (Lion Hotel). OPEN "100" WEEK-END.
- 16 LLANARMON (Raven). GOOSTREY.
- 23 BURLAND, near Brendley (Mrs. Young).
- 30 HATCHMERE (Forest Café).

JULY, 1962

- 1 PARBOLD (Lunch 1 p.m.).
- 2 COMMITTEE MEETING, FREE CHURCH CENTRE, LIVERPOOL.
- 7 BANGOR-ON-DEE (Smithy). RAINOW.
- 14 LLANARMON (Raven). DOODFIELD.
- 21 HUNTINGTON. CLUB "50".
- 28 TARPORLEY (Sark or Grotto Café). M.R.C. "24".

OFFICIAL NOTICES

Application for Membership

John S. T. Roberts, 14 Oaklea Avenue, Hoole, Chester. Proposed by K. W. Barker, seconded by J. H. Mills.

S. Del Banco has transferred from Honorary to Full Membership.

CLUB SUBSCRIPTIONS

Over 21, 30s.; Under 21, 15s.; Cadet Members, 5s.; Honorary, a minimum of 10s. and donations to the Prize Fund (unlimited) should be sent to the Hon. Treasurer, A. E. C. Birkby, 28 Manor Avenue, Gt. Crosby, Liverpool, 23, or may be paid into any branch of the Midland Bank Ltd. for credit of the Anfield Bicycle Club A/c. 23 Liverpool Road, Great Crosby branch.

All matter for publication must be written or typed on one side of the paper only and sent to the Editor: K. W. BARKER, 42 BICKERTON AVENUE, BEBINGTON, CHESHIRE, so as to reach him not later than the Tuesday before the last Saturday in the month.

RUNS

EASTER TOUR, 1962—SUN HOTEL, LLANSANTFFRAID

Good Friday

Having arranged to meet the Merseyside contingent at Bangor-on-Dee for lunch, I was able to make leisurely work of the morning's ride, dawdling down from Hawarden, paying a social call at Kinnerton ("But why are you cycling there?") and then by a devious route to Holt for a splendid pint mug of coffee. Even then I reached Bangor early and so was able to settle on the bridge wall to try and spot the fish the anglers couldn't catch.

Then—whoosh!—a blur of black clothing, a glimmer of scintillating badge, a flash of blue "Harry Quinn" and you know who was on his way to claim first lunch.

I followed and just behind came Frank Perkins, then we were joined by John Gornall and later by Fred Churchill, whom I had not seen for ages. He had been in fierce competition with the wind all morning, the wind ending up fresher than Fred.

Soon we left the old smithy, John to return to the Wirral, the rest of us to journey by pleasant byways to Llansantffraid.

As the cavalcade swept up to the bridge at our destination there, before our admiring eyes, loomed the elegant Mr. Pullan taking the air arrayed in his fawn cavalry-twil-two-piece-cycling-suit-for-stylish-riders. We bowed low and he complained that the fish would not come to be looked at. Irreverent fish, with him looking so majestic.

Soon after our arrival came Rex Austin after an even harder ride than Fred's so now but one was lacking.

Some hours later the sound of a motor was heard and in crawled a pathetic and broken figure. "I had to drive the family down to Wembley first," sobbed Len Hill "and I'm utterly exhausted".

"Is your bike with you", we enquired. "Some of it is", was the reply. "I'll go and look at it to-morrow".

Easter Saturday

After dealing faithfully with the usual satisfactory breakfast we climbed into our deep-sea outfits and thereafter took them off only when it was necessary to eat and drink. Despite the incessant rain, cycling in this land of mountain and valley (especially in the valley!) was enjoyable and the day passed pleasantly enough, as indeed was only to be expected with such a companionable group of Anfielders.

Llanfyllin provided morning coffee, a chance to buy the toilet oddments we had forgotten to bring and a telephone to order lunch at the New Inn at Llangynog. The long hill rising above the 1,000 feet mark sorted us out according to our ages so that Peter Jones and the captain, stamping on their higher ratios, were well to the front with the president and myself next, peddling easily on ultra low gears while Fred Churchill, Frank Perkins and Len Hill used plentifully, the lowest of all gears provided by their own two feet.

Having thus achieved the Tanat Valley we were united again in our favourite inn at Llangynog, where a good lunch was enlivened by

the usual discussions which induced President Rex to express the amazement he always feels at the variety and scope of Anfield topics. Fred being woefully short of cycling miles and still feeling the effects of the previous day's hard ride, which included a session at John Parr's speed, retraced to the Sun leaving the rest of us to take the narrow lane route, which starts by threading a way through a boulder field, to Llanrhaiadr. Having decided that this was surely a day for viewing waterfalls we tackled the few climbing miles to the Pistyll Rhaiadr, one the Seven Wonders of Wales, which in full spate was truly a fine spectacle.

Our appreciation was none the less sincere because right adjacent to the fall was a C.T.C. cottage which did us proud with an ample tea of homemade bread and cakes. Thus replenished and fortified we once more went through the unpleasant business of putting on damp, clammy capes and the miles that had been a toil up the valley were retraced with barely a flick of the pedals between fast spells of free-wheeling so that Llanrhaiadr came quickly. There followed an effortless drift down the Tanat Valley until at Penybont Len and Frank chose the short way over the hills back to Llansaintffraid, leaving Rex, Peter, Jeff and me to collect the extra miles to Llanyblodwell and so back to our week-end home at the kindly Sun Inn.

E.G.P.

Easter Sunday (or "The Captain's bad day")

We were all down early to breakfast on a lovely sunny morning and were soon away—not too fast—towards Meifod, where "elevenses" were scheduled. Alas, the Captain tried several houses without success and we proceeded to Llanfair-Caereinion coffeeless. No satisfactory arrangements having been made previously for our lunch, we all sat in the sun on the seats near the church and despatched the Captain to find a meal, warning him that he was on the verge of losing his high office. Ten minutes passed—twenty, thirty; no sign of Jeff. We sat happily in the sun; he scoured the pubs. of the town, and at last—success, at the pub. nearest to where he had commenced his long search! An excellent meal and we were off along the old Welshpool road until a halt was called near Castle Caereinion. Here we were amazed to see a veritable survival from the past—actually a train on the long defunct railway to Llanfair. Guy investigated—it was one more of the old railways being resuscitated by enthusiastic amateurs. On now to Berriew, sending the Captain ahead to arrange tea for six. This he managed without difficulty; unfortunately the rest of us mistook the tea place and were in Welshpool before we were aware of our mistake. Meanwhile Jeff sat, all solitary like, with six luscious teas on the table at Berriew—and at last, realising that we were not coming, he slunk silently out of the back door of the tea shop! We managed tea in Welshpool and were home in good time for dinner—but seldom has an Anfield captain had a worse day. So anxious was he that no one should emulate his example by sneaking out of the back door that he collected our dues before permitting us to go to bed!

R.J.A.

Easter Monday

A lovely morning, with a slight breeze and a prospect of an even better day than Sunday. Frank, as usual, was the first away and as I was saying farewell to the two charming waitresses, Rex, Fred and Guy sneaked off, but in a matter of seconds they were caught and I joined Rex who was setting a cracking pace at the front.

Our venue for elevenses was Ellesmere, and it was delightful to wend our way through Maesbrook, West Felton and Hordley with the sun shining and the wind coming over our right shoulders. Nearing Ellesmere we paused awhile and comment was made that Peter had not caught us, but not to worry as he would show up somewhere. As the four of us were enjoying our coffee in walks Peter with a story, that on leaving the Sun he came to the level crossing and asked a member of the local populace if three cyclists had gone over the crossing a few minutes earlier. Well, he replied, cyclists have gone over but as to three cyclists a few minutes ago he wouldn't like to say. With that reply, Peter was left with no alternative, but to go to Ellesmere by the only way he knew, via Oswestry. David Barker joined us shortly afterwards having spent the previous night at Bridges hostel.

As we had plenty of time in hand it was decided to linger and I suggested to the north of the mere were it would be nice and quiet. It was as I forecasted, but the wind had increased in force and there seemed a touch of east in it, and because of this some horrible remarks were passed, which goes to show that some of the present day Anfielders are getting rather nesh.

I had decided that after leaving Ellesmere we would keep to the lanes, and so we took the lane towards Penley, then turning to the right through Hampton Wood and Cumbers Bank to Hammer. We now had a short stretch of main road as far as Eglwys Cross, and then in to more lanes to Whitewell for lunch; one member remarking that never in a distance of a mere eleven miles had he covered so many points of the compass so often.

Joining the touring party for lunch were John Gornall who had ridden out that morning and John Parr and Joe Dodd who had travelled up from Hereford.

Rex was the first to leave, and the rest shortly afterwards. Messrs. Parr and Dodd went home on the easy way, in John's van. We left by more lanes, with Whitewell Church on our right and then turned right for Isycoed Park; just after this Parr and Dodd passed and in the process chucked water over the cycling party, and in particular, the Captain. After that it was peace and quiet as we passed through Higher Wych, Malpas and Tilston. At Stretton, Guy very wisely turned left, and left poor old Fred to our tender mercies. On to Coddington where we turned for Tattenhall, to put Fred on his way, then the pace hotted up. Hargrave and Mickle Trafford were left behind, before we hit the traffic in the lanes by the Zoo, wandering like a flock of lost sheep. We weaved our way through and soon had

peace once again, as we went through Chorlton, Lea by Backford and Capenhurst to reach Two Mills for tea after a run of thirty-six miles in which the wind was favourable the whole way.

At Two Mills, Ken Barker and John Whelan joined up, and during tea the traffic started to build up, so on leaving we retraced towards Chester, and then left for Ledsham. Crossing the Birkenhead road near Ledsham station was easy and then through part of the missing link into Willaston, and round by the Old Mill, and to complete the run home via Raby, Brimstage and Storeton. As we entered Birkenhead our ways divided and I was left to cross the Mersey alone and thus ends a very enjoyable tour in which it was a pleasure to have the President to preside over the party.

J.H.M.

ALTERNATIVE EASTER TOUR, 1962

Only two members supported this alternative—the two arch-devils who proposed it, David Birchall and David Barker. The plan was to spend the three nights at youth hostels at Ludlow, Crickhowell and Bridges after which David Birchall would head south for a few days with friends in the Cotswolds while I made for home via the lunch venue at Whitewell.

Friday's run was fairly unspectacular and uneventful. The route lay over country which has been described fully in reports of previous Easter and Whit. week-ends. Suffice to say that we arrived at Ludlow hostel in good time for supper and had a very pleasant evening exploring the town.

Saturday morning very obligingly fulfilled the worst fears we had about the weather for the trip. The rain was pouring in torrents from an overcast sky and the River Teme, just outside the hostel, appeared to have risen several feet during the night. It was a pretty grim prospect for the day on which we had planned to do a "rough-stuff" crossing of the Black Mountains en route for Crickhowell. However we caped up and set off for the lanes leading through the mist-shrouded Shropshire and Herefordshire countryside on a route which led us through the charming villages of Yarpole, Kingsland, Eardisland, Dilwyn and Weobley and then on to Hereford where David wanted to call on some relatives. Here we were very hospitably received and treated to a sumptuous lunch. This fellow has some very conveniently placed friends and relations.

From Hereford we set off on the Abergavenny road and after a couple of miles forked right for Vowchurch and the Golden Valley. By now the rain had stopped and there was a faint glimmer of sunlight as we sped up the valley through Dorstone and Peterchurch with its decapitated church steeple. However, when we reached the top the gloomy appearance of the Wye Valley gave us little cause for confidence and sure enough it was raining fairly hard as we reached Hay. Over a cup of tea we discussed the prospects. Our proposed route from Talgarth would take us well over the 2,000 feet mark and with black thunder-clouds enveloping the mountains we decided to make the

best of a bad job and take the metalled road over to Capel-y-Ffin in the Honddu Valley. As I was on 71 fixed I was naturally forced to do a good deal of walking and in spite of his 43-inch bottom gear David was not sorry to do the same. The walk was punctuated by few hilarious moments during which David tried to get a photograph of "Hill-climb Ace" Barker slogging up a 1 in 4 on a 71. The trouble was that by the time he'd got his position, exposure, etc., etc., right I had fallen off and the whole wretched business had to begin again. The last mile of climbing through the swirling mist was rideable and then hey presto! we were careering down a narrow twisting, rutted "road", narrowly missing dogs, cars, cows, sheep, men and other oddments which invariably litter roads of this sort. On we flew past the hostel and chapel at Capel-y-Ffin and the ancient Llanthony Abbey until we eventually called a halt to our mad descent at the Queen's Head Inn. Here we decaped, looked at the map and turned off for Pont Newydd and Crickhowell where we got a much-needed wash before tucking into an excellent supper.

Sunday dawned bright and sunny and as the forecast was for sun followed later by showers, we made an early start to get the best of the weather. Our route took us up the beautiful Usk Valley to Llangynidr where we turned for Bwlch and Llangorse. Here we had a magnificent view of the lake with the Beacons beyond. The temperature was now such that I was thankful for the opportunity to remove some surplus clothing while David was photographing the scene. We continued to Talgarth and from there rode into the Wye Valley and headed for Builth. After a few miles along this road we turned right along a quiet, pleasant but very hard road which eventually brought us out at New Radnor. By now the heat was terrific and with sweat pouring off us we were glad to see the familiar C.T.C. sign with a crowd of bikes outside the house. Tea was eagerly consumed and after a chat with the owners of the bikes (a London C.T.C. section) we pushed off along Rhayader road for a mile or so until we reached the track for "Water-break-its-neck". We had a leisurely sandwich lunch beside these beautiful falls and then continued along the track which led up and over the shoulder of Radnor Forest. When finally we reached the top, some 1,800 feet up, we were greeted by a magnificent panoramic view. To the south the Black Mountains and Brecon Beacons were silhouetted against a brilliant blue sky and in every direction range after range of mountains stretched into the distance. We could have spent hours gazing at the scene but time was running short and we had to make a dash down the track to Llanfihangel Rhydython and then along main roads for Knighton, Clun, Bishop's Castle and Bridges. The hostel, situated about four miles from Church Stretton on the west of the Long Mynd, is one of the "simple" variety with no running water and very few luxuries. However, the food was good, the company was good and we had a roof over our heads which is just what the Y.H.A. aims to provide.

Next morning again dawned bright and the prospects were

excellent. After breakfast and chores we set off but within 100 yards came the parting of the ways, David for the Cotswolds and the south, myself for Whitewell and home. Near the top of the climb over to Pulverbatch I met the bunch of a road race and continued for the next couple of miles to see the stragglers. Then came an exhilarating dash down the hill which had sorted out the racing men so effectively after which I wended my way through the lanes to meet the official tourists at Ellesmere for elevenses. Here my account loses its individuality and merges with that of the appointed scribe for the day.

D.W.B.

RUNS

HATCHMERE, 21ST APRIL, 1962

This alternative to the Easter tour was attended by Stan Wild who reports seeing no other Anfielders on a very wet day.

HUNTINGTON, 7TH APRIL, 1962. CLUB "25"

A bright, blustery afternoon, hard going out to the turn and not too easy in patches on the return.

Jack Duckers and friends of the North Shropshire Wheelers manned the turn at Tushingam where Sid del Banco took times and found David Barker leading John Parr by just one minute.

Rex Austin timed the event and out on the course in addition to riders (for names and results see last issue) were: Jeff Mills, Guy Pullan, Les Bennett, Peter Jones, Allan Littlemore, A Farrimond, D. Stacey, D. Skillen, K. Orum, J. Thompson, J. Vickers, J. Gornall, J. D. Smith, M. Gilbody, J. A. Smith, P. Storry, K. W. Barker, J. Farrington and L. J. Hill.

LLANARMON, 28TH APRIL, 1962

I had lingered in the Elan and Claerwen Valleys all Friday afternoon and spent some time in Rhayader, a lovely little town set among high hills pierced with deep valleys and gorges through which tumble a multitude of mountain streams to feed and swell the River Wye.

Now I was looking forward to a night at Nant-y-Dernol Youth Hostel; with accommodation for only sixteen travellers this hostel is quite isolated in a beautiful valley surrounded by high mountains and having a fast-flowing stream cascading down near by. We, myself and a cyclist from Cheltenham turned in early having eaten well at the warden's house half a mile away.

Next morning dawned frosty with mist curling round the tops of the mountains. By 9.30 a.m. I was passing through Llangurig and later Llanidloes, a picturesque place with a half-timbered Market House calling for a photograph.

At Newtown I left the main road, crossed the Severn and took the winding, plunging and climbing road to Llanfair Caereinion.

Llanerfyl and Llangadfan were quickly left behind and at Pont Llogel I decided that it was high time for a meal.

A spread fit for a hot and dusty cyclist was soon put before me and quickly cleared. Near the house I had noticed a track running round the hill and through the forest and this, I had been told, was

a worth-while diversion. So it proved as it quickly brought me to Vyrnwy round which I rode to the foot of the newly-tarred Hirnant pass and, this behind me, Llandrillo, Cynwyd and Corwen followed and Llanarmon was not far away.

There was a good gathering at the Raven and with tea over we made for home through Maeshafn and the swoop down into Mold.

For me it was the end of another fine club run and also a fitting conclusion to a tour which had taken in the Black Mountains, much of the Cotswolds and a return through mid-Wales.

Those out at the Raven were Wally Rees, Johns Whelan, Vickers and Thompson, Allan Littlemore and Marion, Joe Dodd, Guy Pullan, Len Hill, Rodney France, Keith Orum, the Editor, David Bettaney, prospective member John Roberts and the writer, David Birchall.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Fred Churchill writes appreciatively of the efforts of those responsible for a very enjoyable Easter Tour "especially our gallant Captain Jeff who maintained his usual cheerful equilibrium sometimes in the face of severe provocation".

This may prove to be the last printed *Circular* if a proposal to change over to a duplicated journal is accepted by the committee on economy grounds. In any case it is a good opportunity to say a word of thanks to Peter Stevie and his firm for all they have done for us in the past.

For the Club Championship only two riders have completed the necessary 3×25 mile events and 2×50 miles on bicycles. David Bettaney leads Joe Dodd by 12 seconds (8h. 13m. 16s. against 8-13-28) at the end of May. Further details next month.

We greatly regret to record the deaths of two of our life members, W. E. Cotter and W. C. Tierney and hope to print full appreciations next month.

Oxford University defeated Cambridge by over five minutes in a "25" on an Oxford course early in May.

David Barker (Oxford and Anfield) was seventh fastest (1-6-12) in a field of nineteen, half a minute faster than the Cambridge third counter.

The Wayfarer Memorial Stone on the Nant Rhyd Wilym is to be marked on future editions of Barts. half-inch sheet 27.

Over ninety members of the Rough Stuff Fellowship spent Easter based on Church Stretton doing crossings of the Long Mynd and Wenlock Edge.

Our next issue will contain reports of Whitsun and the "100". Outstanding run reports should be sent as quickly and briefly as possible please.

ANFIELD CIRCULAR

JOURNAL OF THE ANFIELD BICYCLE CLUB (FORMED MARCH, 1879)

President: R.J. AUSTIN

Vice Presidents: F.E. MARRIOTT & K.W. BARKER

Captain: J.H. MILLS

Hon. Secretary: F.E. MARRIOTT, 13, Wirral Mount, Grange,
West Kirby, Cheshire (Hoylake 7473)

Special Issue

MAY, 1962

FIXTURES

JUNE, 1962

- 2nd - Inter Club "25" (Cheshire B.C.), Highwayside.
4th - Committee Meeting, Free Church Centre, Liverpool.
9-11th Whit week-end. Open "100"
Headquarters:- Lion Hotel, Shrewsbury.
Sunday Lunch Bishop's Castle (Old Brick Guest
House).
16th - Llanarmon (Raven) Goostrey.
23rd - Burland, near Brindley (Mrs. Young).
30th - Hatchmere (Forest Cafe). Photograph Run.
Wednesday evenings - 'Eureka' Cafe. Two Mills.

CLUB SUBSCRIPTIONS

21 and over: 30/- Under 21: 15/-
Cadet Members: 5/- Honorary: A minimum of 10/-
Donations to the Prize Fund (unlimited) should be sent
to the Hon. Treasurer, A.E.C. Birkby, 28 Manor Avenue,
Gt. Crosby, Liverpool 23, or may be paid into any branch
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Bicycle Club, A/c. 23, Liverpool Road, Great Crosby
branch.

* * * * *

EDITOR: K.W. BARKER, 42 BICKERTON AVENUE, BEBINGTON, CHESHIRE.

THE CIRCULAR

A word of explanation regarding this special Circular is necessary. First, we would say that it is a special issue and will not form part of the normal series; fixtures and any other material information which may creep in will be repeated in the next normal issue.

The purpose of this special number is to give you, the members, an opportunity to voice an opinion as to the size, frequency and format of future issues for that is the problem now before the Committee.

For some time it has been apparent that we are spending an undue proportion of our income on the Circular. The printing has been done by Stephensons below cost and for this we are grateful, but now that a revision of price can no longer be delayed your Committee are taking the opportunity of reviewing the whole position.

Briefly, the position is that we can afford to continue with print only by cutting the number of issues to six per year, i.e., a bi-monthly journal. The alternative is to change to a duplicated Circular where for the same outlay we can publish an eight-page monthly.

There are those who feel that to change from printed work would be too much of a lowering of customary Anfield standards and they would prefer to retain print even with only six issues per year.

Others, we think the majority on the Committee, although no vote has yet been taken, insist that the best interests of the Club will be served by providing the widest possible coverage of the great activity of members at Club runs and in touring and racing and they would claim that interest can best be maintained or stimulated by an issue at intervals not longer than one month.

If, as we believe, this is the majority view, then the duplicated Circular you are now reading is an example of the Circular you are likely to receive each month in the near future.

Before taking such a decision, the Committee would like to have the views of Members and you are therefore invited, nay urged, to send a line to the President or Editor right away.

In considering this question, it should be remembered that the Circular is a journal and not a book. This is no excuse for slipshod work either in matter or presentation, nor is there any intention of allowing the general standard to fall; but the fact remains that a journal is intended to inform and entertain - and then be thrown away. The fact that a few members may put away each issue with loving care, to be brought out and enjoyed again in years to come, does not alter the fact that journals - from the daily newspaper to the expensive glossy monthly - are not intended to last; normally they serve their purpose and become firelighters when the next issue is received.

At the Birthday Run in March, a number of our Junior Members took Bronze Standard Medals for rides at 25 miles. Next March, or at least in the very near future, we hope that more good rides will be so recognised and, of course, a "Bronze" is but a start. These and other awards cost money and our resources are sufficient to meet all such calls provided we no longer persist in running up a quite unnecessarily high printing bill.

Once again we would urge members to make their views known at once. The issue will be decided at the meeting of the Committee on 4th June.

* * * * *

RACING NOTES

First Club '50'

12th May, 1962

1. J. Parr	2.17.24
2. D. Bettaney	2.22.49 (Handicap prize)
3. J. Dodd	2.24. 4
4. W. Rees	2.39.28
5. A.L.Littlemore	2.47. 7
E.A.Rogerson	2.17.37 (P.T.-punctured)

RACING NOTES (Cont'd.)

Cadets "10" J. Gornall 28.31

It is too early in the season for most riders to have completed the requisite rides (3 x 25 and 2 x 50) for the Club Championship, but the position up to 12th May, is:-

<u>J. Dodd</u>	2nd Club '25'	1. 9.18	
	W.C.T.T.C.A. '25'	1. 9. 7	
	Hereford & Dist. '25'	<u>1.10.44</u>	3.29. 9
	Dukinfield '50'	2.24.29	
	Club '50'	<u>2.24. 4</u>	<u>4.48.33</u>
			8.17.42
<u>D. Bettaney</u>	2nd Club '25'	1. 9.16	
	W.C.T.T.C.A. '25'	1. 8.55	
	" '25'	<u>1. 8.46</u>	3.26.57

From the current issue of the Speedwell's "Winged Arrow", we borrow, with thanks, the following extract from a most entertaining article on club weekends in 1961.

For many Anfielders it will recall memories of this and other Berwyn crossings and suggests a weekend for the future, possibly with the Speedwell.

"BERWYN CROSSING"

"Three weeks later came a real classic, a revival of the Berwyn trip with headquarters at the "Sun Temperance Hotel", Llanrhaiader-Ym-Mochnant. We made our own separate ways on Saturday, mostly in the afternoon, though Alan and I made a day of it, riding by Lake Vyrnwy and Bwlch-y-Groes to Bala. All day the sun beat down and by early afternoon some roads were black with melted tar which soon found its way on to our machines, and coated our tyres with all the loose chippings they touched. The evening was wonderful though, the very air seeming to glow with golden light as we crossed the airy moors of Milltir Cerig and sped into the deep and sombre

valley of Tanat. The real work of the week-end came on Sunday with the actual Berwyn crossing and the weather was again perfect throughout. Our track began near Tan-y-Pistyll within sight of Pistyll Rhaiadr, the highest waterfall in Wales but looking rather anaemic after the spell of dry weather. The going was easy for a while along a smooth grass track, but soon we were struggling through a large area of knee-deep bilberry bushes which filled the bottom of the corrie below Moel Sych and Cader Berwyn.

The last quarter of a mile was across the face of a forty-five degree slope of turf and scree, and I for one never want to tackle steeper rough-stuff than this!! Several of us had to remove our shoes for this stretch as the soles had become highly polished on the lower slopes and we found ourselves sliding towards the still steeper pitch that swept down to the shores of Llyn Llyncaws. Richard, being an experienced Berwyn crosser, had screwed cricket boot studs into the soles of his shoes and strolled to the summit with the calm dignity that his high position demands!! Our struggles on this last incline were being watched by a lone hiker on the summit, and as we approached him I expected the usual "Why the hell bring a bike up here?" attitude, but wonder of wonders, the figure resolved itself into the person of Harry Watson. He had left home in the wee small hours and travelled by train, bike and boot to make this strange rendezvous in the middle of nowhere.

Having gained the ridge our next objective was of course the cairn marking the summit of Moel Sych, the highest point of the Berwyns at 2714 feet. From here we rode and walked along the scarp edge of Cader Berwyn as far as Bwlch Maen Gwynedd before beginning the descent down the valley called Clochnant. This western flank of the Berwyns is far less spectacular than the glacier-scarred eastern face with its dramatic scarp, and we were faced with a weary couple of miles up boggy moorland before rejoining any sort of hard surface. Spirits revived, however, on reaching a rough lane which swept sharply down into Llandrillo and back to civilisation in the shape of smooth roads and motor cars. The rest of the afternoon was spent in

pottering to Gobowen for tea, after which the party was due to entrain for the rest of the way home. This they did with the exception of myself who had a mileage chart to think about and could not miss the opportunity of sixty more easy miles with a tail wind. Thanks to this breeze and the abundance of motor-pace on the A.5, I had the exquisite pleasure of beating British Railways back to Birmingham.

* * * * *

NEWS IN BRIEF

It is with great regret that we record the deaths of two of our Life Members.

W.C. Tierney, who joined in 1904, was a great friend of the late F.H. Swift. He had been in poor health for some years and the news of his death in January, aged 78 years, has only just reached us.

Walter Cotter joined the Club in 1911 and was elected to Life Membership at the Birthday Run in March. He was not well enough to attend at Halewood on that occasion but the news of his death so soon after comes as a shock.

With two tours to report, our next issue will have little space to spare for run reports and we apologise in advance to any whose contributions may be severely edited.

Wednesday evening meets at the Eureka Cafe, Two Mills, continue in full swing, but we would like to see even more members out, particularly those who for one reason or another cannot get out very often on Saturdays.

At the Bath Road Club Hilly '50', won by R.F. Colden, Camberley Wheelers (2.4.53), an interested spectator was B.R. veteran H. Prichard, 83 years of age, and on the same trike on which he put up a R.R.A. London - Portsmouth and back record of 9 hrs. 15 mins. in 1913.

After winning the classic Charloteville '50' on Easter Sunday, Dave Allen, Port Sunlight Wheelers, came up for the Hereford Wheelers '25' on the Bank Holiday and was placed third. John Parr and Joe Dodd rode in the Hereford event after competing in the Mid-Shropshire Wheelers '50' on the Sunday.

After touring the Black Mountains and Brecon Beacons area with David Barker over Easter, David Birchall set off solo for the Cotswolds, then dashed across to Nant-y-Dernol hostel near Llangurig for the Friday night and on to Llanarmon for the Saturday Club tea.

Just as this issue is ready for production comes a copy of the North Road Gazette for May in which an editorial article says "but due to increased costs of production, it seems we will have to change the format or publish bi-monthly".

In place of Run reports in this unusual issue, we reprint from our November 1954 Circular "The Seven Ages of the Clubman" by Sid Carver.

SEVEN AGES OF THE CLUBMAN

All the world's a road
 And all the men and women happy riders,
 They have their favoured places for eleveses,
 And one man in his time rides many miles,
 His acts being seven ages. At first the infant
 Howling and shrieking on a toy three-wheeler;
 Then growing schoolboy, with his satchel
 And shining new light roadster, crawling like snail
 Unwillingly to school. And then the club-boy
 Pedalling like fury; fitted with double-clangers
 And such-like modern fashions. Then the speedman,
 Full of strange oaths - sags and bonk a-bounding,
 Jealous in honour - sudden and quick in action,
 Seeking the bubble reputation in the Tour of Britain
 Or the Best All-Rounder. And then the veteran
 In fair round belly, with good training lined;
 Performing sometimes better than in former years.
 Full of wise saws and modern instances -
 And so he keeps his youth. The sixth age shifts
 Into the staid and plus-foured aged official

With spectacles on nose, and watch in hand;
 Certificated that the world may know its honesty;
 His youthful hose, well darned; a world too big
 For his shrunk shank; and his big manly voice
 Turning again towards youthful things, pipes
 Of Bidlake and the Dursely Pedersen. Last scene of all
 That ends this strange eventful history -
 Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans waist, sans everything
 Save memories and friends. And when at last, the timekeeper
 Calls "UP" - what long white roads await his wheels,
 When he has shuffled off this mortal coil?
 Yet there'll be friends who do await his coming;
 Age cannot wither him, nor custom
 Stale his infinite variety; for take him all in all -
 Sometimes coarse of tongue, and brusque in manner;
 But yet a good heart. And a good heart is the Sun and the
 Moon.
 If it is put upon him, he will obey most royally,
 So that at passing, they will say "This was a man".

S.T.C.

* * * * *

ANFIELD CIRCULAR

JOURNAL OF THE ANFIELD BICYCLE CLUB (FORMED MARCH 1879)

President: R. J. AUSTIN

Vice Presidents: F.E. MARRIOTT & K.W. BARKER

Captain: J. H. MILLS

Hon. Secretary: F.E. MARRIOTT, 13 Wirral Mount, Grange,
West Kirby, Cheshire (Hoylake 7473)

Vol. LVII

JULY 1962

No. 654

FIXTURES

August 1962

- 4-6 Tour to Bath Road Club "100".
4 Bangor-on-Dee (Smithy) Somerford.
11 Hatchmere (Forest Cafe)
18 Pontblyddyn Goostrey
ALL NIGHT RIDE
19 Whitewell (Lunch 1.30 p.m.)
25 Huntington Club "50".

WEDNESDAY EVENINGS - Eureka Cafe, Two Mills.

CLUB SUBSCRIPTIONS

21 and over: 30/-. Under 21: 15/-. Cadet Members: 5/-.
Honorary: A minimum of 10/- and donations to the Prize
Fund should be sent to the Hon. Treasurer, A.E.C. Birkby,
28 Manor Avenue, Gt. Crosby, Liverpool 23, or may be paid
into any branch of the Midland Bank Ltd., for the credit
of the Anfield Bicycle Club A/c, 23 Liverpool Road,
Great Crosby branch.

* * * * *

EDITOR: K.W. BARKER, 42 BICKERTON AVENUE, BEBINGTON CHESHIRE

* * * * *

Closing date for next issue - MONDAY, 6TH AUGUST

COMMITTEE NOTICES

New Member: John S.T.Roberts, 14 Oaklea Avenue, Hoole, Chester, has been elected to membership.

Applications for Membership:

Harry Beech, 38 Carlton Street, Widnes; proposed by A.L.Littlemore, seconded by J.Parr.

Raymond E.Haywood, 7 Garney's Meadow Road, Woodchurch, Birkenhead; proposed by J.M.France, seconded by E.G.Pullan.

The Annual General Meeting has been arranged for 13th October 1962, at Halewood.

The Autumn Tints Tour has been provisionally fixed for 20th-21st October at Llansantffraid.

There will be no meeting of the Committee in August.

THE CIRCULAR

After full consideration of all the circumstances, the Committee have decided that in future the Circular is to be duplicated. This will effect very considerable saving and make possible a monthly issue; the alternative was a bi-monthly journal and this was felt inadequate to give proper coverage of the great amount of activity in the club.

We hope that members will find future Circulars no less acceptable than those which have been issued month by month since March 1906. Although the format is changed, the object of the journal remains the same to inform and entertain, and all members can help by keeping the Editor informed of news items which might otherwise escape his notice.

From now on the Circular will be sent for production immediately after meetings of the Committee. Closing date for matter for publication will therefore be the first Monday of each month and we would ask all members to bear this in mind and ensure that run reports and any other items reach the Editor in time for inclusion in a proper sequence.

* * * * *

RACING NOTES

The Open "100", sixty-third in the series, and won by Ray Booty in 4.18.15 is reported fully elsewhere in this issue.

In the annual inter Club "25" with the Cheshire Road Club our boys took the team medals, the Cheshire having the consolation of fastest time.

As our lads get faster they also become slower in notifying results of their rides and the small selection of times noted below are all we have been able to glean in time for press.

Club "50" and Cadets' "10". 12th May 1962

	<u>Actual Time</u>	<u>H'cap</u>	<u>Cadets' "10"</u>	
1. J.Parr	2.17.24	Scr.	J.Gornall	28.31
2. D.Bettaney	2.22.49	10	J.D.Smith	30.17
3. J.Dodd	2.24.4	7	J.Vickers	30.22
4. W.Rees	2.39.28	10	K.Orum	30.52
5. A.Littlemore	2.47.7	15	D.Skillen	31.51
- E.A.Rogerson	2.17.37 (P.T.)	punc.	J.Thompson	32.3
			J.A.Smith	33.13

Inter Club "25" v. Cheshire R.C. 2nd June 1962

	<u>Club</u>	<u>Actual Time</u>	<u>H'cap</u>	<u>H'cap Time</u>
1. K.A.Jones	C.R.C.	1. 2.38	Scr.	1. 2. 38
2. T.Flanagan	C.R.C.	1. 3.43	1.08	1. 2. 35
3. J.J.Whelan	A.B.C.	1. 5.28	4.35	1. 0. 53
4. J.Dodd	A.B.C.	1. 7.29	5.21	1. 2. 08
5. D.E.Norris	C.R.C.	1.10.50	2.34	1. 8. 16
6. G.R.Mathieu	C.R.C.	1.11.15	3.11	1. 8. 04
7. J.W.Rees	A.B.C.	1.12.23	7.53	1. 4. 30
8. A.L.Littlemore	A.B.C.	1.12.52	8.37	1. 4. 15
9. G.Whitham	C.R.C.	1.13.27	6.16	1. 7. 11
10. J.R.France	A.B.C.	1.13.38	10.25	1. 3. 13

Team Awards (Handicap)1. Anfield B.C.

J.J.Whelan	1.0.53
J.Dodd	1.2.8
J.R.France	1.3.13
	<u>3.6.14</u>

2. Cheshire R.C.

T.Flanagan	1. 2.35
K.A.Jones	1. 2.38
G.Whitham	1. 7.11
	<u>3.12.24</u>

Anfield Club event:

Fastest and Handicap Awards - John Whelan.

* * * * *

W.C.T.T.C.A. "50". 17th June

J.W.Rees 2.21.45; J.Dodd 2.23.6; J.Parr (Tri) 2.28.11.

Southern Universities' "25". 16th June

D.W.Barker, 1.5.40. (4th fastest, 2nd handicap and fastest of Oxford team)

Phoenix "25". 1st July 1962

J. Dodd 1.8.45 (Off course)

CLUB RUNSDoodfield - April 28th 1962

This run, not being very far out, gave me the opportunity of viewing the rumoured developments in the Prestbury district since my departure to southern climes some seven years ago.

The Unicorn at Dean Row seemed just the same and the pleasant lane route along the boundary of Mottram Park as quiet as ever. Climbing up to the cross and the Bull's Head and on to the delightful drop to Prestbury, there was very little evidence of change or spoliation. The White House Cafe appears to have been discontinued, the Leigh Arms has gone up in the social scale, but it was nice to see the Priest's House unchanged and still the local office of the District Bank Ltd.

All this filled my afternoon completely and I arrived at the old farm at Doodfield dead on 5.30. Two unfamiliar bicycles were parked in the yard but before I could enter, a pleasing spectacle met my eyes - the approach of the President and Bob Austin in the near distance. Bob was astride a bicycle for a change and surely enough he was celebrating something or other. His wife has recently presented him with a son and I was very pleased to offer my congratulations.

Tea was very good. The full complement was Rex and Bob Austin, Eddie Goodall, Harry Duck, George Taylor, Percy Williamson, and Stan Wild. George, of course, talked our heads off, Eddie said a word or two, Rex introduced various subjects whenever conversation waned and altogether it was a grand session.

S. WILD.

Tarporley - 5th May 1962

A run to Tarporley sounded good; a bit far for my state of unfitness but anyway I could at any time turn back and re-trace to Heswall if it started to hurt.

Before long John Farrington overtook me and quarter-wheeled me to Three Mills, the third one being Captain Mills who revolves quicker than the proverbial water-mills ever did.

We drank coffee and planned a route through old lanes via Mollington, Backford, Mickle Trafford and Cotton Edmunds, then over the packhorse bridges at Hockenhull to Duddon and Tarporley.

I was soon away on my lone ride but the Captain thought otherwise and organised operation "Get Len There" and to my surprise I was surrounded, with Davids Birchall and Bettaney up in front and a rearguard consisting of Jonathan Vickers, David Skillen, Wally Rees and old 'awk eye, the Captain, himself. There was no surrender and no escape even when the pace quickened to tens and the dropped pump trick didn't work either.

The Grotto Cafe was reached at last and provided a grand mixed grill. Here, Guy Cullan and Joe Dodd were found along with Marian Littlemore who reported Allan tricycling to the Midlands with Ed. Green and Oscar Dover.

L.J.H.

Huntington - 12th May 1962 - Club "50"

A cold, grey, afternoon with a very strong wind made conditions not too favourable for the first Club "50" of the season and Cadets found it tough for their 10 mile event on the Farndon road.

Twenty-six members were out for these events; in addition to riders, included in the results under Racing Notes, there were J.H.Mills, K.W.Barker, S.Del Banco, J.L.Bennett, J.M.France, J.Farrington, P.Storry, J.Seed, E.G.Pullan, P.Jones, P.Collins, D.Birchall, J.Whelan, D.Byron and Rodney France.

Pontblyddyn - 19th May 1962

The Captain, David Birchall, Jonathan Vickers and John Whelan took in Hope Mountain on their run to Pontblyddyn and although winds of near gale force greeted them on the tops, they were rewarded with excellent views. Joining them later for tea were David Bettaney, Wally Rees, David Bennett and John Seed.

Whitewell and Doodfield - 26th May 1962

Perhaps Jeff was worried about the half-year's dividend from Whitewell or it may be that he merely likes the lanes round that area. Anyway he managed to fiddle a run there and rustled up a party consisting of Guy, John Farrington, Allan Littlemore, David Birchall, Rodney France, John Whelan, John Roberts, David Skillen, Jonathan Vickers and John Thompson to support him and shew him the way.

Over at Doodfield, Laurie, Percy, Alan Gorman, Harry Duck and Eddie Goodall met at Old Clough Farm for tea under the chairmanship of the President.

Highwayside - 2nd June 1962 - Inter Club "25"

With a 4.0 p.m. start there was little time for the beauties of Cheshire and most of the twenty-seven members out had to make quite a dash for it. In addition to riders listed in the results David Bettaney started but shed a spoke and packed with a very dicky wheel. Others out were Rex, Jeff, Guy, Ken, Russel and Andrew Barker, Percy, John Roberts, John Farrington, David Birchall, Derek Byron, David Skillen, Pat Collins, Len Hill,

Paul Storry, J.A. and J.D. Smith, John Thompson, Jonathan Vickers, Bren Orrell and Keith Orum. A good turnout of Cheshire Roaders made it the usual happy affair in pleasant weather if a bit sticky for racing.

WHIT WEEK-END AND THE OPEN "100"

Saturday

The Captain had issued an edict, 10.15 a.m. at Two Mills and precisely at 10.14 a.m. the Editor rolled up and soon the two of us were away in pursuit of Len Hill who had jumped the gun at 9.50. Just beyond Huntington we spied his ample form crashing along at nearly 10 m.p.h. (it was a bit of down grade!) and for the next few miles, complaints about our pace were numerous and forceful.

Near Farndon the Editor turned off for Shocklack, leaving Len and Jeff to take the direct route to lunch at Bangor's Smithy.

At a pre-arranged spot a couple of miles before Worthenbury the scribe and his car-borne spouse and daughter spent a pleasant hour over a picnic lunch before resuming the journey to Ellesmere where Len and Jeff had already collected Frank Marriott, Mildred and the youngsters who were making for a delightful cottage in the Clee Hills for a week's holiday.

The climb from Ellesmere to English Frankton was sticky work in glorious sunshine but extensive views across the Dee Valley to the hills beyond made more than ample amends.

Oswestry, ever pleasant and usually crowded, was particularly busy but just outside this little town is a delightful cricket ground which provides entertainment and an excuse for a quiet smoke for cyclists making towards Welshpool. Soon Llanymynech was left behind and Four Crosses, our home for the next few days came in sight and with the arrival of the motorised section we were all set for Whitsun 1962.

Whit Sunday - Bishop's Castle.

The Old Brick Guest House was again the chosen venue for Sunday's lunch and once again we were lucky to have bright sunshine for the day.

The party was slightly smaller than usual but President Rex

Austin and Edna were there to greet us and once again we were glad to have Jack Beauchamp (Bath Road Club President) with Mrs. Beauchamp and Josie. Cheshire R.C. members Bill Cuthbert and Dick Thompson joined us, then there were Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Marriott with Stephen and Alison, Mrs. Barker and Marian in addition to members Ken Barker, Frank Marriott, Jeff Mills, Dave Brown, Mark Haslam, Len Hill and Stan Wild.

The Old Brick Guest House put on a good meal in pleasant surroundings and we lingered long over coffee and later in the garden hearing how Stan manages to fiddle so many days "leave" while reputedly watching over the sanitation of Bexhill-on-Sea.

All too soon came time to leave and wend our ways back to Shrewsbury or the Welsh border in readiness for the morrow's "100".

Over at Four Crosses, half a dozen members were lunching at Street House on their ride across to Much Wenlock. David Birchall, David Bettaney, Wally Rees, Rodney France, John Roberts and John Whelan had met in the Wirral and ridden via Bangor and Oswestry to stoke up here before continuing to Shrewsbury and then to Much Wenlock for the night. Here they were joined by Peter Jones and John Farrington; Les Bennett and Ray Atherton were billeted in the same town which was, of course, handy for Cressage next morning.

Whit Monday and the 63rd Anfield "100"

When Stan Wild, timekeeper once again for our Open "100", looked out of the window at the Lion just on 4.0 a.m., dawn was just breaking in a dark and depressing sky. The roofs were damp and by five o'clock, with the early starters assembling, it was raining heavily but fortunately there was practically no wind to add to the discomfort of riders and officials and the rain ceased after an hour.

There were ninety names on the card and of these seventy-seven started; a hundred miles later seventeen had fallen by the wayside leaving sixty who completed the course. Perhaps it was the weather or it may have been the changed start (Well described on the card) but only one of the first eight riders started on time; one of the latecomers, Joe Dodd, was penalised four minutes which cost him an "evens" ride in his first "100" for his recorded time is 5.3.23. Our other rider, John Parr, managed a very good 4.48.58.

Quite early on, the pattern of the race was apparent, at least the leading four or five men had sorted themselves out by Cressage but we must move on to Jack Beauchamp at the 50 mile point before a really reliable time check is available.

With half the distance covered Marcroft, Royal Oak R.C., led with 2.8.29, then came Geoff. Hughes (B.N.E.) 2.8.56 and Warrington Road Club's Gaskell clocking 2.9.1, three riders faster than Booty the fancied scratchman's 2.10.6. Well in the hunt still were Sutcliffe (Mercury R.C.) 2.10.58, Corden (B.N.E.) second in 1960 went through in 2.12.10, eight seconds faster than J. Atkinson, Warrington R.C.

Eighth at "50" with 2.12.49 was Southport R.C. Barton then Bamford of Walsall 2.13.21 and Ray Booty's younger brother "G.A." went through tenth in 2.13.24 to climb to sixth place at the finish in 4.26.35, surely one of the most consistent rides of the morning with only eleven seconds between his first and second fifties.

At Meole Brace with 78 miles covered Marcroft had a bare half minute in hand over Ray Booty who had therefore pulled back slightly over a minute since the fifty mark. At this check, Marcroft clocked 3.20.0, Booty 3.20.30, then came Gaskell in 3.21.0, two minutes slower was Hughes, and Sutcliffe went through a further half minute down. It was Hughes' misfortune to be held up for a full minute at Meole Brace island, a factor which may well have cost him third place for at the finish he was pushed into fourth position by Marcroft and a margin of one minute twenty seconds.

Usually the first man home arrives about 9.40 a.m. but this year we had to wait until 9.50.7 when No.7, T. Bracegirdle, Stretford Wheelers, crossed the line to clock 4.43.7. Within a minute No.30, H. Gaskell romped up the lane to record 4.20.53, fastest time until Booty's arrival nearly half an hour later but too good for all others except the big Ericsson Wheeler.

At 10.11.40 Marcroft (No.50) came in, third fastest of the day in 4.21.40. He had won his own club's "25" the day before and, judging by his fine winning ride two week's later in the Manchester Wheelers' "100" (4.14.37), this may well have cost him a win in our event.

A whoop of Anfield delight went up at 10.14.23 when Joe Dodd,

still with plenty of kick, crossed the line, his recorded time of 5.3.23 including 4 minutes late starting penalty, a fine novice effort at the distance on a tough course. Some eight minutes earlier John Parr had finished strongly in 4.48.58.

Excitement mounted as we waited for Booty. Course and event record, held by Harry Middleton, was in no danger, but news had come in that the great Boot had pulled all the stops out on the Worthen stretch and at 10.18.15 he tore across the line, four hours eighteen minutes and fifteen seconds from starting to return fastest time for the second occasion. There were still fast men to come, but all present felt that this was it and so it proved.

Sutcliffe (No.70), Hughes (80) and Ron Corden off No.90 were still to come but one by one they returned, 4.25.22, 4.23.0 and 4.35.18, good rides all but just not good enough.

The Anfield "100" of 1962 was Booty's with Gaskell second and Marcroft third. Gaskell had the consolation of leading the winning team for his 4.20.53 added to clubmate Whittaker's 4.33.53 and J. Atkinson's 4.34.17 totalled 13.29.3 against the Birkenhead North End C.C. 13.39.0. Sixty riders completed the course, fifty of them inside five hours.

There was a turnout of some forty-four members over the weekend. It is of course expected of Anfielders that they will lend a hand but special mention must be made of the efforts of Jeff Mills, Secretary for the event, who bore the brunt before and after the race; Frank Marriott arranged checkers and marshals and of course we can never be out of debt to Ira Thomas for all he does in Shrewsbury regarding accommodation and in so many other ways.

No report of this event would be complete without an acknowledgment of the great help we receive year after year from other Clubs and individuals; a hearty "thank you" therefore to the Mid Shropshire Wheelers for looking after riders at the bye-pass islands, to the Mersey Roads Club (drinks at Lazy Trout 48 and 64 miles) the Birkenhead North End C.C. (drinks at 82 miles), Eric Musthill and his East Liverpool Wheelers squad for taking the Worthen check and turn, Jack Beauchamp (Bath Road), and assistant Dick Thompson (Chesh.) for "50" check and to Mr. Mitchell for again loaning and fixing up the telephone at the finish.

It is interesting to note that of the three Whitsuntide

Hundreds, Booty's Anfield 4.18.15 was the fastest, the Hounslow event being won in 4.19.53 and in the University C.C. "100" fastest time, by R.J.Wilkins, was 4.18.31.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Fourty-four members were out over the Whit week-end and in no particular order these were Rex, Jeff, Stan Wild, Len Hill, Hubert, Ira Thomas, Jack Patchford, Percy, Reg Wilson, John Parr, Joe Dodd, Mark Haslam, Ken Barker, Russel and Andrew Barker, Frank Marriott, Harry Austin, John Farrington, David Birchall, John and Rodney France, John Vickers, Bren, Allan Littlemore, Alf Howarth, Eric and Peter, Dave Brown, John Whelan, Dave Bettaney, Wally, Paul Storry, David Skillen, David Stacey, Keith Orum, John Thompson, J.D.Smith, Derek Byron, John Gornall, Peter Jones, Guy, Les Bennett, Ray Atherton and Arthur Birkby.

Congratulations to Harold Catling, recently elected a Fellow of the Textile Institute.

The T.A. "100" on Whit Sunday was won by Alan Rogerson with a superlative 4.45.10, to beat J.K.Pardoe by 5 mins. 21 secs. and also take first handicap. In a vote of thanks to helpers on the results sheet, special mention is made of John Parr "whose sag waggon seemed to pop up and sprout drinks and sponges just where they were needed on a sticky morning".

An All Night Ride is planned for August 18th/19th, leaving Two Mills 10.0 p.m. for Ruthin, Clocaenog Forest etc. before breakfast at Four Crosses near Llanymynech. Lunch will be at Whitewell, an official run, so others may join in there.

On 22nd/23rd September, a Y.H.A. night is being arranged after Llanarmon with an assault on the Nant Rhyd Wilym on the Sunday morning. For details of both these events, see David Birchall.

Hugh Fletcher, for seventeen years a marshal in the C.T.C. Manchester D.A. Veterans "100" ride, qualified to ride this year and successfully completed the course.

NEWS IN BRIEF - Contd.

In the recent triennial C.T.C. Veterans' 100 miles tourist rides the President and John Seed completed the course in the Northern event, starting at Harrogate. Stan Wild rode in the Southern.

In the British Champion Tourist Competition, John Seed did well to finish seventh in the Liverpool D.A. heat with 82 marks against the winner's 90. This was John's first attempt unlike Allan Littlemore who is an old hand. He finished fifth in the Chester & North Wales heat out of 19 entrants and after being heavily penalised for a late start. It is interesting to note that in this latter heat, fourteen riders lost marks for missing the Halt sign in Bangor-on-Dee.

For the third year in succession, Allan took the trike handicap prize in the Janus "25" and is willing to explain this fluke to any interested party.

David Bettaney, Wally Rees and Peter Jones did well to complete the 250 miles course in the C.T.C. Liverpool D.A. 24 hours Reliability Trial with nearly two hours to spare. Starting at Birkenhead the ride was through Whitchurch, Oswestry, Newtown, Llanidloes and Llangurig before turning for Devil's Bridge, Tregaron, Aberystwyth and a breakfast stop at Machynlleth. The route then was through Dolgellau, Bala, Bryn Eglwys (tea stop) and Queensferry to finish at the Eureka, Two Mills. The route card laconically states "Tea available at Finish".

Les Bennett is leading another school party, including several Cadets, on a tour of Bonnie Scotland.

Guy Pullan, celebrating his retirement with some mid week "week-ending" spent a few days recently in the Isle of Man and some fine colour slides resulted.

Jeff Mills found himself with three days holiday at the end of June and covered some pleasant miles from a base at Edgebolton.

David Barker and Joe Dodd will spend the last two weeks of July touring Eire.

ANFIELD CIRCULAR

JOURNAL OF THE ANFIELD BICYCLE CLUB (FORMED MARCH 1879)

President: R. J. AUSTIN

Vice Presidents: F.E. MARRIOTT & K.W. BARKER

Captain: J. H. MILLS

Hon. Secretary: F.E. MARRIOTT, 13 Wirral Mount, Grange,
West Kirby, Cheshire (Hoylake 7473)

Vol. LVII

AUGUST 1962

No. 655

FIXTURES

September 1962

1	Bangor-on-Dee (Smithy)	Somerford.
3	Committee Meeting.	Free Church Centre, Liverpool.
8	Huntington.	Club "25".
15	Goostrey.	Pontblyddyn.
22	Llanarmon (Raven)	Y.H.A. Week-end. Chinley (Oaklands Cafe).
29	Hatchmere (Forest Cafe).	

Wednesday Evenings - Eureka Cafe, Two Mills.

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Fund should be sent to the Hon. Treasurer, A.E.C. Birkby,
28 Manor Avenue, Gt. Crosby, Liverpool 23, or may be paid
into any branch of the Midland Bank Ltd., for the credit
of the Anfield Bicycle Club A/c., 23 Liverpool Road,
Great Crosby branch.

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EDITOR: K.W. BARKER, 42 BICKERTON AVENUE, BEBINGTON, CHESHIRE

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Closing date for next issue - MONDAY, 3RD SEPTEMBER.

COMMITTEE NOTICES

As our hosts at the Sun Hotel cannot accommodate us over the week-end proposed, the Tints Tour has been put back a week and is now confirmed for the 27th/28th October.

Owing to holidays there is an acute staff shortage for the Club "50" on the 25th August. All members available are urged to report to the Captain in good time at Huntington or better still, let him know in advance that you will be out and ready for a job.

CORRESPONDENCE

Dublin.
19th July 1962.

Dear Barker,

You will be interested to learn that Joe Dodd and Dave Barker called to see me on Monday last. They brought the unmistakable air of Anfield-land too! Usually I may be located in Castleknock where I am completing a bungalow and making a garden - a pleasant, long-term form of retiral therapy adopted when I opted out of Railway service at 60. I was not in "the 'knock" when the boys called, but they did find me - God love 'em! I quite easily deduced that the friendly gesture had cost the lads more time than youngsters on holiday can spare. Hence I had no opportunity to entertain them in a fitting manner.

We did go for a little potter. Such is the bright magic of the Black Anfielders' badge - here came Joe and Dave, more than a generation removed from my contemporaries but the button was the denominator to dispel disparity in age. Hic et ubique!

Next year, please God, I expect to be in residence at the new bungalow where any Anfielder whose wheels carry him through Dublin will be sure of a proper welcome.

With best wishes,
W. FINN.

IN MEMORIAM

William C. Tierney

Joining the Club in 1903, William Tierney was our member of longest standing at the time of his death in January at the age of seventy-eight years.

In his early years he was a fairly regular attender at runs and while not outstanding at racing he rode in a number of events including the "100" of 1904 when he returned a time just outside six hours. In the same year he took third place in the "24" with 307½ miles.

1905 was an active year with 37 run attendances, handicap prizes in two Club fifties, 6 hrs. 6 mins. in the "100" and 181 miles in the "12". The following year he again rode in the "24" but retired with tyre trouble.

He struck up a friendship with the late F.H. Swift and for many years the two were often together at winter runs at Halewood. Although we had seen nothing of him for a number of years owing to poor health, he retained his interest in the Club and was delighted when we elected him to Life Membership at the Birthday Run in March 1959.

Walter E. Cotter

Walter Cotter joined the Anfield in 1912 and was a regular attender at runs until the first World War claimed him for four years. He served on the Committee in 1914 and the regard in which he was held is shown by his election each year from 1919 (when he returned from active service) until 1931 as an Auditor of the Club accounts.

He was a quiet and unassuming member who never raced but derived much enjoyment from Club Meets. Known in his active days as the "Mayor of Pulford", Walter completed fifty years' membership in 1961 and at the Birthday Run last year we elected him to Life Membership. Unfortunately he was not well enough to join us on that occasion at Halewood, but we were saddened by the news of his death so soon afterwards.

To the relatives of both these veteran members, we offer the sincere sympathy of all members.

RACING NOTES

The Club Championship has reached an interesting stage with Joe Dodd leading David Bettaney by two minutes over five events.

With only two rides at 25 miles John Parr needs another ride

merely at "evens" to put him on level terms. David Barker is well in the hunt but needs another "50" time.

The choice of 21st July for a Club "50" turned out to be an unfortunate one with several potential riders away on tour; Wally Rees was still feeling the effects of some tooth extractions and did not start. This left only two starters. David Bennett called it a day at the half distance leaving David Bettaney to do a fine 2.23.13 on a sticky afternoon.

In the Cadets' "10", John Vickers was fastest with 29.49, then came P.J.Edwards 29.52; D.Skillen 30.14; K.Orum 30.25, and J.Thompson 31.33.

In private trials over the "10" course, John Whelan clocked 26.20, David Birchall 27.2 and John Roberts 30.5.

Open results include:-

8th July: St.Christopher's C.C.C. "50".
D.W.Barker 2.16.56, J.Parr 2.17.36,
Molyneux R.C. "25", D.Bettaney 1.7.11
David Barker and David Bettaney win Bronze standard medals at 50 and 25 miles respectively.

15th July: W.C.T.T.C.A. "100"
W.Rees 4.57.5; J.Dodd 5.0.44; J.Parr (Tri) 5.18.46.
Fleetwood R.C. "25", J.Whelan 1.5.14

Stewarding and check at Hoole Island were Jeff Mills, David Barker and John Roberts. Len Hill and David Bettaney were round the course with drinks,

There will be an urgent need for helpers at the Club "50" on 25th August. Those members not away on holiday are urged to turn out and lend a hand.

CLUB RUNS

Llanarmon, June 16th

As is customary on a long run, I gave my wife a few minutes start on this fine sunny day. However, before I had time to clean my teeth and wash behind my ears, chance visitors arrived in the shape of the Chief C.T.C. consul for Cheshire, and his wife, very old friends too. This caused my departure to be even later still. We three cycled up to Norley where Gil and Muriel

Tirrell fancied a picnic lunch, so from then I was alone. I had to ride fast in an endeavour to bridge the gap, which was now wider than ever.

Tarvin and Chester whizzed by, but I hammered on, up all the hills within sight, and eventually caught the fugitive, at Penyfford, where Marian had been resting for at least half an hour!

Riding more sedately we soon made the phone box above Tryddyn, where a sharp right turn drops one into a gorgeous and peaceful valley, with traffic almost non-existent. The final swoop down and up into Llanarmon (a village where time stands still) brought us with five minutes to spare before the official time of tea, only to see Guy and John Farrington already dug in. Guy's welcome offer of a cup from his pot was a truly philanthropic gesture.

The "Raven" Inn, is one of the last strongholds of catering where one continues to get value for money in the grub stakes, may I add with a smile thrown in too.

Tousled haired youngsters began to arrive in varying states of breathlessness, and soon the tea room was full of respectable Anfielders of various ages, chatting and eating, which after all is a very popular way of spending one's leisure.

The lovely evening continued as Marian and I rode in a south westerly direction via Llandegla, Corwen and so to Bala, where we enjoyed our stay at the Hostel in company with other cyclists. The warden here is a cyclist and his hostel is well worth a visit. Sunday saw us over the Miltir Cerrig (an ever delightful route), down to Llangynog, along the Tanat Valley, and so to Bangor on Dee for tea (same remarks apply as to "Raven" above). A lane route home ended a very enjoyable week-end awheel.

A.L.L.

GOOSTREY, 16th June 1962

Only three members, Laurie Pendlebury, Harry Duck and Rigby Band attended this alternative. An early start after tea enabled Harry to take us over his rough-stuff (sic) course of Fuller's Gate and a pleasant lane across the River Bollin at the old Quarrybank Mill followed by liquid refreshment at Styal. And so to the southern suburbs of Manchester where the party broke up.

J.R.B.

BRINDLEY, 23rd June 1962

When I arrived at Two Mills the Captain said with a grin "And where do you think you are going?". The challenge was accepted and Leslie Bennett and I sneaked away, me to curb his speed so he could talk and entertain. We pottered through the lanes past Mollington Manor, Backford Church, Hoole and Christleton villages, the bump of Egg Bridge, Hargreave and Huxley. We talked and enjoyed the sunshine, for in these lanes you can ride two abreast and have no fear of holding back the motor car, which does not use the lanes in gaggles. We enjoyed the approach to the Peckforton Hills with castles ancient and modern and were happy to see the Ministry of Works grandly restoring the ancient one.

And so through Beeston and Bunbury, with a glance at Spurstow Hall, to the ill-chosen cottage at Brindley for some of us had tea on the lawn with rain splashing on our baked beans. The Editor says he is short of space so I must finish and cannot take the Mills out of Mickey. Those that entered forthwith were:- The Bennetts, The Captain, P. Edwards, A. Farrimond, Peter Jones, Len Hill, Guy Pullan, Alan Littlemore, Paul Storry, Jonathan Vickers, John Roberts, John Thompson and last but not least the member we were most delighted to see, dear old Percy Williamson.

L.J.H.

HATCHMERE (PHOTOGRAPH RUN), 30th June 1962

Twenty-three members and two prospective Cadets was a disappointing turn-out for Photograph Run. True, we had several members racing next morning and three others riding in the C.T.C. "250 in 24" Reliability Trial, but a lot of regular faces are missing from the picture, perhaps in part due to a note regarding the Photograph being missed from the fixture list.

Guy and the Editor slid quietly away from Two Mills to make their own sedate pace through lanes to Hockenhull and the pack-horse bridges. Here they were caught by the fast pack including the Captain, David Bennett, John Whelan, David Birchall, John Roberts, David Barker and a bunch of perspiring Cadets. Some of the youngsters found the veterans' pace more to their taste and together youth and age travelled happily up the steep climb near Willington and so to Delamere corner and the Forest Cafe. Here we found the President, George Taylor, and Percy Williamson in

possession; Len Hill came in with another brand new excuse for lateness (how does he think of them all?). Geoff Lockett came later still with no excuses and got a rousing welcome.

After tea came the jockeying for positions on the lawn while Rex fixed up his box of tricks on its tripod. When all was set and nicely balanced, Allan Littlemore came and everyone had to shove up a bit. Eventually the shutter clicked and we were free to roam homewards.

The Wirral party, or rather some of it, swept down Manley Bank across the flats to Mickle Trafford to join the Birkenhead road and see Dave Bettaney, Wally Rees and Peter Jones with a dozen of their 250 miles marathon behind them. Near Backford we met them, a cheery wave and at the Capenhurst Lane came the parting of the ways; Guy continuing direct to Rock Ferry leaving the Editor to the tender mercies of Paul Storry, David Skillen and other lusty lads who set a merry pace to Two Mills and, as Pepys so often remarked "so to bed".

K.W.B.

PARBOLD, 1st July 1962

Laurie Pendlebury and Rigby Band met by arrangement at Farnworth with the weather far from promising. However, as we headed for the rural parts of South Lancashire (yes, there are some) the sun came out and gave us one of the best days of this summer. Lanes from Ashton-in-Makerfield over Billinge Hill and along the foot of Ashurst Beacon brought us to Parbold and our old friend Johnny Williams. Later the President joined us to make the party four. After lunch Rex, Laurie and Rigby retraced part of the morning's route to Garswood Park where Rigby turned off for Bury, Rex and Laurie making for the East Lancs road and the River Mersey.

J.R.B.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Stan Wild has managed two tourlets apart from his usual extended trip. At Easter he came North and visited Kingsdale, Deepdale and Dent before making for Windermere, Patterdale, Keswick and Borrowdale.

After timing the "100" at Whit, Stan lunched at Chirbury and went on to Machynlleth for the night. He then took the mountain

road to Towyn via the Bearded Lake and continued via Cross Foxes, the Bwlch-oer-ddreus, Dinas Mawddwy and the Bwlch-y-Groes to Bala. An hour and a half of hard slog with heavy touring kit took him to the "Wayfarer" memorial on the Nant-Rhyd-Wilym and so to the West Arms at Llanarmon D.C. for a well earned shandy. Newtown housed him that night and next day it was Rhayader, Clun, the Valley of the Teme to Dolfor and down the lovely Ithon Valley to Crossgates.

A stupid motorist who cut in front of him and then stopped suddenly involved John France in a nasty spill near Worthenbury on the way to Bangor (7th July). He needed hospital treatment and his bicycle was a near write-off but fortunately he was fit enough to join Les Bennett and the others for their Scottish tour a fortnight later.

As noted elsewhere, Joe Dodd and David Barker looked up our Dublin member Bill Finn, who sends regards to all and hopes to get to the 1963 "100". A spot of spoke trouble took them to a cycle dealer in Dublin who hailed the Anfield badge and turned out to be Dinny Galavan, Irish Road Club, who rode in our "100" around 1920-22.

John Parr is likely to go for a N.R.R.A. record (York-Berwick) on 2nd September. No details are to hand but offers of help could be made to the Captain.

Before pushing off to the Bath Road "100" the Captain asked his Secretary to remind him to get annoyed about the remarks re Whitewell in the last Circular. It seems that on Sunday, 27th May Jeff rose at 5.0 a.m. and dashed from W—— to Grindley Brook with coffee for our lads riding in the E.L.W. "50". The Captain is now a Country Member of the Bath Road Club.

Frank Perkins and Allan Littlemore have been touring in Eire but managed to miss bumping into each other over there.

The Youth Hostel to be visited on 22nd September will be Bala where the Warden is a keen cyclist. Sunday morning will be spent crossing the Nant Rhyd Wilym. Those interested should see David Birchall.

In the report of the "100" last month we omitted the name of Frank Slemen from the list of those to whom our thanks are due for help. Frank, of course, handicapped the riders to our complete satisfaction and to that of at least three of the ninety competitors!

At Two Mills during the night of the Mersey Roads "24" we learned that Mrs. Johnny Williams had met with an accident on her scooter some days earlier and had needed hospital treatment. She has our best wishes for a speedy and complete recovery.

ANFIELD CIRCULAR

JOURNAL OF THE ANFIELD BICYCLE CLUB (FORMED MARCH 1879)

President: R. J. AUSTIN

Vice Presidents: F.E. MARRIOTT & K.W. BARKER

Captain: J. H. MILLS

Hon. Secretary: F.E. MARRIOTT, 13 Wirral Mount, Grange,
West Kirby, Cheshire (Hoylake 7473)

VOL. LVII

SEPTEMBER 1962

No. 656

FIXTURES

October 1962

- 1 Committee Meeting. Free Church Centre, L'pool.
- 6 Whitewell (Holly Cottage) - Goostrey.
- 13 HALEWOOD. ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.
- 20 Highwayside (Travellers' Rest).
- 27-28 AUTUMN TINTS TOUR (SUN - LLANSANTFFRAID)
- 27 HATCHMERE (Forest Cafe)

WEDNESDAY EVENINGS - Eureka Cafe, Two Mills.

CLUB SUBSCRIPTIONS

21 and over: 30/-. Under 21: 15/-. Cadet Members: 5/-.
Honorary: A minimum of 10/- and donations to the Prize
Fund should be sent to the Hon. Treasurer, A.E.C. Birkby,
28 Manor Avenue, Gt. Crosby, Liverpool 23, or may be paid
into any branch of the Midland Bank Ltd., for the credit
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EDITOR: K.W. BARKER, 42 BICKERTON AVENUE, BEBINGTON, CHESHIRE.

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Closing date for next issue - MONDAY, 1ST OCTOBER

COMMITTEE NOTICESApplications for Membership:-

Philip J. Edwards, 60 Blackbrook Avenue, Upperdale, Hawarden, Near Chester; Proposed by J.H.Mills, Seconded by J.L.Bennett.
 William H.Davies, 20 Church Lane, Woodchurch, Birkenhead.
 Proposed by J.M.France, Seconded by K.W.Barker.

Change of address and transfer to Honorary Membership:

Norman Turvey, "Kentmere", Jackson's Lane, Great Chesterford, Near Saffron Walden, Essex.
 Bert Lloyd, "Hendwr", Queens Road, Vicars Cross, Chester.

The Annual General Meeting will be held at the Derby Arms, Halewood on the 13th October 1962. An Agenda is enclosed with this Circular.

It was with great regret that we learned of the death on 21st July in New York of R.A.Fulton, a member since 1906.

A CYCLISTS' RENDEZVOUS

The Chief Constable of Birkenhead has arranged a social evening and film show for cyclists for Friday, 5th October, at the Central Police Office, Chester Street - 7.30 p.m.

Two films "Spinning Wheels" and "Awheel in Britain" will be shown, light refreshments will be available and there will be an opportunity for cyclists and club officials to get together.

The Secretary has received an invitation for all members and it is hoped that a goodly number of Anfielders will support the event which is intended to be the first of a series to be arranged during the winter months.

RACING NOTES

Next month we hope to find space for a full table of the Club Championship. Four riders have returned the full five times (3 x 25 and 2 x 50) and David Barker leads with 7.51.9 followed by David Bettaney (8.1.51), Joe Dodd (8.4.8) and John Parr (8.4.32).

Racing Notes - Contd.Club "50" & Junior "10" - 25th August 1962

1. D.W.Barker	2.14.40 (1)	1. P.J.Edwards	29.45
2. D.Bettaney	2.18.57 (5)	2. J.A.Smith	30.35
3. J.Dodd	2.19.55 (3)	3. D.Skillen	31.31
4. J.Parr	2.22.31 (Scr)	4. J.Thompson	32.14

Club "25" - 8th September 1962

1. J.J.Whelan	1.3.2	Fastest, Handicap & Silver Standard	
2. D.Bettaney	1.5.51		
3. D.W.Barker	1.6.35		
4. J.Dodd	1.7.44		
5. D.Birchall	1.8.57		
6. A.L.Littlemore	1.15.17		
7. J.D.Smith	1.15.51		
8. D.L.Bennett	1.19.6 (Trike)		

Open Events

12th August. WCTCA/LTTC "12". J.Dodd 221.877 miles.
 (Bronze) J.W.Rees 216.579. J.Parr (Tri) 213.329 miles.
 19th August. N.Lancs T.T.A. "12". J.Parr (Tri) 210 miles.
 26th August. Dukenfield C.C. "25" (Under 18). D.Bettaney 1.7.3.,
 J.Whelan 1.7.31., J.D.Smith 1.14.2.

Record Ride. Congratulations to John Parr on setting up a new N.R.R.A. record on a tricycle between Berwick and York. His time of 7.23.12 is a sixty-three minutes improvement on the previous record by Ken Hoyton, North Road C.C.

IN MEMORIAM

The death of R.A.Fulton breaks yet another link with the early days of the Club.

Joining in 1906 "The Baron", as he has always been known, had but four years' active membership before his removal to New York in 1910.

During these four years he served for two on the Committee,

and attended 185 runs, winning the attendance prize in his first full year.

He was a strong rider performing well in Club and Open events and excelling at long distance tricycle riding.

In 1908 in partnership with A.P. James, he twice broke the N.R.R.A. tandem-tricycle "50" record; in 1909 he covered 342 miles in the "24" and in 1910 took the special Del Strother prize for 6.11.13 on a tricycle in the Open "100" and later broke R.R.A. or N.R.R.A. tricycle records at 50 and 100 miles and 12 hours. In the same year he beat the existing Liverpool-London tricycle record by 1 hour 35 mins.

"The Baron" retained a lively interest in the affairs and fortunes of the Anfield and he is remembered with affection by the very small band of members remaining who knew him.

BANGOR-ON-DEE - 7th July 1962

Early on this Saturday morning at the end of a short tourlet in North Wales, I was passing through Llanbedr, three miles down the coast from Harlech. Rain seemed imminent, and to be caught in a mountain mist would be both unpleasant and unwise. Having resolved to tackle the Roman Steps, I immediately turned into a small, twisting road leading to Llyn Cwm Bychan. Near the lake, the valley became bare and littered with boulders, deposited, it seemed almost carelessly, by some long melted glacier. Llyn Cwm Bychan cowered beneath the gloomy sheer wall of Carreg-y-Saeth.

The way to the Steps was not clear, and I passed through two gates before noticing a sign roughly painted on a dry stone wall pointing the way to the track. By following arrows, painted by some industrious farmer on various stones scattered abundantly about the sterile field, I climbed to a wood. On leaving the copse, the view suddenly became splendid; a perfect glacial valley, stern and rugged, lay in front. Craggy sides imprisoned the bare rocky ground; great slabs of rock, scoured and scratched, showed the course and tremendous might of the glacier.

I began climbing with only occasional foot prints in the soft earth to show the way. With frequent glances at the map, I tramped towards the Steps. Suddenly, on crossing a tiny stream, the first stretch of steps lay before me. They were neatly laid and had

weathered well. For ten yards they climbed slightly, bordered by a continuous chain of jagged rocks.

From the end of the first stretch the way steepened, and the narrowing valley grew even sterner. I searched around for some signs of a path, luckily finding an arrow cut deeply into the coarse springy turf. It pointed up a steep bank, and, although that way seemed to be improbable, I lifted myself and machine to the top.

A rough opening in a dry stone wall seemed to be the only way, and, by skirting some marshy ground, I squeezed through. Beyond the wall of Rhinog Fawr stretched the steps, winding upwards and along the side of the valley. They became small and several were cracked. A steep heather clad bank rising up on one side, and a border of rocks on the other made the way more difficult.

Still the path climbed, and a small trickle of water ran round the stones and down the path. The dark valley had become now extremely narrow, and its sides met sharply, even precipitously. Fifteen minutes later I was able to rest, admiring the glimpse of the Bay, westward, and inland towards Trawsfynydd.

Descending the hill, with some difficulty, I eventually arrived at a cottage. It was derelict; no apparent way to or from it. A stream clattered towards the forest, through the overgrown farmyard. I followed the stream, and it led to a track which plunged into the Eden Valley.

Dolgellau lay at the end of a fast and extremely pretty run, leaving Bala and lunch seventeen miles away.

With the intentions of meeting the Club, I soon started off again towards Bangor-on-Dee. The Vale of Llangollen looked unspectacular compared with the morning's scenery, but even in dull weather, the Dee and Llangollen look fine. Having followed the River, almost from its source on Dduallt, north of the Dolgellau-Bala road, I arrived at the Smithy and with a good turn out of Anfielders, enjoyed the usual excellent meal. This, for me, was a suitable ending to an exciting journey and three days round Snowdonia.

D.D.B.

RAINOW - 7th July 1962

Saturday morning's post brought a letter marked 'urgent' from Alf. Howarth to say he was arriving at Walmersley at 1.30 p.m. with car and bike. The former being safely parked, I had the rare

pleasure of company on my ride through Manchester to my native country.

Alf showed me a pleasant lane route through Mottram St. Andrews to Macclesfield for a well-earned cuppa. From there we rode and strolled the few miles to Rainow to find Rex Austin waiting in lonely state. A quorum being present, we ordered tea and then Eddie Goodall and Laurie arrived in quick succession.

The latter two gentlemen, having important domestic commitments, were early excused while Rex, Rigby and Alf enjoyed some glorious hill scenery along the lane via Pott Shrigley to Bramhall where Rex took his leave.

From then it was town all the way back to Bury but in the company of the conversationally versatile Alf the journey was completed in good time.

At 10.30 p.m. Alf packed his bike back in the car and was soon on the road across the Pennines to Rotherham.

J.R.B.

DOODFIELD - 14th July 1962

I might have had the sense to realise that it was tempting Providence to leave the dry side of the Pennines and call for Rigby on the wet side.

We had cycled but a short distance when the M.M. (Manchester Monsoon) made itself manifest and after riding till wet through, we caped up.

Soon the wet, traffic-choked high road gave way to the wet, traffic-choked low road, and, after crossing innumerable valleys up-down, up-down which made one feel like a caped-up yo-yo, we eventually staggered into Doodfield, tired and wet but lovely and hungry. I must say I think Rigby deserves a Club Standard Medal every time he attends a clubrun.

After a first-class tea the conversation took many thoroughfares (all traffic-choked with people trying to "get in"). Amongst other things we discussed: What the Germans tried to bomb (Principal speakers R.J. Austin and A. Howarth); How to locate Aircraft before the Radar (L. Pendlebury); Coventry Cathedral (The Proprietress) Corgis versus Cats (ditto); The Finer Points of Boarding Dogs (ditto).

For some strange reason I had got the idea that Captain Boycott was the chap who caused all that Godiva business. I was soon put right on this and was "sent to Coventry" for being so ignorant.

On the way home, Percy was hotly refuting the suggestion that the Manchester district was wet, but he didn't get much support.

The only person I haven't mentioned, is Harry Duck, but I have now, so he isn't.

Those present were, our President R.J.Austin, J.R.Band, L.Pendlebury, P.Williamson, H.H.Duck and A.Howarth.

HUNTINGTON - 21st July 1962 - Club "50".

This bright sunny afternoon brought out a good muster of members. As reported last month only David Bettaney completed the "50" but out to see him round the course were the President (timing "50" & "10") Bob Poole, Arthur Williams, Len Walls, Guy, Frank Marriott, Ken Barker, Len Hill, Jimmy Long, Jeff, Percy, Russell and Andrew Barker, John Farrington, David Birchall, John Roberts, John Whelan and a bunch of Cadets in addition to those timed in the "10".

TARPORLEY AND MERSEY ROADS CLUB "24" - 28th/29th July 1962

No doubt our efficient Skipper (away on tour so not available for questioning) has a full list of those out for the "24" and for tea at Tarporley. The event was blessed with fine weather and a calm warm night and K.Usher, Crouch Hill C.C., took full advantage of the conditions to break course and event record with a fine ride of 474 miles. Second was E.W.Matthews (Altrincham R.C.) 467 miles, then Birkenhead North End C.C.'s Don Spraggett third with 452.6 miles.

As usual the Mersey Roads organisation was first class and we were glad to be of some assistance, not only in return for the help we receive from the M.R.C. in our "100" promotion but also for the opportunity to meet many old friends round the course.

The usual merry party, under Len Hill, gathered at Nant Hall the gang including John Whelan, Ben Griffiths, David Bettaney, John D.Smith, Wally and Peter Budd. Ken Barker assisted at Two Mills before directing the traffic at Ledsham Station. Stan Bradley was checking at Clive Green, Allan Littlemore at Alraham and later at Waverton, Ira Thomas looked after Battlefield Corner and Rex Austin was one of the timekeepers on the finishing circuit. No doubt others were out on the course, but these are the Anfield jobs noted on the duty list.

* * * * *

AUGUST TOUR - 4th to 6th August - Bath Road Club "100".

Just before six o'clock on Saturday the party at the "Hare and Hounds" Beenham, was complete. The President (with Edna) and Len Hill (with Flo) had come by car; but Jeff, Percy and Guy had all cycled down, the former taking two days and the others three. A good meal and we settled in the lounge, to be joined by Jimmy Long and his wife from the "Emerald Lady". Later, Jack Beauchamp arrived accompanied by Terry and Jose; as always when Jack is present badinage, chaff and hearty laughter ruled the day, and it was bedtime before we knew where we were.

No one was up very early on Sunday - but before breakfast, several watched the girls (only 25 of them) pass in the Dragon R.C. "100". It was a glorious sunny morning and soon we were sunning ourselves in deck chairs on the roadside, from which somnolent posture we cheered the returning Amazons. Now time began to press and after calling at the finish, where we learnt of Beryl Burton's competition record of 4.14.29, we passed on to Jack Beauchamp's beautiful home for coffee and biscuits; later we joined the Bath Roaders at the "Swan" at Compton, where 19 of us had lunch. Most of the party went on for tea with our friends at the "Old Mill House", but the motorists, replete with food, drove quietly to the Ridgeway and sunbathed until it was time to return for dinner.

We were joined by that grand old cyclist, John Shuter, the Bath Road Secretary, and a quiet evening ensued.

Many were overwhelmed by the prospect of early rising on the morrow to assist with the Championship "100" - and indeed, hardly were we asleep than the Captain was hammering on the bedroom doors. All had jobs to do; Rex and Edna took the half-way times, Jeff, Guy, Len and, after much exercise of the Captain's well-known charm, Flo, marshalled Thatcham, where road repairs necessitated a tricky diversion, and Jimmy Long posted himself at Pangbourne Lane end. Percy was able to breakfast before relieving the others at Thatcham, who were all back at 9.30. Rex was full of news of the half-way times - three inside two hours and another 18 better than 2.2.0; Jeff gave us the wireless news and weather forecast, whilst Guy had spent his time picking up fallen riders and replacing displaced chains. It was evident that someone was to make history; and it proved to be Frank Colden who broke Booty's six year old record by over four minutes, covering the distance in 3.54.23, whilst his club, the Camberley Wheelers, knocked over 25 minutes from the

team record, returning 12.11.8 !!!!! Some of us remembered that thirty years ago our own Jack Salt won the event with a time over 43 minutes slower - but who dare decide which performance was the more meritorious?

Nothing now remained but to return home - some direct and others by devious routes - but the weather, which had held out until the "100" was over, now turned nasty, and all of us had unpleasant journeys.

R.J.A.

BANGOR-ON-DEE - 4th August 1962

This was one of those days when everything seemed to go wrong. We set off from Two Mills soon after 10 a.m. intending to lunch at Four Crosses. However three punctures all staggered at neat intervals meant that at 12.30 we were still only at Bangor with twenty miles to do. A phone call to say we'd be rather late produced an exclamation of horror when it was announced that there were seven of us, a total far in excess of their expectations and preparations. Regretfully we had to cancel and then we made post haste for Ellesmere where we had a very poor substitute for the lunch we were anticipating at Four Crosses.

After "lunch" we adjourned to the lake and Bicycle Club became Boating Club. Several ingenious and unconventional aquatic manoeuvres were performed, none more spectacular than the "Bettaney Backward Roll". When this is carried out to perfection the performer misses the water entirely with the oar-stroke and should find himself flat on his back in the bottom of the boat. All subsequent imitations failed to match up to the prototype.

After our exertions we scarcely had the strength to stagger the eight miles to Bangor for tea. We eventually did arrive and found six members installed, thirteen being the final muster. The excellent meal at the Smithy made up for the lunch fiasco and we departed homewards in fine spirit. Rain after Chester rather spoiled what had previously been a glorious day.

Those present were: J.Dodd, D.Birchall, D.Bennett, D.Barker, W.Rees, D.Bettaney, R.France, J.Whelan, J.D.Smith, J.Gornall, P.Storry, J.Vickers and D.Stacey.

D.W.B.

SOMERFORD - 4th August 1962

A very select run attended by only two members, Harry Duck and Rigby Band. The return ride was through lanes to Wilmslow for an interlude at the Swan before facing the main road to Manchester and its holiday traffic.

J.R.B.

HATCHMERE - 11th August 1962

Mid morning found a party of five Juniors leaving Two Mills bent on collecting some miles. David Barker, David Bettaney, John Whelan, Graham Lightfoot and John D. Smith set off in good spirits and looked at Sandbach and Congleton before torrential rain near Macclesfield caught them in the open and stopped their gallop.

Their luck was not dead out however for they found a country 'pub' which provided, for a few modest coppers apiece, accommodation in which to eat their sandwiches and the biggest ever pot of tea to wash them down.

It was a pleasant afternoon and as the lads were making for Delamere via Knutsford, others were converging on the Forest Cafe to make a final count of nineteen.

Rex Austin was making his last club appearance before flying to Basle with his bicycle, then there was John Parr riding a "12" next day, the Captain, Guy, David Bennett, Peter Jones, Ken Barker (another final appearance prior to holidays), Allan Littlemore, John Vickers, John Gornall, Paul Storry, Peter Edwards, Derek Byron and Len Hill.

Teaming up with John Parr for the "12" next morning were Joe Dodd and Wally then out helping in addition to several of those noted above were Blotto and Rodney France.

K.W.B.

PONTBLYDDYN - 18th August 1962

The present deponent and his three good companions, David Skillen, John A. Smith and Pat Collins, climbing up through Hawarden woods left the main road for the lane which skirts what used to be Bilberry Wood and is now replanted with conifers, and then strides straight forward crossing road after road until finally it consents to join the Chester-Hope road. A few wriggly turns and we had reversed our direction along the valley of the River Alyn until the main road was met and so we came to Pontblyddyn. A large attendance

was not to be expected, our Manchester colleagues had their own alternative run and even Ponthlyddyn was an alternative to the all-night run starting some five hours later. So the arrivals of Les and David Bennett, Syd del Banco and Allan Littlemore completed the score. Conversation over tea touched on the Scottish tour conducted by Les Bennett and John France (the latter fully restored after his accident) and the twelve hour crossing of Glen Affric by the party of youngsters including David Skillen whose opinion of the experience was pithy and short - "Stupid!"

After a pleasant tea Allan set off for Bala hostel while Les and the aforementioned P.D. sampled a short cut consisting of lanes narrow and twisting with only one failing - they really were a short cut!

E.G.P.

ALL NIGHT RIDE - 18th/19th August.

It was a high spirited party of Anfielders that set out from Queensferry at 10.15 p.m. this Saturday night. Had we not been promised a ride through Clocaenog Forest under a full moon and a sunrise over the mountains beside the Bwlch-y-Groes?

David Birchall, the planner, organiser and executor of the party led us through Loggerheads to Ruthin and then into darkened lanes leading to the Forest. We climbed for miles, pushing our bicycles up hills which, had it been light enough to see, would have caused a sit down strike.

At last a halt was called; on the assumption that most Welsh cafes would be closed at one in the morning, all had brought sandwiches and a pleasant half hour quickly - Onward!

We came eventually to Cerrig-y-Druidion and, as Wally put it, a decent - - - road was under our wheels, but not for long. After two miles we turned off again, up yet more hills, and David Barker once more wreaked havoc. After a short but much needed rest at the top we swooped down into a darkened and deserted Bala.

With John Smith at the chewing gum machine, Philip Edwards on milk, Paul Storry at the chocolate vendor, all crashing their respective drawers while Hank Bettaney tried desperately to revive the Captain, Bala slumbered on.

The time was half-past four; the moon, full or otherwise, had lurked behind clouds all night but as we attacked the Bwlch-y-Groes we looked forward to the sunrise. From atop of the Pass we sat and

watched as night magically and majestically gave way to mist!

The Captain, hoarsely muttering about breakfast, was first to whizz off down the mountainside and we all followed without delay. Lake Vyrnwy looked beautifully unruffled and peaceful as we crossed the dam to scurry on for breakfast at Four Crosses, and an excellent breakfast it proved with Marian Barker and friend waiting on us hand and foot.

For details of the ride over to Whitewell, members must consult one of the party who remained awake. I do recall the usual fine Whitewell meal after which we all spread out taking up every available inch of floor space whilst Wally gave his considered opinion of Beaujolais '57 (bad year for Beaujolais!).

The ride from Whitewell proved even slower than the ride there so I'm told and when we finally arrived at the Eureka for tea and to go our separate ways the Captain had great difficulty in keeping his eyes open and his face out of his beans. David Birchall laughed.

* * * * *

NEWS IN BRIEF

The Ladies' Night has been arranged for 24th November at the Green Lantern, Willaston. Full details next month but please book the date now. Parents of Cadets will be specially welcome.

While touring the West Coast of Ireland, Allan Littlemore met the O'Tatur's daughter by chance in the Dingle Peninsula. She mentioned many Anfielders of earlier years including Cook and McCann, and was glad to hear of Frank Chandler still going strong.

A letter from Len Killip mentions the sudden death recently of Tommy Samuel, a member for some years until his removal to Leeds after the war.

We hear that Reg and Olive Wilson had a bump in the Tunnel while on the scooter and needed hospital attention, but both seem quite fit again.

Keith Selkirk was at Two Mills one Wednesday night in August. A week later he was to leave, with Jennie, for a cycle tour of Norway.

David Bennett, our latest three-wheeler and recruit for the T.A. is to read Zoology at Aberystwyth.

ANFIELD CIRCULAR

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President: R. J. AUSTIN

Vice Presidents: F.E. MARRIOTT & K.W. BARKER

Captain: J. H. MILLS

Hon. Secretary: F.E. MARRIOTT, 13 Wirral Mount, Grange,
West Kirby, Cheshire (Hoylake 7473)

Vol. LVII

OCTOBER 1962

No. 657

FIXTURES

November 1962

- 3 TARPORLEY (Grotto Cafe)
- 5 Committee Meeting. Free Church Centre, L'pool.
- 10 PONTBLYDDYN - W.C.T.T.C.A. DINNER (Chester).
CHAPEL-en-le-FRITH (Santa Rosa Cafe)
- 17 HATCHMERE (Forest Cafe)
- 24 WILLASTON (Green Lantern). Ladies Night.
Somerford.

Wednesday Evenings - Eureka Cafe, Two Mills.

CLUB SUBSCRIPTIONS

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Honorary: A minimum of 10/- and donations to the Prize
Fund should be sent to the Hon. Treasurer, A.E.C. Birkby,
28 Manor Avenue, Gt. Crosby, Liverpool 23, or may be paid
into any branch of the Midland Bank Ltd., for the credit
of the Anfield Bicycle Club A/c., 23 Liverpool Road,
Great Crosby branch.

* * * * *

EDITOR: K.W. BARKER, 42 BICKERTON AVENUE, BEBINGTON, CHESHIRE

* * * * *

Closing date for next issue - MONDAY, 5TH NOVEMBER.

COMMITTEE NOTICESNew Members elected:

Raymond Haywood, 7 Ganney's Meadow Road, Woodchurch, Birkenhead.
 Philip Edwards, 60 Blackbrook Avenue, Upperdale, Hawarden, Chester.
 William H. Davies, 20 Church Lane, Woodchurch, Birkenhead.

Change of address:

J. Beanland, 80 Holm Lane, Oxton, Birkenhead.

The name of D. Royle has been struck-off under Rule 25.

THE LADIES' NIGHT

This year we have brought our annual Ladies' Night forward to 24th November, and the venue is to be the Green Lantern Cafe, Willaston.

A bus from Birkenhead stops outside the cafe at 6.15 p.m. and the meal has been timed for 6.30 p.m. The charge will be 7/6d; we are hoping for a good turnout but it will be necessary to book with the Secretary as accommodation is limited.

We will be particularly pleased to see parents of our Cadets and Junior Members.

RECORD RIDE

Our party arrived in the Yorkshire capital on Saturday evening, 1st September, and we soon made contact with Mark Haslam, who was to time John Parr's attempt on the York-Berwick tricycle record, and with Hubert Buckley the Hon. Secretary of the N.R.R.A.

After last minute details had been settled we made for our digs and had the comfortable and enjoyable stay always expected when one's hosts are those great Yorkshire stalwarts May and Bernard Wood.

Next day dawned damp and dismal, but the breeze was just right as we gathered at the Head Post Office at 6.0 a.m. Precisely at 6.15, Mark gave the word and John started on his epic ride.

At Easingwold it was still raining but a slight gain on schedule was already apparent. Near Thirsk, Ed Green was at the roadside with a flask of soup and he and his bicycle were loaded into John's van which already carried Allan Littlemore, Jeff Mills, Brian, a friend of John's who was driving the outfit, a load of

food and drink and a spare trike on the roof.

We bye-passed Thirsk to get ahead of the rider on the road and hand up more sustenance, then passed through Northallerton (6 minutes up on schedule), Darlington and so to the 50 mile point in 2.19.15.

Another bye-pass was attempted but we came onto the record route behind John which meant a hectic dash to catch him and get ahead. Birtley and Gateshead behind, we crossed the bridge into Newcastle 25 minutes up on schedule. Two more detours were tried unsuccessfully, on the second we picked up Len Hill and so to the ancient town of Alnwick, 34 minutes up and only 30 miles to journey's end.

With eight miles to go we handed up a final drink, and Mark and Hubert in the official car speeded on ahead to time the finish. The schedule had been torn to ribbons and we were hoping for an hour's beating of record.

John was putting in all he had and, struggling up the last climb saw the stately town of Berwick below him. Down he swept at well over 30 m.p.h. to be brought to a halt almost in sight of the finish with an unshipped chain!

Seven hours, twenty-three minutes and twelve seconds after leaving York, John reached the timekeeper to knock sixty-three minutes off Ken Hayton's record, a wonderful performance at his baptism of record breaking.

It was a non-stop ride with John appearing quite fresh at the end and after a wash and some tea we bade goodbye to this pleasant town and commenced the long journey home.

So after many years the Anfield again carves its name on the Record books and John Parr becomes a worthy addition to those Anfielders entitled to adorn their lapels with the Club's "frilly" badge.

A.L.L.

RACING NOTES

The Club Championship over three events at 25 miles and two at 50 miles has resulted in a win by David Barker.

Details of the first four riders are:-

1.	<u>D.W.BARKER</u>		
	Southern Universities' 25	1. 5.40	
	Club 25	1. 6.35	
	Club 25	1. 7.18	
	Club 50	2.14.40	
	L'pool St.Christopher's C.C.'50'	<u>2.16.56</u>	7.51. 9
			=====
2.	<u>D.BETTANEY</u>		
	1. 5. 7		
	1. 5.51		
	1. 7. 3		
	2.18.57		
	<u>2.22.49</u>		
	7.59.47		
	=====		
3.	<u>J.DODD</u>		
	1. 7.29		
	1. 7.44		
	1. 8. 2		
	2.19.55		
	<u>2.20.15</u>		
	8. 3.25		
	=====		
4.	<u>J.PARR</u>		
	1. 8.32		
	1. 8.36		
	1.12.24		
	2.17.24		
	<u>2.17.36</u>		
	8. 4.32		
	=====		

Junior "10" Competition

Fastest Time of Series:-	J.Gornall	28.31.
Fastest Aggregate - 3 rides:-	P.J.Edwards	1.28.56
Best on handicap - 3 rides:-	J.Vickers	1.13.28 nett

W.C.T.T.C.A. "25" - 30th September

J.Whelan 1.3.28 (9th fastest); D.Bettaney 1.5.7 (17th);
 J.Dodd 1.8.25; J.D.Smith 1.12.7; J.Parr (trike) 1.13.34;
 J.W.Rees 1.15.15.

Record attempt.

John Parr failed in his attempt on Ed.Green's Edinburgh-York tricycle record on the 7th October. A strong adverse wind which brought Ken Davies (North Road C.C.) to a halt at Wetherby on his Edinburgh-London attempt made conditions virtually impossible and John's gallant fight was called off a few miles south of Newcastle. Elsewhere in this issue is a brief report on his successful attempt on the York to Berwick record of the N.R.R.A.

CLUB RUNSHuntington - 25th August 1962

There is not much to be said about a run which includes a Club '50' and '10', for it is a dash to get on the course before the 4.0 p.m. start and little opportunity between the frequent appearances of riders for collecting miles in this pleasant Dee Valley country. As will be seen from Racing Notes last month, David Barker returned fastest time of 2.14.40 while Philip Edwards managed a time 15 seconds inside 'evens' to win the '10'. In all twenty-one members were out and the anticipated staff shortage due to holidays did not materialise.

Bangor-on-Dee, September 1st 1962

Only because of some superlative map-reading by the writer did he and his wanton flock ever arrive at Bangor-is-y-Coed on this club-run. It was Guy who told us that club-runs should be adventurous, spontaneous, and variable, and we were merely putting his words into practise.

So, being adventurous, spontaneous, and variable, we left Two Mills intent on attacking some rough-stuff between Holt and Shocklach involving a crossing of the River Dee by suspension bridge. At Holt we turned down a narrow lane leading to the bank of the River. A rough, rutted track ploughed into a field and ended at a gate. A grass causeway swept over the following meadow to the river, gracefully bending in a great loop to meet the path. Climbing over stiles, we weaved towards the bridge, following occasionally the bending stream gradually meandering northward.

Again the River bent away in a horseshoe, and a cornfield clamped tight in the grasp of the sweep, swinging back less than two hundred yards away, seemed entirely cut off from its neighbouring fields. The bridge lay at the farthest point of the loop, reached through a tangle of creeping weeds and nettles growing profusely on a bank keeping water from corn. We eventually arrived at the bridge or where it should have been.

"Oh but there was a bridge here once", a local, with shotgun and dog, presumably poaching, insisted; then added unconcernedly, "it's been gone now for years".

The confusion of grass and weeds grew thicker, and the corn, half-flattened by rain and wind, hardly provided an ideal carpet to walk on. Amidst curses and vows we finally emerged at the end of the loop. After retracing across several meadows we saw some signs

of a track leading to a road. At last, hot and scratched, we arrived at the Smithy. We were late as a result of our escapade and the others were already installed; but soon we too were digging into our meal in the best Anfield spirit.

Somerford - 1st September 1962

This run produced a turnout of five members, a near record for recent Manchester Section runs. Allan Gorman and Alf Howarth were the first arrivals followed by Dave Brown who had already passed Laurie Pendlebury and Rigby Band resting on the bridge over the River Dane. Perhaps it should be said that Dave was motor-propelled and on four wheels, but as the late W.P.Cook used to say, "It doesn't matter what means you use as long as you get to the run". Anyway Dave did threaten to bring his bike home from Stafford and shew us how fit he is.

Laurie had brought some colour transparencies of his recent Scottish tour together with a harrowing tale of lack of accommodation for single tourists. This involved him in an all-night ride from Glencoe to Crianlarich where he caught the early morning train for Glasgow and home.

On the way home the cycling party split up at Withington village, Allan and Alf heading in the general direction of High Lane and Rigby and Laurie for the wilds of Lancashire.

J.R.B.

Highwayside & Huntington - 8th September, 1962

Road alterations and traffic lights on the Whitchurch road made it necessary to switch the "25" on to the Highwayside course. As reported last month, John Whelan romped home in 1.3.2 to record fastest time and take the handicap award. Out on the course in addition to the riders were the Captain, Peter Jones, Ken Barker, Paul Storry, Bren Orrell, Frank Marriott, John Roberts, Reg. Wilson, Derek Byron and Laurie.

Over at Huntington Guy sent off five Cadets on their 10 mile event. John Thompson was fastest with 29 mins. 2 secs., only 2 seconds better than John A. Smith with Philip Edwards another 17 seconds in arrears. John Vickers (29.28) and David Skillen (30.14) completed the field and others out helping were John Farrington, John France, Pat Collins, Raymond Haywood and Keith Orum with two prospective Cadets.

Goostrey - 15th September 1962

Considering the foul conditions which prevailed all afternoon the final muster of thirteen was a very good one. Five juniors splashed eastwards from the Wirral, seven Mancunians converged from various corners of their Metropolis and Allan Littlemore represented the uncommitted nations of no-man's land. Allan had scarcely got his feet under the table when the ghastly thought suddenly dawned upon us that we had a forty-five mile bash into the wind to get home and we made a rather untimely exit. By now the weather seemed intent on making amends for its earlier misbehaviour and we had a dry and occasionally sunny run. Even the wind veered round to help us home from Chester. Those present were the President, Percy Williamson, Laurie Pendlebury, Harry Duck, Alf Howarth, Allan Gorman, Dave Brown, Allan Littlemore, Davids Bennett, Birchall and Barker, John Farrington and John Roberts.

D.W.B.

Pontblyddyn - 15th September 1962

Heavy rain was falling before Willaston was left behind and this continued all afternoon. Traffic was scarce except on the Queensferry stretch, so it was main road and no diversions to Pontblyddyn with surprisingly clear views of the hills after Hawarden had been negotiated. It was rather early when the Editor arrived at the venue but the weather gave no encouragement to add further wet miles and tea was ordered. Rigby Band, John Parr, the sun, John Thompson, John Vickers and Peter Jones followed in that order, so with prospects of a dry ride home we sat and talked of many things. Only with difficulty did we drag from the modest John some details of his recent record breaking ride between York and Berwick. Pontblyddyn is a good port of call where a friendly welcome is followed by a good choice of tasty fare at very reasonable cost. Well satisfied we set off to make our several ways; Peter had urgent business in Wrexham, John Parr was off to East Cheshire for a T.A."25" on the morrow, the two lads made off speedily for the far corners of Wirral and the scribe saw Rigby as far as Sealand island where he was to turn for Delamere Hostel.

K.W.B.

Llanarmon - 22nd September 1962

It was warm work climbing up to Ewloe and there was still the "Rainbow" to be tackled before the signpost for Maeshafn indicated a lane which had been neglected for some years. The Editor and David reached the turning eventually and spent a pleasant half hour

wandering through the quiet route to Merseyside's nearest Hostel and then down the steep winding descent to emerge on the Ruthin road near the Druid at Llanferres. Time was getting short and it was hot foot now to the Raven where seven members were already engaged in the really serious business of all club runs. There was a holiday air about for most of the party, including Allan Littlemore and Marion, were week-ending at Bala. On Sunday morning six stalwarts, Peter Jones, John Farrington, David Birchall, John Thompson, Philip Edwards and David Barker, intended to cross the Nant Rhyd Wilym on the annual pilgrimage to the "Wayfarer" Memorial Stone. This left only Guy (who, lampless, dashed off early) and the Editor to wander back to the Wirral with some regrets at not having risked a packet with the lads on the slopes which lead "Over the Top".

Chinley - 22nd September 1962

When the writer suggested a run to Chinley he was told he would probably be the sole attender. However, Alf Howarth wrote to say he would come through to Bury which made an attendance of two a certainty. Thus Alf and Rigby arrived at the Gorman residence in time for a cuppa with Alan and Mary and were soon joined by Harry Duck which made four. We arrived at the Oaklands Cafe, Chinley, to find the President and Laurie Pendlebury already established. Percy Williamson arrived to make the score seven and just as we were getting down to the serious business, Eddie Goodall turned up to make a party of eight. After an ample meal the usual conversational banter and scandal followed and then we formed into an old-fashioned club run as far as High Lane where the party began to disperse to their various ways home. Feeling very fit with the wind behind Alf and Rigby reached Bury in record time. There, Alf stowed his bike in the boot of the Citroen for the final stretch across the Pennines to Rotherham.

J.R.B.

Hatchmere - 29th September 1962

With eight members on the W.C.T.T.C.A. "25" card for the next morning, an attendance at the Forest Cafe of eleven members and one prospective cannot be described as disappointing. Allan Littlemore, Percy, Len Hill, Guy, John A. Smith, David Skillen, P. Keen (prospective), Philip Edwards, Laurie and Eddie Goodall gathered at Hatchmere with the Captain and John Parr who were also on parade as steward and competitor next morning. On the morrow John Whelan, John D. Smith, Wally, David Bettaney and Joe Dodd also kept the Anfield flag flying with some excellent rides (see Racing Notes). David Birchall was also down to ride but was off colour and assisted at Hoole Island instead. David Barker was also marked D.N.S. due to a dose of influenza. John Roberts joined the Anfield and Mersey Roads party stewarding at Hoole Island.

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Captain: J. H. MILLS

Hon. Secretary: F.E. MARRIOTT, 13 Wirral Mount, Grange,
West Kirby, Cheshire (Hoylake 7473)

Vol. LVII

NOVEMBER 1962

No. 658

FIXTURES

December 1962

- 1 HIGHWAYSIDE (Travellers' Rest)
- 3 Committee Meeting. Free Church Centre, L'pool.
- 8 PONTBLYDDYN - DOODFIELD (Old Clough Farm)
- 15 BANGOR-ON-DEE. Y.H. Weekend (Cynwyd)
GOOSTREY.
- 22 TWO MILLS (Eureka Cafe) - SOMERFORD.
- 26 HALEWOOD (Derby Arms) Lunch 1.30 p.m.
- 29 VICAR'S CROSS (Silver Teapot) Doodfield.

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* * * * *

EDITOR: K.W. BARKER, 42 BICKERTON AVENUE, BEBINGTON, CHESHIRE

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Closing date for next issue - MONDAY, 3RD DECEMBER.

COMMITTEE NOTICESApplications for Cadet Membership:

Peter D.Keen, 173 Carrbridge Road, Woodchurch, Birkenhead.
 Philip R.Whitehead, 95 Ganney's Meadow Road, Woodchurch, Birkenhead.
 Both proposed by J.M. France and seconded by E.G. Pullan.

Change of Address:

Sqn.Ldr. R.R. Austin, Royal Air Force, Seletar, Singapore.28.
 The names of H. and H.C. Wood have been struck off under Rule 25.

* * * * *

IN MEMORIAME.Bright

In the June 1906 Circular there appeared the name of E.Bright of Woburn Sands, Bedfordshire, among new members elected. From that date until his death in June, "Everbright" remained an Anfielder known to very few of us personally because of his residence down South.

From time to time early Circulars record some creditable rides he did on a tricycle including a good effort in our 1906 Invitation "100" and fourth place on handicap in the Bath Road "100" of 1907.

He was delighted when we made him a Life Member a few years ago, after he had completed fifty years membership, during which time he had only been able to attend 42 of our runs. The last time we saw him was at a Photo Run at Highwayside about ten years ago.

For some years he had been in failing health and we knew that early this year he had entered a London Nursing Home. It was with great regret that we learned of his death on the 16th June through a Bank Trustee Company who informed us of a small legacy left to the Club which he had so faithfully supported through the long years of his membership.

George Herbert Hancer, O.B.E.

The Grand Old Man of Cycling, "Whiskers" Hancer, passed on at the end of October after over two years in the Nuffield Nursing Home.

His was a life devoted to cycling and the defence of cyclists

and their rights on the roads of these islands.

From 1910 to 1919 he was Editor of "Cycling" and for twenty-five years from 1920 he was Secretary of the Cyclists' Touring Club.

A member of numerous Clubs, his first and great love was the Century Road Club of which he was a Founder Member and President from its formation in 1912 until his death fifty years later.

President of the R.R.A. since 1936, a former record holder (over the London-Brighton and back route on a tandem tricycle) he had savoured all aspects of the cycling game and was a mine of information. The award of the O.B.E. in 1954 was official recognition of the pre-eminent position he held among cyclists and of his great contributions towards safe and happy wandering awheel.

* * * * *

THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING, held at the Derby Arms, Halewood, 13th October 1962.

Present:- The President, R.J.Austin, in the Chair and:-
K.W.Barker, R. & A. Barker, D.Bettaney, D.D.Birchall, A.E.C.Birkby, H.G.Buckley, D.Byron, W.G.Connor, S.del Banco, J.Dodd, H.Duck, P.J.Edwards, J.M.France, A.Gorman, A.Howarth, L.J.Hill, J.P.Jones, F.E.Marriott, J.H.Mills, K.Orum, G.Parr, F.Perkins, L.Pendlebury, E.G.Pullan, J.E.Reeves, J.Roberts, J.Seed, D.Skillen, P.Storry, D.Stewart, J.Thompson, J.Whelan, R.Wilson, P.Williamson.
P.Keen and P.Whitehead (prospective Cadets) also attended.

Minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

The following are extracts from Reports submitted by Officers:-

Hon.General Secretary:

Membership stands at 135, comprising 7 Life Members, 89 Full Members including Juniors, 21 Honorary and 18 Cadet Members.

During the year we lost by death four Life Members:-
W.C.Tierney (who joined in 1904); E.Bright (1906); R.A.Fulton (1907) and W.E.Cotter (1911).

Run attendances totalled 1141, a slight increase on last year and an average of almost 22 per run.

David Birchall, with 52 out of a possible 53, tops the attendance list closely followed by David Bettaney (50) and Captain Mills (48). Others out on ten or more occasions were:-

44	J. Dodd	28	L. J. Hill	15	J. Gornall
	A. L. Littlemore	27	J. P. Jones	14	J. L. Bennett
	J. Parr	26	D. W. Barker		J. A. Smith
43	E. G. Pullan	25	P. Williamson		J. Roberts
41	R. J. Austin	23	J. Thompson		P. Edwards
39	J. W. Rees	22	K. W. Barker	13	D. Byron
37	J. Vickers	21	R. France	12	K. Orum
33	J. Farrington	18	D. Skillen		S. Wild
32	D. L. Bennett	16	J. R. Band	10	A. Howarth
30	L. Pendlebury		H. Duck		F. Marriott
29	C. Storry		J. France		D. Stacey
	J. Whelan		J. W. Smith		

In all 86 members were out during the year.

Autumn Tints and Easter Tours have been successful based on the run at Llansantffraid. A party went as usual to the Bath Road "100" in August and the year saw a revival of the All Night Ride, a strenuous affair supported mainly by the young and fit and a step in the right direction.

Whitsuntide, as usual, was the big Anfield festival and once again the "100" was promoted successfully but during the event it became obvious that course changes would have to be made and this matter is under active consideration.

The Monthly Circular, started in March 1906, continued as a printed journal until this year when it was decided that the heavy expense could no longer be justified. Accordingly we changed over in July to a duplicated Circular and next year's accounts will reflect the very considerable saving effected. In the meantime we are receiving excellent service and the Circular in its new form is proving no less acceptable than its printed predecessors.

Finally, a word of appreciation of the efforts of Jeff Mills who has recorded attendances, taken bookings for tours and shouldered other jobs usually falling to the lot of the General Secretary. (This report was amended to include reference to the death of E. Bright in June, news of which reached us after the A.G.M. - Ed.)

Captain's Report:

For the first time for a quarter of a century a member has successfully attacked a record of the N.R.R.A.

On the 11th September John Parr, at his first attempt on a record, set up new figures for the York-Berwick tricycle ride beating the previous best by Ken Hayton, North Road C.C. by 1 hour 3 minutes 48 seconds.

The "100" failed to attract a full entry but there were 90 names on the card. Of these, 77 started and 60 completed the course. The event was won by R.C.Booty (Ericsson Whlrs.) in 4.18.15, followed by H.Gaskell, Warrington R.C. (4.20.53) and V.Marcroft (Mercury R.C.) 4.21.40.

W.H.E. Dobson, Derek Middleton and H.Gaskell took the handicap prizes and Warrington R.C. (13.29.3) proved to be fastest team with Birkenhead North End C.C. second with 13.39.0. Of 'Ours' John Parr clocked 4.48.58 and Joe Dodd riding his Novice event at the distance recorded 5.3.23 which includes a 4 minutes late starting penalty.

The Club programme was completed successfully, and all events have been fully reported in the Circular.

In the Inter Club (Handicap) Team Race with the Cheshire Road Club our riders John Whelan, Joe Dodd and Rodney France took the medals with a six minutes margin.

There have been 72 entries to Open and Association events, 24 by John Parr, 17 by Joe Dodd and 11 by David Bettaney.

The W.C.T.T.C.A. Team Championship necessitates three riders completing Association events at 25, 50 and 100 miles and also at 12 hours. Only the Birkenhead North End and the Anfield finished complete teams, our riders being J.Dodd, W.Rees and J.Parr.

The Club Championship instituted this year and based on the lowest aggregate time for three rides at 25 miles and two at 50 miles resulted in a win by David Barker with a time of 7.51.9. Second was David Bettaney with 7.59.49, then Joe Dodd (8.3.25) and J.Parr 8.4.32.

Standard Medals have been gained as follows:-

J.Whelan	25 miles Silver	(1.3.2)
J.Dodd	50 miles Bronze	(2.19.55)
	12 Hours Bronze	(221.877 miles)
D.Bettaney	25 miles Bronze	(1.5.7)
	50 miles Bronze	(2.18.57)
D.Bennett	25 miles Bronze	(Tricycle) 1.13.31.
D.W.Barker	50 miles Bronze	(2.14.40)

Ten Mile events - Cadets.

Fastest Time of Season	J.Gornall	28.31
Fastest Aggregate, 3 rides	P.J.Edwards	1.28.56
Best Aggregate 3 rides on handicap	J.Vickers	1.13.28 nett

The report ended on "a disappointing note" by describing John Parr's gallant but unsuccessful struggle against adverse conditions during his attempt on the Edinburgh-York R.R.A. Tricycle Record.

While the report was being read John was at Edinburgh in readiness for another attempt next day (Sunday, 14th October).

As recorded elsewhere this attempt was blessed with better (but not over favourable) conditions and John set up new figures beating Ed.Green's previous best time by five minutes - a near thing in 186 miles, but a sterling ride and a fine finish to a memorable season.

Treasurer's Report:

The accounts as submitted by Arthur Birkby and audited once again by Eddie Morris and Jimmy Long had been re-designed to show a more realistic picture to those without accountancy qualifications.

The main item of expenditure had once again been the Circular but with a full year at the lower cost of duplicated work the situation should improve by the next A.G.M. As it was, the deficit on the year's working was only £2.

Time Trials and Tours for 1963:

It was agreed to promote the Open "100", 4 Club events at 25 miles and 3 at 50 miles together with the usual 10 mile events for Cadets.

Club Tours were left in the hands of the Committee.

Election of Officers, Committee and Auditors:

The President, R.J.Austin, was re-elected unanimously and with acclamation. Vice Presidents: F.E.Marriott, K.W.Barker.

Captain: J.H.Mills. Hon.General Secretary: F.E.Marriott.

Hon.Treasurer: A.E.C.Birkby. Editor of Circular: K.W.Barker.

Racing Secretary: J.Dodd. Vice Captains: D.D.Birchall, L.Pendlebury.

Committee: The Officers together with L.Bennett, W.G.Connor, L.J.Hill, J.P.Jones, A.L.Littlemore, E.G.Pullan, P.Storry, J.Whelan, (one vacancy). Auditors: E.O.Morris, J.Long.

* * * * *

EDINBURGH TO YORK TRICYCLE RECORD ATTEMPT

After an abortive attempt on October 7th, when John Parr gave up at 110 miles, with a gale in his face, it was decided to make a further attempt one week later.

At 8 a.m. therefore, on 14th October, timekeeper Mark Haslam gave John the "go" signal on his 186 miles ride to York, from the H.P.O. of the Scottish Capital. Roads were very wet, light rain was falling and we all hoped the wind forecast would materialise. At Carfraemill, 23 miles, John was in good spirits but 4 minutes

outside a "hot" schedule, and we gave him his first feed; St. Boswells passed by, witnessed by A.W. Hood, C.T.C. consul for Selkirkshire, and we trailed our man into Jedburgh, 9 minutes down. The arduous 11 miles to the summit of Carter Bar were well tackled and here our rider received a drink from a pre-war racing man, Lloyd Caris, of the Barras R.C., 14 minutes down here on schedule, but the easier roads lay ahead. Still the wind was non-existent.

Once over the Cheviots, the rain ceased and John rightly insisted on a change of socks at Otterburn, where he showed a loss of 17 minutes. It is still a hard road to Newcastle, over sticky Ottercops Moss, but John plugged on with dour determination. We refuelled our hot water at Ponteland from Harold Nestor, an old Lancastrian domiciled up north. We were worried when we saw the wind indicator at the airport hanging limp and lifeless, so much for a helpful wind.

John passed through Newcastle 25 minutes outside schedule, but a mere 3 minutes inside Ed. Green's time at this point. Once away from Gateshead, he galloped along on easier roads, with at times the faintest wisp of wind in his favour.

We sustained him as frequently as possible, together with enthusiastic clubmen spread along the route. Once clear of Darlington (4 minutes inside the record) and away from traffic-infested A1, John continued to hold his slender advantage. Roads were dry, but still no wind and a dull atmosphere made us a little pessimistic at times, we knew it was touch and go all the way.

Northallerton passed at 4.33 p.m., 23 minutes outside schedule, but still 5 minutes in hand on record. Easingwold and Thirsk were just places to pass through without lingering. At 14 miles to go, I transferred to the timekeeper's car and I could observe John's steady but relentless style; I could only pray that he did not puncture. The Timekeeper passed our rider at 5 miles to go, and we got into York first, Bernard Wood was on the first vulnerable road junction, Bill Hails on the next, then Bernard's daughter, and no one on the last vital turn in to the Post Office, so I positioned myself there, and what a long time to wait.

The streets were busy, cars and people were everywhere, it was virtually light up time. I had bitten all the finger nails on one hand, and was just starting on the other hand, when John hove in sight, looking a little bewildered. I yelled out to him the way, and all was well. He passed the finish at 6.23.1 p.m., which established a new R.R.A. record of 10 hrs., 23 mins., 1 second, (Ed. Green's

previous best being 10 hrs. and 28 minutes.)

John's driver, Brian, performed excellently, Peter Barlow observed officially, whilst John's fiancée, Beryl, worked really hard in the feeding department, with some humble assistance from ...

A.L.L.

CLUB RUNS

Whitewell - 6th October 1962

It was not very prudent to make this my first run of the year. Seventy miles from nothing is asking for a hiding but one has to start some time and these sunny autumn days make for most enjoyable cycling. Fortunately for me there was John Farrington to ride with when we left Two Mills about 2.45 p.m. The road through to Farndon and Schocklach gave us many fine views over the Dee Valley as it climbed on occasions to low vantage points. In the maze of roads in the triangle, Shocklach, Malpas, Threapwood, we were joined by David Bettaney and as none of us was sure of the way there were three of us trying to decide which Wych we must aim for to get to Whitewell and the meal we were anticipating. The oblique autumn sunshine was most delightful at this time, but within minutes the sun sank in the West and the life went out of the afternoon. Guy Pullan was already having tea when we arrived and then the rest of the party soon followed. Joe Dodd was in good form over tea and I enjoyed a few bouts of laughter at his antics. Fortunately for me Joe's bike required frequent attention on the way home, so that I was able to keep riding every time they stopped, only to be caught some miles later but this did mean that I had intermittent company on the long ride home.

Others not mentioned were J.E.Reeves, D.Birchall, D.Barker, J.D.Smith, J.Vickers, K.Orum and J.Whelan.

Halewood - 13th October 1962

Thirty-six members and two prospective Cadets found their ways to the Derby Arms and it can be said with certainty that none could claim to remember our first visit to this hospitable venue for our associations go back at least ten years into the last century.

For many of us, however, memories are stirred each time

we come to the Derby Arms which for years acted as a magnet, drawing together active riders and those whose cycling days were long since over but certainly not forgotten.

For the list of those present it will be necessary to look at the A.G.M. report; suffice to say here that Halewood lives up to its reputation still and is well worth a ride even through the murk of Liverpool.

Of the Annual General Meeting which followed an excellent and reasonable meal we can say that the formal report which will be found elsewhere in this issue (together with the names of those present) cannot do justice to a lively gathering, full of interest and proving that the Anfield is very much alive and virile eighty-three years after its formation in March 1879.

Highwayside - 20th October 1962

A lovely day and I was hoping for an enjoyable weekend away. On my way out I passed one member hard at work in his garden and thought it best not to disturb him. As I neared Two Mills I caught Eric and it was a pleasure to see him awheel.

Twelve members left The Mills and soon forsook the main road for the lanes, our ways taking us through Capenhurst, Chorlton, Guilden Sutton, over the Packhorse Bridges and finally through Huxley and Tiverton.

We arrived early but the President had beaten us there. After a short wait we started on our meal and though there were further arrivals, my companion for the week-end unfortunately did not put in an appearance.

Although I lingered for a short while I eventually turned for home, which was just as well, as on the return journey I kept picking up various members who appeared to have lost their way.

J.H.M.

The Autumn Tints Tour, Llansantffraid - 27th/28th October

The most foul conditions were assembling themselves for the week-end when Joe and I arrived at Two Mills. Howling gales, the Captain and spasmodic squalls of very heavy rain were all out in force. Having discussed possible routes to the Sun at Llansantffraid

we came to the conclusion that Jeff (bless his little soul) had very little chance of reaching and none of leaving such a den of iniquity.

Our way fixed, we not-so-quickly started out for lunch at Bangor. A stop for coffee in Holt revived Jeff so much that he steamed off well before us, but his effort was short lived and he arrived at the Smithy behind us.

The particularly fine views at Overton widely spreading across the River Dee to the hazy, purple Berwyn and Vale of Llangollen were magically bathing beneath the autumn sun shining between the fleeing puffs of rain-laden clouds. By Oswestry we had donned capes and took them off only on reaching Llansantffraid.

The President had journeyed to the Sun for the night of Friday - evidently to prove it is possible to sleep peacefully at such a madhouse. And one by one the party grew, chatted, played darts or "socket" until all were assembled. Dinner was served, what a feast it seemed too, and was enjoyed and appreciated by everyone. With Wally at the piano we settled in for an unforgettable evening of revelry; the younger members skilfully aiding and abetting the able Mr. Rees in his quest for musical completeness, while their elders retreated to the lounge to talk and remember the past.

Guy and Ginner Williams were to sleep out, fortunately for them, but unluckily had to turn in early - 2 hours before our resounding attempts to do the same. Several Anfielders Anonymous seemed reluctant to take part in such a simple operation; a gentle veil is drawn therefore around the results of this importunate unwillingness. However it might be stated that the Captain is still just about with us.

Morning dawned squally and blustery, Jeff was even more windy; even he doubted his chances of leaving the Sun in one piece. But in fact he did and slowly but surely led most of the remnants of the party to Whitewell for lunch. We chose to go through Meverley and across the converted railway bridge spanning a glittering River Severn in the shimmering morning light. Jeff and company were joined at Ellesmere for elevenses.

By afternoon the wind had moved to the North; all left of the week-end now were 35 hard miles into the gale and golden memories,

if vague, of things that go bump in the night, the Captain's helpless screams when deposited on Messrs. Hill and Blotts, certain muffled cries from a stout airing cupboard, unopenable from the inside of course, excellent food and all the gaiety and Jeffoolery that go to make the perfect Tints weekend.

Those out were, from Manchester, Rex, Percy Williamson and Rigby Band; from Merseyside and Wales, Jeff, Joe Dodd, Guy, "Ginner" Williams, John Farrington, Len Hill, Sid del Banco, Wally Rees, Peter Jones and David Bettaney; from Bexhill-on-Sea, Stan Wild and from Shrewsbury, Ira Thomas meeting us for breakfast on Sunday, and one other individual, whose name would best be left off such a disreputable list.

D.D.B.

Hatchmere - 27th October 1962

With some fifteen members at the Autumn Tints tour, a large attendance at this alternative was not to be expected and a final count of ten was quite good. From the Wirral came Eric Reeves, John D. Smith, Philip Edwards, John Thompson, John Vickers, Keith Orum, John Whelan and Paul Storry.

Manchester was represented by Laurie Pendlebury and Derek Byron journeyed from the No Man's Land of Widnes.

Goostrey - 6th October 1962

Support of Manchester alternatives has been growing in recent months and this fixture was no exception with a turnout of eight.

President Rex, Allan Gorman, Laurie Pendlebury, Harry Duck, Percy Williamson and Eddie Goodall were joined by Alf Howarth (who will soon be relieved of the necessity of climbing over the Pennines from Rotherham when he gets settled near Crewe) and Rigby Band. Words fail us when we think of the miles of granite setts and suburbia which Rigby must traverse both ways to attend a run from Bury.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Record and other activities have crowded recent issues and rather belatedly we acknowledge cards and greetings from tourists John Seed who visited Scotland and Frank Chandler who went South and sent us a lovely reminder of Isle of Wight coastline and good wishes to all the clan Anfield.

NEWS IN BRIEF - Contd.

Len Walls complained (in most friendly terms!) of the omission of his name from the list of those at Nant Hall during the Mersey Roads "24". He points out with feeling that when a married man stays out all night the Circular should confirm (or provide?) his alibi. If after this he is still in the doghouse we'll try to put things right with Shirley at the Ladies' Night.

Alf Howarth has been appointed Senior Lecturer in Mathematics at Crewe Technical College and will be living in more civilised parts from January 1963.

Bob Austin has been sent out to Singapore and has removed the President's two grand-children (and a fine excuse for touring rides) out of cycling reach for the next year or two.

David Birchall will supply details of the proposed Youth Hostel week-end (15th/16th December) at Cynwyd.

There will be a slide show after tea at Two Mills on Saturday, 22nd December.

We are glad to see Guy fully recovered from the results of a crash on the Top Road one Sunday recently when he was brought down by a rider in a group of Bebington C.C. members with whom he was riding.

At least six members attended the T.A. lunch at Goostrey on 12th November and we hope for a note in the next issue.

Congratulations to John Parr on the 'frilly' badge denoting his promotion to the ranks of the record breakers. We apologise to him (and to the writer) for severe editing of the reports of his rides which were worthy of more space in the Circular than we could afford. This new record is a particularly Anfield occasion for the shield which will come into John's keeping, was presented to the Road Records Association by the late W.P.Cook.

Jeff Mills has been elected to the Committee of the R.T.T.C. Liverpool District Council. He has also been appointed a Timekeeper (Grade B) and will serve on the Course Committee together with John Parr.

The usual Boxing Day lunch fixture has been arranged at Halewood. If you are coming please let Frank Marriott know.

ANFIELD CIRCULAR

JOURNAL OF THE ANFIELD BICYCLE CLUB (FORMED MARCH 1879)

President: R. J. AUSTIN

Vice Presidents: F.E. MARRIOTT & K.W. BARKER

Captain: J. H. MILLS

Hon. Secretary: F.E. MARRIOTT, 13 Wirral Mount, Grange,
West Kirby, Cheshire (Hoylake 7473)

Vol. LVII

DECEMBER 1962

No. 659

FIXTURES

December 1962

29 HUNTINGTON (Pavilion Cafe)
(Not Vicar's Cross as in November Issue.
DOODFIELD (Old Clough Farm)

January 1963

5 HATCHMERE (Forest Cafe)
7 Committee Mtg. Free Church Centre, L'pool.
12 PONTBLYDDYN - GOOSTREY
19 HIGHWAYSIDE (Travellers' Rest)
Y.H. Weekend - Overton Hostel.
26 BANGOR-ON-DEE - DOODFIELD

* * * * *

TO ALL OUR READERS WE EXTEND CHRISTMAS
GREETINGS, AND BEST WISHES FOR GOOD

WHEELING IN 1963

* * * * *

EDITOR: K.W. BARKER, 42 BICKERTON AVENUE, BEBINGTON, CHESHIRE

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Closing date for next issue - MONDAY, 7TH JANUARY

COMMITTEE NOTICESNew Cadet Members elected:

Philip R. Whitehead, 95 Ganney's Meadow Road, Woodchurch, B'head.
Peter D.Keen, 173 Carrbridge Road, Woodchurch, Birkenhead.

Application for Membership:

Henry James Ashcroft, 7 Belmont Drive, Pensby, Wirral.
Proposed by J.L.Bennett, Seconded by D.D.Birchall.

Attention is drawn to the change of venue for 29th December which will be Huntington and not Vicar's Cross.

The run to Doodfield on the same date is the Manchester Christmas celebration and a particularly good turnout is hoped for.

* * * * *

BWLCH-MAEN-GWYNEDD - by David Birchall

After tea at Bangor-on-Dee with the Club, Joe Dodd and I set off on a fine September evening to spend the night at Cynwyd Hostel with the intention of tackling the Bwlch Maen Gwynedd next morning, making our ascent from the Dee Valley along an ancient track.

Peacefully the way winds between the foothills of the mighty Berwyn, climbing steadily. Gradually a fine view, breathtaking and quite unforgettable, spreads out across the gentle valley of "the smiling Dee" and merges into the featureless, formless haze of the distance. Rising out from under the very slopes of Cader Berwyn to the heather clad uplands, the tremendous power and loneliness of the massive range magnifies the serenity of such a vast airy moorland.

The wide grass causeway quietly wends upwards between a sea of high bracken and purple heather, forming part of Florydd Gam Elin "the winding way of Helen".

Waterlogged and extremely boggy, this ancient route climbs continuously until, after contouring the head of the slender Cwm Clochnant, it sweeps fiercely up to the first pass. Descending steeply, then climbing sharply again we reached the actual Pass and were able to rest.

We had reached the Bwlch Maen Gwynedd, marked by a solitary,

gaunt stone slab, rough and standing upright. Thrust thorn-like into the windswept ridge, scarring deeply the velvet carpet of soft turf, the stone must have been an ideal landmark for meetings of the rulers of the ancient Welsh kingdoms of Powis and Gwynedd.

Attempting to follow "the winding Way of Helen" provided us with the exacting experience of scrambling along the fantastic slope of slate scree below the ridge connecting Cader Fronwen and Moel Sych.

Later, as we enjoyed a well earned lunch at the Three Tuns Inn the adventures of the morning became but a never-to-be-forgotten memory, an ambition fulfilled. But no matter how often one treads the boundless Berwyn Mountains their tantalizing challenge remains; regardless of reason their uncanny attraction draws one back, again and again.

CLUB RUNS

Tarporley - 3rd November 1962

On my arrival at Two Mills from Chester no other members were visible and the horrible thought struck me that I was late and had missed the company I had hoped for.

How relieved I was when about five minutes later the Captain came in sight followed by John Farrington, David Birchall, David Bettaney, John Whelan, Keith Orum, John Vickers, Paul Storry, John Thompson and Peter Jones.

It was a pleasant ride; heavy rain was falling as we started but this soon cleared and the sun came shining through.

Waiting to greet us at the Grotto Cafe was Derek Byron and without further ado we settled down to enjoy the excellent fare provided.

J.S.T.R.

Pontblyddyn - 10th November 1962

A small party left the Mills with the prospect of a one in three climb, a crossing of the Grand Canyon and a visit to the Stone Zoo before making for tea at Pontblyddyn.

When we at last reached the point of no return some of the more sensible in the group made straight for the tea-place leaving four poor souls to follow, in simple trust, our energetic leader.

After climbing a very long drag I was much relieved to find that Jonathon Vickers had some mechanical trouble which gave me a

much needed excuse for a rest before swooping down to the Frith Valley and staggering up the other side.

It was now getting late and we decided to make for the main Llandegla road where a "burn-up" started and lasted to Pontblyddyn where we found the others, with tea finished, pleasantly chatting.

After a good meal, and fully recovered from our escapade, we enjoyed a quiet run homethrough Hawarden and Queensferry.

Those out were the Captain, Guy, Paul Storry, John Roberts, David Bettaney, David Birchall, Joe, John Whelan, John Vickers, John Thompson, John Seed and prospective member Henry Ashcroft.

J.F.T.

Chapel-en-le-Frith - 10th November 1962

Alf Howarth managed another dash over from Rotherham and joined up at the Santa Rosa Cafe with Rex, Laurie, Percy, Eddie Goodall, Allan Gorman and Rigby Band.

T.A. Closer and Annual Luncheon, Goostrey - 11th November 1962

Eight of the 112 attending the T.A. Luncheon on 11th November were A.B.C. members, and three had their ladies with them. Ed Green presided over what was one of the most entertaining T.A. functions of all time. It was left to the organiser (A.L.L.) to advertise the Club, especially when he sought permission in cross toasting, for the "members of the premier cycling club in the North of England to take wine with the members of the North Road C.C. and commiserate with them on the recent loss of two very important road records!"

John Parr's successful rides came in for high praise, in the many speeches, whilst friend E.A. Rogerson finished the season by taking first place in the Trike B.A.R. competition.

A.B.C. badges were worn by J. Dodd, D. Birchall, P. Jones, J. Mills, J. Parr, L. Pendlebury, D. J. Byron and of course the organiser himself, A. L. Littlemore.

Hatchmere - 17th November 1962

Present - Jonathon Vickers alias the Red Streak, John Thompson with severe frostbite, Hank Bettaney who got lost in Chester and made his own way out, Henry Ashcroft, a young prospective, Dave Birchall who led the way, Keith Orum whose concertina back midguard caused such a stir, Guy Pullar whose lamp nearly burnt the Cafe down, Paul Storry who had the misfortune to be holding it at the time, Derek Byron, carbone as usual, Laurie Pendlebury with ze plans of

zee Moulton Special, Allan Littlemore, fresh from his 'T.A. Closer' triumph, John Parr training for an attack on the End to End and Joe Dodd who was bullied into writing the run up.

The weather - rain, snow, sleet, rain, with a cold wind throughout, otherwise fine.

Willaston - 24th November 1962 - Ladies' Night.

Although the move from January to November of this popular feature, proved successful, the venue did not come up to expectations and already plans are being made for a very different affair next year.

Forty-three members and guests assembled, the highest number for some years, and elbows had to be well tucked in before all could be seated for what can only be described as a mediocre meal.

It was a great disappointment to us all that Rex and Edna could not be present owing to the President's indisposition but it has been good to see him out again since.

Turning from the black to the bright spots, it was a happy opportunity to renew old friendships and for our entertainment, Cliff Baxter of the Lancashire Road Club put on as fine a show of cycling in colour as we have seen before or are likely to see again.

A few slides of sunshine, shadow and some snow in these islands were but a prelude to our boarding a 'plane at London Airport to be whisked over to the Continent and follow Cliff and his wife and friends by cine film up some lesser known Alpine Valleys with enough rough stuff thrown in to gladden the heart of any enthusiast.

For this part of the evening we were joined by nearly a dozen riders who had met for tea at Huntington, so in all about fifty-five of us were able to enjoy a really first class show.

Once again we were glad to see the parents of a couple of our Cadets and among those we were delighted to see again were Elsie Salt, Mrs. Bennett, Mrs. France, Mrs. Buckley, Mrs. Birkby, Mrs. Barber and Marian, Vivienne Hill, Mrs. Long, Mrs. Del Banco, Mrs. Rock and Stephen, Mrs. Walls, John and Mrs. Williams, Ted Barnes and of course, Cliff and Mrs. Baxter.

Members chasing the elusive "Thousand" need have no fear, for their names, though unrecorded here, are marked in the Captain's impeccable records.

Somerford - 24th November 1962

It was a shorter and more pleasant ride to Somerford than to the Wirral, so the "Missus" and I cycled through quiet lanes, to this pleasing little tea house in East Cheshire.

Within a space of five minutes, the following had arrived all separately, L.Pendlebury, P.Williamson, E.Goodall, and together with Mr. and Mrs. "Acton Bridge", made up a sufficiently select party to talk about this and that, whilst enjoying the good fare provided. The ride home proved that a good dynamo is a "must" these days, and something that we should recommend to the younger generation.

A.L.L.

"TWO-FIFTY IN TWENTY-FOUR" by Peter Jones

How pleasant it is in the dark days of winter to look back to the highlights of Summer.

Last August Wally Rees, David Bettaney and I decided to ride in the Liverpool C.T.C. long distance reliability trial in which it is necessary to cover a set course of two hundred and fifty miles in twenty-four hours. None of us had ridden as far in one go and we thought we would add to our cycling experiences.

The event started at Birkenhead Woodside, went South to Whitchurch, over to Ellesmere and then through Oswestry to Newtown. From Newtown we pedalled to Devil's Kitchen, over the top to Tregaron and Northwards towards Aberystwyth. It was here that we began to feel miserable and temporarily ceased to enjoy the ride.

We began to walk instead of ride - indeed I think for a spell we walked more than we rode. "I don't think we'll ever get home" said the Mars Bar King.

Ah, where now was the cheerfulness with which we had counted away the early miles, "Two hundred and forty-nine and a half, two hundred and forty-nine to go"?

At Aberystwyth, we had a bright idea. We would go and eat our sandwiches by the sea! We sat in one of those little shelters on the "prom" and, chilled by the early morning cold, watched a smooth grey, sullen sea and ate soggy sandwiches.

Of the ride from Aberystwyth to Dina Mawddy via Machynlleth,

I can say only this, the breakfast stop ought not to have been so far. But never in my life have I enjoyed a breakfast as much as that one. The world became a different place forthwith!

Now the back of the ride was broken and we could take our time over the pass and so to Bala, Bryn Eglwys and the finish at Two Mills with something over an hour in hand.

Except for the miserable pre-breakfast stretch it was a pleasant ride; all three were glad to have attempted it and I, for one, intend to ride it again next year - if they arrange the breakfast stop earlier!

NEWS IN BRIEF

It seemed churlish to mix Christmas Greetings with a reminder regarding subscriptions, so the latter has been left off Page 1. Unfortunately subs. have not been abolished and Arthur Birkby will be glad to hear from any members with outstanding accounts.

At the request of our Cheshire Road Club friends, the Inter-Club "25" has been dropped.

Jeff Mills had a peaceful (solo) weekend at Llansantffraid in November when he was busily engaged on a possible "100" Course. Further investigation by the Captain is planned for mid December from a secret base near Whitchurch.

Stan Wild represented the Club at the Bath Road Dinner and his report will be in the next issue. He also attended the North Road Dinner and met Norman Turvey who sends greetings and regards to all Anfielders.

'Sunday Lunch' fans will no doubt book the 10th February when a meet at Parbold has been arranged.

The Youth Hostels Association report 1962 as their best year ever with a record 1,178,701 bed-nights, some twenty thousand up on 1952, the previous best. Membership rose from 186,624 to 192,693 and most of the eighteen Regions showed increased popularity, particularly the Lake District and Devon and Cornwall. Only in East Anglia, the West Riding and, strangely enough North Wales, did fewer use the Hostels.

NEWS IN BRIEF - Contd.

Our own Y.H.A. enthusiast David Birchall will be glad to give details of week-ends proposed for January at Overton Hostel and for Llangollen in February.

David Barker attended the R.T.T.C., B.A.R. Concert at the Albert Hall with a small party from the Oxford U. C.C. His progress towards Pembroke College at 2.0 a.m. or thereabouts was viewed with suspicion by two representatives of the Chief Constable of Oxford but on convincing them that he was only climbing the gate and not pinching it they wished him good luck but didn't offer him a leg up.

Dates for Club events in 1963 have been fixed provisionally as follows:-

6th April (25); 27th April (25); 11th May (50); 22nd June (50); 20th July (25); 7th September (50); 21st September (25).

The Open "100" will of course be on Whit Monday which next year falls on the 3rd June.

Members stuck for a novel New Year's Resolution might consider resolving to keep the Editor informed of their cycling (or other publishable) activities and to let him have Run Reports before the first Monday in any month: If you usually make two, the other could be to tell Frank Marriott that you are coming to the Birthday Run, Easter Tour, the '100', the Photo Run, and the "Tints". Don't be afraid, he's got an iron constitution!

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