

Today I attended Mick Chapman's funeral along with many other vet members. It was a lovely service with Joe Lewis, Peter Milostic and Dave Perry giving eulogies along with family members.

When I first met Mick I was scared, he seemed to yell at everyone. I helped out a CD time trial one year at Minmi and my job was to get the riders between the witches hats and many riders quickly moved over as I walked along the roadway, Mick told me " for twenty bloody years I've been trying to get riders between those hats how come they move for you"! He never seemed scary after that.

His dedication to cycling will long be remembered as a Coach, Commissaire, and President, farewell Mick.