The Evansville Bicycle Club Newsletter

# The President's Pacelines by Mark Oliver

The weather so far this winter has for the most part been pretty good for riding. Of course there have been some really cold days too. The weekend of the  $18^{th}$  and  $19^{th}$  of February come to mind! Some of us may brave it, but I draw the cline when the temps are in the single digits and the teens. On the other hand, there have been a few days when it was downright warm. But I would like to talk about February  $11^{th}$ .

It was a Saturday morning so the ride options were the Elite route at 9:30AM or 1:00PM. The temperature was hovering between 30 and 32 degrees and the forecast was for a chance of snow. However, when I got up and went outside the sun was shining off and on. This along with a quick look at the radar which was relatively clear made me decide to go ahead and get everything ready for the morning ride. When I arrived at Elite, the clouds had removed any chance of the sun peaking out, but it still wasn't snowing. What surprised me was that Rusty's truck was the only vehicle there. It didn't seem that bad to me so I wondered where everyone was. While I was putting on my gear, Rusty rode up. He had already been out putting on a few miles and was obviously preparing for a century that day. We talked for a while, but he needed to get back on the road. Diana Holland called and told me she was almost there and that it had started snowing on the east side of Evansville. So I waited for her while Rusty started his ride.

A short time later, Diana and I were also on the road. As we started the weather was still cloudy and a little windy but not bad. But by the time we made it to the Hornet's Nest the snow had arrived. It was a light snow at first but quickly got heavier. Thinking it might just be a narrow band of snow we kept going. The further we went the more the snow started sticking to the grass and to the trees but not to the road. It was becoming very evident that the snow was not going to stop. But since the road didn't seem to be getting slick we road on.

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#### [Continued from Page 1] The President's Pacelines

The scene was absolutely gorgeous. It was right out of a winter postcard. There was a bit of a problem though. The snow wasn't just sticking to the trees and grass but as also sticking to us! The first time we stopped, Diana laughed out loud at the sight of me. The snow had stuck to my mustache and eyebrows! It was also covering our helmets and jackets. We were beginning to look like snow men and women! It was cool to shake off the snow and see how much had accumulated on us. There was also another problem. The snow was also sticking to our glasses. The only thing to do was to wipe it off with our gloves. You can imagine however that after doing so the glasses were watery and not easy to see through! So when we arrived at the turn off for the 23 mile route at the Log Inn, we decide to go back.

The snow continued to fall, but with the exception of the bridges and overpasses, the road was just wet. Suddenly, a new nuisance manifested itself. How can I put this delicately? The snow was melting on the backside of our tights and riding shorts! I was reasonably warm everywhere else, but a cold bum makes one wish the ride would end soon! The rest of the ride was for the most part uneventful with one small exception. At some point in the ride, we were supposed to turn onto Peck Road. But events conspired against us. Between the falling snow, blurry glasses, cold bums, and wet roads we somehow missed the turn. We kept going and looking for what we thought was supposed to be a right turn. When I saw a familiar barn, I knew we were still on Baseline and were approaching the big hill. Furthermore, we were going to be going down it! The thought of going down this huge hill with the road being wet and possible slick was not comforting. But then neither was turning around and going back! So down we went. We made it with no problems. However, at my age I do have random thoughts about how much it would hurt if the worse was to happen!

At the bottom of the hill, we turned right and reversed the route back to Elite. We had actually added a mile and half by taking this impromptu route. When we got back, Rusty's truck was still there so we knew that he had decided to keep going. By the way, about the time we were finishing our ride is when it finally quit snowing! Diana and I had a great time on this ride. While I can imagine what the motorists who saw us out there in the snow must have been thinking, I can tell you it was an enjoyable and beautiful ride and one I will not soon forget!

Hello dear members of the EBC.

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Nance and I wish to thank you for the generous gift we received last week from you. The tornado of November 6 hit our home directly, and basically destroyed it. The good news is that we were only slightly injured, and even better, were able to save some of our bikes. We have put aside your gift to use to replace our cycling clothes, all of which were lost.

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We haven't gotten our cycling legs back yet, but we know we will eventually, and will need "the appropriate gear" when that occurs. Your gift was quite unexpected, but very touching. It brought back a lot of great memories from the "good old days" which we are looking forward to renewing in the future.

Thanks again for your thoughts and wishes as well.

Wayne & Nance Fiester



"On a Sunday morning in 1896 a Baltimore preacher thundered from his pulpit:

These bladder-wheeled bicycles are diabolical devices of the demon of darkness. They are contrivances to trap the feet of the unwary and skin the nose of the innocent. They are full of guile and deceit. When you think you have broken one to ride and subdued its wild and Satanic nature, behold it bucketh you off in the road and teareth a great hole in your pants. Look not on the bike when it bloweth upon its wheels, for at last it bucketh like a bronco and hurteth like thunder. Who has skinned legs? Who has a bloody nose? Who has ripped breeches? They that dally along with the bicycle."

A Social History of the Bicycle - Robert A. Smith

#### Editor's note:

I believe that preacher was describing my summer of 1994. I had a new Trek equipped with toe clips and straps. I fell over at every stop sign (still strapped in) like Artie Johnson on his tricycle on Rowan and Martin's Laugh-In. That Trek tried to "bucketh" me at every stop. I had a band aid on an elbow and knee the entire summer before I chucked the toe clips for something safer—SPD pedals and shoes! My first ride on SPDs resulted in falling over in the Hardee's parking lot and taking down a friend's bike like we were dominos (both of us still clipped in). Of course, all the Hardee's customers were watching.  $\odot$ 

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## March 2006 E.B.C. Ride Schedule

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
New riders need to be ready to leave 30 minutes early.  Helmets are mandatory.  As always, for the Olmstead ride, please park on the I-164 side of the Access Road & PARK ON PAVEMENT!		Stats?: Rusty Yeager ryeager@sigecom.net  Newsletter?: Faye Carter chiapet@charter.net  \$\$ denotes REGISTRA- TION FEE	1 6:00 PM @ AAA 7820 Eagle Crest Blvd. 20 miles. Head and tail lights required!	2 9:00 AM @ Old Dam Site, Newburgh, 22 mi. Does Not Count as Club Mileage.	3	4 9:30 AM & 1:00 PM @ Elite Fitness (57 & Kansas) 16, 23, 35, or 43 miles.
5 11:00 AM @ Castle HS on Hwy 261 in Newburgh 23 or 35 miles. 3:00 PM @ I-164 Access Burkhardt & Olmstead Rds. 17, 23, or 33 mi.	6 Note: Spinnerval is free to bike club members. Bring your own trainer. No cleats on floor.	7 9:00 AM @ I-164  Access Burkhardt & Olmstead rds. 17 or 23 miles. 6:30 PM Spinnerval @ Elite Fitness in Newburgh.	8 6:00 PM @ AAA 7820 Eagle Crest Blvd. 20 miles. Head and tail lights required!	9 9:00 AM @ Old Dam Site, Newburgh, 22 mi. Does Not Count as Club Mileage. 6:30 PM Club meeting @ Newburgh Pizza Chef near Wesselman's on Hwy 261	10	11 9:30 AM & 1:00 PM @ Elite Fitness (57 & Kansas) 16, 23, 35, or 43 miles.
12 11:00 AM @ Mesker Park. Mesker Park Dr. & Wimberg Rd. 23 or 38 mi. 3:00 PM @ I-164 Access Burkhardt & Olmstead Rds. 17, 23, or 33 mi.	Club Jersey Sundays. Wear your Evansville Bicycle Club Jersey on the Sunday club rides.	14 9:00 AM @ I-164 Access Burkhardt & Olmstead rds. 17 or 23 miles. 6:30 PM Spinnerval @ Elite Fitness in Newburgh.	15 6:00 PM @ AAA 7820 Eagle Crest Blvd. 20 miles. Head and tail lights required!	16 9:00 AM @ Old Dam Site, Newburgh, 22 mi. Does Not Count as Club Mileage.	17	18 9:30 AM & 1:00 PM @ Elite Fitness (57 & Kansas) 16, 23, 35, or 43 miles.
19 11:00 AM @ Henderson Co. High School in Henderson, KY 24 or 36 mi. 3:00 PM @ I-164 Access Burkhardt & Olmstead Rds. 17, 23, or 33 mi.	20	21 9:00 AM @ I-164 Access Burkhardt & Olmstead rds. 17 or 23 miles. 6:30 PM Spinnerval @ Elite Fitness in Newburgh.	22 8:00 AM Club Century @ Plaza Park MS on Outer Lincoln Ave. 100 mi. Poseyville or Touring Route 6:00 PM @ AAA 7820 Eagle Crest Blvd. 20 miles. Head and tail lights required!	23 9:00 AM @ Old Dam Site, Newburgh, 22 mi. Does Not Count as Club Mileage.	24	25 8:00 AM Club Century @ Plaza Park MS on Outer Lincoln Ave. 100 mi. Posey- ville or Touring Route 9:30 AM & 1:00 PM @ Elite Fitness (57 & Kansas) 16, 23, 35, or 43 miles.
26 11:00 AM @ Scott School on Old State Rd. 15, 26, or 33 mi. 3:00 PM @ I-164 Access Burkhardt & Olmstead Rds. 17, 23, or 33 mi.	27	28 9:00 AM @ I-164 Access Burkhardt & Olmstead rds. 17 or 23 miles. 6:30 PM Spinnerval @ Elite Fitness in Newburgh.	29 6:00 PM @ AAA 7820 Eagle Crest Blvd. 20 miles. Head and tail lights required!	30 9:00 AM @ Old Dam Site, Newburgh, 22 mi. Does Not Count as Club Mileage.	31	Ride hosts needed for April and May  Call or e-mail Jay Vercellotti @ 867-7549 rides@endlessvistas.com

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P.O. Box 15517 Evansville, IN 47716

EBC Web Page: http://www.bicycle.evansville.net "Provided by Evansville Online"

Submit articles: chiapet@charter.net

### The Evansville Bicycle Club, Inc.

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Address	ddress			Individual \$12 Family \$20 +		purpose of providir of central meeting freely elect to ride route of choice. In and/or my family m to absolve EBC, Infor all blame for alloss or inconvenien participation in any or sponsored by th understand that I to abide by all traf	Club, Inc. is organized for sole go it's members with notification points and times. Members to together as a group, following a signing this form for myself nembers I understand and agree and it's organizers or sponsors my injury misadventure, harm ce suffered as a result of vide or activity associated with e EBC, Inc. I further, as an individual am responsible fic laws and regulations
Zip	Phone			\$1/child		my actions.	and take full responsibility for
E-mail AddressSignature					Make Checks payable to: Evansville Bicycle - Club, Inc.		
					-	Mail to: Jim Niethammer 3008 Mockingbird Lane Evansville, IN 47710 Email: jrniethammersr@insightbb.cc	
President	Mark Oliver	(812-476-3898)	ı	Membership	Jim	Niethammer	(812-491-1709)
VP	Terrell Maurer	(812-479-1113)	:	Statistician	Rus	ty Yeager	(812-402-1787)
Secretary	Jason Lee	(812-437-6577)	•	Website	Bob	Wefel	(812-490-0686)
Treasurer	Bob Willett	(270-836-3546)		Touring	Jay	Vercellotti	(812-867-7549)
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