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THE SQUIRREL

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SEAMONS CYCLING CLUB.



JAN. 1950

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AFFILIATED TO

N.C.U.

R.T.T.C.

M.D.T.H.

EDITORIAL.

Here we are in our second issue, and I am pleased to say you will be able to read this one. I would like to thank you all for your support of our last efforts, and hope you will continue to do so. Also don't forget our ADS. page if you have a few frames to sell, ect. This your MAC. let us keep it up to "SEAMONS" standard, with some of your articles.

Our winter club runs have been well attended, a large percentage of members turning out every week, but haven't we got into a rut with our meal places? If you know of a good place please let our worthy RUNS SEC. hear of it.

N. C. U. RALLY.

The N.C.U. RALLY for 1950. is to be held in Lexington again on Sat. & Sun. July 1st. & 2nd.

Watch out for future news regarding this important event.

Racing registrations forms for 1950. are now available. Get yours from the Secretary if you wish to take up track or massed start racing.

REVELATION.

"Darling, do you think--- I mean, would you mind if --- I mean can I kiss you?"

"Sweetheart, I've wanted to kiss you ever since I saw you, you're the most attractive, handsomest, man any girl would be glad to have kiss her."

"That's so?"

"Of course it is, you're strong, romantic--- you're wonderful!"

"You think so,"

"You're every girls dream. Why the most beautiful girl in the world would be glad and honoured to have you kiss her"

"Is that really true?" "Yes darling."

"Then what am I doing wasting my time with a ?????? like you, Goodbye."

THE SQUIRELLS VISIT LOVELY LAKELAND.

BY D.B. SPOKE.

ACT. 2.

After a good breakfast at Mrs. Lees in Penrith, our little party made straight for the milk bar on the corner of the street. When they had satisfied their thirst on banana shakes and ice cream, they continued past the railway station and on to the open country.

This morning their destination was Keswick, and so they took the second class road out of the town to Penruddock where it joined the main road to Keswick. It was a long drag up to Highgate, but on stopping and looking back they got a magnificent view of the Northern Pennines. It was approximately that one member of the party decided on having an argument with a bee, and ultimately paid the price of one large sting.

Onward to Threekeld where a view of Skiddaw and the Lortan fells held the party entranced. Out came cameras and tripods, with colour filters flashing in the glorious sunlight. After half an hour or so the party continued into Keswick. The afternoon was spent on Derwent water, or on the miniature golf course. Keswick, the capital of the Lake District was at its busiest time of the year. Visitors from all over the world visit this grand town, which is overshadowed by Skiddaw (3100ft.) and lies inbetween the lovely lakes of Derwent-water and Bassenthwaite.

So came the morning and out came the Squirells, sillful of life for fresh adventures. The morning's run was to Cockermouth, by way of Bassenthwaite Lake. The morning was bright, with just a little cloud in the sky, and it was an easy run into Cockermouth. The journey during the afternoon was through Pardshaw and Lamplugh, around Murton Fell and down to Enderdale Bridge. Here an enjoyable tea was had by all, the sky was now overcast, and a local farmer told us to expect a few days of rain. Undaunted by this news the party made their way down to Enderdale lake, which is one of the most magnificent of all the lakes, and on to How Hall Farm for another nights rest. An excellent supper was soon "scoffed", then down to the famous Anglers Inn for the rest of the evening. By now it was raining quite hard and not at all promising for the morning.

To be continued.

ADVERTS

RATES 2d. PER LINE.

SALE. I TRACK HELMET ALMOST NEW IC/- I PAIR OF 26" CO-STRICTOR
WOOD SPIRITS. NEAREST OFFER TO 30/-
R. RICHARDSON, 354 OLDFIELD RD. ALTRINCHAM.

"BURNT-OFF BITS"

Dennis C. claims to be an expert at translation - at 4d a time.

Big Bill Hartley (Howdy Partner), does his speciality dance with his girl of the Golden West.

Magnificent singing by the "Scrubbers Serenaders".

Bob Hill makes a speech - 'nough said,

The "Three Musketeers" get 'dug in'.

"Wog" Herbert and "Betsy" Benson study the crystal.

A mad photographer dashes in and out.

Dixie blows. What a blow?

The ladies draw in their claws - no milk.

Fred Minshull sneaks to the bar while "Down on the Farm" - Completely disappears.

Mr. Wycherley gives a beautiful rendering of "Silent Night".

notable happening - Spanner finds the keys.

Please take carefull note:- None of your little secrets are safe from So Beware.

by:- High Pressure Connector.

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CLUB RACING EVENTS FOR 1950.

Date.	Course.	Distance.	
Mar. 19th.	J5.	25 miles.	
Apl. 16th.	J1.	25 miles.	
Apl. 30th.	J1.	25 miles.	Championship event.
May. 14th.	J24.	50 miles.	
Jun. 28th.	-	10 miles.	Championship event.
Jul. 16th.	J11.	12 hour.	Championship event.
Aug. 20th.	J7.	50 miles.	Championship event.
Sep. 3rd.	J5.	25 miles.	Restricted to 120 riders.
Sep. 24th.	-	Hill-climb.	Championship event

All these dates are subject to alteration.

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A PRIZE WILL BE GIVEN FOR THE FIRST TRANSLATION OF THE DECEMBER ISSUE.

THE CLUB DINNER BY --- K. W. Benson.

For the ten of us who had cycled down to the Woodlands at Middlewich, the arrival of the Squirrels could not come quick enough owing to the fact that we were becoming very hungry. Then there was a sudden cry of delight from the 'Major' who had his nose pressed to the window.

A large red and white taxi swung into sight, and the next moment the hotel door opened and in they surged. All were excited at the thought of our first annual dinner and they soon sorted themselves places at the tables. At approx., 7:15 the evening activities were given a grand send off with a small speech in Latin and then translated to English by Reg. Herbert. Soon there was the clatter of "eating irons" on plates as a very good meal was consumed.

The speeches and toasts were the next move but before these began paper hats were given to one and all. The first toast came R. Richardson our popular Chairman who toasted the King. The Hon. Secretary R. Hill gave a humorous speech in proposing the chairman. The chairman replied thanking the members of the club for the grand club spirit which prevailed amongst them. He went on to praise the ladies for the fine work they had done in the clubroom and finished by speaking of the clubs first champions.

Brian Dixon then proposed the visitors and mentioned the rise in membership and the grand response on club runs. Doug. Hartley of the Dukinfield C.C., replied for the visitors, and said what good comradeship he had found in the club. He then praised the racing boys for the fine work they had done on the road and track and wished the club the best of luck for next season. Other visitors were Mrs. D.K. Hartley, Miss M. Brough, of the Macclesfield Wheelers. Allan Spence gave a few words in response.

After a short interval the evenings entertainment began, with the "Scrubbers Serenaders", led by R. Richardson, followed by passing the parcel. This came the highlight of the evening, the sketch 'SA-DY', very well performed by Bob Richardson as Sardy, Ken Benson as the girl, and Reg. Herbert as the fortune-teller. Next performance was given by 'Hot Lips' Dixie on his trumpet, 'Todge' gave some of his monologues. The evening was rounded off by some grand singing, in which everyone joined in. Music on all occasions was provided by Allan Spence on his accordion.

At 11.30 pm. the party broke up, and the Squirrels tumbled back into the bus. Six mad cyclists rode off into the night and the other four of us mounted the stairs to bed???

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SCRUBBING AGAIN.

by:- The Doc.

Curse me for coming with this bunch - I'm just about ruined. How my legs ache. Damnation some fools starting another 'blind'. Only just made it that time, here I am on Ray's wheel - that's safe enough. How much further to this place, look out, Ray's going. Well you're at the back now you fool. Wow, this pace is hot, ten miles to go? Oh well, they can't go any faster than this, wait - THEY ARE DOING, oh no. I can't stick it, if it is that I'm dropped now, thank goodness.

Curses. Here they are again. Flog by kid, you can make it. Well - perhaps you can't - get to the back again. Oh, I'm dead, if I get there alive I'll never go with this crowd again. Please let someone have a puncture

continuation;-

At last. Must get off I suppose. So. I can stand up on my own - how amazing -. "How are you feeling scrubber?" "Me? Oh, fine." "What was delaying you up front? You would have had it if I had been up there!" Filthy hypocrite - "oh well lets eat!"

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RUMS LIST.

- Jan. 15th. Fast section. L.- Llangollen. T.- Whitegate.
Slow section. L.- Coach & Horses. T.- Whitegate.
- Jan. 22nd. Fast section. L.- Matlock. T.- Flash.
Slow section. L.- Castleton. T.- Kettlethulme.
- Jan. 28th. Slow section. Hartington Youth Hostel.
- Jan. 29th. (From hostel). L.- Waterhouses. T.- Coach and horses.
Fast section.)
Slow section.) -L.- Flash. T.- Coach and horses
- Feb. 5th. Fast section. L.- Snake Inn. T.- Coombs. (Carry lunch).
Slow section. L.- Dinting Vale. T.- Coombs.
- Feb. 12th. Fast section. L.- Homestead, Wem. T.- Bulkeley.
Slow section. L.- Chester. T.- Bulkeley.
- Feb. 18th. Slow section. Ravenston Youth Hostel.
- Feb. 19th. (From hostel). L.- Alport. T.- Algreave.
Slow section) ---L.- Beeston. T.- Lymn.
Fast section)

Members wishing to go on any hostel week-end please contact Eric Furniss as soon as possible.
Rums on Jan. 15th and Feb. 12th. will be run as races for the fast section.

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Any member requiring any of the following publications please contact the Hon. Secretary at once.

- N.C.U. Diarys. for 1950. price....2/6d.
- N.C.U. Rules of racing. "1/6d.
- N.C.U. Touring handbooks. "1/3d.
- N.C.U. Racing handbooks. "1/6d.
- N.C.U. Badges.