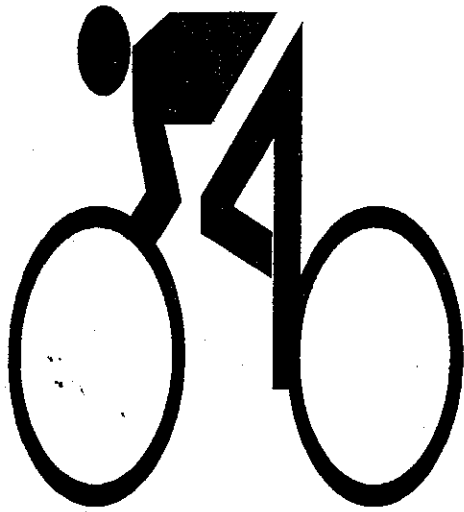


**HOT NEWS AND GOSSIP EVERY QUARTER**



# BOTTOM GEAR

The OFFICIAL Voice of the SWRC

*October 1996*

*Issue 5*

*Editor*

*Simon D. Jordan*

*SWRC sponsors*

*Evans Cycles / Sreetwise Couriers*

## INSIDE!!...

# ANOTHER RANDONNEE CRACKER!!

# "WHY I CAN ONLY LAST THREE

MINUTES" PAUL RAMSDEN CONFESSES

# Q+A, YOUR QUESTIONS ANSWERED

# COMMUTER CORNER

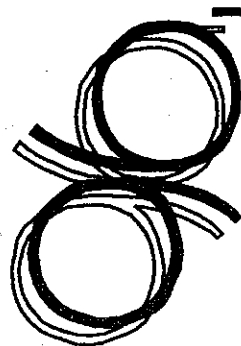
# FULL RR AND TT ROUND-UPS

# FAT PATROLS - THE WAY AHEAD??

# 'GIRLY' GAZTELUA'S GASTRONOMIC

GIFT GAFFE

AUTUMN



**ORDER YOUR COPY NOW!!!**

'Bottom Gear' is a copyrighted publication, Unlawful copying, lending, selling, using as a bribe, passing under the table, not declaring readership of other publications, or any other form of self-gratification will be punishable with a 3-month YTS placement with Emmerson, Shelmerdine and Clewes (Financial Magicians) Inc. (allegedly).

1997  
AUTUMN  
SWDC

## Editorial

Hey y'all. Welcome to what is sadly (or maybe not!) the last time I'll be addressing you from the highly paid, highly esteemed position of editor. Yep, my last mag... but hey, it's been a blast hasn't it? Not only have I reached my sell-by date, but so it seems, has the season. I've always found the sight of everybody in the changing room pulling on their leg-warmers and winter gloves a profoundly depressing one. Not, I might add, through any lack of things to do. The South Western hasn't had a healthier looking winter entertainments package since Gary Smith broke the 13 stone barrier. The roller competition starts (started?) mid-November with a hot new favourite in Paul Ramsden, emerging after his commanding victory in this year's hill-climb (not wishing to put any undue pressure on his shoulders of course!). That competition, as usual will take most of the winter to whittle the entrants down for the climax of the grand final, there's also a talk on effective training techniques given by Garry Palmer on the 26th November, there's the AGM to look forward to with relish and unbridled excitement. As if you haven't had enough for the season, there are Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday and up to **four** (yes, I really did say four) club runs going out on a Sunday. Finally, on the 5th February 1997, we'll be at the annual prize presentation (see note in mag.) for the usual mix of a few beers, a few bites, a few laughs and a whole load of trophies. So what do you say, not a bad spread, eh?

In the mean time, enjoy your mag which is still full of enlightening prose and not very libellous gossip. It's time to relax, put on weight, enjoy the club life and strip down the summer bike. This is not an excuse however to spend all your money on cycling mail order outfits. There's a worrying trend in the club for not supporting local bike shops for the sake of a couple of quid, why? If Evans, Dauphin Sport and Sigma close down tomorrow, you'd all be pretty miffed. The overheads at these shops will always be greater than some warehouse in Cumbria or Shropshire, but it's not the warehouses that support the sport round here, it's the shops. So, guys, if you're looking for a new tyre or Campag mech, leave that phone alone. Think about it.

SJ

## Fairweather Cycling

Written by Ken Dolman

Off to France for le weekend. Yippee! Sunshine, good food, wine, nice hotel. Excellent. Oh yes, and a little 204km bike ride thrown in. We're off to Brittany for the Bernard Hinault randonnee. A three pronged attack by the South Western, with Bob 'the knowledge' Maylin leading the pack with Ian Maylin, Tony Sayers, Paul Cannon, and 'someone from another club':- Ian 'scissors' Scott hot on his heels with Nick 'the Kingston klaxon' Mills, Dave Pinder, and myself with Geoff Redhead (it really is red) and Dennis Pascoe joining on at the last minute. Three cars, eleven fly-spattered bikes, and all staying at different hotels.

I won't go into all the details of stuffing ourselves stupid on great french food, drinking ourselves not quite stupid enough on wine and beer (as befits the great traditions of the club), or even how Nick, Dave, Ian and I all fell in love with the beautiful Natalie, the receptionist at our hotel. No, sorry, none of that, surprisingly this is about doing a bike ride.

Saturday 8th June. Wake at 5.30am. Coffee, bread and jam at 6.00, drive to Quessoy for 7.00 (the only time we didn't get lost). Get the bikes ready, check you've got everything - helmet, gloves, spare tube, energy bars, drink etc. Ian can hardly move with back trouble but decides (bravely or foolishly) to give it a go. As we go to line up for the start in our numbered areas (we were in the 1600's), we find Bob and Co. further up nearer the start. After best wishes and good lucks all round - off we go through the village 'depart' with 1600 in front of us and probably

(continued next page)

## Fairweather Cycling (continued)

the same number behind. No-one seems to be hanging around with a fairly rapid pace for the first few kilometres (apart from the first few sad punctures and mechanicals). Going up through the field I eventually pass Bob's gruppo and Ian Maylin and continue through at my own pace. This is a great thing to be a part of - verge to verge cyclist as far up the road as you can see, and the same behind, motorcycle escorts, video cameras and it's not yet raining hard enough to wash off the sun tan lotion (what happened to the 85f we had yesterday?). Not yet, but by the time I get to the first real hill at Lanfains the rain is bucketing down and getting worse. After another stiff climb at Mur de Bretagne I was completely soaked and getting cold, but still feeling pretty good and full of energy despite the weather - maybe next time I'll take a cape. I was going along with a big french group keeping

---

### Tight Fisted?....I Couldn't Possibly Comment!

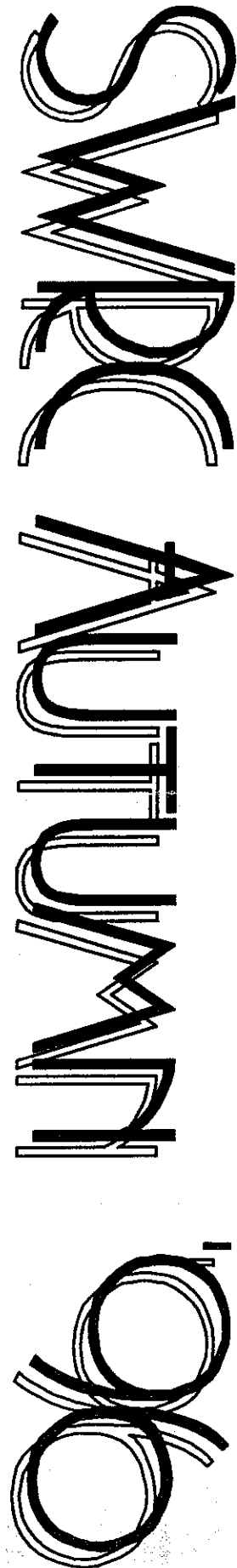
Move over Rev. Maylin,... we have a pretender for your crown! Not content with the looks of disbelief encountered in the Surrey lanes for riding around with shoes held together with packing tape, Paul 'oh dear, looks like I've forgotten my wallet again' Foster has sunk to new depths with the acquisition of his latest leg-warmers. Closer inspection of these tasty little grey woollen numbers has revealed that these are infact not new. Shock, horror I hear you gasp. But no, there is worst to come, for not only are they second-hand, they are sadly his wife's old aerobics leggings. You know the type, the sort that bloke Leroy used to wear in 'Fame'. Bah humbug!

SJ

---

Willesden CC and another chap from the Wessex RC. It seems almost strange to speak in English again, to chat about terrain, conditions and the crack of it all. On and on we go rolling up and down through the green valleys, marshalled past main roads, through the towns and onto the coast. At one time I'm riding with a french guy on a bike with a split frame (interesting following him round a fast downhill corner). By the time I see the sea I know it's not too far to go, but the tough coast road does no-one any favours. Coming into a village done up like a village fete, I hear on the loudspeaker that there are 20km to the 'arrivee' and 5km to the Plage St. Maurice. Wondering why the Plage St. Maurice was so important and realising thankfully that it had stopped raining, I came upon a food stop. Should I go on in the group? As I was well on schedule I decided to stop for a quick one. A long awaited pee that is, after grabbing a luke warm coffee and another pocketful of munchies. Onwards, upwards, downwards and round the corner and oh-oh, this is Plage St. Maurice! No, not a nice sun kissed beach with scantily clad french beauties, but a 1 in 5 'wall' lined with cheering locals. Of course I was in completely the wrong gear with a mouth full of apricots and had to get off to change to the easiest cog. Twice I tried, twice I got off after the chain refused to help me and slipped down to a higher gear. A push from a helpful local lady was to no avail, so I

(continued next page)



100  
AUTUMN  
SWDC  
S

## Fairweather Cycling (continued)

swallowed my pride along with the apricots and made it up the hill by Shank's pony (luckily only a short distance!). On again with only 15km to go and amazingly with a bit of energy in reserve. Forming a little group with three Islington CC lads and a friend of Ian Maylin's from the De Laune CC, the English were coming and sprinting for the finish. Past banners and bunting, flower decked bicycles and applauding spectators I arrived in time for my gold medal, more food and drink and at last I was home and dry. 130 miles in 7hrs and 20mins. and feeling really pleased with myself. In came Ian Maylin followed by Geoff, then Nick, Bob, Tony and Dennis, and not least Dave, Dennis and Ian Scott, bad back and all. Mission completed. Pity about the weather, but a great course, a great day and a memorable event, and some more club traditions to look forward to!!

### Friends in High Places?

Ah, well, no actually. Does everyone remember that in the last club mag. I mentioned that since the beginning of the year I had been receiving regular monthly propaganda from BCF head office with which to keep us all fully in the dark? I promised you all that in the spirit of open and honest journalism I would be passing on this gibberish to you, unedited and unbiased. You'll be as surprised as I am then (if not a little relieved) to learn that Emmerson, Clewes, Shelmerdine and Co. have held a remarkable silence since then. No newsletter, not a dickie bird. Now, remind me, have I ever been anything but fully supportive of the current regime? Seems to me that someone at HQ is lacking a sense of humour...!

SJ

### Hot Property

A cunning security plan hatched by Mark 'son of the big one' Smith failed to deter even more cunning thieves from breaking into his car and stealing his new bike, decked out with all the latest italian componentry. Mark, who was in the process of moving into his new, "small yet *bijou*, centrally located yet enjoying its own quiet enclave of city life" flat in town after accepting a high flying city job, had parked his car in the "secure" underground parking that came with the pad. Although distraught at losing the bike Mark spoke to 'Bottom Gear' saying that, "this was a one in a million theft. In the interest of security, one of the pedals is only ever screwed part of the way in meaning that the bike could never be taken very far, as all Hungry Hill and club run regulars will be able to testify. Unfortunately, no-one told me of the existence of a band of one legged bike thieves." Mark has since consoled himself by purchasing a titanium Eddy Merckx.

SJ

### Battle of the Bulge

Latest news being leaked from the committee is of a planned offensive against widening waistlines. The ambitious plan is in response to an idea waved by Alan 'every club's got one' Parkinson suggesting that the fall in membership intake has more to do with not looking good enough than a lack of results from the racing fraternity. In a bid to attract younger, slimmer, better looking members, the committee are looking to halt what would be the sixth successive year of average weight increase in the club. Intriguingly, the percentage rise in average weight over the years matches exactly the percentage fall in racing members. If rumours can be believed, plans to somehow contain Wright and Smith will represent the first phase of the bold new plan.

SJ

## Commuter Corner - Ian Maylin

How long have you been cycling to work?  
*Since I moved to Surbiton in May 95 (approx 18 months)*

Where do you commute to?  
*Great Peter Street in Westminster - round the corner from the House of Parliament*

What is your route?  
*Berrylands - New Malden - Malden Golf Course - subway under A3 - Cottenham Park Road - Wimbledon Common - Wimbledon Park - Earlsfield Road - St Johns Hill  
York Road - Lombard Road - Battersea Park - Chelsea Bridge - backstreets of Pimlico - Work!*

What is the best part of your journey?  
*Out-sprinting the dog that chases me every morning in Wimbledon Park*

What is the worst part of your journey?  
*Getting caught by the dog! (No really - crawling though the traffic along Lombard Road and Westbridge Road in Battersea)*

What is the ratio of busy/quiet roads?  
*Approx 40/60 - I try to use as many quiet roads as possible but it gets difficult the closer you get to central London*

Do you use any cycle paths?  
*Yes - I use several sections, Elmbridge Ave to Green Lane New Malden, through Malden Golf Course, Plough Road Battersea, through Battersea Park.*

What bike do you use?  
*A cheap Tange tubed frame (so it's not too expensive to repair if I fall off) with mirage ergo groupset, mudguards, dynamo powered lights and Vittoria kevlar twin tread tyres.*

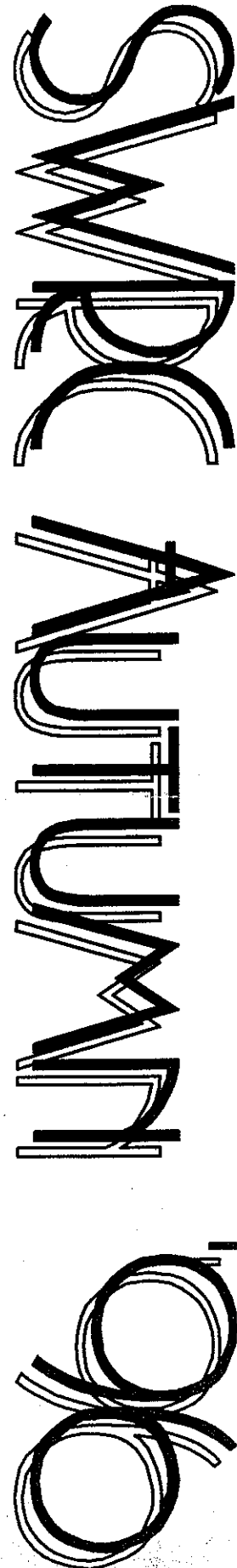
What do you wear?  
*South Western club clothing of course! - old racing jerseys and shorts in the summer, gamex top in spring and autumn and thermal yellow South Western top and bib tights in the winter together with Ozzo overshoes, gloves and rain cape as necessary.*

Do you use bags, panniers, etc?  
*I have a Timbuk 2 courier shoulder bag which I carry a clean shirt and sandwiches in (got it from Evans - really good totally waterproof loads of pockets)*

How often do you puncture?  
*Twice in 18 months - last time was in the middle of the Winstanley estate in Clapham Junction (rough) and I had sold my car the day before, so I had £4000 in cash in my bag - that was the fastest puncture I ever fixed in my life!!*

What is the shortest/longest commuter route you have taken?  
*My route to work is always 11.92 miles as I time myself over the distance and also the amount of time my heart is between 140 and 160 bpm. I then put this*

(Continued next page)



08  
AUTUMN  
SWRC

## Commuter Corner (Continued)

*onto a spreadsheet graph on my pc at work. I try to go a different way home every day to do a bit of training and make the journey more interesting, Richmond Park is especially pleasant after a days work in the office during the summer.*

Has your bike ever let you down?

*I went through a phase of breaking rear wheel axles which caused a few problems - but I've always managed to get home.*

Have you every had an accident while commuting?

*Yes! Two. One last week - riding up the inside of a traffic jam my handle bars caught the wing mirror of a parked car and I couldn't get my feet out of the pedals in time and landed on the ground. The other time I was riding up the inside a bus in a traffic jam when the driver decided to open the rear doors, only he wasn't at a bus stop. Hundreds of school kids poured out and I hit one and ended up on the ground with a bent rear triangle - the bus driver later denied all responsibility saying he was at a bus stop. MORAL OF THE STORY - always get a witness roll around and scream on the floor until someone comes and helps.*

*Don't be put off by any of the above - I really enjoy my daily commute and I lost nearly two stone in the first six months and I've even started road racing again this year and managed to hang on with the bunch!*

---

## Boulogne Randonnee

Written by Roger Jackaman

Please explain the difference between an English bike ride around a few lanes and a French randonnee? On paper they are identical but in reality they are worlds apart, and it's all due to the attitude.

The French do seem to have an easier approach to life. This has been explained in part by their higher disposable income. They do seem to be less house-proud and perhaps DIY on a Saturday and Sunday takes second place to going out for leisure. I could theorise for ever, suffice to say that we do not have the support on this side of the Channel for big bike rides.

When the date of this randonnee was first mentioned to me my diary indicated that it would not be possible. However, a few arrangements were moved 'sideways'. More importantly, Dave Wright was looking for some moral support to encourage his wife to have a go. The 'I will go if there are other girls going' syndrome has been mentioned before. I was not altogether surprised when Dawn, my wife, agreed, she plays a lot of tennis and owns a reasonable bike. Dave was pleased at this outcome and suddenly from not going it was now all a bit of a rush to book. A lucky phone call to Red Geoffhead (sic.) revealed some accommodation as someone had just cancelled. His ferry bookings were all full but a quick phone call to P&O gave us the opportunity to take the transit for much the same price. This had the advantage of being a back up vehicle should anyone need it on the day.

We trundled down to Dover on Friday evening and very soon found a hotel out on the coast road. A brief walk to the nearest restaurant resulted in the best french meal for 75FF that we have ever had the pleasure of to eat. I have the details should anybody be interested. Saturday was spent exploring some of Boulogne and driving down to the Seacat terminal in an attempt to meet the SWRC cyclists and offer to carry their luggage (mugs! - Ed.). This plan failed miserably because

(continued next page)

## Lovely Boy....

At the recent Boulogne randonnee, those jolly french lot decided to liven up the proceedings by holding a raffle of all the ladies names on the start sheet. Not being a nation that you could ever accuse of being chauvinistic, the prize offered to the lovely lady winner was to be an apron. Guess what? A SWRC member scooped this prestigious prize. Guess who? Mr. Sabine Gaztelua!! I'm sure he looks just wonderful....!

SJ

## Boulogne Randonnee (continued)

they all slipped through a gap in the fence and I could not then contact them. The afternoon was enjoyed various pursuits. You are a born shopper or you are not. Most of the lads went for a bike ride. The evening meal, again admirably organised by Geoff, was a good team building affair.

Sunday morning was perfect, warm, sunny and no sign of rain. Encouragement soon eased any of the last moment jitters that the girls were doing their best to disguise (which is probably a darn sight better than you lot were managing to do I'll wager - Ed.). Registration was efficient and simple - why do they give you a goody bag knowing that you have nowhere to put it? The route notes and markings were inch perfect (I think you'll find that's millimetre perfect Roger - Ed.), the route checks were cheerfully manned and exactly where they said they would be.

The more sociably minded of us had chosen the 60 mile route as opposed to the 100 miles big boys route. There were 2 reasons for this: we did not wish to be involved in what was likely to turn into a race and secondly the lunch stop was common with the girls' 35 mile ride. Throughout the morning ride my mind drifted over to how the girls were managing and it was with quite some relief that I saw Dawn's bike together with Penny and Jenny's (Ray's wife). They were just about to embark upon a magnificent lunch, us lot being about 10 minutes late. The conversation was vibrant with tales of hills, gears, saddles, brakes, coffee stops, the lot (I've heard this before somewhere!), but this time it was from the girls! The meal and ambience, again courtesy of Geoff (all laud the redheaded one by the sounds of things! - Ed.), were splendid. Conversation never faltered apart from the odd photograph. The time to leave came all too quickly and so tired limbs were called into readiness for a massed ride home. This only remained the case until the first big hill, always the decider. The various groups found their own level and all enjoyed a ride back through the Boulogne forests at their own pace. A shower back at the hotel was most welcome, the owners had allowed us to leave all our kit there and use the facilities - most kind.

The SWRC won an award at the ceremony for the foreign club with the largest entry. Well done everybody. Tired legs then began to wind their

(continued on pg. 9)

## Allegedly....

And some late news just in.... The 1996 club hill-climb, based on the Ranmore climb and run in conjunction with the Epsom CC, was won in convincing fashion by a resurgent Paul Ramsden. After having been off the bike for virtually the whole year due to work commitments, Paul's win was a revelation to all and has quickly established him as the man to beat in this winter's roller competition. *Bottom Gear* caught up with Paul for an exclusive interview after the race where he revealed that, "I'm not fit really, I'm only good for anything up to three minutes". Although we haven't manage to confirm this point with Paul's wife, we can confirm that the couple are expecting their second child in March so it can't be affecting him too much!

SJ

SWRC  
AUSTIN  
O'G

'08  
AUTUMN  
SWDC

## Is it still Happenin'?

Of course! Even more so now that the season is over we're all that keen to 'mileage up' for next year! The chain gang is still running from the club-room every Tuesday evening at 6.30pm. Geoff's run covers 33 miles out through Cobham, Horsley and then back to the club-room in time for a cup of tea with the soft lot turning up for club night in their cars. For any further info contact Geoff Redhead on **0171 350 0925** or **0171 207 9788** evenings, and **0171 924 4040** or **0836 357 535** daytimes (if anyone tries that "couldn't get hold of him" excuse with all of those numbers I'll kill 'em! Just how many 'phones does this guy have?!).

Still running of course are the Saturday and Sunday clubruns from Cobham carpark. Both of these runs aim to leave at 9.30am and usually attract a good cross-section of members led in a manner of speaking by the very reverend and very knowledgeable Bob 'the word' Maylin. Cafe stops are the order of both days, as they are infact on the Tuesday and Thursday rides for all those guesting for the DSS Wheelers. More info. relating to all of these rides can be gleaned by giving Bob 30 seconds in the spotlight, or by 'phoning him on 01372 375646. Alternatively, you might want to try and give Gary 'relaxed muscle' Smith a bell on 01306 621421

Club night is held at the **Hook and Southborough Parish Hall, Hook Rd., Chessington** every Tuesday starting at about 8.30 / 9.00 pm. This is not only the best place to catch up on all the latest gossip from the lads but also the only place to get all your club clothing from, courtesy of Paul Foster. Paul, who holds all of the club stock can be called on 01372 373476.

Any other queries (in the biblical sense you understand) can be answered by giving club Gen. Sec. Phil 'should've worn a sun hat' Parkinson a buzz on 0181 398 0073.

---

## Party Conference time...

Time to make a note in your diary for the next Annual Lunch and Prize Presentation. Due to popular demand it will be at the Surrey Hills Hotel again, and the date will be lunchtime on **Sunday 2nd February**. Please come along to meet up with all your friends that you either raced with, cycled with or chatted to during the year.

This is the one time in the year when we can all get together with partners and friends on a purely social basis to relax and enjoy ourselves. We are printing this information early to give you all plenty of notice so you can make sure that the date is kept available in your diary for this important club event.

The cost this year will be £14 per person, with a reduced rate of £7 for children. To book your tickets please contact David Wright, either at the club room on a Tuesday evening, or phone or fax on 0181 398 7717.

## Top Result!

The jersey is dead, long live the jersey! Finally, after months of heartache and fisticuffs, the committee decided upon a new 'team strip' for the coming years. A more modern design, but one that uses the same colours and keeps the simplicity of the old, was chosen by the select group in a surprisingly downbeat meeting. The decision comes after months of consultation with the membership resulting in a number of changes to the original designs in response to membership feedback.

## On The Road

Written by RR sec. Simon Jordan

Well, that's it, game over. The final whistle has gone and everyone is heading off down to the pub. So did we score or are we in merger talks with Manchester United?

Goal of the season and a secret welsh masonic handshake must surely go to Martin 'I was a ticket collector in a former life too' Hulbert, who clinched the prestigious Peter Fryer National Vets. RR series. Definitely one of the bigger wins we've seen under the auspices of the club jersey (R.I.P.) in recent years.....well done.

So, who else? Mmmm, good question. Sporadic is the word that comes to mind. We are in the not-so-enviable position of having more riders sliding down a cat. than those going up, due largely to lack of racing. With the introduction of a fourth category next year for any rider obtaining 5 or less points in a year, some of the guys better watch out!! Having said that, Fintan 'always a late starter' Geraghty, Rob McLanachan, Alan 'sensible, I don't think' Parkinson, Ray 'I told you they were fiddling didn't I' Robinson have all put in some respectable performances during the occasional outing.

The club road race round Alfold was another success to be notched in Robbo's organisational 'palmars'. Both races were well run with worthy winners in each. Many thanks to all who made the effort to come out and help with the marshalling, tea-making, etc., and another large thanks and well done to Ray.

## Boulogne Randonnee (continued)

way back home with promises of l'annee prochaine.

Dawn would be quite happy to go again and I personally think that the club would prosper and grow in this direction rather than trying the died in the wool racing route.

Many thanks again to Red Geoffhead and his friend Martin for putting it all together.

## Against the Clock...

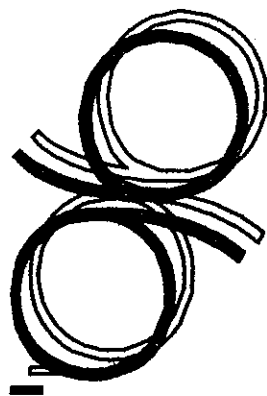
### The time-trial report

Written by top tester type  
Alan Poulton

As the nights draw in and the weather becomes decidedly more wintry it's time to put in the basic training miles ready for next season and to reflect on the one gone by. In the world of the SWRC 'testers' it has generally been a good year with riders at all levels producing personal bests, many of whom are spurred on by the intense but very friendly rivalry that exists between them. A quick look at some of the year's highlights shows Ruth Hutton's first 10 mile time below the 24 minute barrier (23-59), Gary Smith back under the hour for the first time in longer than he would care to remember (59-48), a superb 50 mile time of 1-54-27 by Jack Haswell and a string of fast 10 and 25 times by Dave Bugden who has left most other riders struggling far behind. The one time missing from Dave's record however, is at 50 miles and this has left Jack Haswell the unchallenged winner of the club BAR, although with an average speed well in excess of 26 miles an hour, Jack fully deserves his title.

Once again the bad news for the year is losing our inter-club competition with the Epsom CC mainly due unfortunately to race dates clashing with the Veterace road race series, a situation that we will attempt to avoid in 1997.

SWRC  
AUTUMN  
1996



## Roller Competition

Oh yes! And just when you thought it was safe to relax. This ever popular competition (eh? only with the spectators!) is starting again and will be running through the winter. For all those interested in showing off just how hairy your legs get during the winter, Ray will be able to get you on the running order as long as you turn up to the club some time between now and mid-December. The competition will have a two week break at the end of November and beginning of December so as not to clash with the training talk and the AGM, but will recommence straight afterwards. Go on, give it a go!! SJ

## Simon Says...

Your very own Question and Answer page!

### Cross Member

I'm hoping to do some cyclo-cross this winter but am unsure about who I contact, especially in light of the current BCF / Surrey Division situation.

Peter Anderson

*Well, you'll be glad to know that the current farce in and around BCF headquarters does not affect the cyclo-cross fraternity. You need to contact the British Cyclo-Cross Association (BCCA) by writing to:*

*The General Secretary  
British Cyclo-Cross Assoc.  
14 Deneside Road,  
Darlington,  
County Durham DL3 9HZ*

### Stroppy from Surrey

We are two long-standing members of the club with a keen interest in the touring side of the sport. Since you took over as editor of the magazine, not only has it become a crass example of pre-pubescent journalism displaying a systematic ignorance of the older generation, but we have to suffer a constant sycophantic pandering to the racing fraternity at the expense of any form of touring coverage. When will this 'new lad', ageist attitude stop?

*Names and address withheld unless sufficient payment received  
Whoa there chum. I'm sorry you feel that way. You know as well as I do however that the magazine, whether I'm in the driving seat or not, is only as good as you make it, and it will only cater for the parts of the club who contribute towards it. By way of an apology, you'll find everything that you've ever written for the publication printed on page 47 of this edition. I rest my case.*

### I've lost my job...

I've recently been made redundant from a comfortable, well paid job in the cycling world and am looking for a new challenge. I've plenty of financial experience and could be of invaluable assistance to your club accounts. Will you give me a job?

Mr. N. Shelmerdine, Surrey

*Is anyone looking for an escape artist for childrens parties?*

WINTER  
AUTUMN  
A  
S  
W  
R  
C

**SOUTH WESTERN ROAD CLUB**

*Due to popular demand the 1997*

**ANNUAL LUNCH  
AND  
PRIZE PRESENTATION**

*will once again be held at the*

**SURREY HILLS HOTEL  
CAPEL, SURREY**

**SUNDAY  
2ND FEBRUARY 1997**

**12.30 for 1.00pm**

*To reserve your place contact  
DAVID WRIGHT at the Clubroom or  
on 0181 398 7717*

# South Western Road Club

FOUNDED 1930

PRESIDENT  
JOHN BROMLEY ESQ

SPONSORED BY EVANS CYCLES  
AND STREETWISE COURIERS

## ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

Notice is hereby given of the Annual General Meeting to be held on Tuesday 10th December 1996 at the Hook and Southborough Parish Hall, Hook Road, Chessington at 8.45pm.

Please note the hall will be open from 8.30pm and the meeting will start promptly.

Your attention is drawn to rule 10:

Any motion altering the club rules or constitution of the club must be given, in writing, to the Hon. General Secretary at least 10 days before the meeting and no such motion shall be considered unless at least 3 days notice of the motion, in writing, has been given to all members.

Nominations for the following posts maybe made prior to the meeting if submitted on the appropriate nomination form available from the General Secretary. Nominations will also be received at the meeting if proposed and seconded.

- 1) President
- 2) Vice Presidents (in number as the club may decide at the AGM)
- 3) Hon. General Secretary
- 4) Hon. Treasurer
- 5) Hon. Time Trial Secretary
- 6) Hon. Road Race Secretary
- 7) Hon Track Secretary
- 8) Hon. Social Secretary
- 9) Hon. Club Runs Secretary
- 10) Hon. Mountain Bike Secretary
- 11) Hon. Press Secretary
- 12) Hon. Newsletter Secretary
- 13) Committee members (up to four in number, one to be under 23 years)
- 14) Hon. Auditor
- 15) Panel of Timekeepers
- 16) Handicapping committee

**Phil Parkinson**  
**Hon. General Secretary.**

4 Lynwood Road, Thames Ditton, Surrey. KT7 0DN Tel: 0181 398 0073