

DE LAUNE CYCLING CLUB

Founded 1889

OUR ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTIETH YEAR

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Next month will be our visit to Newnham for our Memorial service and as I am running very low on colour toner so a black & white photo this month

Members of the De Laune together with the Landlord and his lady of The George Inn

October 2019

YE 114-115-116-117

BALFE'S BIKES

balfesbikes.co.uk



Birthday celebrations for September



2nd Pat Brown - 7th Alan Rowe - 8th Katie Chown - 12th David Haggart

19th Ken Knapman - 26th Jon Archdeacon



OUR ANNUAL CHRISTMAS CLUB RUN

Will be held on Sunday the 1st of December in Richmond Park. The start will be from the Roehampton car park at 10am. Three laps of the park, or 21 miles.



Mulled red wine and mince pies to follow. Then another trip to the park cafe for coffee and talk about old times!

Kau.

Club Rides (Sunday): Meet 9am,
Cadence Performance
2A Anerley Hill, Crystal Palace,
London SE19 2AA

CLUB NIGHT
SECOND MONDAY
OF EACH MONTH
HERNE HILL VELODROME
104 BURBAGE ROAD
LONDON SE24 9HE

1889 DE LAUNE 2019
CYCLING CLUB

President's Pen



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THE DOWNHILL

A couple of weeks ago I was descending Westerham Hill in my car travelling at about 50 mph and reaching the flat section at the bottom I was almost caught by a group of cyclists, which made me wonder what speeds the pros achieve when racing in the Tours. A quick google and up came the following: Alex Downsett - 73, Bob Jungles - 73, Bernie Eisel - 72, Jempy Druker - 69, Gegory Rast - 70, Nelson Oliveria - 68. Ian Boswell - 69, Mark Renshaw - 72, Marcel Kittell - 67, John Degenkolb - 68 (the figures are, of course, miles per hour).

All these speeds were set on very straight, very wide and, as was pointed out by a couple of riders (tongue in cheek) downhill (!) in either Austria, Switzerland or California.

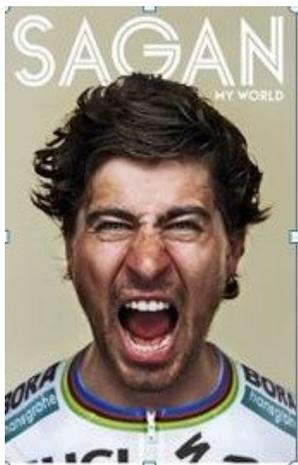
Mark Cavendish said he had clocked 79 mph in the 2009 Tour of Switzerland and had been passed by Fabian Cancellara on the way down!

Brian Saxton

Having only recently received the minutes of the June committee meeting I see that we have a new member.

A BELATED WELCOME TO MATHIAS KUNZ

Book review by Nigel Scales My World – Peter Sagan (with John Deering)



Add this one to your Xmas list, if you can wait that long. John Deering has done a good job of capturing the feel of Sagan's personality, as far as I can judge based on news reports and TV interviews at least! It's an easy read and Sagan doesn't hold back on his opinions, though not disrespectful to his fellow professionals. An example is his view on sanctions after a crash in stage 8 of the 2015 Vuelta when he was knocked off by a neutral service motorbike and had to withdraw from the race the next day. He then found the race organisers had fined him for his reaction to the incident, which included throwing his bike down and kicking a race car – Peter's comment on the subject?

“Thanks guys. You might as well pop up to the hospital while you're at it and see if you can extract some penalties from old ladies who have sworn at muggers while having their handbags stolen.”

There are some great anecdotes as you might expect and it was interesting to learn that when Sagan started the third consecutive Worlds road race championship that he was to win, he didn't expect to finish it, having spent most of the flight to Bergen from Nice in the toilet, but just wanted to do his best to defend it to the best of his ability. It was also interesting to see his comment that, used as he is to riding at the front of the peloton, he found being 30 places back sheltering from the wind, a confusing place to be.

As you'd expect his stories of races are interesting but he makes the point early that it's only his view – in any race there will be over 100 different views of a given race and his view in isolation is like looking at a Tour stage based solely on the images captured by a Go-Pro camera fixed to his handlebars facing forward, without overhead or camera bike footage and objective commentary!

Go on , read it – you know you want to...



O.M.TEN

After a shaky start we managed to get Eight riders on Saturday 14th September for the OMA ten.

Roger Hargreaves newly re-joined 2. Claim was the first to enquire if he could ride, then no one for a week apart for Malcolm, then Chris. Debbie Valentine turned out after getting her bike repaired, Peter Jenn one of the usual suspects rode, and our President Bill brought along new member Elaine Owen for her first-time trial, and to complete our royalty Chairman Roy turned up.

A big thank you goes out to our helpers Brian Saxton, Kav, Titch Shambrook, Nigel Scales, Mike Peel, marshals and, time keepers Val & Tony.

All was going well prior to Start time 15:00 but, Bill & Elaine had not arrived! So, at 15:05 Debbie was released followed by Roger. All riders had started but no Bill & Elaine. At 15:27 they arrived! The cause was a massive hold up on the A2. So finally, we had eight riders. Results below: - ALAN

Ken & Dot Fuller Trophy

Posn.	Name	Time
1	Chris Gordon-Coker	24-08
2	Malcolm Adams	29-20
3	Peter Jenn	30-41
4	Bill Wright	31-48
5	Elaine Owen	32-09
6	Roy Savery	33-28
7	Debbie Valentine	33-38
	Roger Hargreaves	30-18 (2nd. Claim)

J.E.F. Butcher Trophy

Vets Std.

1	Chris Gordon-Coker	3.14
2	Malcolm Adams	2.02
3	Peter Jenn	-0.42
4	Roy Savery	-0.59
5	Elaine Owen	-2.48
6	Debbie Valentine	-3.22
7	Bill Wright	-4.31
	Roger Hargreaves	-1.48 (2nd. Claim)



O
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"10"



PHOTOS
by KAZ



A Story of Yesteryear that may be of some interest!

3. September 1939 I remember it well: England declare war on Germany and I started a new life as an evacuee (for those who don't know or can't remember evacuees were children who the British Government decided would be safer out of the Capital as the enemy would probably bomb London and other major towns during their campaign to conquer England)

The LCC (London County Council, including the Borough of Islington (where we lived), had liaised with the Council of Buckinghamshire (or BCC as it was known) to house these children. Unfortunately the LCC had decided that the 1. September would be moving date in anticipation of the coming Declaration of War.

Thus it was that 400 children, each with his/her gas mask carried in a small box slung across the back of our shoulders and a small suitcase of clothing were put on a train heading for the unknown. With additional adults as helpers, we left for Bletchley in Buckinghamshire, a county market town with no bus service but two cinemas. One was the Odeon, with current releases screened at 9d a session, while the Rex showed old films for sixpence a show.

Unfortunately the BCC had not expected us until the 3. so nothing was prepared and we arrive in Bletchley to no welcoming crowd. Luckily Bletchley was a market town with large cattle pens so while the authorities were being summoned we 400 children were held in those very pens! Some four hours later all was sorted out and we were marched around the town so the inhabitants could come out of their homes to choose which children they could accommodate. As the host family would receive an allowance from the BCC for each evacuee we became almost like slaves being sold. My mother, who had volunteered as a helper, wanted to keep the family together which caused a real problem as few people wanted to accommodate a mother and three children aged 5, 6, 7

Fortunately Joe & Annie Smith of 42 Victoria Road had a large house as their family had grown up and moved on, and had decided to take us all in.

Houses in the country those days had no indoor toilets and were normally sited in a small building at the end of the garden. Mr & Mrs Smith were in their 60/70's and coped well with their four guests, but as time moved on our family became too much for Mrs Smith and after two years putting up with us had a nervous breakdown during 1941. Thus we had to be rehoused and my mother returned to Wood Green as my father had been able to get allocation of a council Maisonette which even had a sizable garden, a luxury we had not had in Islington where we had shared a large Victorian double story with little if any garden.

My sisters were lucky to be rehoused with a family which had two daughters of similar ages to my sisters, who were by now 7 & 9. I finished up with a family of three, a daughter aged 18 and two sons aged 14 and 7. The two sons seemed hell bent on making my life unbearable. But if I complained what chance did I have of being believed against two precious sons? I was not only an "evacuee", but one from London to boot!

At Eastertime of 1942 when my mother and father came to visit us. Mrs Beard, my evacuator mother insisted that I had better go and welcome them. Unfortunately the station was a mile away, no bus service and it was pouring with rain! When my folks got off the train they walked straight past me as they did not recognise me after not seeing us for some 6/8 months, deciding there and then that they would take me back with them. Normally it took some three to four weeks for the authorities to agree for evacuees to return home but as my mother had been a helper they agreed to waive the normal period and I thus returned to London at Easter 1942.

The Beard family's only reaction and concern to the sudden problem, was what were they going to do without the Evacuee 's Allowance.

1942 was a doubly memorable year for me as, not only not being an evacuee any more, my father took me to White Hart Lane to see my first football match, against the Arsenal, as a tenth birthday present. After the match he told me "You are now a Spurs' Supporter," and still the only team for me!

I often wonder is any of this had had an effect on my character and/or my life growing up. No such thing as psychologists in my teenage years.

Eighty years ago and I can remember it, as if were last year

Ted McDonald

De Laune member 1960-1975

Regular De Laune Newsletter reader

I sure there are still a few of us left who have memories of those years, I know I have and this bomb fell about 200 yards from where I was living, however it did not explode. Ed.



The bomb destroyed the building that it fell on and here you can see what was built to replace it.



If it had exploded it would have done a lot more damage.

Social Club Events for 2019

<i>Sunday</i>	<i>17 - Nov</i>	Newnham Memorial Service and Lunch
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Club & Inter Club Events for 2020

<i>Saturday</i>	<i>18 - Apr</i>	<i>Q10/24</i>	<i>Clubs open "10"</i>	<i>Isle of Grain</i>
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Members may like to know that it is now possible to join, or to renew your Club membership online.

Simply follow this link

<https://www.riderhq.com/groups/delaunec/join>

or click on the button on the membership page of the website.

SEE MESSAGE BOARD to keep UP TO DATE

<http://mikepeel.proboards67.com>

CLOSING DATE FOR THE NEXT ISSUE 29th October

Anything for inclusion please send to:

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