



# Pedalwheeling - 2000

The Newsletter of the Quad Cities Bicycle Club - September, 2000

## RIDE WITH THE BEST "FAST TRAINING RIDES"

### RIDE WITH THE QCBC RACING TEAM

This is the last of a series of five "Fast Training Rides"

Mark your calendar now! Saturday, September 23rd at 8:00 am. Meet at the East end of the Ben Butterworth Parkway near Case IH. This is your chance to ride with some of the best riders in the Quad Cities and to ride the route that the Race Team trains on.

The ride will be geared toward the serious bicycling enthusiast. It will be structured for fast training, but not racing. The riders can expect fast paces with the group working together in packs and pacelines.

The distance will be around 50 miles. For more information: contact Bill Wiebel 309-755-1859

See you on Sept 23<sup>rd</sup>!

## HELP!

Iowa needs its RiverWay trails connected, and you can help.

Come to the September meeting of Iowa River-Way Trails.

**Tuesday, September 26, 2000**  
**Downtown Davenport Public Library**  
**7:00 to 8:30 p.m.**

We hope to have specific plans from our Iowa cities available. Let's find out what exactly is in the works, what time frames are involved, and how we can help.

## SEPTEMBER PROGRAM

**RIA CAISSON ROOM**

**SEPTEMBER 17TH**

### *Trail Blazing on the Grand Illinois Trail*

Chuck Oestreich will give you the low-down about riding this 475 mile trail which connects many of the Northern Illinois Recreational Trails between the Quad Cities, Rockford, Chicago, and LaSalle-Peru.

### **TOTAL WELLNESS**

CENTER FOR INTEGRATIVE THERAPIES  
2125 6<sup>TH</sup> AVE - MOLINE, IL 61265  
309-762-8006

**MATTHEW L. GODSIL, C.M.T.**                      **309-736-9101**  
TOTAL ENERGETICS

**PAMELA K. FISHER, C.L.M.T.**                      **309-797-3529**  
TWO RIVERS MASSAGE

**RICH CARLSON**                                              **309-337-5159**  
STRUCTURAL INTEGRATION... THE IDA ROLF METHOD

## FALL FOLIAGE 2000 RIDE

Mark your calendar for Saturday, October 14th, NOW! You won't want to miss this one.

We will ride a portion of the "Illinois and Michigan Canal State Trail." Along its banks are numerous state parks, restored historical sites, an abundance of wildlife, and distinctive landscapes. Barges were pulled by mules or horses walking on the towpaths now used by hikers and bikers. The trail surface is crushed limestone. The ride will begin at 9:30 a.m. Meet at Lock #14 in LaSalle, IL.

**Directions:** Take I-80 E to Exit 77. Go South on State Hwy 351 through downtown LaSalle. Cross canal and take first road to right. This will take you to Lock #14 parking area.

Restroom facilities are available, Coffee, juice, and donuts will be provided. Lunch will be at JD's Bar & Grill in Seneca Illinois. The bar is located 1 block north of the bike trail on Main street. Seneca is 26.5 miles from Lock #14 (beginning of ride). A special menu will be available for QCBC riders. This will include sandwiches, fries, and a non-alcoholic drink. SEE GEORGE OR MILLIE FOR A LUNCH VOUCHER BEFORE YOU BEGIN THE RIDE.

Your registration fee of \$8.00 (\$10.00 after Oct 1) includes lunch. Questions? Call George or Millie at (309) 755-1734.

Please complete all information and use a separate form for each registrant. This form may be duplicated.

Please Print.

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Phone: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

Make checks of \$8.00 per person (\$10:00 after Oct. 1) payable to: QUAD CITIES BICYCLE CLUB.

Mail to: George Van Thorre, 1850 - 18th Street, East Moline, IL 61244.

In order to participate in the QCBC's FALL FOLIAGE RIDE, you must sign and date the following in ink:

I, the undersigned, knowingly accept and fully understand the inherent risks involved in bicycle riding. In consideration of the Quad Cities Bicycle Club's acceptance of my registration in the Fall Foliage Ride, I hereby, for myself, my heirs, and assigns, release, indemnify and agree to hold harmless the Quad Cities Bicycle Club, its directors, Officers, employees, agents, and participants who may be performing official functions of the ride, from any and all actions, claims demands, administrative proceedings, judgments, or decrees, including treatment in case of injury. I understand that any medical costs incurred will be my responsibility. I represent that my physical condition as well as my equipment, is to the best of my knowledge adequate to allow me to safely participate in this cycling event. I agree to adhere to the laws of the states of Iowa and Illinois and the rules of the FALL FOLIAGE RIDE.

Participant's signature: \_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_

## QCBC Information

The mission of the Quad Cities Bicycle Club: to promote, encourage, and support the safe participation in bicycle riding of all types of people of all ages and abilities; to anticipate and address the needs and interest of all aspects of bicycling in the Quad Cities area.

**President:** Rosie Dreessen (736-2644) [wildrosie1@yahoo.com](mailto:wildrosie1@yahoo.com)

**Membership** and Change of address: Bill Langan (319-386-3058)

[langandav@qconline.com](mailto:langandav@qconline.com)

**Treasurer:** Darlene Moritz (386-3499)

**Meetings:** Vivian Norton (355-1899) [vjoan@worldnet.att.net](mailto:vjoan@worldnet.att.net)

**TOMRV:** Susie LaForce (355-5530)

**Criterium:** Terry Burke (797-3790)

**Communications:** Wayne Hanno (355-3596)

**Competitive Events:** Terry Burke (797-3790)

**Ride Support:** Bill Wiebel (755-1859) [billwiebel@aol.com](mailto:billwiebel@aol.com)

**Non-Traditional Cycling:** Keith Holst (289-3162)

Matt Levy (523-3243)

**Safety and Education:** Vivian Norton (355-1899)

**Club Address:** P.O. Box 3575, Davenport, Iowa 52808

**Club Web Site:** <http://www.qcbc.org>

**Pedalwheeling Editor:** Charlie Swanson (319-322-8486)

206 N. Michigan Ave, Davenport, IA 52804 [qcbceditor@aol.com](mailto:qcbceditor@aol.com)

**Deadline** for articles: 10<sup>th</sup> of the month

*Pedalwheeling* is published for distribution to the club's membership and to the general public at local bike shops. Submission of bicycle related articles is encouraged. Member may place free classified ads, notices of companions wanted, and reports of stolen bicycles.

**The Quad cities Bicycle Club** was established in 1964 to encourage and promote bicycle riding and safety for its members and he general public.

**Club meetings** are held on the third Tuesday of each month throughout the year. Check the newsletter for specifics.

**Members** receive a 10% discount on many items at most Quad Cities bicycle shops, including Bike & Hike, Healthy Habits, Jerry & Sparky's, Ye Olde Village Bike Shop, On Two Wheels, and Pro Bicycle.

**Major activities** of the club include the Tour of the Mississippi River Valley (TOMRV) in June, the Criterium on Memorial Day, the Heartland Century in September, and the club gives camping support to RAGBRAI riders in July. Other rides and activities occur every week of the year.

**Private business ads:** full page—\$50; half page—\$25; quarter page—\$15; business card—\$5. Members may place free ads for cycling items.

## OFF THE BACK - WITH THE EDITOR

By Charlie Swanson



This month the theme of Pedalwheeling 2000 has to be endurance. I tossed in a ride report of a brevet from Wayne Hanno and a report of a grueling Adventure Race by Roger Long. Their episode reminded me of the Discovery Channel's Eco-Challenge. Wow!

What about me? I was into the endurance thing this past month too. However, I took the easy way out by just brushing with endurance riders, all the while sleeping on clean sheets and staying hydrated. Me? For two days my wife and I hosted 10 Adventure Cycling riders who were travelling from Seattle, WA to Bar Harbor, ME.

Jerry and Marty Yeast have hosted this group annually for the past 15 years or so. This year Jerry and Marty had other commitments, so Pat and I jumped at the opportunity to pick up the slack. It turned out to be one of the more gratifying experiences we've had.

During their weekend stay the riders had access to our shower and the washing machine. In return they entertained us with conversation, took us to movies, book stores, malls. They led us on bike rides around the Quad Cities and even fed us!. One of their favorites rides was aboard the Channel Cat water taxi. Since they'd followed the river from Lake Itasca, it seemed only fitting to spend a few hours on the water.

Monday morning they were up and raring to get back on the road. We took some pictures, shook hands and said our sad goodbyes. Even the neighbors stopped over to wish them well. Being reluctant to see them go, I put some air in my tires and rode with them to Cambridge, IL—which put them back on



Adventure Cycling Northern Tier Riders. Standing: Gary Crews, Mike Mitchell, Terry Rollins (group leader), Dave Moore, Peter Crandall and Greg Lohmueller. Kneeling: Lauren Arnold, Tina Rumser, Felicia Palumbo and Bill Pearson.

their route. The pleasantries weren't over yet when Dave Moore turned around and rode home with me. He didn't think I should have to ride back to Davenport alone. What a Guy!

\*

The last leg of the Duck Creek path is complete through Devil's Glenn Park to State Street in Bettendorf. What a nice addition to the Duck Creek path this is. Riding from Emeis Park in Davenport is enhanced now by making that last short climb out of Devil's Glenn Park and finding yourself in a glorious patch of wildflowers. Hammerheads and wheelsuckers will simply fly through this section but the leisurely riders will be able to soak up this sight and follow it up with a smooth, sweeping descent down to highway 67. 🚲

## TRASH PICKUP KEEPING OUR HIGHWAYS CLEAN

by Kathy Storm

On a very hot and humid evening in early August 7 QCBC members and one of their relatives showed up to pick up trash along old Highway 61 in Davenport. In a little less than an hour, the group swarmed over the 2-mile section of roadway and picked up over 10 bags of trash.

We thought the roadway itself was cleaner than it had been in previous years, but the parking lot for the Crow Creek Wildlife area was a real garbage pit! We were all quite surprised at the pile of garbage that had been left behind by people who fish in this area. Unfortunately, there aren't any trashcans for these fishermen so



they just "throw" their trash in a corner of the parking lot that is overgrown with weeds.

We cleaned up this parking lot area anyway and felt that we had done our good deed. Bill Storm provided pop at the end of the cleanup and some of us headed to Carlos O'Kelly's for dinner.

Many thanks go out to the following QCBC members who gave selflessly of their time on August 7th: Linda Barchman, Barb Donald (and her niece from New Jersey), Jean Kelly, Kently Lowenstein, Dick Morrel, Bill and Kathy Storm. 🚲

# MID-AMERICA XTREME ADVENTURE RACE

*Roger S. Long*

On 29 July 2000, I and three others; the guy that talked me into this, Gerry Voelliger our team Captain (Chief); a lady I work with, Frances Fitzgerald, (Princess Kaukawauna); and the manager of our local running store, Randy Willems ventured into the unknown and did the Mid-America Xtreme Adventure Race. The race covered an area the size of the state of Rhode Island. What a day!

We started our day by rising at 3 a.m. as the race started at 5 a.m. but our support crews and we were to leave the Wildman White Water Ranch, 30 minutes west of Crivitz, Wisconsin at 4:15 am. This was the first indication that this was to be a tough day. The temperature was around 45 degrees. As we thought it to be a short drive, we piled into the back of our support vehicle (a pick-up). It ended up being an hour drive. We got to the start frozen, but still in good spirits as we were laughing at the garbage bag that Gerry had put on to keep warm. He pulled it up over his head and as the wind blew it, it looked like some form of expressionist art. Once we arrived at the start, we took turns in the cab of the truck thawing out and were ready for the start.

The start consisted of a mass start of the 40, 4 person teams. Some were all male and some were coed. Once the gun sounded, the first event of the day was a two-mile run, with pack. The pack consisted of our climbing gear, at least a liter of water, our food (Power bars and Gel) and anything else we thought we would need. The pack weighed about 15 lbs. At the end of this trail run, we started the orienteering section of the race. This section was located in a 12 square mile area of wilderness. We were given a topographical map of the area with 7 different points to find. At each of these points were "flags" and a punch with a different design in it to distinguish one checkpoint from the other. We tore off into the woods, our compass set to the heading we needed to find the first checkpoint. We discovered just how thick the north woods really are. Through the trees we went, over fallen trees, through stickers and rose bushes laughing and joking the whole way. We found the first orienteering point (OP), on top of a hill near Butler Rock Road dead on. It was about a .4-mile trek. Our spirits racing, we headed off for OP #2 which was on top of a hill with exposed flat rock. This was about a .7-mile trek. Spirits were soaring higher when we hit this one also dead on. Off to OP #3 we went, it was only a distance of .3-mile, unfortunately we walked about 100 meters to the right of it and didn't see it. We had to backtrack and lost some time. Once we found it, along with 3 or 4 other times we headed for OP #4, a 1.1 mile trek to up a 1500' mountain. We were right on the heading and actually picked up time on other teams. We found the marker by ascending a smaller knoll overlooking a valley. From this vantage point we saw the marker on the mountain and made a fast trek down the knoll and up the mountain. The trek to OP #5 was a .7-mile trek down off the mountain and through a thick new growth forest. As we approached a road crossing we encountered the leaders of the race. They decided to take the road and follow a contour line. We decided to bush whack it. We arrived at the marker before them and picked up 35 minutes. The Chief made a boo-boo and yelled his elation on finding it.

He now knows that there are ears everywhere, even in the wilderness. It was a stampede to the marker after he announced its location. OP #6 turned out to be the most difficult for us and other teams. It was only .3-mile. The marker was at the base of a tree. We walked by it just 50 meters to the right. We then walked about 10 minutes past it. We backtracked on the previous heading, found an adjacent road and found the marker. I had taken off down the road looking, unfortunately the others immediately found the marker and had to wait for what seemed like forever while I returned. From OP #6 - OP #7 we decided to fast pack it on a logging road for a distance of 3.2 miles. Another team at OP #6 decided to run and take an alternate route. We both arrived at OP #7 together, they exhausted, us fresh. All in all, we were right on in 5 of the 7 legs of orienteering. Not a bad job for our first competition. Plus the organizers didn't need to send a search team to find us, the chief's biggest worry the sleepless night before!

The final leg of the orienteering course was a 1.4-mile bush whack through a cedar swamp. We were now in for the experience of our lives, a bush whack across the delightful smelling swamps of the north woods. Our bearing was true thanks to the Chief and we would have found our rappelling point had it we not been stopped by the denseness of the vegetation in the far reaches of the swamp. It took us an hour and 19 minutes to travel through the swamp. At times, you couldn't see more than 10 meters in front of you, often losing sight of the Chief who as I put it, "can move through the dense woods without moving branches or bending grass". We turned on a logging road and waded knee deep water in three locations to eventually find our rappelling point, where the four of us bounded down the 40-50 foot moss and lichen covered cliff in a matter of seconds. At this point we actually passed three teams who were having difficulty getting all of their members down the cliff. This was followed by a 3-mile fast trek to our bikes. We had run out of water and were becoming dehydrated. During this trek we passed two more teams. We arrived at our bikes and Transition Area #1 at approximately 12:30 p.m., a mere 7 hours of constant physical and mental effort.

We refueled with food and water thanks to our excellent support crew, Becky Willems and Gloria Steed. We mounted our bikes and commented on how good it felt to be out of the swamp, but after a short mile or two ride we were back in the swamp, this time carrying our bikes. This was extremely frustrating, at least for one member (me). Half way through the swamp, Frances realized that her pedal had fallen off and that only the pedal axle remained. She went tearing back through the swamp trying to find it, but soon realized what a hopeless cause this was. It could have been anywhere, and maybe even at the

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bottom of a three foot deep slime puddle. We continued on, at the next obstacle we found a man from another team stuck to his waist in the muck of a creek. He wiggled and moved and with the help of teammates eventually extricated himself from the mess. This went on and on for a mile or so, and we finally emerged at the checkpoint where the Passport card was signed finally, "normal" mountain biking. For the next three hours we rode gravel roads and four-wheel drive/snowmobile trails. Some of our bodies were starting to fatigue. Exhaustion and cramps started to hit a few members of our team. Gerry fell while crossing a water/mud puddle because of cramps in his calves. Randy stopped to help and described the look of Gerry's calves as if animals trying to get out of his skin. The cramps were so intense that they made small waves in the muddy water where Gerry sat. The trooper that he is (besides he was the one that talked us all into this), Gerry got up and continued. The last leg of the bike journey we encountered a thunderstorm, which made the trails rather greasy and exciting. The gravel roads and the amount of time on them, took their toll on me. I made the comment "I have nothing left in the tank". At one point tired and frustrated I stopped and threw my bike to the ground and was ready to walk away. One problem....no where to go.

Finally we reached the second and final transition point. This was the point where we were to drop our bikes and move on to more hiking/running, then a 30-40-foot rope ascension and finally some white water kayaking. Unfortunately, someone had moved some of the markers and removed others that marked the trail, and we could not continue. Although the top teams (about 6) were able to complete the entire course before the markers were moved, the others who made it to transition area #2 were counted as finishers. We were counted as finishers and the members of Team High Profile were thankful for that. Our official finishing time was 5:06 p.m. 11 hours 25 minutes and 39 seconds of FUN?

If you would have asked us if we would do another one right after the race, I don't know what we would have said. But today.....the answer would be "HELL YES!"



Gerry, Frances, Randy and Roger pictured before (top) and after (below) the adventure race. They look fresh after almost 12 hours of competition.

## HELMET SALES

Ride the River - Father's Day, 2000 The helmet sale this year totaled nearly 600 units, thanks to the efforts of the following volunteers: Virginia Lohmiller, Carlo Pensyl, Pam Pensyl, Merle Schleusener from Bettendorf; Andy Horst and Permilla Horst from Blue Grass; Pat Bolton, Tom Bolton, Marge Dixon, LaJuan Gault, Bree



Johannsen, Bill Sturgeon, Bonnie Sturgeon, and Joanne Sullivan from Davenport; Charles Dickens from Le Claire; Pat DeKeyper, Chet Doyle, and Kathy Doyle from East Moline; Bob Rutledge and Kate Rutledge from Galesburg; Dean Mathias from Milan; Rosie Dreessen, Bonnie Gesling, Larry Junis, Janice Reynolds and Dottie Willits from Moline; Barb Van Zuiden and Mike Van Zuiden from Morrison; Jerry Neff from Pleasant Valley.



# 400K BREVET - JUNE 10TH, 2000

Wayne Hanno

Dave Holmes, the Regional Brevet Administrator for Eastern Iowa, indicated before the 400k brevet that he had not driven the course this year, even though it has been the same route used for the last few years. Of course that was an omen for things to come. 5 km of gravel road due to road construction on the county road between Savanna and Elizabeth, IL, including 1 km section that was nothing but a bed of big rocks to line the road bed. This slowed the journey by 15 minutes for both out and back trips. I guess that's part of the brevet experience - anything is possible.

There were only two of us for the 400k as we departed Hardee's in Eldridge at 0600h sharp. Myself and Bob Tompkins, from Plymouth, Minnesota. The popular Tour of the Mississippi River Valley (TOMRV) named as one of the 50 great rides in the US by Bicycling magazine, took away anybody else from considering the 400k. We passed many of the TOMRV riders out for an early start to avoid the heat and humidity. Between Low Moor, IA and Savanna, IL we shared the same roads, making this part of the brevet less lonely. Bob and I arrived together at Control #3 in Elizabeth, IL at 110 km into the ride. The only other time our paths crossed again were 20 km into the return trip as I passed him heading towards the turnaround.

Many hours later... The midnight rain fell with great intensity as I could no longer see the road. Worried that if a car was behind me, it could not possibly see me, either, before it was too late. Luckily, there was a farm house located where I needed one the most. I pulled off the road and into the open barn to escape the increasingly heavy downpour.

The 400k finish in Eldridge, IA was no more than 8 km away. I would have to wait out the storm. The noise from the rain pelting the barn's metal structure was deafening as the wind and rain increased in intensity. I wondered if the barn would be blown away. After leaning very exhaustedly against my bike, I needed to sit down to wait out this never-ending storm.

I leaned my bike against some equipment, grabbed an empty 5-gallon bucket, and sat down with my arms holding my aching head. I closed my eyes and the sound of the rain and wind put me into a semi-sleep state. Every now and then, the sound would dissipate next to nothing and my eyes would open. Is it time to go yet? Only to be followed my more rain on and off again for I don't know how long. I could see the lightning flashes through my closed eyelids.

I lucked out, I thought, but was in too big a hurry to get finished. Only two miles back, I had pulled off the road due

to beginning heavy rain and lightning strikes all too close for comfort. Fortunately, a brightly lit farm house with a large covered porch offered protection from the elements, much to the surprise of the owners. I kindly asked if it was ok to wait out the storm.

The lady of the house brought a lawn chair, towel, and blanket so I could rest and even offered some food and drink, which I politely declined. She said I could sleep there until sunrise, if I liked. I told her I would leave when the storm had passed, as she said goodnight. The farm dog laid on the porch and quietly watched me as I dozed on and off for a few minutes at a time. A massive lightning bolt cracked through the stormy skies and one second later a thundering crash shook the ground. Wow, a thousand feet away. I thought it could have been me on the receiving end which surely would have ended my biking days or any future breaths of life. Not long after the storm passed, I was on my way once again.

Several hours before... The turn around point for the 400k was located in Livingston, WI. I arrived there at 1339h, covering the 205 km in 7h39m. The 25-30 mph tailwind made for an easy quick trip through the hilly eastern Iowa, northwestern Illinois, and southwestern Wisconsin countryside. Forecast for the ride was temperatures in the mid nineties, high humidity, and a strong southwestern wind. Of course this meant the return trip would be brutal. It would take me exactly 12h on the return.

The same type of conditions existed for last year's Eastern Iowa 600k brevet, and I knew all too well the importance of taking it easy on the way out. A strong tailwind on the first half of the ride, coupled with high temperatures, humidity, and aggressive hills, would be deceiving. A strong tailwind means no cooling breeze as the conditions zap you of energy without the rider being aware of it before it's too late. Even if you think you are taking it easy. Like I thought I was. Again.

I felt tired, but in good spirits at the turnaround. I thought I had tried to conserve energy on the way out, drank plentiful liquids, and ate often. At Control #5, in Livingston, WI, I noticed the convenience store restroom had an inspiring poster of a small boy sitting on a basketball looking up. It said "Believe in Yourself -Anything is Possible".

Anything. Including heat, humidity, tough hills, gravel, rocks, lightening, thunder, heavy rains, and high winds. Not to mention the determination to persevere under all circumstances. Since not finishing is the worst thing that can occur. I finally finished at 0139h. I believed in myself. ☸

# September Ride Schedule

**Saturday, September 2 - 8:00 AM Erie Adventure** Butterworth Parkway, Moline. Meet at east end, near Case/IH plant. 66 miles. Wes Sommerfeldt, 309-755-6651

**1:00 PM MTB Local Ride** Meet at Sugar Shack, Scott County Park

**Sunday, September 3 - 8:00 AM Donahue Firemen's Pancake Breakfast** Meet at Eastern Avenue entrance, Duck Creek Parkway. Pancake breakfast at Donahue Fire station. 35 miles. Bill and Kathy Storm, 319-355-2564

**Monday, September 4, Labor Day - 8:00 AM McCausland Firemen's Pancake Breakfast** Meet at Eastern Avenue entrance, Duck Creek Parkway. 38 miles.

Wayne Hanno, 319-355-3596

**Tuesday, September 5 - 5:30 PM Summer Evening Ride – Iowa** Meet at Eastern Avenue entrance, Duck Creek Parkway, for a rider's choice.

**5:30 PM Women's Ride** Meet at Bettendorf Middle Park Lagoon Shelter, for rider's choice.

**6:00 PM FORC Meeting** Meet at Front Street Brewery, 208 E River Drive, Davenport, Iowa. Note! Changed because of Labor Day.

**Wednesday, September 6 - 8:00 AM Wednesday Morning Ride** Meet at McDonald's, Brady St. and Duck Creek Parkway, for a rider's choice.

**6:00 PM MTB Meeting** Meet at Front Street Brewery, 208 E River Drive, Davenport, Iowa.

**Thursday, September 7 - 5:30 PM Summer Evening Ride – Illinois** Meet at east end of Butterworth Parkway near Case/IH plant for a rider's choice.

**Saturday, Sept. 9 - Heartland Annual Century** Start at Empire Park East Moline. 25 mile, 50 Mile. Metric Century, and Full Century rides. Routes will be on the Great River Bike Trail and paved rural roads. Ride is noted for great scenery and friendly volunteers. T-shirts included in entry fee. Continental Breakfast provided. Iowa Chop Pork Sandwich Dinner is optional. Bill Wiebel, 309-755-1859

**9:00 AM Light Touring – Do you see Geneseo?** Meet at the Colona, Illinois grade school. Ride to Geneseo, 25 miles. Jim Karr, 319-441-9115

**Sunday, September 10 - 8:00 AM Tour DeWitt-Grand Mound** Eastern Avenue entrance, Duck Creek Parkway. 57 miles. Merle Schleusener, 319-355-8191

**8:00 AM – 2:00 PM MTB Trail Work Day** Call 309-786-7979 for location

**Tuesday, September 12 - 5:30 PM Summer Evening Ride – Iowa** Meet at Eastern Avenue entrance, Duck Creek Parkway, for a rider's choice.

**5:30 PM Women's Ride** Butterworth Parkway, Moline, east end of parkway, near Case/IH plant, for a rider's choice ride.

**Wednesday, September 13 - 8:00 AM Wednesday Morning Ride** Meet at McDonald's, Brady St. and Duck Creek Parkway, for a rider's choice. 5:00 PM MTB Evening Ride Meet at Machine Shed, Northwest Boulevard to car pool to Sugar Bottom, Coralville, Iowa

## September Ride Schedule (Cont.)

**Thursday, September 14 - 5:30 PM Summer Evening Ride – Illinois** Meet at east end of Butterworth Parkway near Case/IH plant for a rider's choice.

**Saturday, September 16 - 8:00 AM Dixon Legion Hall Festival Pancake Breakfast** Meet at Eastern Avenue entrance, Duck Creek Parkway. 56 miles. Optional start at North Scott High School in Eldridge for 34 miles. George Van Thorre, 309-755-1734

**9:00 AM Light Touring – Shuffle off to Buffalo** Meet at Eastern Ave. Duck Creek Parkway. Ride to Buffalo. Breakfast at Clarks Landing. 30 miles. Marge Dixon, 319-355-4846

**MTB Away Two Day Ride** Chequamegon National Forest, WI Call 319-355-0995 or 309-786-7979 for reservations.

**Sunday, September 17 - 8:00 AM Crank It to Cambridge** Meet at east end of Butterworth Parkway near Case/IH plant. 57 miles. Rich Vogel, 309-794-0862

**Tuesday, September 19 - 7:00 PM QCBC Monthly Meeting** Meet at Caisson Room, Post Restaurant, Arsenal Island, Rodman and Gillespie. See what our officers have planned for this season.

**Wednesday, September 20 - 8:00 AM Wednesday Morning Ride** Meet at McDonald's, Brady St. and Duck Creek Parkway, for a rider's choice.

**6:00 PM MTB Evening Ride** Meet at Sugar Shack, Scott County Park

**Thursday, September 21 - 5:30 PM Summer Evening Ride—Illinois** Meet at east end of Butterworth Parkway near Case/IH plant for a rider's choice.

**Saturday, September 23 - 8:00 AM New Era-Durant-Bennett Excursion** Meet at Eastern Avenue entrance, Duck Creek Parkway. 78 miles. Jim Karr, 319-441-9115

**8:00 AM Fast Training Ride – Ride with QCBC Race Team** Meet at East End of Ben Butterworth Parkway, Moline, near the Case/IH plant; 45 miles Bill Wiebel 309-755-1859.

**9:00 AM Light Touring – River Ramble** Meet at the City Park in Albany, IL. Ride to Thompson, 35 miles. Rick Meeker 386-1739

**Sunday, September 24 - 8:00 AM Erie Fling** Meet at Butterworth Parkway, Moline, near Case/IH. 60 miles. George Van Thorre, 309-755-1734

**Wednesday, September 27 - 8:00 AM Wednesday Morning Ride** Meet at McDonald's, Brady St. and Duck Creek Parkway, for a rider's choice.

**6:00 PM MTB Evening Ride** Meet at Horse corral, Loud Thunder Forest Preserve

**Thursday, September 28 - 5:30 PM The Last Summer Evening Ride** Meet at east end of Butterworth Parkway near Case/IH plant for a rider's choice.

**Saturday, September 30 - 8:00 AM Bikers' Jamboree** Meet at Eastern Avenue entrance, Duck Creek Parkway. 46 miles. George Van Thorre, 309-755-1734

**9:00 AM Light Touring End of Season Picnic** Meet at the east end of Butterworth Parkway (near Case IH), Moline. Ride to Wainwrights (for donuts), on through Port Byron. The catered picnic lunch will be at the shelter at the end of the ride. 35 miles. Please bring \$5. Call for reservations by Sunday, September. 24. Bob and Jan Fitzgerald 309-797-2356



## CEDAR VALLEY TOUR REPORT

*Rick Paulos*

Twenty people started Saturday morning for the annual CVT in Hiawatha, Iowa and proceeded north. First stop was in Center Point for breakfast at Susie's where you can get the awful looking *Shipwrecks* or regular breakfast fare. This is where some riders started turning back. Some made it to Urbana and the last of the one-day riders made it to Brandon. The trail maintenance crews were out clearing the last of the recent storm damage. We had to tunnel through one very large tree that had collapsed and totally blocked the trail. It was cleared by Sunday. Five riders did complete the 2 day ride. Jeff Cozad (Bettendorf), Kathy Storm (Davenport), Jan Sevy, Dave Devork and myself of Cedar Rapids. No bicycle flat tires this year but we did get to see a local Brandon resident blow the tire off her car. She was parking for church and ran over the church's heating oil pipe that was sticking up next to the curb. Then she tried to finish parallel parking. With no tire on the rim, the car sat so low that the front bumper caught the same pipe and that was nearly

ripped off too. We pointed out the car to the convenience store clerk and she said, "Kids run when they see her coming." GET OUT OF HER WAY!

We also decided you can get a car or pickup truck anytime you want by waiting 5 minutes at a Casey's anywhere in Iowa. Your choice of A/C running or not. It seems rural Iowans think nothing of leaving their cars running unattended anywhere.

Dinner Saturday night was at Mama Nick's in Waterloo. It's been re-done since last year's fire. And it's pretty good. Checking the weather radar Sunday morning showed a large red cell in central Iowa (on the Iowa Games) so we decided we needed to keep moving to outrun the rain. And we did. we had just a few drops of rain that were hard to distinguish from gnat splat.

Some numbers: A brutal pace of 12 mph for both days was the average. 55 miles each day. All in all, a pretty nice two days of riding. ☸

## JOHNSON SAUK TRAIL RIDE

*Vivian Norton*

Saturday, July 15, 2000 - Talk about the ideal biking day! Showing up at the Geneseo City Park were Marcia Holly (a first time QCBC rider from Erie, IL), Rick Meeker, Gary Jones, Mike Middlemiss, Jerry Kruse, Barb Donald, Tim Flippo, George Van Thorre (who rode to Geneseo from East Moline--Way to go George!), tandem riders, John and Barbara Wessel, Perm and Andy Horst, and ride leader Vivian Norton..

The ride started at 8:30, after one tardy rider, a flat tire, and late opening restrooms. We got off with a downhill start on Highway 6 to Cambridge Road. We moved along the 6 ½ mile hilly road at a fairly quick pace with no wind and mild temperatures.

As we regrouped (to let the leader catch up) at the corner on 1400 N by the picturesque 1856 church, we were joined by Mike Linn who was riding from Bettendorf to Kewanee for his son's soccer game. The ride combined Mike's training for RAGBRAI with family responsibilities. Mike related that he dusted off his old college bike and put on 750 miles to get ready for his first RAGBRAI since starting a family. He remarked that bikes sure have changed!

We weren't deterred by the "ROAD CLOSED AHEAD" sign. As we approached the construction site we realized that the road was closed for a bridge replacement. The first riders reached the dirt piles, assessed the terrain, picked up their bikes, and hiked across the ditch. George Van Thorre left the group at 1200N and since Millie hadn't called anyone by Sunday we assumed that he arrived back in East Moline safely.

When we arrived at highway 78, we listened to Rick Meeker's description of Salk Trail Park and decided we could delay

eating to see the park. The newly laid blacktop was worth the trip through the park. The group glided up and down the hills and enjoyed the view at the lake. We took a short pit stop at the very clean restrooms and proceeded to Annawan.

The Rawhide restaurant has done some remodeling and put in a small gift shop. The waitress set up a long table for our group and kept the pitchers filled with ice water. The food was delicious and served attractively. The writer was tempted to trade a hot ham and cheese for Mike Middlemiss's salad that came in a bowl of wonderful looking bread and topped with thin slices of tomato. After the great lunch and a quick trip through the gift shop to see the selection of well-made wooden toys we were on our way to Atkinson.

Andy, Perm, and Jerry Kruse started leading us to Hoopole/Prophetstown as the Cty. 22 turn is not marked on Hy 78. They heard our shouts and we all turned and proceeded on Cty. 22. The road surface was an improvement from last year. The road has been resurfaced shortly before the ride and the pea gravel hadn't had a chance to work into the tar base. It wasn't smooth blacktop but the surface was fine and we enjoyed the seeing the old cemetery and Hennipin Canal locks as we rode along.

We made a quick trip through Atkinson to Ford Road. The pace slowed down on Ford Road as the heat had softened the chip and tar surface. Our tires made popping sounds as we slogged along on the soft surface until we finally got to Geneseo city limits. As we reached Geneseo, Andy asked where he and Perm could find great pie. A fitting end to a perfect ride. ☸

# MY FIRST OFFICIAL TAIL WIND RIDE: MAY 20-26, 2000

by Barney Young

*This report will not be short because many things happen on a 7 day tail wind ride. While I am the oldest participant to be part of the Famous Official Tail Winds, and this was my first time, I don't feel I am an amateur. I have done RAGBRAI, TOMRV, TOGIR and also rode from here to Denver, Highway One down the coast of CA, rode San Francisco, Golden Gate Bridge and Santa Rosa, CA. Visited the wine countries in Sonoma and Napa Valley, three times across Arizona from Grand Canyon to Mexico, twice across Colorado, San Juan Islands, Sidney to Victoria, BC., Anacortes, WA to Jackson Hole, WY, even New York City to Rhode Island and back across Long Island. I can truthfully say this was the best experience of bicycling so far in my 81 years of age. I was delighted to be able to take Dean Arney's place and now pleased to make this report. John Keane, Harold Reuter and Carter LeBeau are a very knowledgeable, congenial and delightful group of guys to ride with. And what an enjoyable adventure it turned out to be.*



Barney Young--Breakfast Toast

## SATURDAY DAY 1: TO SAVANNA, IL - VIEWED THE AUTHENTIC DUTCH WINDMILL FROM HOLLAND - WE EXPERIENCED THE RADKE HOTEL.

I immediately recognized this week was going to be an attempt to handle all the traditions of previous rides. It was also obvious to have fun and adventure. We met at Jerry and Sparky's. After a beautiful brief prayer by Jerry Neff for a safe and adventurous trip we observed the flag on top of the fire station and moved out toward the Northeast. Perfect weather. We made a beverage stop in McCausland. Then on to Camanche where we had a real breakfast at the Family Cafe. It was obvious to me these cafe decisions were important. Harold said we would only take pictures if the eggs and pancakes were perfect. Lots of conversation. Being hard of hearing I made sure I didn't miss a word. John was very pleased when I told the waitress what we were doing. Leaving the cafe we rode through Clinton and over the North Bridge. Then into Fulton going directly to *The Wind Mill*. What a spectacular piece of property! 60 feet high, the paddles are huge! The mill was brought over from Holland piece by piece. Harold, Carter and I had cameras so we were pleased with the photo opportunity.

Departing the mill we took the bike path. Carter complained we would miss Thompson but agreed to go. When it turned into gravel, he really complained, but the River View Bar appeared and after a meat ball sandwich and a couple beers he was happy. Harold and John enjoyed the stop since we were there during the announcement of the winner of the Bass Fishing contest. Yes, we were on the Mississippi Shore.

Bucks Barn was our overnight goal as Carter said it had everything; restaurant, rooms, a bar, etc. He had stayed there before. It was not to be--several weddings that day and so no room at the Inn.

Found a motel in Savanna but too far from downtown so got

the Radke Hotel to open for us. We got 2 suites which provided a private room for the 4 of us. Interesting facility, which in its day must have been a luxury hotel in this railroad town. The Mississippi Wheel was our choice for dinner. Great catfish, largest wine glasses, a gorgeous waitress and very reasonable. Even the bar maid was neat. John was impressed how she enjoyed my jokes and attention. What a great first day!

## SUNDAY DAY 2: TO MONROE, WISCONSIN - GREAT TOWNS, WONDERFUL HIGHWAY SHOULDERS AND BAUMGARTNERS

After several morning pictures we headed to Mt. Carroll on Rt. 64. Good climb out of town and hilly the rest of the way. Breakfast at the Mt. Carroll Cafe. Every wall had a John Wayne, Elvis or a framed picture of Western hero's of the past. This was Jim Karr country but no one remembered him this time.

Rt. 78 north to Stockton was 21 miles of perfect pleasure until an emergency. Harold lost a pannier bracket that ended in his sprocket. Stopped him cold and all agreed if he had been going down hill it would have been a disaster. Believe it or not a good Samaritan stopped and said he could find a bolt to fix the bracket. Time lost only minimal.

Were unable to accomplish a plant visit at an egg cracking plant. It was Sunday. Plant visits are a tradition. Good highway to Warren, WI for lunch. Cafe closed so the convenience store and a pizza worked. Then all the way on Rt. 11 until a beverage stop in Gratiot. Pronounced "Grass Shit". The natives even seemed proud of the pronunciation! Passed by Brown Town as we wanted to get to Monroe. Harold said this was the home of the Huber Brewery, the only limburger cheese plant in the U.S. and of course, the world renown Baumgartner's. All had been there before except me. It was all they claimed. This was to be our cocktail hour but after all the cheese and beverages we decided a pizza would be enough to hold us and called it another great day.

## MONDAY DAY 3: TO MADISON, WI, ALBANY, WI, THE BEST TOWN OF THE TRIP AND A BIRTHDAY PARTY AT THE TUMBLE WEED SUPPER CLUB

Our first rain greeted us today but we were staying in a Motel 8 that had a continental breakfast so enjoyed it along with the morning news until the rain let up. Took off about 8:00 o'clock and it hadn't quit entirely so had a second breakfast a couple miles away at a Country Kitchen. That was the rain for the 7 days!

The 19 miles to Albany could be the most beautiful stretch in Wisconsin. A perfect Jerry Yeast Road. Low traffic, shoulders and beautiful scenery. Then Albany and the cafe, too hard to pass so another breakfast. I had to have a doggy bag for my cinnamon roll. Carter said his eggs were the best of the week. He had never heard of Freezer Jam for his toast but selected the Elderberry choice and talked about it for 2 days. Harold asked if

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the oatmeal was real. The waitress said "Well, we don't raise the oats but I'm sure it's real." John had been waiting for years to have Harold get a reply to his normal question "Is the soup good?" or some other dumb question. Then Harold noted the painted saws which are on the walls of many rural cafes. He claims he had never seen one before. We couldn't believe it but of course he's an Iowa State Grad.

Our first detour and then tough roads to Brooklyn, WI. Had burgers and beer while not enjoying the stock market on TV. A neat place called Kounty Korner. Passed Oregon and then picked up Rt. 51. This was a nightmare of traffic. And rough pavement. 10 miles seemed like 100 and I thought of some club members who warned me these guys follow the wind direction unless blocked by a river! We made it and John felt we should celebrate by staying in a real good motel as long as we were in Madison. Won't mention the price of the room, however the tax was \$14.00. It was called the Crown Plaza. Had our cocktail hour and were able to walk to the restaurant.

It was the Tumble Weed Supper Club. Elegant. I told the guys I would like to celebrate my 81st birthday which will be in July and buy the drinks and appetizers. Unbeknown to us the waitress overheard me and assumed it was my birthday. After a great dinner at least 10 waitress and waiters appeared at the table with a cake and broke into a Happy Birthday song. Carter said that only on a tail wind ride could something happen like this! Walked back to the hotel and discussed our interesting day while Carter wrote postcards.



Hal and John mop up the remains of the birthday dinner.

**TUESDAY DAY 4: TO HARTFORD, WIS - A ROTARY MEETING COVERED BY THE SUN PRAIRIE NEWSPAPER AND ALMOST A PLANT VISIT**

Traffic on Rt. 51 North was light and we had a nice ride to Sun Prairie. Carter knew Rotary met for breakfast and tried to make it in time but he isn't moving as fast as he used to. Did just catch the secretary of the club and was able to get a make up card for he and John and a recommendation for a breakfast cafe called Granny's Dinette. The smallest cafe any of us had ever seen. 6 stools and a table for 2. Granny, the owner, an older women cook and a very old waitress were there. They almost out numbered the seating capacity. Was a good breakfast but

each meal was cooked separately - just like Marie used to do at Tombergs. Then the Rotarian arrived to see how we were doing. Within 5 minutes we get a call from the Sun Prairie Newspaper saying they want to take our picture on the highway. We complied and the photographer met us outside of town. Took the pictures on the run. This was my first time being covered by a paper but the guys said it has happened several times before. I guess our activity is newsworthy. At least it is unique.

Great road to Marshall and right by the Trek plant in Waterloo. This seemed like an easy plant tour - all of us on Trek bicycles. Wrong - The receptionist said tours on Wednesday only. We asked for just a 5 minute tour or to just be recognized by one of their marketing people. Receptionist went back 3 times but we were told they all were busy so we took a picture of Lance Armstrong's bicycle that was hanging in the lobby and walked out with our tails between our legs. John and Carter said they had been stiffed before but never treated with such little respect. So we shook the dust off our feet, mounted our bicycles and left.

Really enjoyed our ride to Watertown and lunch in C.D. Beck's cafe. Harold said it was the best chocolate malt and burger with grilled onions he ever had. Found that Watertown has 57 liquor licenses and are known far and wide for the number of taverns. They did have some other industries but I can't remember them.

Even though we still had a west wind we took highway 26 North to avoid running into Milwaukee. Believe it or not we ran into another plant visit opportunity - Bresse Bleu Cheese plant. It was interesting because they said they were an exclusive goat milk producer of cheese - but no tours, ever.

Another highlight was a fisherman sitting on a railroad bridge running parallel to our road. It was obviously an active railroad so we assumed he sure must have known the train schedule. We actually got a picture of him catching a sheep head.

Our pie stop was in Hustisford but we had to settle for a beverage and a candy bar. This was a great little town and we wished it had a motel as we would have stayed. Actually we had a hard time getting Harold out of the Alley Bar and Grill and all the fun he was having with the owners. Took more pictures there than we had taken all day. We finally made it to Hartford which had motels, restaurants and more than 900 people. Harold made the beer run and found a local brand called the Headless Man. Watched the stock market which was dumping again. Showered and even watched the Wheel after network news. Can't believe these grown guys not only watching the Wheel but they compete with each other. Oh well, they are only kids compared to me.

The recommendation for dinner was the Mine Shaft. A huge restaurant and bar but turned out to be the weakest meal and drinks of the week. The decor was the attraction. Carter and John like Manhattans and I like martinis. The Manhattans in Wisconsin are made with Brandy unless you request otherwise. Theirs was not a good one nor was my martini. Harold sticks with beer and said he's never had a bad one.

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**WEDNESDAY DAY 5: TO SHEBOYGAN, WI - 52 MPH WIND GUSTS - HAROLD'S BIRTHDAY - BLOCKED IN BY LAKE MICHIGAN**

This is hard to believe but perfect weather again as we moved easterly on Rt. 60. Also another great highway--shoulders and smooth surface. Why can't Iowa have paved shoulders. Breakfast was in Jackson. Always amazes me that each stop is a memory and fun. I suppose because we had never been there before. Forgot to mention I had some problems getting into low gear so we tried to fix this in the town of Grafton. Bike shop closed on Wednesdays. Figures.

Our next stop was Port Washington. This was decision time. We could not find a bridge over Lake Michigan so elected to go toward Manitowoc where we could catch a Ferry going East. Had an early pie stop in Port Washington. Harold couldn't pass up the rhubarb pie at Harry's Diner even though it was only 11:00 AM.

We had unbelievable winds with gusts up to 52 mph. Most were side winds so did not help us. Still a great highway and scenery along Lake Michigan. Stopped in Belgium, WI for lunch. Settled for soup as we had had breakfast and a pie stop already. Our beverage stop was a 50's theme cafe and one of the locals knew Pete Stenke from Blue Grass, IA who owns all the McDonald's in the Quad Cities. This always turns Carter on when we run into some who knows Davenport area. Guess that's part of the adventure.

Finally made it to Sheboygan and this turned out to be the Tail Wind bicyclist's dream! The Harbor View Inn was right on the Lake - elegant and reasonable. The restaurants all within walking distance. The liquor store for our cocktail hour next door. A Rotary breakfast meeting 3 blocks away tomorrow. Everyone was happy.

After our cocktail hour, watching the stock market, network news and the Wheel we selected the Mucky Duck Restaurant. This time it was an actual birthday. Harold was 61 today (could have been my son). He bought the drinks and received a complimentary desert but no singing waitresses. The Brandy Manhat-



*Barney at the Mucky Duck. (Who'd a thunk it?)*

tans and the Beef Eater Martini's plus the dinner were the best of the week. Talked about our adventures of the day and returned to the room. Harold, John and I continued celebrating Harold's birthday and telling war stories. (I'm great for that. Don't very often get a captive audience). Carter went to the lobby and wrote post cards.

**THURSDAY DAY 6: TO LUDINGTON, MI-THE ROTARY BREAKFAST-BEAUTIFUL LAKE SIDE ROUTE-THE S.S. BADGER WAS OUR TRANSPORTATION**

On this cool, crisp, clear, sunshiny morning we ventured 3 blocks from our hotel to a 7 AM Rotary Club breakfast meeting. Carter, generous as he is, bought the breakfast for us all, otherwise our meals are on our own. The buffet was great and the program was an executive from Johnsonville Sausage Co, the producer of the famous Brats you see advertised on TV nationally. That was interesting but the best part of the meeting is being with the locals from a town I've never stopped in except to ride through on SAGBRAW in 1998 after leaving Door County from Two Rivers to Milwaukee. Everyone from the Mayor to the Chief of Police was there. What a great way to spend your breakfast or lunch! Also, we all got a Johnsonville apron as a souvenir. Carter said this doesn't always happen. Oh, and incidentally, I was the winner of the drawing. 6 bucks! Thank God, John was sitting next to me when my number was called. Should have split with him.

Enjoyed our ride through the balance of Sheboygan and passed by the huge Kohler Plant. Remember the famous strike that was held there over a period of years? We were again riding along Lake Michigan and went through several small towns, Haven, Cleveland and Newton. Did not stop as we did not want to miss the boat.

Arrived a couple hours before boarding time and after buying our tickets, biked into town. Manitowoc is a beautiful, clean city. We had lunch at the Elbow Room. Had to make it brief but could have come back it was so nice. We sure had some wonderful dining experiences.

The boarding on the S.S. BADGER began with our lashing our 4 bikes in the lower deck with the automobiles, motorcycles and trucks. Then we were free to enjoy the 4 hour cruise which was going 15 mph or about as fast as we bike. The ship held 600 passengers and 160 cars. We were lucky to get on board. Friday would be the start of the Memorial Day weekend and it was completely reserved. There was full food and beverage service. Harold got the cocktail hour started early. Several rooms had TVs operating on one fixed channel. The one with the most viewers was CNBC (the financial channel). Would not have seen this popularity a few years ago. Anyway, this part of the Tail Wind was a delight and completely unexpected.

Arriving in Ludington we rode our bikes off the ship and immediately took a picture welcoming us to Michigan. Then chose a motel called the Ventura. Was again close to Ludington downtown so everything was within walking distance.

Our last supper was another elegant supper club called Steamers. Our view was the yachts in the harbor. The fish and

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# CENTURY CHALLENGE UPDATE

Wayne Hanno



The Y2K Big Dog Century Challenge (BDCC) was created for cyclists who strive for the honor of completing at least one century (100 miles) in every month of the year in Iowa/Illinois. Steve Bagby hammered out a new Big Dog record with 11 July centuries. Jim Hanson still remains the top Big Dog, but only tallied a paltry 9 July centuries. Wow! Start making your plans for next year's BDCC! Here are the latest standings at the end of July:

JIM HANSON .....	Moline, IL .....	42	DAVE ALFTINE .....	Bettendorf, IA .....	10
STEVE BAGBY .....	Knoxville, IA .....	40	DAVE LEFEVER .....	Bettendorf, IA .....	9
WAYNE HANNO .....	Davenport, IA .....	32	ELIZABETH YOUNG ...	Farmington, IL .....	9
DAVE PARKER .....	Davenport, IA .....	23	LEONARD YOUNG .....	Farmington, IL .....	9
JOE JAMISON .....	E. Moline, IL .....	19	JOE CAMP .....	Washington, IL .....	7
LISA PAULOS .....	Cedar Rapids, IA .....	18	DAVE HOLMES .....	Eldridge, IA .....	7
GREG ZABORAC .....	Canton, IL .....	16	BOB REPLINGER .....	Moline, IL .....	7
RICK MEREDITH .....	Bettendorf, IA .....	15			
TOM MCCARTHY .....	Davenport, IA .....	14			
			TOTAL CENTURIES .....		277

*(TailWind Continued from page 12)*

drinks were the best of the trip. Carter even had a second Brandy Manhattan and I couldn't pass up the dessert tray. John said I just couldn't say no to the waitress.

Biked a short distance in the morning and stopped to have breakfast as we realized we now had an East Wind. Was it back on the S.S. Badger or should we look for transportation home? Carter and John said we've had a great week - completed all the traditions - some even twice - so let's find a U Haul. Besides, Carter was out of Rotary banners, film and copper tone. Harold was out of money. I was tired of pumping hills in second gear and John was eager to drive! A few more miles and we did locate a truck. It was the only one available and their largest diesel

available. It was only \$29.00 more than the size we normally get so we accepted and took off. The advantage was it was so big all 4 of us could ride in the front seat. With only 4 bikes in the back we wondered how many wet backs we could have transported to Chicago. Harold thought at least 75. John drove the whole way as the 3 of us did not think we could handle a rig with stick shift of that size. We were impressed with his skill. But of course, he was a University of Iowa Grad.

Uneventful trip back but enough conversation about our adventure to make it a fast 600 miles. I sure hope Dean can't make it again as all the guys said I qualified for the number 1 substitute. If they have one leaving next week I'll be ready. I had the time of my life. This is what bicycle touring is all about. 🚲

## NEW MEMBERS QUAD CITIES AREA

Kris & Steve Boenish	Bettendorf	Cheryl Morris	Davenport	Kathy Acree	Moline
James Campbell	Bettendorf	Karen Nord	Davenport	Darryl Brass	Moline
Allen Hubbell	Bettendorf	William & Cristina Rogers	Davenport	Dennis Derer	Moline
Judy Starceвич	Bettendorf	Tom Rudbick	Davenport	Denny Schwart	Moline
Chris Arnold	Davenport	Chloe Stodt	Davenport	Jay Stanley	Moline
Diane Fellman	Davenport	Dale Wallerich	Davenport	Laura Danay	Rock Island
Tyler McClimon	Davenport	Mona Gray	East Moline	Robert Lelonek	Rock Island
Eric Hansen	Davenport	Jeff Heintz	Hampton		

## OTHER LOCATIONS

Ernest Manewal	Sitka, AK	Mark & Sue Buttschau	Coal Valley, IL
John Anania	Burbank, CA	Jim & Julie Mason	Geneseo, IL
Tom Wild	Northridge, CA	Michael Markin	Milan, IL
Robert & Annette Brasko	De Witt, IA	Frank Munther	Morrison, IL
Nate Roark	Iowa City, IA		