

December 2011

NEWS

*Happy
Christmas
Guys & Girls*



World Masters' Cycling Championships

I did a lot of cycle racing in my younger days, and, even if I say so myself, I used to be pretty good at it. To keep at the top level, however, you need to spend a lot of time training, and the pressures of business and family life meant that I gave up competing for many years. When I retired, I started riding again, at first just to keep fit, but the old competitive urge came back. There are annual World Championships for veteran cyclists, and I wanted to win one of those medals.

The World Masters' Championships are divided into different age categories, and five years ago I competed in the Road and Track Championships. There were competitors from all over the world, and they were incredibly fast. I didn't disgrace myself, but didn't get into the medals. Obviously, I had to train harder.....

My training during the next four years was interrupted by illnesses and accidents, causing me to miss the Championships held in those years, but this year I would be 75 just before the Championships, and thus be one of the youngest in my age category. I started training at the beginning of January, and really worked hard. From March I was coached by a company that Cycling Weekly put in touch with me, who had no experience with 74 year olds so it was a learning curve for both of us!

The Road Races were held in Austria in late August, and co-incided with a period of exceptionally hot weather there, with temperatures reaching over 100*f. The heat was exhausting, and I was tired before I even started any of the races. It was so hot that a lot of the people entered did not actually compete, despite having travelled there from all over the world. I was 13th out of 50 in the Time Trial, and 23rd out of 50+ in the Road Race – by no means a disgrace, but no medal...

After returning from Austria I had 7 weeks to prepare for the Track Championships, which were to be held at the Velodrome in Manchester. When I competed there 5 years ago, I was 4th in the Pursuit. This year I was 4th in the 500 metres Time Trial, and 3rd in the Pursuit. I had a medal!

I did say that after this year I wouldn't compete in the Championships any more, but, you know, a gold medal would be good. I've got a training programme mapped out, and have already started on it. Watch this space.
Roy Savery

CLUB NIGHT
SECOND MONDAY
OF EACH MONTH
Crown & Greyhound
in Dulwich Village

1889 DE LAUNE 2011
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President's Report

Many of you will have read on the club website of the passing of another club member, namely Peter Staff, he died on the 4th November after a long illness. I did not know Peter that well, he was, I think, our secretary in the late 50's. I do not know if he ever raced, I seem to remember him as more of a tourist. Peter's last contact with the club, I believe, was his attendance at the Centenary Dinner, along with his wife, Ann and son Malcolm, my condolences to Ann and family.



The Belgium Night has come and gone, what a great night! Thanks to all concerned in the organisation, from the beer men Kav, Mike, Tich, and Stack who sailed, or took the tunnel to France for collection of the liquid, George, Steve, Tich and Simon for waiting on us at the tables. Stack for his hall decoration and serving (along with Kav) at the bar. To Cliff and Carol, aided by young Cassia in producing another great meal, thanks guys. Val and Jon were responsible for cleaning the trophies, great job, they gleamed. Val took home the Silverdale How Trophy for outstanding service to the club this year, much deserved. Finally, to our Social





Secretary, Dot, the organiser, who as usual was tearing her hair out right up to the last minute as to who was coming, thanks Dot you can have a rest now until next year. Two of our ladies were missing Gina had had a small op. and Jean (Rowe) a mini stroke, we trust you are both on the way to full recovery and send our best wishes

I was deprived of a classic cross toast at the Belgium Night as I was not told until the following Monday of it's nature. To explain, I had cross toasted Chris Hubbard as being the person who had travelled the furthest that evening (Mike Peel thought Sam Fensterheim should qualify as he has returned to the UK), however, the toast should have gone to Alan Rowe. He left home in Hartley, travelled to the A2 and then off onto the South Circular and when he reached Horniman's Museum he realised he should be going to Hayes via Swanley, the M25 and onto the A20 at Badgers Mount. So he went up Sydenham Hill turned left and ended up back at Catford. His second attempt found him at Crystal Palace Parade and where he went from there is anyone's guess but he made it in the end. It may not have been the longest journey in miles but time wise you're in there with a chance Alan!

Around 40 of us attended the memorial service at Newnham on the 20th November in remembrance of our members who lost their lives in the 2 World Wars. After the wreath laying ceremony we went back into the Church where refreshments were provided by the ladies of the parish. Around midday we made our way over the road to the 'George' for lunch and noisy chatter, and it was good to see our elder statesmen in attendance, namely Bill Miles (100 on 29th Feb next year) and the two 'youngsters' George Wood and Tom Bewsey.

On returning home from Newnham I now find myself scribing for the final time for you to read this year, although I will not be putting down my 'pen' as I have to prepare for January's DLN before the season's festivities begin. But I will now sign off for this year by wishing you all a Happy Christmas and a healthy and prosperous New Year from Lyn and I.

Malcolm

BELGIUM NIGHT

Another great social event when sixty members and friends arrived at the Blackheath Harriers clubhouse. We walked into a room decorated with 'old' De Laune racing vests; flags and balloons in Belgian colours, and lit candles, to welcome us all. For all the preparation that went into this welcome, we must thank Brian 'Stack' for all the hard work and running around that he does for days ahead, to get everything looking so good, as well as helping our wonderful chef Cliff to bring all the food supplies from his home to the clubhouse in Hayes. (Not forgetting the task of 'having' to travel to France, along with Kav, Tich and Mike P, to get the necessary beer and wine to keep us all going for the evening . It took them two days to get all the supplies – what a shame!).

A wonderful menu was created by Cliff, and I don't know how he does it, especially in a kitchen unfamiliar to him. We all appreciate the fantastic food he cooks for us. Wife Carol and daughter Cassia arrived to help out after school. Cassia has been at our 'do' since she was born in 2004! Our thanks go also to our handsome Belgian waiters. Their names, in English, are Steve, Tich, George and Simon – great work lads – hope you got your dinner too. Lots of chatting took place and a few cross-toasts, and then came the prize presentation by Malcom, helped by Sara and John who sorted out the cups and medals.

Lovely bouquets of flowers were presented to the President's lady, Lyn: one for Carol, and one for me for trying to sort it all out and Cassia was given a basket of flowers – a special arrangement by our 'flower lady' Pat Kav. I am sure we all missed our oldest member Bill who had to stay at home due to a cough and cold – whiskey helps Bill!

Other members not seen for a while were Chris Hubbard who, as you can see in the DLN, has successfully returned to racing. Another, not racing again yet, was Chris Gordon-Coker then, from further back in years, were John Woods (another golfer with Terry) and then Tom O'Connor from the 50's and 60's – another golfer. Welcome back, good to see you all.

Another surprise was Sam Fensterheim (a young one) from his travels in far off countries. You must have read of his cycling adventures in the DLN. What great journeys he has made and has got back safe and sound. Its good to know that you all remember the special days cycling with the De Laune. I look forward to seeing you all at the next De Laune 'do'.

Thanks again to our back-room boys – yes, you too Kav!

DOT

1st Nov.

Peter Staff.

When I was at the gathering on 30th September at Don and Beryl's house, I told you what I knew about Peter Staffs medical condition. I have since written to Ann, his wife and obtained more up to date information. Peter has had Parkinson's for about twelve years; during the last two years he has become much worse. Here is an excerpt from Ann's recent letter:

Peter is a very sad Human Being at present, just when you think nothing else can happen he is hit by another symptom, now it is his swallowing ability that has started to become affected. His description defies any words; we just find it difficult to understand why GOD, up there, would inflict such an awful catalogue of symptoms on an individual.

His Care is of course, 24 hours; he is unaware of his surroundings, people and we all hope his condition. When he was 'compus mentis' he decided to donate his brain for Parkinson's UK research. I have also made the same decision, because any contribution that can aid finding a cure to prevent such a degree of suffering to others can only be a good thing. When Peter first went into the Care Home, we made up a photo album for him to look at, with a large picture on each page. The first pictures are of a very fit, young Peter astride his bike, dressed in De Laune colours, full of life; I know the Club had a special place in his memory. If he could only remember that stage of his life I am sure it would help him.

I realise that I have already said some of this before; but I'm sure you will forgive any repetition. Thanks to you and Jead for your best wishes; will be in touch as soon as I know more.

John Darroch

2nd Nov.

Thanks John; I think that says it all really. I have just come back from the Care Home; I'm afraid Peter is fading very quickly, it is very sad for us all to see; He is very cold and his skin looks and feels very waxen, We don't think it will be very long now. The family have decided we do not want him resuscitated, so they are just keeping him comfortable and he certainly looks very clean, shaven and comfy. It is a very hard and sad time for us all and I am now just waiting for a call.

Ann Staff

5th Nov.

Hi John, just to tell you that Peter died yesterday afternoon: both Janet and I were with him. Ann

Kav's Report.

A good turn out from the club for the KCA Reliability run on Sunday the 30 October. As usual we had 20 members who came out of the woodwork to ride this event. Some rode the 100k course and some 50k.

At the start it was a bit confusing to find the field to park your car but we all found it except one member! Yes, it was our ex-President and world-beater Roy Savery. He went into a parking field for fisherman only. He was told he had to move. He told them he was a fisherman and he showed them his tackle and they let him stop!

Another rider who left it a little late was our Alan. He had left his shoes behind and had to go back for them. The best late starters were Cliff, Rudolf and Dave who turned up in the car just as the De Laune group were leaving. "We will catch you up I heard!" You have got to get a better GPS Dave.

I got to the top of Linton Hill (in my car) to take a few pics of the 50k group coming up. Well not so much a group but bits and pieces. At the back of the group were two cunning old foxes, Roy and Peter G. who knew how to preserve strength, so I was told.

Pat Hill from the San Fairy Ann CC who lives on the course has "open house" for the SFA riders for tea, coffee and toast. Pat said the De Laune riders are always welcome in her house so I shepherded them in. She then said "I always count the knives and forks when they leave".

I waited up the road for our 100k group. I could not push my luck and push them into Pats house again so I had a flask of tea at the ready for them. Come to think of it George did not give me back the sugar spoon.

All finished in the allotted time. I think that Juliet came a cropper on her arm on the slippery bit of road, but she looked OK in the pub afterwards. I noticed she did not spill a drop of her pint.

We have about a dozen pictures Mike has put on the Web. Have a look at the one (see page 12) of Sarah climbing the last hill into Horsmonden and you will see a rider she has dropped. Yes it is our Alan. I must keep that one.

Kav.

Belgium Night

I am sure I speak for all those 60 people who attended Belgium Night in 2011 that it was a great highlight of the year.

The meal was sumptuously prepared by Clif and Carol (and Cassy) and ably served by the willing waiters in the shape of 'Tich', Brian Saxton, Steve Valentine, George Lewis and Simon Lowe – what a crew they are – thanks boys. Thanks also to Kav who organised the 'booze run' to France in the company of 'Tich', Brian and Mike Peel, and of course thanks to Dot who works tirelessly taking names and money (most important). I noticed quite a few nice touches of the menu printed in club colours and the race numbers pinned around the hall depicting 1889 – the year of our foundation. Truly, without the efforts of these members we, the plebs, would not have the opportunity to meet, greet and chat the evening away.

As always this evening brings forth a nice mix of old and new members and guests of the club, the new ones clearly enjoy their moment of fame to collect their rewards for their competitive efforts throughout the year, the older generation just enjoy the company.

However, it seems some of the oldies and non competitive ones get a look in sometimes, hence I was astonished to be called to accept the Silverdale How Shield this time round. I was so taken aback all I could say was 'thank you' – most unlike me ! I notice though on studying past recipients that I am the 3rd Peachey to feature on this illustrious award – Tony in 1953, Fred in 1961 and now me 50 years later – must be in the genes. I know the trophy is large but that does not mean it should stay tucked away in a cupboard – I am sure all of the previous recipients were proud to receive the shield as I was, purely for what it represents – namely in recognition 'for services to the club'. I enjoy what I give to the club and shall continue to do whatever I can to ensure the De Laune continues for a few more years to come.

Many thanks to those who make these things happen.

Val the Peach

Don and Beryl Whites Get – Together. Sunday 30th Sept. 2011.

Don and Beryl put on one of their great get-togethers for me at their house. They invited many old members De Laune that I knew from many years ago. Two I must mention by name: the first is of course Bill Miles, now almost 100 years of age, definitely a Club record. The amazing Bill looks exactly the same as I remember him back in the 1960's, a truly amazing guy. The other person that I had not seen since my days as a Kentish Wheeler; was John Woodridge, this goes back to before 1951, sixty years ago.

The weather on the 30th was as perfect as one could ask, could have been a hot summers day in July, yet in reality it was autumn. Malcolm, my brother, Diana, Jead and myself had driven up by car from Telscombe Cliffs, near Brighton that morning, arriving at noon.

As the clock ticked by all my old pals and their wives started to arrive, it is difficult to put the feeling into words. I can tell you that it brought back all the happy memories of my cycling days as if it were yesterday.

Don and Beryl put on a feast of a spread; there was food galore along with wine. Mostly we sat in their garden and soaked up the sunshine and conversed at length. Jead and I wish to thank everybody for coming to this event, I shall always keep this day in my thoughts.

May I conclude by thanking Don and Beryl for this great day, they must have worked very hard to put on such a do, words cannot express my gratitude. To my dearest friends DON AND BERYL

THANK YOU BOTH FOR SUCH A WONDERFUL DAY

John Darroch



De Laune Cycling Club

Financial standing of the club in 1962 showed solvency in the general, depreciation and the newly formed Anniversary funds, the Memorial Fund had been gradually building to £1719.18s.8d. 'Chip' reassured the members that it was better to have a low general fund balance that would not attract income tax dues. Club canteen revealed a profit of £36.

A successful winter activity emerged - Any Questions - the panel consisted of Stan Butler - Time triallist, Bill Shillibeer - masseur & health expert, Paddy Hoban - cyclo cross expert, Bill Dods - trainer/coach, Jim Hinds - international road man and Alan Jackson - our own international rider, Robin Buchan - all round racing man. A controversial subject revolved around mixed racing. The panel was unanimous saying that this would have a demoralising effect upon the male element. It does not need any large stretch of imagination to visualise the effect of a nicely turned out young female, wearing perhaps the scantiest clothing, coming past you when you think you are doing well. Women should be confined to women only events.

1962 - London - Folkestone - London, promoter Alan Rowe. Corona prepared to 'support' with £500 towards prizes and administration costs. Pete Itter to liaise closely with BCF regarding invitations for riders from Belgium, Switzerland and West Germany. Stage 1 would be 97 miles, stage 2 - 85 miles, police approved a field of 50 riders, Chief Commissaire - Charles Messenger with Eddie Wingrave assistant. Event showed a profit of around £35, with no complaints from the public.

Novices 25 was declared void through lack of turn marshal, event to be re-run later in year. John Dods canvassed support from club members to vote for Tom Simpson as 'Sports Personality of the Year'. A collection from the last committee meeting of '62 for the Empire Games Fund resulted in 30/-, this was added to the 35/- from the collecting tin in the canteen and sent to the Appeals Secretary.

Club Vice President and 'club solicitor' Walter Chitty passed away at the age of 75, he had been a club member for over 50 years, another member lost - Arthur England (Merrie), died from natural causes when he rolled off his bike and the end of a ride. He had been a member for 60 years, the name of his brother W.W. England appears on the Memorial plaque at Newnham. Wedding bells rang for Harry & Sylvia Thomas in Australia, whilst closer to

home Tony & Val Peachey tied the knot followed three weeks later by Pete & Kay Dawkins. At the dinner Ken Fuller was presented with the Silverdale How Shield.

Corona offered more money for Crystal Palace meeting in 1963, however they wanted the club to consider Eastbourne as the turning point. Much work had been expended to get the event on the calendar however, at a late date it was revealed that our chosen date clashed with the Amateur World Championship Road Race and no alternative dates were available. 'Chip' conveyed our displeasure at the lack of adequate notice of change of date of the World Championships, requesting that the BCF take the matter forward to UCI. Our only option was to cancel the event, concentrating efforts onto our other the circuit events.

Special General meeting held to discuss the possibility of accepting a worthwhile offer of sponsorship, and a sponsorship committee was set up consisting of 'Chip', Ken Hill, Brian Waller, Ted McDonald, Bob Wileman, Alan Jackson and Derek Boon. These members were charged with defining 'what is a worthwhile offer of sponsorship'.

Many plans were made to celebrate the 75th Anniversary in 1964 by way of enhanced prize lists for the Open Events, a Fancy Dress Ball, purchase of new senior & junior trophies and apply to run the National RR Championship, organise special club runs and a theatre visit. A total of £325 was set aside for open events as well as club activities including an allowance for the cine camera committee to adequately record the festivities.

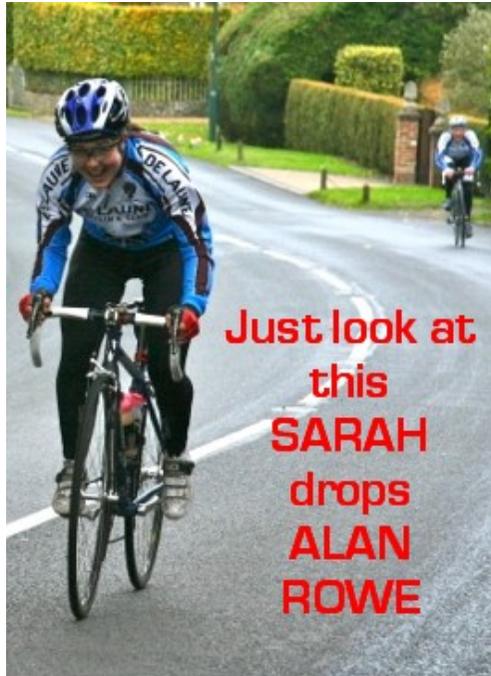
One of the new members for 1963 - Ray Runham. Pete Itter resigned from committee owing to pressure of his duties as General Secretary of BCF. Dave & Joan Hughes were married.

The ritual Christmas 'bun fight', organised by Fred Peachey & Brian Waller was reported on by Bob Wileman who had enjoyed the affair but recorded 'I think we will be moved on again next year !'. Bob went on to describe the highest compliment a cyclist can pay to a cigar that was played out by George Plonka, who, whilst riding home and smoking a cigar, mounted the pavement and crashed into a telegraph pole. Instead of inspecting his bike

for damage, he retrieved the shattered cigar butt and put it back into his mouth !! (I suspect alcohol had something to do with this action).

Race snippets - Adrian Littlebury rode his first 100 (4.47.48) in pointy toe winkle pickers (forgot his cycling shoes), Roy Chittleboro won the Open 100, Bob Wileman took 1st h/c, Adrian Littlebury 2nd h/c, we won 1st & 2nd team prizes. Reg Dawkins got mixed up with some cows in the Leo 30. Crashes in road races left Bob Wileman disappearing over a bank, George Plonka sprinting head first into 4th place at Chobham and Terry Deeley demolishing a fence causing no damage to himself or bike. Numerous placings recorded for Brian Dacey and Reg Barnett on Herne Hill. Brian's Dacey & Tidbury gained silver in the National Tandem sprint. Reg Dawkins was struck speechless when presented with the Silverdale How Shield.

Val the Peach. All information and snippets of club life have been culled from minutes + DLN publications



I have copied this from
the August 1954 DLN,
in memory of another
departed member. Ed.

TOUR -OF SCOTLAND

by
Peter Staff.

R.I.P PETER
WE WILL
REMEMBER YOU

Four of us, /Charlie' Carlton, Mark Ballamy, Tony Peachey, and myself, decided to try a tour of Scotland, to last a fortnight The C.T.C. kindly provided us a route of miles, and we accordingly went north Friday evening on "Starlight Special" That train may satisfy some people of comfort, but, for us, save for Mark, it was not very conducive to rest. The best place to travel we found, was in the buffet car, where the seats are at least soft, and you can get coffee to while away the time, those weary hours until dawn.

We arrived early at Edinburgh, where we stayed the day Tony and I climbed the windy heights of the Sir Walter Scott Monument. Then we all went early to bed.

The next day, after a glimpse of the Forth bridge, we trailed off to Callender. There we looked carefully at a waterfall, and looked in vain across soggy fields for a Roman Camp.

On through the Trossacks - which are well worth seeing, to Loch. Lomond, where there is a beautiful slippery hill descending to the 'loch-side at Inversnaid. Here we had a ferry across, and then carried on up to the Bridge of Orchy, at which place Tony insisted that we try another road marked on the map - leading to Glencoe. As it was 14 miles long, made of all sizes of stones, lumps of earth, ponds and streams, the ride was most interesting. 'Charlie had an aerobatic crash into some gorse.

Glencoe, the Glen of Weeping, is a most miserable district, with great black crags all along one side, but the road through it is perfect. That night we stayed in Glencoe village.

The following day we caught the ferry from Ballachulish and went to try a place called Orisaig for the night. From Mallaig we crossed to Ormadale, on the Isle of Skye - on the ferry we met two Londoners who stated that the roads on the Isle of Skye were terrible (they are in fact, continuous rough stuff courses) and poor Tony, who had not really enjoyed the ride to Glencoe, almost refused to land. The ferry people here have a crafty idea, they let you get on the boat, but you cannot get off it again without paying fourpence at the other end.

From Ormadale we followed the road up to Portree. Now the Isle of Skye may be some people's ideal, but we four were not very thrilled by the cold, bleak atmosphere of the place. So after a night at Portree we returned to the mainland

through a down-pour, and via a different ferry - between Kyleakin and Kyle of Lochalsh
We passed a fairly old castle called Eilearn Taman, and then ascended a hill something like a pass in the Alps. We then began looking for 'digs' and eventually found a tiny cottage at Cairngoim, which proved to be a little cramped for space, but comfortable enough. At this place, we attempted mountain climbing, but the cries of a few very large birds (eagles)? rather intimidated the leading group who descended hurriedly again,

We cycled up Glen Shiel, and then over into Glen Garry, and thence to Fort Augustus. After lunch, instead of following the orthodox flat road along the west side of Loch Ness, we went up the east side, which turned out to be practically a switchback, But it did get us to the Falls at Foyers, which, as guide books put it, "should not be missed". From Foyers the ride into Inverness was easy, and through leafy lanes, reminiscent of England. No, we did not see the Loch Ness monster - though two other 'bods' 'said they did, the very same day that we passed that way!

On Saturdays Inverness puts on a special show for visitors (entry 2/-) with pipes and drums, dancing and gymnastic display. The best part was the cycle racing (thank you, Crackracuddin Cycling Club) round the grass track, which although not exciting, reminded us of a few poor chaps going round Herne Hill for twelve hour on end.

The next day we set off cycling again, First to Gillode, where Bonnie Prince Charlie was routed, and then to Carrbridge where there is a peculiar arch across the river, and where the girls answer Charlie's peculiar cry of "Halloo". That night we stayed at Kingassie, which is pronounced not at all like it looks.

On Monday we saw a signpost indicating that London was a mere 509 miles away. It was immediately decided that we had seen enough of Scotland so we headed for Edinburgh via the Queensbury ferry.

We finally reached real civilisation when we crossed into Yorkshire.

NOTE

We saw no Haggis. Oatmeal cakes are very dry-eat with circumspection, and plenty of butter Scotch pancakes are bad for the digestion, and whenever possible should be passed to we four, who are not that way affected by them. Bagpipes are all right in very small doses, about 3 minutes at a time. We know now why the mist is called Scotch: Beware of the "Starlight Special"-trams and cobbles in Edinburgh, and sheep.

Hoots Mon, ah dinna ken weer ahm at, what wie a drap a Scotch fra ye, and the foregin blatherings fra yon wee "Chip".

WHAT IS BRIAN "STACK" SAXTON UP TO?



NEWS FROM OZ

Cycling is still happening here in Australia, they have such a wealth of talent both on the road and track.

Eileen and I went a few Saturdays ago to Noosa about 35 miles from us where there was a big triathlon on the Sunday. We go on the Saturday because there is a ladies criterium over 30 mins plus 3 laps, then a 5k running race men and women with a good field, the first couple of runners were sub 14 minutes, excellent running on a tight circuit with 2 roundabout dead turns as us many ex runners would appreciate, and then the mens bike race over 40 mins plus 5 laps. The weather was glorious and the winner of the ladies race was Nicole Cooke, surprise surprise. She was in the break of 3.

The men's race was fantastic, action all the way, lots of breaks and recaptures and eventually Heinrich Hausler, now riding for Australia after a number of years in Germany, won from the Dutchman Koen de Kort but only just in front of the bunch led home by Chris Sutton of Sky and Robbie McEwen 4th, the favourite of the crowd. Other riders of note included Baden Cooke who won the green jersey in the TDF in 2003 and Michael Matthews who I saw win the World under 23 world title in Geelong last year.

My photo's I found a bit disappointing, I was at the roundabout turn and blurred a lot of them.

Details of piccies below. It was so nice to get so near to the podium for a change, we got showered in champagne and so nice to be warm and dry watching races.

I Also am disclosing a secret of Brian Saxtons AKA Stack. It would appear he is opening a pancake shop in the little coastal town we live in called Caloundra, photo herewith. A long way from West Wickham baths to visit on club runs maybe.

We are booked to go to Adelaide in January to see the Tour down Under yet again and to see Dot and Suzanne and Mike Riding. I'm also hoping to see Dave Tweddle who will be there with my friend Stuart(Scamp)Campbell from Melbourne.

Regards, John and Eileen.



IMG_5041 Robbie, Baden Cooke and Koen De Kort.

IMG_5047 Koen De Kort, followed by Michael Matthews who won the World under 23 title in Geelong last year.

IMG_5063 After the finish, Haussler Kort,Sutton and Robbie McEwen. They almost caught them.

IMG_5066 Haussler.

IMG_5068 Sutton.

IMG_5069 Robbie getting his prize for winning the 1st prime.

IMG_5075 The podium. Kort, Haussler and Sutton.

IMG_5077 Kort, Haussler Sutton

I have published the above photos at the back of the DLN they will only be on the e-mailed copies and not on the printed copy, due to the amount of toner they would use, or you can see them on the Web Site. Ed.

A LITTLE BIT FROM KAV

Just to remind you that we have our Christmas Club run in Richmond Park on the 11th December. If you are driving in your car to the (Roehampton Gate) car park, get there before 9am as it fills up very quickly.

We hope to start the club run (three laps approx. 21 miles) at about 10am. I will have hot mulled wine, mince pies and sausage rolls, on your return. You do not have to ride a bike just turn up.

I would like to take this opportunity thank all the guys who made the Belgium Night a success. Our waiters Steve, George, Simon and that old boy who was wondering around looking lost, I think Shambrook was his name. Thanks to Stax who was behind the bar drinking the Blackheath profits. Thank you Dot for spending a lot of time on the phone chasing people up and of course getting people to pay up at the end.

Big thanks from us all to Cliff and Carol and little Cassia who made it all happen. The food was delicious. I have told you before but I will tell you all again - Cliff is a professional chef who works full time but, at no cost to the club, gives his services free of charge. Our members insist that we make a collection for Cliff to go towards his new carbon bike. You did not hear that Carol! Did you notice how competent little Cassia is with the plates and moving faster than Shambrook?

Dave King organized the sale of poppies for the British Legion (or was it for the Foreign Legion) and made a donation of £150. Well-done Dave.



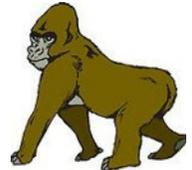


Ettore Torri, the anti-doping prosecutor for the Italian Olympic committee (CONI) on doping in amateur cycling:
‘The situation there is serious. I’ve met entire families who dope. From lawyers to manual labor workers, they do anything just to win a salami in ridiculous races.’

Depressing, and there have been recent cases that support this view - a Masters rider in the US, a 2nd Cat on EPO in the UK (not cheap, as I understand it). Happily, as I was able to tap up Linton Hill in the middle of my (spread out) group in the KCA Reliability, I feel safe in saying that no-one there was using anything performance-enhancing, possibly not even training if I wasn't being spat out of the back in quick order as is traditionally the case... (though to be fair, the 50km group does usually take it steadier anyway).

Training Philosophy

Greg Henderson, ex-Team Sky team, “Training is like fighting with a gorilla. You don’t stop when you’re tired. You stop when the gorilla is tired.”



Nigel Scales (occasionally races in De Laune colours) "I'm not in the habit of fighting gorillas - I think they're a protected species anyway - besides, training is clearly intended to be performance-enhancing and in the spirit of the UCI's drive towards eliminating performance-enhancing doping, kit etc, I totally eschew it in all forms."



Sam Fensterheim

Sam started on his cycling adventure on the 1st June 2010 and returned to the UK this November, you can find all about this @

<http://blog.travelpod.com/travel-blogentries/samuelfensterhe/1/1268217748/tpod.html>

By the time you read this he will be in Kuala Lumpur and then on to New Zealand. If you want to follow his journey you will find this @

<http://trampingtheglobe.com/about/>

Ed.

NEWNHAM

A foggy journey to Newnham for everyone, but we all managed to get there safe and sound.

Thirty-two of us gathered together, firstly for coffee and 'hellos' in The George and then off to our Remembrance Service in church. The service included a 'short' sermon from Roy – thanks again. He tells us this was his 7th sermon – well done Roy!

There were just a few local people who included Mr and Mrs Clarke, who are always there to welcome us.

Outside in the lovely sunshine and blue sky, and bird-song, we stood for the Act of Remembrance carried out by our President Malcolm, naming the members of our club who were lost in the two world wars – always very sad.

It was then back into the church for welcome refreshments, provided by the ladies of the church, who we thanked for looking after us again.

Then into The George for our lunch. We had plenty of time for chatting and catching up once more with our great friends. It was good to see that Bill had recovered from his cold. Geoff brought him down. And it was good to see Tom Bewsey and his daughter Pauline attending again. And so another day went by all too quick, as always when spent with our great friends.

So, until next year, have a good time at Christmas and a very HAPPY and FIT New Year.

Love to you all Dot

ALL THE ACTION!

*Here is the link to see Roy and Alan in action
at the recent World Masters track
championships.*

<http://sharing.theflip.com/session/e894d23c5e9d6792439ecf7ef484dfce/video/118302411>



From the Treasury

At our last committee meeting mentioned was made of organising the Annual General Meeting. It was not possible to confirm a date at the meeting, it was dependant on organising a suitable venue, no doubt Nigel will confirm the date to you setting out the procedures for submitting propositions for the agenda.

The club funds remain in a healthy situation though we should not forget that our expenditure on an annual basis is greater than our guaranteed income - a difference of around £1500. We are fortunate that many our life members continue to pay their 'subs' by way of a donation, without this our annual deficit would be considerably higher.

Subscription renewal time is fast approaching, you will be receiving the usual reminder from Dave in the very near future imploring you to part with your money - please don't disappoint. Subscriptions will remain unaltered for 2012 and 2013, however we may need to revisit the situation thereafter.

The latest clothing order for long sleeved jerseys has been received. Thats the good news, the bad news is that the price has increased to accommodate the current 20% VAT. The purchase price to members will be need to be £33. We do have some in stock at the lower price of £30 but the numbers are limited. Obviously all other items will also increase as we place additional orders, but for now why not take advantage of the lower VAT while our stocks lasts. As a general guide the short sleeve jersey will probably need to increase to £30 (currently £28), bib shorts £36 (currently £34) and skinsuits £56 (currently £54).

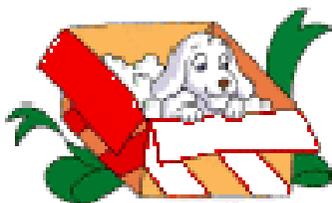
By the time this report is read many members and friends will have enjoyed our annual get together - Belgium Night. We continue to call it 'the Belgium Night' even though the only reference to Belgium these days is the fact that Belgian flags adorn the venue. For those unfamiliar with this strange tradition of a club with a French connection in its name - the original

celebration hosted a roller competition. This was eventually abandoned as it was a bit noisy, sweaty and reminded everyone too much of an athletes changing rooms! Now the evening comprises of an excellent meal, prepared and cooked by the 3 C's - Clif, Carol and Cassia who again wowed the crowd with their expertise. We are lucky to have excellent waiters in the shape of Steve Valentine, George Lewis and Simon Lowe all guided by an old hand at the game - Tich. Pleased to say that the 'youngsters' all entered into the spirit of the occasion dressing in the appropriate garb and dishing out cuddles and kisses as appropriate.

The unforgettable backroom 'boys and girls' (average age of about 75 and rising!) of Dot, Kav, Tich and Stack should not be forgotten for arranging and decorating the hall, collecting the alcoholic beverages and making sure everyone paid their dues. Jon Archdeacon coped admirably with the MC duties in the prize presentation, disposing of the trophies he had arranged to be engraved together with the medals which had been organised by Claire. This ceremony finished off the evening and the competitive year admirably, all for it to start again in 2012. On behalf of the De Laune, thank you to everyone involved in the organisation.

Dot was busy the following week organising the annual trip to Newnham - it was 91 years ago that the Memorial Stone was placed on the wall of Newnham church in 1920 when the unveiling was witnessed by 33 members - I think we had a few more than that in attendance this year on a beautiful spring like November morning. The Newnham congregation were grateful to see so many additional faces in their midst especially with £50 donation to the church coffers from the club.

Val the Peach



FAUNCE FAMILY

In the May DLN I wrote of Major General Robert Nicholas Faunce one of our founder's uncles (he and his wife Caroline both sadly died at sea) As I said before, they had seven children, I only have information of two of them and it is their direct lineage that leads me to believe that our founder's family in the UK has expired, as you will see at a later date..

Edmund Faunce (Lt Gen) born 1838 and Bonham Brydges Faunce (Major) born 1842 are the second generation (of four) of Indian Army officers. I do not propose to fill the DLN with all their exploits, their ranks tell of their success.

Both brothers were born in India but were sent home to England for their education under the guardianship of our founder's father Edmund Barrel Faunce at Sharsted Court. Edmund was sent to Boulogne and Peterborough then to the East India Company's military college in Addiscombe, Surrey. From here he was commissioned Ensign in the Madras Army in 1854 promoted to Lieutenant in the 27th Madras Infantry in 1857 – the year of the Indian Mutiny. In 1893 he was promoted to Lt General, he died in 1899. He had married a Mary Eliza Shaw Coates and they had four children, Robert de Laune Faunce (Lt Col) and Alured delaune Faunce (Maj.), they being the 3rd generation to serve in the Indian Army and two daughters, Ethel and Mabel.

Brother Bonham Brydges Faunce was educated at Wimbledon, Exeter and subsequently at the Military college in Addiscombe . He was posted as Ensign in the Madras Army in 1859, in 1861 promoted to Lieutenant, to Captain 1868. He married in 1866 to a Emily Cumberland Greenaway daughter of Thomas Greenaway who was for a short time commander of the 23rd Madras Regiment in which Bonham was serving as Quartermaster in 1877. They had six children. He obtained the rank of Major in 1883 and sadly died at the age of 40 in that year leaving Emily to return to England with her children

two boys and four girls aged from seven to sixteen, they made their home in Guildford, Surrey where her parents and two unmarried sisters lived. She died in 1906.

EAST INDIA MILITARY COLLEGE AT ADDISCOMBE



In 1858, after the [Indian Rebellion of 1857](#) (also called the [First War of Indian Independence](#)), the British East India Company ceased to be. The college closed in 1861 and was sold in 1863 for £33,600 to property developers who razed it to the ground with dynamite. All that is left are the two buildings, 'Ashleigh' and 'India', on the corner of Clyde

Road/Addiscombe Road and the former gymnasium on Havelock Road, now private apartments. Five parallel roads were laid out, south of the former college site. These being Outram, Havelock, Elgin, Clyde and Canning Roads. They were all named after individuals who were prominent, on the British side, in the above-mentioned events of 1857-58, but, interestingly enough, were not actually college alumni.

The Indian army held many attractions for European officers. Unlike the Crown army, commissions were not bought but achieved on merit, which opened it to the ambitious sons of the middle class. Indeed at Addiscombe, the standards of entrance were high and the cadets underwent half yearly public exams with no second chances. Since commissions could not be sold, officers would try to make as much money as possible while on active service; the batta (field allowances) were generous and exploited to the full and backhanders on supply and transport were the norm. Prize money and other bounty further supplemented the regular pay.

Diary Social/Club for 2011

SUNDAY 11 December	Richmond Park Christmas Social Ride 09:00

Club & Inter-Club Events for 2012

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Road Records Association

As you are probably aware, the Club is a member of the Road Records Association. They are now distributing their newsletter in PDF format and we will be making them available to members by posting them on the De Laune Website - see entry under "Latest News". The current, Winter, issue includes an obituary for Syd Parker, Ealing Paragon CC, who passed away on 10th May this year - some of you may have known him.

It also includes the following request, which I have copied verbatim:

The current lists of Timekeepers, Observers and Course Measurers is getting rather short.

The Committee would like to invite Members to apply for any of these positions. Perhaps some of you know of someone, not in the RRA, but very able to do either job. We are

particularly interested in trying to find some new people to fill these places.

Please note that the job of Observer normally entails following and reporting on a record attempt at all times. It is not the same as a Checker, who would normally be at the road-side.

If you can help out, please contact:

GENERAL AND RECORD SECRETARY

Brian Edrupt. tel: 01992 762121

e-mail brianedrupt@blueyonder.co.uk

136 Beaconsfield Road, Enfield, EN3 6AY

SEE MESSAGE BOARD to keep UP TO DATE

<http://mikepeel.proboards67.com>

CLOSING DATE FOR THE NEXT ISSUE 28th December

Anything for inclusion please send to:

41 Mayes Close

Warlingham

Surrey CR6 9LB

P hone or Fax 01883 627809

E-mail mark.ballamy@virgin.net

Produced by **Mark Ballamy**

Distributed by **Brian Saxton**



Robbie, Baden Cooke and Koen De Kort.



Koen De Kort, followed by Michael Matthews who won the World under 23 title in Geelong last year.



**After the finish, Haussler Kort,Sutton and Robbie McEwen.
They almost caught them.**



Haussler.



Sutton



1st Robbie getting his prize for winning the prime.



Kort, Haussler and Sutton.



Kort, Haussler and Sutton.