# DE LAUNE CYCLING CLUB

# FOUNDED 1889

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De Laune News

October 2001

No. 831 -72<sup>nd</sup> Year

www.delaunecc.org



# **ROSS FRYER**

SCHWINN 100

	OFFICIALS	
PRESIDENT JOHN KAVANAGH 40 Beverley Road Barming Maidstone Kent ME16 9JP 01622 726959 01622 726959	SECRETARY PETE HARRIS 91 Ashbourne Road Ealing London W5 3DH 020 8997 7852 020 8997 7852	TREASURER JAMES LETT 102 Park Road Kingston Surrey KT2 5JZ

# THE PRESIDENTS REPORTS

The Old Members 10 was held on the Dorking Road on Sunday the 3rd of September. Imagine the situation. At the start all was quiet as the riders put their bikes together. The atmosphere was so tense you could cut it with a knife. Nobody said a word; well not until Terry Deeley said, " I have left my pedals at home". You have done what you silly old S-----! some one said. Then the banter started.

Roy Savery was seen drinking a very smelly liquid. He said it was herbal tea and it made him go faster. He was then seen dashing off into the bushes with a toilet roll. I

notice that Roy now sports a shower cap on his head to make him go faster. Welldone Roy!

Mat Goods and Brian Dacey had the latest in bike equipment, and some of the other riders just managed to put a bike together. Bill Wright was asking around for an inner tube; Terry asking for a pair of pedals and a locking ring (he rode a fixed). He did have two brakes - well he had one! The nut was loose on the front one. How he got around the 12 a few weeks ago I do not know.

Our event organiser John O and Alaric sent the riders off on their way with a push from Brian Saxton. Tich Shambrook and I stood at the turn. When the last rider came through we then made our way back to the finish collecting the direction boards on the way. We noticed that we had collected more boards than were put out. Guess what? Another event was on the course later. So around the course we went again putting up boards. You do things like this when you get old.

A good morning out with the club and breakfast at the Happy Eater with plenty of banter, what more can you ask for? The full result is as follows.

Name	Time	Age	Standard	Plus-Minus
Brian Dacey	24.39	63	30.30	+5.51
Roy Savery	27.35	65	31.00	+2.25
Mike Peel	28.13	59	29.34	+1.21
Matt Goods	22.25	30	23.41	+1.16
Terry Deeley	28.27	58	29.20	+0.53
Bill Wright	27.13	38	25.08	-2.05

Well done Brian, you are our OMA 10 champion (if you want to know how to work out a standard time with the plus and minus ask Malcolm!)

I did notice that we have a new qualifier for the OMA 10. Our own Matt Goods. The rules tell us that to be a member of the OMA you have got to have been in the club 10 years (he has been in the club 15 years come Dec) and you have to be over 30 (he was 30 in May). What we did not tell him, was that he would have to break comp record to win the OMA 10 on age standard. Mat would have to do 17.50 to beat Brian! I think I told you in the last DLN that the OMA 10 was the 30th of September. Sorry, that is the date of the Hill Climb. If you missed the 10 you can ride the Hill Climb!

Did you read Clif Pendleton's article about his Russian trip in last months DLN? No hot water, no decent food. It must have been hell for you Clif. (you should have ridden the OMA 10 with good food at the Happy Eater) I like the bit about the information in your hotel room. "If anyone else in your room after 11.00 pm you will be charged for an extra night's accommodation ". As if you would!

## The Belgium Evening.

We are not taking you to Belgium and the race will not last for six days, but we are running a Belgium night at the clubroom on Friday evening the 26th of October. This will be a sit down three-course meal with wine. Plenty of cross- toasting and we will give you a roller race as well and all for £10.

How do we do it? Did you know we have three qualified chefs and a catering manager in the club (in the old days we had builders and electricians to call on) who will be giving their services free for the benefit of the club. Who are they you ask? We have Quil Forbes, our organiser and Cliff and Carol Steel (she makes exceedingly good cakes) and a new member Paul Surren to call on. You will have Messieurs Saxton, and Kavanagh waiting on you and we do accept tips!

We will be selling tickets to members and friends as from now. We will be pushed for space so it will be first come first served. Contact Quil or myself for your table booking.

# **NEWS FLASH**

Dot Fuller had a small gathering of friends at her home to celebrate Kens 70th birthday (happy birthday Ken) Brian Saxton, thinking it was fancy dress, turned up in a Japanese Sumo wrestlers outfit, complete with Wellington boots. The mind boggles!

Kav.

## The 2nd Annual Schwinn 100, Builth Wells, Mid-Wales

It all started innocently enough with a comment by Ross Fryer that there was an "Enduro" style mountain bike race, similar to the infamous Salisbury Plain Challenge, in mid-Wales in May. "But Ross, you won't stand a chance, I'll beat you easily". The gauntlet was set. However, due to Foot & Mouth, the event was postponed and rescheduled for September (more time for training!). The Schwinn 100 is a 100K (60 mile) off-road event consisting of a single loop around forestry and MoD land. This means that all riders have to be fully self-sufficient and carry enough tools and food to get around. If you puncture 30 miles out in the middle of the woods, it's a long walk back.

Ross and myself were joined by Cliff who had been conned by this foolhardy bravado into doing the race as well. We met up at the campsite just outside Builth



Wells on Saturday evening and joined 1200 other brave (stupid?) people all stuffing themselves with pasta.

Sunday dawned with the kind of melancholy grey sky that only Celtic nations can produce. It had rained during the night and this prompted me to change my tires to something with slightly more grip. Ross looked on at this with more comments about how he was going to beat me. "Are you changing your tires, Ross?" "No, semi-slicks work fine in most conditions." Hmmm.

At 10am, the race started with a neutralised rollout on the road behind a pace car and a police escort. This was to string all the riders out into some sort of order as having 1200 mad-keen bikers dash off into the woods together would have been a sure recipe for disaster. Ross and I were fairly close behind the car, up in the top 30 or so riders, with Cliff about 10 metres and 50 places further back in the line. After a few miles of this the pace car honked its horn to signal the start of the race and a moment later we turned off the road onto forestry track. The long line of mountain bikers soon strung out further as the terrain began to undulate. It has been said that mid-Wales has some spectacular scenery. I'm sure it does but we couldn't see any of it as the entire universe now seemed to be immersed by damp grey cloud that limited visibility to about 10 metres. I'd worked my way up in front of Ross and as the route changed to muddy single track I pulled out more of a gap as Ross's tires gave up the unequal struggle for grip and dumped him on his arse on the first downhill stretch. The route varied between sections of hard-packed forest track and rutted, muddy sections of single track weaving through the mist-covered woods. I reached one of the feed stations along the route and stopped for an energy gel, setting off again only moments later. Ross was still behind me. By this time the weather was starting to show off its true Welsh qualities and visibility closed in even more as we climbed up towards the top of the hill. Ross caught up with me here and we rode together for a while, passing a few people who had obviously set off far too guickly and were now beginning to suffer for it. At about the 30-mile point we stopped again at a feed station just as it really began to rain. Ross and I looked at each other and each of us simultaneously experienced the same thought: "What the hell am I doing here?" Each of us having answered that particular metaphysical conundrum to his own satisfaction, we set off again accompanied by horizontal rain and a tailwind which at least made up for the fact that we were now soaked. The climb after the feed station was a killer; steep, long and slick enough to test balance points and traction to the limit. Ross was still behind me. The route then came out of the woodland single track and fire roads it had been following for the last 40 miles and climbed up onto MoD moorland, normally used as an artillery range but closed for the race. Ross caught up with me again and began to open up a gap as cramp set into my legs. I stopped to stretch briefly and next time I looked up, Ross had disappeared into the mist. I was effectively on my own, visibility was almost zero, and I would catch up with a rider and not know it until I heard a splash in front of me as they went through a particularly deep rut. We were following well-worn Landie tracks across the open exposed moorland and it started to get very cold as the constant spray from beneath the tires covered me in liquid mud. A section of tarmac provided welcome relief before the next section of moorland but the unremitting cramp was slowing me down. At least everyone around me was suffering just as much. The final feed station appeared out of the mist in front of me and I stopped just long enough to have a banana and my final energy gel. From here it was about 7 miles to the finish. Ross was still nowhere in sight and was probably 2 miles ahead of me by now. We came out onto a short tarmac stretch then turned onto the final section of gravel road to the finish. By this point the weather was beginning to play ball and once visibility had opened up to more than a few dozen metres, the red flag of the finish line could be seen at the end of the downhill. A damp-looking marshal checked me in as I crossed the line then I hooked up with a couple of other mudsplattered but happy cyclists as we rolled down the neutralised road section back to

Builth Wells. I got back to the campsite and found Ross, who'd finished about 10 minutes ahead of me. Cliff rolled in 45 minutes later. Two hours later, as we packed up and drove out of the campsite, there were still riders coming into the finish. The winner had completed the course in an amazingly quick 3.39.03, Ross came in 4.27.51 to take 27th in the Masters, and I was a fraction over 10 minutes behind at 4.38.22, 45th out of 266 in the Open category. Cliff finished in 5.24.25 to take 126th in the Masters out of over 300 and achieving his aim of finishing in less than 5.5 hrs.

The weather made the event a complete epic and we all intend to do it again next year. Oh and Ross...you don't stand a chance!!

JAMES LYON

# Members and Friends of the De Laune Cycling Club

Please Note;

Belgium Night and the De Laune Open Roller Race will be on

Friday the 26th of October 2001, at the De Laune Clubroom

This will be Roller Racing combined with a bicycle cultural event. The event will be free to spectators and you can get a simple supper for about £2.50, or you may prefer to have a sit down dinner for £10 with a front row view of the racing. We will also have Belgium Beer Tasting (bring money) and a film show after the racing has finished.

Your presence is requested.

The Program for the evening is;

- 7pm Reception to view Cycling Photography of Martin Breschinski
- 7.45 Guests called to Dinner Beer Tasting Bar opens, Snack Food available
- 8.15 8.30 Roller Racing Starts
- After Racing Film show of Hell of North by Louis Malle (correct title tbc), Bar

Menu

Dinner To be confirmed, Starter, Main, Dessert

Snacks Sausage in bread, french cut Frites and mayo

Beer Tasting Selection of bottled beers

RESERVATIONS MUST BE MADE FOR DINNER, AS WE HAVE A LIMITED

## AMOUNT OF SEATS. YOU MAY BOOK YOUR TABLE DIRECTLY WITH ME (QUIL) OR THROUGH OUR CLUB PRESIDENT, JOHN KAVANAGH (John@kavanagh44.freeserve.co.uk).

If you are in the Foreign Legion, book time off work and get your plane ticket organised now... If you have any friends, please invite them to this event by forwarding these details to them.

All questions about this event should be directed to Quil Forbes (by reply email), except queries regarding the Roller Racing, which should be directed to <u>Alaric Lester</u>

We look forward to seeing you on the evening,

Quil

# Club Track Champs, 4th August 2001 Results

Sprint

Heat 1: Matt Goodes (14.1s) bt. James Peckham, Bill Wright, Quil Forbes, Jeremy White

Heat 2: Ben Neville (15.2s) bt, John O'Brien, Matt Baker, Pete Jenn, Cliff Steele Minor final: Matt Baker (13.8s) bt. Bill Wright, Quil Forbes, Cliff Steele, Jeremy White

Final: 1) Matt Goodes (14.3s), 2) Ben Neville, 3) James Peckham, 4) John O'Brien

Matt G wins the Russell cup for one year.

## 8 Lap Pursuit

1 Matt Goodes 5:05.00 2 Ben Neville 5:08.06 3 Pete Jenn 5:17.81 4 James Peckham 5:19.52 5 Bill Wright 5:26.50 6 John O'Brien 5:30.70 7 Matt Baker 5:39.81 8 Cliff Steele 6:02.13 9 Quil Forbes 6:28.13 10 Jeremy White 6:33.70

4-up Olympic Sprint

Bec CC bt. De Laune

(Quil Forbes, John O'Brien, Ben Neville, Matt Goodes)

5 Mile

Matt G wins the Le Grys cup for one year

1 Matt Goodes 2 Ben Neville 3 James Peckham 4 Bill Wright 5 Matt Baker 6 John O'Brien 7 Cliff Steele 8 Pete Jenn 9 Quil Forbes 10 Jeremy White



John O'Brien says, "Our baby was born on Monday morning 17 September at Guys Hospital 6:49am 9 Pounds 2oz his name is Michael Stanley. Tracey is well"

CONGATULATIONS

Can you please update your records with my new email address;

quil@cyclemaps.com

thanks, Quil

" the hammer has gone down" d. duffield clichés part 7 Road Race News

Hot and hard - that's how we like it! Well, at least for the first and last weeks of August. Some excellent results have come in from our racers so be sure to check out the race diary for the full low-down.

The last race from the SERRL series will be their RR championship on 2/9/01 but as it clashes with the OMA '10' (club BAR event) loyalties may be divided. Masochists may wish to do both! As I have spent the last three weeks without touching a bike under doctors orders due to a serious groin strain I am not sure if I will get to do either as I do not want to risk further or permanent damage especially with the all important hill climb season fast approaching. This year could see us take the team prize in the Catford, Bec and Sigma for the third year running (the first team to do so). Eurosport With 'duffers' away on a well-earned break it was down to Russell Williams to take the microphone for the return of the World Cup after the feast that was this years Tour, and very good he was too.

Jalabert kept up his run of good form to take the San Sebastian in a four up sprint after escaping on the penultimate climb. A real cat and mouser as they say.

The HEW Classic was not televised so we were spared the view of Zabel taking a bunch sprint (yawn!). Roll on the Vuelta and the return of big climbs and 'duffers' in the hot seat.

Race Diary 29/7/01 SERRL Brenchley 3/4/W/J 81km by Ben Neville This was definitely a double bottle cage race, a very hot day even at 10.00am. 9 laps of a 9km circuit with a nasty 1.3km climb to the line - the rest being either down or flat and twisting. With four of us (Matt, James P, Bill and myself) on the start line we had a team to contend with and boy, did we do it! From the off James and I were on the attack while Matt and Bill kept in the wheels saving their energy. Not a move went without one of us. On lap 2 we had the bunch spread all over the road with gaps appearing left right and centre - a lovely sight. By lap 4 one rider sneaked off the front and got 30 seconds so that was Matt's cue to go after him. At the top of the climb Matt had caught him and the bunch got nervous. On the twisting back lanes a VCL and a Brixton rider jumped the group and I was straight on to their wheels. We were soon joined by an Arctic 2000 rider and set about chasing down Matt plus one. Or rather they did as with Matt up the road I got a free ride up. On the climb up to start lap 5 we caught Matt just as his companion wilted in the heat leaving the 5 of us out in the lead. At that point James and Bill who had been defending our lead with much gusto pulled out and transferred their duties to handing Matt and I water bottles at the top of the climb. Without them I think we would have wilted in the heat. Many, many thanks guys!

We went straight into through and off mode and soon opened up a lead of about a minute. We all seemed to realise that for this break to last we had to work like a well-oiled machine, and we did. Everyone shared the workload and we kept the bunch at bay.

Approaching the last climb with just over 1km to go I got the nod from Matt and hit the front. Mainly to keep the pace high as the bunch had now started to claw back the gap between us, but also to try and take the sting out the legs of our companions. With 200 metres to go the Brixton guy came round me making his dash for the line but Matt was on him and easily moved past to take FIRST PLACE. Seeing Matt overhauling the Brixton guy was my cue so I gave it all I had and moved clear of the other 2 to get THIRD PLACE. A job very well done so fat, fat Cubans all round!

Surrey League 12th Aug 01 NinField. Cat 3/4/j by James Peckham First time I had raced this circuit so was not sure what to expect. It had a bit for everyone 2 or 3 hills and a long 'fast' downhill along an 'A' road. On this day the long 'fast' A road was into a howling gale so speed was not high. The wind made the difference and of the 60 odd who started, the final bunch was whittled down to about 25 ish. I was feeling good and managed to get into 3 out of 4 breaks, unfortunately, you guessed it the fourth break got away with two laps to go. Six in the break small bunch uphill finish shouldn't be a problem. 1.5 km from the finish moving up the bunch to get into position for the final push and then a twinge, then a tightening, then ping both calves cramp out, try to hold the bunch, no have to stop and stretch. So nothing to show for my labours I am looking forward to next weekend when the boys get it together once more.

19th Aug 2001 SERRL Sevenoaks Weald. 2/3/4/j by James Peckham Well after missing so much early season racing due to Foot and Mouth, August brought us April weather just to remind us what we missed. To say it was wet would be an understatement. Arrived early and started prepping myself, snorkel, goggles etc and

in walks Alan Male. So it looks like it is Alan and myself representing the club in this wet one, quite surprising really because Alan is well known for his dislike of wet weather or mud.

The race started in the usual manner attack after attack, I was in some of these half breaks, riding well near the front monitoring or attacking myself. Eventually on lap 2, two managed to snap the elastic and got away, never to be seen again. The remaining 8 laps continued the same routine hard attacks with lots of bridging efforts whittling the bunch down too about 25 riders. I gave it one last shot with two laps to go but was closed down and then struggled to hold the front half of the bunch as the splitting continued 2 more got away and stayed out until the finish, down to 4th gone.

The remaining places where fought out in a sprint, which I got 7th in the bunch 11th overall. At last my second cat licence was in the bag, but no officially we had only completed 98km therefore points down to 10th! Bah. With 3 elite or 1st cat races left looks like I will start next year with my 3rd cat licence still, oh well least I might win something then.

Alan did very well and finished in the bunch. DNS: Matt Goodes , DNS: Ben Neville

Well done everyone. Avec travail d'equipe Ben Neville Pantani's packed his bags and gone home. d.duffield cliches no: 8 (ã2001) Road Race news

That's all folks.... The leaves are turning brown and the wind is coming from the east. Time for a well-earned rest after a successful year on the road. Well, it would be if it wasn't for all those cyclo-cross races or hill climbs to start thinking about. The devil makes use of idle hands (and feet!) so they say. We had some great results across the year, with every rider showing their worth. Congratulations to everyone and I look forward to seeing more of you during the 2002 season.

Eurosport World Cup - With only the Tour of Lombardy left Eric 'Triple' Dekker appears to have it all sown up. Watch out for some of the terrain during the Lombardy....Lovely countryside.

Vuelta - Blimey! British guy does good. Suddenly, watching cycle racing on the telly has an added edge. A Brit might win something (I make no apologies for the open cynicism!). Nicking the Prologue by 1 second (shades of tdf) and then winning a stunning sprint after leading from the front over the last 500 metres. Not only that, he then holds his own in the mountains. Maybe it is 'Millar time' after all.

The next dates to watch out for are the World Track Championships that start on 26/9/01 and then the World Road Race and TT Championships in early/mid October. After that it's all over until early spring. No more David! It's going to be a long cold winter without you.

Yes, I know some of you out there would prefer to see a comer between no more, and David. You can scoff now but in three months he'll be back and everything will be right with the world again. No cheese will be safe, no wine undrunk, no cliché unspoken, no French/Spanish hilltop fort's history untold, we will run through fresh green pastures with the wind in our hair, the sun will never refuse to shine..... (Insert noises of straightjacket buckles being fastened and then an ambulance slowly leaving the scene.)

Any relevant information will be passed on to club members during the winter months via short bulletins, with the main authored RR news returning with the new season. However, I will be bringing you news of the anti gravity matters soon to be in hand, i.e. the Hill Climb season. The report will not appear until after the National on 28/10/01 so I can give you the full extent of our endeavours.

Come support us if you can, on a hill near you soon.

30/9 Club - Titsey
7/10 Wigmore - Hollingbourne
14/10 Catford - Yorks Hill (am), Bec - Titsey (pm)
21/10 Sigma Sport - Ranmore Common
28/10 National Championship - Somewhere in Wales, so it's bound to be....raining very hard!

Avec travail d'equipe

Ben Neville Road Race Secretary

#### Vets National Track Championships September 2001

#### BRIAN WINS GOLD

Brian Dacey got the following results in the Masters G Class: 1st 15km points 2nd 500m Time Trial 3rd Sprint 3rd 2000m Pursuit

Pete Jenn in Masters F Class: 3rd Sprint

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#### WANTED PAIR OF 26" WHEELS 6½" CRANKS & CHAINWHEEL PLEASE CONTACT BILL MILES 020 8697 3857 020 8697 3857

THE LAST DAY FOR COPY TO BE INCLUDED IN THE NEXT ISSUE IS WEDNESDAY 24th October 2001

> THIS SHOULD BE SENT TO: MARK BALLAMY 41 MAYES CLOSE WARLINGHAM

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