

Newsletter



Duty Roster

Saturday 18 November, Dunlop Road

John Thomson (R), Rob Giles (TC), Kevin King (TC), Dayle Goodall (TC), Davina Calhaem, Barry Beachley, Tim Crowe, John Clarkson, Owen Lewis, David Pyne, Phil Thompson, Dave Worland, Nathan White, Jeremy Canny-Smith, Gavin Plummer

Saturday 25 November, METEC

John Thomson (R), Grant Greenhalgh, Gary Chamberlain

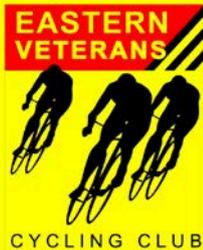
If rostered for duty, you must be at there at least 1 hour prior to start time. It's your responsibility to find a replacement if unable to do your duty, then advise Andrew Buchanan, tjtop2@optusnet.com.au

Editor: Nick Tapp

nick.tapp@detail-ed.com.au

Come one, come all, to the annual charity day at Dunlop Road this Saturday. Proceeds will go to the Asylum Seekers Resource Centre in memory of Paul Semmens. Racing begins at 1.30 pm for B, D and F Grades, and at 3 pm for A, C and E. A very special jersey (see below) will be raffled – tickets at the desk, \$2 each or three for \$5.

Results and reports from this week are inside, including a short one from Max, plus an important letter from Adam.



Koen de Kort



De Kort at the 2008 Driedaagse van West-Vlaanderen

Personal information

Full name Koen de Kort
Born 8 September 1982 (age 35)
 Gouda, Netherlands
Height 1.80 m (5 ft 11 in)
Weight 70 kg (154 lb)

Team information

Current team Trek-Segafredo
Discipline Road
Role Rider
Rider type All-rounder
Professional team(s)
 2002–2004 Rabobank GSS
 2005–2006 Liberty Seguros-Würth
 2007–2008 Astana
 2009–2016 Skil-Shimano
 2017– Trek-Segafredo



For Eastern Vets Charity Day -

Giant Alpecin 2017 Team Shirt signed by Koen de Kort





Letter from the President

Greetings Members,

Over the last four years we've held an annual race against Northern Cycling to commemorate Dave Ryan. For those of you new to the club, Dave (along with his faithful pooch, Neville) was a passionate member of both EVCC and NVCC. Unfortunately, back in 2012, he was taken far too soon by cancer. Those who were around the club then will remember how Dave refused to give in to the disease and kept racing, way beyond doctors' orders, until his body wouldn't physically allow him to race.

Upon his passing, many members attended Dave's funeral. Dave bequeathed some money from his estate to both clubs, such was his passion for club racing.

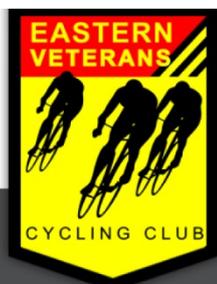
The race this year is scheduled for Sunday 3 December at National Boulevard, Cambellfield – one of Northern's regular circuits and a great crit circuit, very similar to Dunlop Road. Please be advised that we aren't racing on Saturday 2 December, so if you want a race on that weekend, this is it.

When I spoke to NVCC president Vince Sinni recently, he took great pleasure in letting me know that we have never won this race and he commented – and I quote – 'We are thinking about making it a handicap race this year.'

So, dear Member, as you were all called to arms back in July for a wonderful victory in the Tour de Metro, I once again urge you to turn out in big numbers across all grades and race to honour the memory of a great bloke – and also to give NVCC another lesson in crit racing.

Ride safe guys, and I hope to see you there.

Regards,
Adam





Graded scratch races at Casey Fields, 11 November

Grade	1st	2nd	3rd
A Grade (7)	Jean-Philippe Leclercq	Glenn Newnham	Phil Cavaleri
B Grade (11)	Grant Farr	Paul Anderson	Dean Niclasen
C Grade (11)	Paul James	Bob Lewis	Brendan Wain
D Grade (7)	Steve Short	Mike Joss	Ian N. Smith
E Grade (5)	John Eddy	Clive Wright	Ron Stranks
F Grade (2)	Brian Farrell	Rod Goodes	--

B Grade

By Mark Edwards

It was back to back and back at Casey Fields this week, everything the same same, except the different bits. 2 pm to 4 pm, anticlockwise to clockwise, cold winds to warm winds, the field down from rugby numbers to baseball, and a new champ. With Pete Morris on ice I had to find my own way there, listening once again to the classic *Time out of Mind*.

School kids racing before us. Remember when we were Year 10 and had the \$10,000 bike, the skin suit, the aero helmet and the Kickr trainer for warm-up? Yeah, me neither. I had shoe brakes on the three-speed Sturmey Archer but I loved that bike.

Last week we christened Paulie A. as a B Grade winner. Quiet, unassuming Paul, everybody's knockabout plumbing bright-eyed mate Paul. The 'Thanks for last week, I'll work for you today' Paul 'but I've got tired legs from Lake Mountain this morning.' Like Chris Rocks says, 'Yeah you heard me – I said it.' Lake Mountain in the morning. Yeah, like, whatever.

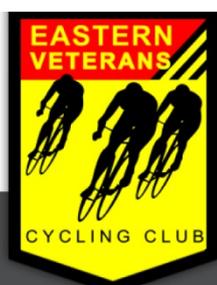
A few regulars missing, a couple of oldie newbies, a warm warm-up and it's go. Late start, early finish, the marshal hollered. A few early parries, the flat-out tired-out Anderson, big powerful Dean Niclasen, the Mower Man – all safely reeled in. The strong were at the front, or near the back, comfortable, bidding time.

Let the wind do a bit of the work.

Paul drifts back and confides, 'I'm not feeling it today, no use following my wheel', and then I watch him drift off the front, 50 metres, 100 metres ... hmmm. Now, no-one has ever accused the B Grade pack of being dim. We are all smart enough to not be racing J-P and his crew. It was the classic 'Well, someone else will chase him and I'll suck on', or maybe that was just me, and anyway it was still pretty early. He can't go the distance. Surely. Déjà vu.

Keep your friends close ...

Eventually, too late, a few took up the challenge, rolling some disorganised turns: Smiffy, Farr, Big Nic, El Presidente, even me. But a number were sitting out, not taking a turn. This is not good for pack morale and the bunch collectively flopped and started thinking about 2nd. That didn't sit with me, and I suggested Dean and Grant and I meet behind the shelter sheds out the back. Grant was to go hard, *Allez!*, Dean and I would hang on and we could maybe shell the rest. It was a foolproof plan until Grant went, like, Really Hard, and so nearly dropped me that Dean was edging past just in case. In about 300 metres everyone else was gawn, like my legs and lungs. Grant dialled it down to about 600 W and we rolled some turns. I invoked Rule 65 (65-year-olds don't have to do much work) and the boy wonders Grant and Dean did most of the hauling. Kids born in 67, 68 and 69 and me. I looked across to see the chasers and could see they weren't





chasing so much as chafing. So now I've got a few more in the B Grade bunch riled up. Job done.

And your enemies closer ...

OK, so we are motoring, the three amigos, easy over 1000 W trained up, rolling turns, and we are *not* catching the solo, supposedly plum tuckered out Ando – the Frankenstein's monster I created last week. WTF? My turns were now so desultory, I said I would not contest the sprint in deference. Huh! Like I could anyway. Ten minutes and more of constant threshold pain and we can sorta see the bull, but instead of admitting defeat like a normal person he digs in again. Then I can't work out if he's tiring or we have upped the pace, but we are gaining, not touching distance yet but he can feel us and is starting to wonder just a little. Now I'm taking a turn, a longer turn, a much longer turn. I think I must be getting stronger, I'm through the wall, over the wall, stay with me boys, I got this! When I realised my gear, and pace, were so low I started to wonder if there was another explanation but was too tired to think one up.

I was pondering all this, and some pop song lyrics, through the fog, and thinking what a great bloke Grant is. He's all smiles. The sort of bloke kind to kids and dogs, the one that kisses the moustached aunties, the bloke who still sends out real Christmas cards and thank-you notes. And he's a wiz computer programmer, ready to help the club and me with some technical IT problems. Gee, I love cruising with my racing buddies. I was bathed in all this Saturday boysie afternoon camaraderie when Grant launches a blistering, no prisoners skunk attack, too Farr too fast, one Ellenby would have been proud of. Oooh. Problem. Like another BFF just unfriended me.

And now I understand. Grant codes Skynet and HAL, not My Little Pony games for giggling girls like I thought.

I'm a lame duck. Dean chases and I hang on, just, but I can taste my dirty bar tape. I made a swipe for his seat post but missed, curses. Grant's legs are spinning like a Warner Bros cartoon and Dean is straining, hard, and he's strong, really strong, and honest, honest enough but not strong enough. I can't help, by now I'm only there for the race report, and it's grim. I was thinking, will I struggle on for 4th?, then, can I hang in on my own for another ??

minutes?, then, yeah nah, I'm out. I had a thing to go to anyway, a fair enough bail excuse. On my exit lap I could see Grant closing down Paul comfortably, Dean hanging in there, and I couldn't tell how many of the rest were still cruising around. I didn't see the end but FB tells me Grant took Paul (last week reversed) with Dean 3rd again.

The treachery, the perfidy! It's like Brutus, Judas, Machiavelli and Frank Underwood all go out for a pleasant Saturday bunch ride and not everyone returns. At least the Handicapper was there to see and feel it!



Winners are grinners! Anderson, Farr and Niclasen, all now off my Christmas list.

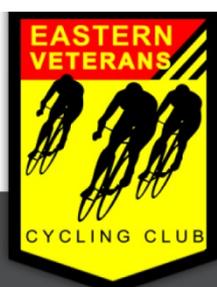
Thanks to everyone. God willing, I'll be back, with some new BFFs.

D Grade (I)

By Mike Joss

Off to the race in timely manner, beautiful day, traffic is light so very pleasant and relaxed until satnav takes me off the freeway early and throws me into bumper-to-bumper traffic somewhere in outer suburbia. I watch in horror as minutes tick by with little movement, I have no clue where we are and, to paraphrase the immortal Spock, 'It's Melbourne, Jim, but not as we know it.' Creeping along, I now think I will miss the check-in deadline, however I get to Casey with a few minutes to spare and hand over some hard-earned for a helmet cover and a number. One quick warm-up lap and it's line up with the other D Grade guys for the start, which is a tad later than usual, something to do with TV rights they tell me.

We're off for the neutral lap and, with strict instructions not to pass the C Grade guys on this lap, we cruise around. Now, I am a relative newbie to the club so have no idea who most guys are and certainly have no clue to their racing characteristics, so tactics same as last week and hang close to Max





Michelson, 'cause he seems to know what's what in the bunch. However, that's no excuse for me not to notice how easily Steve Short was rolling in the first few laps 'cause pretty soon after that he rolled away from the bunch.

Comments of 'There he goes again' and 'Leave him there', plus the fact that Steve did this a few times last week but always came back to the bunch, encouraged me to just sit in the bunch, however, after a couple of laps I note Steve is not coming back to the bunch and is slowly going further ahead, so when I roll through to the front I up the pace to pick him up, but after a turn as I swing up I note the others have dropped off me so I'm in no-man's-land – what to do? May as well try and catch Steve and work with him. So off I go, and I do pick him up, but only just as the rest of the bunch catches me, so it's one big happy D Grade family again, although I see around this time we're down to five riders.

Around we go for a while until Steve goes away again, however, just as he does the rider in front of me slows so I have to brake and get boxed in, so again I sit in, however I soon realise Steve is serious this time and has the head down. I try to rally the troops but a lack of enthusiasm and organisation means we don't do anything and Steve is away for good.

Around we go for a while longer and we're now down to three riders. When we get the bell I dig in and push but the boys are hanging on, we get to the turn

into the finishing straight and I am starting to fade, the little guy on one of my shoulders says, 'Just roll to the line,' while the other little guy on the other shoulder says, 'You wimp, get off the seat and get going,' so, ever the masochist, I'm off the seat and away we go into clear air – or so I thought, but just before the line I sense something coming up on my right.

'Merde!' methinks, 'cause without asking my permission my legs have begun to throw out the anchor, so while not slowing much there ain't no more speed, but we're close so a throw for the line and we get the nod for 2nd. Must have been very close to a dead heat, where did Ian Smith come from? Thanks to all the officials, marshals and first-aiders, thanks also to the D Grade boys for a good ride.

D Grade (II)

By Max Michelson

Beautiful day at Casey. We were racing at the Short end of the day, with only seven riders so we were Short on numbers, but we did have Steve Short riding with us and he made Short work of this race. I think Shortie found a Short cut to the finish line, finishing half a lap ahead of the group. The long and Short of it was, Shortie rode a great race – congratulations, Steve, well done. Just a Short report this week.

Croydon Cycleworks Summer Twilight Crit Series, 14 November

Grade	1st	2nd	3rd	4th
A Grade (12)	Richard Abel	Gerard Donnelly	Chris Hughson	Tayfun Ugrasbul
B Grade (16)	David Pyne	Shane Crowhurst	Darren Rutherford	Dale Maizels
C Grade (16)	Damien Toohey	Brad Jones	Wes Black	Sam Bruzzese
D Grade (10)	Ross Sanelli	Geoff Mackay	Chris Beard	Ken Allan
E Grade (3)	Veronica Vandebroek	Andrew Rutherford	Mark Granland	

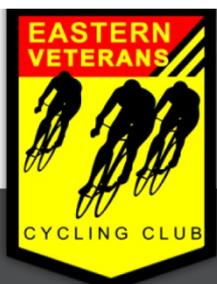




Wednesday criterium at the Loop, Kew, 15 November

Division	1st	2nd	3rd
Division 1 (7)	Chris Munro (CV)	Stephen Lane (N)	Phil Cavaleri
Division 2 (13)	John Williams	Geoff O'Loghlen	Roman Suran
Division 3 (7)	Simon Bol (N)	Tony Curulli	Michael Allen
Division 4 (7)	Michael Waterfield	Barry Rodgers	Alan Cunneen

Thanks to Keith Bowen, Barry Rodgers, trainee referee Nick Tapp and podium photographer Mark Edwards.





News etc.

Indoor trainer gathering dust?

If anyone has an indoor trainer sitting around that they no longer want, Shelly (first aider) is looking for one. She doesn't need anything flash so hopefully someone has one sitting around that they replaced with a smart trainer or no longer use. Talk to Shelly on race day.

Future events

Eastern Vets

For other events, please refer to page 1 of this newsletter, or go to <http://easternvets.com/roster/>.

Note: Graded Scratch Race entries are accepted on the day up to 15 minutes before the advertised race start time. Handicap entries close the Tuesday or Wednesday before the race, as advertised. Riders who enter a handicap *must* pay the entry fee regardless of whether they participate. Fees are due on race day; entrants will *not* be allowed to start in any EVCC race until fees have been paid. No late entries will be accepted for either scratch races or handicaps. Entries to handicaps can be submitted to the handicapper via email or TeamApp, or on any race day before the event.

Northern Vets

For details, go to www.northerncycling.com.

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