

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 (Hoylelake 7473)

Vol. LVIII

JANUARY 1963

No. 660

FIXTURES

February 1963

2nd HATCHMERE (Forest Cafe)

4th Committee Meeting. Free Church Centre, L'pool.

9th PONTBLYDDYN - Chapel-en-le-Frith (Santa Rosa
Cafe)

10th PARBOLD. Lunch 1.0 p.m.

16th HIGHWAYSIDE (Travellers' Rest)

23rd BANGOR-ON-DEE - GOOSTREY.

Y.H.A. Weekend - Llangollen.

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.

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

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Closing date for next issue - MONDAY, 4TH FEBRUARY

COMMITTEE NOTICESNew Member elected:

Henry J. Ashcroft, 7 Belmont Drive, Pensby, Wirral.

The Birthday Run will be held at the Derby Arms, Halewood, on 30th March.

The Easter Tour will be based on Llansantffraid and the Secretary will be glad to have names as soon as possible.

An alternative Youth Hostel Tour is being arranged and those interested should see David Birchall immediately.

THE 77TH ANNUAL DINNER OF THE BATH ROAD CLUB - 24TH NOVEMBER 1962

The lion of the evening was Frank Colden, of the Camberley Wheelers, who, in addition to winning the B.R. Hilly '50' in April, set the seal on his career by winning the B.R. '100' (incorporating the R.T.T.C. Championship) in 3.54.23, beating Ray Booty's 6-year old competition record, and being only the second out and home hundred to be completed inside 4 hours. With his team-mates, K.J. Fairhead and A.W. Stone, Colden set up a new national competition record at 100 miles in 12.11.8.

Thus, the presentation of the B.R. Cup to Colden was the climax of the evening and after he had been 'chaired' to the President's table he made modest acknowledgment of the great pleasure his ride had given him and how nice it was to feel that his name was on such a wonderful list of famous men.

Will Townsend had a wealth of historical material to draw upon when he proposed the toast to "The Club" and it was most interesting to hear how Colden's ride compared with those of the distant past. Henry Binham, Editor of the B.R. News, made excellent reply.

The most delightful speech of the evening, however, came from Sam Webster who toasted "The Visitors and the Press". He waxed eloquent and in the most humorous vein. George Pearson of "Cycling & Mopeds" and Vic Jenner, Charlotteville C.C. made great responses.

I was seated with Bin, Rex Coley ("Ragged Staff") and one Gillard, a veteran of my own age who rode with me this summer in the C.T.C. Triennial Veterans' '100'. Yes, this proved to be a grand and most important corner of the dining room. It was a most enjoyable evening and I was most appreciative of the privilege of being present.

S.W.

CLIFTON C.C. DINNER - 15TH DECEMBER 1962

The President and Edna had a varied journey to York - strong winds and torrential rain on the West of the Pennines and bright sunshine and a gale on the Eastern side. They had cannily booked accommodation at the Windmill Hotel, where the function was to take place, and after a look round the town and a quick wash they were taken in hand by Bernard Wood, the Clifton President. Rex was the guest of honour, and in a longish speech (which, nevertheless, the gathering seemed to enjoy) he not only replied to the toast of the guests but also proposed that to the Club. He recalled their record successes in 1937, when our own Jack Salt broke the N.R.R.A. 50 miles record, only to lose it eight minutes and 43 seconds later to Tom Watson of the Clifton; on the same day a girl's tandem pair, also from the Clifton, broke the W.R.R.A. "50" and "100" records. Rex was the Timekeeper for all these rides and he was delighted to find that his neighbours at the table were Tom Watson and the stoker of the tandem, now and for many years man and wife. He concluded by thanking the members of the Club for their assistance in connection with John Parr's recent record rides. John and Beryl were present to offer their thanks in person.

NORTH SHROPSHIRE WHEELERS' DINNER - 14TH DECEMBER 1962

Representing the Club at this Dinner in Whitchurch were chief guest Ira Thomas, Jack Pitchford, Derek Byron, Allan Littlemore, together with their respective wives; also John Parr, Joe Dodd and Harry Beech (without wives).

Ira toasted "The Club" and at the same time strongly criticised the recent idea for sponsored clubs, which has arisen in the cycling world. Derek Byron replied on behalf of the visitors, with his usual selection of rude stories (working in Public Health this should be easy). Allan Littlemore filled a new role in toasting the Club's prizewinners in his usual efficient manner. Joe Dodd performed a spectacular "hokey cokey" and a good time was had by all, including T.A. man, Rogerson. The needy transport was provided by John (teetotal) Parr. A really enjoyable function which deserves more support.

C L U B R U N SHighwayside - 1st December 1962

Our party left Two Mills on a cloudy afternoon and made its way through Backford to Mickle Trafford. Instead of turning towards the Packhorse Bridges as usual, our adventurous Captain continued towards Manley. Here we entered territory which I for one had not

before explored and I soon became hopelessly lost. However I do know that we passed through Kelsall and Tarporley before finally arriving at Highwayside where we found Jeff, who had mysteriously disappeared some miles back, waiting patiently for his meal.

After a few minutes, Allan Littlemore and John Parr arrived, the latter complete with about a dozen Solihull calendars which he desperately tried to sell to everyone present.

After a most enjoyable meal we ventured out into the cold night air and made our way home through the lanes to Chester and then up the Wirral. On nearing Two Mills I turned off towards Queensferry to begin my 5 mile, one legged ride home leaving everyone else laughing hysterically because my left crank had just fallen off.

D.B.

Pontblyddyn - 8th December 1962

Arriving at Two Mills I was surprised to see the others just leaving and I had to hurry to catch up with them. The route took us through Hawarden, where John Farrington had a puncture, the Bilberry Wood, and Hope village, where John Thompson disappeared. After crossing a ford the real climb over Hope Mountain began. It grew steeper and steeper with each step, and when we finally reached the top it was too dark to see anything. On the way down John Thompson suddenly appeared. "I took a short-cut", he exclaimed, (although we were there before him). Joining the Llandegla road we sped down into Pontblyddyn, our destination. The homeward run was not entirely without incident. We spent over an hour at Queensferry putting together Keith Orum's chain which had snapped coming down the hill from Hawarden, and near the Mills John Farrington's tyre punctured again.

Those present and not already mentioned were:- Jeff, Peter Jones, Guy, Allan Littlemore, John Seed, John Parr, Joe Dodd, David Birchall, David Bettaney and Jon Vickers.

Bangor-on-Dee and Cynwyd - 15th December 1962

On a day when the westerly gales were breaking all records and a lot of other things as well, the only sensible thing to do was to sit at home and hope the house wouldn't collapse. However eight members and one prospective were not apparently over-endowed with common sense. Jeff and Joe, I suppose, were the least lacking. The former spent Friday night at Whitewell, leaving himself all day to slog the intervening ten miles into the wind for tea. The latter sabotaged his bag support in Eaton Park and with profound regret had to turn back. John Farrington, Peter Jones, Jonathan Vickers and

prospective Cliff Williams bashed out from their respective abodes but at least had the sense to return after the run. The award for "The Prize Clown of the Weekend" was shared by David Birchall and David Barker with Paul Storry a close third. These three had elected to spend the night at Cynwyd which lies fully two miles south of a line drawn due west from Bangor. The seven miles to Ruabon took exactly an hour. Here Paul decided he'd had enough and took the train home. We two plugged on taking it in turns to push the wind and tuck in behind. We were pleasantly surprised to discover on arrival that the final eighteen miles had been covered in just an hour and a half. At the hostel there was a merry party already installed, including our friend Brian Berry. David was immediately hailed as the author of the article on the Roman Steps in "Cycling" and we spent a pleasant evening chatting about this and kindred topics.

Sunday morning brought a big improvement. The wind had dropped considerably and the sun was shining. We took the delightful road our of Corwen on the North of the Vale and three miles after Carrog turned up the mountain road to Bryn Eglwys. At the top we were rewarded with some magnificent views of the Vale, the jagged peaks of Llantysilio Mountain and the sun-bathed face of the Trevor Rocks.

Joe, complete with a new bag support, joined us at Llanarmon for lunch. Here the weather broke and we were under capes for long spells of the ride home.

D.W.B.

Goostrey - 15th December 1962

A day of tremendous gales, when "Force 10" was operative, a day of horrible winds, when only fools (and Harry Duck) ventured out. I pushed off with the hurricane on my stern, hoping it would abate. I reached Goostrey in half the usual time, accompanied by a shower of hailstones. Inside the cafe, the smiles of Harry Duck greeted me; Harry being an affluent business tycoon, could afford to travel by train (which wasn't such a bad idea on so vile a day). At 7 p.m. Harry moved towards the station, I moved outside, and was immediately blown back again! The struggle home was anxious and dangerous with lots of walking in the interests of survival, but eventually I made it, and two of us had made a "run".

A.L.L.

Two Mills - 22nd December 1962

It was cold and a damp fog cut down visibility but conditions were not too bad so that twenty-one members and four friends found their ways to Two Mills for this pre-Christmas celebration when we enjoyed a fine show of colour slides after tea.

Our visitors were Tom Mason, Stan Barker, Hilda Dover and Marion Littlemore who brought Allan from Acton Bridge and few of us would have relished their twenty-five miles ride home. John Parr was another with some dirty miles to do before home was reached, then we had Blotto out on two wheels after numerous appearances recently on three and Guy Pullan who had organised transport for his impedimenta but came out on a bicycle. Veteran Frank Perkins rubbed shoulders with the Captain and the Editor (saving postages on the latest Circular) and in no particular order we saw Peter Jones, Les and David Bennett, David Birchall, Joe Dodd, John France, Paul Storry, John Thompson, Jon Vickers, Pat Collins, David Skillen, Len Hill (late again), David Barker and David Bettaney.

For our entertainment Guy had brought a fine set of slides of past and present Anfield occasions with many grand shots of Anfield-land - which is just another way of saying anywhere a bicycle can go. Then David Birchall took us to the Cotswolds, the Black Mountains area and mid Wales. With the last slide shown it was time for the compliments of the season, the donning of extra clothing and so out into the fog for the miles home to conclude a most enjoyable run.

On the same afternoon only Laurie Pendlebury managed to get to Somerford.

K.W.B.

Halewood - 26th December 1962

As I looked out and saw a blanket of snow broken only where the traffic had turned into slush, I did not relish the prospect of cycling to Halewood. It seemed that the only sensible thing to do was to utilise public or private transport, and after a couple of abortive telephone calls, I was resigned to using the bus, when lo and behold I espied a person riding a two wheeled effort which indicated that it was possible to cycle. Thus encouraged, I quickly changed and sallied forth. It was not long before I realised that I was extremely rash to try and ride. However the motoring fraternity was imbued with the festive spirit, not minding in the least a cyclist riding well away from the kerb as the only clear parts had been made by the traffic.

Fog was another hazard and it was this together with the poor visibility which caused me to walk through Woolton Woods. After slithering about for a short while, I remounted and very cautiously wended my way to the Derby Arms. There waiting to greet me and two members who had got off a Crosville bus was Len just for a change. Rex came next reporting that a member who once had a valet on an Easter Tour was on his way, having spurned the offer of a lift. Other members quickly followed and eventually 17 sat down to the

excellent lunch, during which snow fell very heavily and prospects for the ride home diminished. Lunch nearly over, Guy arrived with a tale full of woe. Although more snow had fallen, conditions were slightly better for riding and the cyclists (all six) appeared to arrive home in good order (although two of the junior members had trouble with setts and tramlines near the Pier Head).

Those who braved the elements were: Cyclists D. Birchall, D. Barker, J. Vickers, Laurie, John Seed and the Captain; Motorists and others, Rex, Len, J. Whelan, J. D. Smith, J. Dodd, D. Bettaney, Wal and Dad, Les & David Bennett, P. Edwards and Guy. Also present was Jack Davies, whom we were delighted to see out again.

Doodfield (Old Clough Farm) - 29th December 1962

The Manchester Section's Christmas Dinner run grows in popularity, and there were twenty-seven present this year, whilst others had to be turned away, as the accommodation was fully taxed already. The party comprised sixteen members, ten wives and one sweetheart and in spite of the unpleasant weather conditions all were there in good time to partake of the Presidential hospitality. Inhibitions thus removed, a delightful meal was consumed to the usual accompaniment of conversation, both high and low brow. Now came an innovation for an Anfield run - the President made a speech!!! He welcomed the ladies, referring especially to the five who had been familiar figures at our road events in the past, and made special reference to Frank Edwards, who had joined the Club in 1918 and was one of our stalwarts in the early twenties. He mentioned that the total membership of the members present was no less than 372 years and concluded by asking Hubert Buckley, Secretary of the N.R.R.A., to present to John Parr the certificate for his tricycle record from Berwick-on-Tweed to York. Hubert did this in a few well chosen words and the party broke up at about eight o'clock.

Those present with wives were the President, Frank Edwards, Bren, Hubert, Bob Poole, Harold Catling, Alf Howarth, Alan Gorman, Stan Bradley and Eddie Goodall, whilst Frank Smith, Rigby Band, Laurie, Dave Brown and Harry Duck were by themselves. John Parr and Beryl made up our numbers, and together with Laurie and Rigby were the only ones to have faced the Arctic conditions on cycles.

Huntington - 29th December 1962

Seven members attended this last run of the old year. Although the roads were reasonably clear of snow and ice, two of the party arrived by courtesy of British Railways having concluded that it

would be safer off the roads after dark. Allan Littlemore came on his barrow and those who arrived on two wheels were David Bettaney, John Vickers, David Birchall and the Bank Manager.

J.H.M.

NEWS IN BRIEF

The President is considering whether to attend the Triennial Dinner of the Road Records Association, to be held at the Connaught Rooms, Great Queen Street, London W.C.2, on Saturday, 8th March, 1963, commencing at 5.45 p.m. His decision depends to some extent on whether he will have Anfield company. There is a day excursion from Manchester on that date and possibly from Liverpool as well. Will any members who may be interested please get in touch with him as soon as possible?

* * * * *

We have heard recently from two of our old members. Urban Taylor from Shaw, now in his seventy-ninth year, sends greetings to all his old friends, and threatens to come out on a club run some day, even if it means staying out the night. Jim Cranshaw is off to Persia on 15th January to take charge of a project which will take two years to complete. He will have his wife with him for company. Our best wishes are extended to him for a happy and successful trip.

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A new Club racing jersey has been designed and will shortly be available. Those interested should see Joe Dodd as soon as possible.

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David Birchall is arranging a Y.H. tour at Easter with nights at Bala, Borth and Bridges. Early booking is essential.

Please book 30th March for the Birthday Run at Halewood when we shall be entertained by selected slides from Rex, Laurie, George Connor and Guy with Frank Marriott standing by to fill up if necessary. The new dining room at the Derby Arms will take over seventy!

Two pairs of eyes bulged out like organ stops when Davids Birchall and Barker saw a notice in Cynwyd Hostel regarding the new Overton Hostel (on our fixture list for 19th Jan.) which said "nearest station Basingstoke". There will be no Y.H.A. weekend in January!

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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. LVIII

FEBRUARY 1963

No. 661

FIXTURES

March 1963

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|----|---|
| 2 | HATCHMERE (Forest Cafe) |
| 4 | Committee Meeting. Free Church Centre, L'pool. |
| 9 | LLANARMON (Raven). SOMERFORD. |
| 16 | HIGHWAYSIDE (Travellers' Rest) |
| 23 | BANGOR-ON-DEE. GOOSTREY.
Y.H. Weekend - Shrewsbury Hostel. |
| 24 | PARBOLD (Lunch 1.0 p.m.) |
| 30 | HALEWOOD (Derby Arms) BIRTHDAY RUN. |

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

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Closing date for next issue - MONDAY, 4TH MARCH.

COMMITTEE NOTICESChanges of address:-

F.B.Churchill, c/o Mrs.Grimes, 6 Ridgeway Road, Chingford, London E.4.
 N.S.Heath, 6 Bank Drive West, Shrewsbury.
 W.H.Lloyd, "Woodstock", Lache Lane, Chester.
 W.J.Finn, 5 Martin Grove, Blackhorse Avenue, Cabree, Dublin 7.

The Birthday Run at Halewood will be on 30th March. A really good attendance is hoped for; names to the Secretary please, who is also taking bookings for the Easter Tour.

David Birchall will give details of the Youth Hostel weekend at Shrewsbury, 23/24 March, and of the alternative Y.H. Easter Tour.

The new racing jersey is now available. Details from Joe Dodd.

The Club has sent a donation to the G.H.Stancer Memorial Fund and commends the fund to the attention of members.

THE NEW "100" COURSE

Avoidance of the Shrewsbury bye-pass has become inevitable and a new course in North Shropshire has been worked out. Much detail work remains to be done but in the meantime the following outline broadly describes the proposals:-

Start: Battlefield. Rockhall. Wem (outskirts), through Harmer Hill to 2 m N. of Shrewsbury. Turn and retrace through Harmer Hill to Ellesmere and Overton. Turn and retrace to Harmer Hill. Left to Brockhall. L to near island at Prees Heath. Turn and retrace to Battlefield. Shawbury. Hodnet. (Turn) Shawbury. High Ercall and finish in Roden area.

BLAZER BADGES

Enquiries regarding the possibility of embroidered Club badges suitable for blazers etc. have been made. These could be obtained at approximately 6/- to 7/- each, according to size of order. Will all those interested, please send a card to the Secretary or speak to the Captain so that an estimate of probable demand can be made before the Committee Meeting on 4th March.

NORTH ROAD ANNUAL DINNER, 8TH DECEMBER 1962

Bill Frankum, the N.R.President, was in the chair, and the only sad note of the evening was his announcement of the death of

F.H.Wingrave, after a membership of some 60 years. Wingrave won our Hundred in 1904, 1905, and 1907, and was reputed to be the only man to win 'gold's' of the North Road, Bath Road, and Anfield.

Cross-toasting played a big part in the pleasure of the evening and Norman Turvey took the opportunity of "taking wine with the North Roader who had lost his R.R.A. record to a member of the club he despised most".

Harold Bridge toasted the visitors, and the most distinguished guest of the evening, Walter Winterbottom, late F.A. Soccer coach, replied. Winterbottom, a native of Oldham, a footballer I remember playing many good games for Manchester United before the war, was clearly impressed with the picture of cycling which the N.R.Dinner so wonderfully presented, the salient feature (he said) being the link between age and youth. John Arnold's prowess (as a native of Middleton, so close to Oldham) clearly delighted him.

During the Prize Distribution there was much evidence of the N.R.'s excellent young racing men, including D.E.Sewell, grandson of our old friends, Charlie Sewell. John Finch, of the Ross Wheelers, was the winner of the Memorial '50' and the giant of the evening was, of course, our own (I mean in a Lancashire sense) John Arnold, who was chaired to the President's table as winner of the '24'.

I had a most pleasant time and shared wine with Norman Turvey, Les.Couzens, Ernie Haldane and Wally Allen. Amongst the visitors I was glad to renew acquaintance with Syd Capener (remarkably fit at 90 years of age) and Dick Hulse, of the Speedwell; Harold Buckley and Horace Pryor of the Manchester Wheelers; Syd Mottram and Jack Middleton (Midland); and Albert Crimes (Crewe Wheelers).

A great dinner to attend and N.R. hospitality greatly appreciated.

S.W.

C L U B R U N S

Hatchmere - 5th January 1963

Snow and sleet, iced roads and bitterly cold winds have combined to make this winter memorable as the least attractive for cycling for many years. An attendance of eleven hardy souls at Hatchmere was excellent under such conditions and at least they were rewarded with a cafe unusually free of other customers.

Those who braved the elements were the President, Captain Mills, Allan Littlemore, Laurie, John Seed, David Birchall, Joe, David Bennett, David Bettaney, Paul Storry and David Barker.

Pontblyddyn - 12th January 1963

Picture an old man sitting in front of a roaring fire, surrounded by his grandchildren.

Grandpappy speaks:- "Why, I remember the day when the River Dee froze solid". The children make suitable noises to express their surprise. "Yep, and I was out in that weather as well". More impressed coos. "They made 'em tough in those days. And I wasn't the only one out. If I recall correctly there was four others out with me - and there was snow on the ground". The children's mother smiled fondly and whispered to her husband, "He must have been madder than he is now". "I heard that", growled Grandpappy. "It was the club spirit that counted in those days, and we enjoyed every minute of that ride, and our two hour natter in front of a roaring coal fire. Only trouble was that all four of my companions on that day were called David which confused me rather".

Grandpappy Dodd glared at his daughter but there was no comment on this latter part of his statement, so he settled back in his chair. "Frozen over", he muttered, and dropped off to sleep.

(Grandpa Dodd's companions on this historic occasion were Davids Birchall, Bennett, Bettancy and Barker.

ED.)

Goostrey - 12th January 1963

No doubt a time lag in arrival and departure times accounts for two members each claiming to be the only attender at this run.

However, all the evidence points to the verity of Harry Duck's claim and John Parr took Beryl along to confirm his due arrival at the venue.

Highwayside - 19th January 1963

Determined effort is needed to get to Club Runs in this weather with Fog, Icy roads, below zero winds and the general gloom around.

I had the energy to make the effort plus a gale to help me on the way, so an easy run to the Travellers' Rest was completed at 4.45 p.m. The Captain was there before me however, and quite soon Rex and Mrs. Austin arrived; Joe Dodd, John Farrington and Jack Seed followed shortly after. The new racing jersey was on show, much admired and talked over.

Tea tables were laid out, food quickly disappeared and there was little delay in dispersing for home; I knew it would be tough!

Jack Seed accompanied me through lanes past Oulton Park and Whitegate to the "Slow and Easy" at Lostock Gralam where he left me for Warrington. Suddenly it seemed to get tougher, in many places I had difficulty in keeping upright. Low gear work all the way brought me slowly in sight of home but I was still struggling at 11.30 p.m. and the last mile had to be walked because of cross winds.

In addition to those mentioned, David Bettaney, David Birchall, John Wheland and Laurie gained attendance marks.

L.P.

Bangor-on-Dee - 26th January 1963

The tricycle was awaiting the word to go, the sun was shining, and there appeared to be a thaw. Just as I was ready to move, along came Alan Rogerson, of the Seamons C.C., on his trike. He seriously advised me to use the single, as the roads were infernally slushy; the muck on his coat and sleeves bore testimony to this statement.

Shortly afterwards we pushed off, with me on the bicycle, and Alan still on his trike. We reached Beeston, and it wasn't long before I regretted the change over of machines. Snow was here and there along our route, making riding a little strained, although the surrounding Peckfortons made a lovely picture, with their clean mantle of virgin snow and the shafts of cold sunshine silhouetting the tree clad heights. By 4.40 p.m. as we dropped into Malpas I was a bag of nerves; the atmosphere was chill and the setting sun forbode the coming frost, but soon we reached the Smithy at Bangor and all was well, at least for the time being, and a well earned tea made one forget the icy conditions that might prevail later in the evening.

Peter Jones had been the first arrival and had eaten, while Captain Jeff (Whitewell bound) was wearing an obnoxious type of headgear that had obviously been a throw out by some redundant Siberian ticket collector. Also present were John Whelan, Davids Bettaney and Birchall, John Smith, Allan Littlemore, and T.A. friend Alan Rogerson.

After the usual good fare, at 6 p.m. a move was made into the village street to see it glistening in the frost and I didn't feel safe one bit. However, tricyclist Rogerson nursed me through the lanes to Holt, Aldford and Huntington, where we decided on a main road route home. So we rode as steadily as possible to Tarvin and Kelsall, where we struck another hazard, really thick fog, which persisted as far as Delamere. Then suddenly clearness, until just after Oakmere where we dropped down into more fog to join the valley of the Weaver, and I was more than glad to reach warmth and shelter.

As a reward for his kindness in looking after me in difficult conditions the missus insisted on accommodating Alan for the night and so the cycling talk continued well into the small hours. As I eventually climbed the stairs to well earned repose, I thought of my clubmates and prayed that they too had reached their homes safely and soundly, on this real winter's day.

A.L.L.

High Lane - 26th January 1963

If three members can claim attendance at a run which had been cancelled, Alan Gorman, Harry Duck and Rigby Band do so.

I arrived at Old Clough Farm to be greeted by a CLOSED notice and a disconsolate and hungry Harry Duck enviously contemplating a cat with a saucer of milk. Apparently the good lady had informed the sub Captain of the cancellation on Thursday which was a bit late for Laurie to pass word round.

However, it was unanimously decided to change the run to the Gorman domain at High Lane where Alan and Mary rose to the occasion and saved the lives of two hardy, or foolhardy, Anfielders.

An ample repast was followed by musical entertainment and a discussion on the problems of adolescent offspring.

All too soon it was time to leave which we did with grateful thanks to our host and hostess and with the happy thought that there had been a club run after all.

J.R.B.

"HOME FROM THE HUNDRED"

Last year it was possible to add a couple of days on to the Whit week-end. With the '100' over, time was left for a gentle potter in the lovely Welsh border country, then on Tuesday, after coffee in Welshpool, a point of vantage was found on a nearby hill to watch the Tour of Britain cavalcade pass on its long trek to Cheltenham.

Wednesday dawned fine with every promise of a warm and sunny day. With the motorised section of the family away early to catch up on washing day, the Editor was free to pedal along the familiar miles from Four Crosses to Llansantffraid. Here the wooded, climbing road was taken over to Llanyblodwel with its picturesque Horseshoe Inn on the very edge of the sparkling river.

Along the Tanat Valley and a mile or so short of Llangedwyn a signpost pointing to Llansilin invited exploration of a delightful meandering lane to Pont Sycarth where mounds of earth and stone are all that remain of Owen Glyndwr's "royal palace".

Llansilin basked in the hot morning sun and a chat with a local hedge cutter provided a welcome breather before the testing miles over the mountain road to Llanarmon D.C.

The road climbed and dipped, then climbed again and it was sticky work reaching the open moorland top with fine views of the surrounding hills before the dash down into Llanarmon and the easy miles in company with the babbling Ceiriog down to Glyn.

After the strenuous climbs of the morning so far, it was tempting to drift on down the valley to Chirk but thoughts of Church Hill, the Alt-y-Bady and the lovely Vale of Llangollen prevailed and it was up and over!

Years ago, Church Hill was one-in-four; it has now steepened to one-in-two and at this rate it will lean over backwards shortly! From the top glorious views of the mighty Berwyns were ample reward for the arduous climb and before dropping, or rather slithering, down the stony track into Llangollen, glimpses of the hills across the vale invited further exploration and reminded a panting veteran of rough tracks over Llantysilio Mountain with its twin peaks of Moel-y-Gamelin and Moel Morfydd.

A long established cyclists' place in Llangollen provided a late and badly needed lunch then, with the tissues restored, it was a flyer along the vale to Ruabon and so into quiet lanes again through Crabtree Green to Bangor, Worthenbury, Shocklach and the familiar but ever delightful route through Churton, Aldford and Eaton Park.

Busy Chester was soon behind and Bebington was reached in good time for a clean up, tea and then off again to join the lads at Two Mills for the usual Wednesday meet. A grand day on the road with ninety odd miles covered as a fitting end to a memorable week-end.

K.W.B.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Best wishes to the President who spent the first few days of February in bed with a mysterious chest infection which may cause a postponement of his usual trip to Switzerland.

Allan Littlemore journeyed by trike to Stockport for the Janus R.C. Dinner and collected his trike handicap prize (3rd time in succession) won in their Open '25'.

We offer the very best wishes of all Anfielders to John Parr and Beryl Christie who are to be married on 30th March. While working down South pro tem John can be contacted c/o Farnborough Grange Hostel, Farnborough, Hants.

NEWS IN BRIEF - Contd.

A cheery note from Bill Finn notifies his change of address and contains greetings to all. He finds the Circular still attractive in its new form and welcomes signs of renewed interest in "All-nighters", 24 hours Tourist Trials and the like.

The President and Officers hope for a bumper attendance at Halewood on 30th March. A splendid meal and slide show are promised and of course a fine opportunity for a real Anfield matter.

By Fred Churchill's removal to London we have lost a keen clubman who came out as often as a very tying job allowed. We wish him well and hope to see him when opportunity permits.

Members are urged to study the outline of the new '100' Course with a view to planning their Whit week-end. Naturally we hope as many as possible will week-end in or around Shrewsbury but if this is impossible, then Overton and Ellesmere are within comparatively easy reach of an early morning dash.

April will be a busy racing month with 25 miles airings for new racing colours on the 6th and 27th and Cadets' 10 mile events on the same dates.

Sunday lunch addicts should book the 28th April for a trip to Parbold and of course there are two Easter tours available according to taste.

The President and Captain represented the Club at the Speedwell Dinner on 12th January and slithered over part of a proposed '100' Course on the way back.

Increased membership of the Y.H.A. Merseyside Group brought the strength up to 12,404 members in 1962. The Group has 21 Hostels with 1,286 beds. Colwyn Bay was the most popular with 9,361 visitors.

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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. LVIII

MARCH 1963

No. 662

FIXTURES

April 1963

- 1 Committee Meeting. Free Church Centre, L'pool.
6 HUNTINGTON. CLUB "25" & Cadets' "10".
12/15 Easter Tours. Llansantffraid (Sun) & Hostels.
13 HATCHMERE (Forest Cafe).
20 LLANARMON (Raven). GOOSTREY.
27 HUNTINGTON. Club "25" & Cadets' "10".
28 PARBOLD (Lunch 1.0 p.m.).
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

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Closing date for next issue - MONDAY, 1st APRIL.

COMMITTEE NOTICES

The Birthday Run will be on Saturday, 30th March, at the Derby Arms Hotel, Halewood. The Secretary is taking bookings and a really good attendance is hoped for.

The Secretary is also taking names for the Easter Tour based on the Sun Hotel, Llansantffraid. David Birchall will supply details of the alternative Youth Hostel tour.

Lunch on Easter Monday for tourists and any others will be at Whitewell at 1.0 p.m. and it would be helpful if those attending would notify the Captain in advance.

Closing dates for entries to Club events on 6th and 27th April are 27th March and 17th April and forms should reach the Captain by those dates.

SPEEDWELL B.C. DINNER - 12TH JANUARY 1963

The President and Mrs. Austin together with the Captain and sister attended this Dinner in the Metropolis of the Midlands.

We met by arrangement at Crewe and had a pleasant journey to Birmingham which would have been even better had not fog cut visibility to a minimum.

After booking in at our hotel we repaired to the lounge to await, with relish, the afternoon tea about which I had heard a great deal. The satisfaction which resulted was somewhat dispelled next morning when we saw the bill!

The Dinner was a lively affair under the chairmanship of President Sid Capener, still very sprightly at 90. Chief guests were J.P. Parker of the Belle Vue C.C. and Cyril Neale of the Wessex Road Club. Other guests known to the Anfield included Bill Frankum, North Road President, and C.T.C. stalwarts Arthur Moss and Bill Oakley.

A toast by the Speedwell President to the oldest Clubs present brought North Road and Anfield representatives to their feet.

Next morning the return journey started in fog but in Anfield country again (Shropshire) the sun came out and gave us a pleasant afternoon before finding thick fog again near Nantwich.

J.H.M.

THREE WHEELS IN EAST ANGLIA

by J. Rigby Band

Although I have been a tricyclist for nearly thirty years, I had never, until the spring of 1961, toured on three wheels.

After three years of the everlasting hills of East Lancashire I had a craving for miles of level roads to pedal along without the necessity for dismounting or slogging, so what better country than hitherto unexplored East Anglia and what better mount for the purpose than a trike?

By taking train to Buxton I put a good slice of the hills behind me and with a West wind and blue skies the road to Derby made a pleasant start. From Derby to Nottingham was not so good, but on the Melton Mowbray road I found relative peace and quiet with pleasant rolling country.

Oakham and Stamford were soon left behind, the Stamford by-pass having allowed the town to revert to the delightful place it used to be. And so to King's Cliffe and bed at the Youth Hostel.

I was now on the edge of the Fens and, after a brief sojourn in Peterborough with its fine cathedral, crossed into the Isle of Ely where field and sky meet at the distant horizon. Wisbech, a miniature seaport on the River Nen was a complete contrast to bustling King's Lynn.

South and West of King's Lynn the Fens give way to well-wooded farming country with miles of well kept fields and very few buildings. Sleepy Downham Market provided a welcome cuppa and from then to Ely the road follows the River Ouse with the tower of Ely Cathedral heralding the approach to the town while I was still nearly ten miles away.

Houghton Mill, near St. Ives, provided my second night's accommodation. The old wooden water mill built alongside the Ouse is now a Youth Hostel, very delightfully situated. There are boating and swimming facilities too and I made a mental note of the place for a longer stay some time.

Huntingdon is quite close and a pleasant town which I visited before heading north across the Fens again. To me the little Fenland towns and villages are among its great attractions and the quiet roads through Ramsey, with its Abbey, Whittlesey, Crowland (another Abbey and an unusual bridge), Market Deeping and Bourne proved no exception.

Going North, I now had the Fens on my right and the rising hills on my left, the road gradually climbing into the hilly country of mid Lincolnshire. I had some tea at a quaint little village called Tolkingham which time seemed to have left behind with its huge Georgian houses grouped round a market square. A few miles over the hills was Grantham, supper, bed and breakfast and au revoir to East Anglia.

CLUB RUNSHatchmere - 2nd February 1963

Jeff Mills, David Birchall, David Bettaney, Joe Dodd, Allan Littlemore, and John Seed attended this run to the Forest Cafe, Hatchmere.

The Captain's description of the weather conditions is quite unprintable which may explain the non-arrival of any write-up.

Pontblyddyn - 9th February 1963

According to the weather people on steam radio, a thaw was in progress, so a trip to Pontblyddyn should have presented few difficulties.

The road near Willaston was down to single line traffic and worse was to come, for from Hadlow Road crossing to the Top Road, the way was blocked in parts.

Four members set off from Two Mills; Dodd (Granpappy) and Whelan decided to get some miles in whilst David Birchall and the Captain elected to take the shortest route. After Woodbank, it was disconcerting to have to go over to the wrong side owing to drifting snow. Near Hawarden I decided on a walk and David followed suit because his feet were ice bound.

On the road through the woods we forked left and spent some minutes trying to negotiate the slope which was a sheet of ice; having surmounted this we were confronted by solid snow and progress became very slow indeed. As we neared the Chester-Mold road, Allan passed on his trike, commenting that had he known how bad the roads were he would not have come.

From Penyffordd station, conditions worsened and extreme care was needed to reach the Woodlands safely.

David Bettaney was the only other member out and he reported the Mold-Queensferry road clear of snow. We took his advice but Allan, who tried the short cut through Llong, had to turn back and make for Mold after all.

J.H.M.

Chapel-en-le-Frith - 9th February 1963

A brief card "I was there" from Eddie Goodall makes him the only claimant (so far) to be the only attender at the Santa Rosa Cafe.

Parbold - 10th February 1963

Only four members attended this lunch run although Jack Seed had called at the rendezvous for elevenses en route to the Autumn Tints C.C. run at Walton-le-Dale.

Laurie and Rigby had met at Bolton for a wind assisted ride to Parbold where they were the first arrivals. Later George Connor and Arthur Birkby turned up to make the foursome.

The excellent lunch was followed by the usual varied conversation round the fire before the party broke up for opposite sides of Lancashire.

J.R.B.

Highwayside - 16th February 1963

According to Jeff the heading should read "Alpraham" on the grounds that there is no such place (at any rate known to cartographers) as Highwayside. We agree, but still prefer "Highwayside" if only because it is not every bicycle club which can claim over forty years' association with a place which doesn't exist and during which time the service has been excellent and the prices reasonable!

No write-up has been received but we understand that Allan Littlemore, Laurie, David Bettaney, John Whelan, David Birchall and John Thompson went to Highwayside. In addition Jeff went to Alpraham (which wasn't on the runs list) and therefore unfortunately misses an attendance mark.

Bangor-on-Dee - 23rd February 1963

With only a moderate breeze and a slight mist to complain about I was surprised to find so few out, although the Captain had prophesied no improvement in numbers until March.

In Chester, somehow we lost Jeff which gave us an opportunity while waiting, of looking across the damp and gloomy Dee. Jeff did not appear and we set off without him only to find on arrival at the Smithy that he was already settled in the warmest part of the room.

With an oil heater replacing the flowers on the table we enjoyed the usual good meal during which I discovered that David Birchall was off to Cynwydd Hostel and Jeff was week-ending at Whitewell so it looked as if I would be touring Wales before reaching home.

Fortunately my remaining companions, Peter Jones and David Bettaney, didn't think they were in a race, so I arrived home less tired than I expected.

J.F.T.

Goostrey - 23rd February 1963

I had great hopes of reaching Bangor-on-Dee and, accompanied by Marian, set off along the Tarporley road, but it was a cold struggle into a vile, rotten, brickwall of a headwind. At Eaton we changed our plans and made for the alternative.

Passing frozen Oulton Park Mill dam we could see skaters playing ice hockey on its frozen surface and pressed on to Winsford to be revived by hot coffee.

We were first arrivals at Goostrey and Mrs. Bates ushered us into the small but cosy room before Laurie and Percy strode in.

Soon a most enjoyable tea was in progress; I often wonder if it is the food or the chatter we enjoy most - probably the combination of both make up the pleasure of a real club run.

A.L.L.

NEWS IN BRIEF

The reporter of John Parr's record rides last season, mentioned that John had joined the ranks of those entitled to wear the Club's frilly badge. Some mild research shows that this select band consists of Sid del Banco, Sid Jonas, Bren Orrell senior, Jack Pitchford, Charlie Randall, Peter Rock and of course John Parr as the latest recruit.

NEWS IN BRIEF - Contd.

While looking through various records to check the above list, we were intrigued to note what an excellent vintage year 1923 was if judged by those who joined in that year and therefore complete 40 years membership in 1963. The list reads:- President Rex Austin, Hubert Buckley, Norman Turvey, John Egar, William J.Finn and Charlie Randall. What a grand top table they would make if we could get them all to the Birthday Run!

A "Cycling" review of 1962 mileage charts concluded with "S.Wild - 8,243 miles" and from it we note that our Bexhill-on-Sea exile has recorded 324,761 miles since starting cycling in 1924.

A card from Rex Austin says "this is the 9th consecutive perfect day". Rex was writing from Pontresina on his usual winter sports holiday. He will be back in England on 13th March.

Congratulations to the North Road C.C. on the Diamond Jubilee of their Gazette. No.1 was issued in January 1903 and in January this year, No.721 was posted to members and friends.

A letter from North Roader Arthur Smith tells of a trip to the Cheltenham & County Dinner in mid February where Arthur met Frank Shubert, that fine distance rider of the inter War years. They were able to swap yarns of long past events particularly the Anfield '100' of 1929 when A.B.S. was announced as 3rd handicap winner only to lose the medal to Shubert on a re-check. The Cheltenham man was a fine 24 hours performer. He won the Irish Road Club "24" twice and spoke appreciatively of the help and encouragement he received from W.J.Finn of the Irish R.C. and "Ours".

One pleasant result of a recent dose of influenza was that it provided time for a quiet and thorough browse through W.Heaton Cooper's excellent and fairly recent book "The Tarns of Lakeland". Illustrated with 16 colour plates and 87 drawings, this book is commended to the attention of all lovers of the Lake District. A foreword by Sir John Hunt concludes "I hope this book may tempt its readers to visit some of the tarns described in it and illustrated with such perception and skill by Heaton Cooper. The vagaries of wind and weather will often ruffle the reflection on

NEWS IN BRIEF - Contd.

their surface but it will not disturb the sense of permanence and peace".

A letter from Fred Churchill contains greetings to all and a moan regarding his new domicile in the Sunny South and the absence of an Anfield branch near Chingford. We must put him in touch with the N.R.C.C.

The successor to G.H.Staneer as President of the C.T.C. is Lionel Blundell Q.C., an eminent lawyer and a keen cyclist and walker.

John Parr will receive the R.R.A. shield for the Edinburgh-York trike record at the T.A. "Opener" at Goostrey on 17th March. The shield was, of course, presented to the R.R.A. by the late Billy Cook.

Two last appeals -

Come along to the Birthday Run at
Halewood on 30th March and of course
let Frank Marriott know in advance -

and to those invited to report Runs
for the Circular, PLEASE note the
closing date on page 1 of each issue.

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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. LVIII

APRIL 1963

No. 663

FIXTURES

May 1963

- 4 HALEWOOD (DERBY ARMS) BIRTHDAY RUN.
6 Committee Meeting. Free Church Centre, L'pool.
11 HUNTINGTON. CLUB '50'.
18 LLANARMON (Raven). SOMERFORD
Y.H.A. WEEKEND (Colwyn Bay Hostel).
25 GOOSTREY. PONTBLYDDYN.
WEDNESDAY EVENINGS - Eureka Cafe, Two Mills.

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Great Crosby branch.

* * * * *

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

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Closing date for next issue - MONDAY, 6th MAY.

COMMITTEE NOTICES

Owing to a most unfortunate misunderstanding over dates, the Birthday Run was not held on 30th March and had to be hurriedly re-arranged.

The new date is Saturday, 4th May, at the Derby Arms, Halewood. We apologise to all and particularly those inconvenienced by the change but hope for a large attendance on the new date - But please let Frank Marriott know if you are to be present.

RACING NOTES

The new '100' Course will call for the maximum help from members and those able to undertake a job should inform the Captain and Frank Marriott as early as possible.

The first racing result to hand this season is a creditable 1.13.16 by John D. Smith in the East Liverpool Wheelers Novices "25" on 31st March.

A report of April events will be in the next issue. In the meantime we can report a win in 1.4.34 by David Barker in the first Club 25 (6.4.63) on a very hard afternoon. Second was John Whelan in 1.7.6.

Closing date for entries for the "50" and "10" on 11th May is 1st May.

N.R.R.A. - A.G.M.

At the A.G.M. of the Northern R.R.A. held in Manchester on 14th March, T.M.Barlow was re-elected President. Hubert Buckley continued as Secretary/Treasurer, Percy Williamson was elected to the Committee, together with Allan Littlemore (Representing the Clifton C.C.). Rigby Band also attended but successfully left the meeting without a job.

TRICYCLE ASSOCIATION - "OPENER" - MARCH 17TH

The following attended the very popular and entertaining T.A. "Opener" at Goostrey on March 17th, when 95 persons dined in a truly cycling atmosphere:- Rex Austin, Jeff Mills, Guy Pullan, Peter Jones, David Birchall, John Seed and the organiser himself, Allan Littlemore, as well as many visitors from far and wide.

Under the Chairmanship of Ed. Green, the usual wise cracks and banter kept the company in good spirits. The rivalry between the North Road and the Anfield came in for mention.

It was hoped that John Parr would be present to receive from Edmund the R.R.A. shield (which was donated by our own Billy Cook in 1929) for the Edinburgh to York record. In his unavoidable absence, John had designated as his deputy for this honour, a lady who not only cycles herself but has done a lot of work for the sport and pastime over many years, Marian Littlemore.

This ceremony was the highlight of the gathering and Marian in her few words on John's behalf, echoed the thought that the shield might not cover the same piece of wallpaper for such a long time in the future!

C L U B R U N S

Hatchmere - 2nd March 1963

Roads clear of snow and ice and a temperature slightly above zero, combined to tempt sixteen members out to the Forest Cafe.

With the President still in Switzerland, and other "top-brass" still in hibernation, Captain Mills was the senior officer present and he was supported by Vice-Captains Laurie and David Birchall. Then in no particular order, there were Allan Littlemore, Guy, Peter Jones, John Whelan, David Bettaney, Philip Edwards, Philip Whitehead, Peter Keen, David Skillen, Pat Collins, Raymond Haywood, Jon Vickers and John Thompson.

Llanarmon - 9th March 1963

An unhelpful wind had meant slow progress to Two Mills and the bad weather had discouraged some of the regulars so that only David Birchall, John Thompson and the almost forgotten face of Keith Orum and Henry Ashcroft were there to greet me. John Whelan and Captain Mills were the next arrivals and after a "cuppa" and a chat we dragged Jeff to his bicycle and bade Keith and Henry farewell as they were not coming on the run.

After a hard push into the wind we reached Hawarden where we waited for the stragglers (Jeff) and here two 'fit-nits' decided to leave the party and make their own way to the Raven.

About halfway to Llanarmon the weather deteriorated and we

had the added inconvenience of a heavy rain storm. Soon after caping-up, we caught Peter Jones who joined us for a tour round Rhydtalog before finally making for the tea-place.

As usual we were most hospitably received and tea and hot meals were soon being put before six hungry and thirsty riders. The arrival of David Bettaney brought the attendance up to correspond with the film entitled "The Magnificent Seven".

The ride home into the teeth of a gale was under a star-lit sky with only the odd spot or two of rain.

J.S.V.

Somerford - 9th March 1963

What a vile day! I pushed into a gale which was tempered with occasional sharp showers. Through Middlewich I swished, and after some hard miles of sweat, toil, blood and tears I reached Somerford at 5.50 p.m. and promptly ordered tea. As I was alone I decided to make use of my pocket radio, to while away the eating time. However, I was glad when Laurie arrived, at 6.10 p.m., so the radio took a back seat and we proceeded with the pleasant task of eating and chatting, which was a just reward for our endeavours, and anticipation of an easy ride home enhanced the pleasure.

A.L.L.

Highwayside - 16th March 1963

Two and a half hours of easy pedalling had brought me to Beeston Castle. A left turn at Tiverton cross-roads put Tarpoley behind me as I sprinted to catch a veteran, tricycle mounted, who told me he often travelled that road and was calling at the Travellers' Rest for a 'cuppa'.

Dismounting at the Inn and parking my bicycle, I looked for my companion, intending to introduce him to the President, but he must have continued up the road and disappeared. Perhaps he would have been bored by the talk of stop watches, course measuring etc. and the entry forms littering the tea-table.

Guy was first to push off for bed and breakfast at Knutsford; next was millionaire Bettaney and his lighter-than-air machine and he was accompanied by Peter Jones, David Barker, Philip Edwards, David Birchall, Joe Dodd, John Thompson, Keith Orum, Philip Whitehead and Peter Keen, all bent on proving that "the

shortest distance between two points is etc.etc."

I made a foursome with the Captain and the Littlemores to enjoy a wind assisted mystery run through lanes to Delamere and Runcorn.

JOHN SEED.

Bangor-on-Dee - 23rd March 1963

On a bright cool day, with Spring in the air, I set off down the A.49, for 8 miles or so, when I took to the lanes and from then on I could count the passing traffic on the fingers of one hand. The bleating of the young lambs made pleasing music as I steadily travelled via Utkinton, Clotton, Huxley, Tattenhall, Chowley and round Carden Bluff, a really beautiful spot with magnificent distant views across to the mountains of Wales. I had it all to myself, sleepy Tilston, bumpy Shocklach, dreamy Worthenbury, and so to the well known village on the Dee, where an efficient lady by the name of Ruby, hands out large portions of appetising grub to hungry cyclists at extremely reasonable prices; she is certainly a jewel.

Around the table was such a crowd, I can't remember them all, but Guy, Les Bennett and the writer represented the adults; Davids Barker, Birchall, Bettaney, Bennett, Johns Whelan, Smith, Vickers and Thompson, Keith Orum and one or two others represented those with youth on their side; whilst Peter Jones represented the intellectual "in betweens".

I was away as soon as possible, in the gathering gloom, en route for Overton and Ellesmere, with the knowledge that the Y.H.A. types would soon catch me up, but this was not to be. In spite of not going too fast, I arrived in Shrewsbury first, and had been at the hostel some time before Messrs. Birchall, Barker, Orum and Thompson "booked in". So five members spent a pleasant night at one of the best run hostels in Anfieldland.

Next morning, the two lucky Davids were away for a week into South Wales, the other two made for Whitewell for lunch, whilst I made some calls in the town, and finally left at 4 p.m. with a comfortable wind blowing on the right portion of my anatomy.

A.L.L.

Parbold - Sunday, 24th March, 1963

Rex Austin, Rigby Band, the Treasurer, John Seed, George Connor, Frank Perkins, Guy and Laurie present.

Goostrey - 23rd March 1963

Having arranged with the President to discuss the "100", I made an early start determined to make the most of a very pleasant day. I had two calls to make, after which I was free and sped post haste to Beeston, where I hoped to spend an hour or so. Alas, the lady was out and I had to make do with a convenient seat at Tilstone Fearnall where I had an alfresco lunch.

Afterwards I wandered over the "25" course as far as Wades Green, then through Church Minshull and Middlewich and on to Mrs. Bates. I was the first to arrive, then came Percy, followed by Laurie and Harry. A start was made on the tea, then Rex rolled up, evidently trying to emulate Len and Laurie by being the last to arrive.

Tea and our discussion over, it was time to set off home. I anticipated a stiff ride and achieved my object in getting near Warrington before darkness came. Passing through Rainhill I was tooted by a number 7 bus and had a word with the offending driver at Prescot. As I crossed the Liverpool boundary I passed a young cyclist who spurted and joined me, the following is our conversation:

Young Cyclist: "Been for a run".
 Me: "Yes".
 Y.C.: "Where to?"
 Me: "Goostrey".
 Y.C.: "Where's that?"
 Me: "Near Holmes Chapel".
 Y.C.: "Anywhere near Warrington?"
 Me: "A long way past".
 Y.C.: "What time did you leave?"
 Me: "6.30".

After digesting that, my companion was silent for a bit before he turned for his home and I was able to finish my ride in peace.

Hatchmere - 30th March 1963

After a week's tour of the Wye Valley and mid Wales, David Birchall and I spent Friday night at Kings Youth Hostel, Dolgellau. Saturday morning dawned wet and with most of Cader Idris shrouded in mist and black clouds all around the prospects for the day's ride looked pretty bleak. However, during breakfast the sun somehow managed to break through and after sweeping out one of the biggest dormitories in the Region, we were free to make the

best of it.

Helped by the westerly component of a north-west wind, we made good progress to Bala for elevenses and thence to Llangollen for lunch. By Bala the sun had disappeared and for the rest of the day we led a precarious existence, dodging in front of, behind and either side of menacing storm clouds but miraculously never needing our capes.

Our fool's paradise lasted until Bangor-on-Dee where we ran straight into the northerly part of the wind on the road to Malpas and then to Bickerton, Beeston, Huxley and Tarvin. The undulations on the switch-back through the forest on this occasion seemed like major hill-climbs and we collapsed at the Forest Cafe very happy that the venue had been changed from Halewood.

Ten other members were present. We shared a table with Blotto who whetted our appetites for further visits to wild Wales by tracing out rough routes he had followed around Llandovery. Elsewhere Rex held forth on typhoid in Switzerland, John Thompson on gearing, David Bettaney on weights of chain-sets and Jeff on handicapping. Others present and not silent were Guy, Allan Littlemore, Derek Byron, Jonathon Vickers and Paul Storry.

After tea the wind dropped and in company of a group of seven we soon forgot the rigours of the afternoon's ride as we pedalled easily homeward.

D.W.B.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Rex Austin has been appointed Principal Timekeeper for the Women's National "25" Championship on 23rd June.

There is no mistake in the order of fixtures for 25th May which reads Goostrey - Pontblyddyn. It is intended that the main run should be to Goostrey with Pontblyddyn an alternative for those unable to tackle ninety miles in an afternoon!

Recent C.T.C. appointments include Allan Littlemore and John Seed as Consuls for Northwich and St. Helens respectively. Harry Beech becomes Chief Consul for the Isle of Man and Guy Pullan takes over as Hon. Treasurer of the Liverpool D.A. John Whelan strongly advises members not to have their hair cut in future. He was sufficiently ill-advised to spend a few bob this way recently only to find his bicycle missing after the operation.

Reginald Wellbye, for over sixty years a most prolific writer on routes and other cycling matters and a most accurate compiler of

NEWS IN BRIEF - Contd.

guide books, died at the beginning of March, a month before his ninetieth birthday. For many years he had been a regular and popular contributor to "Cycling".

One of our members from the Principality asked at a recent Committee meeting that the correct spelling "Llanarmon-yn-Ial" should be used on future agendas. He was, of course, quite correct but the Anglicised "Yale" serves as a reminder of an interesting connection between this pleasant Welsh village and an American University. The suffix "Yn-Ial" denotes that this area was part of the ancient Marcher Lordship of Ial. A member of the family of Ial which, with the passage of time, became Yale, was one of the original Pilgrim Fathers and his son became principal founder of the University which bears his name.

David Birchall had a week's holiday at the end of March and teamed up with David Barker to tour the Wye Valley and mid Wales, staying at Youth Hostels.

John Seed was one member who refused to be put off his regular ration of cycling by snow and ice. He had a two day trip to Sheffield and back by way of the "Cat and Fiddle" (snow as high as a house on the Pass) to hear Les Warner's lantern lecture "Scotland's Splendour". A bit later three days off provided time for a tourlet to the Yealands and Arnside and then to Kirby Stephen. The return journey was by way of Kirby Lonsdale and the Trough of Bowland. At Potters Garage in Kirby Stephen is a fine collection of old time cycles and one of the best collections in the country of vintage motor-cycles.

Youth Hostel activity includes a weekend at Colwyn Bay Hostel in May and a night at Cynwyd on June 15th after a run to Bangor. No doubt this latter date will precede an assault on one of the Berwyn Crossings beloved of Anfielders and David Birchall will supply details.

The Photograph Run has been arranged for 29th June at the Forest Cafe, Hatchmere - Please book the date and let us have a real bumper attendance and the biggest photograph for years.

Arrangements for the "100" are taking shape and recent appointments include:- Timekeeper, Stan Wild; Judge and Referee, Ira Thomas and Starting Steward, Guy Pullan. Once again we are inviting Frank Slemen to act as handicapper and Jack Beauchamp to take "50" times.

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. LVIII

MAY 1963

No. 664

FIXTURES

June 1963

- 1-3 SHREWSBURY (LION) Open "100" Week-end.
2 LLANFAIR CAEREINION (Red Lion) Lunch.
8 TARPORLEY (Grotto Cafe).
15 BANGOR-ON-DEE (Y.H.A. Cynwyd).
GOOSTREY.
22 HUNTINGTON Club "50" & "10".
29 HATCHMERE (Forest Cafe) PHOTO RUN.
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.

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

* * * * *

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

COMMITTEE NOTICES

Application for Membership: John R. Heseltine, 106 Conway Street, Birkenhead. Proposed by J.M.France, seconded by K.W.Barker.

Change of address: A.Howarth, 42 Weston Lane, Shavington, Crewe, Cheshire.

Lunch on Whit Sunday has been arranged at the Red Lion Hotel, Llanfair, Caerlinion.

RACING NOTES

The "100" is almost upon us but there is still time to find a job on the course by contacting Frank Marriott.

<u>Club 25</u> - 6th April	Actual	H'Cap	H'cap Time
1. D.W.Barker	1.4.34	2.15	1.2.19
2. J.Whelan	1.7.6	Scr.	1.7.6
3. D.Birchall	1.8.51	5.0	1.3.51
4. D.Bettaney	1.8.52	2.0	1.6.52
5. D.L.Bennett	1.14.18	3.30	1.10.48
6. J.D.Smith	1.17.45	7.0	1.10.45
7. A.Littlemore (Tri.)	1.24.7	13.0	1.11.7

A very hard day with high winds across course.

Club 25 - 27th April

1. J.Whelan	1.4.53	Scr.	1.4.53
2. D.Bettaney	1.4.54	2.00	1.2.54
3. D.Birchall	1.7.32	2.30	1.5.2
4. P.Jones	1.13.31	2.30	1.11.1
5. A.Littlemore (Tri.)	1.21.41	13.0	1.8.41
P.T. W.T.Morgan (Bebington C.C.)	1.1.46	-	-

Cadets' 10 - 27th April

P.Whitehead 28.9; P.Keen 28.15; J.Vickers 29.19; D.Skillen 30.22.

W.C.T.T.C.A. 25 - 21st April - on a very hard morning when most of the cracks "went back" 2 mins. D.W.Barker 1.6.9 (12th fastest); D.Bettaney 1.7.43 (19); J.Whelan 1.7.45 (20); D.L.Bennett 1.9.46.

T.A.N. West '25' - 21st April. A.L.Littlemore 1.21.5.

EASTER TOUR. LLANSANTFFRAIDGood Friday.

Rex and I had travelled down the previous day and as the traditional morning tea was brought up to our rooms we were informed that it had snowed during the night.

Visibility was excellent and shortly before 10 we set forth, heading west against a stiff breeze which augered well for the home-ward run. Llanfyllin provided elevenses and then we went along Nant Alan. Opportunity was taken to walk the steeper hills and on attaining the summit the views of snow on Snowdon were a delight to the eye.

Nearing Llanwnda we came across a C.T.C. house where we had a very enjoyable lunch, during which plans were laid for the afternoon and culminated in encircling Vyrnwy. Although the wind was fresh, the Dam provided shelter and we lingered before continuing on our circular trip.

Rex's rear tub gave out as we neared the end, and although a spare was quickly fitted, that too had a leak and it needed a further spare before we could continue to Hirnant for afternoon tea.

This was soon over and we carried on down the valley to Penybontfawr where we met Davids Barker and Birchall, Paul Storry and John Thompson, who were off to Bala.

Thinking that they would have a hard journey over, we parted after a short stop and carried on down the Tanat valley to Penybont before going over the Hill to the Sun.

This was a beautiful day and as it happened, my only cycling day of the Tour.

J.H.M.

Easter Saturday.

Jeff threw it at us over breakfast! His hand, hurt in a skid on Thursday evening, was swollen and painful and had not benefitted from Friday's ride. Deciding that some expert advice was called for he had asked Len to run him to Oswestry Hospital.

Rex, Laurie, Guy and Frank made a start in dull conditions and spitting rain. Elevenses were taken at Llanfyllin and Frank who had fallen behind caped us as the rain came heavier. The others had ridden through in traditional Anfield fashion and were quite wet.

A pleasant half-hour here left us with plenty of time to reach Llangynog by 1 p.m. and all caped up for the ride through Waen Olen, Pen-y-Garnedd and Pen-y-bont-fawr, meeting up with Len and the One Armed Bandit all splinted up, and with the news that a small bone

in his wrist was broken.

The rain ceased during lunch and we decided on afternoon tea at Fron Henlog, a cottage on the Llanwddyn to Llanfyllin road to be reached via Hirnant with a short side trip to see a near full Vyrnwy and to chat with a Speedwell party bound for Dolgellau. So to tea, and what a tea! We did full justice to it and our misgivings about spoiling our appetites for dinner were justified.

The usual session of booze, news and views brought our day to a close and we retired to rejuvenating sleep after a grand day.

F.P.

Easter Sunday.

Having fulfilled my Easter Sunday obligation at Welshpool after the usual arduous dash straight from breakfast, there followed the laborious climb against a stiff wind to Llanfair Caereinion. After passing the turn to Castle Caereinion the ride was enlivened by distant views of the railway enthusiasts' ancient train puffing its somewhat halting way on my left to Llanfair. More steam appeared to be utilised for the whistle than for the pistons and I am convinced that if railway engines had no whistles nobody would want to drive them! Near Llanfair the railway comes close to the road and there the track was receiving attention from a working party of enthusiasts spending their Easter holiday strenuously in self imposed toil. Needless to say the look-out man sounded his warning horn with verve and abandon. Lunch at Llanfair restored me to the company of Anfielders. Skipper Jeff had perforce renounced his bicycle for Len's car, his injured wrist having been diagnosed as a broken minor bone and set in plaster. Thereby arose the problem, how was Jeff to get back to Llansantffraid sans bicycle sans car since Len was leaving us for Weobley to join his family. The good-hearted Len undertook to retrace to Meifod and from there Jeff set out to walk the six miles home. In due course the cyclists overtook the pedestrian cyclist striding out immersed in his cape under which a transistor set discoursed the top of the pops to which we all agreed Jeff is addicted. The President set up a road block guaranteed to produce a 'hitch' ride but as Jeff strode on relentlessly the President gave it up and we left him to make his own way. The day was now decidedly wet so that afternoon tea at the Sun and a lazy long evening had general appeal for all but Frank who chose a route which gave him a few extra miles. The party was reduced by Len's departure but Peter Jones' arrival made it up. Peter had had a hard wet ride via Bala and Llangynog and was also appreciative of an evening devoted to a good fire, comfortable

arm-chair and the talk of which Anfielders are never short. E.G.P.

Easter Monday - From Llansantffraid to Home

Always a rather sad day this last one of the weekend, but we didn't seem to be downcast at the breakfast table. We enjoyed the usual good breakfast provided by the "Sun" and got ready for the road. The Captain had decided he would try some cycling so with Frank as escort he left us to make for Llyncllys crossroads and some train help at Gobowen. The remaining four (Rex, Guy, Peter and myself) headed for Shropshire via Llanymynech. With slight wind assistance we travelled through pleasant lanes - Maesbrook West Felton Tetchill to Ellesmere where we met the youth hostellers for our late elevenses. After Rex had changed a deflated tubular, we set course for Whitewell and lunch, arriving there in good order before 1 p.m. With a good lunch under our belts, Rex and I left Whitewell at 2.10 p.m. for the final leg home. Middlewich was gained by 4 p.m. where the President left me to plug into an adverse breeze. Shortly after 6 p.m. I arrived home for a late tea with about 230 miles in my legs for the weekend (4 days of course!). A long Easter weekend to remember, with kindred spirits down the road - and up the blinking hills!! L.P.

BALA, BORTH & BRIDGES - The Alternative Easter Tour.

Six left two mills on Good Friday for lunch at the Craig Hotel, Pont Fadog. Elevenses at Bangor-on-Dee left time for a "short-cut" through a maze of sunny lanes to Chirk and gave the party their first chance of gunning for the organiser. After the meal at Pont Fadog, which proved to be the first of four excellent lunches during the tour, Davids Bennett and Bettaney left for home while David Barker, Paul Storry, John Thompson and I pressed on to Bala.

A glorious ride to Glyn Ceiriog was followed by four lovely wind assisted miles to quiet Llanarmon; here we left the young River Ceiriog, climbing out of the sleepy village to high bracken covered hills. Snow still glistened on the peaks of the Berwyns and unmelted hail sheltered in the shade of sun drenched emerald hills. A thrilling descent to Maen Gwynedd and we were quickly in the valley where the Afon Iwrch flows through a deep wooded glen to Llanrhaiadr in its hollow in the hills. We tackled the tough climb out of Llanrhaiadr with tenacity and so in a short time we were sweeping down into the Tanat valley and Pen-y-Bont Fawr where quite by chance we met Rex and Jeff returning to Llansantffraid from Vrynwy.

Tea at Llangynog fortified us for riding all but the first few hundred yards of the Millter-Cerrig, then came the drop down from the moors and only five miles remained to Plas Rhiwaldog. At 9.30 p.m.

the wind failed to prevent the arrival of Allan Littlemore who once more honoured this Bala Hostel with his presence and looked like staying a further night unless rapid recovery from the gale set in.

Saturday morning dawned grey and, before we left, a cold drizzle had started. The leaden surface of the lake, whipped into white crested rollers, splashed over the shale beach at the edge of the road. Coffee at Llanuwchllyn-in-the-rain left 2½ hours to lunch and we decided on some rough stuff round the Bwlch-y-Groes. At the fork of the pass and our suggested route both lanes looked quite good, as Welsh lanes go, but the other two refused to leave the tarmac, leaving John and myself to tackle the mountains.

For a time the narrow road remained in excellent condition and soon there was only a mile and a half to go. Then with hailstones hurled at us horizontally by the roaring gale, slippery heather on a mountain slope to walk on, and all this in capes, with bicycles to push, we sounded the retreat. Back on the Bwlch the two with sense battled more successfully with the storm but soon firma terra lay beneath our wheels also and we reached the top of the highest road in Wales and started the erratic descent towards the grey houses of Dinas Mawddwy. We made for Gwyn Fryn, our lunch stop, to find David Barker and Paul almost dried out and telling us with sympathetic smirks that they had arrived some ninety minutes earlier.

After another excellent lunch, a pleasant ride along a tiny by-road falling, climbing and twisting by the side of the Dovey, took us to Machynlleth; from here Borth Youth Hostel lay across empty flats at the edge of the estuary. After dinner we walked to the sea. The water looked cold in the grey twilight and we did little more than wander down to the waves rolling sullenly to the beach and round the sea-weedy breakwaters. As we strolled back to the Hostel, a multitude of tiny lights speckled the dark night up and down the curving coastline.

On Sunday morning we had the wind with us but heavy rain wreathed the moors and Plynlimmon made no appearance. The Clerk of Works above put on a spurt after lunch and we were lured into the hills of Kerny and Clun as the clouds lifted but the wind gained the upper hand and it was a hard slog to Clun where chocolate refreshed us for the road through Clunbury, Kempton and Wentnor to Bridges and rest.

A gruff voiced Cockney, a Liverpudlian and two lads from the heart of Birmingham provided light entertainment continuously from booking in to booking out on Easter Monday morning when a sprint to watch the first hill Prime in the mid-Shropshire's Road Race began

the day. When John and Paul caught us a more sedate blind along the back of the Long Wynd landed us at the old "100" finish and a maze of winding lanes took us through Baschurch, Lullingfields and Cockshutt to Ellesmere for elevenses and to meet the other Easter tourists.

Whitewell and lunch lay ten miles away and lest you, the Reader, should ask why all roads lead to Whitewell and lunch, the answer lies in the fact that there are very few places where a meal to Hallworth specification can be obtained for less than five shillings.

D.D.B.

Hatchmere - 13th April 1963

While the tourists were sporting themselves around Llansantffraid or the Bwlch-y-Groes, a small but select party gathered at the Forest Cafe.

The presence of Les and David Bennett, John Seed, David Bettaney and Ken Barker calls for no particular comment, but we were delighted when Stan Wild put in one of his all too rare appearances, rare not through any lack of enthusiasm but because even by Wild standards, it is a longish ride from Bexhill-on-Sea.

Huntington - 6th & 27th April. Club "25" and Cadets' "10".

Something had to happen! Huntington, with good changing accommodation and feeding facilities, right on the fifty course and very near that for 25 mile events was too good to last and now the blow has fallen. The cafe is no more; instead a snack bar dispenses cups of tea and sandwiches and the old good solid meals which were available during or after an event are just pleasant memories.

After this little moan we should say that the Dee Valley country is as pleasant as ever and the Whitchurch road gets harder every year! Elsewhere will be found results of the racing events and in case names are missing here we can rely on our efficient Captain to mark the roll with impeccable accuracy and say merely that those out at these two events included:-

April 6th: Rex, Jeff (timing 25), Guy (timing 10), the Editor at turn of '10', John Parr, John France, Rodney France and Les Bennett at Tushingam turn.

April 27th: Jack Duckers (North Shrops.) kindly looked after

Tushingham turn, then we had Rex, Jimmy Long, Jeff, Ken Barker, Guy, John Farrington, Len Hill, Paul Storry, Les Bennett, John France and Henry Ashcroft. In both cases of course these lists are in addition to riders in 25 or 10.

Llanarmon - 20th April 1963

After a hard push into the wind I was the first arrival at Two Mills. The next was a very unfit John Farrington, then came Jon Vickers and David Birchall. We were sorry to hear of the accident to Jeff's hand, then set out via Hawarden and Pontblyddyn to stop above Coed Talon for chocolate and to cape up against the heavy rain. Just before this stop a passing motorist had used some pretty stiff language to us for some unknown reason. At the Raven, John Thompson met us after a two days' tour on his own, then there was the motorised section including the President and his wife, Len Hill with a friend and Captain Jeff Mills, making a turnout of ten and, of course, others were riding in the West Cheshire 25 next morning.

K.S.O.

Parbold - 28th April 1963

Four attended this lunch fixture - Jeff and Guy had already qualified for marks towards the magic 1000 by helping with the 25, Arthur Birkby and Jack Davies made up the party.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Starting for Llanantffraid on Thursday evening before the Easter week-end, Jeff Mills had a skid in Liverpool, fell heavily and damaged his wrist which at the time of writing is still in plaster. For Sale, ex John Parr (Allan Littlemore - agent) sprints and tubulars. One rear double fixed, one rear/gear, one front, all 27" Mavic rims. 8 tubulars. £7 the lot or reasonable offer.

The President has heard from Jim Cranshaw now in Teheran for 2 years. He sends greetings to all Anfielders.

The Speedwell annual Berwyn week-end, Headquarters Llanrhaiadr (Sun Temperance) is booked for 22nd/23rd June and a cordial invitation and join in has been received through Secretary Dick Hulse. This is already a hectic weekend for Anfielders but anyone interested should contact the Editor for details.

A warm welcome back to Anfieldland to Alf Howarth and Anne, now settled in Crewe.

Stan Wild and Norman Turvey attended the R.R.A. Triennial Dinner when Norman took the record certificate for John Parr.

The Photograph Run is on 29th June at Hatchmere and we want ALL Anfielders out.

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Captain: J. H. MILLS

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

Vol. LVIII

JUNE 1963

No. 665

FIXTURES

July 1963

- 1 Committee Meeting. Free Church Centre, L'pool.
 - 6 WHITEWELL (Holly Cottage). GOOSTREY.
 - 13 LLANARMON (RAVEN). SOMERFORD.
 - 20 HUNTINGTON (Club '25' & '10').
 - 21 PARBOLD (Lunch 1.0 p.m.)
 - 27 TARPORLEY (Grotto Cafe): M.R.C. '24'.
- WEDNESDAY EVENINGS - Eureka Cafe, Two Mills.

CLUB SUBSCRIPTIONS

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Honorary: A minimum of 10/- and donations to the Prize
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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, 1ST JULY.

COMMITTEE NOTICES

Change of address:- Guy Pullan, 29 Westway, Moreton, Wirral.

New Member elected:

John Heseltine, 106 Conway Street, Birkenhead, has been elected to Cadet Membership.

Members assisting with the Mersey Roads Club '24' will be credited with a run. Volunteers to assist with the club job at Nant Hall should see the Captain.

August Bank Holiday Tours are proposed to the Bath Road Club and Speedwell Hundreds. Those interested should see the Captain. David Birchall will supply details of a Y.H.A. tour.

RACING NOTES

W.C.T.T.C.A. '25' (5th May)

J.Whelan 1.3.52 (9th). D.Bettaney 1.4.17 (11th).

Oxford v. Cambridge Match '25' (21st May)

Oxford riders 1. 2. 3. 3rd fastest and 1st handicap, D.W.Barker (Oxford & Anfield) 1.3.14.

East Liverpool Wheelers '50' (26th May)

Won by W.T.Morgan, Bebington C.C., 2.3.52. D.Bettaney 2.11.43.

Birmingham St.Christopher's '25' (2nd June)

D.W.Barker 1.3.10 (9th).

W.C.T.T.C.A. '50' (9th June)

J.Whelan 2.11.19 (16th), D.Bettaney 2.12.51 (22nd)

THE SIXTY-FOURTH ANFIELD "100" - WHIT MONDAY, 3RD JUNE 1963

No doubt a mere sixty-five entries is just a sign of the times, but there is no denying that it was a great disappointment not to have a full card.

Those who remember pre-war "Anfields" (and you can take your choice of wars) at least felt at home on part of the new course for Battlefield, Shawbury, High Ercall and other pleasant spots in North Shropshire figured on route cards going back to the early days of the century and before.

What a test of hundred-miling ability this sixty-fourth 'Anfield provided. Boreas, rarely ruder, blew near gale force winds to buffet the riders, making long stretches of this new course sheer agony so that the winning ride of 4.30.10 by scratchman Spencer of the Warrington Road Club must be regarded as a first class effort, worthy of listing with the winning rides of earlier years some ten to

fifteen minutes faster.

When timekeeper Stan Wild looked out of his bedroom window at four-thirty a.m. the sun was shining through a filter of mist through which the Wrekin was visible. There was a slight drift of smoke towards the west, giving no indication then of the tough conditions which were to develop. Later in the morning, after the streets had been aired, Dave Brown, Course Marshal for the second half, chatted with the writer at the Hadnet Turn and his description of conditions at the start suggested that brass monkeys would have been in dire peril.

Of the sixty-five men on the card, only two defaulted and precisely at five-thirty-one, John Parr was pushed off on the first leg from Battlefield to Rockhall but his effort was short lived as expected for he had ridden in the trike event the day before recording 5.35.44 (17th).

When No.2, M.Wareing, West Pennine Road Club, started it was the commencement of a long, lone ride for he kept his nose in front all the way round the course to finish first, five minutes ahead of the next man, clubmate Douglas Middleton.

After the long trek from Harlescot to the turn at Overton the riders returned to Harmer Hill to turn again for Wem and pass, on the way, Jack Beauchamp at the 50 miles point.

At the halfway mark, Spencer was in the lead with 2.9.36 nearly three minutes up on Geoff Hughes (B.N.E.) then came Matthews, 2.13.55, Corden (B.N.E.) 2.14.3 and Brissenden, Mid Shrops.Whlrs. 2.14.4. Sixth at 50 miles was E.S.Dietman, Century R.C. with 2.15.34 but he fell away to finish eleventh in 4.51.36.

From here the pattern of the race did not change. At each turn Wareing (No.2) gave ample warning that riders could now be expected and every check showed Spencer building up a commanding lead over his rivals.

North Roader Arthur Smith turned the riders at Shawbury towards High Ercall and the finish near Roden. If the field was smaller than usual, it certainly had little effect on the crowd and the long straight, climbing slightly, beyond the timekeepers' car, was lined with spectators for a considerable distance.

As mentioned earlier, No.2 broke with tradition to cross the line first, an honour usually snatched by No.10 on the card. With a five-thirty start and the slow tough morning, he did not appear until 10.28.47. Douglas Middleton, No.15, came in next at 10.34.7 to record 4.49.7. Another minute elapsed and M.J.Judge, Seamon's C.C. could relax with 4.55.31 to his credit.

At twenty to eleven, Ron Corden, Birkenhead N.E.C.C. galloped up

to the finish to clock 4.40.35 which proved fourth fastest of the day and second fastest of the winning team. Hot on his heels came B.W.Blewett of our old friends the Clifton C.C. His 4.53.43 was subject to a 35 mins. allowance and earned him first handicap award.

Derek Middleton clocked 4.48.1 for 8th place, sixty-six seconds faster than brother Douglas (10th). These fine West Pennine R.C. riders have supported our event for many years, with pleasure judging by their comments at the start; we were too diplomatic to invite their remarks at the end!

E.W.Matthews, No.40 on the card, came in with 4.35.55 to be pipped for second place by G.P.Hughes who finished just under ten minutes later.

Interest now quickened as the time approached when scratchman Spencer could be expected. At 11.0.10 he roared across the line and nobody was in any doubt that his 4.30.10 was the best of the day and incidentally, faster than the University "100" winning time on the same morning.

The Birkenhead North End C.C. trio of G.P.Hughes, R.Corden and M.Banyard took the team medals beating the Warrington R.C. by 18 minutes and reversing the verdict of 1962.

With this Circular will be found a detailed result sheet and next month we hope to have a full report of the weekend including the lunch fixture at Llanfair Caereinion on Whit Sunday.

In the meantime this report on the "100" cannot close without an acknowledgment of the usual generous help from other Clubs and individuals including the handicapping by Frank Slemen, checks and marshalling at Rockhall, Wem and Ellesmere by the North Shropshire Wheelers, who also organised drinks at Prees; Marshalling the Harmer Hill area by Johnny Williams and the Mid Shropshire Wheelers; 50 mile times taken by Jack Beauchamp; Shawbury check by Arthur and Ida Smith (North Road C.C.); the High Ercall turn looked after by P.L. Derry, Wrekin R.C., and, of course, the indispensable telephone at the finish arranged by Mr.Mitchell.

C L U B R U N S

Halewood (Birthday Run) - 4th May 1963

The mix up which pushed celebration of the Anfield's eighty-fourth birthday into May rather than March did nothing to dampen enthusiasm nor to lessen the pleasure of a real traditional get-together.

As always, the Derby Arms rose to the occasion with a splendid meal enjoyed by some thirty-seven members and friends including

Johnny Williams, Mersey Roads Club, and Jack Davies's brother-in-law, who drove Jack over together with his photographic paraphernalia which was used to excellent effect on the nice new bowling green at the back. Another welcome visitor to the slide show later in the evening was E.L.Wheeler, Frank Slemen.

Rex Austin presided at the top table and in support were John Leece and Eddie Morris, our veteran life members, the latter one to celebrate his own 'eightyfourth' a few days later. In celebration of the double anniversary, Eddie pushed the boat out to the strains of "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow".

Alex Beaton, on holiday from Scotland, put in one of his all too rare appearances. He reported an excellent week's riding based on Whitewell and was to spend another week touring before looking on at the Club '50' and so back to the land of Cakes.

Cyril Selkirk, George Connor, George Parr and Jack Davies can be numbered among those we don't see so often. Rigby Band had a long lone ride from Bury and then in no particular order were Arthur Birkby, Laurie, Reg. Wilson, Frank Marriott, Jeff, David Birchall, John Farrington, Frank Perkins, John and Rodney France, Wally Rees, Len Hill, Allan Littlemore, David Bettaney, Ken Barker, Peter Jones, Percy, Guy, Peter Keen, Philip Whitehead, David Skillen, Keith Orum, Henry Ashcroft, John Heseltine, John Vickers, Raymond Haywood and two prospective cadets.

After tea, with tables cleared away, we gathered round the screen to visit 'Anfieldland' with Guy Pullan who took us through familiar Wirral lanes to lovely North Wales and back home via London Bridge and other Clwydian tracks. Laurie showed a mixed bag, mainly of Scotland and some of her hostels, then George Connor took us across to Ireland before handing us over to the President for a quick flip to Switzerland and Italy.

And so another Birthday Run passed into history and feeling well satisfied and successfully launched into our eighty-fifth year, we made our several ways homeward.

K.W.B.

Huntington - 11th May 1963. Club '50' & '10'

There was a large turn out of members for this first Club '50' of the season and although the field was small a most interesting and exciting race was served up.

Jeff timed both '50' and '10' and in the junior event Philip Whitehead returned fastest time of 27.20, only eight seconds better than Keith Orum. Two more good rides of 28.14 and 29.2 by Peter Keen and David Skillen completed the event.

John Whelan, David Birchall and David Bettaney were the starters in the '50'. With sixteen miles covered at Farndon first time David Bettaney had caught David Birchall and the two went through virtually together with John Whelan a couple of minutes behind on the road.

At Farndon, second time round, thirty-seven miles had been covered with the gruelling climb to Broxton to be faced again. John Whelan went through first, riding fast and apparently quite happy. David Birchall came into sight fully two minutes later also moving very well but not appearing to have quite the speed of his rival.

We waited in vain for David Bettaney and in due course moved off towards the finish where we learned that he had packed on the second lap. At Huntington Bren Senior and Junior had come in from the Black Dog slip lane, Guy and Ken Barker from Farndon and Jimmy Long from Broxton Island. Then there were Les Bennett, Alex Beaton finishing off his holiday and due to entrain for Edinburgh at midnight and a host of others including Joe Dodd straight from the financial underworld of Manchester.

To our amazement, two figures came into sight together and hammered it out down the finishing straight, David Birchall got his wheel in front to finish two seconds ahead on the road, his excellent 2.16.38 earning a 'bronze' and the handicap prize while John Whelan's 2.14.40 was good value for a fastest time award and another bronze.

Neither finisher had ridden a fifty before and if fourteens and sixteens are novice efforts we can look out for some fun in the near future.

Llanarmon - 18th May 1963

There was a blustery sort of wind abroad which made riding difficult generally and very nearly impossible on some of the steeper pitches up to Llanarmon but at least it was dry and clear and the views of the distant hills were magnificent.

Round the hospitable board at the Raven, Jeff, Guy and Allan Littlemore, representing age and discretion, rubbed shoulders with youthful exuberance personified by David Bettaney, Jon Vickers, Philip Whitehead, Peter Keen and John Gornall. Somewhere between were Peter Jones, David Birchall and John Farrington. The last named pair making up the small but select party which made for that most popular of hostels at Colwyn Bay.

Youth Hostel Weekend - 18th/19th May 1963

After a good meal at Llanarmon, the Youth Hostel party, consisting of Dave Birchall and John Farrington, set off for Colwyn Bay into the teeth of a blustering N.W. wind. The main road through

Ruthin and Denbigh was followed as far as St. Asaph where the Roman road (B.5381) led us over rising ground until the A.548 took us swooping down into Abergele. With the daylight fading and the head-wind seeming to freshen the last seven miles to the hostel, were very hard indeed.

In the morning, after completion of our hostel chore which consisted of haymaking, we climbed up a steep lane towards the Nant-y-Groes valley. Turning south, our road took us over high undulating country affording magnificent mountainous views across the Conway Valley. After crossing the main Llanrwst-Abergele road, we followed minor roads to the edge of Llanrwst and eventually to Pentre Foelas. Here we decided on lunch at Bala and our way lay over narrow tracks with many gates to be opened and farmyards to be crossed.

After a welcome and substantial meal at Bala we took the familiar back road past Cynwyd, crossed the Llandegla moors and so Treuddyn, Queensferry and home.

J.F.

Goostrey and Pontblyddyn - 25th May 1963

It is a round trip of some ninety miles from Merseyside to a Goostrey run and we know that a number of our more energetic members made this strenuous half-day trip and that they had some Manchester company. Up to the time of writing however, no report has been received, not even an attendance list has reached the editorial office.

In the hills at Pontblyddyn the alternative fixture attracted eight members who enjoyed a pleasant run to this popular venue.

When the Editor joined John France and Guy he found them dithering at the thought of the arctic conditions obtaining on the day, some four years ago, when they first met at this self-same spot.

At another table David Skillen, John Gornall and John Heseltine proved themselves excellent trenchermen and John Seed reported that he was to ride next day in a B.C.T.C. Heat, starting from Haydock.

Last arrival was Peter Jones who had spent a useful afternoon a few miles away at a Young Farmers' Club gathering.

NEWS IN BRIEF

In the Liverpool area Heat of the B.C.T.C. there were three Anfield riders - John Seed finished 2nd, two points behind the winner. Allan Littlemore and Harry Beech were not so successful and we understand some $\frac{1}{2}$ "BARTS" were thrown away!

NEWS IN BRIEF - Contd.

Quite by chance Arthur Birkby and Mark Haslam met at the same table an an hotel in the Lake District just before Whit.

Frank Perkins has been touring in Eire; John Seed sent a card from Stornoway during a tour in the mysterious Hebrides; Davids Birchall and Barker are off hostelling in Scotland and John France takes a party of boys to Stratford and then up to Derbyshire, also using hostels.

Stan Wild attended the annual luncheon of the Fellowship of Kent & Sussex Cyclists at the George, Cranbrook, Kent, where he met Tommy Barlow and Will Townsend.

Arthur Birkby has heard from Eric Bolton our Canadian exile, who still reads and enjoys the Circular and sends greetings to all, particularly Rex, Frank Edwards, Bren Senior, Jim Cranshaw and any others who knew him in the early 1920's.

We were delighted to see Alex Beaton at the Birthday Run and at Huntington a week later and how nice to have Bill Finn over from Dublin for the "100".

In order to ride in the Birmingham St.Christopher's '25' on Whit Sunday, David Barker left Oxford at midnight, rode 60 miles to the start, recorded 1.3.10 for ninth place (the scratchman pipped him by nine seconds) and chased back to College for lunch; a round trip of 145 miles, just to get away from a College Dance!

Congratulations to Bill Morgan, Bebington C.C. and one of our Wednesday regulars at Two Mills, on his win in the E.L.W. '50'.

David Bennett is home for the summer 'vac' from Aberystwyth, having survived his first year examinations (he hopes!).

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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. LVIII

JULY 1963

No. 666

FIXTURES

August 1963

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10 BANGOR-ON-DEE (Smithy). RAINOW.
17 PONTBLYDDYN - SOMERFORD.
24 HATCHMERE (Forest Cafe).
31 WHITEWELL (Holly Cottage). GOOSTREY.
Youth Hostel Weekend (Harlech).
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., 80 Coronation 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, 5TH AUGUST.

COMMITTEE NOTICESApplication for Membership:

Eric N. Dalton, 1 Eldon Road, Rock Ferry, Birkenhead.
Proposed by J.M.France, seconded by K.W.Barker.

In order that members may book the dates, advance notice is given that the Annual General Meeting will be held at Halewood on the 12th October, and the Autumn Tints Tour will be to Lllansantffraid on 19th-20th October. The Captain is taking names for both events.

WHIT WEEKEND, 1st-3rd June 1963

June started in a blaze of glory and although near gale force winds were served up for the riders in our "100", it was a glorious week-end for those not in quite such a hurry.

For the writer it was a day of cycling on Saturday, home again, then out, petrol assisted, to Hodnet on Monday.

The Captain had said "about 10.30 a.m. at The Mills" and although a call on handicapper Frank Slemen had upset his schedule slightly, we were away in good time for a gentle amble to Bangor, where we aimed to have lunch in company with a more energetic Y.H.A. party.

With Chester behind us we travelled hopefully along the pleasant way to Farndon, crossed the Dee to Holt and indulged in a "cuppa" which delayed us just long enough to see Reg Wilson and Olive as they made their way Shrewsburywards.

Winding lanes brought us eventually to Bangor and the usual excellent fare at the Smithy where we were joined by David Birchall, Jon Vickers, Keith Orum and Len Hill.

After lunch came the parting of the ways; the Editor made for home after cruising round the lanes through Holly Bush to Worthenbury; Jeff and Len continued to the Lion, while the lads made for their night's lodging at Wilderhope, that fine hostel at the south west end of Wenlock Edge. From here they journeyed to the Sunday lunch meet at Llanfair Caereinion before dashing to Whitewell to make up a party, over a dozen strong, who were booked for jobs on the course in the Ellesmere-Overton area.

At Shrewsbury the annual influx of cyclists was in full swing. At the Lion we had one of the biggest and best parties for many years including Rex Austin, Jeff, Len Hill, Frank Marriott, Bill

Finn, Stan Wild, Mark Haslam, Percy, Jimmy Long and Reg Wilson of "Ours" together with Jack and Mrs. Beauchamp and others of kindred Clubs. Numerous friends called on us either at the Lion or during the event and among those we noted down were Arthur Smith and Ed. Green (N.R.C.C.), Cecil Paget Jnr. and son, Eric Robinson (Palatine C.C.), Frank Greenwood (M.C. & A.C.) and Johnny Williams.

In all, some forty members were out and we were particularly pleased to see Bill Finn who had come over from Dublin to celebrate the completion of his new bungalow and garden, started when he retired from Railway service. We hope this might prove to be the first of a regular series of visits.

Those out over the weekend, in no particular order, were Rex Austin, Jeff, Hill, Wilson, Finn, Wild, Haslam, Williamson, Long Marriott, Birchall, Vickers, Orum, Griffiths, O'Leary, P.Jones, Whelan, Bettaney, Farrington, Roberts, J.D.Smith, John & Rodney France, Les Bennett, Pullan, Ira Thomas, Pitchford, Russ Barber, Ken Barker, Birkby, Bren Orrell Senior, Haynes, Brown, Thorpe, Littlemore, Duck, Beech, Howorth, J.Parr and Reeves. In addition, David Barker rode in the Birmingham St.Christopher's "25" on the Sunday.

LLANFAIR CAEREINION

This Sunday of the Whitsuntide holiday has passed into my memory as the most delightful day awhel for a very long time. True, it didn't start too well in the morning, when I had to push into a nasty east wind between West Kirby and Rock Ferry. But it was so nice sprawling across a railway compartment for an hour and a half before they turfed me out at Gobowen soon after ten.

The destination was, as you all know, Llanfair Caereinion, and the most sensible thing for me to do would have been to make a direct route for this delightful village which nestles so comfortably amid the Montgomeryshire hills. Instead, I took to the lanes, and dawdled down to Knockin with a glimpse at St.Winifred's Well at Woolston on the way to Molverley. Dawdling is delightful, but it takes time.

A glimpse at the church for a colour photograph (it's years since I was here last); some sandwiches at the inn washed down by some of the nicest shandy ever, and it was 12 o'clock. Then over the old transformed railway bridge to the foot of the Breiddens and only then did I realize that time was running short. But, to

compensate, the loveliest wind was dead astern.

Guilsfield at one, with $8\frac{1}{2}$ hilly miles still to do. After some thrilling sweeps I reached the valley at 1.30, and opened the door of the Red Lion 15 minutes later, in the wake of David Birchall, Keith Orum and John Vickers, who had spent a wonderful morning riding from the Youth Hostel at Wilderhope by way of Bishops Castle.

We were not the only cyclists in the party. A hearty trio of veterans had come over from Shrewsbury in the persons of Bill Finn, whom we haven't seen for years, Stan Wild, and a friend from the "Chesh.". Jeff had left his machine at the Lion; Llanfair Caereinion was (even with the help of that wind) "too far". The others came by car, with Reg Wilson and his wife trailing behind on a scooter. We were nineteen in all.

After a lunch sufficient to meet my hunger, and the usual photographs outside, we were away. Not back to Guilsfield, as Stan Wild so vainly tried to persuade, but westward, along the age-old road to the hills. "We" were David, Keith, John, and your V.P./Hon.Sec. After crossing the Banwy at Llanerfyl we turned back along the valley, and had a most pleasant run through the lanes, eventually dropping to the main road a few miles from Meifod.

A round of soft drinks from an inn that was obligingly open, and we were astride again, on the road for Llansantffraid, and Four Crosses. Just beyond Meifod I asked the lads to maintain their pace and order my tea at Four Crosses. That they forgot to do so doesn't matter, a meal was on the table within minutes of my arrival.

In the evening the others made for Whitewell, and I, alone again, dawdled once more along the pleasant road to Salop town. Jeff had arranged a bed for me at The Lion. What more could one want than this?

F.E.M.

C L U B R U N S

Tarporley - 8th June 1963

The hot summer weather of Whit persisted and it was pleasant to stop just beyond Waverton and chat to Les Bennett in the shade of a tree while family parties chugged their way up the canal in motor launches.

We waited long for the sight of another Anfielder before making our way to Tarporley where the good folk at the Grotto and the Park Cafés denied all knowledge of a cycling party.

It seems that David Birchall, ace of Sub-Captains, had taken a party pass-storming and brought them eventually (i.e. about 6.30 p.m.) on hands and knees to Tarporley.

Guy had been in Tarporley earlier, Les Bennett and Ken Barker sought the Club in vain, supporting (or cussing) Birchall were John Farrington and John Roberts. Riding or helping with the West Cheshire "50" next day were Jeff, David Bettaney, John Whelan, Keith Orum and Philip Whitehead. David Barker was riding in the Oxford City Road Club "50" on the same morning.

Bangor-on-Dee - 15th June 1963

Wrexham, like Chester, has certain attractive diversions for sunny Saturday afternoons in mid-June. But we were for too busy trying to get to the clubrun at Bangor to follow them. After all we are the Anfield (ask Guy for particulars). Let's face it, we could have spent much more than one hour in the Mecca of Wales; we were not lost.

Queensferry floundered in our turbulent wake, likewise Hawarden and Bilberry Wood. But Wrexham grasped us and refused to let go. We might have been admiring the slag-heaps or conducting a tour of the typical Welsh car-parks, and the town centre. We might have been admiring the shopwindows.

But we were not lost. You're not lost until you can't turn back. We couldn't go back but we weren't lost. You can't go back along one way streets, and Wrexham's full of them. I knew where we were. We were in Wrexham.

In the end we triumphed; we disentangled ourselves and escaped to suburbia. Soon serenity and the English border began creeping nearer, and before long very palatable fare at the Smithy was spread out in front of us. When we marched in, there reclining in a state of collapse (the result of his morning's exertions course measuring) sat Mills, the "l'Anfield c'est moi" Mills, man of infinite power.

Dourly he handed out the '50' start-sheets and, with an air of utmost secrecy, sank back to the depths of his borrowed throne in fits of cynical suppressed laughter. Only a cloak and dagger were missing from his act.

A gathering of 14 supported the run, Allan Littlemore, Les Bennett and wife, Dave Bennett, Jeff, Johns Thompson, Vickers, Gornall, and Farrington, Keith Orum, Henry Ashcroft and friend, myself and Ken Barker who just about showed his face. Four supported institutions for their night's rest: Jeff at shining Whitewell Enterprises Inc., Allan, John and the writer the Y.H.A.

Our goal next morning was Moel Sych. But mist and then a collapsed front wheel on John's bike put paid to our higher aim and we had to be content with the Bwlch Maen Gwynedd.

The venture was enjoyable and although we had been cheated out of a weekend with the Speedwell we had not been cheated of a weekend in Berwyn country.

D.D.B.

Huntington - 22nd June. Club "50" & "10"

Twenty-two members turned out for this second Club "50", only two of them were riding in the event but they certainly kept the helpers on tip-toes with a ding-dong struggle which ended in victory for David Birchall, by a mere thirty-five seconds, over David Bettaney.

Result: D.D.Birchall 2.14.22
D.Bettaney 2.14.57

David Birchall also takes the handicap prize. Two excellent rides on a far from easy day.

On the Farndon road, five Cadets were fighting it out in the "10" and Keith Orum emerged as the winner with a very good 27.31, Peter Keen was second with 28.8, then Jon Vickers 29.40, David Skillen 30.4 and Raymond Haywood 36.25.

Among the helpers was Allan Littlemore who next morning rode his trike in the Janus R.C. "25", clocking 1.16.34 and missing his customary handicap prize by 24 seconds.

Next morning also was the Women's "25" Championship event on the Wirral, with Rex Austin timekeeper and Captain Mills an official observer near Backford.

Hatchmere - 29th June 1963 - Photograph Run

Prospects for the Photograph Run were black indeed at 2.0 p.m. and when a start was made half an hour later, rain was still falling, though not so torrentially as it had done all morning.

With only three miles covered, the rain ceased and a weak,

watery sun peeped through, but it was enough, and into the bag went cape and cap, there to remain until Mollington was reached on the homeward run.

Lanes led through Picton and Wervin and eventually to Ashton and so into the Forest. Wandering ways through this conifer clad country brought the Editor eventually to the switchback near "Fox Howl"; the remaining couple of miles to Hatchmere, friends and tea, were soon covered.

It was early but the Captain, John Farrington and Peter Jones were already installed and soon the party started to grow with the arrival of Jon Vickers, Keith Orum and Johns Thompson, Gornall and Heseltine.

President Rex, complete with camera, tripod etc. was the next arrival, then came Percy, David Bennett, Len Hill with "Lifer" John Leece and Laurie. Time was running short and as Henry Ashcroft and friend, Les Bennett, Derek Byron, Allan Littlemore and Frank Marriott cleared up the crumbs, a start was made on a setting for the photograph.

With all twenty-one faces in the picture, Mrs. Rex pressed the button at the appropriate moment and another photograph recorded for posterity, the Anfielders present at Hatchmere 29.6.63.

Two V.P's (neither as young nor as fit as they once were) teamed up for the return journey and were joined by John Farrington who showed due respect for advancing years and did not force the pace. In all a most pleasant run.

K.W.B.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Will contributors please note that the note on page 1, "Closing date for next issue, 5th August" really means something this time. The Editor goes away on August 16th, and if there is to be an August issue

Numerous members spoke appreciatively of the refreshments dispensed by Mark Haslam from the well stocked boot of his Rover at the finish of the "100". The Editor, an undeserving but grateful beneficiary, endorses all these remarks.

The Oxford University team (including David Barker) who drubbed Cambridge in the recent 25 mile match, have been awarded Half Blues. The only other Anfielder known to have ridden in this event was Keith Selkirk about five years ago.

NEWS IN BRIEF - Contd.

The report of the Llanarmon run on 20th April includes among those present "Len Hill and a friend". The reporter, a Cadet, can be forgiven for not recognising Len Walls as an Anfielder but even the most raw recruit should know that Len Hill hasn't any friends.

Fred Churchill, up north recently, phoned Len Hill and wished to be remembered to all old cronies in the Anfield.

Congratulations to our friends the Manchester Wheelers who celebrate their eightieth birthday in July. We wish them well as they go on to the century.

The Trike "100" at Whit was won by D.Lyons, Houghton C.C. in 5.5.52. Some indication of the merit of this ride, by a 17 mins. handicap man, can be gained by comparing the times of scratch men Pardoe and Rogerson who recorded 5.9.48 and 5.17.14 respectively.

After the "100", Timekeeper Stan Wild made for Rhayader for the night and next day travelled via New Radner, Kington, Eardisland and Newent to Gloucester. He then climbed Birdlip Hill and made Cirencester for a night at the Talbot, kept by one J.L.Nicholls of the Speedwell. On the Wednesday, Stan saw the Tour of Britain pass through Cricklade before taking train at Swindon for home.

We understand that some of the more printable remarks about our new "100" course appear in the B.N.E. journal which we hope to see shortly. It was unfortunate that gale conditions made a really fair judgment impossible and the Committee have the matter under review.

For the benefit of those who never read "Committee Notices" on principle or because they can't read, or in case they are reminded of long overdue subs, we repeat that the A.G.M. will be on 12th October at Halewood and the "Tints" a week later at Llansantffraid; Jeff is taking bookings.

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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. LVIII

AUGUST 1963

No. 667

FIXTURES

September 1963

- 2 Committee Meeting, Free Church Centre, Liverpool.
- 7 Huntington. Club "50" and "10".
- 14 Llanarmon (Raven). Somerford.
- 21 Huntington. Club "25" and "10".
- 28 Hatchmere (Forest Cafe).
- 29 Turton (Cross Roads Cafe, Bradshaw Road)
Lunch 1.0 p.m.

WEDNESDAY EVENINGS - Eureka Cafe, Two Mills.

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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, 2ND SEPTEMBER.

COMMITTEE NOTICESNew Member elected:

Eric N. Dalton, 1 Eldon Road, Rock Ferry, Birkenhead has been elected to Cadet Membership.

Application for Membership:

Trevor Robert Lloyd, 168 Town Lane, Bebington, Wirral, Cheshire.
Proposed by R. Wilson, seconded by J.H. Mills.

It was with the greatest regret that we heard recently of the death in April of Mr. Johnson of the Travellers' Rest, Highwayside, at the age of seventy-seven years.

A genial host at numerous Anfield runs over a very long period, Mr. Johnson was a real country inn-keeper who had a warm and genuine welcome for travellers particularly, it seemed to us, if they reached his door on bicycles.

We understand that catering will continue at the Travellers' Rest, but our old friend will be sadly missed by many Anfielders who have sat at his board.

WHITEWELL - July 6th 1963

Saturday dawned fine but with a threat of rain later.

I left Hawarden at eleven and rode off up to Pontblyddyn, and thence onto the Llandegla Moors. Stopping for a rest on the little bridge at the bottom of the Horseshoe climb, I was intrigued by a bewildered face peering through the hedge at the little stream. The face withdrew and later reappeared further up the hill carrying a rucksack and an overloaded body. He dragged himself over the wire fence onto the road and sank onto the verge. He was followed by another, and then another, until finally there were thirteen to resume the weary climb. Walking is pleasant indeed, as I know from experience, but why do so many walkers encumber themselves with such vast quantities of deadweight?

The Horseshoe climbed, the Old Horseshoe negotiated, I set off for Shropshire. A pleasant afternoon was interrupted near Loppington - by an aged haymaker on a crazy bicycle, with tea-can swinging from the handlebars, approaching me at a quite furious pace. "You're goin' ta git wet", he cackled as he squeaked past. And sure enough I would, had I not found a roomy milk stand that enabled me to listen to the Test Match on my transistor undisturbed by the thunder and flashes outside. Presently the rain eased off and I proceeded to Whitewell.

Guy and Allan Littlemore were already ensconced but Jeff was not home yet. Mr. Whitewell was ill - I hope he soon recovers - but the lady was coping manfully until the storms now whistling around us caused a power failure. A lengthy wait for food was presaged, and a wait there certainly was.

Next to arrive were Ken and Mrs. Barker. Then followed, in some disarray, a motley bunch of whom the most disarrayed was John Gornall, who had removed his mudguards before leaving home! "If I be not ashamed of my soldiers, I am a soused gurnet", said Jeff - and indeed the resemblance was startling.

The meal came and went pleasantly but of necessity lengthily and finally we from Deeside and Merseyside had to depart. Guy had already gone, to Shrewsbury I think, but where the man from Acton finally went I know not. "It's not so heavy now", he said, "I'll go to Bala. Oh! Now it's worse again, it'll have to be Shrewsbury. But then", he mused, "Acton Bridge might be better, but then Shrewsbury's not so far really".

The ride home was an epic - the heaviest rain I have ever cycled in. At Aldford it really did seem to be "bucketing down". The road resembled the brook. Just before Chester it stopped. "Oh, have you had rain?" they said when I arrived home.

Present on this memorable run: K. Barker, A. Littlemore, G. Pullan, J. Mills, J. Farrington, J. Heseltine, P. Keen, P. Whitehead, K. Orum, J. Gornall, J. Thompson, J. Vickers, E. Dalton, J. P. Jones.

GOOSTREY - July 6th 1963

Rex Austin, Alf Howarth, John Seed, Harry Duck, Rigby Band, Alan Gorman and Laurie Pendlebury gathered for tea, running into one of the heaviest rain storms ever.

LLANARMON - 13th July 1963

There was plenty of sunshine, the air was warm with very little wind as I set off, accompanied by Marian, who was hoping to enjoy her first hostel week-end of 1963.

An enjoyable snack at the "Old Bridge" Cafe, (a good place too) in Lower Bridge St., Chester, was a pleasant prelude to an easy potter through Balderton, Kinnerton and Hope where a sharp right turn takes the traveller across to the A.541, and thence to Pont Blyddyn, where an acute left commences the upward grind to Treuddyn. The farther one climbs up this road the better the scenery becomes until the right turn at the telephone box tumbles one into a peaceful

valley leaving behind the hustle and bustle of the Barmouth bound boatmen (motorised) and others clinging madly to A.5104, perchance they may get "lost".

Soon we arrive at a little village serenely set amidst the hills, where time does appear to stand still; entering the portals of the "Raven" we discover Guy Pullan, all alone eagerly awaiting the opportunity to pour out his knowledgeable chatter, but it is usually cycling talk so who cares?

As usual the food was good and plentiful, and before we had eaten many others arrived, John Farrington, David Bennett and Peter Jones led a group of juniors full of the exuberance of youth.

Guy booked in for the night (obviating lamp trouble) whilst Marian and I set off for Bala hostel, and eventually arrived in good order, after some excellent refreshment at Merllyn Gwyn Farm, Glanrafon, a place worthy of a call, halfway between Bala and Corwen. Sunday's route took us over the Miltir Cerrig; it was rotten and wet, but at least the wind was astern and we gained the home paddock quite satisfied with our week-end exertions.

A.L.L.

SOMERFORD - 13th July 1963

With the main run up in the hills at Llanarmon a small party consisting of the President, Laurie, Percy Williamson and Harry Duck kept to the comparative lowlands of Cheshire and met for tea at Somerford.

HUNTINGTON - 20th July 1963

A marshal missing from the turn of the "25" spoilt a good afternoon's sport. There was a good field, eight members and one visitor (riding a private trial) started in the senior event and on the Farndon road five Cadets rode in the "10" where Philip Whitehead returned fastest time of 26.38. Peter Keen's 27.28 was a good effort for second place, then came David Skillen 28.56, and Raymond Haywood 29.31. Keith Orum started in good style but cruised back to the finish thirty-one and a half minutes later having found the conditions too sticky for racing.

Up on the Whitchurch road David Birchall completed an excellent ride in 1.5.3 before we found that he had covered about 500 yards over the distance owing to the missing marshal.

Hot on his heels came David Barker with a personal best of

1.3.0, a ten seconds improvement. Allan Littlemore surprised everybody, including Allan Littlemore, with an excellent 1.12.55, then Jeff came in to record 1.17.6.

It was hard luck on Jon Vickers that his novice ride at this distance should be marred by gear trouble as well as a missing official and his 1.23.4 is no indication of his capabilities.

Our visitor from the Bebington C.C., Bill Morgan, went well past the turn before clocking 67 minutes, over five minutes slower than he has done on this course. David Bennett, Peter Jones and David Bettany joined forces to cruise back to the finish after packing way up beyond the turn.

In addition to the riders named above out on the course were: Rex (timing), Guy - timing the "10", Ken Barker, John Whelan, John Gornall, John Seed, Harry Beech, Eric Dalton, John Heseltine and Reg. Wilson.

PARBOLD - 21st July 1963

On 21st July a Liverpool club run was fixed for lunch at Parbold and only Manchester members attended; is this a record?

However, record or no record, a very enjoyable lunch was shared by the President and Mrs. Austin, Percy Williamson, Laurie Pendlebury and Rigby Band. Rex and his wife had been out since before dawn to time an event. Laurie and Rigby had met at Farnworth and arrived by a quiet lane route, discovering Percy on the outskirts of Parbold trying to locate the rendezvous.

The company of the Liverpool and Wirral members was missed and the reason for Arthur Birkby's absence much regretted. Hope you will be fit for next time, Arthur!

J.R.B.

TARPORLEY & MERSEY ROADS CLUB "24" - 27th/28th July 1963

Once again riders and helpers in the Mersey Roads "24" were favoured with fine weather and a clear, reasonably warm night making those long vigils through the hours of darkness a real pleasure.

Out at the start and taking tea at Tarporley were the President, D. Birchall, A. Duck, L. Pendlebury, J.H. Mills, D.W. Barker, J. Roberts, J. Gornall, P. Collins, P. Whitehead, J. Heseltine, Bob Poole and John Seed.

Out helping, in the order found on the duty rota, were Ken and David Barker at Two Mills and Ledsham Station, Guy at Edgebolton,

then at Nant Hall Len Hill, Eric Reeves, John Whelan, David Birchall, Rodney France, John D. Smith, David Bennett and David Bettaney. Allan Littlemore was at Alpraham Green and later at Hoofield Hall, Stan Bradley at Olive Green. Jeff took the Time check at Nant Hall, Ira Thomas looked after Battlefield Corner and Rex Austin was one of the timekeepers on the finishing circuit.

As usual, the event was a masterpiece of organisation with nothing left to the rider except the mere pushing of the bicycle or trike while checkers and marshals on lonely corners or outposts of Empire were given ample warning of the first man's arrival and also released from duty by a motorised tail-end Charlie.

Matthews of Altrincham, second to usher in the "24" of 1962 and second in our Whitsun "100", got his teeth into the event from the word 'Go' and although starting No.41 he was first on the road soon after the first "100" had been completed. By Ledsham (192 miles) he was away on his own and he continued to pile up the miles until time ran out with 473 miles covered - a near miss for course and event record, and some 28 miles better than second man, Ken Hughes (Mid Shrops. Whlrs.) with 445. Third was R.E. Lea of Wigan, 442 miles, then came Brissenden (Mid Shrops.) 439, Swinden, Birmingham St. Christophers 438, and to make up the winning Mid Shropshire Wheelers team N.R. Kellett covered 424 miles for sixth place.

A "24" provides many opportunities for renewing old friendships and the writer welcomes this annual outing with the Mersey Roaders if only because of the gang of 'talent' it draws to Two Mills during the night. This year was no exception and it was a pleasure once again to spend the night with the Williams C.C. and the many others busy or just calling at Two Mills.

Our M.R.C. friends are performing a real service to the game by keeping the only Northern "24" very much alive and kicking and very many clubmen are indebted to them also for providing what is really a quite unique social occasion.

K.W.B.

NEWS IN BRIEF

On behalf of all the clan we offer congratulations and warmest good wishes to John and Mrs. Leece who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary in July.

NEWS IN BRIEF - Contd.

We note from the Liverpool Echo that Cyril Rowson, an old friend of many Anfielders and for a short time a member, retired at the end of July and hopes to spend some of his increased leisure on a bicycle.

Sunday run fans will note the new venue for a lunch fixture at the end of September at the Cross Roads Cafe, Turton. This is on the A.676 midway between Bolton and Ramsbottom at the crossing of the Tottington-Edgeworth road.

The scooter-rider who bumped Arthur Birkby at a junction in Bootle a month or so ago has been fined £10, which confirms that A.E.C.B. was in the clear. His ankle continues to give trouble and we wish him a speedy recovery.

Two members have recently suffered bereavements and we know that the sympathy of their many friends in the Club will be with John Farrington whose father has died suddenly and also with Len Hill whose mother died following an illness which prevented Len's usual trip to the Bath Road "100".

Riding to the start of the M.R.C. "24", Laurie took what will probably be his last opportunity of riding a bicycle over the Thelwell Viaduct from Woolston to Cherry Lane, Lymm.

John France and a gaggle of boys, mostly Anfield Cadets, are at present on a Youth Hostel tour covering the Stratford-on-Avon area and Derbyshire.

An informed and friendly leader in the Guardian on 3rd August welcomed a ministerial refusal to consider a tax on bicycles and concluded "and many who take to the roads this week-end in vehicles with engines to do the work, will come home hoping that the bicycle's virtues of quietness and progress without smoke or smell will not be lost to the world".

Returning from his Scottish tour by train, John Seed left the rattler at Carlisle, had a spot of shut-eye in the Waiting Room and then rode 17 miles to Bampton for breakfast. After a day in the hills and dales, evening found him high up above Weardale. A long swoop down brought him to a supper, B. & B. stop which he heartily

NEWS IN BRIEF - Contd.

recommends. At the Milburn Private Hotel, St. John's Chapel in Weardale, Bishop Auckland, he was royally received and fed and on paying the modest bill was asked if he could help his hostess to obtain a large C.T.C. sign!

Two other addresses highly recommended by members recently are:-

The Crown Inn, Blencowe, Near Penrith.

Mrs. Jones, Merllyn Gwyn Farm, Glanrafon, Near Corwen.

While in the Isle of Mull, John Seed encountered a veteran member of the Law Wheelers who disclosed, during a long chat and brew up, that he knew our member for Scotland, Alex Beaton.

Owing to innate modesty (or mere bone idleness) of the racing fraternity, we have only one result to record, viz. John Parr's 5.12.8 on a trike in the Tees-side "100".

Closing date for the next issue is Monday, 2nd September. As the Editor will only return from holidays that day, there will be no opportunity for jogging laggards and we hope to find a full quota of run reports awaiting our return.

North Roader Arthur Smith in a recent letter, tells how he spent a night recently at Mitcheldean Youth Hostel for a Regional Council Meeting. Also present was a chap from Bridgwater who had recently moved there from Bexhill-on-Sea. Asked if he knew Stan Wild, cyclist and Sanitary Inspector; he replied "So that is who he is" and continued "I never met him but the house we lived in had a damp wall and getting no help from the landlord Mother went to the Town Hall to complain. Along came a chap to inspect, who must have seen one of my bicycles and to Mother's annoyance talked of nothing but bicycles and cycling". We'd love to know if the wall is still damp!

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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. LVIII

SEPTEMBER 1963

No. 668

FIXTURES

October 1963

- 5 Bangor-on-Dee (Smithy) Goostrey.
 - 7 Committee Meeting - Free Church Centre, L'pool.
 - 12 HALEWOOD - ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.
 - 19/20 AUTUMN TINTS TOUR - LLANSANTFFRAID.
 - 19 HATCHMERE (Forest Cafe)
 - 26 LLANARMON (Raven) BILLINGE GREEN (Yew Tree Farm)
- 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., 80 Coronation 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, 7TH OCTOBER.

COMMITTEE NOTICES

The Annual General Meeting will be held at the Derby Arms, Halewood, on Saturday, 12th October. Members having matters for inclusion on the agenda should inform the Secretary without delay.

New member elected:

Trevor R. Lloyd, 168 Town Lane, Bebington, Wirral, has been elected to Cadet Membership.

The Committee Meeting on Monday, 7th October, is of particular importance and the President hopes for a full attendance of members.

Norman Turvey represented the Club at the scattering of the ashes of the late George Herbert Stancer and his report on the ceremony will be found below.

"G.H.S."

On Sunday, September 8th at noon, a large gathering of cyclists attended at the Bidlake Memorial Garden, Poplar Fork, Girtford Bridge, to be present at the scattering, on the garden, of the ashes of George Herbert Stancer.

W.C. Frankum, who carried out the ceremony, gave a moving address of exactly appropriate content and length. He reminded us of the inestimable value of G.H.S's service to our pastime and sport and told us that it was Stancer's wish that his ashes should be spread at this place. I suppose there may have been nearly two hundred there, most of us, as might be expected, well beyond our first youth. As one who remembers with much gratitude, Stancer's work for us, especially in the twenties, I (and indeed I am sure all who were there) felt it to be a privilege to be able to be present at this ceremony.

N.T.

NORTH ROAD C.C. "24" - AUGUST 24/25, 1063

In 1949 Seymour Cobley (whose recent death is reported elsewhere in this issue) and Cecil Paget senior formed "The '24' Society", which was confined to members of the North Road C.C. who had been actively connected with the "24" prior to 1910. Two Honorary members were also elected, namely Syd. Capener of the Speedwell B.C. and Cecil Paget junior. In process of time many of the original members passed on, and the Constitution was revised to permit the membership of any North Road member of at least twelve years standing. The main object of the Society is the maintenance of the Open "24"; but a secondary object is the promotion of a Dinner, open to members and their ladies, and held on the eve of the "24". To this function your

President and Mrs. Austin were invited.

The Society appoints a new Chairman annually, and this year the distinction fell to genial Tom Owen, who presided over a gathering of about seventy at the Bridge Hotel at Bedford. A delightful informality characterized the proceedings and, thank goodness, there were no set speeches. An opportunity was, however, afforded to your President to convey greetings and good wishes from the Anfield B.C., and in reply the Chairman recalled a visit to a Halewood Musical Evening in February, 1924, when Bidlake, Van Hooydonk, Mentor Mott and himself attended, and Van Hooydonk's Lantern Lecture was unexpectedly curtailed by the gas cylinder becoming untimely empty. As Rex had also been present on that occasion one thing led to another, and before midnight many reminiscences were exchanged. As a result of the President's visit, it is expected that several North Road members will be at the "100" next year.

The "24" started at noon on the following day, with a poor entry of only 33, of whom 31 started, including 7 tricycles. The weather conditions were deplorable; a strong wind persisted throughout and heavy rain fell in the early stages. The organization of any "24" is a biggish task; but this event, with its continual use of parts of the traffic infested Great North Road, must be a real headache. However, plenty of help seemed to be available, and it was not necessary to accept the President's offer of assistance.

An arrangement of detours, six in number, any of which may be omitted at the discretion of the Judge tends to keep the field compact, and when the riders reached the finishing circuit only the eventual winner had covered the full course. He was Cliff Smith of the East Midlands C.C. whose distance was some 454 miles, about 25 miles more than was covered by the runner-up, E. Tremaine, of the same Club. Smith won the event in 1959 and 1961 and was runner-up last year. He is 42 years of age.

The enthusiasm of the North Road members was most pronounced. For many of them it is the one occasion in the year on which they turn out and renew old acquaintances. Our "100" used to serve a similar purpose for our members, but seems of late to have lost its attraction. The Committee have the question in mind and hope to have suggestions to put forward at the A.G.M.

R.J.A.

AUGUST WEEK-END - SPEEDWELL B.C. "100".

Saturday: After spending Friday night at Whitewell I was early away and sped through quiet lanes to Wem, here to join our "100" course and follow it to Harlescot before turning for Atcham, Cressage and Much Wenlock.

At Morville on the Bridgnorth road it started to rain but I pressed on to Kinlet where a country pub tempted me to sample its wares. The rain had set in and reluctantly I caped up before proceeding through Bewdley, Stourport, Hartlebury and Elmley Lovett to Droitwich. The outlook was now dismal and a stretch of B class road to Alcester was followed by the main, and direct, way through Stratford to Warwick. I was surprised to find myself the first arrival and after a much needed wash and change I was ready to join the President. We waited awhile, in vain, for Peter Jones, then accepted a kind offer by Dai Davies (a Speedwellian Missionary to Cornwall) to drive us to the Globe. After negotiating a maze of side streets we duly arrived and had an excellent meal; during the walk which followed, we met Ossie Dover and on arriving back at base found Ned Haynes and Bob Poole with their ladies. During the most enjoyable evening which followed, we were joined by Peter who had taken his time and reached Warwick at 9.0 p.m. J.H.M.

Sunday: Although the President had reached Warwick by car, he had brought a cycle in the boot, and the three of us set off promptly after breakfast on a dull, showery sort of morning, and went by way of Wellesbourne Hastings, pausing for a moment to gaze on the outside of the "King's Head", venue of several Anfield parties in the Twenties. A look at Compton Verney brought the desire to see Compton Wynyates, but only a distant view was possible, as the house and grounds were not open until 2.00 p.m. A quick run now to Bourton on the Water brought us to the Old New Inn, of which hostelry Arthur Morris, winner of the Speedwell "100" in 1924, has been "Mine Host" for over 35 years. An adequate lunch, a look at the "Model Village", a brief stroll round the real village and we were away again to Bibury, where the old cottages known as Arlington Row claimed our attention before we proceeded along the enchanting Coln Valley to Fossebridge, where the sign "No Teas" was a disappointment. However, our needs were supplied a mile or two along the road, and Warwick was reached in good time. After a wash and change the party, now augmented by Richard Hulse and other Speedwellians, as well as Will Oakley, well known for his touring articles, moved over to the Globe for dinner. Here there was much congestion, and it was after nine before we could get a meal. The interval was well filled with measures designed to improve our mutual acquaintance, and when the meal was served it proved worth the wait. Thoughts of the morrow brought the festivities to an end and all were in bed before midnight. David Birchall had joined us during the evening, and our Speedwell friends quickly found him a

bed at Mrs. Copley's well known establishment. R.J.A.

Monday: Morning dawned all too soon and we were on our way to the start where Peter, pressed into helping with drinks, was to meet his overlords.

After seeing all but five of the starters on their way we returned for breakfast, that is except for Peter who sat and watched us eat having broken his fast earlier only to find the "drinks" party had gone without him. Under directions from Richard Hulse, we dispersed to our stewarding jobs, then with our duties completed, called at the finish to see the results. At this point David left for home, making a well known Anfield Haven for tea. Peter returned to Warwick for an early lunch before setting off for Hawarden, while Rex and I joined the party at the official post-race lunch.

It was nearly 3.0 p.m. before we sat down and fully 4.0 p.m. before I was able to leave, but with two extra days this did not matter and I set off westward through lanes to Newton Lindsay, Great Alne and Alcester, and from thence via Inkberry and Pinvin to Pershore where I found accommodation for the night.

J.H.M.

CLUB RUNS

Hatchmere - 3rd August 1963

Steady and persistent rain fell throughout this run but at least it kept the roads reasonably free of traffic and the Forest Cafe was far less crowded than it might have been.

Laurie, Harry Duck and Allan Littlemore had a well fed, satisfied look when the Editor joined them. Dotted here and there were a number of other Anfielders including Les Bennett and Guy and we wondered how the tourists were faring on their journeyings to the Warwick area for the Speedwell "100" or further south to join up with the Bath Roaders.

There was no easing of the rain and a dirty ride awaited us, so it was a case of clambering under damp and sticky capes for the last lap of what was, in retrospect, a thoroughly enjoyable afternoon.

Somerford - 17th August 1963

It was quite a nice day as I sped through the winding lanes around Comberbatch, Gt. Budworth, and Lostock Gralam on my way to Holmes Chapel. Then because of "tempus fugitting", followed a main road blind along the Congleton road, to pull up steaming at Somerford's popular cafe. During tea there was the only rain of the afternoon, but extremely heavy while it lasted.

Around the table were noted Alan Gorman accompanied by his good lady, Alf Howarth, so exhausted after cycling all the way from Crewe

that he was forced to beg a lift in the Gorman van for the return journey, Laurie Pendlebury as sprightly and reliable as ever, who informed us that he was now a member of the Autumn Tints C.C. (which puts him over 50..?) and Allan Littlemore, with a hanky tied round his neck presumably to camouflage a nasty carbuncle which had developed as a result of some very rich living recently.

The conversation hardly touched on cycling, for a change, ranging from "L" drivers and speeds on motorways to the delicate intricacies of successful mail train robberies, this section being contributed by Messrs. Gorman and Howarth. Making no comment were the other two members, but they were certainly taking it all in. A pleasant ride home followed for the two cycling members, into the gathering gloom, which warned us to check up on lamps, batteries etc.

A.L.L.

Whitewell - 31st August 1963

Four riders set off from Two Mills in heavy rain which, however, soon gave way to admirable cycling weather - bright but pleasantly cool. At Chester, David Bettaney turned homewards to save his legs for the "25" the following day during which he stormed round the Course in 1.3.12, only a puncture preventing him from a good crack at an "under the hour" ride. The other three meandered gently on through beautiful lanes to arrive at Whitewell and find Guy Pullan and three other young riders in attendance, waiting eagerly for the excellent fare provided.

Guy and Jeff stayed the night, so the rest of us rode home - Peter leaving us at Bangor-on-Dee. We four stormed home to complete a very good day's riding surprisingly free from traffic. Those present were:- Guy Pullan, J.Mills, P.Jones, P.Keen, P.Whitehead, J.Gornall and D.L.Bennett.

Goostrey - 31st August 1963

Laurie made one of the happiest mistakes ever when he ordered for four, to be greeted on his arrival at Goostrey by ten members, three of them accompanied by their wives (one each). Our unusually large numbers were augmented by two table-loads of Manchester Wheelers whose '12' the next day, comprising the National Championship, provided the main topic of conversation over tea. Also at Mrs.Bates' and at the nearby Wheelers' club-house, were several big 'names' ready to perform on the morrow. Those who contributed to this great Mancunian revival were the President, Laurie, Percy, Rigby Band, Alf Howarth, Allan Gorman, Bob Poole, Harry Duck, Allan Littlemore and Eddie Goodall with some Liverpoolian assistance from David Barker.

The Championship on Sunday developed into a tremendous battle

between R.Spencer, Warrington R.C., and E.W.Matthews, Altrincham R.C. (1st and 3rd in our '100' this year). Spencer eventually managed to repeat his success by a mere quarter of a mile, covering 267.2 miles. Rex, Jeff and Allan had official jobs on the card and David Bettaney and David Barker helped at the food and drinks station at Christleton.

D.W.B.

Harlech - Y.H.A. Week-end - 31st Aug./1st Sept. 1963

John Thompson had forgotten that he would be away on holiday when he agreed to come and Rodney France was not to know that he would be ill, but the rest had no excuse for missing a splendid week-end deep in Wales.

The usual warnings "You're a fool to go; no one will turn up" - "Don't do any rough stuff" followed me as I left home at 8.30 a.m. Someone (John Farrington) did turn up and as for rough stuff.....!

An easy ride took us to Ruthin for elevenses, and on to Glasfryn for lunch. We were early at Mrs.Jones' house and the meal she put before us was of fantastic proportions.

After lunch Ysppyty Ifan saw us pass and we had the moors of the Arenigs for company until Ffestiniog had been left behind, then Maentwrog and so to the Traeth Bach estuary and a fast ride beside the rocks and sunbathed shores of the narrow river mouth.

Over an hour remained before the hostel would be open and we had only nine miles to go, so we look to the mountains eventually, diving round winding corners and between precipitous banks into the little town of Harlech.

Rough stuff, the Bwlch Drws Ardudwy, occupied us next morning. For this crossing of the wild pass between Rhinog Fawr and Rhinog Fach we were blessed with fine weather but never have I done wetter or more boggy roughstuff. At times we were winding along a paved way, climbing stone steps which zigzagged up the Drws through deep heather. Then we would squelsh through peaty bog becoming wetter with each stride, but the pass rewarded us with fine views over rolling moors beyond the Coed-y-Brenin forest. Once through the forest we were only a mile from the Trawsfynydd road. A lane leading from the main street of the village to Bala proved to be one of those short cuts which take twice as long as the proper way. Not content with nine miles of lane being knocked into a young motorway we took the old road down the valley eventually to be drowned and tried to cycle along it but it beat us and at the half built dam we had to hump our bikes up to the new highway.

Lunch followed and the remaining fifty miles were neither spontaneous, variable nor adventurous, but we were content after such a morning to cycle home conventionally.

D.D.B.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Members attending at Llanarmon on 26th October should arrive as early as possible as a free-wheeling contest is envisaged. Details from David Birchall.

Our plea for run reports to be sent in during editorial holidays evidently fell on deaf ears and we have no notes on three Liverpool runs and one alternative fixture.

Congratulations and best wishes to Sid and Marge Carver who celebrated their Silver Wedding recently.

The Annual Ladies Night will be on 16th November at Halewood. Full details will be available next month but in the meantime please book the date.

At least three members, John Seed, Alex Beaton and Harry Beach, were at the York Rally which was blessed with good weather and provided a grand week-end for a very large and enthusiastic gathering.

It was with great regret that we heard of the death of Seymour Cobley, N.R.C.C.'s winner of our "100" in 1901, and second (less than half a minute down) in 1902. He attended our 1959 Dinner in Shrewsbury and was at the 1961 "100", sixty years after his own winning ride. He was 84 years of age.

Recent 'Open' results include:-

11.8.63	Bury Clarion '25'	D.Bettaney	1.5.36
18.8.63	Merseyside Wheelers '50'	D.Bettaney	2.12.28
	Lancs.R.C. '12'	J.Parr (trike)	216 miles
25.8.63	Dukinfield (Under 18) '25'	D.Bettaney	1.2.50
		D.Birchall	1.6.36
1.9.63	P.S.Whlrs. '25'	D.Bettaney	1.3.12
			(punc: lost 2 mins.)

A letter to Jeff from E.W.Matthews, third in our "100", expresses appreciation of the excellent organisation - particularly the numbers of staff at feeding stations to cover all eventualities.

The next Circular will be rather late so that a full report of the A.G.M. can be included. Will contributors please send in brief reports as soon as possible.

It was most appropriate that the Club should be represented at the scattering of the ashes of the late "G.H.S." by Norman Turvey, a member since 1923, who cycled from Ackworth for the opening of the Bidlake Memorial Garden by our own W.P.Cook some thirty years ago after Cook had succeeded the late F.T.Bidlake as President of the R.R.A.

ANFIELD CIRCULAR

JOURNAL OF THE ANFIELD BICYCLE CLUB (FORMED MARCH 1879)

President: R. J. AUSTIN

Vice Presidents: K. W. BARKER & L. J. HILL

Captain: J. H. MILLS

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

Vol. LVIII

OCTOBER 1963

No. 669

FIXTURES

November 1963

- 2 HIGHWAYSIDE (Travellers' Rest)
- 3 PARBOLD. Lunch 1-0 p.m.
- 4 Committee Meeting. Free Church Centre, L'pool.
- 9 BANGOR (Smithy). Goostrey.
- 16 HALEWOOD (Derby Arms) Ladies' Night.
- 23 HATCHMERE (Forest Cafe)
- 30 LLANARMON (Raven). Somerford.

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, E. G. Pullan,
29 Westway, Moreton, Wirral. Banking arrangements will
be notified next month.

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

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Closing date for next issue - MONDAY, 4TH NOVEMBER.

COMMITTEE NOTICESApplications for Membership:-

Geoffrey E.Sharp, 33 Border Road, Heswall, Wirral.

Proposed by A.Howarth, Seconded by J.H.Mills.

Ian M. Thompson, 87 Lloyd Avenue, Greasby, Upton, Wirral.

Proposed by J.L.Bennett, Seconded by J.H.Mills.

Change of Address:- K.Selkirk, 14 Uplands, Putnoe, Bedford.

THE LADIES' NIGHT

The rebuilt and refurnished Derby Arms, Halewood, is to be the venue of the Ladies' Night on Saturday, 16th November. Those who attended the A.G.M. will know what an excellent setting the new dining room provides and, of course, Halewood catering needs no recommendation here. For our entertainment, Eric Vallender, who is well known to Manchester members, will give his illustrated talk on a "Cyclist in Norway"; the President, among others, guarantees that this will be a memorable show. We do want a real bumper attendance including wives and girl friends, and parents of Cadets. But - please notify Jeff or Frank Marriott if you intend to come. This is essential unless catering arrangements are to go haywire, and if by any chance the run is oversubscribed then those who have booked must be accommodated first.

C L U B R U N SHuntington. Club '50' & '10'. - 7th September 1963

It was a wet ride as far as Two Mills, where an improvement meant that the cape could go into the bag, there to remain until nearly the same spot on the homeward way.

Intense activity at the Pavilion Cafe barely camouflaged the fact that serious contenders for the Fifty title were down to the minimum - one! David Barker, newly back from a lengthy trip to Greece and quite unfit, was first away. David Birchall followed and at Farndon first time (16 miles) was breathing down his minute man's neck and ready for the kill. The only other contestant, David Bennett, was some seven minutes down at this point.

John & Rodney France were posted at Broxton island, Jeff was timing and most of the remainder of the "staff" consisting of Ann & Alf Howarth, Les Bennett, John Farrington and Ken Barker gathered at Broxton to see Birchall go through with 36 miles covered. After a decent (but vain) wait for further survivors we dashed to the finish to see David clock a creditable 2.18.50 to take everything but the team medals!

The Cadets could do better and provided three bidders for the '10 Fastest was Philip Whitehead, 27.2, then Keith Orum clocked 28.22 and

Eric Dalton 35.50.

In all some twenty members were out and most would be caught in the torrential rain which found the writer on the Top Road but mercifully only lasted for three or four miles.

K.W.B.

Llanarmon - 14th September 1963

David Barker, David Birchall, Rodney France, Jon Vickers, John Gornall and John Thompson left Two Mills with the intention of going through the Ffrith Valley.

Hawarden and the road bordering Bilberry Wood were left behind before we decided to cross Hope Mountain. There was a cloudless sky and very little wind so that the six hundred feet climb made us rather warm and more work was before us before we reached our haven and pints of orangeade. After tea the direct road through Mold was followed to Queensferry, then we turned off on to the track through Shotwick and Puddington. Minor roads now brought us to Parkgate to see a magnificent sunset across the Marshes and there remained only the short ride through Heswall for home.

Others out at the Raven included Guy Pullan, Les Bennett, Ken Barker, Peter Jones, David Bennett, David Bettaney, John Farrington and Henry Ashcroft.

J.F.T.

Somerford - 14th September 1963

Six members out on a pleasant run but found nothing special to write about. For the record those present were Laurie, Percy, Rigby, Alf Howarth, Alan Gorman and Eddie Goodall.

Huntington. Club '25' & '10' - 21st September 1963

A lovely afternoon with a light drift of wind from the South made pleasant conditions for the final Club events of the season.

Memories of missing turn marshals evidently had an ill effect on two riders in the '25' who whipped round and scampered for home before reaching the properly appointed spot where Alf Howarth and others, including Jack Duckers of the N.Shrops.Whlrs., stood sentinel.

David Birchall was not pleased with his long 1.7 but at least he could claim to have found the turn! Jon Vickers is finding his speed legs and missed an 'evens' ride by only 1 min. 35 secs.

David Barker, perhaps with Roman miles in mind, turned some CXXX yards short and in so doing perhaps kidded David Bennett into doing the same - anyway, Barker returned in 1.4.14 and Bennett in 1.6.51.

Once again the Cadets showed the way for although only two rode in the '10', 100% of the field found the turn! John Hesselstine

clocked a useful 28.55 while Eric Dalton improved over a minute to 34.32.

In addition to the riders and others named above, those out on the Course were Jeff, John France who timed the '10', John Leece, Len Hill, Reg Wilson, Ken Barker, John Gornall, Les Bennett and David Bettaney who was riding next morning in a W.C.T.T.C.A. '25' in which he recorded a personal best of 1.1.55 for seventh place. David Bennett's 1.6.0 (26th) was also a P.B.

Hatchmere - 28th February 1963

If an Anfield club run commences as one wheels one's cycle out of the cycle shed, then this run started at 7.45 a.m. as I wheeled my machine out of the shed at Laxey Youth Hostel in the Isle of Man!

My wife and I had enjoyed a lovely quiet week in this cycling paradise, and as we climbed we took in all the vast outline of hills, sea, trees, glens, in fact the lot, that go to make up the beauty that is "Man". A whizz down the Clypse circuit to Onchan and we were pedalling along the slowly awakening promenade of Douglas, en route for the 9 a.m. boat. You can't cycle on the sea, so our next bout of pedalling came at the Pier Head, where our object was to scamper out of this teeming city of ships, cyclists, and "beatle fans", as quickly as possible.

After Queen's Drive things were quieter, and we cruised along to Cronton, and Widnes, where a duty call was made to see if Mum and Dad were OK, (things must have been satisfactory for the "Telly" was in full blast), Eventually I was dragged away from the hypnotic goggle box, and we cycled over the Mersey, this time by a wonderful feat of engineering skill, known as "the Bridge", and so to the Cheshire plain.

Busy Frodsham, then came the forest road to Hatchmere, without its swimmers and sunbathers this time, and so to the popular cafe which stands sentinel at the cross roads in the village.

Captain Mills occupied the President's usual seat, he being engaged at a Manchester Wheelers' dinner. Surrounding Jeff were D.Birchall, J.Vickers, J.Gornall, J.Farrington, D.W.Barker, D.Bennett, P.Jones, H.J.Ashcroft, J.Seed, A.Howarth, Ken Barker, J.Thompson, A.L.Littlemore, and friends G.Sharp, E.A.Rogerson of tricycle fame (having come by train), and Mrs.Littlemore and Mrs. Barker.

John Seed, the advocate of comfort on a bike, left for a weekend at Llangollen; I hope he didn't get back ache. We escorted Alf Howarth on the straight and correct way towards Crewe, and hoped he wouldn't get lost returning, as he had done on the outward journey.

Turton - 29th September 1963

This new fixture north of Manchester was rather marred by the weather which did its best to deter win hardy Anfielders. The original idea was for participants to rendezvous at the Band establishment in Bury for elevenses. From there, an hour's conducted tour of Rossendale Forest was to end up at the Cross-roads Cafe, Turton for lunch.

Due to the aforesaid atrocious weather only Laurie Pendlebury made the rendezvous. He and Rigby made a shortened tour de Rossendale and found the rest of the company assembled at the cafe. This consisted of - Rex and Mrs. Austin who had found some of the few remaining Lancashire setts in Walshaw village, Percy Williamson who nearly finished up in Bolton and Allan Littlemore who know the road as his wife hails from Rossendale.

After lunch Laurie and Alan headed south for Bolton and the Mersey; Rex and Mrs. A. in the same direction but on four wheels; Rigby took Percy over the top of Affetside and through some rough stuff, which would have delighted Harry Duck, to Radcliffe and Whitefield where they parted north and south to their respective homes.

J.R.B.

THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING held at the Derby Arms, Halewood, on Saturday, 12th October, 1963.

Present: The President, R.J. Austin, in the Chair, J. Leece, E.O. Morris and F.E. Marriott, Life Members, and H.J. Ashcroft, R. Barker, A. Barker, K.W. Barker, L. Bennett, D. Bettaney, D. Birchall, A.E.C. Birkby, P. Collins, W.G. Connor, E. Dalton, S. del Banco, J. Dodd, H.H. Duck, E.J. Farrington, J. France, R. France, A. Gorman, J. Gornall, J. Hesseltine, L.J. Hill, A. Howarth, J.P. Jones, P. Keen, A. Littlemore, J.H. Mills, K. Orum, J. Parr, L. Pendlebury, F. Perkins, E.G. Pullan, J. Seed, D. Stewart, J. Thompson, J. Vickers, J. Whelan, P. Whitehead, P. Williamson and R. Wilson. G. Sharp (prospective member) also attended.

Apologies for absence were received from F. Chandler, J.R. Band, D.W. Barker, H. Beech, J.E. Reeves and S. Wild.

Minutes of the previous A.G.M. were read and confirmed.

The Hon. General Secretary reported membership at 7 Life Members, 87 Full and Junior Members, 21 Cadets and 21 Honorary Members. Run attendances were down to 985 compared with 1141 last year but even this figure gives an average of over 18 per run, we must also remember the effects of the unusually severe winter on our riding. The Siberian conditions we experienced make all the more remarkable the achievement of Jeff Mills in attending 52 fixtures, closely followed by David Birchall (51), David Bettaney (50) and Allan Littlemore (48).

The President was out on 37 occasions, the remainder of the Top Twenty being L.Pendlebury 36, Guy Pullan 34, J.Vickers 33, J.P.Jones 31, J.Whelan & J.Thompson 30, J.Parr 28, E.J.Farrington 26, K.Orum 25, D.W.Barker 23, P.Whitehead, D.L.Bennett and J.Gornall 22, K.W.Barker 21, J.Dodd 19.

Club Tours have again been successful with Easter and Autumn Tints week-ends at Llansantffraid and the Whitsuntide week-end at Shrewsbury for the "100". Over the August Bank Holiday week-end, a party journeyed to the Midlands and spent a happy week-end with the Speedwell. One or two members also attended the Bath Road Club "100".

The "100" has been under review by the Committee and due consideration was given to a suggestion that we explore the possibility of a change of date to a Sunday later in the season. So far such a change has not been thought necessary and it would certainly prove very difficult to get another date in an already crowded calendar.

The Captain reported a rather disappointing season so far as racing is concerned. Entries to Open and Club events were less than in the previous year, One "25" was spoilt by a missing turn marshal.

Philip Whitehead dominated the 10 mile events for Cadets, earning prizes for fastest time of the series (26.38), fastest three times (1.21.0) and also the fastest three on handicap.

Club events have been fully reported. A summary of Open Competition shows John Parr having ridden in 17 events, David Bettaney in 13 with fourteen more 'Open' rides shared by six riders. John Parr's 217.13 miles on a trike in the Lancs,R.C. '12' was a sterling effort and a personal best. It is David Bettaney who provided the highlights with 1.1.55 in the final W.C.T.T.C.A.'25' and 2.9.58 in the Chester R.C. '50'. He finished an excellent season with a private trial in a Mersey R.C. '25', when he clocked fastest time of 1.1.38.

The Club Championship for the lowest aggregate time over three 25 miles events and two at 50 miles was won by David Bettaney with a total time of 7.28.4 followed by John Whelan 7.41.50 and David Birchall 7.50.10.

Standard Medals have been won as follows:-

<u>Silver</u> :	D.Bettaney	1.1.38	Mersey R.C. '25'
	D.W.Barker	1.3.10	B'ham St.Christopher's '25'
<u>Bronze</u> :	D.Birchall	1.5.3	Club '25'
		2.14.22	Club '50'
	J.Whelan	2.11.19	W.C.T.T.C.A. '50'

In the Oxford v. Cambridge annual match over 25 miles, the winning Oxford team, who were awarded Half Blues, included David Barker, third fastest in the event with 1.3.12.

A.G.M. - Contd.

Arthur Birkby presented his last report on the finances as he had already intimated that for urgent personal reasons he could not continue as Treasurer. The best thanks of the Club were accorded to him for his report and for the work he had done on our behalf during the six years he has been Treasurer. An unusually large number of outstanding subscriptions (many of which came in after the account closed) gave a somewhat false picture. The small entry for the "100" resulted in a fall of some £7 in entrance fees and this counter-balanced some sizeable economies made in the cost of printing for our Open. Duplicating the Circular had resulted in a monthly issue and yet a reduction in cost of some £20. With a modest excess of income over expenditure and a credit balance of £109 to carry forward, the finances are in a healthy condition.

A lively discussion on Club races ended with a unanimous decision to leave the programme as before, viz. 4 events at 25 miles and 3 at 50 miles with discretion to the Committee to delete any fifties for which reasonable support is not forthcoming. The programme of 10 miles events for Cadets will continue as before. A spirited and useful discussion of the Open '100' to which Alf Howarth, Len Hill, Guy Pullan, Joe Dodd and others made contributions, led to the conclusion that the '100' should continue for at least another year on the same day and course.

The arrangement of Club Tours was left in the hands of the Committee.

It was agreed that the congratulations of the Club be sent to Peter Hill, Askern C.C. and R.Spencer, Warrington R.C., the first Northerners to top the B.A.R. competition, for many years.

John Seed commended the various C.T.C. tourist competitions and trials to the attention of members and hoped that there would be more Anfield participation in these enjoyable events.

The election of Officers, Committee and Auditors resulted as follows:-

President:	R.J.Austin
Vice Presidents:	K.W.Barker & L.J.Hill
Captain:	J.H.Mills
Vice Captains:	D.Birchall & L.Pendlebury
General Secretary:	F.E.Marriott
Racing Secretary:	J.Whelan
Treasurer:	E.G.Pullan
Editor of Circular:	K.W.Barker

A.G.M. - Contd.

Committee Members in addition to above Officers:-

L.Bennett, A.E.C.Birkby, J.Farrington, R.France, J.Gornall,
A.Howarth, A.L.Littlemore and J.Vickers.

Auditors: E.O.Morris & J.Long

The meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the Officers and Committee for their services and to the Chairman for his adept handling of the meeting.

N E W S I N B R I E F

With a splendid ride of 10 hours, 4 mins., 46 secs., John Parr manhandled his trike between York and Edinburgh on Sunday, 20th October to regain by 17 minutes the record he lost to John Pardoe two weeks earlier by the narrow margin of 1 min. 46 secs. A full report will be in the next issue, in the meantime we offer John hearty congratulations from all Anfielders.

The President and Mrs.Austin sail on 17th December for Singapore where they will stay with Bob Austin of 'Ours' (and the R.A.F.!). They expect to be back, probably late in March.

Len Walls had a spell off work with gallstones in September and was due for treatment at Wrexham Hospital. We hope all is now well and wish Len a quick and complete recovery.

Ernest Sugden, for over 30 years from 1921 Secretary of the National Clarion C.C. died recently. He was 80 in June.

The Annual Luncheon and Regional Prize Giving of the T.A., N.W. Region will be held on Sunday, 10th November. Details are available from Allan Littlemore.

Keith Selkirk, whose new address is noted elsewhere, did his own removal - making 14 trips in his van! He sends greetings to all Anfielders from Bedford.

John Leece who was out (on a bicycle) at the final "25" in September had recently celebrated his eightieth birthday. He and Eddie Morris (84) were seen wandering round Halewood just before the A.G.M. hoping to find a swimming bath!

The 1964 Birthday Run, already booked for 21st March at Halewood is to be "blown-up" to near Dinner status in celebration of our 85th Anniversary. Book the date NOW!

John Seed had a few days in mid-Wales during October and met Allan Littlemore and Marion who were spending their third (rainless) week's holiday touring in the area. After a brew up and chat, John set sail for Lampeter and the coast road for home while the Littlemore made for the Elan Lakes.

ANFIELD CIRCULAR

JOURNAL OF THE ANFIELD BICYCLE CLUB (FORMED MARCH 1879)

President: R. J. AUSTIN

Vice Presidents: K. W. BARKER & L. J. HILL

Captain: J.H. MILLS

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

Vol. LVIII

NOVEMBER 1963

No. 670

FIXTURES

December 1963

- 2 Committee Meeting. Free Church Centre, L'pool.
- 7 HIGHWAYSIDE (Travellers' Rest)
- 14 Bangor-on-Dee (Smithy). Y.H.A. (Cynwyd) Goostrey.
- 21 TWO MILLS (Eureka Cafe) KNOLLS GREEN (Egertons)
- 26 HALEWOOD (Derby Arms). Lunch 1.30 p.m.
- 28 HATCHMERE (Forest Cafe).

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, E.G. Pullan,
29 Westway, Moreton, Wirral. Banking arrangements will
be notified next month.

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

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Closing date for next issue - MONDAY, 2ND DECEMBER.

COMMITTEE NOTICESNew Members elected:-

Geoffrey E. Sharp, 33 Border Road, Heswall, Wirral.
 Ian M. Thompson, 87 Lloyd Avenue, Greasby, Upton, Wirral.

Lunch on Boxing Day will be at the Derby Arms, Halewood. Names please to the Secretary or Captain to facilitate catering.

Subscriptions are now due and Guy Pullan will be glad to have remittances in good time please.

EDINBURGH/YORK TRICYCLE RECORD - 20TH OCTOBER 1963

John Parr certainly started something when he first gained the Edinburgh/York tricycle record just 12 months ago. On the 6th of October this year, John Pardoe of the Seamons C.C., a very fast trike rider, made a gallant attempt on the record, and, although he had a fair amount of rain to contend with, he did actually knock off a moderate 1 minute and 46 seconds.

Our John immediately decided on another go and so it came to pass that I found myself in Bolton (having been blown there by a Southerly gale) at 6.0 p.m. on 19th October. Here I left the bike and, through the good offices of Mark Haslam, was transported to York together with Cliff Baxter of the Lancashire R.C. John had decided to tackle the record from south to north hoping for a flyer. We had a pleasant stay in York and 7.30 next morning found us outside the Head P.O. where we met John, his charming wife and a driver we call David.

Beryl, David and I set off just before John and went up the course in order to hand him his first drink at 19 miles. The morning was misty with the sun trying to break through and although the hoped for gale was missing, the wind drift was southerly and our rider was moving well.

We by-passed John at Thirsk, going ahead to give him food at 31 miles just before Northallerton; here we made another by-pass and got well ahead. John was just keeping inside his schedule of 10 hrs. for the full journey but hopes were not too high as yet.

Near Croft the weather had picked up, so had our rider and we handed up a drink, before trailing him into Darlington, where we hoped he would not be tempted to pack. Had he lived in Edinburgh he couldn't have gone through Darlington any quicker!

At Ferryhill we stopped to 'phone John's father, in Prescot,

and to hand up a drink to a rider going like the proverbial bomb. At Chester le Street (74 miles covered) we by-passed again, handed up another drink and followed into Newcastle. Here John took the main Tyne bridge while we crossed by an alternative which is half a mile shorter. Noting some helpers working in the city we continued to the Jedburgh road and met Harold Nestor, an exiled Mersey Roder, who passed up a drink while we refuelled and had some tea and a rest.

The route now turned into the wind a little and for many miles Beryl feared that the cross wind might mean failure, but I dispelled her fears feeling quite confident of the outcome barring mishaps.

The 100 miles point came at 12.41 p.m. and we were allowed to pass again, and got well ahead this time, on the long undulating road to Carter Bar. Just before Otterburn, I was dropped off with a drink, leaving Beryl and David to go on ahead some miles. After handing up this drink, I was picked up by Mark's car, and was able to study John's style and action over these cruel roads of Northumberland. Cliff Baxter was taking cine pictures of rider and helpers from time to time, and I hope we will be able to enjoy these at some future date.

John was about on schedule hereabouts and just north of Rochester we espied the van waiting, but Beryl was late in jumping out, and John got no drink! I then transferred to the van, and Beryl said that she and David were surprised when John came into view, they hadn't expected him so soon!

We all followed for about 2 miles, when John made his only stop of the journey, at 123 miles. He stayed 3 minutes and we nipped ahead, reaching the summit of mighty Carter Bar in bright conditions. Here we met Lloyd Caris a pre-war stylist of high racing repute, who won many events in the thirties. Lloyd had a drink ready so we bashed on down the Scottish side of the Cheviots, with little time to admire the wonderful scenery around us. John was timed at the summit at 2.41, a matter of 5 minutes outside schedule, and to my way of thinking nothing to worry about.

We whizzed through Jedburgh, handed up the next drink at Earlston, did a very neat by-pass at Lauder and another at Carfrae-mill for now our rider wanted encouragement and hot drinks.

The third official pass was made after we had watched John climb very strongly up Soutra, the last main obstacle on the route. Traffic was plentiful, but John was giving it all he'd got. The wind was still side on, but the sun was shining, the rain clouds had dispersed and success was within our grasp.

Another drink near Pathhead, then still another by-pass and we were in and out of Dalkeith, waiting for John with about 6 miles to go,

with our final dose of encouragement. The timekeeper went ahead to be in at the "kill", and we dropped right behind, out of sight of our rider, and drove into the capital of Scotland, in John's wake, at a very moderate speed, arriving at the Post Office to see John wreathed in smiles, for his time of 10 hours, 4 mins. and 16 seconds far exceeded our wildest dreams. He had beaten Johnny Pardoe's ride of only 14 days earlier by a clear 17 minutes.

Friendly Scottish cyclists were at the finish to observe that he had arrived in good order, and after sorting ourselves out, Beryl, John and David returned to Darlington, whilst Cliff, Mark and I returned to Bolton.

We arrived at midnight. From thence I cycled home, arriving at 2.15 a.m., tired but proud and happy that I had helped in some small way to put the Anfield name on another line of the R.R.A. records book.

A.L.L.

IRISH INTERLUDE by GUY PULLAN

A Saturday morning in October saw Bill Finn and me on our bicycles crossing the River Liffey and heading south through Dublin's fair city for the mountains of Wicklow. We had met on the quayside by the Liverpool boat and as Bill had been forced to come on a three-speed fixed gear we agreed (to my inward relief) not to climb any mountains but to devote the ride to renewing acquaintance. Thus we followed the coastal route which permitted us a stroll in the warm sun along Bray's promenade and finally brought us to Newtown Mt. Kennedy where we lunched sparingly and sunbathed by the roadside, for here Bill was to leave for home whilst I continued south. It was a joy to meet and ride with this Anfielder living away from us, his easy style and nimble pedalling of a fixed gear recalling the days when he was Ireland's fastest roadman at all distances up to 24 hours.

Some days later I stayed with another friend known to Anfielders, this time Les Murray, at his home, Mount Murray, on the shores of Lough Owel, Co. Westmeath. Les was for some years a keen C.T.C. rider in Liverpool with a deep attachment to "rough stuff" which he still does but by means of a Ford Anglia in search of good trout fishing. His knowledge of lakes hidden in the innermost recesses of Irish mountains and the type and size of trout they hold must be unique. We stayed a night by Lough Talt in the Ox Mountains, Co. Sligo and for two days traversed remote Mountain tracks of haunting beauty in Sligo and Mayo, leaving the car to struggle up a mountainside for an

hour's fishing or to make closer inspection of things that interested us and there were many. The bag was 21 nice-sized trout, some gracing our meals.

Irish roads are a paradise for cyclists, traffic free with generous hedges and grass verges. There would be no difficulty in choosing an ideal course for our open "100". They are even more of a paradise for motorists, especially those frustrated by the road conditions in Britain.

CLUB RUNS

Goostrey - 5th October 1963

On this cold but dry afternoon, the following gathered at Goostrey to enjoy a tea which only Mrs. Bates can put on:- R.J. Austin, L. Pendlebury, A. Gorman, A. Howarth, H. Duck, P. Williamson, and A. Littlemore. Two ladies (Mrs. Gorman and Mrs. Littlemore) added dignity and decorum to the proceedings. The homeward journey was very splashy and none too warm, but the run was well worth while.

A.L.L.

Bangor-is-y-coed - 5th October 1963

After drinking tea, eating cakes, buying raffle tickets and making complimentary and other remarks about John Gornall's striking blue socks, a party consisting of J. Mills, K. Orum, D. Barker, the wearer of those socks, H. Ashcroft, D. Birchall, G. Sharp, J. Vickers and J. Farrington left the Mills, to weave its way through the Chester traffic onto the Aldford road.

Churton and Farndon were by-passed when the first left after the Aldford bridge was followed. This route, which is supposed to be of Roman origin, consisted for most part of a grass track although in a few places there could be seen cobbles, and sandstone pavement. After passing over the famous King's Marsh and crossing the Farndon-Broxton road the track continued in the form of transverse undulations - mysteriously produced by the herded cows - that slowed progress considerably and had a searching effect on the machines. Come to that it also had a searching effect on their owners.

As the autumn evening was drawing in and rain threatened, it was decided to continue to the Smithy in a more civilized manner. Whilst the party was marshalling and generally pointing its bikes in the direction of Crewe, on the Tilston road, Les Bennett with Mrs. Bennett, rolled up in the car, having been early at the Smithy.

Shocklach and Worthenbury seemed to flash by and in no time at all we were being heartily provided for in friendly surroundings and with the good company of G. Pullan, D. Bettaney and I. Thomson.

Autumnal Tints Week-end, Llansantffraid-ym-Mechain - 19th/20thOctober 1963

This is the week-end of the year. I enjoy it both in anticipation and in participation, and perhaps (the thought strikes me as I write) retrospectively most of all.

I left Salop town just after 3 p.m. on Saturday afternoon with no fixed plans; a heavy shower at Hadnall and ominously black clouds in the western sky turned my wheels towards Harmer Hill where the Bridgewater Arms supplied a delightful afternoon tea. The rain held off and I travelled by way of Ruyton of the Eleven Towns (a lovely description of a small scattered village!) and Knockin (the Bradford Arms of old now just a country beer-house) to reach the Sun in time to join President Rex in a pre-prandial aperitif.

The evening meal was excellent. Rex sat at the head of the table and around him were gathered twelve most discerning trenchermen in the persons of Jeff Mills, John Farrington, Phil Edwards, John Seed, Stan Wild, Percy Williamson, Rigby Band, Sid del Banco, Joe Dodd, Wally Rees, David Bettaney and David Birchall.

Then followed an evening of sheer unalloyed joy. The six youngsters adjourned to the music room and sang themselves silly until nigh on midnight. The rest of us had the lounge to ourselves and there was a comfortable armchair for everyone. Drinks, and chats on every subject under the sun and the night passed at jet-propelled speed. This is the quality of companionship which makes a cycling club and holds its members too, As usual, I talked myself hoarse, but my goodness, I did enjoy it!

A welcome surprise at Breakfast was the appearance of our new V.P., Len Hill, who had attended a wedding on the previous day. The weather was fine and sunny and a following wind was our good fortune for the ride home. A quiet lane route, coffee with the President at Ellesmere, a splendid lunch at Whitewell and it was time for the Manchester Men to say goodbye to the Liverpool Gentlemen. During the afternoon Rex claimed that we had in one part covered seven miles in 26 minutes and whether there is merit or demerit in the claim he was the pacemaker! A good tea at Goostrey and the negotiation of one of my favourite lane-routes brought a great week-end to a close.

S.W.

Hatchmere - 19th October 1963

With the Tints tourists away at Llansantffraid and a record attempt party on the way to York it was not to be expected that there would be a large gathering at Hatchmere.

Four members supported the fixture; Henry Ashcroft deserted his bicycle and came by train to Delamere in order to do some walking in the forest. After the hike he joined the Editor at tea and they in turn welcomed Marion Littlemore who gets full marks for coming back a couple of days early from a touring holiday in order to lend Allan to John Parr for assistance on the tough route between York and Edinburgh.

As befits good (and new) Committee men, John Gornall and Jon Vickers made up the party.

In addition to those named above and in the report on the Tints tour we had Mark Haslam and Allan Littlemore assisting John Parr on a successful onslaught on the R.R.A. Edinburgh/York trike record.

K.W.B.

Llanarmon - 26th October 1963

I had just missed the bunch when I arrived at Two Mills, they had departed post haste heading for Erryrys and the freewheeling contest, this in a way suited me down to the ground, as it meant that I could proceed at my own pace.

However, just beyond Sealand John Thompson caught me up and despite numerous hints that he could make it (the freewheeling effort) he decided otherwise, and kept me company which was a bit of a nuisance, as I felt obliged to ride a couple of hills which I would normally have walked.

At the approach to Llanarmon I met Guy, looking very important and I gathered that he was the Judge and was determining the spot at which the various wheels stopped. The contest resulted, as expected, in a win for David Birchall, after which the contestants repaired to The Raven for the usual excellent meal.

Gracing us with his presence was our new Vice President, OUR LEN, and to mark the occasion he brought with him three fair maidens. Altogether 16 members attended this run.

J.H.M.

Knolls Green (Egerton's Cafe) - 26th October 1963

This first visit to a new venue (found by Allan Littlemore) was blessed by a fine day, and I had managed a few hours of loveliness in the Cheshire-Derbyshire uplands before I turned my wheels (and my pedals - I was NOT in a car) towards Knutsford and Knolls Green. Percy Williamson and I were the first arrivals; and by dribs and drabs our numbers grew to eight and a non-member. In order of arrival they were Harry Hillhouse Duck, Alan Gorman, Laurie, Rigby Band (who deserves to count TWO runs for each one that he attends),

Alf Howarth and finally Eddie Goodall with prospective member Richard (aged three). We had an excellent meal in pleasant surroundings, with a varied menu to choose from and the prices not really excessive. There was much to talk about and it was well after seven before we departed, riding en masse as far as Morley Green, where the President left the others. There was some mention of the Ship Inn at Styal, but whether anything came of it the present deponent knoweth not.

R.J.A.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Allan Littlemore's account of John Parr's great ride between York and Edinburgh comes from the pen of one who had a great hand in this successful venture. Allan (and, of course, Marion) returned home from holidays a couple of days early for Allan to dash to Bolton and join timekeeper Mark Haslam for another dash to York. After following the ten hours record ride and motoring back from Edinburgh to Bolton he cycled to Acton Bridge for ten minutes shut-eye before starting work.

If all goes to plan there should be a slide show at Two Mills after tea on 21st December.

Those interested in a Y.H.A. week-end (Cynwyd Hostel) after Bangor on 14th December should see David Birchall.

In the R.T.T.C. Hill Climb Championship, the winning West Pennine R.C. team included the Middleton twins Douglas and Derek who are such regular and excellent performers in our "100".

After the Tints tour, Stan Wild had a day in East Cheshire and called at the Crown at Bollington. This is kept by Hanley Bullock, late of Wildboarclough who told our Stan that brother William Ernest is dead and went on to send him regards to the President and many Anfielders who knew him.

Our Bexhill member also noted a cutting from "Cycling" recording the death of J.S.Blackburn, founder and President of the 13 years old Long Eaton Paragon C.C. and former speedman of the Anfield & "Chesh" after World War I.

Revision of Club Standards are again before the Committee and members with views to put forward should lobby an officer or Committee man.

ANFIELD CIRCULAR

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President: R. J. AUSTIN

Vice Presidents: K. W. BARKER & L. J. HILL

Captain: J. H. MILLS

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

Vol. LVIII

DECEMBER 1963

No. 671

FIXTURES

January 1964

- 4 PONTBLYDDYN - SOMERFORD
- 6 Committee Meeting. Free Church Centre, L'pool.
- 11 HIGHWAYSIDE (Travellers' Rest)
- 12 PARBOLD (Lunch 1.0 p.m.)
- 18 BANGOR (Smithy). KNOLLS GREEN (Egertons)
- 25 HATCHMERE (Forest Café)

SEASONAL GREETINGS

The President, Officers and Committee send greetings and best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year to all members and friends.

* * * * *

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

* * * * *

Closing date for next issue - MONDAY, 6TH JANUARY

COMMITTEE NOTICESChanges of address:-

G.G.Taylor, 106 Seymour Grove, Old Trafford, Manchester 16.
 J.R.Walton, Enholmes Hall, Patrington, East Yorkshire.

Subscriptions.

The Club account is now at Martins Bank Ltd., 4 Water Street, Liverpool Branch.

Subscriptions: Full members 30/-; Under 21: 15/-; Cadets: 5/- and Honorary Members a minimum of 10/-; are now due and should be paid, together with any donations, to the Hon.Treasurer, E.G.Pullan, 29 Westway, Moreton, Wirral, or they may be paid into a bank for credit of the Club account as above.

CLUB RUNSHighwayside - 2nd November 1963

Having the benefit of David Bettaney's company and he being quite willing to potter with me I was able to indulge in a favourite pastime of meandering through Cheshire lanes.

Leaving The Mills we immediately took to the by-roads and, after negotiating the hazardous crossing by Mollington Garage, entered more lanes and the tranquillity that these provide; we were past the zoo before David had any inkling of the way I was going.

Mickle Trafford and Guilden Sutton came next and then we had a short stretch of main road, before turning right for Cotton Edmunds and the packhorse bridges. Once over the bridges we set our sights on Highwayside and as we entered Tarporley, Jon Vickers came up from the rear, which was surprising as he had not bothered to stop at The Mills, but had carried straight on.

Nine members were already ensconced when we arrived at The Travellers' Rest, Alf Howarth came shortly afterwards as one of the representatives from No Mans Land, the other being Allan Littlemore who was the last to arrive and brought the total to fourteen.

Certain members had the idea of returning home via the Packhorse Bridges, but this came to nought, and the homeward run was uneventful, taking in Huxley and Waverton, then a wide sweep to avoid Chester and finally to complete an excellent run we included the Missing Link (part one) before going our various ways.

J.H.M.

Parbold - 3rd November 1963

A glorious autumn day attracted six members and three friends to the popular Poplars Cafe which, despite being full to overflowing, provided the usual good fare in ample quantity.

Nothing of special note occurred but the following enjoyed the run and good company:- Rex and Mrs. Austin, Arthur Birkby and son, Laurie, Rigby Band, George Connor, Guy Pullan and Johnny Williams of the Mersey Roads Club.

J.R.B.

Bangor-is-y-Coed - 9th November 1963

A call at Bromborough delayed me longer than I anticipated and consequently I had to give Two Mills the miss and go straight to the Smithy.

I arrived a little early but even so Les Bennett was there before me. John Thompson and Henry Ashcroft soon followed with the news that "you know who" had his map out and was doing some rough stuff. John has similar ideas but thought that doing it in the dark is going a bit too far.

Eventually the enthusiasts arrived, fully satisfied with their efforts and ready to do justice to the excellent meal which soon followed.

One bright young thing suggested going home via Wrexham, Caergwrle and Queensferry in spite of the difficulty experienced in getting out of Wrexham on a previous run. Had we thought of the steady stream of traffic we would meet, another route would have been found; it was a pleasure to leave Queensferry behind and take to the lanes for the final few miles.

J.H.M.

Goostrey - 9th November 1963

Six members attended at this popular alternative venue, Rex Austin, Alf Howarth, Harry Duck, Allan Littlemore, Laurie Pendlebury and Percy Williamson

TRICYCLE ASSOCIATION LUNCHEON, 10TH NOVEMBER 1963

At this popular fixture, presided over by Ed. Green, the Club was represented by Rex (top table), Jeff, J. Farrington, P. Jones, D. Birchall, Laurie, Percy, Harry Duck, John Parr with Beryl and the organiser himself Allan Littlemore, with Marian as assistant.

In spite of atrocious weather, 111 persons dined and the fun was fast and furious. Richard Hulse of the Speedwell was one of the speakers. Jeff says it was one of the best functions of this sort

that he has attended. Visitors had come from London, Gloucester, Durham, Yorkshire and the Midlands.

A.L.L.

LADIES' NIGHT, DERBY ARMS, HALEWOOD, 16TH NOVEMBER 1963

The recently enlarged and refurbished Derby Arms at Halewood proved to be the ideal venue for our Ladies Evening this year. Despite a local fog which refused to clear during the day, thereby causing a shortage of twelve in our numbers, no less than sixty-four members, their ladies and friends enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

Certainly it proved to be for me, for our chief guest, Eric Vallender of Manchester, brought with him a selection of slides and most interesting stories of touring in Norway. We saw glimpses of this delightful country on the edge of the Arctic depicted in all moods. Norway can never fail to impress whether one sees the quiet fjord scenes, the tremendous waterfalls, or the cold blue ice of the mountain glaciers.

To George Connor and me the evening was very much a memory chaser, although we (on this occasion with Arthur Williams) climbed up the famous Naerodal, with its steep, hairpin road at the end. Eric Vallender rode down, seven wonderful miles to the tiny hamlet of Gudvangen on a spur of the great Sognefjord. He also brought wonderful recollections of sailing under the famous Seven Sisters waterfall at Geiranger, and the struggle (the next day) of the mountain crossing to Romsdal in the rain. We remembered, too, Loen Lake and the wreck of its steamer high above the waterline. All wrecks are melancholy affairs, but there was never one quite as sad and flattened as this tiny hull of a lake steamer on a lonely Norwegian mountainside.

All in all, an extremely enjoyable hour, and we hope that all enjoyed this wonderful show. For anyone contemplating a holiday in this delightful country, we commend Mr. Vallender's remarks that Norway's roads are the quietest in Europe. We would add, from experience, that the food is the best!

Those who could not manage to reach Halewood because of fog were all from Manchester. Russ Barker tried it for a few miles and then returned home. Some, however, did get through. The President, with Mrs. Austin and Mr. Vallender; Frank Edwards and his wife, and also Harry Duck and Stan Bradley. Alf Howarth and his wife travelled from Crewe, picking up Allan and Marion Littlemore on the way. Those who live in Wirral knew nothing of the fog. It was

perfect there all day.

Although it is not possible, for reasons of space, to mention all members present, we would record our pleasure at having with us, Mr. & Mrs. Orum and Mr. & Mrs. Vickers and their respective families. We would be glad to see many more parents of our younger members at this function. We were also delighted to see Johnny Williams and his "brood", also Mr. & Mrs. Harry Pearson, all very old friends of the Anfield, and, of course, Elsie Salt.

Finally, on a personal note, we would have been pleased to yarn with many who were present, but by the time we had balanced the cash, or nearly so, most of those present had departed for home. However, will anyone who went home with too much change, or even (maybe!) too little, please contact the undersigned. And as a tailpiece we would record for posterity that of all present, two actually arrived on bicycles. The Captain, (Jeff Mills) and yours truly,

F. E. MARRIOTT

Hatchmere MUD - 23rd November 1963

Our efforts to be adventurous, spontaneous and variable have many times lured us into odd corners of Anfieldland which have been gathering dust since well before the days of W.P.C.

Today we went through Plemstall, Little Barrow and Ashton, Where we got to in between is anyone's guess but five left the Eureka and miraculously five reached the Forest Cafe over three hours and (shame!) only 15 miles later.

We headed straight for Plemstall to do a bit of rough-stuff we first tried out in July. An open-it-yourself level crossing provided the first obstacle. It had unopenable gates.

Obstacle number two, a gaggle of geese eyed us suspiciously as they massed on the other side of the crossing. Exercising discretion we took to a field which by-passed them and brought us to a bridge over the Gowy.

Once over the river we followed up stream until coming to a barbed wire fence which we had found to be electrified in July - we had no reason to believe that it was not still so and treated it with caution.

Meadows on the other side led us to one which was completely waterlogged; we had no choice but to go through finding the water both deep and cold. Our troubles, we felt sure, would be over when we reached the lane and dry land - but the lane was muddy - bottom bracket deep in thick liquid and liberally sprinkled with thorns

awaiting the tyres of a bunch of arch idiots.

Foolishly we determined to follow our planned route to the bitter end and soon found ourselves at the gateway into a pitchy-black field with no sign of the promised path. We deployed (a stroke of genius that) two following the hedges and three splaying across the field in an effort to find the opening. In a field with one entrance and one exit this should have been an effective and simple operation - but we had chosen a sieve!

Fences, more fields and a wide stream flowing at the bottom of steep banks had still to be negotiated until in the distance we saw the lights of moving traffic.

With difficulty we reached the highway and bashed off as fast as the mud in our guards would allow. The five bedraggled Anfielders who eventually arrived at Hatchmere were John Gornall, Keith Orum, Geoff Sharp, the writer and Phil Edwards whose trike he and we cursed, pulled, pushed, punted and even rode throughout the whole soggy safari.

D.D.B.

Llanarmon - 30th November 1963

At Two Mills I found David Birchall and Geoff Sharp studying a one inch map in an attempt to find the longest and hardest route to Llanarmon. Keith Orum was there and, surprisingly, Joe Dodd who had ridden over from Manchester that morning.

We were soon joined by John Gornall and Phil Edwards on his trike, and, after I had broken a spoke and punctured my front tyre, a move was made towards Queensferry.

Here we met David Bettany who, with Joe, decided on the straight route to the Raven although David insisted that his proposal was not much farther.

This "route" (25 miles compared with the more usual 15) included crossing the Clwydians twice! As we climbed up the road alongside Mael Arthur the sun set and we saw hundreds of wild geese flying against the evening sky.

On the Ruthin side of the Pass the road is steep and rough by cyclists' standards as distinct from those of rough stuff enthusiasts and on this descent Phil Edwards rode into the hedge;

neither trike nor rider suffered damage and soon we were climbing up the Bwlch-y-parc on the last leg to Llanarmon.

J.F.T.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Congratulations to the Manchester Wheelers Club on attaining their eightieth birthday. Rex Austin was among the large gathering who celebrated the Wheelers' anniversary at the Cafe Royal, Manchester early in October.

This was a great occasion befitting a Club holding a pre-eminent place in cycling circles.

One of the highlights was during the cross-toasting when Jimmy Taylor took wine with all those who had taken one of his ginger beer and peppermint drinks (nearly 75% of the company). Immediately Alan Bannister jumped up to take wine with those who had spat it out!

Rex and Mrs. Austin will be on the high seas over Christmas. They sail for Singapore on 17th December and expect to be back in England on 16th March.

With a favourable wind at his back, John Arnold minced John Parr's R.R.A. time over the York/Edinburgh route (tricycle) on the 24th November, when he recorded 8.46.16, an improvement of $1\frac{1}{4}$ hours and only 14 minutes slower than Ken Joy's bicycle record figures.

Tom Hughes ('Owd Tom) of Wigan and Autumn Tints C.C. fame, died recently.

Henry Ashcroft has had a sharp attack of chicken-pox, which spoilt his 100% attendance hopes. We look forward to having him out again very soon.

David Barker attended the R.T.T.C. Concert at the Albert Hall and met Ruth Williams (daughter-in-law of Johnny) third "man"

of the winning Liverpool Eagle R.C. team in the Women's Championship.

Among the recent grants announced by the Ministry of Public Buildings and Works for buildings of historic or architectural interest is one for Church's Mansion, Nantwich. This house, known to many Anfielders, was built for Richard Church, a prosperous merchant, in 1577. The present owner, Mr. R. V. Myott, outbid an American Syndicate who planned to ship it to America.

Mention, above, of Johnny Williams, reminds us that the Mersey Road Club Dinner is on 1st February, when no doubt some Anfielders will wish to join the festivities.

There seems to be some doubt as to whether the removal of the Club account by Guy Pullan from Midland (Crosby) to Martins (City) results from the shapeliness of City (Martins) cashiers or the refusal of Crosby (Midland) to give Green Shield stamps.

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