

## Toronto Bicycle Club.

## Buffalo Letter.

ORGANIZED



1881.

Club House—Cor. Church and Alexander Sts.

### OFFICERS:

President .....	A. F. WEBSTER.
Vice-President .....	W. H. COX.
Secretary .....	C. J. W. LOWES.
Treasurer .....	ALF. BRYANT.

### ROAD OFFICERS:

Captain .....	W. H. CHANDLER.
1st Lieutenant Ordinaries .....	W. ROBINS.
1st " Safeties .....	F. B. ROBINS.
2nd " Ordinaries .....	JAS. MILN.
2nd " Safeties .....	F. J. BRYERS.
F. BRYERS .....	Club Reporter.

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## CLUB NOTICES.

The last monthly meeting of the Club was held Dec. 1st, and was well attended.

Mr. Fred Bryers was elected Club Reporter, to fill the position caused by the retirement of Mr. English.

On the evening of the 16th December the Club will give an At-Home in the Club House; all members and their friends are cordially invited.

The Club Incorporation scheme was fully discussed, the Club deciding to incorporate under the Joint Stock Company's Act, and left the working up of details in the hands of their solicitor, Mr. Neville, and the committee appointed at last meeting.

The raising of the fees, a notice of motion of which was given, was left over till next meeting.

Mr. Hall desires that two concerts be given this season, similar to the one held last February, the first to be early in January.

Messrs. R. S. Neville and F. Turnbull were elected active members.

C. J. W. LOWES,  
*Hon. Secy.*

At the last monthly meeting of the T. B. C. it was decided that the Club should hold a concert in the month of January next, similar to that given last season in the Academy of Music.

In view of this fact the Director of the Glee Club requests the attendance of every member at all future rehearsals.

W. GEO. McCLELLAND,  
*Secretary Glee Club.*

At a meeting held in the Club House on Saturday, 6th December, it was decided to re-organize the T.B.C. Snow Shoe Club, to meet, during December, every Tuesday evening, at 7.30 p.m., and Saturdays at 3 p.m.

The following officers were elected: Captain, Chas. Langley; Lieutenant, D. Nasmith; Whipper-in, F. J. Whatmough, Secretary, A. M. Huestis.

The next tramp will take place on Saturday, 13th inst. In case there is no snow, members will turn out for a walk.

In purchasing moccasins be sure and have them fit tightly. Costumes are not necessary.

DEAR EDITOR,—The initial number of CYCLING came duly to hand, and I am much pleased with it, and hope it may continue as interesting as now.

Very little has transpired in wheeling circles in this city since my last, which I can use as a foundation for my promised letter.

On Thursday last, which was "Thanksgiving Day" here, the Ramblers had quite a day's sport, in which it was my good (?) fortune to have a hand, the nature of which the following clipping from the Buffalo Courier, will give you some idea:—

"The 'Snow-flake Mystery, or Who's She To,' was held in the afternoon at three o'clock. It consisted of a trip around the Park Meadow, the prize going to the rider coming in nearest an unknown time set by the judges after the contestants had left the starting point. The prize, which had been kept a mystery, was won by H. C. Pease of the Comet Cycle Co., who took it much against his will, the committee having appropriately put up a live and very vigorous goose. Neither Mr. Pease nor the goose enjoyed the wheel ride down town, though the spectators certainly did."

Now, boys! I do not know if any of you ever tried to ride a 50-in. bicycle in the company of a live goose, so a little of my experience may be of use to you. I wish somebody could have given me some pointers.

Of course all the time I was pedalling my way around that park road, I had visions of a beautiful gold medal before me, and thought it might be a nucleus for a collection of medals, for which some one would be watching a chance to steal. Consequently my heart bounded with joy when it was announced that I was the winner, for now the idea of the gold medal seemed an established fact. You may judge of my surprise and disappointment when one of the judges handed to me, by the neck, a large flapping, kicking goose. I, with my usual bashful modesty, accepted it with all the composure I could command. But at once my troubles began, for holding a bicycle in one hand and the live goose in the other is not a very easy thing to do, so I had to get rid of one or the other, and in trying to get rid of the wheel I nearly got rid of the goose; but in a short time I got my goose somewhat pacified, when a new trouble loomed up before me, and that was, How am I going to get him home, a distance of over three miles? As I had no luggage-carrier, I got one of the boys to hold him while I mounted my wheel, and then I started off with Mr. Goose in front of me, in my lap, so to speak. He did not seem to object to this novel way of locomotion and settled down quite contentedly, and as the street was smooth, I only needed one hand to guide my wheel, and with the other