

July 1989



Next Meeting - Monday, August 7, 7:00 p.m. at the Mt. Clemens Community Center which is located at 300 Groesbeck Highway and Lafayette.

New Members - The Clinton River Riders would like to welcome John & Juana Deradoorian, Jeffery Hill, Jerry Kaczor, Michael Kiefer, Christopher J Sermo, Patrick & Carol Sheehy, and Debbie & Mike Steenbergh. We hope to see you on the coming events and that you have many enjoyable rides with the club

C.R.R. Annual Club Picnic - Our fourth annual club picnic will be on Sunday, July 30 at Stony Creek Metro Park. We will be on the west side of the Southdale Picnic Area adjacent to the clearing closest to the beach. Our club banner and red and white canopy will be set up (if it rains) for easier identification. We need to have some club members come early to set up the banner, reserve the tables, and set up the canopy if necessary. No tables can be saved unused past 10:00 a.m. Therefore, in order to save this prime location, we need bodies. The park opens at 6:00 a.m., and anyone who can be there early to help set up and save tables, please call Denise at 774-9855. Help is needed desperately. We will start the picnic officially at 10:00 a.m., and the food will arrive between 10:00 and 11:00.

All food will be provided by the club including pop and beer. You will just need to bring your bike, swimsuit, chairs, blankets, or any other beverage you desire. Note: No hard liquor is allowed in the park. Please, call Bob or Denise at 774-9855 by Sunday, July 23 to inform us if you will be coming. We need to order food accordingly.

C.R.R. Christmas Party - This year, the Christmas party will be held on Sunday, December 3 at the Barton House in St. Clair Shores. It will be from 5:00 -12:00 p.m. More details will follow in the Newsletter. Reserve that date!



From the Ride Director -

Congratulations to everyone who competed in the 2nd Club Time Trial. The times were very fast. Congratulations to Ted Gondert, who set a new time trial record, 29:24 - the old record was 29:26.

Thanks to William Guilbert, Heidi Heck, Karen Mousseau and Ron Skiba for helping with starting, timing and yelling encouragement. Thank you to Heidi for putting all the results on the computer.

COMING EVENTS:

EVENT: Clinton River Rider Individual Time Trial Series 1989 - #3
DATE: Sunday, August 27, 1989
TIME: 7:00 a.m.
PLACE: Stoney Creek Metro Park at the boat launch. The Start/Finish line will be just west of the boat launch parking lot
DISTANCE: 12.1 miles - 2 laps of Stoney Creek on the road
ORDER: We will take your fastest time from the fastest time will start last. Anyone not competing in either of the previous time trials will sign up and start in that order after the last of previous time trialists has gone

Note: This is the last individual club time trial of the season. Come on out and ride or cheer. It is a lot of fun.

EVENT: 100 mile (century) ride
DATE: Sunday, September 17, 1989
TIME: 7:00 a.m.
PLACE: St. Clair High School, St. Clair, Michigan
ROUTE: Blue Water Ramble 100 mile

Note: We will cross the St. Clair River twice by ferry. Must have proof of citizenship - voter registration or citizenship papers.

INFORMATION:

- This ride is NOT only for people who are going to complete their first century.
- Pace will probably be around 15 mph, but is flexible based on the people who are going to complete their first 100 mile ride (POSITIVE THINKING).
- Plan to stop every 20-25 miles for about 20 minutes. The stop at 50 miles will be our lunch stop and last about 45 minutes.
- Bring 2 water bottles, there will be fresh cold water in the support vehicle to fill your bottles.
- If you want to drink something other than water please bring it along - there will be coolers available
- Bring any food you want at the rest stops and for lunch, and any on-bike

snack foods. We will not be stopping at any restaurants or convenience stores on the route.

- There will be plenty of space in the coolers for your drinks and food.
- You should not have to carry anything extra on your bike. That is what the sag vehicle is for. It will have a bicycle pump and tools. You should have spare tubes and tires if you normally carry them. Any extra clothing can also be carried in the sag vehicle.
- The sag vehicle will be using the leap frog method to stay with the group and it will never be far away.
- This is not necessary to state, because everyone who starts will finish, but there will be a sag vehicle if someone needs it.

Note: I am looking for volunteers to sag for this ride.
If you have any questions please feel free to call.

EVENT: Clinton River Riders Tandem Time Trial 1989
 DATE: Sunday, September 24, 1989
 TIME: 7:00 a.m.
 PLACE: Stoney Creek Metro Park at the boat launch
 Start/Finish line will be just west of the boat launch parking lot
 DISTANCE: 12.1 miles - 2 laps of Stoney Creek on the road
 ORDER: One member from each tandem will sign in and receive a starting position
 DIVISIONS: Men, women and mixed

Keep riding,
David Heck

CLINTON RIVER RIDERS 1989 TIME TRIAL RESULTS
 Stoney Creek Park -- 12.1 Miles
 Female Category

Name	Elapsed Time 4-23-89	Average Speed 4-23-89	Elapsed Time 6-25-89	Average Speed 6-25-89	Percent Gain	Rank 6-25-89
Sue Pavlat	36:24	19.95	33:27	21.70	8.10%	1
Marissa Coor	39:21	18.45	35:37	20.38	9.49%	2
Kathryn Pfent	42:12	17.20	35:39	20.36	15.52%	3
Carol Wilke			41:12	17.62		4
Sandy Ostrowski	51:56	13.98	42:14	17.19	18.68%	5
Joann Doran	57:34	12.61	44:37	16.27	22.50%	6
Denise Cryderman	43:31	16.68				
Sandra Studebaker	46:03	15.77				
Claudia Dominick	47:29	15.29				
Kristin Berthelsen	49:08	14.78				
Heidi Heck	50:31	14.37				
Lynn Boden	51:00	14.24				

TANDUM

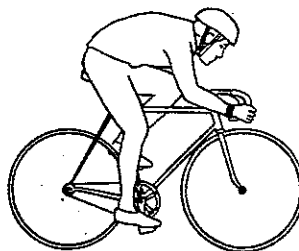
Patti B. & Lou H.

33:39

21.58

CLINTON RIVER RIDERS 1989 TIME TRIAL RESULTS
 Stoney Creek Park -- 12.1 Miles
 Male Category

Name	Elapsed Time 4-23-89	Average Speed 4-23-89	Elapsed Time 6-25-89	Average Speed 6-25-89	Percent Gain	Rank 6-25-89
Ted Gondert	35:24	20.51	29:24	24.69	16.95%	1
Mark Destafano	34:21	21.14	30:36	23.73	10.92%	2
Jerry Pavlat	35:14	20.61	30:53	23.51	12.35%	3
Bill Crowley	36:12	20.06	31:47	22.84	12.20%	4
Jerry Kaczor			31:49	22.82		5
Ed Gostin	36:18	20.00	32:19	22.47	10.97%	6
Richard VanBuren			32:42	22.20		7
Tim Phillips	35:46	20.30	32:57	22.03	7.88%	8
Mike Holden	38:04	19.07	33:25	21.73	12.22%	9
Mike Boden	35:58	20.19	33:54	21.42	5.75%	10
Neal Petty	37:28	19.38	34:03	21.32	9.12%	11
Jim Cramer	38:54	18.66	34:05	21.30	12.38%	12
John Edry	37:27	19.39	34:37	20.97	7.57%	13
Steven Angst	44:18	16.39	34:41	20.93	21.71%	14
Greg Franczak			34:51	20.83		15
Rod Klann			35:03	20.71		16
Rick Stebbins			35:45	20.31		17
Ray Dominick	43:17	16.77	35:46	20.30	17.37%	18
Sam Door	39:49	18.23	36:08	20.09	9.25%	19
Gary Haelewyn	48:05	15.10	36:17	20.01	24.54%	20
Curt Best	41:42	17.41	36:22	19.96	12.79%	21
John Rabaut	39:20	18.46	37:15	19.49	5.30%	22
Jim Wright	46:07	15.74	37:57	19.13	17.71%	23
Tom Dominick			39:55	18.19		24
Randy Blanchard	51:42	14.04	41:10	17.64	20.37%	25
William Guilbert	32:25	22.40				
Bob Crowley	35:04	20.70				
Bob Kosen	37:12	19.52				
Eric Berthelsen	38:56	18.65				
Bob Latsko	39:39	18.31				
Andy Neuman	DNF					
Jeff Hill			DNF			



Club Events



Please call the Hotline (792-4670) before a scheduled event for any last minute changes.

Sunday, July 23 - R.A.T. (Ride Around Torch Lake) Elk Rapids, MI. 3 routes of 25, 62, and 100 miles. For more information, please contact Warren and Barb Berthelsen at 781-6706.

Sunday, July 30 - The C.R.R. Annual Club Picnic.

Sunday, August 13 - River Raisin Tour - This ride starts from Monroe County Community College, 1555 South Raisin Road., Monroe, MI. Routes of 31, 62, and 100 miles.

Rides Sponsored By Other Clubs

July 22 - W.O.W. (Women on Wheels) Mason, MI. Open to both men and women. Sponsored by the Tri-County Bicycle Association.

July 29-August 5 - Shoreline Bicycle Tour, Seven sun and surf filled days pedaling from Bay City to Traverse City. Approx. 50 mi. per day. Contact Jim Dougherty (517) 323-7505.

August 20 - Assenmacher 100 - Swartz Creek, MI. Applications available at Pavlat's.

August 30 - Sept 3 - DALMAC - A 4 and 5 day tour from Lansing to St. Ignace, MI.

September 10 - Peach of a Ride - Armada, MI. - 31 - 100 mile routes.

September 14-17 - International Human Powered Speed Championships - Michigan International Speedway, Brooklyn, MI.

Damn Long Ride (200 Mile Ride)

by Mike Boden

6:20 a.m., enter parking lot at Romeo High School. Not another cyclist in sight. Did I put the wrong time on the Hotline? Was I at the wrong school? 6:25, here comes Teddy. We review the route and rest stops and decide to do the ride. The weather is nearly perfect. We proceed west on 32 Mile Rd. and then north on Rochester Road up into Lapeer County, around Lapeer and northwest to Columbiaville. Then, at 45 miles, in the breakfast tradition of the Clinton River Riders, Lynn, Teddy and I stop for breakfast at Columbiavilla Restaurant.

Onward, north through Otter Lake, Mayville and Daytona. Well North in Tuscola County we run out of pavement, six miles of gravel road, oh well.

East on Deckerville Road. Lynn is waiting four miles ahead with lunch. Where is she? Ten miles, still no sag. Teddy renames Deckerville Road Desolations Alley, nothing in sight. Finally we reach a party store close to 100 miles. Seven hours have elapsed - on to Deckerville. We stop at a gas station to report a missing sag. Try explaining this situation to the State Police. We're on bicycles from Mt. Clemens, and we lost our van in another county. While explaining (again), I spot Lynn passing. Teddy takes off in hot pursuit.

We proceed east to Lake Huron and south to Blaine for a rest. 150 miles. Eastward to Yale and a bridge is under construction. Three more miles of gravel road. South to Capac. Wow, is my butt sore!!!! Why did I have to put this new saddle on three days ago. On to the finish at Romeo. Teddy's house is 200.25 miles, incredible!!!! Congratulations and thanks to Teddy and Lynn. They enabled me to do my first double century in 14 hours and 33 minutes, total elapsed time with an average speed of 17.5 miles per hour.

"Beach To Bay"

by Sandy Ostrowski

A great time was had by all those attending the League of American Wheelmen's "Beach To Bay" National Rally '89 in Salisbury, Maryland from June 30 through July 4. Club participants were Bill Cleland, Toni Laemers, Sandy Ostrowski, Larry Leksutin, Sandra Studebaker, Bob Kosen, and Denise Cryderman.

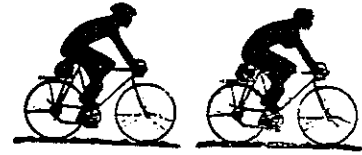
Our great time consisted of not only bicycling, but shopping, crab cake lunches, seminars, parades, ice cream socials, all-you-can-eat crab dinners, and the list goes on. The 50 available bike routes provided an excellent variety of scenery consisting of Assateague Island with its wild ponies, sandy beaches and bugs, to the city of Crisfield, "The Crab Capital of the World" and its infamous crab cake sandwiches, shopping and ice cream. A highlight of the rally was the all-you-can-eat crab dinner served in a converted chicken house called the Red Roost Restaurant. Just imagine mounds of luscious crab, chicken, shrimp and corn-on-the-cob placed in front of you with no limits on how much you could gorge yourself. Needless to say, we did gorge ourselves. The event was so well organized that we had approximately a 20 mile ride to get back to the University. But alas, our great time ended all too soon. On July 5th, only 4 short days after our arrival, we said goodbye to the crabs, Assateague Island and the Red Roost to start our journey back to Michigan.

Don't despair if you wish you would have joined us. The next L.A.W. Rally will be held in Slippery Rock, Pennsylvania. The highlight of that Rally probably won't be the crabs, but I'm sure the hills will be exciting. Hope to see you next year.



On the Road with Duane and E.A.

Dear Club Members,



Our trip through the Kimberly's was fantastic. We can honestly say now we love Western Australia from the very bottom to the very top. For our last few weeks in W.A., we got off the main highway and took the Gibb River Beef Road that ran right through the center of the Kimberly mountain range. We checked on the road conditions before we left and were assured that it was possible. We were told that 1/2 way across at Barnett Cattle Station, there was some flooding but that we shouldn't have any problems. There are no luxuries out here and they don't cater to the tourists, but there are a few of us crazies around who will try anything for the beautiful scenery. We made our plans and stocked up on freeze-dried foods, tuna, instant potatoes and flour. (These were the staples for those new recipes we mentioned in our last letter.)

Finally, we were off. We averaged about 30 miles a day and had about 400+ miles to cover. If the mileage seems low, just remember it's not the distance that gets you, it's the terrain. The road was built to transport beef from the cattle stations up here and they don't maintain it for tourists. In fact, in some spots, they don't maintain it at all. This gave us the full range of road conditions including: bitumen (pavement), gravel, hard dirt, rocks of all sizes, ruts, corrugations, sand and grass. Occasionally, the road disappeared completely under water along with our axles. Sometimes, it was very rough going, and we had to get off and push, but we never got stuck, just like they told us before we started. We were much luckier than some 4WD vehicles- when we tried to send off a letter at Barnett Station, we had to wait for the mail truck to be pulled out of the Barnett River. He took a look at us with our bikes and back at his truck and said, "I don't know which of us is more crazy."

Just as we were assured the road was passable, we were also told the scenery would be spectacular. Almost every night we were able to camp near the water. Sometimes, it was just a watering hole and sometimes it was a beautiful river or gorge. The water is very clear and warm. Just right for a swim after a hard day of riding, but watch out for crocodiles.

We were told the fresh water crocs were safe as they are very timid, but the salt water ones are very aggressive. Since we couldn't tell the difference, we stayed away from all of them. If the water wasn't clear enough to see the bottom, we would stay in the shallow part and just clean up then get out. We did spot a few crocodiles but always at a distance.

All of the gorges we visited were beautiful. Some had waterfalls, some were huge and looked like old rock quarries. Most had crystal clear water that allowed you to see the bottom and any wild life, like the fish we couldn't catch. Adcock gorge is not too big, but is surrounded on one side by a wall of rock. From the rocks flowed a waterfall into this beautiful clear rock pool, great for swimming. Palm trees and other tropical vegetation surrounded the other side. In front, the water trickled out of the rock pool and into a huge lily pond, not suitable for swimming,

but lovely to look at. It was like a little oasis on this rough dirt road. It certainly made it worthwhile.

Once we left Barnett Station the road got softer and every motorist that passed us (about 3 a day) stopped to comment on the funny tracks in the sand. Some of them told us we just made their trip seem more comfortable, because as rough as it was in a 4WD they would never attempt it by bicycle. One man stopped to tell us there was an Aboriginal war party starting to follow the 2 biggest snake tracks ever seen in this area. We were becoming celebrities, and no one passed without stopping to say "hi," see if we needed anything (like water or cold beer), or to tell us about something really interesting just up the road (like a herd of wild donkeys).

We were 300+ miles into the Kimberly's when we camped with 2 other couples who convinced us there was not enough **safe** drinking water to finish our trip. We loaded our bikes on top of the car and gladly accepted a ride. He was right about the water.

A week later in the town of Katherine, NT (600 km/360 miles away), someone came up to us and asked if we were the cyclists who pedaled across the Gibb River Road. It was really a tough road to ride, but you couldn't beat the friendly people we met.

We are currently in Townsville, all the way back on the east coast. We took a bus across the top. Townsville is a beautiful city and the 2nd largest in Queensland. Not too many people in a town this size notice 2 crazy cyclists just passing through, but then its nice to see flush toilets and (my greatest luxury) hot showers, and all you have to do is turn the knob.

Till next time,
Safe & Happy Pedaling
Duane and E.A.

There Will Be Star Gazing At 10:00
by Gary Haelewyn



The French National Anthem was playing in the background as I stared out the kitchen window, sipping a cup of black coffee. It was France's 200th Anniversary, and I had a new set of recruits coming in that needed breaking in. It was a tough job, but with the help of my old compatriots Frenchy and Tonto, I knew we could whip these greenhorns into a group of real bicycle campers.

Tom Graham and Rich Ostrowski were the first to show up. I poured them coffee, and they whined for cream and sugar. I could see this was going to be a tough one for us. Kathy Phent showed up next followed by veteran "Frenchy" Mousseau. Frenchy had been with me back in '88 and was

a solid performer, especially after dumping the wimp. She was still recuperating from a recent road wound and offered to sag the group of recruits. I thought they should carry their own gear but Frenchy reasoned with me to let her carry Rich and Kathy's gear as they didn't have back racks and would have to carry the gear by hand. Graham passed inspection so I let him carry his own gear. Frenchy said a new volunteer, Jim Cramer, might show up at the campground.

At 7:30 I kissed the good wife bye, and started the troops out on their first training mission. Up Romeo Plank, Frenchy passed us on her white Escort headed for Family Time restaurant, our scheduled breakfast stop. Along the way we saw two guys in the middle of the road picking up dollar bills. We passed them undaunted by the lure of their paltry offering and continued on our way. The group looked very promising, passing their first test of fortitude with flying colors. Then, out on the horizon a lone figure appeared, looming larger the closer we got. As Kathy asked who or what it was, I smiled to myself thinking of my first encounter with that stranger of the road. In a blur he passed by us doing at least 30MPH, turned around and came up behind us. It was of course, Tonto Teddy riding his steel steed Trigger.

A hush fell over "Family Time" as we entered the restaurant. The patrons whispered and glanced briefly at us. We looked like "Hell's Angels" only instead of leathers and chains we wore tights and cleats. Joking and laughing we ate our eggs, pancakes, bacon and sausage. By 9:30 we were once again on the road. Tonto Teddy took us around Romeo bypassing the sidewalk sales and traffic. We headed north up Capac Road to Dryden Road then west for Metamora-Hadley State Park. The hills began around Thornville, with the one into Metamora a nice long coast. We crossed M-24 and headed down Pratt where we met up with Frenchy. She asked for 2 adjoining campsites and the state park was hesitant to give them to her until she said she had 6 bicyclists coming in. They became very friendly then and set her up in a beautiful part of the park.

We arrived at the park around 12:30, unloaded the gear and began eating. Frenchy brought pink lemonade, and some delicious wheaties-peanut butter-honey-raisin snacks, while Kathy offered her bowl of famous macaroni salad. The edibles hit the spot as we began setting up our tents. Around 1:30, at the constant insistence of Tonto we went for a bicycle ride to Hadley and Ortonville. We checked out Ortonville recreation area and the hilly surroundings. Tonto and I even hit a couple of gravel washboard roads looking for Bloomer campground #3. We split up on the way back and I stopped at the local tavern for a quick one and some Tour de France on the tube. Frenchy was about to send out a search party for me as I pedaled into the park around 5:30. Jim Cramer had arrived and was building a garage for our bikes. Actually, it was his tent. To give you an idea of how big it was he could have parked a van in it. We then headed for dinner at a local tavern 5 miles away. The pizza was good, the antipasta enough for 3 of us twice over with leftovers for Teddy. Tom easily put

away his full order of spaghetti, Kathy her half order, while Rich tried to give away his meatballs. No one was taking, not even Teddy, who had to suck in his gut for one of the group pictures. We saved a little room for ice cream down the street, and then headed back for showers, a campfire, tile-rummy by flashlight, and the "Neighbors".

State parks are interesting places. You never know who or what you're going to meet. To give you an idea of what our neighbors were like, they were tuning up their truck when we arrived. Great place to tune up a truck. Everyone else seemed to ignore them so we did likewise. It was not easy, especially when they made a habit of walking through our campsite on the way to the showers. I think they were attempting to wash the red off their necks. Jim suggested we spread the coals over the grounds when we retired but I doubt they would have noticed. They partied till around 7:00 in the morning. We didn't need alarm clocks, it was time to get up when they got quiet.

We broke camp around 8:30, loaded the bikes, and said goodbye to Frenchy who had to get back. Jim sagged us back carrying Rich and Kathy's gear once again in addition to some fruit and water. He was a welcome sight along the way home. We stopped for breakfast along M24 where Tom's remaining omelette disappeared when he left the table for a phone call. The omelette was delicious, the donut according to Kathy could not be shared with anyone, not even a nibble.

Many thanks must go to Karen "Frenchy" Mousseau whose enthusiasm, and determination made this trip memorable as well as delectable. Also to Jim Cramer for his excellent sag service. When you see Jim ask him why he was kneeling on one knee talking to Karen's tent window around 9:00 Saturday night. It looked like he was saying confession. Kathy asked me what her name would be in my letter. Now I have to be careful here, you see we shared 40 hours a day for 9 months in a 10 by 12 cube. I think "Cosmo Kathy" is appropriate. She fits the definition of a cosmopolitan, handling the trip like a pro. That leaves "Trooper Tom" and his sidekick "Poor Little Richie". Rich had to borrow a tent and sleeping bag. He doesn't even have toe clips and thus suffered up the hills. But he knows how to talk Trooper Tom into carrying a load. What few belongings he had somehow got carried by Trooper Tom,

To all of this year's participants I would like to bestow the official Muffy Weatherspoon School of Bicycle Camping Sign of Accomplishment. You all passed the initiation, and your awards are in the mail.

For the record books, we left Romeo Plank and Cass at 7:30 July 15th arriving in Romeo for breakfast around 8:30. We took Capac and Dryden Roads arriving at Metamora-Hadley State Park around 12:30. Distance 56 miles. We returned Sunday morning using Dryden, Rochester, Romeo, 29 Mile and Romeo Plank Roads, arriving Romeo Plank and Cass at 12:45, distance 48 miles. Weather was partly cloudy, temperatures 65-75, winds 5-10 MPH. Our speed was around 15 on the flats.

Tonto Teddy was last seen by Jim Cramer in Leonard. "It was just a

blur" exclaimed Jim, "he must have been going 30-35MPH." He disappeared on the horizon just at he had appeared Saturday morning. BO-NANA NANA Tonto Teddy, may the gods of bicycle campers go with you

From the Editor:

Well gang, this is my obligatory retraction of the slanderous statement I made in the June Newsletter. I, alone accept full responsibility for my ignorance. The statement was without provocation, and I apologize for any grief it might have caused to the recipient and his family. Let me just say that, as the day of the second time trial dawned, I felt confident. Upon arriving at Stony Creek Metro Park, I should have realized the error in my ways. Yet, as usual with the low I.Q., I failed to notice that the old, feeble President looked somewhat younger and stronger than he had let on. I must admit I was fooled by the oxygen mask he was wearing the day before. Well, to make a long, sad story short, individual time trials are meant to test yourself against the clock and are not meant for competition. However, I saw no reason not to add a little more motivation by making the side bet with Iron Mile Holden (or is it Aluminum). I improved my time, and that's all that counts. But, for all of you who wondered what happened between me (the young, energetic Newsletter editor) and the feeble, gray-bearded President, it can be somed up in a few words.

Mike Holden whipped my butt!

How's that, Mike? Good ride.

From the Editor pt. II

Anyone interested in placing an article in next month's Newsletter, please have it to me on, or preferably before, the day of the August meeting. Thank you.

Club Ramblings:

Congratulations to Mark Destefano for a 37th place finish in the Anchor Bay Triathlon on July 8, 1989 and to Mike Boden who completed his first triathlon 4th in his age group and 106th overall with 187 competitors.

My Mistake - In the last newsletter, I reported that Denise Cryderman placed 2nd in her division in the Jim Ramsey M.A.A.H. 10k run. Well, that was correct. However, this was not the first time she has received an award for her running. In fact, she has received numerous awards. Sorry!

As the Spoke Turns - In our last episode, it was revealed that, as Karen "concrete" Mousseau took to the road after a short "layoff," she renewed her love affair with the pavement. For more information - ask her, if you dare.

On August 12-13, David Heck and Sue Pavlat will attempt to set the world 24 hour mixed-tandem distance record in Capron, Illinois. They can use the help of club members by coming out on the Thursday, Hampton Complex ride to pace them during their speed work. It's also a great way to work on your endurance.

Congratulations to Sue Pavlat for riding 385 miles in the Michigan 24 hour challenge in Grand Rapids. She place first among women.

Congratulations, also, to Sue Pavlat and Patti Brehler for completing 353 miles in 24 hours on a tandem during Ultra Week in Capron, Illinois. They took first place in the women's tandem division. However, they were the only women's tandem on the road.

Thank you to all members who submitted designs for the B.W.R. shirt and patch. This year, it was tough to decide.

Anyone interested in becoming an official for RAAM, please contact Mike Holden as soon as possible. This is a chance of a lifetime to see the race from the inside.

Thanks to all the members who volunteered as ride leaders for the MS 150. You did a great job and made our club look good. I couldn't have done it without your support. Thank you again - Andy Neumann

For Sale:

1988 Tomassini Super Prestige. 60cm. C to C. Super Record equipped with clinchers. For more info., call Don Slavin at home 643-0002 or at work 858-0554.

