# Kilburn Grammar School

# CYCLING CLUB

Founded by Norman Holmes
in February 1955
for the purpose of promoting
a healthy interest in the
countryside and outdoor life.

# This book summarises the material which was collected and compiled by Norman Holmes in 1955, 1956 and 1957.

Additionally it contains a separate section which was written by Robert Ross during the tour of Germany and Luxembourg.

The original version of the album was a hard-backed green book measuring 14¾ inches by 12¼ inches.

This version of the album was compiled 57 years later in 2012 by Alan Parish

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### ISLE OF WIGHT TOUR EASTER 1955



Our first overnight stop, in the South Downs.



Pondering over a map at Ventnor.



Ottolangui wrestling with his panniers.



The final hostel stop – at Marlborough.

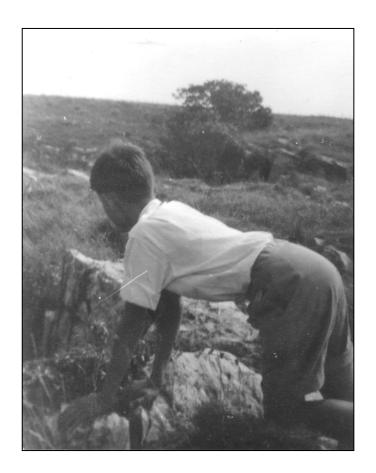
# MENDIP, COTSWOLD, QUANTOCK AND NEW FOREST, SUMMER 1955



"My goodness! What a drop!" ...... Cheddar.



Boy looking down into Cheddar Gorge.



"Just look at the road down there". Cheddar.



"The sea, sun and 'pop'; what more could a chap want?" Blue Anchor Bay.



"Wish I had a boat." ... Watchet.



Victorious climbers on top of Dunkery Beacon.



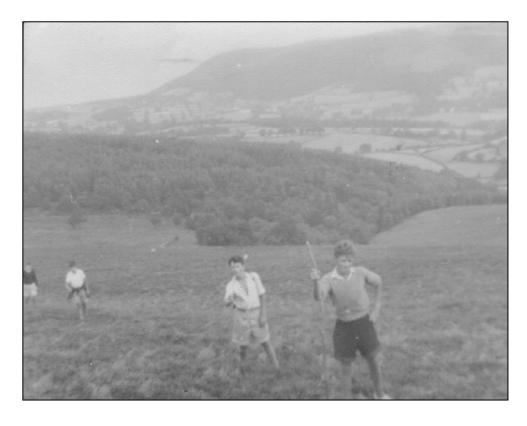
The mountain wind almost removing the provisions ...... Dunkery.



K.G.S. Beachcombing Society... Watchet.



"Westward Ho!" Dunkery.



Plodding onward to the peak of Dunkery.



The cliffs of Swanage.



"No, it's too hot to be without a shirt." Blue Anchor.



**Boys being toasted. Blue Anchor.** 

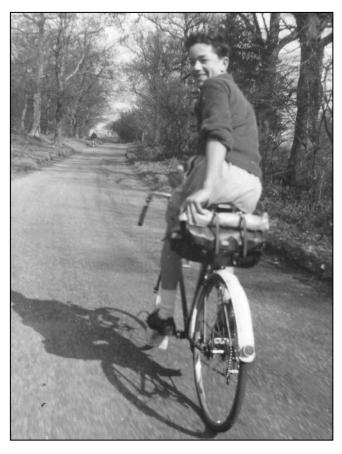
#### DAY AND WEEKEND TOURS SPRING AND SUMMER 1956



**Neatly lined up in the courtyard of Windsor Castle.** 



"Paradise Lost." Outside Milton's cottage, Chalfont St Giles, in wind and rain.



A fine day among the trees of Burnham, Bucks.

"Oh dear! The difficulties of parking nowadays." London Airport.





Unsuspecting boy at play in the countryside.
Surrey.

Another unsuspecting boy caught at play in the same countryside.





The photographer was undoubtedly in the most comfortable position.
Alfriston Youth Hostel Grounds.



'Laughing at defeat." They have just learned that the tour must be completed by train ...... Eastbourne.



**Cycling through the lanes of Hertfordshire.** 

"Gone the wrong way?" Kings Langley.





**Boy on Beachy Head.** 



"Don't just watch. Give him a hand!" London Airport.



Outside the conveniences of Eastbourne.

# THE WELSH TOUR SUMMER 1956

21 Days

800 miles





Memorial to the Cycling Club? No, the sight of the capture of John Hatfield by Oliver Cromwell.

Near Oxford.



In the Vale of Oxford.



An incident in the Chilterns ...



The first night stop, in Oxford.



Fasham & Mayers in the shadow of St Mary's.
The High, Oxford.



My! What an energetic way to spend a Sunday morning! The Isis, Oxford.



**Mechanics on Magdalen Bridge.** 



Admiring the fish in the round pond of Christ Church.



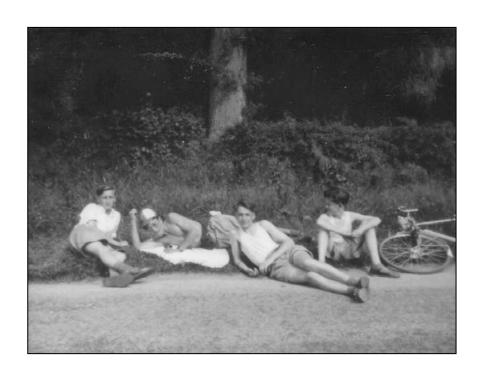
In a quad of Merton.



'Sam" Weller being upset by the thought of huge buns oozing with Cotswold cream. Cotswolds.



....! Near Broadway.



Cooks who were determined not to 'spoil the broth'. A puncture delay, just beyond Eynsham in the Cotswolds.



Boy trying to fix something.



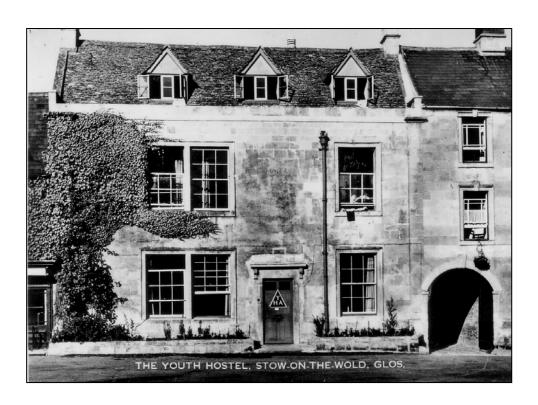
**Conversation. Cotswolds** 



"What a glorious view!"
Near Ascot-under-Wychwood, Cotswolds.



'Sam in Wonderland.' Cotswolds.



2<sup>nd</sup> night stop.



A real Cotswold greeting for these lads.



Strawberry feast. Stow.



The pony was not to be 'had'. Stow on the Wold.



The sleepy Cotswold village of Lower Slaughter.



Destroying the peace and calm In the sleepy Cotswold village of Lower Slaughter.



3<sup>rd</sup> night stop.

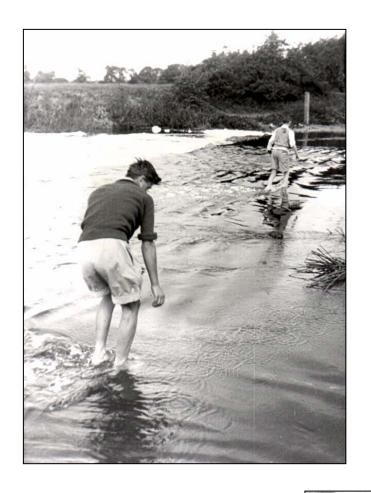
#### **VALE OF EVESHAM**



Morris & Embleton pulling up yards and yards of river weed.



Testing an old ford with Pollard's bike.



"Look what I've found!"

Boy using Pollard as a target for river weed.





**Dressing for lunch.** 

#### THE MALVERN HILLS



Looking out over the beautiful Vale of Evesham, bathed in the golden rays of a dying sun.



Morris & Weller climbing on the Worcestershire Beacon.



Embleton perched on the edge of the Worcestershire Beacon, with the Vale of Evesham stretching away behind.



A welcome rest on the banks of the River Wye. Tintern.



The Wye Valley, near Chepstow.



"Can't a chap be left in peace for a few minutes?" Near Stroud.



Tintern Abbey.



Repose. Near Stroud.



'Caught in the act.' Cirencester



A glass of cider, held by Fasham, in the doorway of a pub in Cirencester.



Antics on Challow Station.

Near Abingdon.



"Which way now?" Thornbury.



Satisfaction. Thornbury.



**Endurance test. Near Tenbury.** 



One of the best liked hostels: a manor on Wenlock Edge, which has associations with Oliver Cromwell.



A refreshing bathe on a scorching day. Near Chirk.



A wash before entering Wales. Near Chirk.

#### **VALE OF LLANGOLLEN**



Our first night in Wales.



Tyn Dwr", Llangollen Youth Hostel.

On 29<sup>th</sup> July 1956 a freak storm ravaged North Wales.

There were serious floods and landslides in the Nant Ffrancon pass; the village of Idwal was isolated.



The height of the storm: Capel Curig.

Only three members of the K.G.S.C.C. managed to reach Idwal Youth Hostel. The remaining six had to return to Bettws-y-Coed tired, disappointed and soaked to the skin.



A chat with fellow Y.H.A. members in Colwyn Bay.



Our excursion train entering the portals of Conway Castle.



**Colwyn Bay Youth Hostel.** 



This way to the peak of Snowdon.

# **SNOWDON**



Standing on Snowdon's railway.



What a climb it was!



Not a Welsh sheep-farmer looking for his dog, but Morris taking a 'breather'.



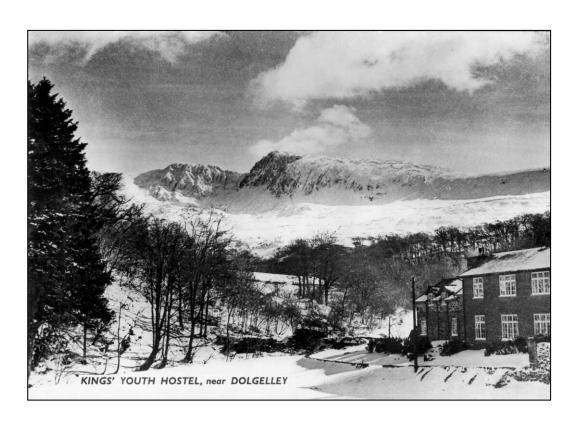
On top of Wales.



'Onward, onward they plodded.'



**Snowdonia from Snowdon.** 



Another favourite hostel; warm and cosy on a wet and windy night.



An unusual picture taken in the wettest part of Wales.



**Celebrations on the Welsh border. Hay-on-Wye.** 



Back in the sunshine of England. Hay-on-Wye.



St Briavel's Castle, high on the side of the Wye Gorge. An excellent hostel in all respects.

# **WEEKEND TOURS, 1956**



"You dare take it!" Mrs Chirgwin with the Club at Godstone.



The morning after the night before. Camp at Surrey Crest.



**Turner and a tent in a field. Surrey Crest.** 



An old manor house which we stumbled across during a walk in the Downs. Near Godstone.

The following section of this album is a reproduction of the diary maintained by Robert Ross, who was one of the party of twelve to take part in the Cycling Club Tour of Germany and Luxembourg organised by Norman Holmes, the founder of the Club.

This diary was produced completely independently by Robert, but it is contained in this publication because it is an excellent account of life within the Club as seen through the eyes of a youngster who participated but played no part in its organisation.

Certain corrections have been made to the spelling, punctuation, grammar and layout, but it is generally a straightforward summary of the diary which is so detailed that it must clearly have been written during the tour.

# "Germany and Luxembourg"

1957

by

**ROBERT ROSS** 

# A party of 12 boys went to Germany and Luxembourg.

They are:

**Norman Holmes** 

**Alan Parish** 

**John Mellor** 

**Michael Blackley** 

**David Ryden** 

**Michael Turner** 

**Patrick Embleton** 

**Michael Fasham** 

**Colin Mayers** 

**Michael Morris** 

**Michael Weller** 

**Robert Ross** 

From the evening of Friday, July 26<sup>th</sup>, until the morning of Sunday, 11<sup>th</sup> August 1957.

#### The Journey

#### **Outward**

Departing Victoria at 10.30 pm (Yugoslavia Express)

Arriving Cologne at 11.30 am

Departing Cologne at 3.25 pm

Arriving Koblenz at 4.30 pm

#### **Homeward**

Departing Koblenz at 9.00 pm (meeting Syria Express at Cologne at 10.15 pm

Arriving Victoria at 11.30 am

The Channel Crossing is from Dover to Ostend and takes 3½ hours

# **The Cost**

	OVERALL TOTAL	<u>£34</u>	<u>17s</u>	<u>0d</u>
	<u>Total</u>	<u>£8</u>	<u>13s</u>	<u>0d</u>
	315 Francs (Luxembourg)	£2	5s	0d
	75 Marks (Federal German Republic)	£6	8s	0d
Foreign Currency Requirements				
	<u>Total</u>	£26	<u>4s</u>	<u>0d</u>
	Pocket money	£8	13s	0d
	Foreign currency	£8	13s	0d
	Bikes	£1	1s	0d
	Passport	£1	10s	0d
	Fare	£6	7s	0d

# THE DIARY

## FRIDAY, 26<sup>th</sup> July

At 8 o'clock a party of twelve boys met at Victoria station. We bought books and sweets for the journey. At about 9.45 pm we paid for our bikes to cross the channel.

At 10.10 pm we put our bikes on the train called Appledore which was standing on Platform 1. We then took our panniers and saddle bags to Platform 7 and boarded the train called Squadron 601 (Yugoslavia Express).

We found our reserved seats and started to read our books while others tried to get some sleep.

# SATURDAY, 27th July

We arrived at Dover at 12.40 am and went through customs and went aboard the Prins Albert. The boat was crowded and it was hard to get a seat, so we went on the top deck and found a little room.

Some of us managed to get some sleep. The crossing was very calm and at 3.45 am we saw Ostend. We landed at 4.15 am we landed at Ostend. We went through customs and had our passports stamped.

We got our train at Ostend station and left at 4.35 am. We passed through Belgium and went through Bruges, Aalter, Bellem, Landegem, Ghent, Aalst, Brussels (the capital of Belgium), Schaerbeek, Fraipont, Trooz, Pepinster, Verviers, then to Aachen the border town of Belgium. From Aachen we went to Cologne and arrived at 12.00 noon, a little late. As soon as we got out of sight of the station we looked for a cafe and found one in a little side street.

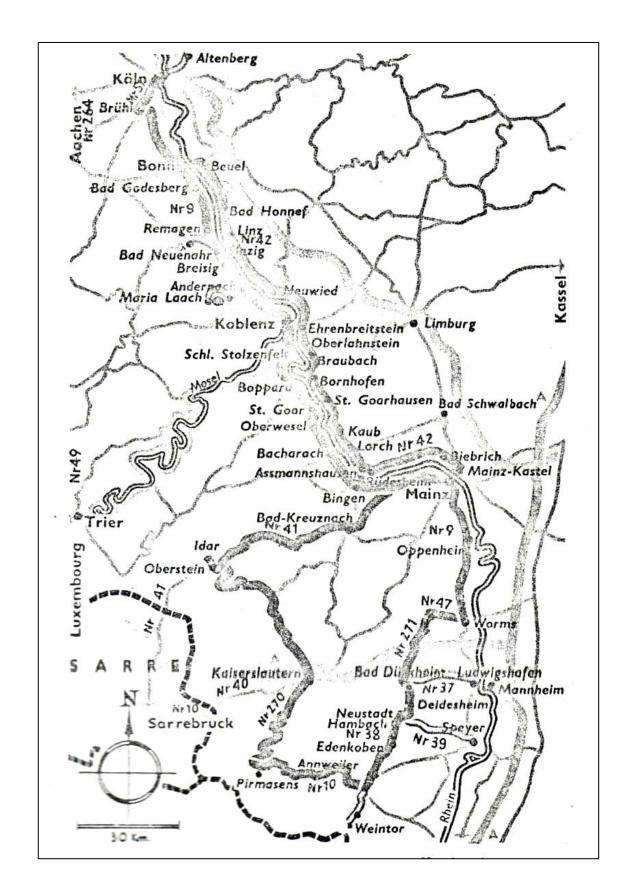
The meal was very good indeed and consisted of potatoes, lettuce covered with oil, mince balls and gravy and a glass of beer. After dinner we went to see the Cathedral and went inside.

The Gothic Cathedral was built in the 13<sup>th</sup> century. It was completed in 1842-1880 and damaged in the 2<sup>nd</sup> World War. It is 480 ft long with two 19<sup>th</sup> century towers of 511 ft.

We left Cologne at 3.25 pm and went through Kalscheuren, Brühl, Bonn, Bad Godesberg, Mehlem and Remagen to Koblenz. We arrived at 4.30 pm.

We got our bikes and then put our panniers on. We went along the cobbled roads until we crossed a bridge. Then we came to a more suitable road surface.

We arrived at Niedelahnstein Youth Hostel at about 5.10 pm and, after seeing the warden, we made our beds and put our bikes away. We were too early for tea, so we went for a walk by Der Lahn. We had tea at about 7.10 pm and went to bed early at about 9.15 pm.



The route going along the Rhein.

# SUNDAY, 28th July

We got up early, and had our first German breakfast. After breakfast we repaired our bikes. We started off at 9.50 am and crossed Der Lahn and soon came to the Rhein. The first town we came to on the Rhein was Oberlahnstein, then Braubach, then to Boppard. At Boppard we had to cross the Rhein by ferry. Here we had our dinner and bought cards and a few presents and some films.



Ferry at Boppard.

We stayed in Boppard for quite a long time. At about 2.05 pm we left and came to Kamp, then Bad Salzig,

then to Kestert. After this town we came to Burg Maus (The Mouse), a small castle, then to Burg Katz (The Cat). This is also a castle and has a pleasant village of St Goarhausen at its feet.



"Burg Maus" (The Mouse).

We finally came to St Goar. Here we had to stay for a 2<sup>nd</sup> night in Germany. We had our supper in St Goar, and it was very good. The Youth Hostel was on a steep hill, and it was a job to get up. From the Youth Hostel we could see right up the Rhein. As usual we went for a walk in the town and had a drink.

The meal in the Youth Hostel was very good.

We wrote our diaries and postcards in bed. We went to be quite late, at about 10.15 pm, after cycling 23 miles.

# MONDAY, 29th July

We got up at 7.30 am and had rolls, bread and butter and coffee for breakfast. We left the Youth Hostel at 10 am and went up the Rhein. The roads were all cobbled, but fortunately there were cycle tracks



A car that overturned and landed in the Rhein.

Along the Rhein we came to the Lorelei. This is one of the world's most famous rocks. Just below this is a whirlpool. Then we came to Oberwesel, a Roman town. Then we saw a castle in mid-stream called the Pfalz, once used as a toll centre for Rhein vessels.

When we came to Bacharach we had lunch. We soon left and, passing upstream on the left, we came to the celebrated wine district of the Rheingau and then the Assmannshausen. From this town we came to ascend the Neiderwald by chair lift, topped by its great monument which was erected to commemorate the foundation of the German Empire in 1870/71. The view from the top is glorious.

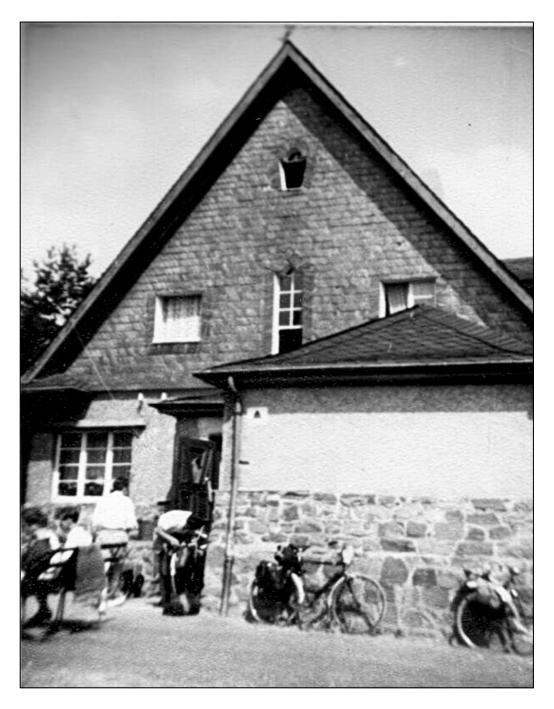
We crossed the river by ferry to Eiking. We soon came to Bingen and had tea here. We arrived at the Youth Hostel at Bingerbrück at about 6.30 pm. The Youth Hostel was the best one we had ever seen. The food was good and the people were very nice. They had the best showers here and a few of us had showers. In the evening we had a sing song and went to bed at 10.30 pm.

# **TUESDAY**, 30<sup>th</sup> July

We left Bingerbrück at 9.00 am, very early except for Pat, Dave and Sam who stayed behind for a while.

Spike had to get a new pannier frame for his bike. We turned south-west and followed the Nahe valley through

the Hunsrück, a mountainous, desolate area. The scenery along the route was splendid. When we stopped, we could see a forest fire in the distant hills. We also had some blackberries which were lovely.



Bűchenbeuren Youth Hostel.

We stopped for lunch at Stromburg, a little town with a lovely church. We moved on and had a good tea at Simmern. When we came to Kirchberg we asked where the Youth Hostel was and were told that there was no Youth Hostel here and that there was another Kirchberg 200 miles away and that there was a Youth Hostel there. So we pushed on and went to the nearest one, which was Büchenbeuren. We arrived there a little late and had to ask the warden if we could stay here a night. He said we could, but we had to sleep in a very large tent.

The tea was very good and we went to bed early for a change.

## WEDNESDAY, 31<sup>st</sup> JULY

The sun was out and it was very hot. We left Büchenbeuren Youth Hostel at 10.50 am. Our first stop was Morbach, then we went into Züsch and had our dinner here. There was a lovely hill going down to Züsch and, on the way, we saw a mill which was very beautiful. Züsch is a very little town and looks like a dirty French town.

We stopped along the route several times to get a breather, because of the heat. We stopped once on the way beside a pond. This was a suitable and lovely place to stop. Dave enjoyed himself here, especially the bridge.

We soon arrived at Hermeskeil at 6.30 pm and it was a very good Youth Hostel. We had mash and egg for tea.

After tea we went into town and had a drink, which was very good. We went to bed at about 10.10 pm.

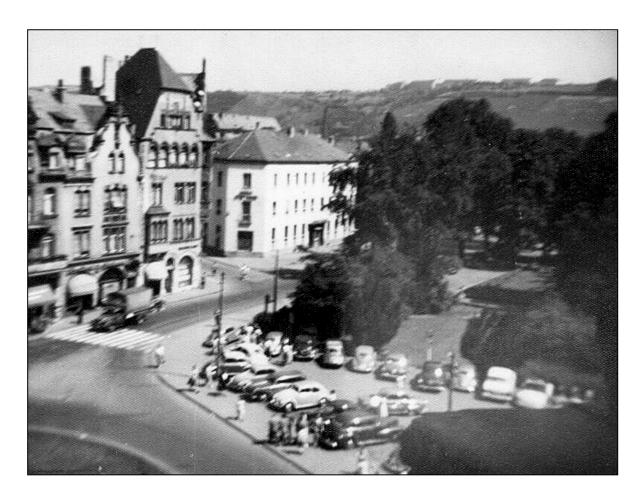


**Hermeskiel Youth Hostel.** 

# THURSDAY, 1st AUGUST

Left Hermeskeil at 10.30 am after repairing our bikes. We arrived at Trier at 1.35 pm and had a good meal. After dinner we went to the Porta Nigra, a very old Roman ruin. We enjoyed ourselves there. Some of us went to the swimming baths. Sam, Alan and Robert went on to the border and waited there.

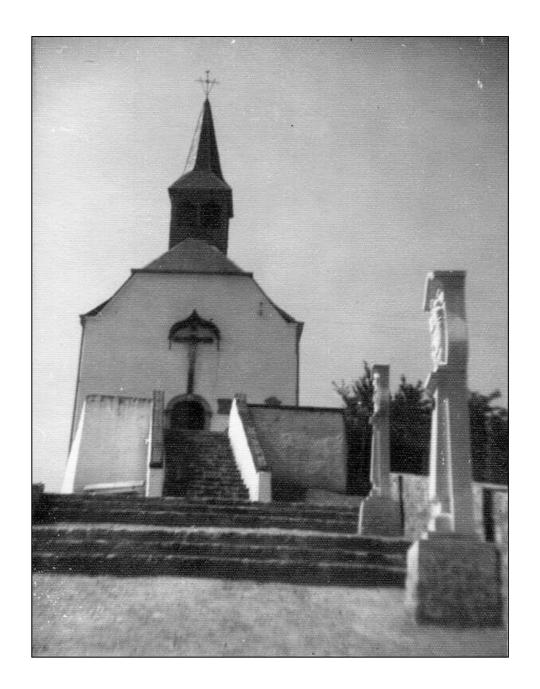
The others arrived at about 5.15 pm. We had our passports checked at the border. Grevenmacher was not very far from the border, the only trouble was that Grevenmacher was on a very steep hill. The Hostel was good to look at but not very clean. We went in the town to have our tea, which was very good and expensive. We went to the church but it was closed.



A view from the Porta Nigra.

Grevenmacher is situated 450 feet above sea level 15 miles from Luxembourg and 11 miles from Trier. The bridge over the Moselle, leading to the German frontier station of Wellen, which had been blown up by the Germans on their retreat in 1944, has been rebuilt and

was open to traffic in 1955. The Moselle on which the town is situated is suitable for all aquatic sports and the lazy flow of the river makes it an ideal one for canoeing. There are ample landing stages and one boathouse.

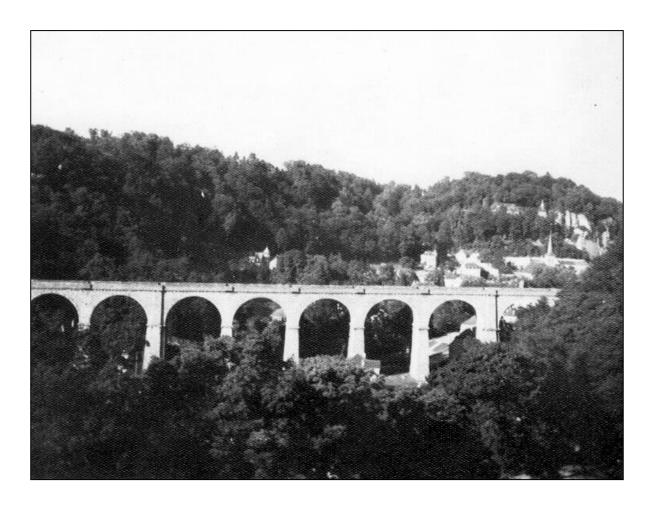


**Grevenmacher Church.** 

#### FRIDAY, 2nd AUGUST

We left the Youth Hostel at 10.00 am after repairing our bikes. We visited the church at Grevenmacher which was very good. We went in the town and bought food.

We had dinner in Senningen, a little village not far from Luxembourg. On the way we passed a lovely little church on the wayside. We arrived in Luxembourg at 4.30 pm.



Luxembourg.

The weather was very warm while we stayed in Luxembourg. We went in the town and saw the Cathedral, which is very large and beautiful. We also saw the Grand Duchy Palace of Luxembourg on the river Alzette. We also saw St Quirinus, a church hewn out of solid rock.

Luxembourg is bound north and west by Belgium, south by France and east by Germany.

We had our tea at 8.00 pm in a little cafe near the Grand Duchy Palace. The meal was very good. In the evening we toured the town for a little while and then went back to the Youth Hostel.

#### SATURDAY, 3<sup>rd</sup> AUGUST

Today was our 1<sup>st</sup> rest day on the tour, so in the morning we repaired our bikes and pumped up our tyres. We left Luxembourg Youth Hostel at 11.15 am.

We went round the town and got a train to the shopping centre and then got one back to the station. The fares are expensive, about 10d for 6 or 7 stops. We went to the cafe for a snack and had a little sandwich. The price was 35 Francs, which is about 5 shillings.

We went to St Quirinus, a church hewn out of solid rock. We went to the park and sat down for a while. We had our tea at 8.00 pm, which was very good. After tea

we went to the town square and listened to a concert, which was very good.

We returned to the Youth Hostel and went to bed a bit later than usual.

#### SUNDAY, 4th AUGUST

Left Luxembourg Youth Hostel at 9.30 am. The first town we went through was Imbringen, then Altlinster, Soup and Larochette. We stopped in Larochette for lunch and found a good cafe and cake shop.

John left his bike in the sun and his tyre and inner tube burst. We managed to mend it for the time being. Before we came to Vianden, John, Norman and Robert went for a swim. The water was lovely.

We arrived in Vianden at about 6.15 pm and John got a new tyre. After tea we went to the top of the chair lift and from this mountain you could see Belgium, Germany and Luxembourg. The chair lift was a very good one and at the bottom you cross the river Our. On the way down you can see the old castle lighted up.

We went in the town and bought some chips. We went to bed at 10.30 pm.

#### MONDAY, 5th AUGUST

John, Norman and Robert got up at 6.00 am. We went to the castle and found out that it was closed.

There was a lot of mist and we could not see the different countries. We went for a walk up the mountain. We returned for breakfast at 8.00 am.

We left the Youth Hostel at 10.45 am and crossed the frontier again. We went through Wallendorf, then Echternach, and Bollendorf, a little town with a lovely church. We had dinner in Menningen which was very good. We moved into Eisenach then to Welschbillig, then through Kordel, then to Trier. We crossed the Moselle and soon found the Youth Hostel. We arrived at 7.45 pm at the Youth Hostel, but unfortunately there was no tea left because the Youth Hostel was so full. So we went in the town and had tea. The tea was very good and a lady in the cafe bought Robert a glass of beer.

Trier, the oldest town in Germany, stands on the Moselle. In the second World War more than half the city was destroyed by bombing, including the Cathedral dating from the sixth century.

We went back to the Youth Hostel and on the way we could see the Porta Nigra because it was floodlit and it was a lovely night. We returned back to the Youth Hostel and went to bed at about 11.10 pm.

#### **TUESDAY, 6th AUGUST**

We left the Trier Youth Hostel at 11.00 am. We took the wrong road out of Trier. We had dinner just outside Trier about 10 miles. We had a few stops for repairs and had tea in Bernkastel at 5.15 pm and reached Bernkastel Youth Hostel at 6.15 pm. Landshut Fortress in Bernkastel is in ruins but the hunchbacked market place is still there surrounded by spruce houses that mount guard round a chattering fountain. Added to this, Bernkastel Doctor is the delight of every connoisseur of wine.

We went around the town and went to bed at 10.30 pm.

#### WEDNESDAY, 7th AUGUST

We left 9.30 am in the morning from Bernkastel Youth Hostel to Ürzig, then to Kinderbeuern and had dinner in Alf. We left at about 2.15 pm for Eller to Ediger. Then at Poltersdorf we saw a tractor that had been knocked over by a coach onto the bank of the Moselle.

We went for a swim in the Moselle for about ¾ of an hour. We crossed the ferry to Beilstein and arrived at the Youth Hostel at 4.15 pm. We went round the town and saw the church and the wine cellar.

We went to Beilstein, which is on a hill overlooking the Moselle. After tea in the Youth Hostel we went to the wine cellar. We went to bed at 9.30 pm.

But Pat and Dave nearly slept outside because they had too much wine.

#### THURSDAY, 8th AUGUST

Alan discovered that he had a puncture in the morning, so he mended it straight away. We left the Beilstein Youth Hostel at 10.00 am, soon came to Cochem Bridge and crossed over to Cochem. We changed some of our travellers cheques here, we also bought presents here. We left Cochem at 12.00 noon and it started to rain quite heavily.

When we got to Müden it stopped raining, so we had our dinner here. After dinner we pressed on and soon came to Eltz. So Dave, Michael M, Michael F, Colin and Robert went to Berg Eltz, which is about 4 miles walk there. When we arrived at Berg Eltz we had a drink.

We went in the castle and a guide took us around, the only trouble was that the guide spoke in German and we could not understand her. We left Berg Eltz and walked back to our bikes.

We left Eltz at 5.20 pm and pressed on. We had to climb several steep hills on the last stage of our journey

and some of the roads were terrible. We nearly reached the Youth Hostel of Laacher See before the rain, but we just caught a little bit. We arrived at Laacher See Youth Hostel at 8.00 pm and had soup and sausages.



#### Lake Laach

We could not go out because it was raining too much, so we went in the common room and played chess and draughts.

We went to bed at 10.00 pm and soon went to sleep.

#### FRIDAY, 9th AUGUST

We left the Laacher See Youth Hostel at 9.30 am and took some photographs on the way. We could see that Lake of Laach in the distance, but the colour was green.

We went to the Lake of Laach and got some boats out and went round the crater of the volcano. It is 5 miles round and 200 feet deep. Lake of Laach is in the Eifel.

Preenkaul nearby the Lake of Laach is a perfectly formed dry crater. Close by is a cavern in the strata and not far away is the Ice Grotto of Roth. This is a kind of natural ice-house, for ice is always to be found there in summer although, strangely enough, it is said to disappear in winter.

We went nearby for our dinner, which was very good, and we had our first pudding with the dinner.

After dinner we went in the boats again and enjoyed them. We had tea in the same place as dinner. We sat by the lake for the rest of the afternoon.

After tea in the Youth Hostel we went for a walk and visited an old quarry. Then we went on a hill and sat down and admired the scenery.

We went back to the Youth Hostel at 9.50 pm and went to bed at 10.20 after having a lovely and sunny day.

#### SATURDAY, 10th AUGUST

We cleaned our bikes in the early morning and left Laacher See Youth Hostel at 9.40 am for Koblenz.

We passed through Andernach, an old Romanesque church then on to Koblenz. We had dinner in Koblenz and tea.

We bought presents and wine and of course Eau de Cologne. It started to rain in the afternoon but soon cleared up. We left Koblenz station at 7.08 pm and went through Neuwied to Andernach across the Rhein, then onto Bad Breisig, to Bad Godesberg, Bonn, then finally onto Koln. All these towns are on the Rhein.

We soon came to Koln and had time to go around the town. We left Koln at 10.20 pm and caught the train to Ostend through Belgium.

## SUNDAY, 11th AUGUST

We went through Aachen, then to Ostend. We arrived at Ostend at 4.30 am and had our passports stamped.

We boarded the boat, the Koning Albert, at 5.00 am and left Ostend at 5.15 am. The crossing across was dreary and half of us were sea sick. The crossing across the channel took 3 hours 45 minutes.

We arrived at Dover at 9.45 am and went through the customs. They checked our passports and bags and then went on the train and got a lovely sleep.

The journey soon passed and we arrived at Victoria at 10.35 am. 5 minutes late, this was the end of our enjoyable holiday abroad in Germany and Luxembourg.

We left Victoria at 10.45 am after collecting our bikes and made our own way home.

#### **Miscellaneous Photographs**

The following pictures feature members of the Cycling Club at various places. Some were included as a separate section at the end of Robert's diary. Most of the others were taken during the tour of Germany and Luxembourg. Recent photographs of the authors are shown on the last page.



An unidentified view.

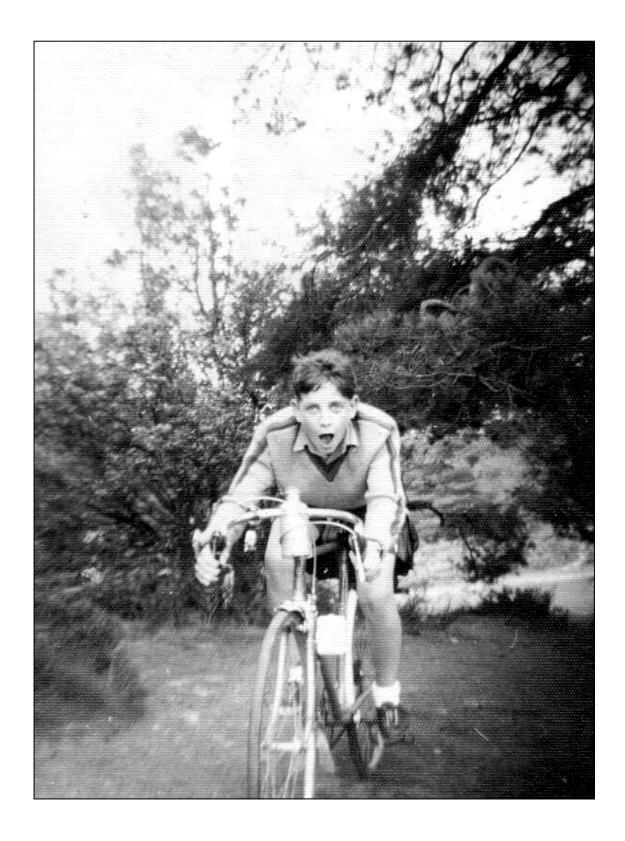


## Left to right:

Robert Ross, John Mellor, Norman Holmes, Michael Morris and Patrick Embleton.



Four members of the party with Norman Holmes leading.



Sam Weller pulling a face.



**Sam Weller and Michael Morris.** 

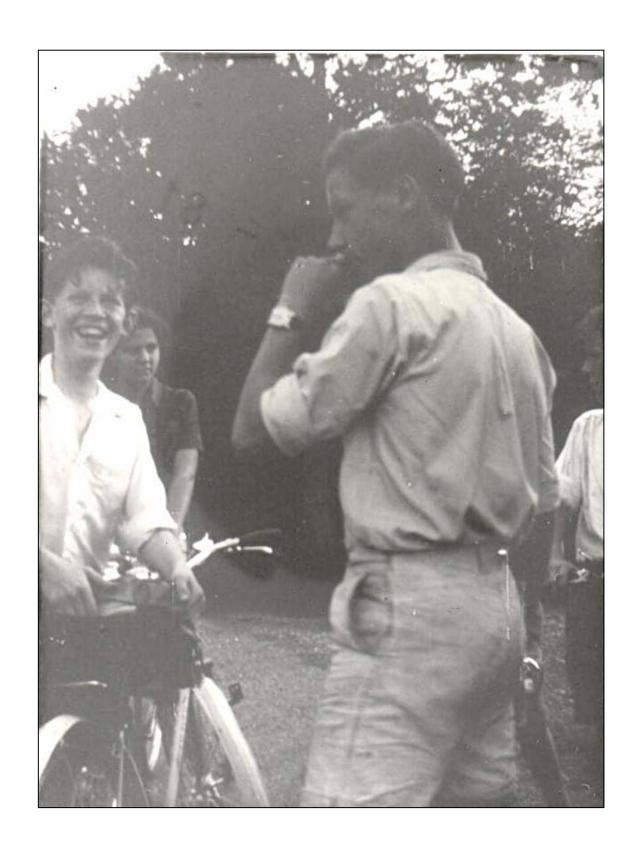


### Left to Right:

An unidentified German boy, John Mellor, Michael Fasham, Michael Morris, Michael (Spike) Blackley, Colin Mayers with Robert Ross in the foreground.



Michael Fasham.



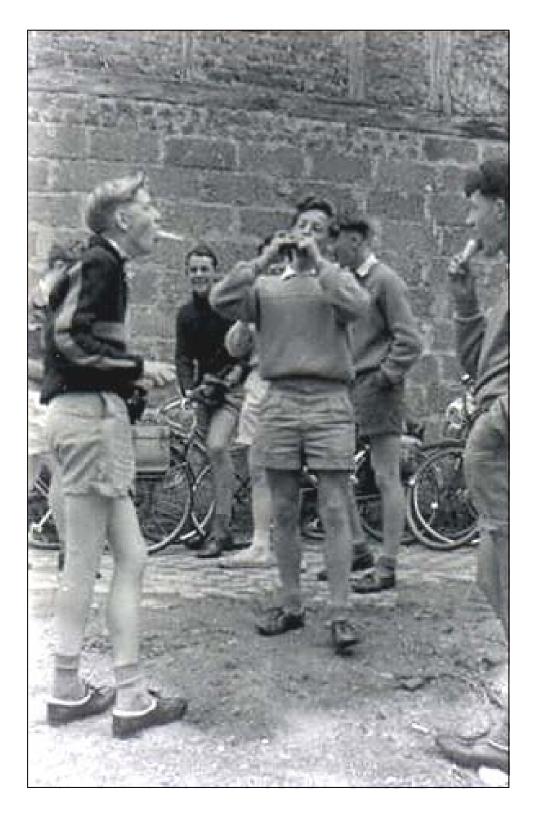
**Clive Pollard and David Ryden.** 



**Michael Morris.** 



# Left to right: Michael Fasham, John Mellor, David Ryden, Norman Holmes, Michael Blackley and Derrick Gustafson.



Left to right:
Michael Morris, Michael Turner, David Ryden,
Michael Fasham and Colin Mayers.

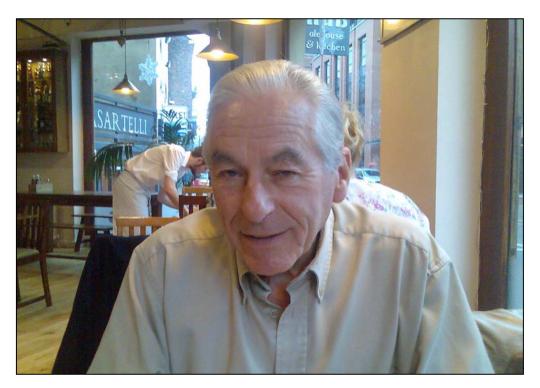


Michael Turner.

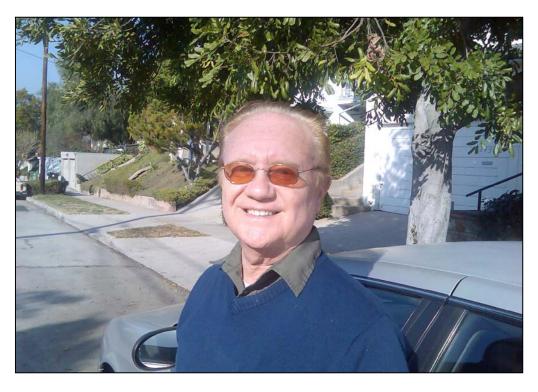


The two authors: Robbie Ross and Norman Holmes.

## The two authors 57 years later:



Robbie Ross.



Norman Holmes.