



August 1996

"ac557@detroit.freenet.org" IBM/DOS 3.5" disk with ASCII, WP5.1 or MS Word for Windows 2.0 is good.

For Sale

Centurion 'LeMans' road bike. 58 cm (23 in) frame. Magenta/White. Tange no 2 tubing. Shimano 105 brakes. BB. HS. cranks. derailleurs. Exage Sport hubs. brake levers. shift levers. Well maintained, in very good condition. Asking \$175. (810)786-5911 Kirk Carolan.

Rhode Gear Euro Shuttle

bike carrier. Trunk mount. carries two bikes. Used one year. \$80 or best offer. Call Eric (810)465-6036

Tandem-Burley Duet (road) Medium size. Low miles. extras \$700. Call John (810) 758-8945

Help Wanted

The Clinton River Riders Bicycle Club Inc. are looking for accountant who is familiar with Non-Profit organization to help file our paper work. Call John Tarantino or a club officer if you can help.

Next Meeting

Note: date change because of Labor day.

Monday, Sept. 9 1996
7:00 p.m. at Mt. Clemens Recreation Center
300 Groesbeck (at Lafayette)

President	
Steve Anest	(810) 573-8089
Ride Director	
Rick Jones	879-2490
Secretary	
Julie Windhorst	939-6073
Treasurer	
Greg Schultz	775-2208
Editor	
Ted Gondert	752-7043
LMB Representative	
Warren Berthelsen	781-6706
Hot Line	792-4670

Blue Water Ramble -Oct. 6

Pam Dyer and Vicki Malloch have volunteered as BWR committee chairs. Committee heads include: **Registration:** Bill Duemling.

Publicity: Debbie Anest

Rest Stops: EA Nieman

Routes & Sag: Eric Noyes & John Tarrantino

Day of Ride: Gary Haelewyn & Ed Rogers.

They need volunteers to make the BWR a success. All club members are asked to help.

The BWR applications are out now so **Registration** needs people to type in names from the applications. **Rest Stops** need people to set up the rest stops and hand out the food and drinks. **Routes and Sag** need people to paint the route and help make the maps. Drive sag wagons and do bike repairs.

Day of Ride needs people for parking and getting riders on & off the ferry. Please call them or sign up at meetings.

Volunteers receive T-shirts. **Must be on a volunteer list by the September meeting** so sweatshirts can be ordered.

Patti Brehler and Andy of Prestige Cycles will sponsor the staff sweat shirts this year.

BWR Pre-Ride

Sunday September 22 8:00 a.m. meet Eric Noyes at St. Clair high school for the 60 mile BWR pre-ride. And the 100 mile pre-ride will start also.

BWR stuffing party

Mon. Sept. 22 7:00 p.m. at Par-Kut Inc. 40961 Production Dr. Mt. Clemens near I-94 and North River road. Call Bill at (810)468-2947 for directions.

Editors Note: Please submit articles by Thursday after the meeting. Mail it to: Ted Gondert, 356 Third St., Romeo, MI 48065 or call, fax or modem me at (810) 752-7043. If you want to FAX or modem something to me, call voice first so I can turn it on. Or E-mail to:

Blue Water Ramble



Ride Schedule

Reoccurring Rides

Call the Hotline (810) 792-4670 for updates

Summer daylight is fading so bring lights.

Most evening rides start at 6:30 p.m.

Tuesday 6:30 p.m.: meet Jerry or Sue Pavlat at MSU management training center on Square Lake (19 mile) and Crooks for fast 20+ mph average ride in the hills of Oakland county. 30 to 35 miles. Bring lights in case of delays.

Tuesday 6:30 p.m.: meet John Tarrantino or Steve Morauski at Prestige Cycle on Moravian in Clinton Twp for 25 mile @ 14-16 mph ride to Metro Beach on the road.

Wednesday 6:30 p.m.: meet Glen & Marilyn Drellishak in Troy at Longlake and Livernois for 20 mile ride. two paces 10-12 mph or 12-14 mph.

Thursday 6:30 p.m.: meet George Zloitro at Pavlat's Cycle in Royal Oak for 25 mile ride @ 14-16 mph to Cranbrook.

Thursday 6:30 p.m.: meet Rich Dyer or Steve Angst at New Baltimore water tower for the fast 35 mile ride @ 22+ mph. Short stop at 20 miles.

Thursday 5:00 p.m.: meet Marilyn Tarrantino at Stony Creek boat launch for ladies ride. Laps around Stony. come out later and join as group goes by. You won't be dropped or more than 3 miles back to start.

Thursday 6:30 p.m.: meet Bill Duemling and/or Warren Berthelsen for the Thursday night Wramble. 18-25 miles. easy pace 14-16 mph. good for conversation. No set route or destination. but will depart from parking lot of Par-Kut at 40961 Production Drive. near I-94 and North River Road. Call 468-2947 for directions.

Friday 6:30 p.m.: meet Steve Angst or John Tarrantino at Marter & Jefferson for 25 miles @ 17-20 mph ride into Grosse Pointe.

Saturday 8:00 a.m.: meet Doug at Stony Creek boat launch for 45 mile @ 16-18 mph ride to Armada for breakfast.

Full Moon Ride/Clinic for women

Saturdays 8:00 a.m. at the Prestige Cycles bicycle shop on Moravian in Clinton Township. twice per month near full moon. rain or shine. Meet Patti Brehler for ride and clinic for women riders. Topics are open to change. make suggestions to Patti Brehler. Sept 14 topic: Fix a flat. Prestige Cycles is also site of the Michiean chapter of the Women's Mountain Bike and Tea Society (WOMBATS) Call 810 792-4040 for more information.

Scheduled Rides for August

Call the Hotline (810) 792-4670 for updates or call Rick Jones (810) 879-2490 to schedule a ride.

Sunday Aug. 18, 8:00 a.m.: meet Rick Moorman at Dryden High School (on Rochester Rd. north of Dryden Rd.) for 70 mile ride to Otisville at 16-18 mph. (100+ miles from Romeo High School)

Sunday Aug. 25, 8:00 a.m.: meet Dave & Sharon at Stoney Creek boat launch for 55 miles @ 16-18 mph ride to New Baltimore

Blue Water Ramble pre ride

Sunday, September 21: meet Eric Noyes in St. Clair high school. for 60 mile ride around St. Clair and Canada. John Tarantino will lead the 100 mile route, same time same place..

BWR stuffing party

Monday, Sept. 22 7:00 p.m. at Bill Duemlings shop. Par-Kut Inc., at 40961 Production Drive, near I-94 and North River Road. Help put all the maps, patches, etc., in their rider's packets and sort them. Call Bill at (810) 468-2947 for information.

Tour DeStony

One lap timed ride around Stony Creek. Start at Eastwood Beach parking lot. **Wednesday evening 7:00 p.m. August 21. NOTE: DATE CHANGE** Club members **only** are welcome to come out to see how their riding speed progresses through the season. Awards will be given at the Christmas party. Call Hank Thoenes for more information. 810-879-8508

NATCHEZ TRACE BIKE TOUR

I am planning a self-contained tour along the Natchez Trace Parkway. We will carry everything we need. Accommodations will include camping, motels and Bed & Breakfasts.

It looks like the best time to do this will be during the last 2 weeks of September. Hopefully, by that time the temperature will begin to moderate a bit and we will still have sufficient daylight.

As of now I am planning to drive to Franklin, TN on Saturday, September 14th. Franklin is just south of Nashville and is at the northern end of the Trace. After spending a night in a motel we will begin our bike tour south. We will be able to arrange to park our cars in Franklin until our return.

I estimate it will take us 8-9 days of riding to reach Natchez, where we may wish to spend a day before heading home. The estimated total distance is 450-500 miles. At the beginning of the trip in Tennessee there are some hills. The remainder of the trip is gentle rolling road. The longest day will be about 70 miles. Most days will be 60 miles or less.

For the return trip, I plan to either rent a car, or take a bus, for the return trip to Franklin (Nashville). I will make arrangements with a bike shop in Natchez, MS to pack and ship our bikes home. An option is to rent a larger vehicle (U-Haul truck) and bring our bikes home with us. I anticipate being back home September 25th or 26.

If you are interested in joining me, you can contact me at (810)-463-6058 or E-mail: bobgeomts@aol.com.

Bob George

Other Rides and Events

Can-Am International Races

Saturday, Aug 31: Auburn Hill- Chrysler's Tech Center
Sunday, Sept. 1: Windsor, Ontario's Italian festival on Erie St.
Monday, Sept. 2: 32nd annual Debaets-Devos races at Detroit
Cadieux Cafe. Call the Cadieux bicycle club for more information or
Antoon's at 810 247-9240

Mio Adventures 1996

September 28-29. Second annual M-M ride the TOSRU of the North. A 210 to 230 mile ride from Mio to Mackinaw and then back in two days. We will have an overnight stop in Mackinaw. Last year we had tail-winds on both days!

October 12-13. Mio Fall Color Tour

Two days of riding and maybe a canoe trip.

If interested in any of these rides call Doug MacDermaid at 810-939-4670 or Glen Pelton 517-TANDEMS (826-3367)

Helmets are required! Rustic camping is available in Mio. Hotels fill up fast so call early.

DALMAC: the Dick Allen Lansing to Mackinaw bike tour is August 28th to September 1st.

1996 HOPE RIDE

Saturday, September 21 7:30 a.m.

Hope Elementary School, Hope, IN Tours of 6,15,35,54,65, and 100 miles. \$12 until August 4, \$15 until Aug. 21, registration closes. Send SASE to: Hope Ride, PO BOX 115, Hope, Indiana 47246 (812) 546-5708

The Arc Bicycle Program

This provides bicycling training for people with physical and developmental disabilities. John Waterman started it in 1988 and it has helped 140 individuals gain independence, transportation, exercise and enjoyment by learning to ride bicycles, tricycles, recumbents and tandems that have been purchased by it. Arc Bicycle Program has received funding from Detroit-Wayne Community Mental Health, The Governor's Council on Fitness, Health and Sports, DALMAC Fund, Michigan Fitness Foundation and The Detroit Lions Charities. They still seek donations of money and time so that the program may expand it's reach. Contact: **The Arc Bicycle Program, 35000 Van Born Rd, Wayne MI 48184 (313) 729-9100**

Kodak Moments

It's time to gather up your photos of club rides/events from 1995 and 1996 for the Christmas Party slide show. Please turn in photos by the October meeting. On the back of each photo, please include the following: Your name, date of event and place. All photos will be returned at or before the 1996 Christmas party.

Thank You Sue Pavlat

Club Jackets

The new club jackets are in stock. Contact Rick Jones for more information (810) 879-2490

Club ID Cards

Identification cards for club members are available from Greg Shultz at club meetings. Back of card has room for emergency information such as phone #, allergies, etc.

Bike shops with discounts for CRR members with ID cards.

Prestige Cycles 36558 Moravian Dr., Clinton Twp.	(810) 792-4040
Two Wheel Authority 1109 S. Washington, Royal Oak	542-7182
Pointe Cycle & Fitness 20343 Mack, Grosse Pointe Woods	(313) 886-1968
Mountains of Bikes 42201 Garfield, Clinton Twp.	(810) 412-0500
Antoon's Bicycles 42918 Schoenherr, Sterling Hgts	247-9240
Sterling Schwinn 2169 Metro Pkwy, Sterling Hgts 878 S. Rochester Rd, Rochester	979-7570 652-1555
Big Ralph's Schwinn Cycling 23521 Nine Mack, St. Clair Shores	772-3258
Macomb Schwinn 28441 Schoenherr, Warren	756-5400
Stoney Creek Schwinn 58236 Van Dyke, Washington 48094	781-4451
Main Street Bicycles 112B South Main St., Romeo, MI 48065	336-1177
Anchor Bay Bicycles and Fitness 35241 23 Mile Rd, New Baltimore 48047	725-2878

Becky and the Buffit Brothers

by Gary Haelewyn

In preparation for our upcoming 2 week loaded trip to Germany we decided to try an experimental loaded weekend August 3rd and 4th. But the week before the scheduled ride Oscar called trying to provide different options that might allow him to be home Saturday night. (I think he thought Ed McMann was showing up at his house and he wanted to be there for the cameras). Then Rod Klann called saying he had some gardening to tend to. (What really needed tending were some pre-Germany lists Mary had for Rod). Then Bob Latsko called. His father-in-law is in town to watch the Olympics.

OK. I called Eric and he was definitely on for the weekend. Then I called three other guys who I know can't resist loaded touring. Especially after I told them where we we're going. Tom Graham, Rich Ostrowski, and Gary "broken elbow" Green. (Gary took a little arm twisting but he finally agreed).

Finally, Doug Macdermaid let us use his cottage up in Mio as a starting point, and Laurie let me use her panniers. (They're bigger than mine which is like a double edged sword. More room for more gear). We left my house Friday after work still trying to decide if the tour would go East to Harrisville, or, West to Hartwick Pines. Then, after arriving at Doug's 3 1/2 hours later we sat in his cottage trying to decide if we would camp out or stay inside. Finally it got dark enough that our best choice was sleeping inside. Someone snored but he never admitted it.

Next morning we got up, loaded the bikes turned right out of Doug's driveway and headed for Fairview. After riding for 3 miles we stopped for breakfast. Finally, after a good breakfast we decided to go West to Hartwick Pines. We took F32 East to F97, then North to Lovells. There, 3 hours later we had lunch. I was the last to order and took Bob Talbert's White Chili. Just as the waitress was about to turn in the order, everyone except "broken elbow" who was away from the table, changed their order to Bob Talbert's White Chili. Gary was a little upset when he found out everyone was getting the chili until he took a taste of mine and immediately drank down a of glass of ice water.

We continued East now on county road 612 and got to within 3 miles of Hartwick Pines. Unfortunately it was only 1:30. We had heard that Michigan State Parks do not turn away bicyclists, but we were not totally sure. "If we arrive this early they may turn us away saying we still have time to look for another camperound", we thought. So we looked at the map and decided to keep going East to Frederick for some pie and ice cream. Besides, I've never been to Frederick. That would kill some time and maybe then they wouldn't turn us away. Six miles later we're at the BP gas station in Frederick.. Nearest place for pie is in Waters says the clerk at the station. So we buy a bag of peanuts and some pop and sit in the community park killing some more time. Then we headed South on Old 27 named accordingly. (Actually all the state roads had nice paved shoulders and the county roads had very little traffic). We took it 6 miles to M93 where we turned North for another 6 miles to the park entrance.

As we road up the drive one of the park rangers was carrying out a sign that said "Sorry Park Full". We continued on in anyway wanting to hear the official verdict. "We never turn away bicyclists" exclaimed the office ranger. "we will find a place for you". Is that neat or what. They found a site where the owner was over 24 hours late and they gave it to us. (The park ranger actually drove me out to the site to look at it and another site for me to choose). For \$2.50 a piece we had a place to sleep. We set up our tents, showered (each shower is in a separate room with a bench and hooks for clothes), dropped our panniers off and headed for dinner in Grayling 10 miles away for the All You Can Eat Dinner Buffet at Bears Restaurant. Food was delicious and reasonable. Eric made 5 trips for the prime rib. Then we rode a little further to

Spikes bar for a pitcher of Killians Red and conversation. Broken Elbow and I left early and returned to camp. The others arrived much later, almost dark, with campfire stories.

Next morning we loaded up the bikes and rode 10 miles back to Grayling for the All You Can Eat Breakfast Buffet again at Bears Restaurant. Then we headed West on F32 to Chase Bridge road, stopping at the Ausable River for a change of clothes and relaxing before heading for M-72 and the ride to lunch at Ma Teeters in Luzerne. Her pizza was delicious. Then on to Mio and the Dairy Queen and finally back to Doug's. Eric and I now have some loaded experience we can take with us to Germany while the 5 of us have much bigger bellies on this mass eating extravaganza we call loaded touring

Never Mind the Dog. Beware of Owner

by Gary Haelewyn

Was on the road a little late, 6:20, but figured I could catch a quick bite before the start at 8:00 at Maria's in Amertsburgh. Forgot about the 70 and 50 kilometer speeds all the way from Windsor to Marias which slowed me down even more, but I made it there anyway and had the delicious French toast folwed by Rye toast with maple syrup which tastes almost as good as normal French toast at less than 1/2 the cost and calories. I should submit that idea to BICYCLING magazine. Maybe I'll win some money.

Rick and Sue were already finished when I got there and so was Claudia our volunteer sag driver for the ride to Point Pelee. She would be carrying our lunches and cold drinks there and our street purchased sweet corn, tomatoes, potatoes, and raspberries on the way back. A few minutes later Dave and Gail appeared followed by new member Eric. Mike and Becky would meet us at lunch and stay with us until the end for ice cream. The weather was cloudy but I brought sunscreen along to show my confidence in Rick's weather predictions. I hedged that confidence though by also packing a rain parka when he wasn't looking. We had a slight head wind which Eric remarked "sucked" to which I responded, "no Eric, if it sucked we'd be alright, this wind blows". However, we were fortunate to have the head wind, it was blowing the clouds away from us and the blue sky towards us.

First stop, the local party store in Kingsley. A traditional stop both ways. Potty in the morning, drinks in the afternoon. Bought a fireball, which I forgot to eat, and a piece of hard candy. As I was leaving I noticed the local headlines, "3 MILLION TOONIES STOLEN". Toonies? Isn't that short for cartoons? Somebody stole 3 million cartoons? I bent down and started reading the article. Toonies are yet another odd Canadian coin with two types of metal bonded together like a donut with the hole still there. Sort of. Well anyway the thieves got away with 3 million of these things and they weighed 50-60 tonnes. (That's the way they spell tons). I told the clerk in the store it wasn't us but somehow I got the feeling she didn't believe me. As we rode off I happened to glance back and could see her talking on the phone and pointing at us. Come on now I thought, how could we carry 3 million toonies weighing 50-60 tonnes on our little bikees. (That's probably how they spell bikes in Canada, eh?).

We continued on. Just before the town of Oaxley, Rick and Sue suddenly got this huge burst of energy and sped off. I looked back to see if the police were after us and suddenly remembered another one of those Point Pelee traditions. The race for those Blue city limits signs. I spun my legs off trying to catch them but to no avail, this was Rick and Sue's preem. (There we go again with the double letters. Its suppose be short for premium. Did preem originate in Canada too?). For the next 15 miles I kept my eye on the road ahead. Constantly scanning for that blue sign. As Eric and I were the only singles on this ride I figured it was important that we make our mark and not let those tandems win all the preems. Past beautiful gardens, magnificent homes, friendly people, unbeatable scenery. Sue and Gail kept pointing out all these astonishing sights. I saw none of them. My eyes were fixated 3 1/2 feet high along the side of the road 100 feet ahead, looking for that "blue city limits sign". At one point where there seemed to be city like activity I mentioned to Eric, "when I give he signal, follow me". Eric didn't hear me so I repeated the message. He still didn't hear so I got right up next to his ear and practically shouted it to him. So much for surprising the tandems. But alas the stupid sign was still not in sight. We continued on. Finally, the sign appeared. I pulled off Rick and Sue's wheel. I really wasn't riding their wheel like it sounds. I was doing something else. Anyway I began racing for the sign and yelling out for Eric who was no where in sight. He was sucking Dave and Gails wheel. By the time he finally gets off their wheel Rick and Sue crossed the line. So much for single victories.

We continued on. The few miles before the park entrance is a 2 lane paved road with cottages packed together along the lakeside right up next to the road. It's very picturesque. Then there's the park which continues the two lane road through a forest of green and flowery vegetation. It's cool because of the tall trees which arch over the roadway. We arrived at our usual picnic site where Claudia was waiting. My peanut butter and jelly was good as I watched everyone else eat there delicious looking pita sandwiches and gourmet salads. As we finished Mike and Becky arrived. We watched them eat too. Then we all went off on our bikes, except for Eric who preferred to pay homage to the sun god on the nearby beach, and headed for the tram to take us to the point. Along the way I noticed a trail in the woods and at a point along the way jumped on it and took it through the woods. Crushed limestone but not a lot of stone with many quick turns and short rolling hills made the ride a lot of fun. I got separated from the rest, missed the tram and ended up riding to the end.

We took our traditional walk along the beach, and stone skipping competition on the calm side of pelee. Gail being the ultimate victor with an arm the Tigers should look into. Then back to the picnic site to pick of Eric and our return to Amerthsburg. The ride back met with a few minutes of sprinkles which cooled us off without getting us wet. But the real cool off came at the end with our delicious ice cream cones from the 41 different flavors.

They say and do things differently in Canada but guess what. This is a different country with its own unique culture. That's what makes it special. We're lucky to be so close to this different culture and we're lucky we've got ride leaders willing to lead rides there. ●

ROSCOE'S RAMBLE

8/10-11 FULTON-CANAL, OHIO

by Dave Switney

What a deal! Price includes marked routes, snacks, SAG, luggage transportation, hotel, 4 meals, entertainment, fantastic sites, historic destinations, and GREAT weather. TOO good TO be true! NO!

Let me tell you, I thought it was, so as I grudgingly packed Thursday night for the trip to outer Ohio, I asked Sharon what it was all about. All I remember hearing was "No, it's not in Cleveland, it will be hilly and we have to be there by 7:15 a.m. Saturday." Okay so pack the sleeping gear for the truck, I've got to change gearing on the bike, and I wish I would have found something else to do. Well, we got to outer Canton-Akron area around 8:30 PM and drove around another 45 minutes trying to find the starting point.

Eventually we found a school on a closed road and headed back to town to get some grub. Interestingly, we discovered a historical restaurant located in Canal-Fulton. The food was reasonable and the waitress was quite informative. "Yea, I used to live here, but went to Arizona 5 years ago. Just returned a couple of weeks ago. The High School that you wanted was across from the schools that you were at. Oh, this town is located on the Erie Canal but we didn't do much while I lived here, that's why I moved away. Oh, I heard there is a bike ride around here but I don't anything about it. I guess they're trying to revive the historical interest in the canal but a lot of it is filled in."

Anyway, we thanked her and proceeded through the historical village on foot while looking over the various historical architectural buildings with the aid of the street lights. After completing our 15 minute tour, we proceeded to the high school for some sleep. Around 12:30 a.m., bright lights awoke me. Upon exiting the back of truck, I was greeted with a friendly police officer, with hand on gun, asking what I was doing here. I had prepared quite a spiel for just such a situation: about how we had just arrived from Detroit and that it took us an hour to find this place; and who in their right mind would do this but in my sleepiness just blurted out, "Just waiting for the bike tour to start" "Anyone else?" he responded. "Just my stoker," who then showed herself. After an identification check, he let us return to our beds. But who could go to sleep that quick, especially when some bird let out a sharp shriek, as if it too was discovered, as prey, and then there was the bellowing cow in the nearby field, and wondering who else would be knocking on the door.

Morning was quick to come, so it was back into town for breakfast and another treat. We were joined by three fishermen for food and we had to chide each other about how could anyone just sit and stare at water all day when there were things to do and places to see, while they on the other hand could not understand why anybody would drive 200 miles to punish themselves with the likes of Ohio. The cook acted as mediator and served us breakfast correctly while giving them not what they had ordered. This led to more jokes about the locals getting treated differently then the visitors, etc., etc. After a change into our riding gear, we headed back to the school.

We gave the Sag our gear and away we went noting that there were only two other tandems on the ride, eventually we had counted 5. The weather was overcast and cool. We didn't know if it was going to rain or rise to the predicted 80, anyway it didn't do either, to our advantage, and it was a good feeling to be on the road.

Sharon was glad I had changed our gearing. The terrain, one up, one down, but why did there seem to be more ups than downs. Yes, it was to be a challenging 75 miles, but the scenery was there to dissuade you from any pained expressions, and at times it truly did. Not only did the hills bring you to some great lookout scenes of the farms in full bloom below you, but you almost arrived with a sense of discovering the first moon rock after the up hill struggle.

We arrived at the rest stop and discovered a slew of homemade cookies laid out before us. It sure was a tempting site, but with just a few of the hills behind us, I knew I could only hope that they would serve the leftovers at supper. Back on the bike, and over hill and dale. You knew you couldn't be far from lunch when we approached the town of Mt. Hope, 10 miles to be exact. So we took in the sights of all the Amish wagons going hither and thither. Yes, this was Amish land, and they were as curious about us as us of them. Passing the wagons on the flats and hills was another challenge, not knowing whether they would maintain their speed or what. As it turned out, it was not much of a problem for us, but it did require additional effort.

Lunch was served at an Amish Farm house with all the fresh breads, jellies, cheeses, cookies, and lemonade that you could put down. There was even a fresh fruit slush to cool your innards. The delicious food made it hard to leave and the immediate climbs after lunch made it even harder to be motivated. But as we pressed on, the climbs became fewer and the descents encouraged the tandem to overtake many singles. When finally Sharon indicated that we could rest anywhere within the next 10 miles from the end, I agreed and indicated that she could pick any spot before our journey's end. We were just coming into a town when Sharon indicated that the park with the lake and campgrounds was the ideal spot. After all, we needed to see more of the sights. As we refreshed ourselves with a cold drink, I indicated that this was the campground where some of the riders were staying when it finally dawned on Sharon that we had reached our destination. We were only minutes away from the hotel and Roscoe Village and why hadn't I told her so. But I said anywhere you wanted to stop was fine with me. I didn't win any points. So we mounted up and went to the hotel.

We walked to supper in a nearby church and the food was excellent. There was no holding back on the stuff manicotti shells or the chicken on wild rice with vegetables and salad, fruit salad, and more homemade deserts. Then it was back to the hotel for an old medicine man show. After some silly jokes and crowd participation antics and cure all medicine, after all laughter is the best cure of all, it was outside for a walk around the restored historic district. Everything was closed, but the village was similar to our own Greenfield Village, along with the inhabitants reconstructing the art of medicine, teaching and candlestick making. But the walk along the Canal was outstanding. The walk took us back to the park where the campgrounds were, but it was very relaxing. So much so that by

the time we returned to our room, we went right to sleep. Breakfast was at another church and consisted of eggs, potatoes, bacon, muffins, fresh fruit cups. Afterwards it was straight out of town, up a long hill, and a nice descent down. We could only wonder if our legs would hold up; they certainly let us know that we were pressing. Unfortunately, one of the previous riders was laying on the pavement strapped on a board and being administered medical care. Apparently another rider had moved into this guy's path and down he went. Later, we found out that he was not seriously injured and yes the bike was fine

The short quick climbs finally brought us to open valleys, and we were able to get some good open road stretching in. Our pace had quickened and soreness seemed to leave us temporarily. This is what tandems do best. We could have let it scream down many of the hills, but with unfamiliar territory and a quick 48 mph on one hill left Sharon and myself a little tentative, so that with most hills I had put the drag brake on. Still at 42 mph, this was not slow. After the second valley, we were left in an oxymoron, we were climbing up to Dover Dam at 20 mph. I couldn't quite understand it, but I certainly enjoyed it. We stopped to over look the Dam, and then we pressed onto lunch as more riders were arriving. Lunch was served with sloppy joe's, peanut butter and jelly, or cheese sandwiches, along with fruit and sugar cookies.

We struggled on the way back thinking how many hills could be left. We didn't get off to walk, but many times were tempted. We knew we were tired and just wanted to get back. Finally we had entered the town and were thankful that we could get off the bike. There was one more challenge. Apparently on Saturday, the road which we had crossed was now dug through so that there was one more climb before getting back. Sharon, oh so wanted to walk around, but with the encouragement of her captain, I'll ride it without you, she reluctantly did it.

The luggage Sag had just arrived as we put the bike away. We proceeded to Fulton-Canal for our good-byes and the free ice cream cone at the village emporium, where you could also obtain your favorite imbibing. It was still a 4-hour ride back to Detroit, so we left with cone in hand and wondered if I could stay awake. Overall, the ride was a challenging 75 and 80 miles. Last year when the temps were much warmer, it would have been a killer. We had enjoyed overcast 70 degree days without a drop of rain. It also appears that every Ohio ride involves challenging hills. If it doesn't have the biggest or the longest, it ain't an Ohio ride. People complain that the Horizontal Hancock and the Black Swamp are not real Ohio rides. Why else have rivers, if not for the climbs in and out of the valleys. Anyway, we enjoyed it, and the sights were outstanding as well as the company and the food. •

CRR Mileage and Participation Awards

Rules:

1. You must be member by June 1st to qualify for 1996 awards
2. You must participate as a worker for BWR either prior to or day of ride.
3. You must participate in at least 10 club functions.

Mileage Awards:

1. Self monitored- must submit mileage cards.
2. 10% of total distance must be on club rides. Club rides include all club supported invitationals & all club rides posted on Hotline.

Participation Awards:

Based on a point system from club sign in sheets

1. Club Officers **5pts**
2. BWR Committee head **4pts**
3. Club Ride Leaders & CO-Ride leaders **3pts**
4. Each ride, club event and meeting attended **1pt**
5. Ride Leaders and Riders on invitationals **1pt**
6. Sag Drivers for club rides **2pts**

Youth Awards:

Awards by age only: 15-18, 11-14, and 10 and under.

1. Self monitored-must submit mileage cards. *

Commuter Awards:

1. Self-monitored-must keep track of number of days you commute to work & submit on mileage cards. *

* submit mileage cards minimum of 4 times a year at club meetings or by phone, all miles count.

Top 25 Riders- club miles

Name	Miles
Rick Jones	1676
Steve Angst	1333
Debbie Angst	1038
John Tarantino	1004
Marilyn Tarantino	925
Bill Windhorst	1049
Craig Boyer	908
Douglas MacDermaid	857
Sheila Jones	841
Julie Windhorst	833
Jerry Bartels	789
Laurie Brickner	787
Sharon Wiseman	771
Dave Switney	733
Ted Gondert	688
Doris Mulligan	681
Patrick Moorman	680
David Henry	675
Richard Dyer	656
Beverly Feucht	649
Jan Trombley	630
Bill Duemling	605
Dan Feucht	600
Sandy Freeman	590

TOUR DE STONY - STAGE 3

July 31st threatened to rain on our parade as the club prepared for the third personal fitness ride of the season. The rain stopped, the roads were dry and the riders were ready. Fourteen bikes gave it their best for the one lap around the park. Steve Samolinski recorded the best time this year for a single male rider with an effort of 14:46.54. [24.7 mph]

The rest of the places are as follows:

SINGLE FEMALES

1. Julia Schultz 18:24.581.
2. Doris Mulligan
3. Nancy Thoenes

SINGLE MALES

1. Steve Samolinski 14:46.54
2. Ted Gondert 15:21
3. Hank Thoenes

MIXED TANDEMS

1. John and Marilyn Tarantino 15:00.23
2. Steve and Debbie Angst

FEMALE TANDEMS

1. Debbie Angst and Marilyn Tarantino 17:48.10

CHILDRENS TANDEM

1. Doug and Katie Thoenes 28:03

There is only one personal fitness ride left this season. Remember to qualify for the awards, you must ride in three of the four events.

NOTICE...The September fitness ride has been moved to **AUGUST 21st at 7 PM**. This will be the last one...please make the change on your calendars. This will allow us to ride the event and not worry about it getting too dark on the course.

See you on the roads...Hank Thoenes 810-879-8508

Thank You

The Clinton River Riders received personal thanks and letters from June Thaden, president of the League of American Bicyclists and from Warren Berthelsen, regional director of the League of Michigan Bicyclists, for our donations. That will help promote cycling and safety education. You can find out more about LAB: 190 W. Ostend St., Suited 120, Baltimore, MD 21230: (410) 539-3399 (fax) 410-539-3496. For the LMB: PO Box 16201, Lansing, MI 48901 or call Warren Berthelsen.

Old Mission get away

by Ted Gondert

August 21-22 weekend has the RAT bike tour. Ride Around Torch Lake in Elk Rapids on Sunday. The Berthelsen's invited club members up to their cottage on Old Mission Peninsula in Traverse City for the weekend. Many club members decided to ride some other places since they've ridden RAT a few times.

I had to bum a ride with Diane and Bill Baker up to Traverse City because Duane and EA were planning on staying an extra day and their car was full. They picked me up in Romeo and we headed up Van Dyke to I-69 to connect with I-75 north to Grayling and then Traverse City. Computerized map showed the distance, time and shortest route. Bill Baker followed it mostly and traffic wasn't too bad on I-75, just a little crowded in spots but kept moving. Finally we get to Traverse City and find the road to the peninsula after driving by it. As you drive up the peninsula, traffic thins out and the scenery of the cherry farms and view of Traverse Bay on both sides is nice. 18 miles later near the tip we turn onto the small road that leads to Berthelsen's cottage. Several cars have already arrived and Bill parks somewhere. Some members are staying in Traverse City at hotels and campgrounds.

Unpack the luggage and tents and prepare to set up camp. Bill and Diane decide just to put their air mattress in the back of the pickup and not bother with their tent. I set up my tent near the beach, using the long plastic stakes, short metal stakes won't grip in sand. The wind is blowing and waves are crashing on the beach. After a while some of us decide to go for a short ride on the peninsula before dinner. When we arrive back at the cottage, Duane & EA and Ted decide to ride over to Bower's Harbor restaurant, about 10 miles from the cottage, to meet the rest of the club. Old Mission peninsula has some rolling hills as you climb away from the shores. We arrived at Bower's Harbor and see everybody waiting. It will be an hour or so before we sit down in the informal section called the "Bowery." But the herb garden in the back is relaxing and we have some water and drinks on the patio. Finally some tables are open and we all sit down. I had the breaded white fish dinner. Some others had ribs, etc. which were very good. Bowers Harbor is a fine restaurant and the prices are medium high, about \$15 for dinner, but the food is excellent.

After dinner we get a ride back to the cottage and relax on the beach, eat some snacks and chat. A few more arrive late in the evening including John Payne and Eric Braun. John gets his dome tent setup in the dark with some help. The stars are much clearer up north than around Metro Detroit with all the haze and light pollution. Too bad I don't know any constellations or astronomy but it makes you realize why people have been fascinated by the heavens for thousands of years.

On Saturday morning everybody gets up for breakfast with cereal, fruit, etc. BUT somebody forgot the coffee! They survived somehow and load the bikes up to go to Bingham to ride in the Leelanau peninsula area. First stop at the bottom of the peninsula was Burger King for coffee. Warren Berthelsen leads the easy pace ride to Suttons Bay and other points of interest. Rick Moorman leads the fast ride to Cedar, Inspiration Point, Leeland and other

stops. Duane & Elizabeth lead the moderate pace ride. Several tandems are on Rick's ride including: Rick & Sue Moorman, Rick & Sheila Jones, John & Marilyn Tarantino, Bill & Julie Windhorst, Steve and Pennie Morauski, Mike & Sandy Freeman, Jerry and Sue Pavlat, Dave & Gail Komendera, on single bikes were: Gary Haelewyn, Ron, and Ted Gondert.

We get rolling along and climb the first hill. Stopped in Cedar for 15 minutes for restroom break after 15 miles. Everyone gets rolling again to Maple City about 5 miles but most of them uphill. After a short break for everyone to catch up we're off again. We stopped about every 12-15 miles it seems for a mechanical breakdown or place to visit.

Saw the Coast Guard museum in Glen Haven and listened to the museum guide explain how the coast guard would have sailors walk the beach and look for ship wrecks, then signal and get the rescue crew started. The boats were on rails so they could be rolled down from the boat house to the lake and launched. Also used a cannon with 18 lb projectile to carry a rope to a ship then a board and pole was buried on the beach for an anchor and the line was tensioned to carry a boatswain chair for rescue. As it turns out, Steve and Debbie Morauski knew the museum guide, he had been their daughters teacher.

After a long uphill we stop at Inspiration point with a nice view of Glen Lake. Then it's downhill into Glen Haven. David & Gail Komendera own a cottage on Little Glen lake so we stopped to see it.

Somebody in a car arrived to look at the cottage and wondered what the "Purple Gang" of "bikers" from Detroit were doing there. The Komenderas explained they were the owners. (they rent out the cottage too) then the rental agent arrived and we rolled out.

Got to town and ate at the restaurant on the patio. Shopped at some of the gift stores and Gary found a bakery with bread pudding. After everybody mounted up and got rolling again about 10 more miles, Rick Jones' tandem made some clunk noise and the rear drum brake cable broke. Apparently the torque arm retainer bolt came loose, then when the brake was applied it twisted and snapped the brake cable. They secured the brake cable out of the way, since the drum brake isn't needed, and got rolling again.

Stopped in Leeland to see the sites and tourist traps. Had to find some of the stokers so we could get riding again, then wait for them to get out of the restrooms. Finally we are headed back for the last 15 miles, but Rick Moorman's tandem gets a flat tire. After changing the tube everybody gets rolling back to Bingham after 65 miles about 4:45 p.m. which is 30 minutes late for some of us who wanted to go to church by 5:00 p.m. The other groups had gotten back 30 minute or so before and left. I'm sorry for yelling at the stokers and kevetching (complaining) so much about all the stops, etc. It was a good ride with great weather and nice scenery.

Back at the cottage on Saturday night everybody came over for the barbecue. We had chicken, hamburgers, sausage cooked by chef Bob Goebel.

Salads, baked beans, sweet rolls, etc. was brought up by various members. As evening came we watched the sun set behind the far shore and toasted marshmallows on the fire. Everybody chatted about good times and bike rides, etc. Then some left for their hotels or campgrounds in Traverse City while others got into their tents. Sunday morning sun rose on a clear day as breakfast was set up with fresh melon, fruit, etc. cereal and other goodies. Then everybody got everything packed up and drove out to different rides scheduled. A few to RAT, some rode on the Peninsula, others down to Benzonia to ride.

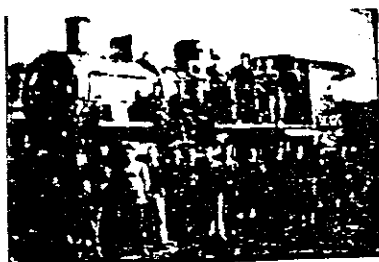
I started with Mike and Sandy Freeman on Old Mission Peninsula. We knew some others were riding up from Traverse city and thought we might be able to see them. After riding up some hills and seeing the sights we passed the others going up the shore road and turned around to join them. Rode up to the light house on the point. Then took some of the rolling roads along the west shore to the boat harbor restaurant for lunch. Then Steve & Pennie Morauski decided to ride fast down the last few miles to the bottom of the peninsula where they had started. So we all had to chase them. Bill & Julie Windhorst's tandem had been clunking some in the treewheeling mechanism. Just as we got to their car, it stops working, just slips. Turns out that it just needed to be disassembled, cleaned and lubricated.

I started back up the peninsula on M37 but the first mile or so is very rough narrow pavement with heavy traffic. Saw Bakers drive by, told them I will meet them at the cottage. Got onto Peninsula Drive on the west shoreline with smooth pavement and light traffic. Then rode across the peninsula up McKinley road. It's aptly named with a steep hill over the center then back down to the eastern shore. Saw some other bicyclists and chatted. Some lived in Traverse city but like riding the peninsula for the hills and quiet traffic.

Finally got back to the cottage, had a quick dip in the lake and packed up for the drive back home. Thank you to Diane and Bill Baker and the Berthelsens for their hospitality and great riding. No rain this year, unlike the last several years on RAT.

Polly Ann Trail

This abandoned railroad right of way extends from Oxford through Leonaard, Dryden, Imlay City, Lum and Kings Mill. It will also be linked up with Paint Creek Trail in Lake Orion. There are some non-tax payer funds already available for this conversion but they need your support to demonstrate local support for it. Township meetings so far have been attended by property owners opposed to the trail. Write to the Addison Friends for the Polly Ann Trail (AFPAT), PO Box 594, Leonard Michizan 48367 for more information on how you can help.



THE POLLY ANN TRAIL Needs your support!

The abandoned Grand Trunk Railroad right of way is an established corridor that will provide our community with a valuable attraction for multiple user groups.

Non-Tax payer funds have already been set aside for this conversion.

All we need is enough support to gain local approval to proceed.

We need your support!

Please join the Addison Friends For The POLLY ANN TRAIL and help us establish an important link in Michigan's trail network.

- Yes!** Sign me up & keep me posted on how I can help. My contribution is enclosed.
- Yes!** I can help. Please call me.
- Yes!** I can't make a contribution right now, but I want to show my support.

Name _____

Address _____

Phone # _____

Please make your checks payable to AFPAT and send with this completed panel to

**Addison Friends For The
POLLY ANN TRAIL
P.O. Box 594
Leonard, Michigan 48367**

Contributions will be used solely for the creation of public awareness materials designed to generate enthusiasm and support for the POLLY ANN. AFPAT IS A NOT FOR PROFIT ORGANIZATION.

THE POLLY ANN WAS THE PASSENGER TRAIN THAT ONCE SERVICED OUR COMMUNITY. ONLY 32 MILES REMAIN OF THE ORIGINAL 99 MILE ROUTE WHICH ONCE RAN FROM PONTIAC TO CASEVILLE. IT IS PROPOSED THAT THESE 32 MILES BE CONVERTED FROM ABANDONED RAIL CORRIDOR TO A LINEAR PARK FOR NON-MOTORIZED RECREATION.

CRR Ladies' Weekend in Toronto!
October 12-13, 1996 (Weekend after BWR)
Shopping! Plays! Museums! Food! Fun!

Saturday, we leave the Windsor train station at **6:00 a.m.** and arrive in Toronto at **10:12 a.m.**
Returning Sunday, we leave Toronto at **5:15 p.m.** and arrive in Windsor at **9:14 p.m.**

That gives us all day Saturday to shop, explore, eat, shop, eat, relax, shop and still have time to take in a play in the evening.
Then we have all day Sunday to explore, shop, eat, go to the zoo or museum, before heading home.

We'll be staying at the Royal York Hotel in downtown Toronto. It's by the underground mall, close to the train station and is just a few blocks from the theater district. Most things are in easy walking distance or easily accessible by the subway. And there are always taxis.

Costs: • Double/twin **\$135** • Triple **\$126** • Single: **\$191.50**

Price includes: • Round trip train from Windsor (complimentary coffee, tea, or pop) • Discount parking at Windsor Rail Station (We'll have the men drop us off) • Train pre-boarding privileges-no waiting in lines • Lodging at the Royal York Hotel with pre-registered rooms • All hotel taxes • Bellman's gratuity at the hotel • Can Am's Toronto value Plus Coupon Booklet of discount coupons for shopping, evenings, dining, sight seeing and attractions

Play tickets we have to buy separately from the package. I'll gladly order tickets if I know how many want to go to which play (and I have your money). Phantom: **\$85.50** Beauty and the Beast: **\$81.50** Forever Plaid: **\$43.50**

All money is due 30 days before the trip. That's September 12, 1996. If you want to go please contact **Becky Holden (810) 286-3883**

I hope you can make it!

