# C. W. A.

Amateur Wheelmen everywhere are continlly in vited to join the Canadian Wheelmen's Association. The admission fee is \$2.00 or \$2.00 for every fivo members, or fraction thereof of a club whose entire active membership jo ins. Provided such club has a rule it its by-laws that every member must be and remain a member of the Association as long as he is a member of said club. Make checks, drafts or postal money orders payable to Jas S. Brierly, St. Thomas, Ont., and address all communications in regard to applications for membership to him. Write names of applicants plainly, with first name in full, giving full address and on one side only of separate sheet from letter of advice. Applicants should notice names as published in Tim Briceles, and notify the Secretary-Treasurer (confidentially) if any professional or otherwise objectionable person applies. Information regarding the Association will be sent to any address on application to the Secretary-Treasurer. Everymember should endeavor to extend the influence and benefits of the Association by inviting desirable wheelmen to jo n.

The rules of the Association are given in full in the first number of Time Briceles, and may be obtained post free by sending ten cents to the office It is important that every member should be familiar with these rules.

All clubs and unattached wheelmen should subscribe to Time Briceles, which, as the official organ of the Association, will contain all important notices to members.

to members.

#### APPLICATIONS.

EDITOR THE BICYCLE:

The following names have been proposed for membership in the Canadian Wheelmen's Association, and are sent to you for publication

> JAS. S. BRIERLEY, Sec.-Tres. C. W. A.

ST. THOMAS, MARCH 15th, 1883.

#### AYLMER BICYCLE CLUB.

I. D. McDiarmid, President. PERRY DOOLITTLE, Captain.

EARN, A. CLARK S& EARN KARNES, A, E. HAINES, JOHN DURDLE, JOHN LYON, FRANK MORRISON, J. B. OGILVIE, J. E. PEDLOE, CLARK DILTZ, Ed. RICHARDSON, WM. H. WALSH, C. G. COOK, G. F. CLARK, JR. E. WALLACE.

# The London Felloes.

MY DEAR BICYCLE.

The members of the Forest City Bicycle Club are disconsolate. Their genial and enterprising Secretary has left them, and a heavy gloom hangs over all. He has taken his departure for the great North West after being nearly scalped by his successor, in a frantic effort to saw off, with a dull knife, one of those beautiful sunny locks of hair, with which all are so familiar, "Good Bye, old boy, and may you carry London colors to the front in the race for fortune."

But we will look back and review a more cheerful subject. Our First Annual Dinner was held a short time ago, and a "foine toime we had of it entirely, if I do say it mesilf as shouldn't." All that was needed to make it a perfect success was the company of some of the fraternity from sister clubs, but there were only three days in which to make our arrangements, and the new Secretary had a very misty idea, who to invite, and where to find them, so that a little time was lost in this way. And I am thinking it was a good thing for our caterer, if reports are to be relied on, for our caterer, it reports are to the render on, in regard to the staying powers of some of our friends. Next time however, we will try and give all a chance to put their digestive organs in good condition. After our 1st Bugler had delivered his Oration in reply to the toast of the F. C. B. C., there was a general feeling of

relief that your representative was not present, or the consequences might have been serious if not fatal, and the soft gloves would most assuredly have had a part to perform. He avers that his name has figured before the public some forty times more or less, and that the orthography has had about as many changes but that your able effort in Wagwam was the last and vilest mauling that the classical Dignam (DIGNAM) had suffered. But I really believe your apology and promise not to let it occur again, will fully appease the young man who is really not vicious at heart.

In proposing the guest of the evening, our President, Mr. George Burns, presented Mr. C. B. Keenleyside with a gold ring, suitably engraved. The token was small, but had the good wishes that accompanied it been in tangible form, the load would have been more than he could bear.

We dispersed at a respectable hour, and I am happy to say that no one, not even the Press, had to be conveyed home on that un-romantic but us ful unicycle commonly known as a wheelbarrow.

Some of the boys keep up their riding in a rest for the last few days as the result of his last trip. He appears to have no feelings of thankfulness that it was only a handle instead of his neck that was broken, as is evinced by his puns being as numerous and bad as ever.

It is understood that several of the members intend wheeling to Montreal sometime this summer, and give a standing invitation to any riders who may wish to join them.

I am afraid I have already utilized too much of your valuable space, so no more at present,

Yours on the fly,

HEADLIGHT.

#### The Meditative Crank.

Nearer and nearer comes the spring, and stronger and stronger becomes the longing for the days when we may bestride our steeds and wander wheresoe'er they and fancy may lead Be it o'er the hills to Aylmer; be it down the leafy road that leads to Stanley and the lake, to pic-nic parties on the heights, or boating parties on the deeply-darkly beautifully blue; be it northward to where the Forest City boys calls our suburb "home;" be it where Fingal nestles on the plain, it matters little which; all, all, are we picturing to our-selves, and soon we will be there! Already are machines being brightened up, preparatory to selling, for a number of the boys are going to sell their wheels and purchase better ones. This means new recruits, whereat we rejoice. The Forest City Club held its First Annual Dinner the other night, and Iv'e felt ever since that I missed it by not being there. I suppose you will have a full account of the festivities, but you must allow me to drop a tear for the memory of the late Secretary of the Forest City Club. He was the architect of that institution, and the Club, I believe felt proud of its maker. The most enthusiastic wheelman I ever knew, (the present company always excepted,) and his loss will be deeply felt in Western Ontario wheel circles. He departed this life in Ontario and has gone up higher—in Brandon may he never find the cold too cold nor the heat too hot. May he wax strong and mighty through coursing on his steely steed o'er the boundless prairies; may his ready pen still find a corner of THE BICYCLE with blood curdling puns, but may he never tell the story all Manitoba bicy-clers feel it their bounden duty to narrate, of

riding for miles over the prairies, holding out ones coat to catch the favoring breeze, and coming in to town several seconds ahead of the tornado. Let him publish anything but that I

The proposed visit of the Chicago Club to Ontario in July, will furnish an opportunity to our men of showing what stuff they are made of. When we visit the states, every possible courtesy and attention is shown us, and we ought to extend a right royal welcome in re-turn when we have the chance. Let as large a number of Canadian riders as possible meet our American cousins at Detroit, and escort them until others are found to take up the agreeable task.

Wheeling is going to do a great deal to-wards breaking down the barriers betwixt us and our neighbors-friendships are formed by visiting wheelmen, which will last for years, and the circle of friends is ever growing wider and wider. Visits across the border beget visits, and Canada which has been a terra incognito to many an American, until the wheel furnished him the opportunity and the means of visiting it will soon be as familiar to Uncle Sam on wheels as isain countrie. I have received a notice from the Secretary of the Clarion Bi. Club, that his Club proposes visiting Ontario this summer. Clarion, he says, is in the Mountains Aulds of Western Pennsylvania, and he extends a cordial invitation to Canadian brethren in wheels, to venture their necks among his fastnesses.

CRANK.

## Spokes.

A six-year old son of President Millar of the L. A. W., rides a 32 inch bicycle with great skill and grace, and belongs to the Buckeye Bicycle Club, the L. A. W. and the League of Ohio Wheelmen.

The wheelmen of Fostoria have organized a club to be known as the Fostoria Bicycle Touring Club, and have issued a circular of greeting to the wheelmen of the country, and propose to furnish teurists with plans and information respecting routes, roads, hotels, etc.
The club now numbers ninteen members.
The president of the Chelsea (Eng.) Bicycle Club is Sir Charles Dilke, M. P.

The Cincinnati bicyclers have been making The Cinemant incyclers have been making time in their long-distance races, this winter, at Power Hall, which so nearly approached records that they began to take stock in the supposed influence of the planetary conjunctions, and were actually getting ready to wipe away the boasts of the Louisvillians with scorn doubting Thomas among laws care. away the boasts of the Louisvillians with scorn when some doubting Thomas among 'em sug-gested a more thorough investigation of the track measurements, and it was discovered that the tape line had been shortened by several feet, so that they had been circulating around a twelve-lap course only ten times for

A union of all the bicycling associations of France has been effected by simply ignoring the definition of an amateur, and admitting all wheelmen, irrespective of that qualification to the Union Velocipedique de France.

The 'Cyclist reports the case of a well-known racing bicyclist who "suddenly went out of form," and supposed some physical ailment had attacked him; but subsequently, taking his machine to the makers for overhauling, it was discovered that a quantity of steel filings had been left in the front wheel bearings, (ball) and had worn them half away.

A. A. Jones, of Maitland, who rides a sixty inch wheel has moved to Manitoba.

A correspondent from Arkona writes saying that a club is being formed there, and that it is their intention to join the C. W. A.

A Bicycle Club has been organized at Wookstock, with 18 members. S. G. McKay Secretary.