

PEDAL POWER

Bay View Bicycle Club

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November 2006

Celebrating Eighteen Years of Fun!

The Prez Sez

We've Got a Right to be Proud of Our Club!

As my noble reign – er, humble service – draws to an end, I wanted to take a moment to look back on some of the outstanding things the Bay View Bike Club has participated in, that make us well-known and well-thought-of.

The annual Coalition picnic/ride, which includes the Cream City Cycle Club and the Waukesha City Spinners. In this past year's event, a group of BVBC cyclists were given 'carte blanche' treatment from the host, whereby a City Spinner member acting as a volunteer ride leader escorted the bunch on a beautiful ride from start to finish.

The Club's Polar Bear ride on the 1st of the year, where we join in with members of other clubs for the ride to see the 'crazies' jump in at Bradford Beach.

The Booper's ride, which coincides with the CCCC leisure group ride, drawing 24 participants last time and continuing to grow in numbers each year.

This year's CCCC century ride, where the Century Ride Committee chairperson requested BVBC members to assist with their annual event. The CCCC had so much fun with us that they also shared their own Camp and Ride schedule!

Our own sensational Classic ride this year, where members of other bicycle clubs participated and had a fabulous time with us!

What does all this mean? Bicyclists enjoy a great camaraderie wherever they go! You meet another bicyclist on the trail, chances are you nod or wave or even shout a hello. It's even

better on an organized ride – tons more people to talk to!

I already thought that our Club was #1 from the get-go. I'll shout it from the rooftops if need be! But what makes us even more special is the sheer amount of members eager to share their riding experiences. They want me to pass on how much fun a certain route was and how friendly the people were – even if it's with another club.

That's because we all want everybody to have a good time, and keep up the cycling no matter what. What if you can't make one of our rides but really wanted to go on an organized route? Maybe you can go with those other guys!

So I figure I'll just let you know about ALL of it – our rides as well as other rides. I admit it; I like passing on good ideas and events to others. In fact, sometimes you can't get me to hush up! But since we've joined with other groups on rides, you know those other Clubs are saying the same things about us. It's that same sense of camaraderie.

In an earlier article I submitted, I wrote: "...I've joined a great bicycling Club and will remain part of its membership. I'll continue to work with the Board for the improvement of everyone who enjoys bicycling – and to carry on the history and tradition of the BAY VIEW BIKE CLUB.

And with all that, I can say: We've Got a Right to be Proud of our Club!

See you on the road!

Respectfully,

Jimmy Mamayek,

a.k.a. Jimmysnot

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Nominating	Gil Krueger MRGGK@hotmail.com	262-797-8448

For up-to-the-minute information about rides, special events, and meetings

BVBC Hotline ■ ■ ■ ■ 299-0317

Hotline Manager: Phil Fellner:
fatdogbikes@yahoo.com

Club Meetings

Club meetings are held on the third Monday of each month at the Beulah Brinton Center. 2555 S. Bay St. All are welcome!

Reminder!!

There will be no club meetings in November, December or January. Regular meetings will begin again in February 2007.

Minutes of Bay View Bicycle Club Meeting

(Noted by Kent Kelly)

18 September 2006

Recognized new members and visitors.

Opened meeting with a talk by Jessica Wineberg, Bicycle Federation of Wisconsin. She discussed some Bike Fed projects; related some personal tales related to Critical Mass and Milwaukee Police; handed out the Milwaukee Bicycle Map and went over the Hank Aaron State Trail.

Approved last month's meeting minutes.

Drawing for two prizes won by Dan Krall and Jessica Wineberg.

Kent Kelly, Ride Chair, Standard plea for ride leaders. Asked that September ride sign-up sheets get turned in quickly so that we can make the October 1 rider points cut-off with accurate totals.

Suggestion was made to drop the Brown Deer to Cedarburg ride or change the routing.

Barb Pier asked about reviving the Get In Gear (GIG) rides. Idea was well received.

Tom Simonson, Treasurer, reported that the club was in the black financially.

JoJo Orosa, Social Chair, announced that the September social would be at Famous Dave's on 27th and Edgerton at 6:00 pm. Let him know if you are attending.

Our October meeting (the Awards meeting) will be on 16 October, 2006 starting at 6:30 pm. Please note the change in time.

General comments from the members:

Dick Knepper – no club socks or sweatshirts but caps will be available to purchase in the spring.

Linda Roessl – will handle the Hot Line duties.

Jimmy Mamayek – special drawing at the Awards meeting for ride leaders who will get one ticket for each time they led a ride.

Had a show of hands for first time century riders and took names.

Sam Gannon – suggested a good date for the Classic would be July 7, 2007 and that chair people (at least two) were needed. Most of the heavy lifting has been accomplished and the way has been paved; it's not like starting from scratch.

Tom Nelson – asked about paying out some of our Treasury to charities. President responded that we did and the Board will decide next year how much to give and to which charities.

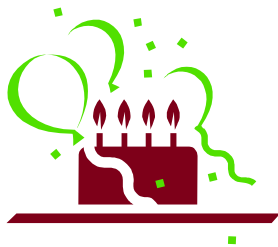
Dan Krall – suggested that we pick a philanthropy with which to align ourselves for our Classic and if anyone had one in mind, please contact him.

Adjourned meeting.

Membership Report

By Pauline Ellington

Current membership is 121, consisting of 118 adults and 3 kids.



NOVEMBER BIRTHDAYS!!

Name	BirthDate
Don Lybeck	November 9
Linda Roessl	November 10
Timothy Friske	November 18
Gary Radtke	November 28

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Note of Thanks

On Behalf of the Zoological Society of Milwaukee, we would like to extend great thanks for helping recruit the route marshals for our Ride on the Wild Side Bike Ride on Sept. 17, 2006. Thanks especially to Bob Polk, Clare Beachkofski, Dan Krall, Kelly Kuhs, Amy and Bruce Fulton for volunteering to attend the Ride and helping the Ride participants along the course.

It is such a great help to have the support of the Bay View Bicycle Club and its members for our annual Bike Ride. Please keep the date open for next year's Ride on the Wild Side, set for Sunday, Sept. 16, 2007. We would love to have your supportive volunteers again!

Thanks so much for your generosity of time and spirit that helps to make our Bike ride a success year after year!

Sincerely,

Christina M. Makal
Special Events Coordinator
Zoological Society of Milwaukee



Bells will be ringing as people like you tie jingle bells to their shoelaces, don festive holiday costumes and join friends and neighbors in support of the Arthritis Foundation's mission.

**22nd Annual Jingle Bell Run/Walk
for Arthritis 2006 - Milwaukee**

Milwaukee County Zoo

Sunday, November 12

Warm-up at 8:10 AM

5K Run/Fun Walk at 8:30 AM

This year will be the 3rd Annual event for our Bay View Bicycle Club team and we hope you will join us once again for a fun run/walk through the Zoo. It's good exercise, it's fun to see the animals, it's fun to dazzle your teammates with your holiday costume and you get to enjoy good food afterward. Team t-shirts are free with your \$25 (\$15 for kids 12 & under) registration/donation to the Arthritis Foundation, and most of all -- it's for a good cause! Stick around for our team photo at the end.

Team registration deadline is October 23. Please let me know if you will join our team. You can also join Bay View Bicycle Club's team online at: www.jbrmilwaukee.kintera.org Please invite your friends and relatives to join too. They need not be members of BVBC, nor bicyclists, nor runners, nor joggers, nor holiday fashion plates... just "good sports".

I will be there with bells on! Hope to see you there too. -- Sam Gannon (email: sandrag@warshafsky.com phone: 262-673-7686)

Last year's team photo:



WE Energies Bike Path

By Jeff Schmidt

Did you ever wonder about the gravel path in the St. Martins section of Franklin that follows the WE Energies power lines? On the way back from doing the Windlake ride I decided to check it out. It goes straight west and the bike trail signs in Franklin tell you what street you are crossing. The trail is in very good shape compared to the New Berlin trail before it got paved. No holes and very little loose gravel.

The trail is narrower and the trees and bushes seem closer to the path.

The trail continues thru Muskego which uses a different sign that does not tell you what street you are crossing. Going thru a subdivision there were house signs for sale and election signs facing the trail for all bikers to read. The trail becomes very rural and you think you are in the middle of nowhere. The trail becomes parallel to Janesville road and ends at Muskego Park. The trail actually keeps going but it turns into a walking path only good for mountain bikes.

There was a branch trail in Muskego that went north but I forgot to check it out. Maybe next time. Following the trail east I ended up at Rawson Avenue near North Cape Road. I put on an extra 13 miles including riding thru the park so the path must be 6 miles one way. When you are riding in St. Martins, don't forget to check out the osprey nest on top of the telephone pole on 116th street.

Ride Chair, Ride

By Kent Kelly

Our season draws quickly to a close and we have had a good one. Many thanks to all who reported changes, problems, revised signage, or made a suggestion. I count that willingness to speak up a strong part of what makes our club, well, our club.

Special thanks to the folks who volunteered to be Ride Leaders especially the ones who stepped up when I messed up and did not have a Ride Leader. Here they are, in alphabetic order by first name:

Betty Grendysa, Clare Beachkofski, Dan Gannon, Dan Krall, Debra Tuckwood, Dick Knepper, Gil Krueger, Jeff Schmidt, Jimmy Mamayek, John Poznanski, Kent Kelly, Linda Roessl, Lorraine Radtke, Mike Sterr, Nancy

Kelly, Nancy Krueger, Norm Wojtal, Patricia Frausto, Pauline Ellington, Prati Wojtal, Ron Santoro, Sandra Gannon, Steve Fishman, Tom Nelson, Tom Sericati, Tom Simonson.

For the statistical minded, here is our year in a nutshell:

Rides Planned	73
Snowout	1
Rainout	4
Rides Actual	68
Total Riders	876
Most Riders	33
Least Riders	1
Average number of Riders	13
Total Miles (approximately)	40,139

We still have October to finish out and a couple of rides in November (Holy Moly Hills, November 4, and Too Much Turkey Ride, November 25). Also, remember the Polar Bear Ride on January 1, 2007.

See you on your bike.

Kent

Contact me:

1. At our monthly meeting.
2. By e-mail: knkelly@wi.rr.com (please include BVBC in the subject line)
3. By phone: 414.423.0236 (home - you can leave a message)
4. By snail mail: Kent Kelly, 5611 Churchway, Greendale WI 53129
5. On a ride

Pike Lake Hike

Sunday, November 5, 2006

Join members of the Bay View Bike Club and the Nordic Ski Club on Sunday, November 5, 2006 for late autumn hike through Pike Lake State Park. The park's nine different hiking trails offer a variety of topography and scenery, including wetlands, woods, open prairies, and glacial terrain. You'll



also have an opportunity to climb the Powder Hill observation tower, which offers spectacular views of the surrounding area. We will hike for about 2 ½ hours and then drive to nearby Harford for an early dinner at the Mineshaft restaurant.

If you'd like to join the fun, you can either carpool to Pike Lake State Park or meet the group there. To carpool, meet at 12:30pm at the Good Hope Road park-and-ride lot (southwest corner of the intersection of Good Hope Road and Highway 45). Otherwise, meet the group at 1:30pm at the bathhouse parking lot on the east side of Pike Lake in the state park. A state park sticker or \$7 day pass is required for each car. Remember to bring water and energy snacks. We'll hike rain or shine, so come prepared for the weather. Call or email Clare Beachkofski at 414-228-0929 or clarebeach@yahoo.com if you have questions.

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■ ■ MILWAUKEE ■ ■

■ ■ MENOMONEE FALLS ■ ■

My First Year As A Member Of The Bay View Bicycle Club

By Corrado Cirillo

Mid-way through the 2006 biking season, I decided to write a short tale of my experiences with the Bay View Bicycle Club based on the wonderful people I met. Regardless of how I paint the experience, it was a pleasure and an honor to interact with and befriend these people during the club rides, meetings and events. This is the story.

Joining the Club!

My journey to becoming a BVBC member began near the end of 2005 when I asked Jesse

(last name unknown) from the Hales Corners Wheel & Sprocket about the local bike clubs and whether it was worth my time and effort to join a bicycle club. He enthusiastically mentioned the Bay View Bicycle Club was “pretty cool” and that all the local bike clubs were worth joining, noting that some members from BVBC were also members of the other local clubs. Jesse’s advice combined with my former residency in the Bay View area during 1997-1998 (as if this should have played any role at all) made me lean towards joining the BVBC.

On April 7, 2006, while visiting the Wheel & Sprocket Bicycle Expo at State Fair Park, I ventured by the BVBC booth. I was pleasantly surprised by the two people behind the table. The gentleman was somewhat older than me but he was obviously in better shape. The woman had a kindly face and seemed somewhat demure and soft-spoken. I quickly learned their names, Jimmy and Betty. I asked them both several questions regarding the club. Jimmy informed me that he was formerly a Milwaukee Police Officer. I, in turn, informed him that I was an attorney.

Our most memorable exchange occurred when I asked Jimmy about the people who compose the club. He responded famously, “Well, it isn’t a meet market, if that’s what you’re looking for!” Wondering what could have triggered such a response, I assured him that my intentions for joining a bike club were pure, namely I wanted to bike with others bicyclists. I also assured Jimmy that I had no intention of trolling club members for participation in horizontal riding. With those concerns removed, I signed on the dotted line, paid my membership fee, and was on my way as a bona fide BVBC member.

First Club Ride.

My first club ride was the Oconomowoc – Eagle ride on May 27, 2006. Up to that point in 2006, my longest personal ride had been a little over 25 miles. Seeing that a 25 mile and 42 mile option were offered that day, I opted for the shorter 25 mile ride. I signed the rider sheet, took a cue/map sheet, which I promptly stuffed in my seat-pack and began riding.

Approximately eight to ten miles into the ride it became apparent to me that I was not quite prepared for the pace set by the leaders up front. I thought to myself, “Thank God I singed up for the short ride.” I then settled back and kept pace with two women, one named Julie (I believe her

last name is Gomez) and the other named Ellen Michalets. Even their pace was challenging.

I did not pay any attention to my cue sheet (it was in my seat pack) so I became concerned when my bike computer registered over thirteen miles and there didn’t seem to be any turn around by members in the group. I asked Ellen where the turn-off was for the 25 milers. Her answer floored me, “I’m not sure, you’re with the 42 mile group.” Here I was, a club newbie, barely keeping up, my heart rate was averaging over 165 beats minute, my butt was sore and I knew the 42 mile route would take me on hills for which I was utterly unprepared. An outstanding first club ride! Rather than panic, I gritted my teeth and didn’t look back.

Somehow, by riding with Ellen and Julie, my confidence became restored. Ellen and I spoke about riding, medical malpractice suits (Ellen is a nurse) and the club. On the way to Eagle, Ellen and I stopped to help Julie with her shoes and foot pain. I sensed that this was the essence of club riding, people getting to know one another and helping each other when the need arises. Although I would later become separated from the group coming out of Eagle, at the end of the ride I knew that that the BVBC would be a big reason why the 2006 bike season would be special for me.

Thank you Ellen and Julie for a fun and memorable first club ride.

Not Ready for a Metric Century or at Least Not the Heat.

I owe Joe Safranski my deepest gratitude for saving my ass on June 17, 2006. On that date, for some silly reason, I convinced myself that I could handle the 62 mile Beaver Lake ride and the forecasted high heat. I mean the club website ride calendar warned that this was one of the old Trek 100 routes and the word “Challenging” should have put me on notice, but my stubbornness won the day. The day was hot (93°F according to my ride diary) and during the afternoon the wind was 17 mph out of the South-Southeast.

I remember catching the club’s “fast group,” lead by the incomparable Bill Hepp. Catching them was easy. They had come to a complete stop for a break and I, moving at what I thought was a rapid pace, finally caught them. My mistake was trying to keep up with Bill and the gang when they were in motion. I realized then that catching a group of stationary bicyclists was

easier than keeping up with that same group when they wanted to roll. Soon enough they were out of sight.

While trying to figure out whether to make a right turn to continue on Allen Road or go straight on Morgan, a gentleman pulled up on a red Cannondale. He indicated that he had made a wrong turn and became separated from the lead group. He told me his name – Joe Safranski, and I in turn gave mine.

At approximately mile 39, I realized I was in big trouble. Although it was well over 90°F, the wind felt extremely cold on my skin. In fact, goose bumps formed on my arms. Although I had never suffered from heat exhaustion, I knew the tell-tale signs. I was out of liquids and Bicycle Doctor was about two miles away. I told Joe that I had to stop at Bicycle Doctor. Joe, unbelievably, appeared to be unknowledgeable about what I meant by “Bicycle Doctor.” After making it to Bicycle Doctor, I swear I drank over 70 ounces of liquids in less than ten minutes (two 20 ounce Gatorade-type sports drinks and a 32 ounce bottle of water). Joe actually thanked me for suggesting Bike Doctor as a stop, as he too imbibed in a cold refreshment.

Upon resuming the ride, Joe kept a moderate pace so I wouldn’t blow up. During that ride I learned that Joe is an electrician, I learned about his family and the moves he’s had to make due to his profession. I also learned from Joe’s actions that he is a good person. I knew that Joe could have ridden off and finished the ride without waiting for me, but instead he wanted to make sure I made it to the end.

I would ride with Joe on other occasions, including taking him and Jeff Schmidt on a seven mile plus, wrong way, hilly detour during the Coalition Picnic ride (sorry guys), but the Beaver Lake ride will always remind me of Joe’s selflessness. Because of his pleasant experience at Bicycle Doctor during the Beaver Lake ride, Joe now swears by Bicycle Doctor when riding in the Dousman area.

Now, how do I get Joe to help me put my chain back on when he is ride marshalling a century (just kidding Joe)?

Patricia, I’ll Miss You.

I met Patricia Frausto during a Monday night club meeting. For some reason, we hit it off right away. Most of our club meetings begin with a speaker and that night was no exception (speaker’s name and topic shall remain

unidentified). Although the speaker made several relevant points regarding the issues being discussed, both Patti and I questioned the speaker’s motives and the spin regarding local events.

I next ran into Patricia during the Lake Country Classic preview ride. Patricia and I rode together on the 45 mile route. It was a joy. Here was a woman who spoke her mind, did not pull punches and was not politically correct. We discussed, politics, work, her job search and interviews, ethnicity (she being of Mexican descent, me being of Italian descent), weight loss, as well as bike riding.

I remember coming away from that ride thinking “I can’t wait to ride and talk with her again” while at the same time knowing that she would soon move to Texas. Those opportunities came on two other rides, the Cedar Grove ride (Holland Festival) and the BVBC Windlake ride.

Patricia, I’ll miss you.

Manning the Bark River Camp Ground Rest Stop with John Mallman.

In an effort to give a little to the club, I volunteered for rest stop duty during the Lake Country Classic. Believing that I was somehow competent, Betty assigned me as “captain” of the Bark River rest stop. All of the other volunteers under my captaincy consisted of John Mallman and ... that’s it.

Fortunately, both John and I were well experienced in serving. However, we were not experienced in running bike rest stops. Instead we learned that we both experienced serving in the U.S. Army, 3rd Armored Division, 2nd Battalion, 33rd Regiment. That’s right – we were in the same unit in what at that time was called West Germany. John was “over there” in the late 1960’s, while I was there during the early 1980’s. Amazing!

As part of our rest stop duties, John and I had to carry one of those extra heavy wooden picnic tables over 500 feet to the road area. We had been assured that the owner of the camp grounds would be present to assist in picnic table moving; however no such help materialized.

Understandably, John was a little bit leery in trudging a second table from the camp grounds to the roadway area. I’m glad he was leery, because my back was hurting.

Throughout the day, John and I had a great time serving the bicyclists, chatting, joking and just enjoying a lazy Saturday morning. Thankfully, I've had the privilege to also ride and joke with John on several club rides including the Burlington Roll and the BVBC Windlake rides.

Remember John, there she is at the top of the hill and she's got my submarine sandwich.

A Short Apology.

During the River Hills – Grafton ride of July 15, 2006, several of the riders stopped at the Thiensville Village Park hoping to use the rest rooms. Just prior to reaching the park, I mentioned to one of the club riders (name now forgotten) that we had just passed my employer's house located right on the river.

As it turned out, the park restrooms were not open and several riders (approximately six or seven) needed a rest stop. At that point, the rider to whom I mentioned the location of my boss's house asked about the possibility of whether my employer would permit the use of his bathroom. Rather than risk angering my boss by placing him in a situation where he would say no to having six to seven people use his house, I simply indicated that making such a request would not be wise on my part.

Come Monday, I mentioned to my boss that I rode by his house with members of the club. I also mentioned the predicament of the closed park restrooms and the suggestion raised by one of the riders. His response and I paraphrase here, "Oh, sure you guys could have used the bathrooms in my house, just as long as it wasn't like ten or fifteen people."

To all of those who suffered on to the next (un)convenient stop, I'm sorry for not asking.

"You're late. Club Rides Start at 9 O'clock."

I imagine that if any you readers have been a club member longer than I (which is true for most members), you have heard the above scolding/admonition at least once if you have come late to a ride where Linda Roessl is ride leader. And so it came to pass for me during the Ottawa Lake ride on July 16, 2006.

It was 9:07 a.m.; I was barely out of my car getting ready to participate in my sixth club ride when all of a sudden a total stranger yelled at me that I was late. I have thick skin which I formed as a soldier in the Army, as a bartender and

manager in the hospitality industry for many years, and as a lawyer (litigation is adversarial meaning someone on the other side is telling me I'm wrong and I am doing the same to them), so I smiled, laughed it off and approached the person who had launched the "you're late" broadside. She again reiterated that I was late and that my tardiness was holding up the ride.

I thought back to my military days, when being late during an operation or training exercise could have dire consequences. I thought of experiences in the hospitality industry, when not resolving a customer complaint in a timely manner could lead to bad word of mouth or termination. I thought of my current profession, where a judge may not take too kindly to tardiness for a motion hearing or jury trial and sanction the offending attorney or worse, filing a pleading beyond the statute of limitations or failing to answer a complaint, thereby possibly depriving a client of their legal rights. And here I was ready to participate in a social bike ride, where fun and enjoyment of riding are paramount, and the ride leader was acting if my tardiness would deprive someone of their legal rights or lead to the death of a comrade in arms. Rather than point out the impropriety of publicly berating a club member for such a small infraction as being tardy for a social bike ride, I kept my tongue.

Since then, I have talked to Linda about the lateness issue and have come to understand that she is a stickler for punctuality on rides because it may affect people's schedules. I understand her point and to an extent I agree with her. However, I do not want a club member (or potential club member) to up and leave the BVBC or not join the club because of a public scolding for tardiness. After all, club rides are meant to be enjoyable.

So Linda, I'll look forward to showing up at 8:59 a.m. (or 9:59 a.m. in April, May and October) when you're rider leader.

What's in a Name?

I know my name is somewhat unusual. Sure, Uncle Jr. on "The Sopranos" has the same first name, but it is only recently that the name Corrado has had any exposure in the United States. Okay, so what that Volkswagen introduced a car called "Corrado" in the 1980's and it was their top of the line model for approximately six years. In the end they discontinued the "Corrado" automobile.

So I understand that my name may be difficult to catch on, but calling me names like Steve, Gary, Sammy and Paul (yes, club members have called me those names) is somewhat difficult to understand, after all none of those names begin with a hard C sound. Heck, Catherine would have been almost as good, at least that name begins with a hard C. If you cannot remember the name, my initials work.

The Weekend I Commiserated With the Club.

On July 29 and 30, 2006, I had the opportunity to spend an extended amount of time with club members. It was during those two days, on the Holland Festival ride and at the Coalition Picnic ride, that I learned more about the various backgrounds of several club members and had a blast.

Dan Krall, Claire Beachkofski, Kent and Nancy Kelly, Bill Hepp, Patricia Frausto, Dennis Labinski, Joe Safranski, Jimmy and Betty (amazing that I do not have to use their last names) and Jeff Schmidt are just some of the people that I had the opportunity to ride, laugh, drink and suffer with during those rides and at the Holland Festival and Coalition Picnic.

What makes that weekend memorable is that I learned more about the club through several of its members than during any of the other rides. On both of those rides, we all stopped to partake in food and drink. It seems bike riding and an extended stop for food and drink are a great mix for learning about a fellow club member.

I'm still not sure what the round doughnut-like treats were that we all had at the Holland Festival, but thanks to several club members we had more than enough to go around. In fact, it seemed as if we had an endless bagful of those round mini doughnuts. Also, it was during the Holland Festival ride that Dan Krall learned my secret for riding fast (actually it really wasn't that fast): Inhale three chewy granola bars in rapid succession. Dan, really, it doesn't work every time.

One of the things I enjoy doing is making people laugh. During the Coalition Picnic, I didn't even have to try with Jimmy. You see, I was wearing a shirt that had a picture of a squirrel holding a stick and guarding a pile of peanuts. The caption on the shirt: "Protect Your Nuts." For some reason Jimmy just could not stop laughing after he saw that shirt. Even Betty

got a chuckle. It's always good to see a person older than me laugh with wild abandon.

I also had a great time slurping back a few beers and talking to Bill Hepp. Bill has a great sense of humor to go along with that ultra-smooth and quick riding cadence. Bill is also very knowledgeable about building bikes. When I grow up, I want to be as fast as Bill.

To Jeff Schmidt, I'm really sorry about that wrong left turn on Maple. I'm usually good with directions (when I actually read them). It was tough for me and Joe Safranski coming back up those hills – it had to be hellish for you on your recumbent. I owe you one.

I will not soon forget the weekend of July 29-30, 2006, for on that weekend, I finally felt like a club member. Thank you to all the persons who made the Holland Festival ride and the Coalition Picnic ride and picnic so special for me.

Alone in the Northern Kettle Moraine.

I probably should have skipped the Northern Kettle Moraine ride on August 5, 2006. It's one of my favorite areas, and a biking paradise – the numerous hills, the quick curving roads on the Kettle Moraine Scenic Drive and the visual beauty of what the glaciers wrought – I love the Kettle Moraine. But I knew if I rode that day, I would have to eventually make the left turn from Woodside Road onto Shamrock Road.

As many of you may know from my retelling, during the 2005 Maywood ride (my first century attempt), another rider misjudged that turn and crashed in front of me, thereby causing me to also crash. The eighteen stitches to close the gashes on my face and road rash on my right arm, shoulder and fingers taught me to respect that turn and to be wary of other riders when making any turn.

At the start of the club ride, I moderated my pace and stayed with most of the club. But as I neared the fateful turn, I began to ride like a fiend, hoping to conquer my fears of that dreadful left turn. I sprinted up the hills on County A. I didn't want any of the other members to be near me on my first visit back since the crash. After all, they may have found it strange to see a tear in my eye as I rounded that turn and reflected back on my failure to complete my first century.

And so on that day, I rode alone in the Northern Kettle Moraine.

I'm with the (Motley) Crew.

The Burlington Roll ride was an accomplishment of sorts for me. I actually was able to keep up with Bill Hepp and Dennis Labinski. Well maybe I'm exaggerating, but at least I finished the ride with them (okay they went slow for me). It was one of those days that felt like the ride was all downhill or at least the first 25 miles felt that way.

The ride was fantastic, but Dennis serving up water, soda, brownies, rice krispy treats and other refreshments at the end of the ride was even better. To those of you who don't know Dennis, he is the tall, lanky, blonde-haired guy in "The Motley Crew" picture taken after the Burlington Roll ride on August 19, 2006 and posted on the club website for the last month and a half.

The picture from the Burlington Roll was made by none other than our illustrious web master, Ron Santoro with support from Dan Krall. Ron thanks for keeping Dan in the picture.

Dennis is a great guy. I say this not because he regularly brings refreshments to share at ride's end but because I have had the opportunity to ride with him on at least six or seven occasions. He is always willing to wait for other riders to catch up so as to keep a cohesive group.

Interestingly, I believe it was after the Burlington Roll that Dennis approached me about riding the 2006 Maywood century with me. Let's just say, I'm glad he asked.

If any of you get a chance, ride with Dennis. By the way Dennis, I owe you a beer or three.

Jimmy and Betty.

Saying anything about Jimmy usually leads to saying something about Betty and vice versa. It's similar to Abbot and Costello, Laurel and Hardy, Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers or any other great twosomes; you just cannot mention one without referring to the other.

Jimmy and Betty were the persons I first associated with the club. When I would see them at a club ride, I was always pleased, knowing that Jimmy and Betty were active participants in what they preached.

Jimmy's commitment and yes, love for the BVBC is well known by all club members. I knew that Jimmy was a serious rider and a tireless promoter for the BVBC, but by the end of July, I learned that his position as club president was not a chore or a duty but his labor

of love. By being at his side, Betty shares in that love and commitment to the club.

Jimmy always seemed to acknowledge and thank me for participating in the rides. He always expressed excitement for upcoming club events. In essence, he inspired others to share in his and Betty's love for bike riding and the club.

In August, I was saddened to learn that Jimmy would be stepping down as president. Although he has indicated that he will still be an active club member, I know I will miss Jimmy "the president" and Betty, "the first lady" of the BVBC. It is with hope that the next president is similarly committed to promoting the BVBC and biking.

Maywood Century.

On September 16, 2006, I along with several other BVBC members completed the Maywood Earth Ride century.

It was my first century. Similarly, it was also Dennis Labinski and Debra Tuckwood's first century. We rode together along with Ron Santoro. In a strange twist of fate, half way through the ride, the bike gods saw fit to give us our own ride marshal.

I must thank Ron, Debra and Dennis for keeping a pace that was livable. Yes, the wind did play havoc with us during the last 35 miles but the accomplishment of a century – well you who have accomplished your first century remember the feeling – Oh yeah! I must also thank the ride marshal for watching me to make sure I placed my chain on correctly.

Mooing at Horses and Llamas.

I have ridden several club rides with Clare Beachkofski, all of them memorable. Her most remarkable comment to me was when she indicated that I don't talk or act like a lawyer. I'm not sure how attorneys act or how they should act, but Clare has worked in a law firm, so she may be able to distinguish a lawyer from a layman. For some reason I remembered that comment.

On September 30, 2006 during the La Grange – Whitewater ride, Clare gave me something else to remember. As we rode by several farms containing live stock, Clare mentioned that she sometimes moos at the cattle. As if she had to tell me. Clare, we all know you moo. She also mentioned that she had just recently mooed at a horse. Ron and I both chuckled. We then passed

a farm containing Shetland ponies. I asked Clare if she was going to moo. Looking at the ponies, Clare let out a good “Moooo.” Suffice it to say that I informed Clare that she was mooing at little ponies. Clare appeared surprised that she again mooed at non-mooing animals.

This situation almost repeated itself when we passed a farm field with two llamas. Fortunately, Clare kept her mooing to an inaudible level (actually she may not have mooed at all).

Oh well, Clare may not be a farm girl, so mooing at horses and ponies can be overlooked. Clare, I look forward to riding with you. As for your comment about not talking or acting like a lawyer, there’s a time and place for everything, until then I accept your comment as intended, a welcome compliment.

Finis.

I know I have left out many people with whom I spoke, shared miles and broke bread. This does not mean that I discount you or my experiences with you. In the context of things, I also had a great time with all the members who attended the social event at Benny’s on South 27th.

To those people who I have not met or rode with, I have two requests support the BVBC and ride. I hope to see you at and during a ride!

Thank you to all the members of the Bay View Bicycle Club for a wonderful 2006 bike riding season!

Cordially,
Corrado Cirillo
First Year BVBC Member

2006 Century Riders January 1 2006 through September 30 2006

Cirillo, Corrado	9/16/2006	Maywood Earth Ride
Fellner, Phil	6/4/2006	Miller Lite Ride for the Arts
Fishman, Steve	6/25/2006	Riveredge River Valley Ride
Fishman, Steve	7/2/2006	BVBC Classic Preview
Fishman, Steve	8/27/2006	Cream City Century
Gannon, Dan	7/2/2006	BVBC Classic Preview
Gannon, Dan	9/10/2006	Door County Century
Gannon, Sandra	7/2/2006	BVBC Classic Preview
Gannon, Sandra	9/10/2006	Door County Century
Grendysa, Betty	7/2/2006	BVBC Classic Preview
Hepp, Bill	7/2/2006	BVBC Classic Preview
Hepp, Bill	8/27/2006	Cream City Century
Kelly, Kent	9/10/2006	Door County Century
Krueger, Gil	9/10/2006	Door County Century
Kuhs, Kelly	6/3/2006	Trek 100
Labinski, Dennis	9/16/2006	Maywood Earth Ride
Mamayek, Jimmy	7/2/2006	BVBC Classic Preview
Peterson, Beth	9/10/2006	Door County Century
Peterson, Pat	9/10/2006	Door County Century
Pretzel, Walt	9/10/2006	Door County Century
Safranski, Joe	7/2/2006	BVBC Classic Preview
Safranski, Joe	9/16/2006	Maywood Earth Ride
Safranski, Joe	9/17/2006	Pedal the Kettle
Santoro, Ron	9/16/2006	Maywood Earth Ride
Tuckwood, Debra	9/16/2006	Maywood Earth Ride
Wojtal, Norm	9/10/2006	Door County Century
Wojtal, Prati	9/10/2006	Door County Century

Bay View Bicycle Club
Rider Point Totals
October 1 2005 through September 30 2006

Roessl, Linda	2128	Sericati, Tom	404	Thompson, Kris	61
Santoro, Ron	1597	Peterson, Beth	395	Rann, Phoenix	58
Mamayek, Jimmy	1549	Fellner, Phil	381	Fisher, Harry	57
Grendysa, Betty	1510	Katzfey, Delvina	358	Wozniak, Anne	55
Hepp, Bill	1449	Fulton, Bruce	352	Hallman, Tom	50
Beachkofski, Clare	1430	Karr, Nancy	325	Friske, Tim	46
Wojtal, Norm	1321	Gresl, Lois	315	Williams, Maurice	46
Wojtal, Prati	1152	Butters, Gary	310	Jaelen, Will	44
Safranski, Joe	1039	Pendland, Bruce	282	Stefanoski, Charles	41
Tuckwood, Debra	1033	Pier, Barb	280	Bendland, Grace	34
Ellington, Pauline	983	Verheyen, Byron	277	Clowers, Arlene	34
Krall, Dan	913	Fulton, Amy	276	Noll, Elaine	33
Cirillo, Corrado	875	Nelson, Tom	272	Noll, Mike	33
Poznanski, John	770	Kuhs, Kelly	267	Baerwald, Cathy	31
Schmidt, Sabrina	746	Thaller, Susan	265	Thaller, Susa	31
Gannon, Sandra	738	Locker, Chris	253	Buddy, Theresa	30
Schmidt, Jeff	712	Aponte, Carmen	250	Bivens, Bob	26
Orosa, Jojo	707	Sterr, Mike	226	Fahey, Joe	25
Frausto, Patricia	702	Kisley, Francis	204	Johnson, Barb	25
Fishman, Steve	692	Mathers, Russ	199	Pier, Isabella	25
Krueger, Gil	688	Lalor, Tierney	196	Komassa, Karen	24
Pretzel, Walt	631	Kelly, Nancy	177	Matt, Frank	24
Mallman, John	616	Hamill, Barb	174	Penn, Jenni	24
Kelly, Kent	609	Stachowiak, Keith	166	Jaeckel, Randy	15
Katzfey, David	554	Lucas, Mary	163		
Labinski, Dennis	551	Knepper, Dick	158		
Gibbs, Tamara	534	Gomez, David	151		
Radtke, Lorraine	511	Gomez, Julie	151		
Cordero, Janice	510	Evans, Katie	126		
Gannon, Dan	488	Margraf, Arlene	121		
Tumey, Carol	482	Butters, Pat	100		
Meilicke, Dennis	481	Wenzell, Jim	100		
Polk, Bob	456	Wenzell, Marie	100		
Michalets, Ellen	452	Wolf, David	97		
Krueger, Nancy	436	Downs, Monica	86		
Simonson, Tom	428	Payne, Jay	66		
Radtke, Gary	416	Leonhardt, Peggy	65		
Peterson, Pat	409	Demian, Milad	64		



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