To all fellow EBC members,

On behalf of the entire Lindenschmidt family, I would like to thank you all for the outpouring of support, sympathy and kindness you offered after my beloved Uncle Dickie's passing. Your kind words and friendship mean a lot in this difficult time.

Dickie thought the world of the club and truly loved cycling. I seriously doubt that I would have resumed cycling had it not been for his enthusiasm and encouragement. His positive influence is something I hope I can carry with me for the rest of my life.

I'm sure you'll all agree that he will be greatly missed He will live on though all our fond memories, and I hope that somehow he is still riding with us.

Once again, thanks so much.

Bart Lindenschmidt



### My First Club Century Didn't Fly! By Dorothy Niekamp

Last year Vicky and I challenged ourselves to do our first club centuries (100 miles in one day) in 2002, and a May 18 date was set for the momentous event. However, I awoke that morning to a 42-degree temperature, a 15-mph wind, and a cloud cover. Being the wimp that I am, I decided against it, but Vicky, Hope, and Mary forged ahead.

However, at 8:30 a.m. the cloud cover lifted, the sun shined gloriously, and I decided I might be able to intercept and join the group in Elberfeld. Sure enough, just when I arrived in my car at the Shell Food Mart, I saw them disappear over the hill on the road out of town, heading west-northwest to Warrenton. I thought that by the time I hopped on my bike, I would be only 1/2-3/4 mile behind. I climbed in the saddle and took off like a racehorse out of the starting chute.

I caught a glimpse or two of them in the five miles between Elberfeld and Warrenton but eventually lost sight of the pack on the winding and hilly road. In Warrenton, unbeknownst to me, they turned right at the Log Inn, while I, a few minutes behind, rode straight ahead. I crossed Highway 41 and turned right, going north, I thought, to Haubstadt. To answer the question you're thinking, "No, I didn't have a route sheet or map with me!"

After a while, I stopped briefly to call with my cell phone to Vicky on her cell phone. They were finishing a rest stop in Haubstadt and heading towards Ft. Branch. "I'm just outside Haubstadt" I said confidently, but urged them to go on rather than wait on me. I believed I would catch up with them before too much longer, but it turned into a "wild goose chase", with me as the silly goose!

Having grown up on a farm, I've prided myself in being direction-oriented, but with so many roads to choose from going many different angles, I somehow got disoriented. I wondered around in the country and ended up in Darmstadt! Later, I realized that if I'd thought about it, yes, while I was furiously peddling along trying to play catch-up, the sun was shining in my face, not at my back. I backtracked out of Darmstadt then took some turns that headed me west along I-64, rather than north along Highway 41.

Along the way, I was repulsed by numerous mounds of interesting roadkill (a vivid description of which I will spare you), encountered one large black snake sunning on the road, nearly ran down a scared little bunny rabbit, and enjoyed the perfumed scents of honeysuckle and wild multiflora roses. All the while I pushed hard and alone against the wind with no one to draft behind.

I was at Highway 65--Cynthiana Road—when it dawned on me that I was definitely not going to catch up with the group. I decided I might as well go with the flow and do the century route--or a semblance thereof--backwards. I went through Cynthiana to Poseyville, came back to Cynthiana, then to Owensville, and stopped in Ft. Branch. I hoped that I would meet them, and had I gone from Poseyville to Owensville rather than back to Cynthiana, I might have.

At 1:30 p.m. at the Huck's in Ft. Branch I wolfed down a vegetable roll and fried chicken breast and consumed a quart of water. I stretched my quads, IT bands, gluts, and calves, climbed back on my bike, and headed south to Haubstadt. Outside of Haubstadt on Highway 68 a dump truck going my direction passed too close and nearly blew me into the ditch, and east of Haubstadt an oncoming car passed another and nearly forced me off the road!

After crossing Highway 41, it was such a relief to turn south, headed toward Warrenton, and those last five miles into Elberfeld from Warrenton were the best! At the Shell Food Mart in Elberfeld I bought a chocolate chip cookie and munched on it while lying on my back in the sun, looking up at the deep blue sky and white puffy clouds, and musing on my saga. What a time warp it is to spend almost an entire day riding a bicycle!

[Continued on Page 3]

#### [Continued from Page 2] My First Club Century Didn't Fly!

Up to that point, I had logged 70 miles, so I thought I'd head out of Elberfeld and do EBC's Ditney Hill 25-mile ride plus five miles and accomplish my goal of a century. Five miles out of town, I changed my mind. I was exhausted, with no energy left, chilled to the bone, and decided to call it quits. Prior to that day I had cycled only 125 miles this year, having mothballed my bike after the Hilly Hundred in October 2001. The most I have ever ridden in one day is 50 miles—at the Hilly and Harmonie Hundreds. These 70 miles would just have to serve as a primer for a century later on.

I drove home, soaked in the hot tub, sipped a glass of wine, and then took a long nap. I had forgotten how good a Saturday afternoon nap feels! With my batteries recharged, I even went out dancing that night! Not to be daunted, I'm ready for the next club century, and I am determined to do it!

So, helmets off to Vicky, who did her first club century that day! Ask her how it felt to see the odometer roll over to 100! To Vicky, Hope, Mary, and many others--I will join your honorable century league soon! That was just a warm-up ride! J



The following is an addendum to the "Club Riding for Dummies ... Like Me," by Dorothy Niekamp, that was printed in the June 2002 newsletter.

Oftentimes, slower riders begin a ride earlier than the posted start time so they can finish about the same time as the faster riders. This is especially helpful to couples and families who ride different speeds. They find it more convenient for the slower riders to begin early, rather than for the faster riders to wait, tired, sweaty (and in cool weather, chilling), and hungry for them to finish.

Also, the really fast cyclists ride in packs, drafting off one another; whereas, the slower riders usually ride single file, further apart, or two-by-two and scattered out.

Welcome New Members for June

> Mona Benson Cody Riley Terry Lucas Marc Hawley

"I had been familiar with that street for years, and had supposed it was dead level: But it was not, as the bicycle now informed me to my surprise. The bicycle, in the hands of a novice, is as alert and acute as a spiritlevel in detecting and vanishing shades of difference in these matters. It notices a rise where your untrained eye would not observe that one existed."

-Mark Twain, "Taming the Bicycle."

#### Behind Every Club is a Great Statistician

Rusty Yeager works very hard for the club, and spends endless hours pouring over all the ride sheets, and personal commuting/century log sheets that are turned over to him every month. He has a thankless job, and he does it very well. He does not ask much in return for all this work. We need to do our part to make his job easier.

The following needs to take place in order to get credit for your miles:

Personal Commuting/Century Logs

- 1. You must put your name on the log sheet. (oops I forgot)
- 2. Put the date you rode on the sheet
- 3. List where you rode. (example Rode century to Santa Claus)
- 4. If commuting put your miles under right column. If using an unofficial form make a note if you were running an errand to the store, commuting to work, etc.
- 5. Mail them to Rusty. Scanning and email is acceptable but not the preferred method.

#### Ride Sheets

- 1. Complete the top of sheet with the date, time and location.
- 2. Sign the sheet and the number of miles you will be riding.
- 3. If you plan on riding a century that day, **do not** list it on the ride sheet for that ride unless you have completed the ride. (things can change during a ride and you may not complete it. Complete a Personal Commuting/Century Log and mail it to Rusty).
- 4. If you missed a previous sign in sheet, you may add the previous ride to the current sheet. However, you must write in the date, time, location, and mileage you rode on the ride sheet.
- 5. Do not take the ride sheet unless you are one of the last riders leaving and you are sure that everyone has signed it. If you take the sheet, you are responsible for mailing it to Rusty in a timely manner.

These are simple guidelines. If we follow them, it will make Rusty happy, and of all the people in the club that we want to keep happy, it is Rusty because nobody else in the club wants to do his job.

#### THIS IS YOUR CLUB AND YOUR INPUT IS NEEDED!!!!

At the last club meeting, there were extensive discussions about the ride schedule, and ride times. I volunteered to draft a survey for members to complete and send back to me.

This survey is a grid for you to complete. It lists days of the week and a space for beginning ride times, location suggestions, and mileage options. Please take a moment and complete it.

The club has been growing and more and more people are riding. The club wants to meet the needs of the members. The ride schedule is designed to show members and visitors when, where, and how long the rides are. The schedule also promotes riding as a club. The whole purpose of club miles is to encourage people to ride as a club. This means that we start at approximately the same time as the schedule shows. There are personal goals and fun competition between members involving club miles and number of centuries (sometimes it leads to temporary insanity.) If we add additional start times and additional rides to the schedule, we must stick to the schedule in order to get club miles. You must start no more than 15 minutes early or 15 minutes late. This allows visitors and other members an opportunity to ride with club members. I'm not discouraging people from riding. What I am saying is that you should not expect to get club miles if you do not follow the guidelines set by the club. In order for a ride to be considered as a club ride it must be available for any club member to ride, and it must be listed on the ride schedule. All the above is on the honor system.

Please take a moment and complete the survey.

Respectfully Submitted, Darlene Wefel

### Harmonie Hundred

## What a Weekend! By Wayne Fuller

The Harmonie Hundred this year was held on Saturday, May the 4<sup>th</sup> and Sunday, May the 5<sup>th</sup>. It was a good start to what will be a great biking season. For some of us, it also offered the opportunity for a shake down of our campers, which had been stored all winter. New Harmonie State Park offers a great selection of camping sites in a very pleasant setting. It is also the site for the Sunday brunch break.

Kate, Andy, and myself arrived on Friday. We discovered that the Wefels, Smalls, and Fiesters were staying in the campground. Not only did this offer us an opportunity for 2 days of great bicycling, but also offered us an opportunity to get to know better some other members of the bike club. During the weekend, we got together several times and had a great deal of fun exchanging stories, bicycling and otherwise. This made the *Harmonie Hundred* even more enjoyable.

On Saturday, we started from the New Harmonie School on what could best be described as a perfect, sunny day. Some of us, in an effort to gain extra miles, of course got lost during the start and had to do a turnaround. Kate and I both rode our recumbents while Andy was on his upright. Since last year, Andy seemed to have become stronger and developed more endurance. He finished way ahead of us. However, we rode at a leisurely pace, enjoying the beautiful weather and listening to the birds sing, after so many days of rain. Our first stop was at Poseyville and, as usual, the stop was supplied with the essentials--water, Gatorade, cookies, and fruit. From Poseyville, we rode on to Owensville, where lunch was served accompanied by live music. We then rode onto to Cynthiana and back to Poseyville for another rest stop before returning to New Harmonie.

We returned to the campsite for a long shower, dinner and a short night of reading before being overcome by sleep. Again the next morning, we started out at the New Harmonie School. This time, we left New Harmonie and went to the state park where brunch was served. We left the state park and rode to Wadesville then on to St. Wendell for a rest stop. We went from St. Wendell to Cynthiana and back to Poseyville. Again, the day was very sunny and pleasant. Unlike last year, the wind had little impact. However, the second day's ride did seem to have many more hills to it. We eventually made it back to New Harmonie.

We returned to the campsite for a long hot shower. We packed up our gear, put our camper in order, and returned home. As usual, the New Harmonie ride was well organized and well run. It could be a hard ride since it occurs early in the year and there are back-to-back 50-mile days. Since we have been biking for a year, this New Harmonie ride did not seem as difficult to complete as it did during our first New Harmonie ride last year.

### The Evansville Bicycle Club, Inc.

Membership Application 2002

| City<br>Zip | State<br>Phone             | <br>Individual \$12 Family \$20 + \$1/child | Release of Liability  Evansville Bicycle Club, Inc. is organized for sole purpose of providing it's members with notification of central meeting points and times. Members freely elect to ride together as a group, following a route of choice. In signing this form for myself and/or my family members I understand and agree to absolve EBC, Inc. and it's organizers or sponsors for all blame for any injury misadventure, harm loss or inconvenience suffered as a result of participation in any ride or activity associated with or sponsored by the EBC, Inc. I further understand that I, as an individual am responsible to abide by all traffic laws and regulations governing bicycling and take full responsibility for my actions.  Make Checks payable to: Evansville Bicycle Club, Inc.  Mail to: Randy Silke 516 Sandalwood Dr. Evansville, IN 47715 |
|-------------|----------------------------|---|--|
| President   | Darlene Wefel (490-0686)   | Membership                                  | Randy Silke (437-9122)   |
| VP          | Dave Ashworth (426-2489)   | Statistician                                | Rusty Yeager (402-1787)  |
| Secretary   | Bob Messick (842-0072)     | Touring                                     | Tony Titzer (490-1397)   |
| Treasuer    | Bob Willett (270 836-3546) | WebsiteBob We                               | Ifel (490-0686)  |

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