



FOUNDED 1887



The 8th Edition

1930

THE
BELGRAVIAN

The
OFFICIAL GAZETTE
of the

BELGRAVE HARRIERS

OCTOBER-NOVEMBER, 1930

Price 4s

THE 8th EDITION
(1930)
OF
THE BELGRAVIAN
OCTOBER—NOVEMBER.

President : E. GORDON.

Gen. Hon. Secretary : W. L. BAYLISS, 71 Ravensbury Road, S.W.18.

Hon. Treasurer : H. PARKER, 164 Bedford, Hill, S.W.12.

Hon. Editors : A. A. HARLEY.

H. L. ROLLINS, 33 Chichele Road, N.W.2.

(to whom all monetary contributions should be sent).

This issue of our magazine has been delayed by a breakdown of the printer's plant, and during this period the Club have gained many successes. Tommy Green has won the International 100 kilos (62½ miles) Walk at Milan, Italy, and merited our heartiest congratulations. The "Berman" Cup has been regained by the walkers and a double event scored in the scratch and handicap team races in the Enfield A.C. Open Walk, whilst the runners have once again defeated Thames Valley H. and Ashcombe A.C. Full details of these performances will appear in our next issue.

* * * * *

During the past few months many new members have been elected. They are as follows : (August) C. P. Aberdeen, A. H. Beaumont, A. Avins, D. D. D. Barker, F. Cattermole, A. H. Green, E. A. C. Keyworth, E. T. Kirby, J. J. Goodman, R. G. Michael, A. Maynard, H. W. Morrison, H. Stratford, T. W. G. Smith, J. Smith, A. A. Solly, J. H. Thompson, Jnr., F. E. Varney, T. N. Wilcock, G. J. Webster ; (September) W. J. Titt, H. G. A. Latter, C. T. Carter, J. W. B. Woodley, J. E. McCarthy ; (October) N. Berry, W. T. Bryant, J. E. Course, A. Deadman, W. S. Dallimore, H. J. Freestone, H. Roy, B. C. Staines, F. J. Silvester, A. H. D. Smith ; (November) T. A. Travers, J. W. Leeds, J. E. Creegan, J. H. Beasor, E. W. Spires, R. Percy, F. N. Martin, F. A. Sandell, W. H. Knight, P. J. Donnelly, S. C. Brand, W. A. Carnie, H. Dulson, A. Tomey, R. G. Goldsworthy, G. W. Stevenson, A. J. Wood.

Several of the above have already shown their ability and good sportsmanship, and we wish all our new friends a long and happy association with the Club. We are always pleased to welcome good sportsmen to our ranks—the more the merrier—and are sure that all our new recruits can be so described.

* * * * *

Owing to the fact that A. A. Harley has been elected as Hon. Walking Secretary, a division of the labour involved in preparing, distributing and accounts collection of the "Belgravian" has become necessary, and in future H. L. Rollins will be responsible for the financial side of the Club gazette. He hopes to receive the co-operation of all members in the execution of his

duties and anyone in arrears, or wishing to pay an advance subscription, is invited to write to him at the address appearing at head of the page.

* * * * *

The Hon. Treasurer would remind all members that subscriptions are now due. And when sending the 6/-, why not add 4/- annual subscription for "The Belgravian," and so save those responsible much unnecessary work? Thank you!

* * * * *

Our Open Walk takes place on November 29th, and all entries (1/6) should be in the Hon. Walking Secretary's hands at least a week before. We should be pleased to have a good crowd of spectators to cheer the boys on, so make a note of the date and come along to Wimbledon.

* * * * *

Congratulations to T. W. Green upon his Macclesfield win, and Manchester—Blackpool win in record time. These are mentioned in detail elsewhere. Also heartiest congratulations to Fred Rickards upon winning the Norwich to Ipswich Walk (43 miles). Fred also won the Sealed Handicap held in conjunction

THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.

The Annual General Meeting was held on September 25th, at St. Philip's Hall, Elizabeth Street, S.W.1, and was well attended.

The proceedings opened with the reading of the notice convening the meeting and last year's minutes, which were approved. The Hon. Secretary's report was then read (he was unable to be present himself on account of business calls) and gave evidence of continued progress by the Club in all branches of athletics.

The Hon. Treasurer's report was then presented and adopted; and was followed by a proposal, advanced by the retiring Committee, that T. W. Green and W. L. Bayliss should be elected as Life Members. J. B. Carne pointed out that Green, by his wonderful walking in the Club name, had gained the Club widespread publicity throughout the length and breadth of the country and also abroad, and that there was scarcely anyone who took an interest in sport who had not heard of the Belgrave Harriers through Green's efforts. Mr. E. H. Neville, one of the Club's Vice-Presidents and a well-known figure in athletic circles, seconded the proposal. He hinted that an opportunity might be given Green next year to break some of the long-standing records now on the books (it must be remembered in this connection that the A.A.A. do not recognise times put up in Road Walks; all records must be accomplished on a duly certified track). The proposal was unanimously carried and Green, in replying, said that he was very proud of the honour bestowed upon him. He said he had always received every assistance from the Club officials and his fellow club-mates, and this had contributed to his success. He was proud to be a Belgrave Harrier and hoped to help the Club to further successes.

E. A. Duffett proposed that Life Membership should be conferred upon W. L. Bayliss, our Hon. Secretary for several years past, for the efficient way in which he had performed his duties. Agreement to this proposal was unanimous.

Next came the election on officials. Messrs. E. Gordon (President), W. L. Bayliss (Hon. Secretary), H. Parker (Hon. Treasurer) and E. A. Duffett (Running Hon. Secretary) were all re-elected. Capt. W. H. Ellison was added to the list of Vice-Presidents and A. A. Harley became the new Walking Hon. Secretary.

Other positions were filled as follows:—

Hon. Handicappers—J. B. Belchamber (Walking), L. E. Fletcher (Running).

Hon. Auditor—J. B. Belchamber.

Committee—J. B. Belchamber, H. Evans, L. E. Fletcher, J. B. Carne, T. H. Scrimshaw, S. L. King, A. E. Macher, J. W. Macher, F. G. Thomson, T. J. Flower.

Trustees—W. H. Hare, O. Horwood.

Track and Cross-Country Captain—W. G. Webb.

Vice-Captains (Cross Country)—H. E. Footer, R. J. Savage.

(Track)—W. A. Rice.

Walking Captains—(Road) F. H. Elson, (Track) J. E. Field.

Field Captain—E. Saunders.

Field Events Captain—J. E. Mackie. *Vice-Captain*, G. H. Powell.

Then came some recommendations from members which were passed on to the new Committee, and the meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the Chairman.

* * * * *

At their first meeting the new Committee re-elected W. A. Rice as Social Hon. Secretary, and elected H. L. Rollins and A. A. Harley as Hon. Editors of "The Belgravian."

Sub-Committees were elected as follows:—

Fixture and Selection—The President, Hon. Secretary, Hon. Treasurer, Running Hon. Secretary, Walking Hon. Secretary, and Captains and Vice-Captains of the Running, Walking and Field Events Sections.

Finance—The President, Hon. Secretary, Hon. Treasurer, and Messrs. S. L. King, W. G. Webb, A. E. Macher and L. E. Fletcher.

Social—The President, Hon. Secretary, Hon. Treasurer, and Messrs. W. J. Fish, H. L. Rollins and A. E. Macher.

THE OPENING WALK.

Twenty-two walkers faced the starter on the occasion of our 5 miles handicap at Wimbledon, among whom were three previous winners in F. W. Thorn, who was the first man to finish as long ago as 1923; E. Saunders, who won two years ago; and A. Martin, who was successful in 1927.

H. E. Larman caught Martin and held on to the lead until the Village was reached, about half a mile from home, when Frank Elson, who was in fine form, went to the front, followed a little

later by A. L. Fletcher, with Saunders making a gallant effort to hold him. These three maintained their positions to the end, while Larman who eventually beaten into 6th place.

Len Fletcher's time was the best yet recorded by a Belgrave over this course, the previous best being to the credit of J. Scamell, who covered the distance in 41 min. 45 sec. in 1928, and he was only 16 seconds slower than P. Granville, of Canada, was when he made the present course record in 1925. Well walked, Len!

Frank Elson's performance also calls for special mention, for his time has been beaten by only three Belgraves during the history of this race, lasting over some years, and it is an improvement of over a minute on his own previous best. Evidently married life suits him!

Saunders' successes in this race must be unique, for he has been placed in four consecutive years, his record being: 1927, 3rd; 1928, 1st; 1929, 3rd; and this year, 3rd, in spite of the increasing penalty imposed by the handicapper.

H. L. Latter, a new-comer to our ranks, is a very promising youngster, and he walked with a very attractive style. He should be a Club champion in the future.

A. H. Butt, who has followed the lead of Khlopin and Dodkin by turning from runner to walker, performed quite creditably on his first outing.

RESULTS.

Posn.			All'ce	H'cap Time	Actual Time
1.	F. H. Elson	...	1 50	40 21	42 11
2.	A. L. Fletcher	...	scr.	41 0	41 0
3.	E. Saunders	...	2 10	41 15	43 25
4.	T. W. Salton	...	4 40	41 43	46 23
5.	A. A. Harley	...	4 0	41 45	45 45
6.	H. E. Larman	...	5 45	41 50	47 35
7.	J. E. Field	...	1 55	41 53	43 48
8.	H. Latter	...	5 10	41 55	47 5
9.	C. W. Redgrave	...	2 55	42 13	45 8
10.	F. W. Thorn	...	1 45	42 14	43 59
11.	L. Storey	...	2 15	42 20	44 35
12.	J. G. Scamell	...	1 40	42 32	44 12
13.	S. T. Ring...	...	4 40	43 42	48 22
14.	S. L. King...	...	3 10	44 43	47 53
15.	S. T. Ball...	...	5 40	45 8	50 48
16.	A. H. Butt...	...	5 10	46 31	51 41
17.	A. Martin	...	7 0	47 17	54 17

Twenty-two started.

THIS BRIGHTON WALK AFFAIR.

Our worthy Editor has asked me for my impressions regarding this Brighton Walk affair—which shows what good judgment he has. He could see at once that I was just the person to tell you all about it. And I'm going to.

In the first place—have you ever seen the start of a Brighton Walk? Well, the great point of importance is that it starts at 7 a.m.—at the first stroke of 7 by Big Ben. This is very useful, as it saves having a starter. Ammunition is saved, and the char-

ladies who are cleaning down the steps of the House of Commons don't get the shock that the explosion of a loaded revolver would otherwise give. Moreover, there is no possibility of a false start. I hate to hear a starter's pistol go off twice.

But 7 a.m.! Just work it out. Now, what train would you have to catch to enable you to be at Westminster at 7 a.m.? Now, assuming you wash and shave in the morning, what time would you have to rise? And if you have breakfast, you must allow time for that, too. Have you worked it out? But perhaps you are not mathematically inclined. Anyhow, I got up at half past five! There's enthusiasm for you! Half past five, mark you! And if you know of anything more depressing than getting up in the middle of the night like that—keep it dark. I saw the dawn. Fine sight, these dawns. Someone ought to make a talkie of one so that we can admire in comfort. Still, I got there in time. No one seemed to be inclined to congratulate me. I shook hands with Tommy Green—just so that all the people who were watching would know that I was a friend of his. When they got nicely in line—or as nicely in line as a mass of 120 *could* get—Big Ben did his bit and off they went. No. 36 quickly left the others. He didn't seem to want to wait. He appeared to hate the sight of the Houses of Parliament. Was he fleeing from justice. No. Did he think he had missed his train? No—a thousand time No. Do you think it was just swank? I am afraid I must have notice of that question.

As they all seemed to know the way, we went back to the bus. You are interested, perhaps, in antiquities. Then I must tell you about the bus. There is a bus which takes part in ex-Service Men's Pageants and Armistice Day Processions, called "Ole Bill." It has seen war service. You have probably seen it. The bus that was waiting for us was probably a second cousin twice removed of the "Ole Bill" bus, and it was the greatest thrill of my life when I found that it still worked. Yes—the driver wound it up in front and we all got in and it went along just like an ordinary bus. The bus was crowded and the only excitement seemed to be due to the fact that Jim was missing. Where was Jim? A charming young lady was particularly anxious. The cry went forth from lip to lip. Where *could* Jim be? I tell you I got quite anxious about it and I thought about sending a telegram to Tommy Green to ask him if he had seen Jim anywhere. However, I didn't think the telegraph boys would be able to catch him. They're so slow sometimes! So perhaps it was just as well—for I believe Jim was found all right. Perhaps it was not so important as I thought. The driver was very proud of his bus, and he was quite confident he could catch the walkers, although we had given them half an hour's start. It was a bit chilly and I stayed inside. There were several stalwarts who were outside and we had a very pleasant time shouting at the walkers and telling them to "Come on." The walkers seemed to know that this was part of the game and some of them waved and smiled in recognition. Towards the afternoon there seemed to be far less

response, although our fellows shouted "Come on" with just as much vigour as before. I couldn't understand this.

I *did* have a very detailed record of who was leading at where—only I believe I inadvertently gave it back to the fellow to whom it belonged. So I'll have to leave out all that part of the description. The most interesting thing to remember was the weather. In the morning it wasn't too bad. A bit chilly, perhaps. And the old bus—bless her—forced her way through a mist or two—but we actually saw the sun once or twice. I hoped very much that it wouldn't rain because I knew for a fact that Tommy hadn't got his umbrella with him. The exciting time was really at Bolney. Bolney is the name given to a village which consists of two houses, one farm and one shop which sells everything from beer down to tea. Only you have to go outside to drink the former. Here it began to rain. Some went back to the bus again and some waited for Tommy in the open. When we were *really* wet, along came Tommy. He seemed to be walking very fast. I was forcibly reminded of that "Shell" advertisement: "Here-he-comes-there-he-goes-did-you-notice-him-pass?" sort of thing. Rain couldn't damp his ardour. In fact, he only seemed to walk all the ardour—I mean harder. (Sorry).

This was really the most interesting part of the journey. The bus had pulled up at a convenient pig sty. The occupants quickly made friends and the little fellows got quite chirpy when we gave them our apple cores. And then there were some lovely cows. Just like those Mr. Nestlé has in his advertisements. I often think he must have an awful job to get them to sit on the tins. I tried to persuade Thomson to milk one. I forget what he said exactly, but there was no doubt that he meant "No." On the other side of the road in the ditch was a broken down car. Part of the engine was there. There were no tyres. It was a wreck. This interested the driver of our bus so much that I began to get anxious. I thought he might leave the bus there and finish up the journey on this abandoned car. As I pointed out to him—at least there was shelter from the rain in the bus, and there were several places where it didn't come through at all.

I don't know how many seats there were inside the bus—but there were certainly twice that number of passengers now. And all those who were wet through were dripping on to those who were not quite wet through. All the windows were shut up. The windows were steamed by our evaporating moisture. Some bright, indomitable spirit started chanting to the tune of "John Brown's Body" "Old Tommy Green has gone and won the Brighton Walk." But it was difficult to raise enthusiasm. Off went the bus again. Did it break down under the strain? No! No! and again No! It fought its way through the gale and the next time we passed Tommy we cheered loudly from inside the bus. I hope he heard us. I believe if he knew how uncomfortable I was at that moment (the water from someone's umbrella was trickling into my boot and I couldn't find space to move)

I think he could have given *me* a rousing cheer himself in recognition of my fortitude.

When we got to Brighton it wasn't raining so hard. But it was raining hard enough to keep the people off the Brighton streets. But when Tommy arrived, thousands appeared from nowhere. Tommy was mobbed. He was lifted shoulder high. He looked thoroughly fresh and pleased with himself and the crowds cheered for the benefit of the talking apparatus as well.

What a day! The sun came out later and I went to the pier to dry. What a day! So when you are giving three cheers for Tommy, just give an extra one for the old bus. When it was nearing going-back time someone asked me if I were going back by bus. I saw some evil-looking clouds in the sky and said: "I'm going back by train—so much quicker. And if there's no train, I think I shall walk. Fine exercise, walking."

V.J.P.

And now that Mr. Peacock has finished juggling with his impressions, we come to the cold, hard facts of Mr. Belchamber, whose analytical mind and careful research confirms our opinion of that phenomenon, Tommy Green—Champion, record-breaker—Belgrave Life-member. Jimmy Belchamber has himself been responsible for some very fine performances on the Brighton road, and no one is more qualified than he is to write of this historic course.

RESULT.						h.	m.	s.
1.	T. W. Green, Belgrave Harriers	8	2	55
2.	J. H. Ludlow, Derby W.C.	8	26	35
3.	M. Brignoli, Italy	8	36	28
4.	C. Kirkland, Derby W.C.	8	48	20
5.	A. Jenot, France	8	49	21
6.	R. Desgranges, France	8	49	30
12.	F. Rickards, Belgrave Harriers	9	3	45
29.	A. G. White	9	29	10
37.	J. C. Bidgood	9	39	19
39.	T. W. Salmon	9	41	25
48.	J. N. Thomas	10	2	10

TEAM RACE. *

Points

1.	Surrey W.C. (Hammond 5, Bennett 7, Scott 10, Horton 14)...	36
2.	Birmingham W.C. (Nash 9, Smith 13, Sills 15, Brooks 18) ...	55
3.	Belgrave Harriers (Green 1, Rickards 8, White 21, Bidgood 26)...	56
4.	Ashcombe A.C. (Goff 12, Williams 17, Smith 19, Crook 27) ...	75
	* * * * *	

Ever since the inauguration of the Brighton race the older heads have insistently advised the less experienced competitors as to the folly of making too fast a start. Opinions have varied considerably, however, as to how much faster one could, with safety, travel over the first half of the journey than over the latter portion. It appeared inevitable that some time would be lost whilst taking refreshment as the day progressed, and, in addition, it was to be considered that the first half was walked in the cool of the

morning and contained but little hill-climbing, whereas the second half had both the hills and the heat. Until last year, those returning good times had, without exception, walked considerably faster for the first 20 miles than for the remainder of the journey.

Then Tommy Green covered the last 32 miles at an average of 8 seconds per mile faster than the first 20 miles, despite hills, feeding, increasing heat and a bad time for a short while; and this certainly caused me to wonder whether the schedule that I had prepared for so many of the Belgraves had been as wise as I had hoped and intended them to be. "However, there's only one Tommy Green," I thought, "and these schedules were not drawn up for machines." Now, as the pace of all the great distance walkers has varied in this race, and as these variations, though differing in degree, have usually set in at approximately the same places, it would appear that a chart registering such fluctuations would help us to appreciate more fully the supreme effort made by Tommy this year, and would also be of use in the future.

The race, then, has usually been walked at different paces over the four following stages:—

(a) The first 20 miles of fairly good going to Redhill.

(b) The fast level stretch beyond the Surrey Downs to Crawley (9½ miles).

(c) The difficult middlestretch commencing with the climb over the Forest Ridge of Sussex and ending with that over a neck of the South Downs at Dale Hill. This portion also includes the climbing of a smaller ridge about midway between those mentioned (16 miles).

(d) The easy drop from Dale Hill Summit to the sea (6½ miles).

From the accompanying table it will be seen that Tommy varied his pace last year less than half the extent that H. V. L. Ross did when making his record that stood for 21 years. Even W. F. Baker varied 25 per cent. more when making his fastest journey than Tommy did last year. Yet in 1925 the weather conditions were ideal. This year, when a violent rain-storm, a heavy head-wind and flooded roads were encountered over the closing stages of race, Tommy varied only to exactly the same extent as W. F. Baker did in their absence. To my mind, this is the astonishing feature of the race.

It would have been interesting to include T. E. Hammond's best performance with those tabulated, but I have not complete data. As, however, he was from 2½ minutes to 1¼ minutes faster at South Croydon and Crawley than W. F. Baker in 1925, and 3¼ minutes slower over the last 22½ miles, he certainly varied more than Baker did. It can be taken as practically certain that his times per miles over these four stages were: 9 min. 9 sec., 9 min. 36 sec., 10 min. 1 sec. and 9 min. 49 sec, thus fluctuating to the extent of 52 seconds per mile. It should be noted that Jack Butler's variations on the track over similar distances were very marked in comparison with Tommy's.

At our Annual General Meeting that sound authority on Road Walking, Mr. E. H. Neville, told us he was firmly of the

opinion that Tommy would have beaten 8 hours but for the vile weather conditions prevailing at the close of the race. That there is ample reason for believing so the following table will show :—

		T. W. Green 13/9/1930			T. W. Green 14/9/1929			H. V. L. Ross 4/9/1909		
mils. yds.		h. m. s.			h. m. s.			h. m. s.		
10	844	Swan and Sugar Loaf Hotel, South Croydon ...								
		1	33	21	1	40	0			
18	647	Feathers, Merstham ...								
		2	46	0	2	54	32	2	45	3
20	—	Red Hill Post Office ...								
		3	3	11	3	12	27	2	58	0
24	909	Chequers, Horley ...								
		3	41	28	3	52	49			
29	1121	George, Crawley ...								
		4	29	17	4	40	48	4	29	25
34	86	Red Lion, Handcross ...								
		5	11	55	5	26	17			
38	398	Queen's Head, Bolney ...								
					6	6	25	5	54	3
45	803	Dale Hill Summit ...								
		6	59	50	7	14	39	7	8	21
52	—	Aquarium, Brighton ...								
		8	2	55	8	15	41	8	11	14

*unofficial.

Last year Tommy certainly started too slowly for an athlete of his outstanding ability, and a comparison of his times shows that this year he was 6 min. 40 sec. ahead of last year's, at 10½ miles, 8½ min. at 18½ miles; 9¼ min. at 20 miles; 11½ min. at 30 miles; 14 min. 22 sec. at 34 miles and 14 min. 50 sec. at 45½ miles. It was at about 38 miles, when he had already gained sufficient to beat 8 hours, that he walked into a heavy head-wind and a rain-storm. By Dale Hill the latter had developed into a violent and icy-cold deluge. At Patcham and Preston Park the road was flooded. Consequently it is quite plain that he would have beaten 8 hours readily under normal conditions.

By making only the scantiest allowance for the impediment caused by the storm, I figure that he would have reached Brighton in approximately 7 hours 57 minutes. In this case, the extent of fluctuation in pace shown on the chart would have been 23 seconds per mile only, instead of 42 seconds.

However, despite it all, Tommy beat the 21 years old record of H. V. L. Ross by 8 minutes 19 seconds (almost a mile) and in doing so he must have passed the 50 miles mark in approximately 7 hours 44 minutes, or 8½ minutes less than Jack Butler's World's record made on the track on June 13th, 1905. His time for the full journey of about 52 miles is 15½ minutes inside the World's record for this distance held by E. C. Horton.

Then, on September 27th, he won the Macclesfield British Legion Road Walk of 21 miles in 3 hrs. 6min. 45 sec., whilst on the following Saturday, October 4th, he won the Manchester to Blackpool race of 50¼ miles in the astonishing time of 7 hrs. 39 min. 30 2-5 sec., thus knocking 17 min. 24 3-5 sec. off the record he set up there a year ago. It is pleasing to note that he is willing to treat even his own records so cavalierly. But then, Tommy is a born fighter, and it would appear that he glories in smashing records much in the same spirit as the Irishman whose motto was, "Whin ye see a head, hit ut!" And the knocks Tommy gives are hearty, hefty, workmanlike and satisfying.

When one remembers the former record holders over the Blackpool course and their times, viz :—

The Chart referred

Tommy Green's Record, 13/9/30.					(Old Record) H. V. L. Ross, 4/9/09					T. W. Green, 14/9/29.				
	m.	s.	h.	m. s.	m.	s.	h.	m. s.	m.	s.	h.	m. s.		
a 20mils. ...	9	9½	3	3 10	8	54	2	58 0	9	37½	3	12 27		
b 9½mils. ...	8	56	1	24 52	9	29	1	30 6	9	10	1	27 5		
c 16mils. ...	9	31	2	32 16	10	2½	2	40 38	9	43½	2	35 34		
d 6½mils. ...	9	38	1	2 37	9	37	1	2 30	9	19	1	0 35		
52 Average	9	17	8	2 55	9	27	8	11 14	9	32	8	15 41		
Extent of fluctuation in pace per mile: 42 seconds.					68½ seconds.					33½ seconds.				

1919—T. Payne	8hrs. 18min. 7sec.
1922—D. Pavesi	8hrs. 12min. 44sec.
1925—P. Granville	8hrs. 6min. 59sec.
1928—F. Holt	8hrs. 0min. 4sec.

there seems good reason to accept the stipulated distance of 50¼ miles as quite correct. If so, Tommy was approximately 15½ minutes inside Butler's World's record at 50 miles on this occasion. This is a much wider margin than in the Brighton race; but as weather conditions were favourable this was to be expected. If any further argument were necessary to prove that Tommy's new Brighton record should have been under 8 hours, he supplied it in this race.

In appraising his performances it is, however, only meet that we should deal out that measure of praise which is also due to a plucky and brilliant opponent whose great fortune and misfortune it is to battle against such a wonder walker as Tommy in all his contests.

J. W. Ludlow, of the Derby Walking Club, was 3rd to Tommy and J. Pretti, of Italy, in the 50 kilometres Open Championship. In the Nottingham to Birmingham walk he was second, and he also filled that position in the Brighton race. Prior to this year only one man had ever covered seven miles in the first hour and

by Mr. Belchamber.

W. F. Baker,
12/9/25.

m.	s.	h.	m.	s.
9	14	3	4	40
9	34	1	30	50
9	56	2	38	56
9	30 $\frac{1}{2}$	1	1	47 2-5
9	32 2-5	8	16	16 2-5

42 seconds.

T. Payne,
25/9/30.

m.	s.	h.	m.	s.
9	11	3	3	40
9	25 $\frac{1}{2}$	1	29	30
10	3	2	40	48
10	24	1	7	35 2-5
9	38 4-5	8	21	33 2-5

73 seconds.

T. Butler's 50 Mls.
Track Record,
13/6/05.

m.	s.	h.	m.	s.	
8	48	2	56	0	... 20mIs.
9	22	1	28	59	... 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ mIs.
10	12 $\frac{1}{2}$	2	43	20	... 16mIs.
9	48 $\frac{1}{2}$	0	44	8	... 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ mIs.
9	27	7	52	27	... 50mIs.

84 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds.

reached Brighton. That was H. V. L. Ross. This year, J. H. Ludlow not only walked the first 7 miles in 59 minutes, but he kept that pace up for about 12 miles. He covered 20 miles in the first 3 hours, and all this was done, it must be conjectured, in the vain hope of inducing Tommy to make too fast a start. He must have been a very weary man when the storm began to buffet him, but he fought it in a manner only surpassed by the leader and reached Brighton in splendid time.

Then in the Manchester to Blackpool race he was again second. Here it would appear that he had learned a lesson from the Brighton race, for he kept with Green for half the distance and actually finished the journey in 7 hrs. 44 min. 46 2-5 sec., or only 5 min. 16 sec. behind the winner. Accordingly, he walked 50 miles in about 10 minutes less than the figures standing as a World's record, and yet was beaten by the decisive margin of 5 furlongs. Surely this is an experience that has no parallel in the whole history of athletics.

So we are pleased to record our warm and unstinted appreciation of the splendid achievements of this persistent and plucky runner-up in the "Belgravian." He is but young and the highest honours should surely reward his efforts in the future.

J. B. BELCHAMBER.

THREE MILES ROAD RACE.

As each year goes by this opening race of the season becomes more and more popular, and it now seems hard to believe that only a few years ago the Committee dropped the race as being unsuitable. It is now one of the most keenly contested and most sociable of all our fixtures. Many weeks before, men had been training either secretly on the road or openly at Battersea Park. Runners were seen racing lap after lap with stop-watches in hand, and exhausted men filled the dressing room, giving each other details of their times. For this year's race 61 members had entered, and when the great day arrived as many as 50 started.

In 1924 A. E. Elliott, of the Surrey A.C., set up a course record of 15 min. 9 sec., which lasted till 1928, when H. S. H. Cook, H. E. Footer and W. A. Rice all put up a faster time; Cook's being a new record of 15 min. Last year two men beat Cook's time; J. E. Flower doing 14 min. 59 sec. and S. H. Warboys did 14 min. 55sec., a record that we thought would stand for several years. However, in this year's race (1930) Warboys knocked as much as 10 sec. off his own record, and in the same race another man, A. Allum, our three-miles champion, did the same remarkably good time, 14 min. 45 sec. But neither of these efforts was to be a record, for A. W. Penny did the journey in the amazing time of 14 min. 28 sec. Surely Penny's performance is one of the finest ever run on the road.

The race was a handicap of the kind in which everyone does the same distance, and in which time starts are given. The first man off was the veteran, G. Tyrer, who never misses competing in this event. He held his lead until half-way, when a bunch of runners caught him, including A. E. Miller, E. Jones and H. J. Harris. Harris was running easily, appearing to be quite content with a slight lead and waiting for someone to come along and to challenge him. Titherley had a shot at it, but could not last. Meanwhile, the three back-markers had been "dusting it up." Warboys and Allum are notoriously fast starters, and Penny has in the past been regarded as only a steady starter. However, whether or not Penny was trying an experiment is not known, but it is known that he got away even more quickly than his two companions. Runner after runner he passed until at the turn he could see the thin claret line stretching away across the Common. Then it was that his ambition seemed to o'erleap itself. After such a pace any ordinary good runner would have been "sold out," but Penny just went on and on, and would not crack. At a quarter of a mile to go, Harris was still comfortably leading with about twenty years advantage from Penny. It is now Club history how Penny went after him, caught him, and sprinted in to win the handicap and to set up such a record that neither he, nor anyone else, can ever hope to equal. How any man can have had the fitness and the strength and the audacious daring to run right away from Warboys and Allum and even after that to be able to sprint in against a man who was obviously fresh, is past understanding.

Harris was second in the handicap, five seconds behind Penny, and C. T. Carter, a new member, was third. Carter ran so well that he put up fourth fastest time in the scratch race. The next best scratch time was done by the Club Captian, W. G. Webb.

He started quite steadily and was last for a mile or so, when he caught his brother, and stayed with him a short while, having a brotherly little chat. With a "cheerio" he left Frank and ambled on to catch up Duffett. Just at this point on the Common there was a toy aeroplane demonstration, so Webb stopped and explained technical points to Duffett. (It must be remembered that Webb has several influential friends in the Air Ministry, and can therefore be regarded as a sort of authority on aviation). After this they took the opportunity of having a Fixture Sub-Committee Meeting. This finished, Webb left Duffett behind and went on, saying he wanted to do a spot of training. Like Penny before him, he passed runner after runner, but, unlike the record-breaker, he stayed and had a friendly talk with everyone. There came a time when so much talking must have made him thirsty, for he started to run faster, shouting out something about a pint of beer and Fletcher. What a pint of beer has to do with catching up the handicapper is difficult to understand. It is sufficient to state that he did catch his man, and, remembering something he wanted to tell Penny, ran on to finish well up in the handicap.

Of the 50 who started, 44 finished.

I. E. F.

RESULTS.

Posn.	Name	H'cap Time	All'ee	Actual Time
1.	A. W. Penny	14 18	0 10	14 28
2.	H. J. Harris	14 23	1 40	16 3
3.	C. T. Carter	14 34	0 40	15 14
4.	A. Allum	14 40	0 5	14 45
5.	A. E. Miller	14 42	1 35	16 17
6.	S. H. Warboys	14 45	Scr.	14 45
7.	E. Jones, Jnr.	14 49	2 10	16 59
8.	J. Marsh	14 49	1 40	16 29
9.	R. Freestone	14 54	1 55	16 49
10.	A. C. Canard	14 55	1 15	16 10
11.	J. G. Coleman	14 56	0 40	15 36
12.	W. Hazael-Harrison	15 4	1 50	16 54
13.	H. W. Woodcock	15 5	0 30	15 35
14.	C. W. Law	15 6	1 55	17 1
15.	W. G. Webb	15 6	0 15	15 21
16.	R. J. Savage	15 11	2 10	17 21
17.	H. Titherley	15 14	1 30	16 44
18.	W. Dallimore	15 15	0 50	17 5
19.	S. R. Chorley	15 15	0 50	16 5
20.	T. F. Morrell	15 17	1 25	16 42
21.	W. H. Eastman	15 25	1 25	16 50
22.	C. W. Boud	15 26	2 0	17 26
23.	J. E. Harvey	15 27	2 45	18 12
24.	S. Drake	15 30	1 30	17 0
25.	E. A. Duffett	15 32	0 20	15 52
26.	R. G. Michael	15 35	1 25	17 0
27.	H. L. Rollins	15 36	1 25	17 1
28.	A. H. Field	15 37	1 50	17 27
29.	L. E. Fletcher	15 40	1 55	17 35

30.	H. J. Fletcher	15	41	...	0	45	...	16	26
31.	L. C. Price	15	45	...	1	35	...	17	20
32.	J. E. Tosh	15	56	...	1	0	...	16	56
33.	A. H. East	16	1	...	2	10	...	18	11
34.	T. Pritchard	16	5	...	1	5	...	17	10
35.	F. R. Webb	16	6	...	0	30	...	16	36
36.	J. H. Parkinson	16	30	...	1	55	...	18	25
37.	B. J. T. Knifton	16	32	...	1	55	...	18	37
38.	G. Tyrer	16	46	...	4	35	...	21	21
39.	C. E. Poulter	16	56	...	3	45	...	20	41
40.	L. C. Clapham	17	34	...	2	5	...	19	39
41.	H. S. Smith	17	37	...	2	10	...	19	47
42.	J. E. Mackie	17	50	...	1	55	...	19	30
43.	A. H. Smith	18	0	...	1	30	...	19	30
44.	E. H. Jarvis	18	4	...	1	30	...	19	34

WITH THE WALKERS.

Last winter we had a very successful season, performing creditably in the Open races, winning the R.W.A. Junior Championship, and the Bishop of Birmingham's Cup and concluded the season by being placed third in the National Championship at Derby. True, that here we lost the title we had held for four of the five previous years, but there was no disgrace in having to strike our colours to such strong teams as Birmingham W.C. and Derby W.C., and we had the satisfaction of being the first Southern Club to finish a team.

And now for this season's prospects. We should do as well as ever in the Open races, and, although, it would appear to be an extremely difficult feat to win the "Junior" two years in succession in view of the elimination of last year's winning team and the keen competition, which increases in intensity year by year, we shall not be over-awed and shall do our utmost to repeat last year's result—more cannot be done. In the eleven races held since the War, we have won three times, been second twice, third on four occasions and fourth once—a record which any club might envy, and one which we must do our best to maintain. In the Senior Championship which follows two months later, we shall be out to regain our lost honours—and I have every confidence in our ability to do so. Strong opposition from the Midlands and North will again have to be met, but we anticipate having the "National Shield" hanging in "The Rising Sun" this time next year!

* * * * *

In August, 1927, Ben Knifton, then Walking Hon. Secretary, when out strolling one evening noticed a young man walking at a fast rate and decided to approach him to see if he was interested in race-walking. The young man joined us and in his first season was in the team which finished third in the "Junior." The following season he was in the team placed second and last year finished second in the individual race and led home the winning team. By now you will have guessed that the walker referred to is Frank Elson, our popular Captain, but the moral of this short

story is that recruits are likely to be met with anywhere and everywhere.

Although we probably have as many—if not more—active walkers as any other club, as is proved by our team entries in the Open races; and our record in the Championship bears witness to our strength; we must, nevertheless, always be on the look-out for fresh talent. The newcomers of to-day are the team men of a few years hence, and if potential recruits reach the same standard of good sportsmanship as the present Walking Section, we can never have too many. So keep your eyes open for likely men, interest them in the sport, and bring them along!

* * * * *

The more one thinks of Tommy Green's phenomenal performances, the more one wonders where his abnormal ability comes from and how many more records will be lowered by him before he announces his retirement—an event which we trust will be deferred for many a year. We are privileged indeed to have Tommy as a club-mate and congratulate him upon receiving a special gold medal from the A.A.A. to commemorate his London—Brighton record.

* * * * *

FORTHCOMING WALKING FIXTURES.

Date	Entries close
Nov. 8—Enfield A.C. 7 miles Open	Oct. 30.
„ 15—Highgate H. 7 miles Open	Nov 5.
„ 22—Surrey W.C. Banstead Walk	
„ 29—Club 7 miles Walk, Open	Nov. 20.
Dec. 13—Match <i>v.</i> Metropolitan Police at Imber Court.	

All entries for the Open Walks should be sent to me by the date mentioned on the right of the page in order that teams may be made up and entered.

A. A. HARLEY, 44 Rosebury Road, Fulham, S.W.6.

THE INTER-CLUB RACE.

On Saturday, October 18th, we had an Inter-Club run with Ealing H. and S. George's S.C. As the opposition was not strong we only put a second-class team in the field. Altogether there were 35 starters, nine of each team to count. The weather was glorious. After a moderately fast start we settled down to things seriously, Allum, Mitchell and myself taking the lead with Coe, of St. George's, and Edwards, of Ealing, close on our heels. This position was maintained till we reached the brook, where Allum seemed to hesitate about going in, so I showed him the way!

However, I did not have the lead for long, as after about 20 yards Allum passed me again as also did Mitchell, Coe and Edwards. Mitchell did not seem to like it at all and I was able to pass him once again. Coe and myself had a bit of a tussle going up the hill, I passing him and he repassing me before we

reached the top. Our old pal Ernie was dashing along in front with a flag showing us the way. However, he must have thought things were getting a bit too hot for him, or else he thought he was the *hare*, for he put down the flag and dashed up the last bit like a two-year-old.

On reaching the level, Allum was still in the lead, followed by Edwards and Coe, myself and Mitchell coming along in the rear. I began to get a bit of my wind back and passed the St. George's and Ealing fellows just after negotiating the pond and this position was maintained till the finish, with the exception that Mitchell came along great guns and finished close behind me, third.

The race was run in a true sporting spirit and there were some very keen finishes. Perhaps the most notable was between Carter and Young, of St. George's. It was indeed gratifying to see how well our new club-mates ran and also to see that junior team right there. Well done, Belgrave!

RESULTS.

1. A. Allum	B	30	9	19. B. Still	E	33	32
2. N. R. Dewberry ...	B	30	32	20. C. W. Tame	G	33	52
3. W. S. Mitchell ...	B	30	36	21. R. Freestone	B	33	54
4. L. F. Edwards ...	E	30	47	22. J. W. Neville	G	33	55
5. J. G. Coleman ...	B	30	52	23. L. Tizzard	G	33	56
6. A. H. Coe	G	31	15	24. A. S. Argyle	E	34	23
7. C. Bicknell	E	31	19	25. L. Box	E	34	55
8. H. J. Harris	B	31	20	26. B. E. Partridge	E	35	1
9. C. T. Carter	B	31	35	27. A. H. Field	B	35	20
10. F. W. Young	G	31	36	28. E. W. Allen	G	35	51
11. A. E. Smith	B	31	45	29. L. E. Fletcher	B	36	3
12. F. W. Butler	G	32	16	30. W. Argyle	E	36	11
13. W. H. Eastman ...	B	32	25	31. A. O. Warren	G	36	12
14. P. Khlopin	B	32	43	32. G. Still	B	36	35
15. C. Box	E	32	52	33. W. Monk	E	37	11
16. E. W. Warren	G	32	53	34. C. R. Strange	B	38	1
17. A. C. Canard	B	32	54	35. R. Wilmot	E	37	17
18. W. Kirkbridge ...	E	32	55	36. R. Robbins	E	38	56
Belgrave H.—1, 2, 3, 5, 8, 9, 11, 13, 14							66
Ealing and Hanwell H.—7, 15, 18, 19, 24, 25, 26, 30							168
St. George's S.C.—6, 10, 12, 16, 20, 22, 23, 28, 31							168

FORTHCOMING EVENTS.

It is very pleasing to see our members turning out in such large numbers at Wimbledon and I hope this state of affairs will be the same at our "away" fixtures and will continue throughout the Winter season.

On November 8th we have the second of the Inter-Club races versus Thames Valley H. and Ashcombe A.C., this time from our own headquarters at Wimbledon. A sealed Handicap for Club members will be held in conjunction with the rui and members who wish to enter should advise me at once.

November 15th sees the first of the season's "Open" races, this being the South of the Thames race to be held at Epsom

Downs. We have the nucleus of a fine young team and should certainly get placed. The Club will enter, as on previous occasions, as many teams as possible, so that all eligible members will have a chance of representing the "Claret and Gold" in this race. I hope we shall have, as usual, a large band of supporters present, not to mention bells and rattles, so book this date and turn up and cheer our "Juniors" on.

The 22nd is a "full house" date at Wimbledon. We are entertaining our close friends and rivals, Croydon H., Mitcham A.C. and Epsom H., to a social run while we also welcome old friends in the R.A.F., Kenley, to a 5 miles race. After the running will be held a Tea and Social evening, as stated elsewhere, and I trust our members and friends will turn up in large numbers and so help swell the merry throng.

November 29th is the day of the Club "Open" Walk at Wimbledon, and in view of the huge entries we receive for this race I am afraid that no runners will be allowed to go out from St. John's Hall. However, the runners have an attractive "away" fixture in the form of a visit to the South London Harriers headquarters at Coulsdon. This is easily accessible for our boys, cheap tickets can be obtained from any station to Coulsdon, while bus services are very numerous. Several packs go out, from "fast" to "dead-slow," so don't be afraid to come along and sample the glorious country which the S.L.H. run over.

On December 6th we are staging the Surrey County Youths 3 miles Cross Country Championship at Wimbledon. Here is a fine chance for our boys to shine over their own course. Club members who would like to run and possess the necessary qualifications, namely, under 18 years of age on day of race, and either born in Surrey or have lived in the County for the past 2 years, should get in touch with me as soon as possible.

In conclusion, I should like to make a few remarks on the subject of packing of one's "togs" after a run.

For the past few weeks at Wimbledon there have been left behind, slips and knickers, to which no one has made claim. These were duly handed to our trainer, Tommy Eaton, and members who have sustained any losses should apply to him at the Club-room. It is either rank carelessness or else some members must be well off to be able to leave their clothing behind them as they do. You just watch a married man pack his bag, number by the right, all correct, sergeant, even down to his spare safety pins which come in handy on occasions.

So don't forget in future to just take a few seconds longer in packing your "togs" and so save your pocket unnecessary expense.

All enquiries to E. A. DUFFETT, *Hon. Running Sec.*,

1 Raymead Avenue, Thornton Heath.

THE OUTFITTING DEPARTMENT.

CLUB VEST3/3

CLUB VEST BADGE.....1/6

CLUB BLAZER BADGE.....2/6

CLUB COAT BADGE (Metal) 1/-

Obtainable from
H. PARKER,
164 Bedford Hill,
S.W.12.

CLUB TIES (3/- each, by post 3/3)
From A. A. HARLEY, 44 Rosebury Road, Fulham, S.W.6.

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF THE CLUB.

On going into last season's Social Section accounts it is rather disappointing to find us finishing up on the wrong side of the balance sheets. This is entirely due to bad debts. Had all outstanding accounts been settled, a fair profit would have ensued. So now, all of you fellows in default, please send on any amounts owing, and get your names off my black list.

We started our Social programme this season with a Social Evening and Dance after the two road races at Wimbledon on October 4th. In the opinion of many it was the best ever. It went with a swing right from the start. A large crowd necessitated two sittings at tea and directly it was cleared a little community singing was indulged in, with Len Fletcher at the piano—equally at home with "old-fashioned stuff" and the latest fox-trots.

Promptly at seven o'clock the dance band arrived and it was not long before the floor was thronged with dancers. A little different from a few years back and desirably so if Len Rollins' and Tom Scrimshaw's conception of an old-time waltz is correct!

One or two breaks during the evening gave our members an opportunity to shine in other directions. Tom Cotton and Billy Williams managed this very successfully by the singing of popular songs, which were well received. Miss Grace Kirkpatrick also delighted us in her usual manner, and two friends of Miss Parsons, of the "L.O.'s" gave skipping and dancing duets which were greatly appreciated.

Altogether a very jolly evening. Our next Social is on November 22nd, when we shall have other Clubs as visitors, so come along and show them what a real Belgrave "at home" is like. Or, if you prefer it in verse, here it is, by a contributor who prefers to remain anonymous.

THE BELS. CALLING !

(An adaptation of a poem by Edgar Allan Poe).

Will you spare an hour of leisure for the Bels,
Happy Bels !
As they spend a jolly evening with their pals,
And their gals ?
Will you let your voices mingle
With the clangour and the jingle
And the rhyming and the chiming of the Bels ?
Gladsome Bels !
If you stay to mark the pleasure of the Bels,
Joyous Bels !
You will notice that their clamour as it swells
Truly tells
Of that harmony of spirit in the Bels
That compels
Happy Fortune to the banners of the Bels—
(Up the Bels !)
Of the fellowship in which their club excels,
And that spells
All the glamour and the glory
Of their yet unwritten story—
All the brightness of the future of the Bels
It foretells !
You'll rejoice you joined the chorus of the Bels,
Noisy Bels !
Since all moodiness it magically quells
And dispels—
That you filled a bowl of leisure
From the over-flowing measure
Of the treasure of the pleasure of the Bels—
Merry Bels !
Joined their raillery and jesting,—
Shared the fun that crowns their questing,—
Swelled the rollicking crescendo that tumultously wells
From the Bels, Bels, Bels, Bels,
Bels, Bels, Bels—
From the crashing and the clashing of the Bels,
Bels, Bels—
From the rhyming and the chiming
Of the Bels !

Directly after the next Social with its "rhyming and chiming of the Bels," our Dances at Wandsworth Town Hall commence, the first being on Wednesday, November 26th.

Many lament that there are only three dances arranged. Well now, let us see whether the first crowd will justify more.

Tickets are available from

W. A. RICE, 36 Ascalon Street, S.W.8.

NOTE.

Nov 22nd. Social Evening at
Wimbledon.

Nov. 26th. Dance at Wands-
worth Town Hall.

