

Hamilton Correspondence.

DEAR CYCLING,—Good morning, gentlemen of the road team! The Hamilton bicycle club sends greetings and desires to know the state of your health. As for ourselves,—we are quite well, thank you.

The ninth annual meet of the C. W. A. is now a thing of the past. It affords interesting amusement to read reports from clubs previous to the meet. How other views have faded out of sight, mine alone proved correct. I prophesied that C. W. A. records would be broken, and it was so. I observed that Hamilton held the safety champion, and we did. I also made bold to state that our road team would be there to see Nasmith finish, and we had two in first, with the third close at hand. What more could we want? Verily our cup of joy is overflowing, for we demonstrated that on equal footing we have the champion club in Canada. Watch for our ordinary rider next year. He is a daisy and will hustle Carman and Foster if he decides to come out.

We congratulate the C. W. A. on their choice of editor for the *Wheelman*. No person in Canada has done more for bicycling than Hal B. Donly, and when he takes charge of our official organ there will be no cause for complaint. Into his hands we are glad to commit ourselves, believing that no one is more fitted for the position than the genial Secretary. May he long continue as such.

NOTES OF THE MEET.

We had our r-r-r-r-revenge.

Wells deserves great credit for the plucky manner in which he rode both days.

Which is the greater honor? To have the President of the C. W. A., or to have the champion road team. We like the latter the better; so does the Captain.

Toronto can have the President.

That Kingston Hill that Toronto struck on Wednesday was bad for the road team—See—

Hyslop is a daisy. You should not be so hard on us, Billy. We do not deserve that treatment from you. But what is our loss is Toronto's gain.

Low of Montreal for a little chap rides well. Mr. Low, if you would only get a wheel your size you would be more successful.

We hope Carman will be as successful in Detroit as he was here.

Palmer and Skerrett will soon be carrying their arms in slings as a result of their efforts to win glory for their city. (They own the place.)

Frank Coote is only 18 and on a Cushion tyre finished 5th in the road race. He joined the club in May and rode on the track but three times before his race in Woodstock on May 25th. Where are the riders in Canada that can claim as much?

No, Toronto, even if Mr. Robins on his pneumatic had not fallen he could not have beaten our boy on the Cushion tyre. Nasmith on his pneumatic only beat him about 2 minutes. Such excuses are of no avail. Your position could not have been changed.

Who was it wanted the distance made 40 miles? Judging from the manner in which certain fast road riders finished the race, 20 miles were quite sufficient.

Our boys were quite fresh; notably Palmer who appeared to have ridden only half-a-mile.

We do not say much but we generally get there with both feet.

Capt. Robertson was the happiest man in town on Thursday. Both he and Lieut. Griffith worked hard for the meet and during the last week did very little riding. Bobby and Dick are to be congratulated on their success, and with a little training we fear no foe at any distance.

How did you like our arrangements with the weather? We ordered the rain for the race as there was dust about a foot deep on the road Tuesday.

There was only one absentee that we really missed and that was "Arto"; had he been with us we should have been happy.

A good joke, but one not at all appreciated, was played on Lieut. Griffith. When not using his ordinary he leaves it standing in the hall leading to the club rooms. On Wednesday night one of the boys was going home from Dundurn and took Dick's wheel to ride into the country. Imagine his feelings when he went for his wheel on Thursday morning; not finding it in the hall he reported to the police and then proceeded to find a wheel to ride in the road race. He rode a safety, and considering that he does not ride the safety rode a plucky race. He intends to lock the ordinary up in future.

HOBBY.

The July number of *Outing* contains a very entertaining account of the Detroit wheelmen and their work, describing some ideas peculiar to that club, but which could be well followed by many of our Canadian Clubs.