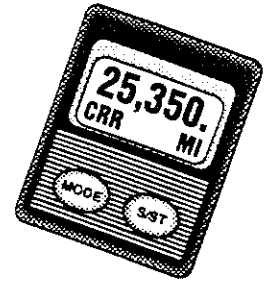




June 1992



Rambles

The President's Column

Honest, summer is here, really. Despite the fact that the week-ends seem to be wet and the work week seems to be dry, the summer riding season is in full swing. We had a nice turnout for the Sterling Heights Memorial Day Parade, although the ride was short (the difficulty factor was a 2.5), everybody had a good time. Special thanks to Andy and Claudia for developing the group wave on command, "Right hand wiper," "Light bulb," "Flapper!" What a thrill it was to ride past our very own Clinton River Rider cheering section, (Ed Gostin, Joe DeOro and family). We received a nice certificate from the City Council in appreciation for our participation in the ride.

There are still quite a few Blue Water Ramble (BWR) committee people that need assistance. Andy Neumann has done an outstanding job year after year in pulling the individual committee heads together, but they can not can do it alone. Contact Andy if you are interested in heading a committee, co-chairing, or helping out with any aspect of the BWR. All club members are expected to help with our major source of funds. Nearly every club function; the newsletter, our Christmas party, snacks and goodies at our meetings, our jersey subsidies, and so fourth would not be possible without the money we raise through the BWR. Many

people in our club have put in thousands of hours over the years to make the BWR, one of the best rides anywhere.

A friendly reminder is in order for all club members. If you have not sent in your waiver form, please do so. Every riding member of your family **MUST** sign this document and send it back to the club. Bring it to any ride and give it to a ride leader, mail it in, or bring it to the next meeting. If you have any questions about this, give me a call.

Why do we need insurance? Well — a west side Michigan club had someone fall a couple years ago. Unfortunately the rider was not wearing a helmet. He hit a bump, crashed, and has been in therapy for a couple years. He has no health insurance. He is suing the club, the University where the ride started and a couple of local bike shops that co-sponsored the ride. The club, which is smaller than the Clinton *Presidents Column continued*

...continued on third page

NEXT MEETING:

Monday July 6, 1992, 7:00pm
at the Mount Clemens Recreation Center
300 Groesbeck at Lafayette.

President: Bill Duemling	752-6310
Ride Director: Doug MacDermaid	774-0295
Secretary: Dennis Audet	777-0837
Treasurer: Bob Goebel	286-0384
Editor: Vicki Malloch	979-4076
Assistant Editor: Mike Kiefer	884-1052
HOTLINE:	792-4670

Ride Schedule

Call the hotline (313) 792-4670 for updates.

Recurring rides for June

Please note: Most evening rides now start at later times due to longer daylight hours.

Tuesdays, 6:30pm. Meet Warren Berthelsen at the original Pavlat's Bike Shop (Mt. Clemens) for a ride to Metro Beach. Pace 14-16, 20-25mi.

Tuesdays, 6:30pm. Meet Gary Haelewyn at the original Pavlat's Bike Shop (Mt. Clemens) for a "Sprinkle Sprint" ride to Metro Beach regrouping after sprints. Pace 18-20, 30mi.

Wednesdays, 6:30pm. Meet Rick & Sue Moorman 17 Mile/Garfield behind doctors office for a ride out to Stony Creek. Pace 16-18, 30mi.

Thursdays, 6:30pm. Meet Rich & Pam Dyer at Water Tower in New Baltimore. Pace 18-20, 35mi. **Call Rich 949-0183.**

Thursdays, 6:30pm. Meet Jackie Kray at Pavlat's Two Wheel Authority in Royal Oak for a beautiful ride towards Cranbrook. Afterwards hang-out for ice cream. Pace 14-16, 30mi. **Craig Salvador** (new member) has elected to do a faster ride connected with Jackie's. Pace 18-20, 30mi. **Call Jackie 544-0264.**

Fridays, 6:30pm. Meet Kirk & Katie Carolan at Jefferson & Marter (8 1/2 Mile) for a ride to Grosse Pointe and back. Pace 16-18, 22-25mi.

Saturdays, 8:00am. Meet Doug MacDermaid, Oscar or Bill at the Stony Creek boat launch for a 45mi. ride stopping halfway in Armada for breakfast. Pace 16-18.

Saturdays, 2:00pm. Meet Blake Bennett at Duck Pond in Rochester for a ride to Lake Orion. Pace 13-15 out & 15-17 returning, 19mi.

Sundays, 8:00am Sharp! Meet John Payne at Derby Jr. High (corner of Adams and Derby Rd., just N. of 15 Mile in Birmingham). Different ride each week to a restaurant. Pace 14-16, 20mi. **(This ride will be discontinued in July) Call John 755-0730.**

Scheduled rides for June

Sunday June 14, 7:45am. Meet John Edry at Amtrack Station Dearborn for a round trip ride, Pace 17-19, (90mi. total that day) hooking up at **9:00am.** with Bob & Rose Goebel at Kellogg Park in Plymouth and continuing. Pace 15-17, 45mi. pausing at the Matthei Botanical Garden before doing lunch in Ann Arbor.

Sunday June 14, 8:00am. Meet Dave Switney and Sharon Wiseman at the Stony Creek boat launch for a tandem led ride (singles welcome) to breakfast overlooking Lake St. Clair in New Baltimore with a return stop at the Wolcott Metro Park. Pace 15-17, 55mi.

Sunday June 21, 7:30am. Meet Rick & Sue Moorman at Beverly and Southfield for a ride to Milford. Pace 15-17, 65-70mi.

Saturday & Sunday June 27-28. MS-150 weekend.

Looking ahead to July

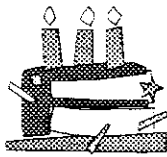
Sunday July 12, 8:00am. Meet Dave Switney and Sharon Wiseman at the Stony Creek boat launch for a tandem led ride (singles welcome) to breakfast overlooking Lake St. Clair in New Baltimore with a return stop at the Wolcott Metro Park. Pace 15-17, 55mi.

Friday-Sunday July 17-19. Get those applications in for R.A.T. weekend in Traverse City. The Berthelsen's graciously offer their beach to a bunch of rambling, wayward, party loving, tent pitching cyclists. If you're planning on coming please let them know at the July meeting. Not sure of sleeping on a beach? Inexpensive rooms are available at Northwestern University by calling Kim Jovak (616) 922-1408.



Birthdays

Art Anderson 6-24,
Jaclyn Angst 6/30,
Dennis Badaczewski
6/16, Aletha Bartels 6/5, Michael Best
6/5, Ken Bowen 6/13, Donna Bowen
6/19, Lindsay Bowen 6/21, Stephen
Brickner 6/5, Laurie Brickner 6/21,
Kirk Carolan 6/27, Rich Dyer Jr. 6/30,
Sue Graham 6/16, Heidi Heck 6/10,
Lorie Kamm 6/23, Frank LoPiccolo
6/20, Chris Maliszewski 6/2, Carol
Meehaeghe 6/25, Rich Ostrowski 6/29,
Nancy Prentis 6/12, Steven Smialek
6/16, Dianne Szostak 6/3.



Welcome new members:

The Clinton River Riders proudly welcome the following new members:

Mark Bartleson, Michael Curtis & Family, Jerry Johnson, Gerardo Pecchia & Family, Craig Salvador (who will be helping Jackie Kray on the Thursday night ride).

We hope you will enjoy this and many future seasons cycling with us.

Club Jerseys

Their on order folks! Louis Garneau's price is in U.S. dollars and outrageous for an order of 22 jerseys. To bring the cost back down to \$48.50 we must order 50 Jerseys or more. So, this month the club voted to buy 28 additional jersey's which will be for sale at future meetings through the treasurer.

Rails to Trails Rest Stop

Elizabeth Nieman has contacted the chairman of the Free Press/Rails to Trails mountain bike tour and confirmed that the Clinton River Riders will help with a rest stop near Brighton on Fri., Aug. 21. We still need more volunteers to help at the rest stop and in route marking the week before. If you can help please call Elizabeth at home (313) 752-6482 or work (313) 752-2770 and let her know your T-shirt size.

BLUE WATER RAMBLE '92

Committee heads are as follows:

Registration: Blake Bennett

Co-Chairmen : Ron Smith and Bill Clelan

Publication: Doug MacDermaid & David Meriweather

Day of Ride: Diane Baker

Rest Stops: Bob & Rose Goebel and Denise & Bob Kozen

Its the participation of all club members that makes our biggest club event (the BWR) happen. You can help by signing up to work with any of the above committees. Sign up early; some committees are limited in participants. Thank you to all the volunteers. Let's have a terrific BWR this year.

T-shirt Designs

T-shirt and patch designs for the Blue Water Ramble are due at the July 6 meeting where one of each will be selected to represent this years event. Please use no more than 3 colors in your shirt design. Any ordinary paper is fine or an unofficial t-shirt mock-up sheet can be had by calling Mike Kiefer 884-1052.

Word Has It...

Doug MacDermaid has joined the ranks of the tandem elite. Its rumored there's a sign-up sheet going around amongst the young ladies for stoking positions.

Special Kids Tandem Ride

The special kids ride has been postponed again. Please mark your calendars and reserve the dates of Saturday, August 15th; Saturday, September 12th; and Saturday, September 26th. This is the tandem event to give impaired adults the chance to ride a bicycle. At our next meeting, Tim O'Rourke (the person that brought this project to our attention originally) will speak to the club about the ride. We will hold it at a location to be announced and it should be a lot of fun. The date will be settled at the next meeting.

River Riders in terms of membership and financial resources, has no insurance. Their club treasury has been emptied and the officers of the club have had to dig into their own pockets to hire attorneys to defend themselves. The very modest cost of our club insurance will protect us from this kind of expense.

It is unfortunate that our society seems to believe that it is okay to sue somebody else in the hopes of "hitting the jackpot" from an insurance settlement. Whatever happened to the concept that people are responsible for their own actions?

Speaking of being responsible for one's own actions, please be aware when you are riding, especially with a group, that your actions and how you ride with traffic reflect on all bicyclists. Traffic laws apply to bicyclists especially stop lights and stop signs. Club members have been ticketed for running stop signals. It is the law. CRR official ride decorum specifically recommends that one follow all traffic signals, and you should ride as far to the right as practical. It is disturbing to see, and very dangerous to drift out into traffic lanes on two lane roads. This forces overtaking traffic to crowd traffic from the opposite direction onto the far left shoulder.

Please remember we have to share the road. We will get along much better with cars if we cooperate with them. Most drivers are very courteous, however... You know the rest.

The Day the Yackety-Yacks Proved They Could Do More Than Just Yack

by Gary Haelewyn

January 6th, 1992, 8:00 at night. Thats when the word was first spoken. I quietly whispered it into the ear of Doug MacDermaid. "Yes, definitely, do you have an application, we should see if we can get the girls to do it", exclaimed Doug. I snickered to myself. I knew Doug would be able, but those yackety-yack girls. It would be amusing. April 6th, 1992, 8:00 at night. Only six weeks left to train I teased them. I love the look on their faces. That determined look, that covers the real fear going through their minds. Like trapped rats, they're looking for a way out of this mess they so confidently yacked themselves into. Two weeks before the big weekend, Laurie Brickner slipped. "Oh by the way, Christie's bringing her truck down as a sag vehicle just in case we can't do the whole thing" : "WHAT?", I exclaimed. You girls are WIMPING out. Your first TOSRV and your only going to "half do it", I laughed. It didn't take too much more poking. Soon they were all yackety-yacking on the phone trying again to figure another way out. But there wasn't any.

Its 7:30 Saturday morning, I'm sitting in the Columbus Ohio Quality Inn lobby, waiting patiently for Doug and his girls to come down with their bikes so we can join the other club members for the 7:00 agreed upon starting time in front of the State House. Suddenly the elevator doors open and out pops, Christie and Laurie with some luggage. "Denise is drying her hair" they yell. We've got 105 miles of cold, wet, roads to ride, we're the last ones to leave Columbus, and Denise is drying her HAIR???, ... &%\$#@&%\$\$@*&! !!

Finally, at 8:15 a.m., we leave Columbus, trying to catch 7,500 other bikers from all over the country in the

31st annual "Tour Of Scioto River Valley". TOSRV is not a race (unless your trying to get in before dark). Its a leisurely ride through Ohio countryside. Gently rolling hills take the riders out of Columbus to the town of Circleville. From there the road flattens out to a lunch stop in Chillicothe, followed by 25 miles of easy hills leading to the town of Waverly. Then its back to gentle rollers and the final stretch of road over the Scioto river into the town of Portsmouth, alive with cheering cyclists, very friendly townspeople, and, Pat's bar, my traditional watering hole.

It's not quite dark yet, but we finally cross the bridge. They did it. At least half of it. But that's reason enough to celebrate. Hugs and kisses and I lead them down the street for my traditional Bud raising. I almost feel like a young father whose children have just learned to ride a bike. They on the other hand look like grandparents. We hobble out of Pat's bar making a slight detour over the Ohio River for pictures in Kentucky, then over to the CAY bldg. for chicken dinners, live music, and talk of warm showers and la-la land.

Your probably wondering where one puts 7500 cyclists for the night. The local Ramada Inn seems to be booked for this Saturday night well in advance. So far in advance, they don't even accept names on the waiting list. The rooms are passed down from generation to generation. What happens is Portsmouth opens every elementary, junior, high school, and even its small college to the cyclists. Floor space, showers sometimes warm depending how early you get there, and a place to park your wheels. A little pre-planning on our part, and knowing someone (Bob Crowley, thanks pal) replaced our snoring gym floor space with com-

fortable beds and quiet rooms in a hotel in nearby Wheelsburg.

Wheelsburg? 10 miles away? Carrying our luggage on our bikes? The sun is setting? Suddenly out of nowhere pops William Crowley, long lost brother of Bob. Simple, we'll lock our bikes to a hand rail behind the CAY building, call a cab, have him pick up our luggage at the different locations around town, and drive us to Wheelsburg. So off we go, locking up our bikes, we start walking back to the center of town looking for a phone booth. One block down the street, sitting on their porch is John and Sarah Gemperline with their daughter Kathy and her two sons. I met them a couple of years ago, friends of Jim Gallagher and Dick Van Buren. I walked up to them to see if they remembered me and ask if I could use their phone to call the cab. "Nothing doing", they exclaimed, "we'll drive you". No, I said, that's out of your way, besides there's six of us and we have to pick up our luggage all over town. "No problem", stated Sarah, "our daughter, Kathy has her car, she can drive too". My protests went on deaf ears. Driving us around town to pick up our luggage they gave us a grand tour of the city, from the boneyfiddle, to the biggest shoe lace factory in the country. There really are people like this, too bad we only see them once a year.

Saturday morning the fog was thick as soup. That didn't bother us too much, we couldn't get a cab back to Portsmouth till 7:30, and didn't get on the road till well after 8:00 again. Denise washed her hair the night before. Krispy Kream donuts, sight of thousands of cyclists just a short time earlier was nearly empty. Portsmouth was a ghost town as we pedaled out, the warm sun slowly burning the fog

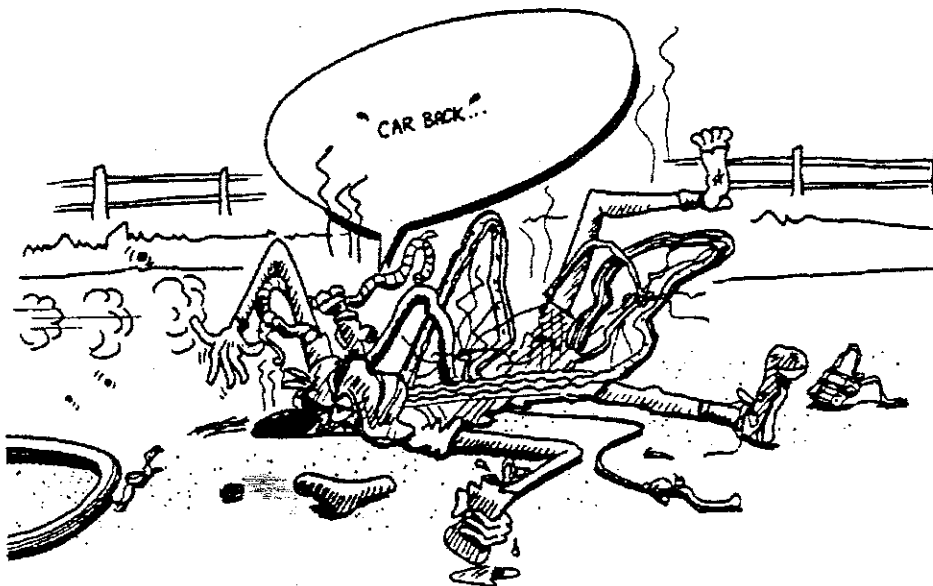
Bridge to Bridge Grand-father Mountain Ride Sept. 20, 1992

away. We skipped the first 15 minute rest stop in favor of a slow diner on the outskirts of Waverly. Doug made a slight detour arriving at the diner later with a handful of Mothers Day roses for his girls. What a schmuck. Over an hour later we were back on the road again thanks in part to our dear waitress who only put in half our order.

Continuing on we took a short lunch stop in Chillicothe, where the work crews were beginning to clean up. One good thing about being last, no more long lines for the porta-johns. We left Chillicothe forming a double pace line with the leaders opening up every few minutes to let the line pass thru forming new leaders. At one point Denise and I were the leaders. I explained to Denise who was on the right, that she would move closer to the edge of the road, I to the left, and the line would pass between us. We signaled our intentions to the line behind us and Denise moved to the right. When she reached the edge of the road she continued moving right, off the edge on to the shoulder, she continued moving right off the shoulder and into the grass, screaming, off the grass, she continued riding directly into a ditch. What grace, what form, what precision team work. Amazingly, coming out of the ditch not a strand of her hair was out of place.

The closer we got to the last reststop outside Circleville, the warmer the temperature got. We were beginning to feel like we rode 175 miles in one day instead of two. So we picked up the pace and started passing other bikers. On your left, on your left, on your left, on your left,...we must have repeated that phrase 200 times in just one hour. Sleepiness and boredom were beginning to set in when we decided to sing. Unable to remember the melody to club song, we formed an acappella choir singing "on your left". As we passed each group of riders we echoed if they could sing they could join us. We had about 20 riders in our pace line as we pedaled into the last rest stop. We continued our singing pace line for the final stretch adding new words to our song like, "Good Afternoon" to the ham operators and police along the way. We also added a new bike term called out by the line leaders. "Butt Brake", at which point everyone stands on their pedals and wiggles their rear ends.

Finally, late Sunday afternoon, we Pedaled into Columbus. Congratulations Denise, Laurie, Christie and Doug on obtaining the "gold" certificates that indicated you COMPLETED your first TOSRV. Well, it looks like the girls can do more than just yack. They can sing too.



The Bridge to Bridge Century ride, which is an ordinary invitational type recreation ride, is highly competitive and very scenic. It is by far the most scenic, the most challenging, best supported, and best organized invitational type ride I have ridden. Local community support is much like that given to a 26.2 mile road race marathon, complete with cheering spectators along the entire route and 300 people cheering at the finish. The last 2 miles are up extreme switchbacks at some 18% grade (tough - lots walked it). I believe it is a better ride than the Assault On Mount Mitchell (better organized and supported, more scenic, and HARDER). The finish includes a badge with your time and placing and a photo (but you have to pay for it) and a nearby ice cream store. Bike handling and transport and people transport off the mountain is first rate (unlike the Mount Mitchell ride).

The first few miles are relatively modest ups and downs and then, at about 40 miles, it has a 10-12 mile climb. A 15-20 mile stretch on the Blue Ridge Parkway follows that's a relatively long climb. There is another stretch (10-15 miles) off the parkway on back roads that is really quite scenic and which, essentially all a climb, actually seems to be downhill (caused by loss of feeling). Then the mountain appears - all very up.

Approximately 800 people entered last year, 621 finished, 100+ dropped out (it was in the 90's). Very scenic, highly recommended, and be in very good shape. Also, ordinary people can do it (I did). I plan to ride it again this year and we can probably take 1 or 2 little darlings with us. I have a van. If you're interested, call me. (comes complete with friendly cooperative bridge SAG support).

Ron Smith

Tandem Led, Singles Welcome

by Dave Switney

Pssst... Ahe mate...

Excuse me sir, but I am not your mate...

Well mate, I read that thar aticle about tandems and singles where they referred to ya as capt'.

Well, sir that's because, ah, well, never mind somehow I don't think you'd get the drift...

What's that, mate, speak up?

Ah, nothing. Sir, have you been a club member very long?

Well, mate, let's just say that when I joined as a member of the club, bikes were real bikes! Everything was made of steel and ya had to have that feathery touch to make clean shifts. Those were the good old days.

Ahe mate, I heard that y're one of those thar new ride leaders. I've got a few tips fer ya, on how we do things around here. Ya wouldn't want to be peddling poisies now would ya?...

Ah, no sir! I sure would appreciate your help.

Well, ya know we have a ride decorum. But don't pay it no mind. Ya know, bike rid'n is a natural... anybody can do it, ya hear?...

Ah, yes sir.

Well, mate, they make all those rules to appease the upity bigwigs, ya know like wear'n helmets. Nev'r, in my time...

But sir, isn't the ride decorum to make it safer for all of us; both the riders on the road and the cars, no matter whose right?

Well, see mate, when y're right, y're right. It's a natural...

Now mate, about this race y've got going with the singles...

Excuse me, sir, race! How can you race with a pace of 15-17 mph?

Well, mate, you did say tandem ride... no?

No sir, I said tandem led so that we could encourage more of the riders to show. Many of us have the same questions about riding tandems as you had in your day about riding singles. Like, why are your bars backwards? How does your seat feel on the back? Do those components really work together?...

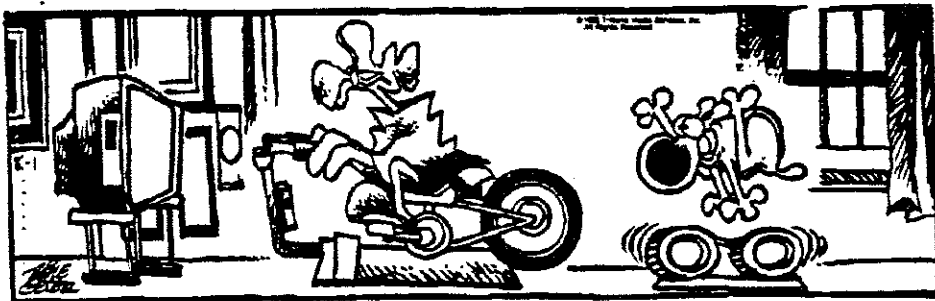
But, ya see mate, singles don't have to ask, its a natural. Ya know ya once w're a single rider y'rself before meeting that lovely creature thet ya pull from here to thar...

Pull? Sir, we share the ride...

S're, s're mate? Now, thar's the tradition rid'n the singles. Just ya and 'nature's elements'. Its a natural. These good o'le boys wouldn't take too kindly to some upstart com'n in here and blow'em away with those new fangled four-legger beasts. It's not a natural...

Mother Goose & Grimm

by Mike Peters



I think i'm getting to get the picture. I've heard a lot of complaints from the tandem riders...

The what matey?...

About how on every ride they have to pull those singles back to the starting point.

So maybe, a plan could be devised whereby those good o'le boys could test nature's elements'. Then there wouldn't be anything to prove. Maybe even with that psychological advantage...

Now hold on thar mate, nobody's a psycol!...

Those singles and tandems could take turns pulling no matter who's behind them, even mountain bikes!

What! What was that thar mountain thing ya said? Not another new?...

And that our club is not willing to strand those who are ill-paced or broken down like the club from across town does, but that were flexible enough to let other riders battle the elements even if they have to tag along on the way back. How else can we improve our abilities and our character...

Well, cap't, I hope I made me point... Yes, sir, I hope we did!

Wandering Words

by Marc Sylvester

Both the hard core and the occasional cyclists join many others who ride their bikes for a variety of reasons. Some of the most common reasons are, exercise, transportation, recreation, non-pollution, cost, and fun. A lesser known, but to me, equally important benefit of bike riding is THE BIKIE TAN.

My favorite bikie tan is the SOLAR SYSTEM BACK OF THE HAND TAN. This is that marvel-

ous tan achieved by wearing bicycle gloves. The large tan circle in the middle can be the sun or your favorite star. Those scores of hideous dots surrounding the sun can be planets, moons, satellites, UFO'S, or any heavenly body of your choice. Your non-biking co-workers often mistake the solar system tan for leprosy or some other communicable disease.

My second favorite is probably the PENGUIN TAN. The female version is called THE PENGUIN RACING STRIPE TAN. This ultimate tan occurs when you ride long periods of time with no shirt or, just a bikini or halter for women. This has the effect of making you look like a bronze goddess or god from the back and Casper, the friendly ghost from the front.

Another favorite is the FORE-HEAD BOWL TAN. This is accomplished by wearing a helmet for extended periods of time. Your face becomes deeply tanned except for that half inch area on the forehead just below the hair line.

Finally we have the COAL MINER'S TAN. This category consists of those areas such as ankles and feet. They never see the light of day and are forever doomed to be lily white!

In case you haven't noticed, bicyclists don't go to the beach too often. And on those rare occasions when they are on the beach, they always travel in packs. This is for protection from taunts and laughter. Unfortunately there are those individuals who believe that THE WHOLE BODY should be tanned. Aren't they the silly people?

Reprinted from the Spokesperson, May, 1987

I Love A Parade?

Was it cold? Not if you are dressed like an insulated blanket. I learned a good lesson. If you have to be late for some reason bring Dawn Donuts, It helps those who ROAR! Like Lions purr like kittens, just as Claudia and Andy. I heard Art say we should dress up like clowns next Year? What a Parade 5.5 Miles long. Like a bowl of a parade not to short not to long it was just right. While riding in the parade I heard, "Light Bulbs" left and my bike went right almost into Sue & Rick Moorman's Tandem. I wonder if the Clinton River Rider's song can be sung without warm smiley faces and in tune? Besides wearing the club colors Bill's wife and son (who I permantly borrowed a Dawn Donut from) carried the club bannister. With the water bottles up we made like a fire hose trying to dose Bill's son.

John Payne

Newsletter Deadline

The deadline for the next newsletter is Sunday July 12. Please bring items for the next newsletter to the meeting or contact the editors.

To schedule rides for the ride calendar, please call the ride director.

Ask Dr. Bike

Dear Dr. Bike,

Please explain how reaching the ripe old age of 50 effects ones bike handling capabilities. You see, there is this girl, and she's been riding with this guy who just hit the big FIVE-O. I figure she still has a few good years left in her and maybe on some ride we could drop the old buzzard in the dust and hit one of those BICYCLING magazine rest stops.

Sincerely, Doug
Lubbeck TX

Well Doug, this is a common problem. Hitting the big FIVE-O causes many people, especially men, to go through some sort of age denial process. I once knew a guy who even flew all the way to France looking for some age retarding elixir. He told us it was just a fun trip to look for some wine. These guys will do anything just to prove FIFTY big ones is not that old even though we younger kids can usually spot them wobbling down the road, huffing and puffing up small inclines like their driveways. If the guy doesn't go out and buy a tandem, a common ploy to keep their girlfriends close by, you should have no problem dropp'n the old fart. However there is one small catch. Those women with a few good years left, say 10 or 15, like to hang on to their bifocaled, gray-haired, pot-bellied 50 year old mates. Good Luck Doug.

FOR SALE:

Trek 2300 composite frame bicycle, 60 cm seat tube. Complete Shimano 600 componet group. Shimano. Looke Dura Ace pedals. All accessories included: Cat Eye micro computer, 2 bottle cages, Silca Frame pump with Campy head, Rhoad Gear seat Bab. Victoria folding clincher tires. Less than 1000 miles ridden, never crashed or mistreated, like new \$700. O.B.O. Andy Neumann 756-3369.

Cannondale ST 600 "21" frame; w/computer (w/cadance/clock) like new - complete overhaul \$500. Sandy (313) 524-7872 (daytime)

Schwinn girls: (SPRINT) New Tires—Good condition \$75. Paul Or Darlene Dusky (313) 263-5241.

Panasonic touring bike 20" ultralight weight, 12 speed, Shimano 105 groupo, Araya rims, new tires, clips, cage, bottle, clean and pampered \$100. Also, Boys BMX freestyle \$20 and shin pads and arm pads, new \$10. Dee (313) 468-4727.

