

Notice

For those of you who didn't receive your Newsletter this time there's a reason. Actually maybe a couple of reasons. Ask yourself, have I moved? Or, go to your checkbook or money can and see if you're six bucks short. If not, you probably have yet to pay your dues. And no dues, no postage. No postage, no Newsletter. Club rules. Of course us artista types produce our wares for their own aesthetic value and as a release of creative impulses—reasons eons beyond financial remuneration. But rules is rules.

Pushy

Some people are pushy. Some are bikers. Some are West Bankers. Some campers. Some people are all of these things. Some of those who are all of these camped in Paynesville on Easter week-end. Push, push, push.

Membership Cards

In one of these issues, maybe this one, you'll receive your membership card. Apart from prestige, it does have some practical value. It'll be your ticket to the year-end party and possibly some other events and happenings during the year. Where you carry it is up to you but do hang on to it.

Rooms To Let, Two Dabloons

We always figured that the big, white (well, grey) house on 3rd Avenue South along the freeway was exemplary of that style of architecture whereby living quarters for as many people and pets as physically possible be gleaned from one, single-family structure. Well, apparently the occupants of said structure are going one step (and presumably one room at least) further, according to a notice scratched on the wall of the jon at the Leaf. It reads, "Zeman's Seaman Service, call —." Now where do you suppose they're going to find any roomless seamen this far inland?

Thanks

One of the Club's patriarchs decided to retire this year. Retire from Club officialdom that is, not from biking. Lee Pechacek. He'd been Club treasurer for seven seasons prior to 1980. And a darn good one. We're glad he'll still be riding with us. It'll be tough not to harass him or have him harassing us, at least officially. So much of his work was behind the scenes and after hours that many might merely credit him with being the man behind that damned whistle. The character of the Club has benefited a great deal from his efforts. So has the treasury. Stability and a historical touchstone will remain with his continued membership. As will the opportunity for all of us to express to him our thanks in our own ways.

The Leaf

A special opening season thanks to the Golden Leaf Bar for giving us rendezvous privileges both during the season and in between times. The Leaf is a relatively new home for the Club and we've been made to feel at home by the management and staff. We appreciate the hospitality and hope we're reciprocating.

