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Schedule of Events

NOTE: Board of Directors (B.O.D.) meetings are open to all members. When held at a chapter members home, please notify the host ahead of time.

Jan 5 (Sat) – Viking Chapter Holiday Party 4:30-9:00 pm Roseville Community Center 2661 Civic Center Drive Roseville, MN (651) 792-7000

Jan 11-13 (Fri-Sun) - International Motorcycle Show (IMS) Minneapolis Convention Center 1301 2nd Ave S. Mpls (612) 335-6000

Jan 22 (Tues) - Natl. Meet Planning Committee Mtg. 7:00 pm - Dulano's Pizza 607 West Lake Street, Minneapolis, MN 55408 (612) 827-1726

Feb 6 (Wed) - B.O.D. Meeting 7:00 pm Ron & Kath Spargo's 8399 Bavaria Rd Victoria, MN 55286 (952) 443-2020

Feb 13 (Wed) – February General Meeting & Indian Motorcycle Documentary Premiere 7:00 pm - Indian Motorcycle of the Twin Cities 2967 Hudson Road St. Paul, MN (651) 765-9988

Feb 26 (Tues) - Natl. Meet Planning Committee Mtg. 7:00 pm - Dulano's Pizza 607 West Lake Street, Minneapolis, MN 55408 (612) 827-1726

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DECEMBER

Newsletter of the Viking Chapter
Antique Motorcycle Club of America Inc
Published Quarterly

March, June, September, December

vikingamca@yahoo.com

http:www.vikingmc.org



by Ron Spargo

The riding season is now over for most of us and our bikes are winterized and snuggly tucked away waiting the warm winds and dry roads of spring. "But Wait!" as we so often hear on our favorite infomercials. There are still motorcycle events that we can enjoy and even ride, depending on your level of insulation, throughout the winter.

There is the New Years day I-Cycle Derby (or Freeze Your Nuts Ride) for those so inclined. (Check our website for details). I prefer to stay indoors and take in the sights at the International Motorcycle Show held at the Minneapolis Convention Center on January 11-13. Once again the Viking Chapter promises to have an outstanding lineup of bikes for the folks to see. If you would like to show your bike or volunteer to work the display please let me know. ronspargo@mindspring.com or 952-443-2020. Both display slots and work slots are filling fast. Don't wait and be left out in the cold.

The Donnie Smith Custom Motorcycle Show and Swap Meet held at the Excel Energy Center in St. Paul in March is another opportunity to show your bike and meet some great folks. One of my favorites is the Omaha Chapter National Meet held in Fremont NE in February. (Check AMCA National website for details) This is the first AMCA National Meet of the year and is always a good way to catch up with old friends and old bikes and make some new friends.

Another Viking Chapter winter tradition is our annual Holiday Party at the Roseville Community Center. This is a great way to kick off the New Year. As usual, there will be plenty to eat but you will need to be prompt to get any of Harvey's famous deviled eggs. There are also several new things on the program that you don't want to miss. If you haven't attended a Viking Chapter Holiday Party yet, now is the time to start. You won't be disappointed and you sure won't leave hungry! There are more details elsewhere in this issue.

The 2013 Viking Chapter calendar of events as well as other local motorcycle events will be available on the Viking Chapter website very soon. There is something there for everyone. Check it often so you don't miss anything.

So, before you close up the shop for the season, slip on your fuzzy slippers, throw another log on the fire and settle in with your favorite motorcycle book, check out our calendar of events. We may be seeing each other sooner than you had thought.

On behalf of the entire Viking Chapter Board I wish you a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.



Editors Note

This issue of the Re-Cycle should have included a personalized 2013 Viking Chapter Membership Renewal Form. Verify that all the information on the form is correct, add your Natl. Membership renewal date, write a check for a measly \$15 and send it all back to our Membership Chair Kathi Rimnic. Done...

Happy Holidays Everyone!

Deck the Halls with Rusty Bike Parts Fa La La La La...

Schedule of Events (continued)

Mar 6 (Wed) – B.O.D. Meeting 7:00 pm - Davanni's 663 Winnetka Ave N Golden Valley, MN 55427 (763) 398-0303

Mar 13 (Wed) – March General Meeting 7:00 pm - Jack Crane Museum 1301 East Cliff Road Burnsville, MN (952)-927-8126

Mar 23-24 (Sat-Sun) - 26th Annual Dennis Kirk/Donnie Smith Bike Show and Parts Extravaganza - RiverCentre St Paul, MN

Check out the NEW Events Calendar at vikingmc.org

Charity Contributions 2012

In an effort to put back into the community and preserve our Non-Profit status, the Viking Chapter made two financial contributions to Local and National (unrelated) charities in 2012. A donation of \$2630 was made to the Minnesota Military Family Foundation, and a donation of \$1000 was made to the National Motorcycle Museum in Anamosa Iowa. Thank you members and volunteers for helping to keep the Viking Chapter of the AMCA a thriving and financially healthy organization.

2012 Viking Fall Swap Meet

submitted by: Tom Whittles

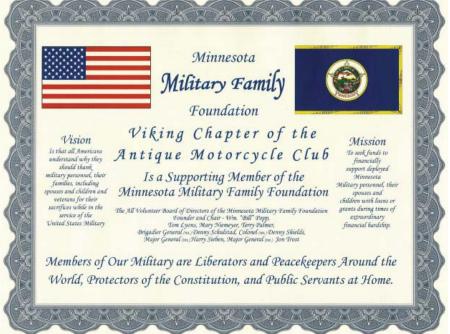
With growing competition from E-bay and Craigslist, Its nice to know that people will show up for a Swap Meet.

5:00 am. Sunday September 16th, the faithful gathered at Perkins. I'm always apprehensive while I'm sitting there...did the outhouses show up? Are they in the right place? Is the gate open? Is there electricity? At 5:45 breakfast for the faithful ended as 12 of us headed for the State Fairgrounds. And life was good!

As we arrived- the gate was open. The lights were on (meaning we also had electricity for our coffee pots). Early birds Craig Kotval and Andy Decker were already set up and ready to vend and the 2 outhouses were just like we liked'em, Empty! Ya-hoo-ee!

These events set the stage for the rest of the day. The swap meet tent was up and the coffee pots were plugged in. Super Girl Kathy Rimnac took care of the coffee this year and board member Bob Hopf ran the donut cart and he donated the \$150 profits to the club.

Our only advertising was a free ad on Craigslist. With help from Mother Nature in the form of perfect weather, our event was a home run! Captain Ron Spargo along with Ivar and Dena Natins handled the gate duties most of the morning. Eventually we had 6 rows of vendors. Every one paying a new



lower price of \$2.00 per person! Typical swap meet- by noon things were slowing down- new vendors had stopped arriving and the crowd was thinning. By 2:00 pm the event was becoming a ghost town. I stayed 'till 4:00 when the final vendor had left.

Several "Celebes" stopped by to visit- Former St. Paul HD owner Bob Crawford was on hand, talking about his up coming trip to Cuba! (with a blessing from the State Dept and the Treasury Dept- you think there was some red tape planning this trip?). Speaking of St. Paul HD- Paul the Parts Man was vending. Paul had a photo of the old-old BelmontsHD (closer to 7 corners). I think if you were to "grease" his palm a little Paul may have a copy made for you... Geo. Edwards stopped by for a visit and so did Big Lake parts vendor Karl Lind- Karl had bought out Belmonts parts supply at the end of the 1980's. Cal Karl with your Knuck-Pan – Shovel needs, 763-954-1456... now that Mallard Teal is out of the Motorcycle Painting business- Wizzard says that he's picking up the slack. Wizzard just moved into his new digs in milltown wisc. just across the river from Taylors Falls. Call Wizzard with your painting needs at 763-238-2400...

Ride to Davenport

August 30 - September 2, 2012 - submitted by: Tim Gadban

We hit the road 8:30am, Aug 30.... Hwy 61 to Prescott, then 35 south on the Wisconsin side down to Winona, then cut back over to 61.

Hot and windy ... side gusts heavy enough for some choice language under the visor.

Then that gorgeous ride winding down River Road on the Iowa side stopped at Pike's Peak to stretch and eat lunch.

Arrived Davenport about 4pm pitched tents at the "campground" and strolled around the meet already some nasty machines making their presence known.

Uneventful night ... when the hell am I going to learn that bunched up clothes do not a pillow make!

Friday Aug 31 the meet was in full swing all kinds of vendors, lots of parts, machines of every stripe and continent ... from rat to showroom queen.



Mike and Frank (from the American Pickers TV show) showed up and paid \$60,000 cash for a cherry Flying Merkel.



This Indian with sidecar could be yours for \$70,000!!

A bunch of fellow AMCA riders showed up around 4pm Friday, pitched their tents and joined the party.

In the evening a few of us went to the flat track antique bike races ... lots of righteous smoke and noise.



Saturday was wet ... the guys with high tech devices were scouring their screens for some upbeat weather.

Most of the vendors were packing up so we adjourned to The Rusty Nail to drink bad beer (selection of Miller Light, Bud Light or Bud heavy) and exchange war stories.



Saturday evening cleared enough for some Tequila and a campfire jam.

Tom Jones called reveille early Sunday morning ... an old army rhyme about hands on sock and hands off something else. After breakfast we hit the road to Cassville on the Wisconsin side and got the ferry ... then disembarked to Guttenberg IA and partook of the annual chicken fry at the Catholic church, complete with polka music and horseback rides.



Sunday afternoon time to saddle up and head back to the Twin Cities

Club News Jac?

A Cushman, A Pushman, and a 2 X 4

A story of three "Century Riders" and their great Sturgis adventure - "Old Coots on Scoots - submitted by: Tom Jones

In order to qualify as a "Century Rider", your bike's age plus your age have to add lip to at least 100, plus you must ride at least 500 miles in two days. In 2012 Harvey Berquist's total age plus bike's age was 107. Steve Doeden's was 119 and mine was 121. Our mileage consisted of a 200 and a 400 mile day on the way to Sturgis and two 300 mile days on the way back. 1,262 miles total.

In many ways this journey begun years ago. When Harvey was a kid he used to run around Minneapolis on a 2 speed turtleback Cushman, A real chick magnet-not Harvey, the scooter. When I was 14, I had a Doodle Dug and a wild imagination. My mother said I read the wrong kind of books. Steve bought his 1952 Cushman in 1966 when he was t3 years old, It smoked and was hard to start but for a farm kid it was a ticket to freedom of the open road.

The name Cushman means nothing to today's "younger generation". In the 50's everyone who opened a Popular Mechanics or Boy's Life or Agricultural Implements magazine knew what a Cushman was. You read things Like: "A souring ride with rugged dependability"; "A scooter for real men"; "To look at a Cushman Eagle is to feel an urge to take to the road"; "Learn a new definition of fun". When a 13 year old farm boy saw an ad for "urges" and "fun" he couldn't help but think, "This is the machine for me."

Harvey and I have been riding to Sturgis since 1975, Over the years, many Harley riders have come to consider Sturgis a "Harley Rally". We've seen Japanese motorcycles burned in the old city park. Harvey and I have ridden 40 different motorcycles and scooters to the rally and we've seldom been snubbed or discriminated against. Laughed at, yes, but harassed, no. More thumbs up than middle fingers.

After returning from riding 1300 miles on my 49cc scooter in 2011, I faced a dilemma. "What do I ride in 2012?" While talking to Steve Doeden about my trip, he mentioned that he still had his original Cushman. The engine had been rebuilt but the scooter was just a pile of parts "ready to be put together. ..just about." I asked him if he'd ride it to Sturgis if it was all together. "Sure!" Steve is not one of those guys who talks about riding to Sturgis all winter then backs out at the last minute. If he says he's going, he's going, Besides, his wife will plan her vacation for that week and insist he goes and plays with the boys, Steve is a very busy man and he did head to Sturgis on a "fresh" Indian once. Needless to say we did have to work out a few bugs on that trip. That wouldn't happen this trip. Sturgis was a year away and the scooter had been a "runner" back in '66.

If Steve was going to ride a Cushman with all those "urges

and "fun", I figured I'd better get one too. I started searching for a project bike. I wanted something that needed to be completely gone through since I didn't have a clue what this "Husky" motor in a big mini-bike frame was all about. When my high mileage traveling buddy, Jim Voorhees, heard I was looking for a Cushman, he told me to come on down to Lake City as he had an "Eagle" with my name on it just waiting to be restored. There was no turning back.

When Harvey heard about our plan to ride Cushmans, he realized that the "made in Nebraska" scooters were as American as God, Country, Motherhood and Apple Pic. Harvey needed to fly the Italian flag since Italy's claim to fame was Pizza and Sophia Loren, he would ride a Lambretta!

Winter came. IHarvey's Lambretta was ready to go. My Cushman was apart and the mile long list of parts was sent off to Kevin Norman at Carpenter's Cushman. Bill Bune was boring the engine and there was a very dim light at the end of the tunnel. Steve welded up my frame and when I asked how his scooter was doing, he reported "I'm going to get to it".

Memorial Day. Harvey was ready. Thanks to Jim Voorhees, Kevin Norman, Jim Kilau, Steve Doeden. and Bill Bune, my Cushman was done and started on the 4th kick. I went for my first ever Cushman ride ... it was "different". Steve's scooter was still in pieces. "I'll get to it... don't worry."

End of June. Harvey rode his Lambretta to the Blind Lizard Rally. I was putting 20 miles a day on my Eagle. Steve started to piece his scooter together to see what was missing. "Don't worry guys,"

August 4, 2012. "No mountain too high, no desert too hot, no distance too great for a Cushman." It's 6am and I'm sitting in front of my house with the Eagle ready to soar. I hear a distant ·Putt-Putt sound. Steve finished his scooter at 4am and was "pretty sure" it was ready to go.

Scooters are funny. They're weird and wonderful. They're slow, especially with a new engine. Our cruising speed would be 30-35 mph the first day. At that speed bugs don't splatter, they bounce. Your checks don't flap in the wind and your gas mileage is phenomenal.

The Cushman gang of two almost identical Eagles headed to the rendezvous with Harvey. We expected Harvey to show up with some kind of Mafia escort who would insist on us eating spaghetti and drinking wine for breakfast.

In 2011 Harvey rode an 80cc Kawasaki to Sturgis. This hike was designed by someone in Japan who was 3 feet 9 inches tall and had an ass two inches wide. After our 2011 Sturgis trip, Harvey needed a rear end transplant and discovered the

word rectum came from the Asian motorcycle dictionary where it was spelled "wrecked him". We never thought we'd see him on that motorized 2 X 4 again, but there he was. The Italian Stallion had let him down. No matter what Harvey did, the scooter would not run. Do Lambretta's have a mind of their own? Could it have known it would be riding with "real men" and be humiliated by the Cushmans? Harvey could have jumped on his BSA or Triumph and ridden out with the "fast group" in relative comfort. I think it was the thrill of the slow ride and the 100 plus miles to the gallon that convinced Harvey to put up with the posterior pain and have more gas money left over for beer.

They say there's a special god that looks after infants, inebriates and idiots. As the three of us left Excelsior, I was trying to think who that god was so I could order up a prayer, We were going to need all the help we could get because: we had no support vehicle; no cell phone, no watch, no lights or break-in miles on Steve's bike; an average age of 67; and average IQ that was probably close to our age; we were all over loaded with camping gear, tools, and parts wrapped up in garbage bags (soft-sided louring luggage) held on with bungee cords.

We were heading out on our great adventure. This is what you dreamed about when you were 15 years old. You didn't know any better then. Now we knew about the pitfalls of two wheeled travel, but it's the trip that keeps you young. "Keep true to the dreams of thy youth."

The plan was to head south to Evan where we could have a beer with Dean Hansen, the local Cushman, Indian and other agricultural implements dealer. Dean had built Steve's motor years before. We were hoping to talk Dean into riding out with us, but his wife had different plans.

We almost made it to Evan when the points broke on Steve's scooter. No problem. Dean had points in stock and they're easy to replace. The scooter wouldn't start with the new points. Steve thought back to when he was 13. The Eagle never did start worth a darn. Six hours later, after "borrowing a few parts", we left Dean's and headed west. All of the "fast Vikings" were on their way to Wessington Springs. The three "slow Vikings" decided to try to get as far as we could before being arrested for not having lights on Steve's scooter. Cushman electrics consist of a bunch of little coils and a huge magnet that somehow creates electricity. Steve electricity kept turning into smoke.

Nine pm. It was dark and we could go no further. We were in Tyler, MN and had averaged 13mph on day one of our adventure. We spent the night in some guys front yard and we were up and on the road early the next day. We had 400 miles to go to get to the Eagle's Landing campground in Sturgis.

Define: Hell. "Hell is a place where the weather is beautiful,

the roads are smooth and curvy, you're riding a perfectly tuned Norton and you're stuck behind a group of Cushmans going 30mph for eternity."

Day Two. We upped our speed to 35-40 m.p.h. Steve had 200 miles on his engine and it did sound good. Most H.-D. riders waved. The weather was good. We were celebrities whenever we stopped. We were never chased by a dog. Life was good.

After sixteen hours on the road, we could see Sturgis, but the sun was setting and our campground was on the other side of town. It got dark real fast. I knew the roads around the main drag and assumed there'd be no cops on the back roads. I was wrong. They got Steve, "the dark one".

We talked the cops into letting us push our scooters out to our campsite since it was just "up the road". No ticket, but now we were Pushmen instead of Cushmen and it just wasn't as much fun. After a couple of blocks and no sign of the police, Steve got out his flashlight and holding it out front we rode to Eagle's Landing. Needless to say our Cushmans were the center of attraction at the beer tent that night. The first person I saw at the tent when we rode up was Jim Voorhees who had given me the Cushman almost a year before.

A slipping clutch, stuck valve, and new light bulbs were dealt with. The Cushmans and the little Kawi made many new friends and created lasting memories at Sturgis, 2012.

We did two 300 plus mile days running 35~40 m.p.h. on the way home. Someone asked Steve if this was the first time he rode a Cushman to Sturgis. His reply was, "Yes, the first and the last".

I know some of you think I'm writing this with a crayon on low grade toilet paper at "the home", but, I'm not. This really happened and somewhere there's a picture to prove it.

What's next'? For 2013 maybe we'll ride...



Black Hills Chapter Road Run

September 4 – 6, 2012 - submitted by: Kathi Rimnac



Great weather helped make the Black Hills AMCA Road Run this year a huge success. With 95 motorcycles and 127 people from 29 states the run entailed 600 plus miles over three days. Highlights included the Sturgis Hall of Fame Museum, Custer Wildlife Loop, Devils Tower, Spearfish Canyon, Deadwood and many more sites. Headquartered at the Spearfish Holiday Inn, breakfast was included everyday as well as the closing banquet on the final day. Great prizes were awarded for various categories, with the "Oldest Rider Award" going to our very own John Eiden . John was very recognizable, having been featured on the most recent cover of "The Antique Motorcycle" and was asked to pose for numerous photographs! Viking Chapter member s who attended were, John Eiden, Dean and Kathy Hansen, Glen Konz, Keith and Gloria Peters, Jerry and Trudi Richards, Roger and Kathi Rimnac, Richard and Jean Syverson, and Tom and Betty Tapani.

More national Meet Feedback...

from a letter sent to our Chapter President

On behalf of the, Antique Motorcycle Club of America's, National Officers and Board members, I would like to thank the, Members and Officers of, Viking Chapter, for supporting the AMCA with your well planned ans successful, Viking Chapter National Meet in, St. Paul, MN.

I commend each and every, Viking Chapter, member for their hard work and dedication to making all participants feel welcome. Your support of the Antique Motorcycle Club of America, Inc, is most appreciated.

> Best regards Fred Davis AMCA, Director of Chapters

The Night Before Christmas

submitted by: Jim Giesler

T'was the night before Christmas, and not until Spring, would an engine be running, not even a Wing. The bikes were all sleeping, they're covered and warm, batteries are tended, nylon covers their form. My Bros were all nestled snug in their beds, while visions of new chrome danced in their heads. And I in my doo-rag, bike jacket and boots, out shoveling snow and dreaming of scoots.

Then from the horizon there came such a clatter, my shovel I dropped. What could be the matter? Away up the hill, I drudged through the snow, looked up at the sky. Where'd all that noise go? A throb from the heavens like straight pipes so hearty, gave Summers' good thoughts, a loud bikers' party. When, what to my wondering eyes should appear, but a neat '02 Retro, red trailer in rear. With a little old rider, so lively and quick, I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.

More rapid than crotchies his Retro came on, and he whistled, and shouted, and sang out this song: "Now, Harley! Now, Big Dog! On Honda and beamer! Now Vulcan! Now Indian! On Vict'ry and Trumpet! To the top of the porch, to the top of the wall! Now RIDE away! RIDE away! RIDE away all!" As small bikes that from the semis do fly, when they meet with the air blast, mount to the sky.

So, up to the house-top that Ol' Retro it flew, with a trailer of goodies, and ole' St. Nick too. And then in a twinkling, I heard on the roof, the rumble and thunder of pipes that gave proof. I ran to the house, boots thumping around, and in came St. Nick all bearded and round.

Dressed all in black leather, from do-rag to boot, his chaps were all tarnished with road grime and soot. A T-bag of goodies he'd flung on his back, and he looked like a peddler just opening his pack. His shades -- how they twinkled! his do-rag how scary! With chains intertwined, through skulls that were cherry! His droll little mouth had done many a row, but the beard of his chin was as white as the snow. The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth, the smoke had a strange smell, it gave him relief! He had a broad face and a fat beer belly, that shook when he laughed like a bowl full of jelly. He was tattooed and plump, a right jolly old rider, so I offered a cold Bud. I thought what could be righter?

A wink of his eye as he downed that cold beer, gave me to know, I had nothing to fear. He spoke not a word, but went straight to my ride, and fixed it with Chrome, Horsepower and Pride! And giving the peace sign with bikers' good cheer, took off for his Retro which was rumbling quite near. He sprang on the saddle, his gloves on the bars, a wheeley he threw, then off towards the stars!

I heard him exclaim, as my chest swelled with pride...

"HAPPY CHRISTMAS TO ALL, AND TO ALL A GOOD RIDE!"



Viking Chapter Holiday Party

Saturday Jan. 5th 2013 4:30 to 9:00 pm

It's a Pot luck!

SUPER SILENT AUCTION!

(see below)

GENERAL MEETING
ANNUAL AWARDS



Roseville Civic/Skating Center!

Bring something to share based on the suggestions below. The club will provide snacks, appetizers, and beverages.

A-Berghoffdesserts, cookies
Berquistdeviled eggs
Bishop-Ddesserts, cookies
E-Jside dishes, salads, beans, fruit
Krolls & butter, breads, relishes
L-Zentrées, main dishes



HOLIDAY PARTY SILENT AUCTION INFORMATION

The "Silent Auction" at last year's Viking Chapter Holiday Party was a huge success! We are looking to make it an even "bigger success" this year. Please bring items to donate! They do not have to be new items, but should be something that other members (or yourself) would want to bid on and take home. Look around your house and garage and we are sure that you will find an item or two to put in the auction. Be creative! Here is a short list of ideas: Framed art work or posters, Motorcycle knick-knacks, Coffee table books, Motorcycle related items in good condition, or even an unrelated motorcycle item (that Christmas gift you don't like?). This is a great way to have fun, get some cool things and add to the clubs coffers. This also supplements our charity fund which enables us to give back to our community!

Get in touch with Bob Hopf at CodyZ@juno.com or 612-867-5654 and let him know what you will be bringing to the auction so he can make up a bid sheet. If you forget, feel free to bring something the night of the party and we will make up a sheet for you. Thank you and we'll see you at the auction.

Bring a Checkbook so You Can Bid on These Treasures as Well!
Remember, "It's Up to You to Make It Work"

DECEMBER 2012



RE-CYCLE

Viking Chapter AMCA, Inc. Antique Motorcycle Club of America, Inc. 7314 Chicago Avenue South, Richfield, MN 55423

Wanted:

LUCAS 6V ALTETTE MOTORCYCLE

HORN Working or not... These typically have little acorn nuts on the front side, are rusty (not working or working really crappy) and may have been repainted in a groovy kinda way with whatever rattle can was near. I know these are on ebay, selling for stupid money.. or is that good money and stupid people?? So no need to tell me that.. I've no interest in a \$150 paper weight. It's needed for a bike I ride not a museum trophy. Tim 651-675-6560 okeeffetim@hotmail.com

INFORMATION on the restoring and repairing vintage bicycles. I just purchased an 1896 bicycle and need help. Byron bynes@mac.com

VELOCETTE THRUXTON for museum display. Contact Jack Crane (952)-927-8126

> Roger L. Glodowski Proprietor

James Solberg Motorhead

Chris Glodowski



Roger: (262) 331-4300 / (575) 354-0853 James: (513) 420-8817 Chris: (262) 894-8711

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