

Pedal Press

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The Newsletter of the Kalamazoo Bicycle Club, Inc. December, 2001

President's Letter

Another year down. What a great year it has been being the president of such a fun bike club in Michigan. I had no idea how my life was going to change this year as I stepped into this new position. It has been a blessing and very rewarding. I have added so many new friends to my list, it is a good feeling. I am thankful I had the opportunity to serve in this position.

I want to welcome **Greg Bouwman** as the new president of the Kalamazoo Bike Club. Greg and I switched positions this year, so I will be serving as your vice president. We have a complete new slate of officers this term. Or should I say, old faces, new positions. Anyway, look for 2001 to be another great year of leadership.

Just a quick note on spin classes next year at Borgess. We will be starting them up again in January. I am getting the confirmation/details finalized soon. We are looking at 3 five week sessions. We will stick to Friday nights, probably the same time. PLEASE, let me know by email or phone if you want me to reserve you a spot. We were very close to capacity last year. We had only a few spots left. So let me know soon.

In closing, I would like to say congratulations to **Doug Kirk** and **Kathy Barrett** who after "How many years?" (*six and a half, truth be known-Ed.*) have finally tied the knot! Way to go. We all are so very happy for them. They do so much for the club, and are very much appreciated by all of us.

I wish you all the best of the holidays, and don't forget about the recovery party in January! See you there! God's Blessings to all.

- Karen Sue Mackaluso

Spinning Class for KBC Members Set

New Vice-president Karen Sue has arranged a spinning class specially for KBC members similar to last year's. The class will be three 5-week sessions running from 6:30 pm to 7:30 pm from Friday, January 4, 2001 till mid-April. The price is \$20.00 for each 5-week session. Space is limited. Contact Karen Sue at 375-3625 or email IRONMOM98@aol.com.

In This Issue

KBC Board Changes.....	Pages 1 & 2
2 Minutes.....	Page 3
New Bike Trail.....	Page 4
Suffer-o-Rama.....	Page 4
KBC History.....	Page 5
Race Results.....	Page 6
Cool Hand Axel.....	Page 7

KBC's Wish List

That one or more KBC members design a new T-shirt and/or a new jersey for KBC. Contact any Board member (see back page) if your artistic skills are piqued.

Annual KBC Recovery Party Is Saturday, Jan 19th

KBC's annual winter recovery party will take place Saturday, January 19th, 2001 from 7:00 pm to 11:00 pm. The location is the same as last year—the **Jaqua Realty Building** at 221 S. Drake Road, which is just south of the corner of West Main St. and Drake Road, on the east side of Drake.

KBC will provide beer and soft drinks. We figure beer is important enough that we've put our new **President, Greg Bouwman**, in charge.

Although we are NOT planning to include dinner as part of the evening (hence the 7:00 start), we plan to have lots of tasty snacks. We are asking that as many members as possible bring a appetizer or desert dish to pass. PLEASE NOTE that this is entirely voluntary. **Karen Sue Mackaluso** will be coordinating this, so give her a call at 375-3625 or email her at IRONMOM98@aol.com

Our recovery parties have been getting better and better lately. Last year's was excellent. We'll have beer, prizes, giveaways, stories, lies, and awards. We hope that EVERYONE in KBC will attend.



Zolton Cohen Replaces Doug Kirk as *PedalPress* Editor in January

Well, the headline pretty much tells the story. **Zolton** is taking the reins next month. Further, I'm taking his old position as KBC's secretary. He and I had been talking about something like this for a few months, and winter, when we don't publish for a month, seems like the best time to make the switch.

I don't actually remember exactly when I began editing the *PedalPress*. It was about three or four years ago. I sort of took it over a bit at a time from the previous Editor, **Kathy Kirk** (*nee* Kathy Barrett.). I'd been writing some of the articles and helping with the proofreading during her stint at the helm. She got burned out and was happy to hand over the reins. I have really loved being Editor. I like to write, and I hope this has been apparent a few times along the way. I thought I'd keep doing this job for a long, long time, but now I'm burned out too.

We are all exceedingly lucky to have so able comrade to assume the job. With his weekly article in the Home section of the *Gazette* as a part of his *palmares*, Zolton's editorial experience far exceeds my own. Further, I know as fact that his typing skills put my meager talents to shame, and he has the beautiful and VERY editorially-talented Mary at home to rely upon if all else fails. Of course the key is to really care about and enjoy bicycling. In this too I know that Zolton excels. He is one of the fine people that really puts serious effort not just into riding his bicycle, but into making KBC function as a club.

Zolton's one stipulation was that I continue to submit articles, and I truly intend to do so. I hope to be something of a reporter, and generate more copy, leaving the editing to my successor.

News that I am stepping down as the Editor of this august publication seems not to have stirred the anguished cries from the literary community I half expected. Not even a mention in Jack Moss' sports column in the *Gazette*. Heck, I thought everybody gets mentioned there sooner or later, regardless of their athletic pretensions. With this and the fact that I never generated even one letter to the Editor during my entire tenure, I have learned not take this position too seriously.

Ah well, once again I am reminded not to overestimate my self-worth. Still, being Editor is a great way to keep a finger on the pulse of the club, not to mention being a decent means to get at least vaguely familiar with Microsoft Publisher.

Numerous people have sent me articles over the years, and I am most grateful. One hesitates to mention names for fear of omitting someone, but **Steve Cox**, **Dave Sluyter**, **Jill Stewart**, **Dave Newman**, **Richard Neumann**, **Steve Vonderfecht** and **Tom Cross** come immediately to mind, along with tireless contributors like **Randy Putt**, **Axel Kleat**, **Zolton himself**, **Cheryl Olson**, and the KBC Presidents.

Zolton, the first month or two will have a few frustrations as you get the hang of Publisher. But before long you'll be turning out pages lickety-split. Until then, if you have any problems, don't call me, I'll call you.

- Doug Kirk

December Birthdays

Wiley C. Boulding
Al Cergol
Bob Davidoff
Julie Dill
Sherry Higgins
Cody Johnson
Mike Jones
Lee Kirk
Greg Lawford
Amy Lehman
Karen Sue Mackaluso
Donald Mitchell
Rob Nicey
Greg Petty
Paul Stevens
Benjamin Suarez-Platt
Beverly Thome
Richard Wolf

New Members

Guess it's hard to get excited about joining a bicycle club in Michigan in December, but since you've read this far, why not take ten seconds to think who you know that ought to join KBC, then go so far as to talk to them about it—maybe even hand them the back page of this issue (AFTER you read Axel Kleat) so they have a membership form.

Expiring Memberships

(The Editor is given to understand that sometimes people's names appear in this list even though they recently paid their dues. This problem is due to the time gap created between the mail being picked up at the Post Office, then delivered to the Database Manager, then entered into the computer. Just to add even more delay, the information is sent to the Editor on the 15th each month, and two more weeks pass before the PedalPress is written, printed, folded, labeled, and mailed. We apologize to those folks who pay up only to find themselves listed here.)

Jeanette Holm
 Rollin Richman
 David Sluyter
 Nancy Summers
 Beverly Thome
 John Thome
 Mark Uggeri Family

November KBC Meeting Minutes

Location: Borgess Health and Fitness Center, Gull Road. Time: 7:00 PM
 Date: November 13, 2001. Present: **Zolton Cohen, Dave Newman, Doug Kirk, Kathy Kirk, Greg Bouwman, Randy Putt, Steve Secondi, Karen Sue Mackaluso, Emily Mattes, Rick Whaley, Jim Patton.**

The primary focus of this meeting was to elect KBC Executive Board members for the coming year. Nominations from the floor yielded a slate consisting of **Greg Bouwman, President; Karen Sue Mackaluso, Vice President; Terry O'Connor, Treasurer; Doug Kirk, Secretary.** The vote was unanimous to elect these candidates. They will assume their new duties on January 1, 2002.

Other KBC personnel changes include the installations of **Kathy Kirk**, database manager; and **Zolton Cohen**, Pedal Press newsletter editor. **Emily Mattes** volunteered to take the reins of the Membership Coordinator position. KBC Board members and other interested parties will work on a job description for this post before the next meeting.

Greg Bouwman reported receiving and responding to a contact from an individual who wished to donate several bikes to the KBC bike give-away program. As he has in the past, **Doug Kirk** volunteered to help with repairing the donated bikes.

There was discussion concerning the planning of the annual KBC Recovery Party. As of now the only thing set is the date, January 19th, 2002. KBC members are working to secure a location that will accommodate up to a hundred or so people and will allow us to bring in some alcohol, while others are working on a budget and food planning for the party.

The next KBC meeting will be held at 7:00 PM on Tuesday, December 11th, again at the Borgess Health and Fitness Center on Gull Road. Anyone is invited to attend. The meeting adjourned at 8:15 PM.

-Respectfully submitted, **Zolton B. Cohen**, *erstwhile* KBC Secretary.

December KBC Meeting Minutes

The December Meeting was held December 11, 2001 at the Borgess Fitness Center at 7:00. Present were **Kathy & Doug Kirk, Emile Mattes, Karen Sue Mackaluso, Steve Secondi, Randy Putt, David Newman, and Paul Stevens.**

Three matters were discussed: 1) Arrangements for the annual Recovery Party (See page 1) were worked out, and we are lucky to be able to use the Jaqua Realty building free of charge. 2) We agreed to place an order for one hundred baseball-type caps in two different colors with the KBC logo on the front and Kalamazoo Bicycle Club in block letters of the back. We thank David Newman is running the point on this. 3) **Denny Morrison's** very generous contribution to KBC was discussed. Denny has challenged other club members to make contributions totaling his in order that we would have \$1000 to purchase bikes for needy children. See page 4 for more on this.

The meeting adjourned at 8:15. The next KBC meeting (other than the PARTY) will be Tuesday, February 12, 2001 at 7:00 pm at the Borgess Fitness Center on Gull Road. You are welcome to attend. - Doug Kirk

More Bike Trails Coming

KBC just received an update on the Kalamazoo River Valley Trailway (KRVT) from the Parks Foundation of Kalamazoo county. You may recall that the KRVT is a project to connect the Battle Creek Linear Park to the Kal-Haven Trail, which would mean a bike trail (mostly NOT on roads at all) all the way from Battle Creek to South Haven, a distance of about 65 miles. The trail would be a multi-use trail, just as the Kal-Haven trail is now.

The list of organizations involved is pretty impressive—Kalamazoo County, the City of Kalamazoo, Kalamazoo Township, the City of Parchment, Cooper Township, the City of Galesburg, Oshtemo Township, the Village of Augusta, the Department of Natural Resources, the National Parks service, the Rails-to-Trails Conservancy, and the Friends of the KRVT.

Parts of the trail have existed for some time now—notably the Battle Creek Linear Park and the Kal-Haven Trail. We should see the various sections of trail necessary to connect these two ends of the overall trail being built over the next few years. A couple of parts in the City of Kalamazoo now exist. A 3/4 mile section behind the Ed Annen Sports Complex next to the river has existed about three years now, and this fall another section opened just to the west past the Red Arrow Golf Course on King Highway, then crossing under the bridge on Michigan Avenue (M-43) on a very pretty and nicely constructed wooden pathway that emerges near the Hot 'N Now drive-in.

The plan is for the trail to head west near the railroad tracks through downtown Kalamazoo, then turn northwest along an abandoned railroad right-of-way that comes out where Ravine Road ends at Douglas Avenue. You likely never noticed the right-of-way right there at the corner, but it's plainly visible. The trail will then parallel Ravine Road to get up to H. Ave., cross US 131, and turn right up 10th St to the current Kal-Haven Trailhead.

This part sounds pretty challenging, but much of the initial work (land acquisition, etc.) is already done. The most challenging part will most likely be between Galesburg and the Ed Annen Complex. Getting through Comstock and the power plant area (complete with dam, lake, and some very swampy territory) east of Comstock will be a big operation. The total cost is estimated at \$15 million. For more information, call Toni Thompson at 616-381-5043.

-Doug Kirk

Oh No, Not Troy Again!

You might remember December 14, a Friday. I planned to get out of work early and go for a little ride before dark. There has never, ever been so fine a fall for riding, and I had come to believe that if it wasn't raining, it would be rideable—if chilly—until maybe New Year's.

But a look out my office window about ten o'clock was my first clue that outdoor riding might just be over for a while. Big, fat, heavy, wet snowflakes were coming down fast, as fast as rain drops since they were just about as heavy. Weather.com still said we'd just get rain—I checked—but apparently things were a bit too cold up there in the clouds.

By mid-afternoon three or four inches were down, and I dug out the scraper that was wedged tightly under the car seat. At least it was still there. Even if I was crazy enough to ride in the slop-covered asphalt, I'd be soaked before I made it around the block. I began the mental gear change to a trainer ride in front of a video. Now, you don't need me to tell you that trainers are the pits compared to any genuine outdoor ride, and I've tried to make trainer-riding as nice as it can be. TV, VCR, stereo and decent tapes, all in a room kept around 60 degrees.

But a few minutes of Coach Troy's Time-Trial Suffer-O-Rama video (one-legged intervals in the 53x12? Give me a break!) was plenty enough to remind me the depths we sink to in the winter around here. I suppose it's possible that if I dedicate myself to Coach Troy's workouts, I'll move up to my "next higher level" just like he says, but as I choke back my vomit while going nowhere fast, I suspect he secretly means the next higher level of pain and suffering, or boredom, or both.

Fitness trainer—the career of choice for a true sadist. You don't see Troy cranking the pedals—but he does seem to have a great time coaxing more sweat from the on-screen sufferers (who eke out an occasional strained smile when the camera moves in for a close up).

Not enough snow to ski, way too much snow to bike. But Coach Troy and the trainer? Suddenly, I'm seeing spinning class, the weight room and even the running shoes in a whole different light. You tough guys 'n gals who can face those video-trainer workouts all winter, it's no wonder you'll drop me in the spring—I just can't bring myself to suffer THAT much.

A KBC History Lesson

KBC really is 30 years old this year, starting shortly after the original 10-speed bike craze swept the nation in the late 1960's.

At the risk of once again dating myself, I can remember when my friend Craig rolled up on his brand new, blue Schwinn Varsity, around 1968. No way I could hope to keep up with him on my chopped Sting Ray, even if it did have the hot setup at the time, a Bendix two-speed "kick back" rear hub and coaster brake.

I also fondly recall a Schwinn Paramount with full Campagnolo gruppo hanging on the bike shop wall in 1970 with a \$419.95 price tag!! I couldn't imagine how a mere bicycle could possibly be worth so much money! Those were the days...gets me all misty-eyed just thinking about it.

But I digress. Still, it's too bad we don't have more information in our archives about KBC from back then. But thanks to Bruce and Dorothy Dedee, we do have a few snippets to work with. This month they sent a newspaper clipping from the Kalamazoo Gazette from Tuesday, June 23, 1978.

KBC was up to some big doings back then, hosting the annual national convention for the United States' national bicycle club, the League of American Wheelmen—by far the biggest bike club in the country—which holds its annual convention at different locations each year. The League ditched its politically incorrect name a few years ago and is the League of American Bicyclists nowadays.

I have no idea how many members KBC boasted in the 1970's, but it's clear that there were a number of very committed people in the club in order to put together the event described in the Gazette, the full text of which follows, and appeared under a headline that read:

Bikes a big attraction in Kalamazoo this week

About 1,000 visitors will descend upon Kalamazoo Wednesday for a four-day national convention of bicyclists sponsored by the League of American Wheelmen.

The convention, which was organized by the Kalamazoo Bicycle Club, will be held at Goldsworth Valley dormitories at Western Michigan University, and will

include workshops, bicycle tours and bus tours in the Kalamazoo area.

The official opening of the convention will be a gathering of participants from all over the country at Kalamazoo Valley Community College Wednesday for a 1:00 pm ride to the WMU campus. Bicycle club organizers expect about 200 bicyclists to make the ride together.

The ride, called Escape-in will precede Wednesday registration and business meetings and Thursday, Friday, and Saturday workshops and tours.

According to the bicycle club's Rick Bauer, interested local bicyclists may take part in the convention by purchasing \$3 passes at the information and registration booth at the Goldsworth Valley II cafeteria.

The convention has been named Escape '78. It will conclude after breakfast on Sunday.

Bicycle tours will begin at 6:00 am each day and continue through mid-afternoon. Workshops are scheduled for afternoons and evenings.

Workshop topics include bicycle education and safety; frame design and building; explaining and defending bicycle transportation to governmental bodies; long-distance touring in Michigan, the United States and other countries; cycling with children; commuting by bicycle; and improving bicycle clubs.

Representatives from a delivery firm from Ann Arbor which makes its deliveries by bicycle will discuss their experiences at one of the seminars.

Bus tours will include trips to Gibson Inc., makers of guitars in Kalamazoo, the Kalamazoo Nature Center, area wineries, and Battle Creek cereal companies.

(Kind of strange about the bus tours, if you ask me, but I do wish I had been around Kalamazoo while Gibson Guitars was still in its prime. That's a tour I wouldn't have missed.)

- Doug Kirk

Job Opening

No, not at KBC, we don't have any money to pay anyone anyway. No, this is a real job in a really bike-friendly environment:

The West Michigan Trails/Greenways Coalition is requesting resumes for a Coalition Coordinator position. This position will provide staff support to the Coalition for regional (approx. 14 counties) coordination of intergovernmental and trail support groups in the development and interconnecting of trails/greenways in West Michigan.

Familiarity with trail acquisition & development and community organizing desirable. Salary will be commensurate with experience.

Must have excellent computer, public speaking, and writing skills.

Resumes are due by December 31, 2001

Send resume to Timberland RC&D's address or e-mail. It is preferred that resumes be sent via e-mail to timrcd@iserv.net

Contacts: Cynthia Price, Timberland RC&D Office Administrator or Philip S. Dakin, RC&D Coordinator

Kill a Biker, Go to Jail

You may not have seen the story, it was only a blip in the national media several months ago. A driver in Chicago drove over and killed a bike messenger after the messenger had yelled at the driver a few moments earlier for stupid driving.

The killing appeared intentional, and the driver was charged with murder—along with some lesser charges like reckless homicide. The primary witness was a jogger, who saw the whole thing and gave a very incriminating statement to the police.

The trial concluded in early December, and was noteworthy because the jogger threatened to refuse to testify or to lie under oath because he had received death threats.

But he did testify, the trial was tense and emotional, and the jury, after a long and difficult trial and deliberation, did indeed convict the driver of murder. No sentence yet.
- Doug Kirk

Grattan Race Season Over

Although your faithful Editor is too old and crotchety to actually get out and race with the seriously fast riders around here (that's my story and I'm sticking to it,) the fact is that some seriously fast road-racing goes on in this state.

I don't claim to know the first thing about what all goes on over around Ann Arbor and Detroit, where the Wolverine Sports Club has produced a number of national and international cycling stars, but I do hear from several otherwise reputable sources that the weekly training races at Grattan, northeast of Grand Rapids, has very fast and competitive racing every Thursday night all summer.

The Grattan Racing Series has a really neat thing going for it. Grattan is actually an automobile road race course, so it's private (i.e. NO CARS). The Rapid Wheelmen, the bicycle club in Grand Rapids has arranged for the use of the track on Thursday nights for the past several years, and lots of people turn out to race, or just watch. The Obermeyer family, which is also the lynchpin behind the National 24 Hour Challenge, runs the series.

Racers acquire points based on their placings, results are kept for the entire season, and so racers have the chance to shine on particular nights OR in the overall score the season—just like in stage races. The best bike racers in the state show up along with a few genuine pros.

Grattan is a good hour and a quarter's drive from Kalamazoo, so only a few hearty, strong souls make the Trek (Oops! No pun intended!) up there. The racing's after work, starts around 6:30 pm, and the distance, I believe is about 30 miles. There are two classes, the "A" and the "B" race. I am told I'd be highly competitive in the B races, and maybe some day I'll find out.

KBC and your Editor would like to publicly congratulate the following current or erstwhile KBC members for their fine showings this year in the Grattan Race Series:

Paul VanSweden, 16th overall

Dan VanSweden, 24th overall

Marty Minka, 30th overall

Dan Ferrara, 35th overall

Other KBC members partaking included **Mark & Cheryl Olson** and **Richard Neumann**.

If you are interested in road racing, these people could give you the low-down on what is, from all reports, a very well run series.

- Doug Kirk

The Man and The Challenge

by Axel Kleat

This time of year, you never know which ride will be the last ride for a long time. But late November and early December around here are famous for 35 – 40 degree days, some with a little blue sky and a stiff breeze, but more likely gray, damp, occasionally drizzly, and generally depressing. If the roads are dry and the radar looks okay, well who knows when I'll be able to get out again, right? So I seized the opportunity one late November day when I could sneak home shortly after three o'clock. It was in the high thirties, partly cloudy, with the northwest wind I expect on a day like that. By the time I downed a few calories, wriggled into enough layers, and pumped up the tires, it was quarter of four.

I'd have to work hard to get twenty-five miles in. Not that I'm entirely adverse to finishing a ride after dusk, but this time of year, the temperature drops even faster than the sun about five o'clock. I worked hard right from the start but it still took a while to get warmed up. After close to an hour, my head and back were wet with sweat and my fingers and toes were a little numb. Good thing I'd be home in less than half an hour.

I was only eight miles out when it happened, something that's happened literally dozens of times over the years. But it was the circumstances that day that made this one so memorable. I flatted. Sure I had the stuff to fix it. No big deal. I could change that tire, fast. I've changed dozens of 'em over the years. Five minutes tops and I'll be on my way. But the challenge surfaced right away—numb fingers. They weren't so cold that they didn't work, but they sure didn't work very well—or very fast, either. I had to concentrate just to grip the seatpack zipper. Don't even try changing a tire wearing lobster gloves with numb fingers. It can't be done. Trust me, I tried. I finally tugged the seatpack open, and promptly fumbled everything right out on the road. I bet it took me two minutes just to tug my gloves off and pick things up.

The wind was cutting right through my damp clothes by this time, I couldn't feel my hands at all, and my heart rate was dropping. The wheel came right off, but the bad news was that the quick-release popped loose so suddenly that my numbed nerves couldn't react fast enough to prevent the pedal from gouging nasty half-inch gouge in the back of my hand. On the bright side, this at least proved my blood was still liquid and moving even in my extremities. Plus the

hand was too numb to hurt. I wondered vaguely if blood made good tire lubricant.

It doesn't. And it was a two-lever tire—one you have to work at to get off the rim. After a couple of false starts, I was getting frustrated, I was dripping blood, and I was really getting cold. Still, I needed to work fast, numb fingers be damned. The difficulty of balancing fast yet careful work between numb, stiff fingers was astounding. I couldn't afford to screw up. I was slow and clumsy, but I managed to pry one bead off, get the old tube out, and forced myself to feel around inside the tire.

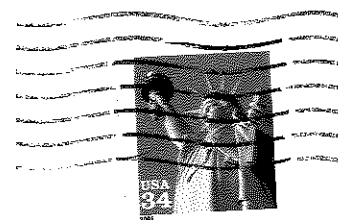
My language was a good deal bluer than the sky as I levered that too-snug tire back on the wheel with a nice, new tube inside, praying the tube didn't get pinched. I vividly recall looking at my still-bleeding hand holding the tire pump on the valve, muscling up enough numb grip to hold on as I pumped feverishly. By this time, I was shivering. At least pumping generated some body heat. Yes! It held air! I pumped that tire hard as a rock, and was completely hyperventilated at the end. It's tough to get a rear wheel back in the dropouts when you're panting AND shivering. Time for a few deep breaths...

I had to get home, quick. It was getting dark, the temperature was dropping fast and I was shaking like a leaf—a winded leaf. I stuffed everything, seatpack included, in my jersey and jacket pockets, hopped on, clipped in, and stood on the pedals. The legs felt like oatmeal, but adrenalin is great stuff. If I cranked those last miles really hard, I might even warm up a bit. I hammered, hoped for body heat, and wished I'd eaten more before I left. My mind was racing too—cursing my stupidity for even thinking about riding late in the day in such cold weather, but also mentally patting myself on the back for being prepared and resourceful enough to deal with the situation. I was dreaming of the bathtub and hammering at least 25 miles per hour when that tire blew even louder than the first time. It's hard to feel that shard of glass in a tire—even when you look for it—when your fingers are completely numb. I know because I found it later at home, after the trauma of the whole thing had subsided a bit.

I was too frosted—literally and figuratively—to get the name of the guy in the pickup who took pity on me. I actually don't remember a word we said or a thing about the truck. If you've ever been really cold, cold enough to be scared about what might happen to yourself, you know what I mean. But I think he could sense how grateful I was by the fetal position I assumed down on the floor next to the heater vent.



KALAMAZOO BICYCLE CLUB
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ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED

2002/02

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KALAMAZOO AREA BIKE SHOPS

Alfred E. Bike349-9423
 Billy's Bike Shop665-5202
 Breakaway Bicycles.....324-5555
 Milwood Schwinn349-6384
 Parchment Bicycle.....343-8118
 Portage Schwinn.....327-3393
 Team Active Schwinn.....962-7688
 Village Cyclery679-4242
 Vorncamp Bike344-3599
 Freedom Recreation.....381-7233

KALAMAZOO BICYCLE CLUB MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

Dues (Check One)

- Adult Membership \$15.00
- Adult 3 Year Membership \$40.00
- Family Membership \$17.00
- Family 3 Year Membership \$45.00
- Senior (60+)..... \$13.00
- Senior 3 Year Membership..... \$35.00

Renewal? Yes No

Please Print

Name _____
 Address _____
 City _____ State ____ Zip _____
 Phone _____ Birthdate _____
 E-mail _____

Family Member Names Birthdates

_____	_____
_____	_____
_____	_____
_____	_____

Signature _____

Parent's Signature (if under 18) _____

Interested in working on KBC Events? Yes No

Rider Category: Fitness Casual Competitive

SEND TO: KALAMAZOO BICYCLE CLUB, PO BOX 50527, KALAMAZOO MI 49005