June
1987
New York Cycle Club
June 1987

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RAAM'87

June 20, 1987
San Francisco - Washington, D.C.
Rides Program

Guidelines for Club Rides

NYCC rides are intended to be friendly group rides: we don't like to "drop" or lose anyone. However, leaders should turn back riders whose physical or bicycle condition seems inadequate, or when this is not feasible, those whose riding ability is early on in a ride seems inadequate. Our leaders are truly reluctant to do this; so please cooperate with them.

In choosing a ride note the estimated "cruising speed," listed below. This number approximates the speed of a typical rider of the indicated category while moving along a flat road with no wind or other adverse riding conditions. Average riding speed will show the effects of varying terrain.

1) Select rides within your capability. Avoid downgrading the ride for your fellow riders and stressing yourself by trying to keep up, or conversely, demanding a faster pace than advertised.
2) AA, A+, and most A rides generally maintain pacelines. If you are unfamiliar with paceline riding be prepared to learn.
3) Be on time or a bit early. Rides will leave promptly.
4) Have your bike in good condition: both brakes working, properly inflated tires, adjusted derailleurs, no loose parts.
5) Bring water, snacks, spare tubes, patch kits, pump and lights if the ride will begin or end in the dark.
6) Eat a good breakfast.

Ride and Rider Classification

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Ride Class</th>
<th>Average Speed (not incl. Food stops)</th>
<th>Cruising Speed</th>
<th>Riders</th>
<th>Ride Description</th>
<th>Self-Classification</th>
<th>Central Park Times</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>AA</td>
<td>17+ mph</td>
<td>20+ mph</td>
<td>Animals</td>
<td>Anything goes. Eat up roads, hills and all.</td>
<td>Less than 1 hr. 12 min.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A+</td>
<td>16-17</td>
<td>19-20</td>
<td>Sports</td>
<td>Vigorous riding over hill and dale.</td>
<td>1:12 - 1:17</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A</td>
<td>15-16</td>
<td>18-19</td>
<td>High regard for good riding style.</td>
<td>1:17 - 1:23</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A-</td>
<td>14-15</td>
<td>17-18</td>
<td>Can take care of themselves anywhere. Stops every two hours or so.</td>
<td>1:23 - 1:30</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B+</td>
<td>13-14</td>
<td>16-17</td>
<td>Tourists</td>
<td>Moderate to brisk riding along scenic roads, including hills. Destination not so important. Stops every hour or two.</td>
<td>1:30 - 1:39</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B</td>
<td>12-13</td>
<td>15-16</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>1:39 - 1:49</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B-</td>
<td>11-12</td>
<td>14-15</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>1:49 - 2:00</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C+</td>
<td>10-11</td>
<td>13-14</td>
<td>Sight-seers</td>
<td>leisurely to moderate riding. Destination oriented: nature, historical, cultural.</td>
<td>2:00 - 2:14</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>9-10</td>
<td>12-13</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>2:14 - 2:30</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C-</td>
<td>8-9</td>
<td>11-12</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>2:30 - 2:48</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

* New members can assess their probable riding class by riding 4 full laps around Central Park, at a pace which feels comfortable to them, and comparing their times to those listed above. Ride with other cyclists or runners; the park can be dangerous at its northern end. Central Park Boathouse phone numbers are: 656-9521; 744-9813; 744-9814. The Boathouse is located inside the Park, along the East Drive, near 72nd St.

Weekly Training Rides

Tuesdays/Thursdays
6:00 AM
Leaders: Jun. 2-16 -- Steve Baron (212-228-0555) & Caryl Hudson (212-995-7010); Jun. 18-30 -- Doug Blackburn (212-685-9495) From the Tavern on the Green, Central Park. Call the evening before if you have questions.

Tuesdays
7:00 PM
A / 24 mi.
Leader: Andy Silverman (212-340-6672, of.) From the Tavern on the Green, Central Park. Join other "A" riders in reaching for higher levels of strength and endurance. Work on hill climbing and maintaining a steady pace. No ride on Jun. 9.

Wednesdays
6:00 AM
Leader: Art Guterding (212-415-8920, of.) From the Tavern on the Green, Central Park. Meet for a few friendly "A"-paced miles before work.

Wednesdays
7:00 PM
Leader: Martha Ramos (718-856-9142) From Grand Army Plaza (across from Arch), Prospect Park. Join me for a mid-week bicycle interlude as we loop around the park. Riders will determine pace and intent of the group. If the weather is doubtful, call no later than 5:30 for cancellation decision.

Thursdays
7:00 PM
Leaders: Jun. 4-11 -- Debbie Bell (212-868-5153); Jun. 18-25 -- Julie Stayeart (212-995-2123) & Marty Wolf (212-935-1460) From the Tavern on the Green, Central Park. Two or three laps around the park. Riders will determine the pace.

********************************************
Sat.-Sun. 6-7
BEAR MOUNTAIN WEEKEND. Leaders: Betty Morelli (212-675-7373) before 10:30 PM & Marion Gansensky (212-242-7686). First and last call for the joint AMC Bear Mt. weekend. Lodging. $25.91 per person @ room. Food extra. Delicious Sat. dinner at restaurant next door to motel. Payment ASAP, with SASE, to Betty Morelli (25 W. 13th St., NYC 10011), but call first to make sure there is still space.

Sat. Jun 6

Sat. Jun 6
TOUR DE MASCHIMSH. Leader: John Marks (212-923-2563) Meet at the Manhattan ramp of the QMB for a brisk ride up 4W to Mountview Rd. and then by back roads to Harriman State Park. Loop through the park and back down to the bridge. Bring food and gears for climbing. There will be a deli stop at the bottom of Gate Hill.

Sat. Jun 6
BOB'S BERGEN COUNTY BREAKER. Leader: Bob Trestman (212-995-1368) From the Boathouse. An afternoon of cooperative and scenic riding out west into Bergen County. Rain cancels.

Sat. Jun 6
Special Interest Group PROGRESSIVE "A" RIDE SERIES NO. 14. Leader: Christy Guzzetta (718-544-9833) Skyline Drive, N.J. From the Boathouse. This was an "A" ride last year--almost killed me. Lots of hills. Beautiful. Long. We started this series three months ago. 44 people signed up for Ride No. 1. There were paniers, wire baskets, fat tires, and all kinds of stuff on the road that day. Today it's different as we enter the last portion of this Special Interest Group. We've come a long way since March 7th. We are now light on the road, pretty fast, working well together. Knocking off mile after mile. We're going to be ready for the BIG "A" RIDE on June 27th. Rain date: Sun., Jun. 7.

Sat. Jun 6
NOT SO IMPROMPTU... Leader: Sara Flowers (718-544-9168, h: 212-921-4317, ed., before 4 PM). Unfortunately, my riding status is still uncertain, but give me a call as early in the week as possible so I can put you in touch with others who want to ride. If you call me well in advance, I can help you with routes and maps. And, if you plan to ride yourself, why not give me a call so I can put some other club members in touch with you?

Sat. Jun 6
NEW HOPE CARTOP. Leaders: Joe Furman (212-861-5067) & Stuart Greenberg (212-534-2935) From E. 72nd St. & Fifth Ave. We will be cycling through the farmlands of western New Jersey and along the woodlands of historic Bucks County. Stops include New Jersey's last covered bridge and the village of New Hope. Revealed will be roads that have been closely-held secrets of the local inhabitants for many years. You can bring lunch, but buying may be more fun. Calling Stuart well in advance will make it easier to coordinate transportation. Forecast of rain cancels.

Sat. Jun 6
FORT LEE PARK, N.J. Leader: John Mulcare (718-672-5272). If last Saturday's ride was rained out, it'll do it again today. Otherwise, we'll limit our distance today to insure that we have some energy left for tomorrow's ride. In either event, meet at the status opp. the Plaza Hotel, 19th St. & Fifth Ave. See note at end of Rides Listings for "C Ride Recommendations and Cancellation Conditions."

Sun. Jun 7
SKYLINE RECOVERY RIDE. Leaders: Roberta Pollock & Steve Schuetze. See you at the time trials!

Sun. Jun 7
CANCELLED

Sun. Jun 7
THIRD ANNUAL SPRING TIME TRIALS. Leader: Steve Sklar (212-265-3525, h: 212-558-9253, ed.) From the NJ side of the QMB. A good way to recover from the previous day's various killer rides. Seventeen miles of exertion -- a solo effort to determine your personal best. Then, a leisurely lunch in Rockland Lake State Park before returning home. There will be both "A" and "B" sections on the return. I'd like to add a new feature to this spring's time trials: teams. If you can organize a four-person team, enter that way and see how well you can work together. By the way, don't worry about being knocked out from the Skyline Drive ride the day before. Once you get started, the adrenalin will flow. Call Steve for further information about how the time trial will work.

Sun. Jun 7
NORTHPORT OR NORTH POLE? Leader: Joyce Meyer (212-673-7692) From 179th St. & Hillside, Queens (last stop on "E" or "F" trains). We'll take a refreshing, invigorating ride to the charming town of Northport on the North Shore of Long Island. Hills are included! Crazy sox, wild jerseys and bizarre conversation will be appreciated. Canceled if the May 31 Wood Dale Park ride was postponed to today, or if it is raining.

Sun. Jun 7
NYACK STATE PARK. Leader: David Miller (212-794-9365) Meet at the Boathouse for a ride to Nyack State Park through the bike lanes in Tappan and under the Palisades and a picnic lunch next to the Hudson. Return around 4:30. Canceled if the May 31 Wood Dale Park ride was postponed to today, or if it is raining.

Sun. Jun 7
ARMONY ALTERNATE. Leader: Maggie Clarke (212-567-8272). From the Dyckman Triangle, Broadway & Dyckman Sts. ("A" train to 200th St.). Unless the the Wood Dale Park ride (May 31) was postponed to today, we'll wind our way through Westchester's manicured lawns and gardens, take in a piece of Connecticut, and picnic by the Armonk duck pond. We'll enjoy the view of Kensico Reservoir on the return trip. 70% chance of rain cancels.
Sun. Jun. 7
10:00 AM
C+C
4G mi.

EISENHOWER PARK. Leader: John Mulcare (718-672-5272). If the May 31 Wood Dale Park was rained out, we do that today. Otherwise, meet at 179th St. & Hillside Ave., Queens (last stop on the "E" and "F" trains) for a brisk ride to Eisenhower Park. See note at end of Rides Listings for "C Ride Recommendations and Cancellation Conditions."

Sat. Jun. 13
A/B/C

2ND ANNUAL NYCC VARIETY PRE-SCHOOLER'S WORKSHOP BIKE-A-THON. Join one of the rides below for lots of fun and eating (what we do best). We helped raise over $8,000 last year and would like to do it again. With a minimum pledge of $20, you get a Bike-A-Thon T-shirt, breakfast, snacks, and join everyone at the BBQ before our ride back. Overnight trips will be awarded to the participants who raise the most money. It was great fun last year, and it gives everyone an opportunity to do something good for a great school which helps young children with learning and language problems. Call Jackie Plate (914-833-0965) for additional information and registration forms. If you can't join us, please sponsor a friend or contribute $20 in your own name and receive a T-shirt. Rain date: Sun., Jun. 14.

8:00 AM
A
85/110 mi.

Leader: Rick Plate (914-833-0965) From the Boathouse to Syosset for bagels at the school. For those who want to break 120 for the day, there's another loop with arrows marking the way. (The leader will probably sit that one out.) Then roll on home together.

8:00 AM
B
60-85 mi.

Leader: Jackie Plate (914-833-0965) From the Boathouse. We'll join the A's out of the city. (Don't worry, the leader promises not to break any speed limits.) We'll let them break away so we can enjoy the scenery on the North Shore. Bagels at the school and, for those who'd like to continue, ride to one of the sag stops: then back to the school to join the BBQ and smoozing.

8:30 AM
B
75 mi.

Leader: Richard Mattner (718-596-9010) From the Statue of Civic Virtue, Queens ("E" or "F" train to Kew Gardens/Union Turnpike). To Syosset, then onward to Massapequa Park via Bethpage State Park bike path and back again to Syosset for the BBQ.

10:30 AM
C
50 mi.

Leader: John Mulcare (718-672-5272) From 179th St. and Hillside, Queens (last stop on "E" or "F" train) via a scenic route to the school in Syosset for the BBQ and then back again. See note at end of Rides Listings for "C Ride Recommendations and Cancellation Conditions."

Sun. Jun. 14
A


Sun. Jun. 14
A
7:30 AL
101 mi.

Special Interest Group PROGRESSIVE "A" RIDE SERIES NO. 15. Leader: Christy Guzzetta (718-596-9833) Princeton, NJ. From the S.I. Ferry. This is a surprisingly pretty ride. The ferry leaves 7:30 AM sharp. These early morning rides are murder. Oh well, come June 27th, we'll be so ready it'll be anti-climactic.

Sun. Jun. 14
A

CAUMSETT STATE PARK. Leaders: Joan Mayer & Joe Vaccaro (212-691-8515) From the Statue of Civic Virtue, Queens ("E" or "F" train to Kew Gardens/Union Turnpike). If there are any strong "B" riders left who haven't become bona ride animals, please join us for a ride to the most scenic spot on Long Island's North Shore. Be prepared to carry your lunch about six miles. Rain cancels.

Sun. Jun. 14
A

PROGRESSIVE TRAINING RIDE, "C" TO "B" NO. 7, 63 IN 7-1/2. Leaders: Irv Weisman (212-650-8075, of.) & Maggie Clarke (212-567-8272, h.) From the C.W.B. Bus Terminal, 178th St. & Ft. Washington Ave. ("A" train to 175 St.). This is a repeat of the May 17 "C" to "B" No. 6, but faster. 5-1/2 hrs. riding time; 2 hrs. rest time; 11.5 mph avg. speed. You'll need gears in the low 30s for some of the inevitable hills. We'll have two major snack stops before a late lunch (bring or buy) at Wood Dale Park. Rain, or 70% prediction, cancels.

Sun. Jun. 14
A

THE BRONX ZOO. Leader: John Mulcare (718-672-5272) Meet at 5th Ave. & 59th St. for a restful ride after yesterday's Bike-A-Thon, assuming it wasn't rained out. You may want to look at the tandems rather than a bunch of backside for a change. See note at end of Rides Listings for "C Ride Recommendations and Cancellation Conditions."

Fri.-Sun.
A

LAMBERTVILLE. Leaders: Bernie Pearlman (212-285-1235) & Martha Ramos (718-858-9142). Join us for a leisurely weekend on the New Jersey/Pennsylvania border. Departure is Friday. If you don't have access to a car, call concerning details about bus and bike transportation to Lambertville. Saturday we ride with the Princeton Freewheeler. Sunday options include either a late departure by bus back to the city or an earlier departure as we pedal our way back and save the bus fare ($5.25). Optional tours include Peddlers' Village. For information regarding accommodations and transportation, call Martha. Deadline is Fri., Jun. 12.

Sat.-Sun.1
A

PATTICKTUCK DOUBLE OR PATTICKTUCK TWIN CENTURY. Leader: Marty Wolf (212-935-1460) From Tramway Plaza, 50th St. & 2nd Ave. It's the weekend of the Mattituck Strawberry Festival and I can't decide whether to do as we did last year and bike out Sat., feast on strawberry shortcake, stay in Mattituck and pedal home Sunday, or do a double century out and back on Saturday. Call if you're interested in either scenario: I'll go with the majority and put minority callers together to do it their way.
Sat. Jun. 20
2:00 PM
UP AND DOWN IN THE DOWN UNDER. Leader: Bob Trestman (212-996-0158) From the Staten Island Ferry. An afternoon of hill and dale on the scenic island of Staten. Rain cancels.
A/ 30 mi.

Sat. Jun. 20
7:30 AM
Special Interest Group PROGRESSIVE "A" RIDE SERIES NO. 16. Leader: Christy Guzzetta (718-596-9833). From the Boathouse. Alinda Barth has promised to show us the way to the Strawberry Festival in Mattituck. Our last ride in preparation -- next week's the real thing. We're going to concentrate on having fun today: enjoying the ride, and eating strawberries. We're ready. No problem. We'll cruise on out to the strawberry fields, doing what we've come accustomed to doing in Rides 1-13. Today's for fun. I think the only way back is via AYH. Call 212-431-7100 for details and return trip reservations via train/truck. Rain cancels.

Sat. Jun. 20
9:00 AM
WESTCHESTER SPECIAL. Leader: Ed Rudetsky (718-436-3475) From the Boathouse. We're going to try a Roy Lawrence special into Westchester, which means beautiful scenes, hills, and a wonderful route. Right now, I'm still working out the details, so call if your need to know exceeds your spirit of adventure. Rain cancels.

Sat. Jun. 20
11:00 AM
CITY ISLAND. Leader: John Mulcare (718-672-5272) From Triangle Park at Dyckman-26Th St. & Broadway ("A" train). See note at end of Rides Listings for C Ride Recommendations and Cancellation Conditions.
C/C- 25 mi.

Sat. Jun. 20
MACHU PICCHU METRIC CENTURY. Leaders: Mark Banchik and Lillian Harvey Banchik (212-686-5063). From the Boathouse. Try your grumpy gear on this South American classic. Follow the Brigham Drive from the Puentes Ruins station into the most scenic site in the western world. This ride is noted for six -- count'em -- six 7.5 km 2000 meter descents! (Not to mention the seven 7.5 km 2000 m ascents.) Meet at the previously mentioned station on the rail line from Cucco. If you miss the group, you have to the top validate your completion time. Roundtrip transportation is the responsibility of the individual rider. Hasta luego!
TBA
PFantasy:
100 K

Sun. Jun. 21
9:00 AM
NEW JERSEY MISCELLANY. Leaders: Clay Heydorn & Simone Smith (914-741-5011) From the Boathouse. Join us for further refinements of our work-in-progress, the New Jersey Miscellany. A Note: one tough hill had a certain ultra-marathoner who doesn't know about 21's and 24's tacking gracefully to the top.
A 70 mi.

Sun. Jun. 21
8:00 AM
MOHANSIC PARK (FOR PARK). Leader: Irving Schachter (212-758-5778) From Maxwell's Plum, 1St Ave. & E. 64Th St. A spectacular and very hilly ride to Mohansic Park, near Peekskill in beautiful upper Westchester. We will pass the Croton Dam, the Rockefeller Estate, and North Tarrytown. Call before Friday if you need more information. Joint AMC.
B+ 95 mi.

Sun. Jun. 21
10:30 AM
KINGSLAND POINT PARK (NORTH TARRYTOWN). Leader: John Mulcare (718-672-5272) From 242nd St. & Broadway (last stop on No. 1 train). A practice ride of the route we'll be following on September's All-Class Club ride. See note at end of Rides Listings for C Ride Recommendations and Cancellation Conditions.
C/C- 30 mi.

Tue. Jun. 23
7:00 PM
Special Interest Group PROGRESSIVE "A" RIDE SERIES PRE-"A" RIDE MEETING. Leader: Christy Guzzetta (718-596-9833). We're going to have a little meeting tonight. We'll talk about this "A" ride coming up on Saturday. The meeting won't last more than 45 minutes to an hour. After which, for those who want to, we'll go out for something to eat. Participation in this meeting will be by invitation only. Invitations will be determined by participation in the series. If you haven't been invited and should be -- call me!!

Sat. Jun. 27
8:30 AM
ALL DOWNHILL... Leaders: Christy Guzzetta (718-596-9833) & Chris Helling (718-847-8004) From the Boathouse. This will be an "A" ride. Legend has it that the miles are downhill -- 90 of them, so they say. Way back in the history of the NYC, a (gentle)man named Bill Lau pulled out a topographic map. When he was done, he came up with an "orgy of speed," 50 downhill miles, is it possible? Come on out and see! Fast, long, pacelines. Good form, good fun...all are required. This is the "SIG Invitationals."
A 104 mi.

Sat. Jun. 27
8:30 AM
GREENWICH CARTOP. Leaders: Joe Furman (212-861-5067) & Stuart Greenberg (212-536-2935) From E. 72nd St. & Fifth Ave. Ride through the wealthiest community in the US; smell the fresh country air, and gasp as we pass 8 beautiful estates. Part of the route will be planned as we go. Bring lunch or buy at a country deli. Calling Stu well in advance will make it easier to coordinate transportation. Forecast of rain cancels.
B/ 85/9/8 45-70 mi.

Sat. Jun. 27
9:45 AM
NYACK--THE EASY WAY. Leader: Bernie Pearlman (212-285-1235) From the DM Bus Terminal. A pleasant ride to Nyack, mostly flat, but with some interesting variations. The last time out, we exchanged greetings with ducks, geese, and sheep. If the weather allows, we will picnic by the water in Nyack State Park. Water bottles and aero tubes are mandatory. Rain at 9 AM cancels.
B- 40 mi.

Sat. Jun. 27
1:00 AM
GREAT NECK, L.I. Leader: John Mulcare (718-672-5272) From 179th St. & Hillside, Queens (last stop on "E" or "F" train). There will be a lunch stop in one of our favorite parks. See note at end of Rides Listings for C Ride Recommendations and Cancellation Conditions.
Sun. Jun. 28  NORTHERN ENVIRONS.  Leader: Jay Rosen (718-857-2510, h.: 212-216-8135, of.) From the 8:30 AM  Anathouse. A casual ride to Harriman State Park or Bear Mountain and, of course, back. 4/C+ /110 mi.

Sun. Jun. 28  A RIDE TO SINK YOUR TEETH INTO.  Leader: Joyce Meyer (212-675-7692) From 179th St. & Hillsdale, Queens (last stop on "F" or "F" train). An uplifting, vigorous ride to beautiful Sunken Meadow State Park. We will wind our way through hills and dales on the North Shore of Long Island. N.B.: hills included! Bring bathing fashions for quick optional dips in the Sound. Again, quaint or bizarre cycling gear/conversation appreciated!

Sun. Jun. 28  PROGRESSIVE TRAINING RIDE "A" TO "B" No. 8, 75 IN 9.  Leader: Irv Weissman (212-650-8725, of.) From the DM Bus Terminal ("A" train to 175th St.). We add another scenic loop to stretch our ride from 63 mi. to 75 mi. (5-1/2 hrs. riding time, 2-1/2 rest time, 11.5 mph avg. speed), taking in W. Saddle River Rd. with its exhilarating express run from north to south. Gears in the low 30s will be needed. This ride should get us in shape for the "B" rides at GEAR '87 and for touring in July and August. Four food stops, the last at Wood Dale Park. Rain, or 70ºC prediction, cancels.

Sun. Jun. 28  ROCKAWAY BEACH.  Leader: John Mulcare (718-672-5272) From 75th St. and Roosevelt Ave., Queens. Opp. bus terminal ("E," "F," or No. 7 subway to Jackson Heights/Roosevelt Ave.). We'll make a stop at the Jamaica Wildlife Refuge, out and back, for the clean facilities they offer. 3/C- 36 mi.  

Sun. Jun. 28  ROCKAWAY BEACH.  Leader: John Mulcare (718-672-5272) From 75th St. and Roosevelt Ave., Queens. Opp. bus terminal ("E," "F," or No. 7 subway to Jackson Heights/Roosevelt Ave.). We'll make a stop at the Jamaica Wildlife Refuge, out and back, for the clean facilities they offer. 3/C- 36 mi. 

Sat. Jun. 4  CYCLE CIRCLE AROUND THE LADY.  Leader: John Mulcare (718-672-5272) Meet at the Coliseum, Broadway & 60th St., at 9:30 AM or at the S.I. ferry ($.25) at 10:30. We'll ride over the Bayonne Bridge, stop for lunch at Liberty State Park, continue up through Jersey, cross the GWB, and return to the Coliseum. Anyone wishing to return earlier will be led to the PATH ($1.00) trains after lunch. See note at end of Rides Listings for "C Ride Recommendations and Cancellation Conditions."

Sun. Jul. 5  BEAR MOUNTAIN AND LAKE TIORATI.  Leader: Irving Schachter (212-759-5739) From Maxwell's Plum, 1st Ave. & 56th St. Let's go for a swim at Lake Tiorati. First we'll do a gentle eight-mile climb up Bear Mountain. The return includes a super six-mile downhill. We will whisk up the east side of the Hudson and return via the west side. Bring food snacks: no stop for food until Bear Mt. (water and pit stops as necessary). We will test our mood to decide the length of the ride. Be prepared for hills, views, and a good time. Call before Friday for more information. Joint AMC.

Sun. Jul. 5  FORT LEE PARK (N.J.).  Leader: John Mulcare (718-672-5272) Meet at the fountain opp. the Plaza Hotel at 59th St. & Fifth Ave. for a leisurely ride up and over. Your fearless leader (who believes you have to be crazy to be fearless) prefers to be a target for as few cars as possible on a day like this. See note at end of Rides Listings for "C Ride Recommendations and Cancellation Conditions."

Note for new "C" riders: Recommendations and Cancellation Conditions. Suggestions on what to bring for a more enjoyable ride: a helmet, spare tubes, tire irons, patch kit, pump, lock, water bottles, and any tools unique to your bike: lunch or money for it: a copy of your medical coverage ID card: maps, compass, LIRR or Metro-North bike permits, if applicable. Cancellation conditions: wet roads: rain or forecast of 20% or more chance thereof; and/or winds in excess of 10 mph. If in doubt, call the leader at least 90 minutes before the scheduled time of the ride.

Ride Previews

July 7-14  GRAND TETON NATIONAL PARK, YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK, IDAHO, WYOMING, AND UTAH. Seven days of dream cycling in some of the most beautiful country in the world. Limited to 16 riders. Four spaces are available! Airfare, approx. $280 RT: land in Salt Lake City: leave from Jackson, Wyoming. Sag wagon and lodging, $450. Meals extra. Call Art Guterming (212-415-8920, of.) or Debbie Bell (212-864-5153, h.) B+ and above riders only.

July 17-22  GEAR '87 LONG ISLAND. The 24th annual Great Easterly Rally, at Stony Brook. NYCC'ers will lead rides out and back. Applications: SASE to GEAR '87 Long Island, P.O. Box 7159, Hicksville, NY 11802.

July 26  NYCC ALL-CLASS CLUB RIDE, BETHPAGE

RAAM TRAINING REPORT

During May and early June the NYCC RAAM Committee did a series of rides which provided an essential learning experience for both rider and crew. The first ride on Friday May 9 to Saturday May 10 was a very tough shakedown ramble over the Catskills. The crew - Maxim Vickers, Steve Baron, Caryl Hudson - experienced a wonderful sense of anticipation about the ride. Steve missed his floor in his office elevator for the first time ever. En route, we learned to ride a wheel from a van, mix liquid nourishment in a moving vehicle, and pass it to our rider from the moving vehicle. We realized how important it is to keep an accurate and thorough log of time, distance, caloric and liquid consumption - and how very easy it is to be distracted from that task. We also learned how tough we may have to be on our rider to keep him on the bike, how the merest seconds spent dressing add up to miles lost very quickly.

Each day of RAAM will have its highs and lows, as did this ride. The wee hours of the morning are the most difficult. Sunrise is magnificent and welcome. The countryside is beautiful and ever-changing. Although we were a strange entourage, the people we encountered on the road were all cheerful and supportive. Each crew member found his/her strengths and weaknesses. We are not all alike, and team members must know themselves and others to operate at peak efficiency.

David rode strongly and pointed out sights along the way that we who were concentrating on him would easily have missed. We pointed out to him a roadside stand whose sign advertised "SUNDAE BURGERS FISH SHAKES" and speculated whether a fish shake might be a welcome relief after several thousand miles of chocolate UltraEnergy. In summary, we learned a great deal about how the rider/vehicle/team relationship functions and gained a new sense of confidence about our venture.

Elaine Mariolle drew a record crowd to O'Hara's on May 12 and offered the RAAM team another valuable learning experience. Mariolle showed us her personal view of RAAM - the camaraderie and sense of humor of rider and crew, how the most mundane things get done, the beauty of the country she raced across, and the determination, hunger to win, hard work and clarity of focus that make her a winner. We all thank Elaine for allowing us to share her race.

Caryl Hudson

NYCC RAAM TEAM UPDATE

There's still a lot to do before June 20. David needs to consume 3 bottles of food/liquid per hour, and we need to keep a steady supply ready. If you have an extra water bottle or two, just push them through the ground floor door grate at 7 West 95 St. as you pass by, and Valerie will pick them up. As an extra boost for David, use a laundry marker or Ad marker to write a message on the bottle. We'll read them to David as we pass him his bottles, and it will help us all get through those difficult wee hours.

RAAM buttons are available from Valerie Walls, Jody Sayler, Caryl Hudson, or any of the crew members.

At the May NYCC meeting, Lee Gelober presented, on behalf of the NYCC RAAM Fund, a check for $1545 towards David's RAAM expenses. At this writing, David is still on a busy training schedule, but as he was velco-ing up his shoes he said he wanted to convey his deeply felt appreciation to the members of NYCC for your support - financial, physical, and especially emotional. With the knowledge of your support with him all the way, he'll do his utmost to bring honor to NYCC an RAAM '87.

Join Lee Gelober in welcoming David as he crosses the finish line at the Ellipse in Washington, D.C. Plans are to leave N.Y. June 26 or 27 and return June 29 or 30. Call Lee daytime at 516-887-4600 for details.


RAM 87 (Bicycle Across Massachusetts). Jul. 2-5. 55-65 mi./day from Pittsfield to Gloucester.
Info: SASE to Joe Nai, 1414 Amosow Rd., West Springfield, MA 01089 (413-733-0370).

GEAR '87 LONG ISLAND. Jul. 17-20. The 24th Great Eastern Rally, this year at Stony Brook on the North Shore. A wide variety of rides, workshops, programs, and exhibits each day. $122, Bicycle USA members; $191, non-members.
Applications: SASE to GEAR '87 Long Island, P.O. Box 7159, Hicksville, NY 11802.

CONTRIBUTORS: Please use the guidelines below when submitting copy.

0% reduction - copy measures 7" x 9" or two columns 3½" wide
25% reduction - copy measures 10" x 13¼" or two columns 4½" wide
35% reduction - copy measures 10¼" x 15¼" or two columns 5¼" wide

Deadline is the Tuesday NYCC meeting before the bulletin month, i.e. material for the July bulletin is due June 9.
1983 Paris-Brest-Paris Chrono. - C'est fini!

Maxim Vickers

9:00 a.m. Thursday, September 1. Slowly, methodically, I am grinding my way towards Paris. Cyclists pass me; whole groups of them. Eventually, the road enters the manorial forests which cover vast expanses of the outskirts of the capital. It is pleasantly cool riding under the tree canopy. The air is fresh and moist with the rising dew.

A bicycle is left lying in the grass, just off the road shoulder; the rider must have taken a walk into the woods. I feel like taking a walk myself — about as many steps as it would take to sprawl in the cushy moss next to a sturdy tree trunk!

A cyclist gains on me. "Tiens!" he calls out, "did you see the doe? Crossed the road right behind you!" He is a Breton, well into his fifties. This is his third P-B-P. We begin to chat about this, that and the other things and, imperceptibly, the pace starts picking up.

The low-drifting fog begins to melt. We are riding past manor houses, horse farms, formal gardens. People sure know how to live here — have practiced for centuries. Riding this close to the goal feels good. When a clean-cut cyclocrosser zips by us flailing away at the pedals, I look at my companion questioningly, but he is not in any mood to chase down, though he gives me a go-get-him nod. I bear down on the bars and take off in hot pursuit.

Where did this burst of power come from? It feels like a Sunday in the park as I deftly spin the big gears, burning up the road, my eyes glued to the rider in front of me. I finally catch him after a couple of sharp and pebbly turns and settle on his wheel as we enter the built-up suburbs. Stone walls hem in the road; fruit trees poke branches over their potshedered tops.

At the crest of the climb into Beines, we stop amid a noisy throng of spectators in order to refill our water bottles. A boy of about thirteen is doing a pit mechanic's job, servicing the passing riders. Several women stop with us and the good cheer: it is only 26 km to Home!

"Twenty-six k! After over eleven hundred done! You are right there!" they shout, "just this one downhill, then the climb into La Bretêche and just keep on going!" I have an uncanny feeling of being heaved up by dozens of hands when I vault back into the saddle.

That downhill run is a scorcher in the best tradition of downhill salons. I pull out of the dive into a long, steady rise flanked by golden wheat, heavy with ripe ears, and spacious cottages to the North on the crest. The day is gorgeously crisp and breezy — the color is pure Kodachrome.

Another winding downhill run lands me on a truck road which I recognize from four days ago. This is the one that will take me straight in. I am moving very fast; I can smell the end now. God, does it feel good!

I start briskly into the wood of St. Cucufa, but the steep, winding descent immediately calls from some application of brakes; then people waving, shouting warnings. I see it: a cyclist is flat on the pavement, red with blood; a small car stands alongside, its hood lashed in nearly to the windshield. The cyclist is not moving. (He survived.) There is blood on his face and clothing. I ride the brakes all the way down the hill; there will be no more speeding.

I am not about to look for an accident bare three miles from the finish. Screw the 80 hours that I was aiming for. Nice and easy now. Actually stopping for the red lights. The one-way routing through the streets of Rueil is so intricate that I am never sure of being on the right track until the final turn puts me on an avenue just blocks away from the entrance to the marketplace where it all began on Monday. There are crowds of people ten-deep at the gate and some army boys are directing traffic.

Just inside the gate, there is Mike Delillo shoving a camera into my face. I scowl at him — first things first. The walkway to the contrôle is all people. Inside, they stick my route card into a slot of the registering machine. It comes out with a tiny 12:15 imprinted on it. I affix my signature underneath the stamp. It's all over.

I pull my gloves off (it will take days for the purple dye to wash off completely), a smile to the camera. Another clump of paper is redeemed at the local concession for the final Kronenbourg. I make my way back to the gate quickly, slipping slowly. The Brevet wheels in, then the Brits with whom we pulled back from Tinteniac, the mixed tandem I glimpsed at Verrignac is with them, then Hans Breuker — the Canadian Dutchman,

"Three cheers, Canada!" (top show, New York!)

Hands are shaken, beers are drunk. Flags still flutter overhead and riders are still coming in. I take a good look around for the Belgian to whom I promised my cap at the bar in Carnais, but he is nowhere to be seen. Well, that does it.

There is still this little matter of getting back to Nanterre. I climb into the saddle and start off leisurely. For a few hundred yards, I am riding against the arriving cyclists. They are coming singly, in twos, in small groups; there will be plenty more coming until the gate is shut at 10 p.m. At the traffic circle, I take the northern-most outlet. From the balcony above, some helpful soul shouts directions to the contrôle. I dispel his consternation with a wave and a smile.

At the top of Mt. Valerien, the city comes into view in brilliant sunlight. It is far, far away, in the pain of my hand. I pause for a look, then hop on again and get down on the drops: it is all downhill from here.

********************************************************************

8:00 PM SATURDAY SEPT. 3
It's casseoulet night at the Brasserie Stella in the XVIème. The black-frocked, white aproned maître d' bows the three of us in and we fall in behind him on our way to the table. "Tiens!", calls out a voice in the well-beled crowd, nothing the brass rail as our procession marches by. "C'est le cycle Americas!" Faces turn and eyes follow us all the way to the setting under the chestnut trees of Boulevard Victor Hugo.
New Members

ARMIENTO, Bernadette
ASH, Roderick
BAMBERGER, Mitchell
BANDELL, Jeffrey
BOCCIA, Michele A.
BODD, Robert
BONAVITA, Jacquie
DUFRAULT, Ethan
DUSKINS, M. Jack
PAUCHER, Philip
GOLIN, Wendy E.
GRINNELL, Christine W.
GRUBER, Lorraine
HAM, Seth
HERMAN, Jeremy
HERSCHENFELD, Alan
HODGE, Robert
HONEN, Elizabeth
HYAMS, Arthur
JACKSON, Sarah
JACOBSON, Gordon
JACOBY, Stephen
KRONFELD, Linda
LAMB, William
LORBER, Daniel
OBELKEVICH, Dave
SIMON, Edwin
SIMON, Linda J.
SMITH, Karen R.
SMYTHE, Marco
STAMM, Charles
STROM, Ernest
SWERAR, Bruce
TOBIAS, Clay
WALD, Beth
WALSH, Maureen P.
WEINBERG, Barbara
WEISS, Francie
WELLS, Barbara

August, 1963. Five amused kids are barreling down West 95th street on a white-on-brown Columbia, in a clumsy tug of war with gravity and each other. On the sidewalk, the © kid, jealous and not so amused, sits alone on the stoop of the tired-looking brownstone that passes for home, staring at the nail-placed two-by-three that has just eased into the wall. Obvious to the object in their path, the Columbia's pilot and passengers hit the board at speed, catapulting all, spraying them onto the sidewalk. The instigator attempts to hide, but is cornered and physically carried by all five back to his parents for a full confession. They get one.

I didn't mean to hurt you, I'm sorry that I made you cry...

May, 1985. Another morning dash for work. Time is against me this time, so my in-traffic manners are more loose than usual. A Mazda RX-7 closes ranks with a delivery van in front of me; I accelerate around the van, snatch into the next cog up, crank up Phil Collins on my hi-fi pacemaker to an enthusiastic level and make a fast right-hand at 55th and 7th. In the middle of this maneuver my right pedal makes contact with a clump of raised asphalt in the middle of the street; my Trek 850 and I somersault once and crash hard, me hitting the road helmet-first. For five seconds or so, I'm the center of attention to pedestrians, a few cops, even a line of striking hotel workers on the block. Satisfied that I haven't lost use of anything vital, I pick myself up, then my bike, twist the handlebar stem straight, and sheepishly continue my commute. Somehow, for a few seconds, that old Columbia sits clearly in my mind, groaning sullenly under the weight of five wild and crazy boys. Lennon was so right: Instant Karma got me, just took a while to catch up.

LINKNOTES: IT WAS ONLY MAKE-BELIEVE; Remember Bicycle Rider, a publication that once proclaimed itself, "The Grand Touring Magazine"? I'm not a gung-ho touring junkie yet, but that magazine's concept had a strong enough pull on me to put in for a subscription. And for a short while, the folks at BR delivered. Then the changes began. First, the "Grand Touring" subtitle disappeared, followed by an editorial insisting that the magazine's content and intent would remain as it was. Then, Editor Don Alexander resigned; this was not adding up to anything good. Then came the emphasis on "High Performance Touring". That was my cue: I let my subscription lapse. About a month ago, while visiting a friend across town, I spotted a current issue of the magazine. The worst had indeed come to pass: Articles on this year's upcoming Tour de France, RAAM, a regular column by Davis Pinney, and the odd article or two on touring. The finishing touch was a sales pitch, via Bicycle Rider, for Bicycle Rider magazine for people who 'd rather tour than race!' Either Denis Rouse is taking the wrong drugs, or perhaps he, too, has grown too bored of his magazine's copy to have read any of it lately: what was high romance is now just more hard sell, neo-Rodale. I'll pass this time, Denis, but thanks. It was real, but it was fun...and now it's gone.

Sat June 20 4:15 pm
BUS TRIP TO TREDLETON VELODROME RACES. Leave Pedal Pusher Bike Shop, 1306 Second Av., NY 10021 (69th St) at 4:15 pm via air conditioned bus, to watch bike races in Pennsylvania. Arrive back in NYC 1 am. Bikes will not be taken on the bus, but free secure bike parking is available at the bike store. Cost is $27.50 if paid before June 10 and $31 after June 10. Mastercard, Visa, American Express. Checks only if received by June 10. Call 212-288-5592 (closed Tues). We go rain or shine, because their cancellation time is 7pm.

SPECIAL: 5-sp freewheel 14-32, 14-34, 14-38; reg $20.30. Now $16.86, bring this ad.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE WOODRUP? A FAST DAY-TOURING BIKE, METICULOUSLY CRAFTED IN ENGLAND OF REYNOLDS TUBING WITH FULL BRAKE-ONS, INCLUDING THOSE FOR PACKAGE RACK, IMPER- NICY-SPEED DRIVE IN PRE-ADJUSTED AND PRESENTED TO YOU BY THE CARING PROFESSIONAL CYCLOGISTS AT OUR STORE. WE STRIVE FOR EXCELLENCE!

Pedal Pusher Bike Shop, 1306 Second Av (69th St), NYC 10021 tel 212-288-5592 closed Tuesday
THE TRAIN IN SPAIN

Part 2 of 3

Last month I recounted cycling a fairly tortuous bit of Spanish coastline, the Costa Brava, which, after prolonged and not very pleasant foreplay in getting to, turned out to be a disappointingly short fourteen miles.

The remainder of that day was the single worst day of cycling I’ve ever had with the possible exception of the day I spent waiting in a tiny hotel room in Trier upon the expiration of the brava from the coast the landscape quickly reverted to its previous dull form. I headed north into the French border. The road was exasperatingly inland. I couldn’t believe there could be a coast without a road along it. A coast unseen? Aburd. I consulted my unfailingly accurate Michelin map. Sure enough, there were no roads indicated along the coast. I still couldn’t believe it. You can’t have a coast and not build along it. Not in the late Twentieth Century, you can’t. So, after 30 minutes or perhaps fifteen or more miles north, I took a small, deserted road east, up over a hill to the coast to find the road that was most certainly there, albeit uncharted. I got to the coast. And sure enough, there it was! A road! I biked it for its entire two-hundred-yard length.... Then nothing. It quit. Just gave out. Just like that.

"Oh, well," I thought, "this is an exception." Back I went. Back over the hill. Back out that small road to the more major one. And resumed my trip towards the French border. I biked up it for another hour or so. Another hour of bleak and barren countryside. Another hour of unrelieved tedious. Then I took another small road back to the coast, certain that now I would find the road along it that surely was in our map no. Again over that same line of hills. Again those miles out to the coast. Again a road, this one hardly more than a path. It went along more yards. And that was it.

I resigned myself to never again seeing the water, at least not against a Spanish shoreline, and wanted nothing other than to get out of Spain. I had been struggling for hours against a headwind. The landscape was arid. Utterly lacking in interest. No people. No buildings. No vistas. No rivers. Just rock and scrapple earth. In umbers. Ochers. And siennas. Boring.

Mile after mile without relief. Except for a truly memorable bag of freshly roasted potato chips dispensed from a popcorn-type maker and sold by a street vendor. It was better than any I’ve ever had. I can’t recall the name of the village where I had this serendipity or else I would send you there for it—perhaps reason enough for you to go.

I insisted on remaining as close to the water as I could so I didn’t go the distance inland to go through Gerona, the one town of some interest in the region. I wouldn’t even go inland as far as Figueras, even closer to the water than Gerona, to pay homage to its hometown hero, Salvador Dalì, at his museum. No, I preferred to suffer hour after arid hour in the hope of meeting up again with the sea. I continued up the road towards my goal, the French border.

In researching this article I was appalled to discover and am embarrassed, chagrined, and humiliated to report just how big a wimp I was: Gerona turns out to be only twenty-four miles inland. And Figueras only seven. Twenty-four miles I wouldn’t forage. Or venture even seven. What a wuss! ...although I choose to think my complete lack of planning and map reading may somewhat mitigate my degree of wussiness.

I also discovered in researching this article that if I had permitted myself that inland route, the crossing into France would have been easy, i.e. flat. Instead I paid dearly for my insisted coast-hugging ways: towards nightfall I was starting to get an honest-todi, god-awful, authentic mountain. If not an all-out, certifiable mountain. In any event, we aren’t talking “hill” here; whatever you want to call it, it wasn’t a bare hill. And it wasn’t on the map. Those sonofabitches at Michelin simply overlooked it. simply forgot to put it on their map #86.

(Now they have their little 200,000 maps remain, so far, my maps of choice.) Sure, now, today, as I sit at my desk I see the line of the road on the map squiggles; but there wasn’t a single elevation marking, much less a chevron to indicate a steep ascent, the symbol Michelin (and other map designers) use(s) to warn you of hills. (One chevron represents a 5-9% incline; two chevrons, 9-19%; and three, 10% or more.) I was pissed and called to mind the theory that the origins of the wars of the Vietnam War Play. In part, the French attempt to perpetuate their colonial rubber plantation interests. Perhaps this was just a little mind-game, nothing more than a shabby, paper-thin, transparent attempt on my part to goad myself, to motivate myself up the hill. If so, it failed.

I have to prepare mentally for hard climbs (a redundancy if ever I’ve uttered one) but this one took me by complete surprise. And as if that weren’t enough, as I started up, a misty rain began. Up and up I went with the light fading, the lights down below receding, and the roadway becoming increasingly glazed. Up and up I went, looking down wistfully at the train track way below that remained on level ground as it snaked around the mountain along the water’s edge. Why, I wondered, couldn’t those mean-spirited Spanish civil engineers widen their cut the slightest bit to accommodate a couple lanes of care—are or just one lane of bikes? Surely that would have been easier than building a road up a mountain. Up and up I went. The mountain road had one virtue: the mountain dropped into the Mediterranean so that, after a fashion, as I made my way up it I met the sea again. At least I could see it again. But not for long.

Light was replaced by darkness. And the misty rain thickened into a drizzle. The drizzle thickened into a real rain. And the rain increased to a downpour. The road was slick. I was soaked. And scared. I had no lights. And, after creating the mountain, I was left with damn little traction. And the same amount of braking power. I slid, actually hydroplaned, down the mountain too fast and in constant fear of the mountain not letting up on my almost useless brakes. A noxious industrial smoke hung over the town as a pall, its fumes rising up to me high above. A dense cloud of industrial stench rolled up to and on me. The surrounding mountains held in the noise and the smoke. And this was on a week-end night. (I really don’t learn: again I was about to cross into a different country at a small crossing point on a week-end night and place myself at the mercy of the more expensive border money exchanges—unless, of course, they were open.) What an awful place to live, but I was glad to be there! I had biked from Barcelona to Port Bou. The French border was a mere one and a half miles away. At least according to a sign I passed: "Frontera—2KM." I was pretty proud of myself.

I went to a bar to celebrate my food fortune and threw back three Cookes in quick succession. More to be conversational than because I didn’t know. I asked the bartender—very likely using each of the approximately sixty Spanish words I know, how far was the border. 2K he said. Using hand motions I asked very evenly, very confidently. was it flat or mountainous?

Mountainous.

Mountainous?! How many mountains?

Four.

Four?! In two kilometers?! That was it! I had had it. "There was the train station?" I wimped in abject defeat. "Tell me where it was and told me to hurry, that the last train in France that night was leaving in fifteen minutes. I would take the train back to Nimes where I first left off my cycling a week before to detour to Pau. I would be scrupulous in not advancing the "planned" cycling part of my trip by so much as the nineteen miles to my next intended stop after Nimes, Arles.

The Port Bou train station was just a few blocks away but not so close that I wasn’t able to get lost getting to it. That was consonant with most of the day and a fitting conclusion to it. I rolled into the station six or seven minutes before my train’s scheduled departure and raced from window to window to find the right one to buy an international ticket.
NEW YORK CYCLE CLUB
MONTHLY MEETING
Tuesday June 9

JUNE PARTY

The NYCC throws a party for its MANY new members who will be wearing special tags to identify themselves. This is so that other members can come up and pounce on them, tell them stories of rides and varluous folklore of the club. There will be music to dance to, Tony Nappi can probably be counted on for a few jokes, we will have a special cake; this is a great time for us to bring all those photos we have been taking on rides.

Join us at 6pm for spirits or bubbles and schmoozing
Dinner starts at 7pm
Fixed Price
Meal, fish or poultry $10
Vegetarian 7.50
Dessert extra

*Must be purchased by 7pm
Diners will receive cool-coded coupons
Non-diners seated separately

O'Hara's is one block south of the World Trade Center between Trinity and Greenwich Streets. Enter the restaurant on Cedar Street, go through the door on your right and go upstairs to our private room.

Bicycle parking is provided. Take the elevator to the 4th floor and leave your bike in the storage area provided. Bring a lock for security.

Come party and Schmooooonz!

ARRANGED BY JODY SAYLER V.P. PROGRAMS


CLASSIFIEDS:
Each paid-up member of NYCC may have the equivalent of three times three per year for their own notices. Ads must be submitted ready for paste-up. Commercial rates on request from the editor.

Cannondale 88400 22"/22" lbs. One year old. Original saddle, tires and rims unused. $375. Pinarello 22"/22lbs. $500. Both look like they are fresh out of the box and were not ridden in city streets. Call for more info.
(212) 961-5067.

THULE CAR TOP BICYCLE CARRIER
- rails and mounting brackets with locks
- 2 upright bicycle carriers also with locks
- Call (212) 219-2141 $200

NEW YORK CYCLE CLUB Board of Directors Meeting, 7 April 1987

O'Hara's Restaurant

Attending: Martha Ramos, John Malcare, Debbie Bell, Caryl Hudson, Hannah Holland, Lee Gelobter, Josh Keller, Sara Flowers, Jody Sayler, Ed Rudetsky, Barbara Levitan, Steve Baron

March 3 minutes were approved as submitted.

Martha pointed out that attendance of general meetings is growing and it will probably be necessary to speak with a microphone to be heard.

Dave Wall's RAAM Buttons will be available at the all class club ride picnic for $5, and the contribution bucket will be there also.

A club answering machine was discussed. Barbara Levitan will research. Discussion tabled.

It was pointed out that any member who has not paid his 1987 dues by April 14 will not receive a May bulletin. Debbie Bell is trying to acquire two bike racks that could be mounted on a van for club use.

Language for a new club release clause was extensively discussed, and voted: motion passed. The new clause, which will appear on the membership application appears below. There will be a slight modification for ride sign-up sheets. This sheet will now have a place for the riders signature as well as printed name. It was pointed out that it is very important to have everyone on a ride sign up, but that any rider not signed up is not part of that ride.

The meeting was adjourned at 9:15 p.m.

Respectfully submitted,

Stevan A. Barn, Secretary

I know that bicycling is a potentially hazardous activity. I represent that my physical condition, and the condition of my equipment, is to the best of my knowledge adequate to allow me to safely participate in NYCC activities. I assume all risks associated with such activities, all such risks being known and appreciated by me. Having read this waiver and knowing these facts and in consideration of your accepting my application, I for myself and anyone entitled to act on my behalf, waive and release the NYCC, its Board of Directors, their representatives and successors from all claims or liabilities of any kind arising out of my participation in NYCC activities.
APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP IN THE NEW YORK CYCLE CLUB

I know that bicycling is a potentially hazardous activity. I represent that my physical condition and the condition of my equipment is to the best of my knowledge adequate to allow me to participate in NYCC activities. I assume all risks associated with such activities, all such risks being known and appreciated by me. Having read this waiver and knowing these facts and in consideration of your accepting my application, I for myself and anyone entitled to act on my behalf, waive and release the NYCC, its Board of Directors, their representatives and successors from all claims or liabilities of any kind arising out of my participation in NYCC activities.

NAME____________________________________ SIGNATURE________________________________________

______________________________________________________________

ADDRESS____________________________________________________ APT____ PHONE(H)_____________________

CITY_________________ STATE__________ ZIP________ PHONE(W)____________________

DATE________________ AMT. OF CHECK________ NEW________ RENEW________

CIRCLE IF APPLICABLE: I do not wish my (address) (phone number) listed in the roster which is published in the bulletin semi-annually.

WHERE DID YOU HEAR OF NYCC?______________________________________________________________

OTHER CYCLING MEMBERSHIPS (circle): AMC AYH LAW TA CRCA CCC Other:________________________

1987 membership dues are $12.00 per individual, $15.00 per couple residing at the same address and receiving one bulletin. Mail this application, with a check made payable to the New York Cycle Club, to: NEW YORK CYCLE CLUB, P.O. Box 020877 Brooklyn, N.Y. 11202-0019