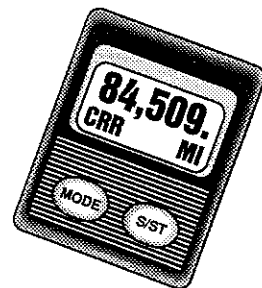




October 1992



4 Windows Face East and Other Obscure Facts

by Gary Haelewyn

I carefully tore off the edge of the envelope and peered inside. "What is it?" asked Gracie, Oscar's lovely wife. I dumped the contents on the dashboard of Oscar's van. "Three E's and a bottle cap", I responded. "It must mean something", exclaimed Jan. "But what", asked Gracie. Oscar and I carefully examined the bottle cap. Lowenbrau. Twist to open. "What does it mean" asked Oscar. "It's a clue", I said. So there we sat, pondering the meaning of 3 "E's and a bottle cap, in the parking lot of the Clinton Township Civic Center at 6:30PM on Saturday October 17th 1992. The minutes ticked by as the other cars started their engines and drove away. But there we sat, looking at 3 E's and a Lowenbrau bottle cap.

Suddenly there was a rapping sound on the window. I looked up and saw Paul Duskey. "What's the matter, don't you get it?" he laughed. "Just read what it says and look in the white pages", he said. "Read what where in the white pages" I yelled back. Then I opened the window. "What color are the E's", asked Paul. Gold, we responded. "So say it" exclaimed Paul. "Say what?". Bingo. Gold E's. Goldies Saloon on Romeo Plank road. "Right" yelled Paul, "now lets get outta here". Quick, we yelled at Oscar, start the car, lets go. "Where?", asked Oscar. To Goldies on Romeo Plank, you remember, we pass it on the Wednesday night ride.

Oscar screeched into Goldies park-

ing lot as I jumped out of the van and raced into the bar clutching envelope number 2. "Does this mean anything to you", I asked the barmaid, holding up the big white envelope. "Nope" she responded. I was tempted to yell out to everyone in the bar if the envelope meant anything to them, but changed my mind. Racing back outside I spotted Vicki Malloch and Rose Goebel scurrying across the back grass from the other side of the building. I ran over and looked around. Nothing. Ran back to the van. Bill Marshall one of the organizers came up to our window. "You need to look at the question sheet, it was on the list of instructions", he said. Oh, were we suppose to read those instructions. "How many windows face East?". We tore open envelope #2 on the side where the number 4 was written.

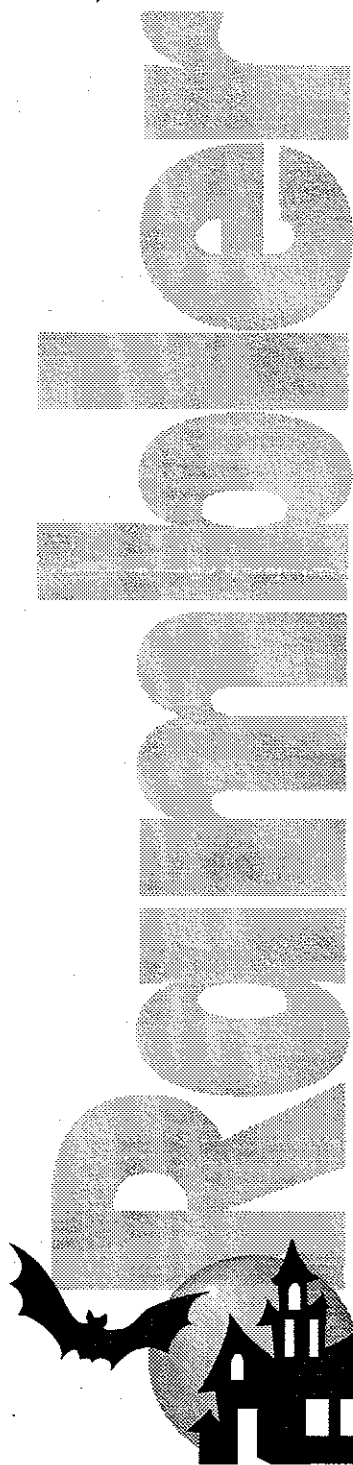
"What is it" asked Gracie finally getting the hang of the event. "Nothing", I responded. "There's nothing in

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NEXT MEETING:

**Monday November 2, 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



Happy Halloween

Ride Schedule

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

Please be safe by wearing reflective apparel and carrying lights whenever necessary.

Recurring rides for October/November

Saturday, 9:00am. Meet Kirk & Katie Carolan at Jefferson & Marter (8 1/2 Mile) for a ride to Grosse Pointe and back. Pace 16-18, 22-25mi.

Scheduled rides for October



Sunday, October 25, 8:00am. Meet Duane & Elizabeth at Romeo High School for a round trip ride to the Dryden VFW Hall for breakfast. Pace 16-18, 40-50mi. (last Sunday of each month).

Friday, October 30, 7:00pm. Doug's Haunted Halloween Ride. Meet at the duck pond in Rochester in costume for a very eerie evening ride along Paint Creek Trail. Lights are a must unless you have bat vision. Possible official rest stop. Pace (as fast as vision allows), 25mi.



Looking ahead to November

Sundays, (beginning Nov. 1), 9:00am. Stair Climbing at the Renaissance Center Hotel. Meet at the Westin Health Club and be ready for a workout. At your own pace. **Call Hotline for more info.**

4 Windows continued from cover...

the envelope". Boy, this is a tough clue we thought as we watched the other cars speed out of the parking lot. So we yelled out to Bill for a little help again. "You got nothing in your envelope?" yelled Bill. He quickly returned with clue number 2. Three digit numbers down the left column, random dashes next to each number. At the bottom were dashes with fractions underneath. This is a clue? "What do those numbers look like?" asked Bill. "Area codes?" yelled Jan from the back seat. We quickly got out our yellow pages and discovered the area codes referred to states which translated using the fractions to "Northbrook Golf and Country Club". Quick, we yelled at Oscar, start the car, lets go. "Where?", asked Oscar. Looking at the required Macomb County Map, we directed him to 27 mile and Ray Center roads.

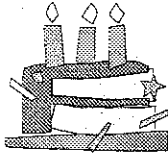
Just ahead of us were Steve and Penny's van. We followed them down the gravel road. Steve was obviously lost, first putting on his left signal, then his right, then his emergency flashers. Oscar tried to pass him but he cut us off. Finally we entered the golf course and counted the handicap parking spots, tearing open side one of envelope 3 for the next clue. A bike term anagram led us to Stoney Creek Schwinn on Van Dyke north of 26 mile for the ADT alarm side of envelope 4 and a bike term word search which left the word "muffler" and a picture of a wizard which turned out to be Merlins Muffler also on Van Dyke south of 23 mile road. Hey, this is easy we thought. From there a picture of Sherlock Holmes, a lobster, and 16 ounce led us to Sherlock's Lobster Pound on Auburn road and clue #5 a brown paper bag of cereal, and, our first obstacle. As Oscar ate the cereal, we all analyzed the facts and agreed the best course of action was to guess which side of envelope number 6 to open, which of course turned out to be wrong, costing us points. From there we headed to Pyramid Products on Metro Ct, S. of 16 between Mound and Van Dyke. On the way there we saw Art and Carol Meerhaege and their team. They past 16 mile and kept right on

going headed to the wrong Pyramid Products (there were two). From there a very neat and interesting clue took us to the flag in front of Macomb Community College where clue #8 was a cookie in a plastic bag. Oscar kept playing with the cookie as we drove to the Cookie Bouquet on Hayes. I know he wanted to eat it just like he ate the cereal but something held him back. Maybe he doesn't like chocolate chips. We got to the Bouquet where the question was how many flags were flying outside. There weren't any flags. Uh-oh. Wrong place. It's almost 10:00PM, 1/2 hour from having to open "PANIC" envelope. Quickly we analyzed the situation and picked another wrong envelope edge.

Finally the last clue. Another word game that spelled out "See you at the Lock Stock and Barrel", fortunately for us just a 1/2 mile away from the wrong Cookie Bouquet which would mean extra points for getting there early. However early was not quite as early as the

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Birthdays



Art Tucker 11/1,
Mary Ondre 11/6,
Cullen Wattkins 11/6,
Elizabeth Nieman 11/7, Jim Gullen
11/8, Geraldine Gallagher 11/9, Chris
Duemling 11/11, Al Barton 11/12, Gary
Haelewyn 11/12, Sean Gawel, 11/14,
Jason Haelewyn 11/14, James
Simpson 11/15, Eric Berthelsen 11/17,
Rachel Duskey 11/17, Jeff Pearson,
11/18, Rand Richards 11/19, Robert
Goebel 11/20, Lani Domagalski 11/21,
Candy Piatt 11/21, Mark Stafford,
11/22, David Beauchemin 11/23, Larry
Goike 11/23, Ethel Gawel, 11/24, Tom
Graham 11/24, Vicki Malloch 11/25,
Scott Matusik 11/25, Larry Gawel
11/30, Beth Hancock 11/30

Hot Coffee/Coco Mugs

Available from Dennis Audet for \$3.50 each. Can be purchased at the club meetings.

Lending Library

With the weather reducing our outdoor cycle time, this is a good opportunity to remind everyone that the Pavlats have donated cycling and repair videos to the club. These tapes are available to all club members. You can borrow them from the ride director at any of the meetings.

4 Windows continued...

20 or so who got there before us, but earlier than Art and Carol. Following a tasty dinner we listened as Paul read off the winners and next years lucky organizers, Rick and Sue Moorman, and Andy and Claudia Dominick, congratulations and good luck. Many thanks go to this years organizers Paul and Darlene Dusky, Bill and Sharon Marshall and Tom and Karen McGrath for an interesting evening of entertainment. By the way, was Dennis the Menace's favorite drink, Lowenbrau?

We Pulled It Off Again

We'd like to thank everyone for making BWR '92 another great success. The beautiful weather made it even more perfect. Thanks again to Dorris Mulligan for her fantastic artwork, to the Pavlats for donating the Fanny packs & staff shirts, for the great organizational talents of Blake Bennet, Diane Baker, Bill Cleland, Andy Neumann etc. etc. etc. So much time donated by so many so successfully.

Christmas Party Preparations

Sue Pavlat and Ron Dossenbach would like to put on another slide show this year for the Club at the Christmas Party. Please submit your slides or photos, of club activities to Sue by October 30. We ask that you write your name as well as the event on the back of all photos so they can be returned to you. (No fingerprints Please).

Also, anyone with a humorous story or awards nomination for the past season should call Sue. - Should anyone be able to donate a door prize, please contact Laurie Brickner or Pennie Morauski. - Doug MacDermaid has set a deadline of November 30th for anyone interested in mileage awards. Please turn in you log sheets before this date.

On the Critical List

Matthew Dyer get well! Matthew suffered a brain aneurysm while running track. Our hearts and prayers go out to him and his family. Matthew Dyer (Patient): Henry Ford Hospital, 2799 W. Grand Blvd., Det, MI 48202

Court Sport

Warren Berthelsen is once again making Wallyball arrangements. Wallyball is usually held on alternating Saturdays at the Gateway Racquet Club on Van Dyke at 14-1/2mi. The cost is \$36 for 1-1/2hrs per court to be divided by the number of players. Call the hotline for more details.

Repair Classes

Pavlat's Prestige Cycles has repair classes available starting in November. Beginner classes are being held every Tuesday, Advances classes will be held every Thursday. Sessions will run 4 weeks long. Minimum five students per class/max 10. Classes will also be available in Jan and Feb. Contact Pavlat's for more info.

Educating the Children

Diana Baker has volunteered to create a Pro-Life program for the children of Clinton River Riders. She'll be teaching children laws and proper techniques for riding their bikes on the street. This program will be offered to children 8 & up. More information is to follow.



1992 Midwest Tandem Rally

by Dave Switney

The 1992 Midwest Tandem Rally was hosted in Des Moines, Iowa during the Labor Day weekend. This year's rally was the largest group of Tandem's in one location. There were 334 teams with a total of 723 riders. The major age groups were broken down as 214 ages 30-39, 214 ages 40-49, and 121 ages 50-59. Four years ago in Cleveland, this ride had only 75 teams.

Each ride started from the luxurious Embassy Suites Hotel with a police escorted mass start. The mass start made for some interesting maneuvers out of the parking lot.

The growing trend of tandeming is encouraging the major bike manufacturer's to develop exciting new bikes and equipment. Tandem frames were displayed with the Alsup suspension seat integrated into the stoker's position and electric and hydraulic braking systems were emerging on others. Two racing tandems were on display; one utilizing a titanium frame and the other an aluminum frame with Campy ergo shifters. Riders had also brought unique bikes such as the "IBIS" X-frame design, aerospoke rims, step top tube designs which looked as if the stoker's bike was actually welded to the captain's. i.e. no slant tubing for the lower stoker's positions, and a tandem built for 4 adult riders. They advertised and got two middle stokers to ride this bike.

For those of you who have never attended one of these events, I'm sure you'll be glad to know that this is really a bike riders social event. There is plenty of time to use the hotel facilities, visit with old friends, and meander around the many tourist sites. Everyone usually leaves with the mass start at 9am and finds riding partners which make the whole event one to remember. Riders usually form into groups consisting of: "Expresso's" who wait until the pack is strung out on the road and then come speeding by — "Families" who are separated into pulling buggers with kids, riding with kids on multiple tandems, riding the tandem with all the kids on it or following the tandem on singles, (Yes, singles are allowed!) — "early risers" want to enjoy the ride their own way and the rest who pedal at their own pace in order to enjoy whatever is thrown at them.

The event starts at 5:30pm Friday with a 20 mi. ride to the local ice cream parlor. This year, the ice cream parlor was warned about the number of visitors so they served the ice cream in the parking lot. The ride, which was escorted by police, meandered thru the city, then out to a nearby lake, and then returned to the hotel.

Saturday's ride was divided into a short 26 mi., a medium 46 mi, and the long 80mi. route. All rides led to the picnic lunch stop for Pork burgers and beans. Entertainment was provided by a local organ player.

Sharon and I opted for the 80 mi. ride and hoped to return to the lunch stop before it was over. The weather was a little threatening on the way out, but did not really hit until we had gone another 12 mi. When the lightening started, we decided to seek shelter in a 7-11 type gas station. Within the next half hour, we were joined by 3 local riders and 6 additional tandem teams. The town's population doubled with our visit. This gave all of us a good chance to look over each others bikes and get acquainted. After an hours wait, we decided to venture back into the light rain. Based on one of the local's comments on how the wind was swirling the wind indicator on top of the grain silo across the street, we decided to return to the lunch stop. The rest of the group decided to finish the ride.

As we started our return, the lightening again became a problem. We decided to take a side road, rather than return to the lunch stop, in the hope that this road would lead us back onto the route. Thank goodness, it did! We found the marked

route and followed it back to the hotel just before the storm's down pour occurred. Although we had missed lunch, we were glad to be out of the storm.

Later that day, we talked to the riders who had gone on to complete the 80 miler. They said, they didn't encounter any more of the storm. We were still glad we had made our choice because the wind had picked up.

Although the area is billed as the corn fields of the Midwest, it is unlike the corn fields of Michigan. This corn grows on hills. The hills in Iowa are of a long rolling nature. You can speed downhill but you never get enough momentum to get more than half way up the other side. With more than one hill following the first hill, you learn to sit back and go with the flow. This was not a race.

Saturday night included a spectacular display of mother nature's fireworks. The background of the city scape was illuminated by a terrific thunderstorm passing in the distant North. Many of us sat out on the hotel's patio watching it pass by and wondering what was in store for Sunday. The weatherman had been wrong everyday so far.

We didn't get a chance to attend any of the 6 conferences held Saturday evening, since we were to busy enjoying the scenery. However, the sessions covered tandem touring, sports nutrition, and bicycle clothing.

Sunday greeted us with sunny skies and a temperature on its way up into the 80's along with the humidity. Again the ride was divided into 3 parts, 52 mi. was the longest ride. This ride wound out on the country roads to the end of Des Moines bike path. The return ride was 28 mi., down this bike path and back into downtown. Since the path was also being shared with the local walkers and rollerbladers, you had to proceed very cautiously. The

Skiing

4th Annual "Attack at Stokely Creek" Ski Trip

January 15th thru 17th, 1993 Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario, Canada

Where the air is **CRISP**, the temperatures **COLD**, the snow **DEEP**, the tubing **TINGLING**, the dancing **LOUD**, the food **APLENTY**, the skiing **FAST**, and the fun **NON-STOP!**

LODGING: Water Tower Inn, Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario, Canada.

Includes 2 nights lodging, full breakfast Sat and Sun, eventful Sat night dinner. Inn has an outdoor whirlpool, indoor pool, suana, whirlpool, waterfall.

2 per room: \$125.00 per person

3 per room: \$100.00 per person

4 per room: \$ 88.00 per person

Half due by November meeting, balance due January meeting.

X/C: Stokely Creek, 120K's of groomed trails/Hiawatha, 40K's race caliber

ALPINE: Searchmont 700' vertical, Dbl, Trpl, Quad lifts, + 15 X/C trails

TRANSPORT: Car pool, 6 hour drive, or Oxen, 14 days.

OTHER INFO: Rowdiness is a **MUST** both on the trails and after. Saturday evening Toasts and gestures of foolishness will receive favorable attention. In the past some of us have stayed over Sunday night at a reduced rate. The 18th is M L King holiday. Call Gary Haelewyn aka "High Kicker" 643-5408(W) or 286-5094(H) to reserve a spot or for more information.



Calling all Trolls ! 2nd "Under the Bridge" Ski Trip

February 19th thru 21st, 1993.

Boyne Mtn or Schuss/Shanty Creek Saturday, Forbush Corners Sunday

Possible Jelly Roll Blues Band, Boyne City Sat nite.



LODGING: Boyne Valley Lodge, Walloon Lake, Michigan. Includes 2 nights lodging full breakfast Sat and Sun, dinner Sat nite. Dormitory rooms sleep 6 in bunk beds with bath each room. Heated outdoor pool open 4-9PM Sat.

\$65.00 per person

1/2 due Nov meeting, balance due Feb meet.

TRANSPORT: Car pool, 4-5 hour drive depending on directions.

OTHER INFO: Last years atmosphere proved more rowdy than anticipated. Those wishing to Alpine both days should arrange to car pool together as Forbush is for X/C only. Call the guy above for more info.

stokers loved this portion of the ride since they were able to enjoy the scenery.

We did not have to worry about being in the pack of tandems proceeding down the bike path, because Sharon's seat bolt broke about 10 mi. out. This put us at the back of the pack until the sag was able to return from a local bike shop with a new seat bolt. I thanked them grateously, since I almost had to return by riding on the stoker's handlebars.

As we sat on the bridge at the bottom of the hill waiting for help, we were able to review the parade in front of us. It was a very satisfying feeling seeing all those happy faces swishing down towards us.

Further adventure awaited us at the furthest point out from the start. We were amazed to see a helicopter landing on the highway in front of us. As it turned out, one of the riders had felt a heart attack coming on and had pulled off of the road with his half-blind stoker. When a following tandemist from Chicago learned of the man's plight, he took his cell phone from his water bottle cage and called EMS. The EMS called the hospital for the chopper. The rider made out OK.

We continued on in a subdued mood vowing to enjoy the rest of the ride. We also were glad we weren't part of the group of 200 Tandems proceeding down the bike path at the same time. The bike path followed the river to the dam above Des Moines and then proceeded into town. Des Moines is very proud of this bike path because it has shade. Since much of the countryside is farmland, the river areas and the towns are the only sections where trees appear to flourish. On the other hand, it sure is good to know that if you ever visit Des Moines, there is an area where you can enjoy the town and its local enclave.

Lunch consisted of pork sandwiches which we actually thought were turkey, coleslaw, and homemade cookies. Both Saturday's and Sunday's lunches had been catered to the lunch stops.

After Sunday's ride all our attention was focused on the banquet. This is the night to wear your costume, to find out where the rally will be held in two years, to learn how next year's rally hosts plan to convince you to show up, and to hear the guest speakers.

The 1994 Rally will be in Rochester, Minn.

Although the Cows (Couples on wheels) gave a strong presentation in their spotted cow costumes, it could not overcome the applause for the contingent of the Michigan United Tandem Society (MUTS) making their entrance to the tune of "How Much is that Doggy in the Window". The MUTS made a fine slide presentation for all "BREEDS" and will host the 1993 Rally in Lansing, Mi. Sept 4-6, with the main "KENNEL" at the Holiday Inn.

Those of you planning to attend the 1993 Rally should start searching for the things that you'll need for your costumes; dog noses, ears, collars, paws, etc.

Even if you're not a "MUT" you'll be accepted as an honorary "HOUND DOG." It would be nice if the Clinton River Riders adopted a theme "Breed" — St. Bernards. If you plan to attend, see what kind of St. Bernard Costume you can pull together for the rally. Its fun to become a part of the Festivities.

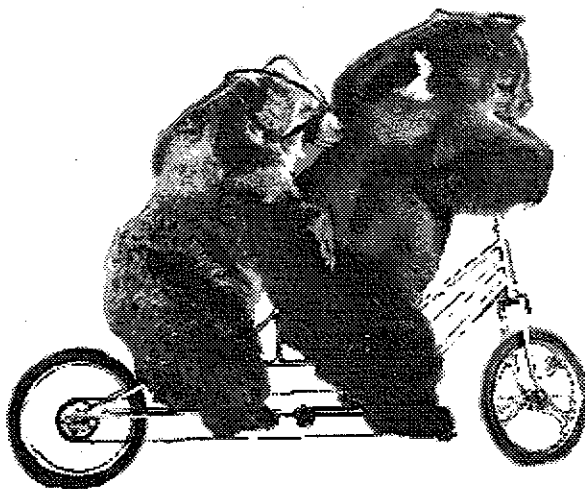
Lon Haldeman and Craig Breedlove were the main speakers and discussed their RAAM tandem ride in 8 days, 8 hrs, 8 min. They quickly learned what all Tandem riders know. You must be compatible to achieve your goals. It seemed that Craig needed 2 to 2-1/2 hrs. sleep while Lon only needed 1-1/2 hrs. Although they did not surpass the single's time in this RAAM, they still finished first in the Tandem Division.

What was unusual about this Tandem Team was the fact that Craig is about 5'8" while Lon is about 6'1". They used four tandems with varying equipment and alternated being captain.

The Monday ride was a grand 12.9mi. The only one who rode it though, was the group which left at 6:30am because by 8am the drizzle had turned into a steady rain.

The return ride to Michigan was 12 hrs. So that we had plenty of time to reflect on why we do such events. Maybe you'll be able to join us in Lansing, Mi. in 1993 and participate in this growing event. Maybe you'll find your own reason to keep coming back or at least to keep riding, but you're sure to meet plenty of friends.

You know it's cold when...



1992 Clinton River Rider's Christmas Party

December 19, 1992 at 6:00 p.m.

American Legion Post #4

401 N. Groesbeck Highway, Mt. Clemens, MI 48043

Full Buffet Style Dinner • Open Bar • 1992 Club Awards



Reservations Must be Made by Mail and Received no later than November 30, 1992.

Make Checks Payable to: **Clinton River Riders**

Mail Reservation Form to: Laurie Brickner
130 Bowdoinhill, Rochester Hills, MI 48309

Directed Any Questions to: Laurie Brickner 375-1204 or Pennie Morauski 773-2213

Clinton River Rider's Christmas Party Reservation Form



	No. Attending	Total Cost	Addit. Attendees (Name)	Age (if Child)
Adults	_____	\$7.50	_____	_____
Children (5-12)	_____	\$4.00	_____	_____
Children Under 5	_____	Free	_____	_____
Guests (non-members)	_____	\$13.75	_____	_____
Total Enclosed	_____	_____	_____	_____

Name _____
Address _____ City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Ask Dr. Bike

Dear Dr. Bike,

Why do people say, "its like riding a bike" whenever they try to remember how to do something they did a long time ago?

*Sincerely,
Doug
Union Springs, AL*

Well Doug, this is a common problem. The human mind is an intricate organism capable of doing many astounding things, like

remembering its first bike ride. Close your eyes and go back in time. Further, further, further. Your 5 years old and the guy with the scratchy face is looking down at you with a devlish smile on his face. "Don't worry, I'll hold on to you as long as you like" he says as he lowers you over the cold steel of the crossbar. You stretch out your arms trying in vain to hold onto the handlebar while staying seated on the big black bouncing saddle.

Suddenly the mechanism starts to move forward. Scratchy face tells you start pedalling. Faster, faster, he yells. All of a sudden his voice trails off behind you. He lied. Your alone and out of control. The giant thing starts to wobble to one side then the other. Your short life span flashes before your eyes. CRASH!!!! This is why they say "its like riding a bike". Your mind never lets you forget how NOT to do it.

Newsletter Deadline

The deadline for the next newsletter is Tuesday November 10. Please bring items for the next newsletter to the meeting or contact the editors.

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

*Why is it no one ever sent me yet
One perfect limousine, do you suppose?
Ah no, it's always just my luck to get
One perfect rose.*

Dorothy Parker

