1970's - Building Up Steam

Reprinted from Punch, June 18, 1975

Issued in behalf of the Friends of Urban Motor transport and Self-Righteous Cyclists League

Say NO to National Bicycle Week!

RID OUR ROADS OF THE TWO WHEELED MENACE

British democracy and fair-play demand that as the pedaling fanatics creak and gasp their way through the overcrowded streets and headlines, the people must; have the right to decide whether or not the bicycling cranks and environmentalists are to be encouraged. This article outlines The case against bikes, is shortly to be distributed to every household by vans and pedestrians.

Cyclist and Pollution

- Can cause appalling pollution
- Threaten massive unemployment
- Will upset our food and oil demands
- Endanger British sovereignty
- Put further strain on the health service
- Get in the way of cars and many pets

Tests have shown that during periods of prolonged warm weather or in hilly areas a mass of perspiring cyclists can cause hazardous changes in the planet, blotting out the sun with a wall of acrid steam exhaled gases which can be fatal to small roadside rodents and wreak havoc on a hedgerow. Bicycles, are not subject to MoT testing, litter the highways with spent spokes, mudguard stays, thermo-plastic reflectors, dynamo parts and sections of oily chain. None of this detritus is bio-degradable.

Cyclists and your job

Cyclists make no secret of their determined campaign further to threaten unemployment in the motor industry and allied trades. In general, cyclists jeopardize productivity by arriving for work often late, wet through, or in no fit state to rebuild a better Britain.

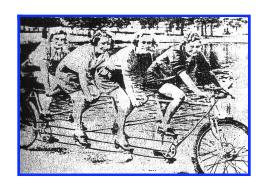
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Cyclists and world energy resources

At a time of global world food shortages and increased prices, Cyclists make profligate waste of this essential commodity, demanding almost three times the intake of an average motorist in barley water and Mars bars alone. Just one week's continual cycling is enough to reduce most people to the point where they are obliged to eat far more than is healthy in order to make clothes fit. Oil supplies too are badly hurt. This shortfall in demand normally put aside for motoring cannot be met by the manufacturers of puncture outfits, handlebar flasks or luminous saddlebags. The appalling pollution from bicycles could in time devastate the English countryside, warns a farmer.

(cont'd)



1970's - Building Up Steam

Say NO to National Bicycle Week! (cont'd)

Cyclists and British sovereignty

In recent history, no democratic nation has survived the indignity ot its head or state being obliged to pedal to important state occasions. There is no evidence that H.M. the Queen is a competent cyclist, or that she would be prepared to wear pumps in the interests of state security. Military experts have pointed out that troop movements by bike could badly impair Britain's strike capability in the event of war.

Cyclists and the health service

Herd-pressed doctors cannot be expected to cope with a rush of cases caused by a sudden epidemic of cycling. Among the hundreds of ailments cyclists risk, the most dangerous are chronic hemorrhoids, seized and arthritic joints, exposure, carbon monoxide poisoning and giddy spells on stiff climbs.

Cyclists and other road-users

Cyclists' accidentally run over or impaled on passing cars can cause serious and costly damage to bodywork, and suspension of even the most sturdily-built motors. They aggravate already fatiguing stresses on the motorist by forcing him to decelerate or change course. Cats, hedgehogs, mice, badgers and voles which do not usually impair the progress of vehicular traffic can upend cyclists, clogging busy junctions and spoiling the look of the countryside. Pedestrians, too, are at risk from the noise of bicycles. Because bicycles make no noise, you can easily miss them and get knocked down.

Keep Britain free of bicycles!



In 1980 an article appeared in the spring issue of the newsletter encouraging car pooling to ride starts due to the price of gas nearing \$2 per gallon!, so they started keeping the rides closer to home. History has a way of repeating itself!

By 1980, membership was up to 250. Dues had increased from \$3 for a single membership and \$5 for a family in 1975 to \$7.50 per year. They were raised again in 1987 to \$10, 1990 to \$15 and lastly in 1998 to the current \$20. Since moving away from paper newsletter and maps and going to electronic, it looks like there will be no need to increase dues anytime soon.

It was way back in 1984 that club member and current board member, Bary Seigel was hit by a car on his way home from a bike ride. A day he sure would like to forget.... along with the rest of us. The thing is, because of his injury, he can't remember the accident, which may be a good thing. He is still riding and we are glad to have him still with us! It was a long road to recovery, and needless to say, he is a strong advocate for helmets.

The original newsletter masthead was changed for the first time in 1986 and since then it has undergone numerous changes, each time getting better. We also held a contest to rename the newsletter which had simply been called the Rochester Bicycling Club newsletter. The winner received a club jersey, but the name "Glistening Glutes Gazette" only survived 3 issues before drawing so much flack, never mind the membership approved the name in a vote, it was later changed to "The Flower City Cyclist" which had been the runner up.

Karen Managan

reprinted from the May 1985 RBC newsletter (vol 17 #3)

HOPES OF SPRING

Spring has blossomed fully To fill voids left since fall Biking fever, like the flu, Has gotten to us all.

Spokes and rims and tires
Will be spinning down the lane.
Muscle strains and other pains
Will be in your legs again.
But don't be sad, that won't be bad,
Of this I guarantee.
'Cause from the clutches of your car
You will be set free.

This year there'll be new things That you missed in years past. Or maybe you'll return to see The things you enjoyed last.

If you're lucky you'll survive A ride without a flat. And with last year's companions You can ride, or sit and chat. Many rides will see blue skies With wind like baby's breath. Some rides might bring tearing eves. From gales you won't forget.

You may find a seat dlvlne to caress you when you go, Or will you curse the same old one For biting you below? These verses are like biking, There are highs and lows galore, But those of us that do it Keep coming back for more.

So find your favorite biking shoes, Take your bike down off the rack, Put that helmet on your head, And bright clothes on your back!

Get out there and join us
For some spring and summer fun.
Forget those household chores and such
There's biking to be done!!!

- Don Oosterveen



Looking back can be as important as looking ahead, so Alan Buyck rides with a small mirror clipped to his helmet to check on approaching traffic.

By Scott Kirby
Democrat & Chronicle (6 May, 1984)

Hundreds of cyclists over thousands of miles of Western New York roads every spring, summer and fall when the Rochester Bicycling Club goes wheeling off on its many excursions.

"We start informally in March," said club president Chuck Dye, although "last year, well, we almost never stopped, there wasn't any snow.

"We ride only on weekends at the beginning and end of the year because of limited daylight. We can't get much in after work then."

One ride that always draws a crowd is the "aka Trail Ride, said Bary Siegel, a past president and current club member. "It's about 16-17 miles, really pretty country mid flat except for one good hill. Some of the people get off and walk, but most of them ride it.

"It starts near Caledonia, runs parallel to Oatka Creek down Circular Hill Road and comes back past the Genesee Country Museum," he said.

A typical ride will include as few as five or as many as 40 cyclists and range anywhere between six and 60 miles. Another fun run is "Stamp's Stomp," being held today. It's a 10-mile Irondequoit ride led by the club's oldest active member, 91year-old Larry Stamp. "I like riding with the other people. It's nice to have others around you can talk with," he said last week, preparing for a ride.

Breakfast rides are popular too — that's where we stop to eat along the way or at the end of our trip," Siegel said. "Those usually start about eight on Sundays in the summer. Some of those trips are right in the city because Sunday mornings you can

ride right through downtown and have the whole road to yourself."

"Almost anybody I've encountered, even if they haven't ridden a bike in a long time, can do a flat 10-mile ride at a reasonable pace," Dye said. "Riding a bike 10 miles in a very hilly area might be a different story.

"Around here there are a lot of pretty areas to ride in. But if you ride in the Finger Lakes area and go east-west, you know you're going to be going up and down hills." Club rides me rated A through D and sometimes double A, the most difficult: Some of the more conditioned cyclists participate in 100-mile trips called "Century Rides" (AA rating) that come in three different versions: double, triple and hilly.

Triple Century rides (300 miles) are rare...the club hasn't had one in about five years.

"Throughout any given month, we try and offer a cross-section of rides," Dye added. "Our D rides would be at a reasonably slow pace ... we'd go about 10 miles, take in the scenery and maybe go for soft drinks later." According to Siegel,the club has about 350 'memberships,' which may include families as well as individual members and charges \$7.50 annually. "We don't try and

sell the club or push memberships," he said. "We have sort of a problem with that. Some people view us as unfriendly or elitists.'

"A beginner who shows up on a B ride may not fit in. He's not aware people in the club will go off riding at 15 to 20 miles per hoar for 35 miles. A new rider may think the club is unfriendly because of that. But anyone who wants to join is welcome."

reprinted from the May 1986 RBC newsletter (vol 18 #3)

ALMOST

There was a slight pain in my neck and my back.
My triceps felt like they'd been stretched on a rack.
My legs aid: "I've done all I can for today."
"Don't expect me to climb stairs or move fast." "Okay?"
I finally hit hit the showers, and the water felt just right, until it found the place where my saddle took a bite!

I made it through the workday, never falling asleep.
For being so tired that was quite a feat.
After work I pedaled home with my pains and aches, swearing to forsake, what the sweet tooth fairy bakes.

I could tell you about the second day which hurt more than the first.
But most of that has faded now.
I think I've seen the worst.
The climbs seem a bit easier, and the winds aren't so strong.
I know you won't believe this, but my seat and saddle get along.

By now you've probably started,
but by chance you haven't yet.
Just remember those first few rides
might hurt but don't forget.
All that hurt will be displaced
with a new outlook and more.
Besides, between your skin and clothes
there will be space galore!!!

Don Oosterveen April 4, 1986

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE -1987

reprinted from the Oct 1987 RBC newsletter (vol 19 #5)

Every organization has its unsung, unamed heroes, those people who see something that needs to be done and quietly take it upon themselves to do it.

It is now time to name a few of those people so we can sing to them! (In the key of C, now - we don't like sharps, and we especially don't like flats!)

Tune: Row Row Row your Boat Sung to: Norm Ishler

Count, count, count the miles That each member rode, Plan the routes, Hire the scouts, To lead us on our rides!

Norm has been our rides chairperson for a few years now. We have ride leaders, rides, and a ride schedule for the season due to the effort he puts in In the dead (dread?) of winter.

Your first words of welcome probably came from Betty Gordon. She is working hard (literally) to wear the most hats (helmets, John, helmets!) of any club member. Last year she EARNED the hat of the most improved rider. and this year she may well keep it. She added the "Member at Large hat to her collection last year, and when that wasn't enough she volunteered to become membership chairperson when Sue Shultz decided to follow Tom in his quest for a longer cycling season.

So to Betty we sing, to the tune of Daisy, Daisy":

Betty, Betty,
You've always pulled us through.
We'd go crazy, without all this help from you.
We wouldn't welcome members.
We couldn't send them mapsets
We wouldn't know who
Just liked to bike too,
Without all those things that you do!

Tune: 'Sounds of Silence"

Sung to: Ken Fox

Hello Ken Fox, my old friend, We call to hear your voice again, To learn what's scheduled for this weekend, To hear what happens if the rain don't end, And the words that are soundin' on the phone are your very own, Spoken to that microphone.

Ken graciously offered to house and manage the recorded tape messages for the club this year when Jean Smith announced their move to East Aurora.

Jean had done it for so many years that we threatened to get a club WATS line to maintain the tradition, but she persuaded us otherwise, and the mantle passed to Ken.

To Dick Burns. one chorus of "Hail to the (Editor in) Chief".

Dick scrounges up the material, or writes it if he can't scrounge it, and pastes it into the newsletter that you and I take for granted.

I don't want to end this concert without at least a note of thanks to the other club members who pitch in to keep us rolling - a round to the Ride Leaders who answered Norm's pleas for help; my solo of gratitude to all the Board Members who stood by to help me out this year; and a grand finale of thanks to all the members who came out to ride each weekend. It's all of you who made the music this year!

Thank you, John DeHority

The now infamous ice storm started the night of our annual banquet in 1991. Little did we know as we were all inside feasting on great food and laughing at humorous award recipients, it was freezing rain outside. It was only when people started leaving that we discovered there was about 1/4 inch of ice on the cars.... and it only got worse from there.And it had been such a nice afternoon.... some folks had even ridden to the event! Thankfully, they either made it home safely or someone gave them a ride.

Twenty-fifth Anniversary

The club hit milestone 25 in 1992. To celebrate, we held a picnic/ride at Mendon Ponds. Luckily the weather cooperated since we were in an open pavilion. As we hope to do with our upcoming party, we had several of our past members in attendance.

"Singles" Rides

We introduced "singles" rides in 1992 which were evening rides with a food destination somewhere along the route. These rides took place a couple seasons before they were abandoned. Whether any relationships ever came from these rides, no one can remember.

Andrew Spiller

The down side to 1992 was when a the age of 25, club member Andrew Spiller was killed by a drunk driver while competing in an ultramarathon event north of Albany. It was the only year the RBC picnic at Farmington Park was not held as a 24 hour event. However, after that, because of his love for long distance riding, it was decided that to keep his memory alive, the club picnic at Farmington Park would not only be named in memory of him but would continue as a 24 hour event.

Technology Comes To The Club

As technology advanced, we started going digital. Todd set up the club bulletin board in 1993. This actually was the forerunner of the current website. Look how far we have come! In 2000, in an effort to save trees and money, we offered the mapset on CD. It was a huge success the first year and over the next couple years quickly outnumbered the number of paper maps we were printing resulting in a huge financial savings. In fact, we were the first club in the country to offer such a creature. The League of American Bicyclists (a national advocacy organization for bicyclists) was so intrigued by it, they did an article in their magazine extolling the virtues going paperless. By 2004, we switched entirely to CD's, no longer offering paper mapsets. We do miss the collating party though! The newsletter followed suit a few years later in 2006 and again was a huge success saving even more paper and money.

Bike to Work Day

The first annual Bike to Work day was held in May 1994 coordinated by Robin Salsbury. Harvey Botzman later expanded it to a week long event which occurred annually for a couple years, until no one else wanted to continue it. Okay, they wanted it to happen, but no one wanted to coordinate it.

By commuting 75 miles per week, and riding lots of club rides, Monica Guenther was able to achieve her goal of 10,000 miles in that year. Yes, there are 4 zeros there! We celebrated by having a cake at the Webster Wander.

MADD Promotion

It only made sense that if we were going to promote biking to work, we should promote MADD (Mothers against Drunk Driving), so Janet Cometa (then Erickson) organized the

first "Safe Roads Ride" in conjunction with MADD. There are actually still a few water bottles from the event floating around!

Five & Dime Rides

Unless you have been in the club many years, most people probably think the S&E rides are a recent addition. Wrong! Back in 1996, they were called Five & Dime rides, meaning they were slow (5mph) and short (10 miles). They actually were very popular and have been occurring ever since under different names, eventually morphing into what we know today as Slow and Easy. Now there is a movement to go one step further by offering sweep rides. Again, history repeats itself.

Adopt-A-Highway

It doesn't seem possible that we have been picking up trash since 1996 when we adopted our section of highway in Webster in the New York State Adopt a Highway campaign, and those bumper stickers to "Share the Road" have been around for just as long.

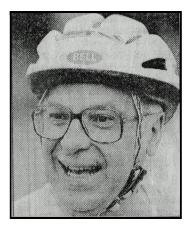
Mountain Bike Advocacy

Although the mountain bike group is no longer active per se, at one time a sizable group formed the mountain bike patrol in Letchworth State Park, developed trails in conjunction with the Crescent Trail Association in Fairport and even did some trail maintenance in our local city/county parks.

Memorabilia

Other than the patches, the bike club had no "memorabilia" to speak of, so club jerseys were designed in 1990 which were orange with blue stripes. In 1999, they were redesigned as teal/green jersey and again in 2003 as the current yellow jerseys. Water bottles were sold with club logo on them in 1995. Many of these jerseys are still around and you can catch them on club rides.

Karen Managan



Richard DeSarra says verbal signals help, especially when bicycle riding in a tight group.

Bicycling safety

Richard DeSarra, ride coordinator with the Rochester Bicycling Club says etiquette and Safety concerns — using hand and voice signals — are essential to proper bicycling.

Be sure to:

- Slow down and signal for turns. You can use hand or voice signals.
- Cyclists are required to follow traffic laws.
- Do not ride more than two abreast.
- Bicyclists should merge in a single file when a car approaches from the rear.
- Signal all turns and stops with hand and verbal signals.

"Sometimes when you're riding in a group, you may not be paying attention to all the riders ahead ... because you're so tight in riding, so verbal signals will help" DeSarra said.

Democrat & Chronicle May 27, 1993

Bike Club Lets Riders Set Own Pace

Reprinted from Our Towns Northwest, Rochester, N. Y, Wednesday, July 25, 1990

By Urla Hill Our Town

The words "bicycling club" bring to mind the Tour de France ... 100 mile afternoon trips ... triathletes in training.

But that intimidating image is all wrong for the Rochester Bicycling Club, which publicist Richard De-Sarre says is for leisure riders and families, too.

"I joined because I liked to cycle and going with a group," said De Sarre. "I also owned a bike shop. It made good business sense."

The Rochester Bicycling Club was established by members of the Genesee Valley Cycling Club in the late 1960s. The Genesee Valley club, unlike its offshoot, was for racing cyclists.

The Rochester Bicycling Club is a recreational touring club. It sponsors rides from May through October and evening rides from May through August. The club also sponsors overnight, three-day weekend rides on Memorial Day and Labor Day, family rides and mountain bike rides. Rides vary from 10 to 300 miles long.

De Sarra encourages beginners to seek a group of cyclists riding at speeds suitable for them *or* to *take* the family rides.

"The family rides are ideal for beginning cyclists," he said, "be cause the mileage is low and there are a lot of built-in pit stops.

"It'll be easier for them and they'll find there'll be a lot more people to ride with."

De Sarra also encourages all cy clists to wear helmets. Non-members are welcome on the rides.

Alice Hickey has been a club member for the past two months. She has taken several 25- to 30-mile bike rides with the club.

Her goal: a 40-mile ride.

She now rides at least five times a week,



about 23 miles a day.

"I wouldn't mind going on some of the longer rides where we can stop," she said.

"It's nice to have others to ride with We can do it at our own pace ... There's no pressure to keep up with the leader."

Hickey also said she enjoys the opportunity to ride with other people.

"I'm going to stick with it until the end of the season and start up again with it next year," she said.

Ursula Boyd also joined the club this year. She also has been on severel rides with the club, but 30 miles is her limit.

She now tries to ride at least two days a week in addition to hiking, swimming, sailing and playing tennis.

She enjoys riding with the club because the trips stay away from busy streets and highways.

"I'm not crazy about heavy traffic," she said. "There are a lot of crazy drivers out there.

"Until I joined the club I mostly rode my bike along the canal, but since I joined the club, I'm learning different places to go."



Get Smart About Bike Commuting

By Jeff Faust

A memo to Susan's boss:

I'm writing on behalf of my friend, whom I'll call Susan. She works as a home health aide for your agency, and you've repeatedly expressed concern that she travels to her assignments on a bicycle.

Many people share your fears about bicycle commuting. They see kids and drunken old men weaving rusted bicycles about on the streets, running red lights, dodging cars, falling down. They read about cyclists being hit by cars and dragged by semi trucks.

But bicycling doesn't have to be that way. Part of the problem you observe is due to the pathetic state of bicycle education. Sure, the schools have safety programs for children. The safety officer comes in, tells the kiddies to stay out of traffic, shows them hand signals, and wishes them luck. (He himself rides a bicycle once a year, between his Winnebago and the camp store at the state park.) And what of teaching about bicycles m *transportation?* Don't worry, boys and girls, you'll be 16 before long, and then you'll get your very own driver's licenses. End of lesson.

Your employee, Susan, does have her driver's license, as a matter of fact. She simply doesn't have a car. You already know what she earns, and I'm sure you're familiar with the many expenses a car requires: loan payments, gas, insurance, registration, maintenance, parking, sod so on. For many working people, the choice is next either to drive or to eat, and Susan prefers to eat.

Often you've urged her to take the bus. Have you ever had to live with city bus schedules? Buses are very slow. For example, let me you recently handed her two assign ments in the same day; one on Lyell Avenue, followed by another on North Clinton Avenue in Irondequoit. To travel between uses the these, she would have had to take the No. 3 bus clear to Midtown, wait there for the # 7, and ride it north. That can take an hour or more.

On her bike, Susan made the trip in 20 minutes. She saved \$3.10 in bus fare that day, too; it adds up.

Let me reassure you that Susan is a safe c yclist. She *stays* on the right side of the street as she's supposed to. She obeys traffic laws and never runs red lights. She even uses the proper hand signals, and how many cyclists do that?

She's not afraid of the traffic, nor should she be; another friend of mine commutes by bike up and down West Henrietta Road every day. And - oh, yes - she wears a helmet, too.

There's a course called Effective Cycling that teaches bicyclists the legal and safe way to ride in any traffic situation. Attendees have to take both written and road tests, just as drivers of cars do. The tests are comprehensive and tough. When Effective Cycling classes become available in Rochester (this spring at the Rochester Museum & Science Center), Susan will be the first person in line to sign up.

I know you're especially concerned about winter riding. Susan chose a good winter bike; it has wide tires with treads that bite through icy slush. Its handling on snowy side streets is stable and predictable. There's a good, bright headlight on the front and a blinking taillight on the rear. She straps an orange safety triangle to her back, also. And you'd be surprised how loud her electric horn is.

I hope you haven't asked her to ride on the sidewalk, it's even worse. Sidewalks are full of rutted ice and hazardous snowbanks. The main streets, on the other hand, get plowed and salted right away. After all, streets are designed for wheeled vehicles, and that's exactly what a bicycle is.

There's one other thing I should tell you about. Let me quote from a bicycle advertisement that describes it well: "Make your trip to and from work a pleasure instead of a mean ride in a crowded car. Ride a bicycle. How good it makes you feel! The red blood swings through your veins, driving away those morning headaches and that old sluggish feeling! You get to work feeling like taking that old job and fairly 'eating it up'.

Sounds like a desirable thing to have *in* your employee, doesn't it? A bike ride gets you going in the morning in a way that a walk across the parking lot never could. (By the way, that advertisement appeared way back in 1920. You didn't think bicycle commuting was some newfangled

thing, did you?)

Bicycle commuting actually benefits employers like you. You get an active, healthy employee who doesn't need parking space and isn't groaning under the fiscal weight of a car loan.

Now that you know better, I hope you won't bother my friend about bicycling anymore. Maybe you'll even give it a try yourself sometime.



Faust is the author of Rochester by Bike and edits the newsletter of the Rochester Bicycling Club. He lives and rides in Rochester.

Reprinted from the Democrat & Chronicle Thursday Jan. 14, 1993

Flowery Descriptions Ridden Into The Ground

Reprinted from the Democrat & Chronicle-unknown By Urla Hill Our Towne

I asked my boss what he thought about my writing a first-person piece in which I would describe a bicycle ride with the Rochester Bicycling Club. He said it would be the perfect opportunity for me to experiment with my writing.

"Gee, that's great," I thought. -As I walked toward my desk, my mind quickly raced off to a group of cyclists, including me, riding through the country. We were laughing and enjoying pleasant conversations.

I then imagined wandering off onto a back road alongside a creek. I raced through meadows and around a cornfield. I sat down and started searching for the best words and phrases I would use to describe the scenes and situations of the ride to my readers.

I WAS TO take a 30-mile route through Scottsville and Mumford. Richard De Sarra, the club's publicity chairman, asked me about my physical shape. "Well, I walk my dog five to seven miles a day and I do a bit of running," I said.

He said a 30-mile ride shouldn't be a problem for me. "You sure?"

"Well, if you want we could have an ambulance follow you," he said.

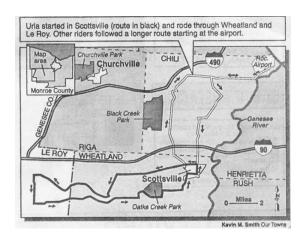
Should I have taken that as a warning?

I PULLED INTO the Wegmans' parking lot on Scottsville Road at 9:45 a.m. Richard was chatting with a couple of other riders. He saw me pulling into a parking slot and came over to greet me.

"How did you know it was me? ... The frantic look on my face?" He said he recognized my profile from my picture in the newspaper. But I knew / looked tired. I had worked until about 2 am, went to bed at 3 and was up before 7.

WE WAITED in the parking lot for about 20 minutes. Another group of cyclists, who had started their ride a couple of hours earlier, were to meet us there.

As we stood around, I glanced at some of the other riders. I kind of felt ... well big, awkward, overgrown and clunky. I stood there with my heavy-duty road bike, while everyone else stood around their small sleek 10-speeds.



I also noticed the other cyclists' attire — the shoes, shirts and shorts. I had on cycling shorts, but as for the rest of my attire, it was lacking, or should I say shabby.

WE WERE OFF at 10:10 a.m. Richard rode along with me, sort of as a guide. Within two minutes, we could only see a handful of the other cyclists. Within three minutes, the only cyclist I saw was Richard.

But I thought the ride was going rather quickly. It was about 70 degrees out and the sun was hidden behind the clouds. Richard was giving me tips on how to be a better rider and the rules of the road.

I kept making mental notes on what he had been telling me about the club and distance riding for my article.

I GLANCED down at my watch ... only 30 minutes! I was so tired, I lost my reporter's instinct The mental notes I'd been making were erased by thoughts of "Am I ever going to get through this and how descriptive can I be about this ride when I'm so tense all I can do is look ahead of me?"

And that fantasy about gleefully gliding through the countryside, ducking out from time to time to create beautiful long descriptive phrases in this piece — forget it. The only thing I remember about the three-hour ride is the rock quarry (we stopped by to take a peek at it), two hills (which I walked my bike up) and the place I finished (last).

After trying to figure out how to get more people to volunteer for various activities, the board decided to offer a free catered dinner to members who volunteered to help out with 2 events over the course of the 2000 riding season. It worked!

Many folks called to see what they had to do to get their points for the dinner. The requirement of 2 points was later changed to only one activity and door prizes which were donated by local businesses and bike shops (some were pretty significant) were added as an extra incentive! Without the members, this club could not exist!

In 2001, various "lists" were set up on the website which replaced the old web bulletin board. Members can sign up to receive news about various cycling activities they are interested in such as tandem, recumbent, mountain biking, ultra marathon etc.

In 2003 the Tuesday night urban assault rides were started and they are still going strong! These are rides in the city on mountain bikes all winter long.

Scott Page introduced professional road racing to Rochester by hosting the Saturn Rochester Twilight Criterium on downtown streets in 2004. The event has grown to an international level in just 3 short years.

.....and the beat goes on as we head towards 50!

Karen Managan

Winter Riding For The RBC!







We Love Downhills!

Resting in Dansville

2005 Ride Menage



Daisy, Daisy.....



Giro Start

2006 The beginning of Tailgate Picnics

by: Paul Knerr

Some new events for RBC this year are tailgate picnics. These are small get-togethers held after weekday rides. So far there have been 3 tailgate picnics. They have been held at Powder Mill Park, Fellows Road Park, and Highland Park in Geneseo. We rode the scheduled route then came back to the start for some food and drink.

The picnic at Fellows Road Park was after the Sweets Corners ride in June. In spite of overcast weather, about 15 people stayed around for the picnic.



Fellows Road Tailgate Picnic



The most recent picnic was held after the Canadice Lake Canter, on July 3rd. We held the picnic at Highland Park (Geneseo) because the Wegman's parking lot was not as nice as the park. About 15 to 18 people enjoyed hot dogs, hamburgers, snacks, and drinks. It was a good way to refuel after a day of riding.

There are 2 more tailgate picnics scheduled this summer. I hope to see you there!

Many Reasons To Volunteer, Socialize as Well as Ride!

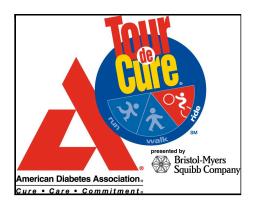




Rochester Sports



Volunteerism



Volunteerism

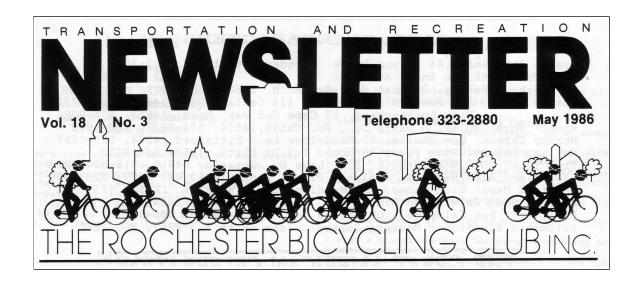


Awards Banquets



Volunteerism

Newsletter Mastheads Over The Years

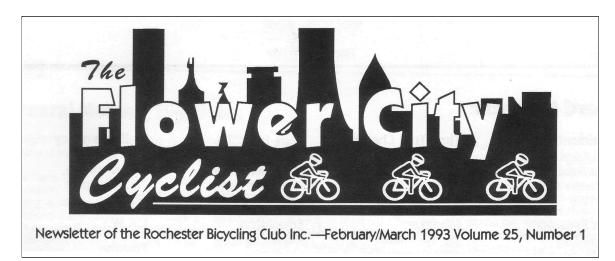


1986 - More Formal...and More Artsy

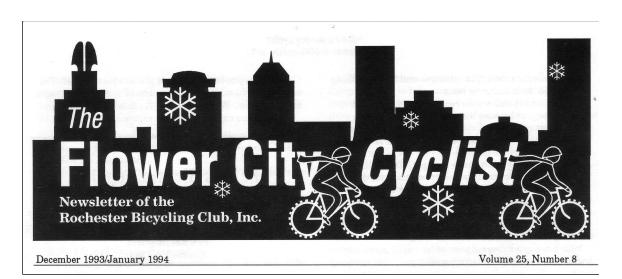


1992 - And Then A Sense of Humor Came Along!

Newsletter Mastheads Over The Years

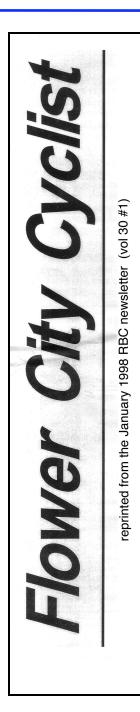


Early 1993 - Improved?...



Early 1994 - Wintery Scene

Newsletter Mastheads Over The Years





Life Members

The Idea of Life Membership was begun in 1977, with the honor of being the first on the list of 32 going to Larry Stamp. The following are additional Life Members of the club to date (in alphabetical order).

Jan Bares Dick & Sigrid Burns Bill Chase Marilyn Colby Meg Colgan Richard DeSarra Don Doyle-Feder Jane Duerr Morton & Adele Erenstone Elliot Fromm Elizabeth Gruner Kurt Kreekel Carolyn & Art Kriesen Betty Lacy Frank & Kay McGuire Clifford Milner Theodore Moore

Ruth & Rich Morrill Josephine Nielsen Gene Oliver Len Perry Standford Perry Donald & Skippy Raines Martin & Margie Sabath Betty V. Miller Stan Smiley Mal Smith Larry Stamp Milan Stolka Hank & Carol Walck Stan & Elaine Zack Luois J. Zerdoner Leon & Sarisa Zoghlin