

Easyriders®

\$3.50
June 1985

Special Knuckle Issue!

Weddings — Biker-Style

***¡Qué Mujer!* See Page 20**

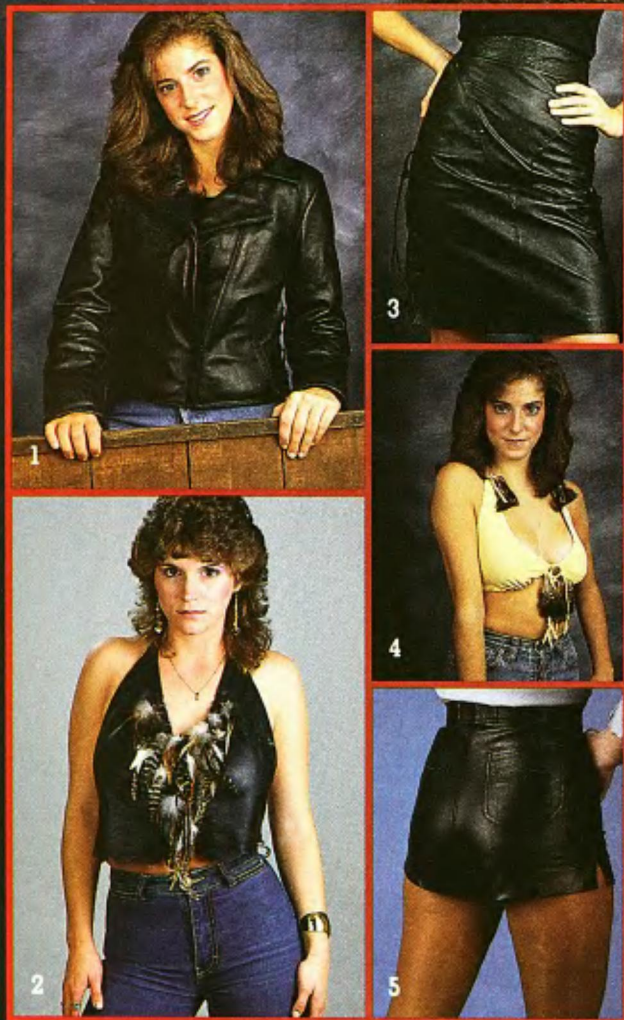
Head-Twistin' Fiction

A Very Funny Issue!



A NEW BREED

Lady
BULLSKINS



CUSTOM CHROME

16160 Caputo Drive Morgan Hill, California 95037

The Lady Bullskin™ line features a full range of quality leather products, especially for women. Lady Bullskin™ leather apparel offers the woman a selection of leather products which look good and fit well. Our garments are manufactured from the most supple leather and chamois available. In the past, women have been limited to styles manufactured for men, and had to adapt smaller sizes to their figures. Lady Bullskin leather accessories are not only designed for women, but are cut and tailored for women, not scaled-down versions of men's garments.

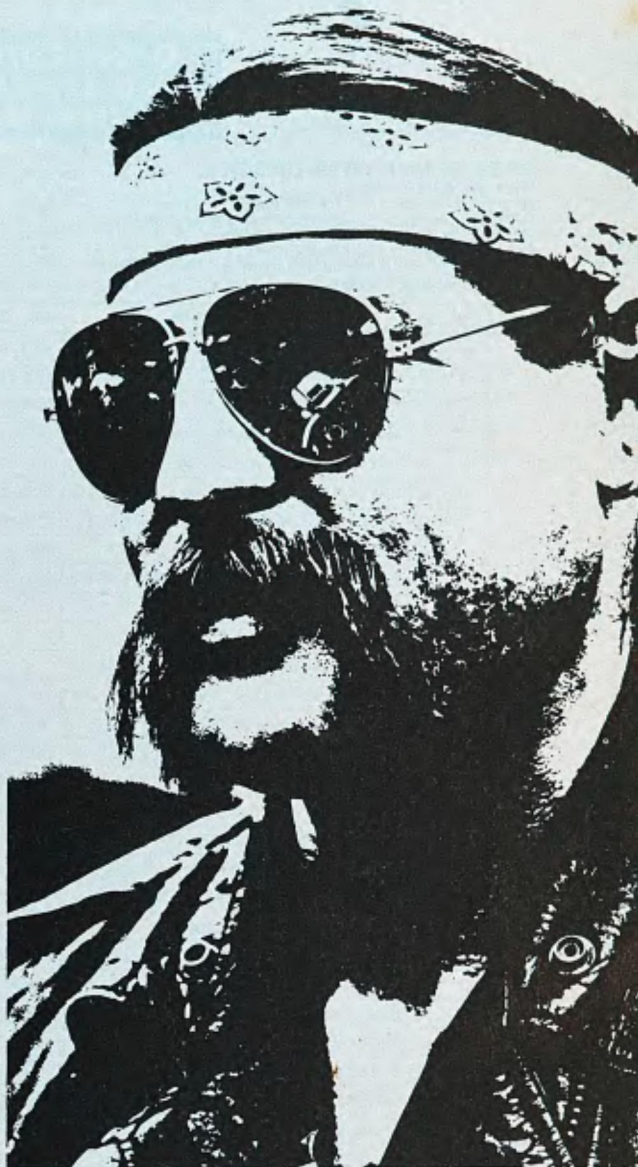
The Lady Bullskin™ line found in these garments gives you the assurance that you are buying the best full-grain leather produced anywhere.

1. Leather & Laces Jacket
2. Halter Top
3. Leather & Laces Skirt
4. Chambray Bikini Top
5. Hot Pants

These styles and many more are available exclusively through Authorized Custom Chrome™ Dealers worldwide.

Easyriders

Spider does his usual thing	5
The readers spill their guts	6
This bitch really gets around town	10
The final product was a Christmas present	12
If ya can read this, ya just ain't wasted	17
Revealing look at the museum that wasn't	18
Honest — she don't mean to start fights	20
Our tough bro talks about his Big C	25
Misconceptions about black leather	27
It's always darkest before the dawn	28
Now it's '85 and the heat is really on	30
Tips for savin' yer ass from a snakebite	32
His old knuckle has a futuristic twist	34
These babes are waitin' for your vote	40
Givin' ya the lowdown on bikin' news	43
What ya can expect from the newly released	49
Vet verification on PTSD from "the bible"	52
Julian pulls his weight; Nevilles Nevillize	55
Limey's knuckle runs just fine, thanks	56
Feeling the breeze — In The Wind	62
This wouldn't be complete without a revisit	70
Payin' our respects to the classiest Harley	74
Roughed-up honeymoon scooter trip	76
Gettin' hitched up our way — biker-style	78
Two knucklehead tips ya mighta missed	80
Bikers Bulletin Board	111
Most diverse classifieds you've ever seen	112



Staff: Office Dog: Rufus. Office Cats: Big Red, White Rat, Willard. Executive Janitor and Connection: Spider. Subscription Complaints: Cathy Gibson. Arbitrator and Bill Collector: Two-Ton Tony. Office Mouse: Sharon Bleichner. Southern Mouse: Shirley Yarber. Upstairs Mouse: Mary Myers. Mother Superior: Izzy Petty. Resident Nympho: Miraculous Mutha. Chick with the Figure(s): Karen. Outside Rover Back: Rip. Contributing Photographers and Party-Timers: Billy Tinney, Kim, T-Bird, Wino Joe, David, Mike Lichter, Jim Shaffer, Charone. Cartoon Editor: Sam. Production Director: Gregg Daniel. Compositors: Alex Lopez, Theresa Lapinski. Products Manager: David Kelly. Advertising Associate: Lizette Hotinger. Advertising Production: Billy Thornbury. Tech Editor: Wrench. Overworked Editor: Louis Bosque. Projects Art Director: Denise Pierson. Art Director: Pat Taketa. Associate Art Director: Sparkle Ruby-Taylor. Illustrators: David Mann, Duffy Duggan. Assoc. Editors: Kim Peterson, E.K.B. Assistant Editor: Steve Lynch. Man About Town: John Reese. Proofreader: Shelly. Porno Dept.: Siuol Yezmik. Wordhead: Frank Harding (1915-1982). Photo Editor: Pete Chiodo. Circulation Director: Sanford Meyers. Editor: Frank Kaisler. Events Director: Joe Teresi. Editorial Director: Lou Kimzey.

Easyriders magazine ISSN 0046-0990 Number 144, June, 1985. Vol. 15. Easyriders is published monthly by Paisano Publications, Inc., with corporate offices at 28210 Dorothy Drive, Agoura, California 91301. (818) 889-8740. Editorial mailing address is Box 52, Malibu, CA 90265-0052. (818) 889-8740. Second Class Postage paid at Agoura, California 91301 and at additional offices. Copyright © 1985 by Paisano Publications, Inc. Nothing may be reproduced without the prior written permission of the publisher. Anything to do with editorial contents, letters to the editors, poison pen letters, threats of violence, love letters, dirty pictures, propositions, porno literature, stash money, goodies, and editorial contributions should be sent to this address. All rights in letters sent to Easyriders will be treated as unconditionally assigned for publication and copyright purposes and as subject to Easyriders' unrestricted right to edit and comment editorially. Good photographs, art, and manuscripts are welcomed, but they must be exclusive. All contributions must be accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed, return envelope. Although we will try our damndest to take care of unsolicited material, Easyriders magazine cannot be responsible for damage to same in mails nor does it assume responsibility for return or safety of artwork, photographs or manuscripts. Subscriptions: All correspondence regarding subscriptions or subscription complaints and changes of address must be addressed to Monica Stewart, Easyriders Subscription Department, Box 2404, Boulder, CO 80321. (818) 889-8740. One year, \$22; two years, \$39 in the U.S. and its possessions. All foreign and Canadian orders, add \$6 per year. Single copy, \$2.95. Postmaster: Forms 3579. Return to Box 1050, Agoura, CA 91301. Advertising: Easyriders, Box 52, Malibu, CA 90265-0052.



The next liver-quiverin' issue of this rag goes on sale May 28th.

Cover photo of Jasae by Pete Chiodo





SHELTON FIREWORKS

DELIVERS FIREWORKS TO YOU

Shelton Fireworks

P.O. Box 248
Eagleville, Mo. 64442

Order Early - Call Toll Free
1-800-525-4461 or (816) 867-3354
VISA - MasterCard - Orders

CREDIT CARDS—MasterCard or VISA Only!

Please fill in and sign. ☐ MasterCard ☐ VISA

FREE BONUS WITH ORDER!

FREE PUNKS WITH EACH ORDER

\$40 Orders: 1 Free gross of Air Travel Bottle Rockets
\$100 Orders: 1 Free gross of Air Travel Bottle Rockets and 480 Firecrackers
\$200 Orders: 12 Free gross of Air Travel Bottle Rockets
\$500 Orders: 1 Free case of Black Cat Bottle Rockets
\$750 Orders: 1 Free case of Black Cat Bottle Rockets and 1 Free case of 16,000 Black Cat Firecrackers

All merchandise shipped via UPS at \$5.00 shipping and handling rate except CA, NJ, AZ, OK, Alaska, Hawaii, and MA.

Call for information concerning delivery to these states.

We need your street address or location.

We cannot ship to post office boxes.

We reserve the right to make substitutions for out-of-stock items.

If you have any questions, **CALL TOLL FREE.**

Expiration Date _____

Credit Card Number _____

Signature _____

AMT.	UNIT	NO.	DESCRIPTION OF ITEM	BRICK	CASE	TOTAL	AMT.	UNIT	NO.	DESCRIPTION OF ITEM	DOZ.	GROSS	TOTAL
		1	Firecrackers - 12 pk. 40 pks./br., 32 br. to case	5.00	100.00					Missiles and Helicopters			
		2	Firecrackers - 16 pk., 80 pks./br., 12 br. to case	11.00	100.00				36	Buzz Bombs Spin Up	8.00	80.00	
		3	Firecrackers - 50 pk., 40 pks./br., 8 br. to case	16.00	105.00				37	Two-Stage Silver Jet Spin Up - \$1.75 ea.	15.00	150.00	
		4	Black Cat - 200 pk., 10 pks./br., 8 to case - \$2.25 pkg.	18.00	120.00				38	Two-Stage Space Jets (12 to pkg.)	3.00	30.00	
		5	Black Cat - 12 pk., 40 pks./br., 32 to case	5.75	110.00				39	Reconnaissance Planes (6 to pkg.)	3.95	39.00	
		6	Lady Crackers - 40 pk., 40 pks./br.	10.00					40	Plane Flying at Night (12 to pkg.)	6.50	65.00	
		7	Jumping Jacks - 12 pk., 48 pks./br., 20 br. to case	10.00	180.00				41	Flying Disc or Satellite	1.95	20.00	
			Underwater Firecrackers	BOX	CASE				42	Large Missile - \$1.00 each	10.00		
		8	M-60-works in water. 1/2 gr. \$12.00, 10 gr. cs. \$175.00	12.00	175.00				43	Giant Missile - \$1.50 each	15.00		
			Sky Rockets	DOZ.	GROSS					Smoke and Novelties	DOZ.	GROSS	
		9	Pop Bottle Rockets, report - 25 gr./cs. - \$75.00 cs.		4.00				44	Two Colored Smoke	1.50	15.00	
		10	Black Cat Bottle Rockets - 25 gr./cs. - \$90.00 case		5.00				45	Cherry Smoke Balls (assorted colors)	1.50	15.00	
		11	Whistling Moon Travelers - 25 gr./cs. - \$120.00 case		7.95				46	Small Tanks	5.50	60.00	
		12	Fierce-Tiger Soaring Rocket	6.00	60.00				47	Pull Fireworks - Burglar Alarm	2.50	25.00	
		13	Clustering Bee Rocket	6.00	60.00				48	Cigarette Loads	2.50	25.00	
		14	Wild Geese Rocket	6.00	60.00				49	Auto Foolers (whistle, smoke and bang)	5.00	50.00	
		15	Butterfly Rocket	6.00	60.00						PKG.	DOZ PKG	
		16	Parachute Rocket with Flare	6.00	60.00				50	Red Rat Chasers (gross to pkg.)	7.00	70.00	
		17	4 oz. Skyrocket w/Stars or Report	8.00	80.00				51	Party Snappers (50 to pkg.)	.75	7.50	
		18	6 oz. Skyrocket w/Stars or Report	9.00	90.00				52	Aircraft Carriers (2 to pkg.)	2.50	25.00	
		19	8 oz. Skyrocket w/Stars or Report	10.00	100.00				53	Champagne Party Poppers (pkg. of 12)	1.80	18.00	
			Night Display Shells	EACH.	DOZ.				54	Whistling Jacks (6 to pkg.)	1.00	10.00	
		20	Saturn Missile Battery - 12 shot	1.50	15.00				55	Rocket Guns (pkg. of 12)	6.00	60.00	
		21	Saturn Missile Battery - 25 shot	2.70	30.00				56	Ground Bloom Flower (pkg. of 6)	.90	10.80	
		22	#100 Floral Shell	7.95	70.00					Sparklers and Fountains	BOX	DOZ BX.	
		23	#200 Floral Shell	9.95	89.95				57	Sparklers - 10", Case of 1 gross \$35.00 (8 to box)		3.50	
		24	100-shot	5.50	55.00				58	Sparklers - 14", Morning Glories (12 to box)		10.50	
		25	Frightened Bird	3.35	35.00				59	Sparklers - 20" (12 to box)	8.00	80.00	
		26	Soiree	4.00	40.00				60	Black Snakes - 6 pcs. box, 1/3 gr. box \$6.00		2.00	
		27	News Transmitter	3.50	35.00						EACH	DOZ.	
		28	Kaleidoscope	3.50	35.00				61	No. 3 Assorted Colors Cone - 7" Fountain	.90	9.00	
		29	Garden-in-Spring	5.25	52.00				62	Jumbo Carnival Cone	1.75	18.00	
		30	96 shot Colored Pearl	8.00	80.00					Roman Candles	DOZ.	GROSS	
		31	48 shot Colored Pearl	3.50	35.00				63	Roman Candle - 5 shot	4.50	50.00	
		32	Box of 12 Festival Balls	12.00	120.00				64	Roman Candle - 8 shot	6.00	60.00	
		33	Double Night Parachute	.55	5.50				65	Roman Candle - 10 shot	8.00	80.00	
		34	Single Parachute w/crackers	.65	6.50					Assortments	EACH	DOZ.	
		35	Marching Cicada	15.95	159.95				66	Mad Hornet Assortment Box - \$30.00 value	20.00	200.00	
									67	Black Hornet Assortment Box - \$40.00 value	25.00	250.00	
									68	Scott's Giant Family Bag - \$60.00 value	45.00	450.00	
										Add Minimum Freight Costs \$5.00			5.00
										Total Amount Enclosed			
										Send Certified Check or Money Order			

Name _____ (please print)

Address _____
(Include Rural Route and Box Number. We cannot ship directly to a post office box.
Include zip code.)

Telephone Number _____

Signature of Purchaser _____

This merchandise sold on the representation of the buyer that the same will be used strictly in accordance with the laws of the state of destination and is sold upon condition that the seller shall not be liable in any civil action or any accident or injury occasioned during the transportation; handling, storage or use of the merchandise and is transported directly out of the State of Missouri. I, hereby state and promise, as a condition of this sale, that I have complied with the laws of the State of Destination of this merchandise and have, or will, obtain any necessary permits required by Law and will use or sell these Fireworks listed above in strict compliance with all applicable laws, whether City, State or Federal. I also understand as a condition of this sale that I am over eighteen years of age.

AT SHELTON'S WE APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS - CALL TOLL FREE 1-800-525-4461

Here's the dumb-fuck-of-the-month: He went into a police station right after buying a baggie of 'phetamine from a broad on the street. He wanted the desk sergeant to test it for potency. They tested and arrested.

The burglar broke into a house and caught a man and woman in the sack. He had a cocked .357 on them at the time. The guy in bed said, "That's a nice pistol you have. Want to sell it?" The burglar thought it over and said he wanted \$40 and not a penny less. The guy in bed asked if he'd take a check. Sure enough, he would. When the guy in bed got the gun, he turned it on the thief until the heat came.

Two would-be thieves couldn't hot-wire a car. A policeman came by and pointed out that the car didn't have an engine. Then he arrested them (for stupidity, I guess).

A truck got stuck in the field. The driver went to a farmhouse and saw two men in the kitchen. He asked for help. It turned out the truck was fulla shit he'd stolen from the same farmhouse. One guy was the owner of the goods and the other guy was a police officer. (The truck driver is in the can still tryin' to figure out why he's so dumb.)

He busted out of prison and stopped at a nearby liquor store. He got himself some beer and a few more cans for his bros. He went right back to prison (gasp!) to share the beer and was busted for escaping and for drinking beer in prison.

You people who are now wearing braces on your teeth (or have in the past) will understand. This 15-year-old boy wanted to get them taken off, so he took a .45 revolver and demanded that the dentist remove them. The dentist said he'd need the kid's parents' permission. The boy showed him he already had enough permission by cocking the pistol.

Nothing like this has ever happened to me, dammit! It seems an airline stewardess pulled her panties down, her skirt up, and crawled on top of a guy during an evening flight. She was also fucking a guy in the airplane's shitter when she backed into the button triggering the "assistance required" sign. For some reason, she lost her job. Where is she, where is she?

A big-assed problem in New York City: The subway seats on the new subway cars (built in Japan) are too narrow. The average New York woman's ass ranges from 18 to 23 inches wide, whereas the new subway car seats are only 17 inches wide. Misery, misery.

There's been an outbreak of a rare disease in Texas, Colorado, Wyoming, and seven other states. It causes cardiovascular complications, hepatitis, arthritis, meningitis, and anemia. It's called Kawasaki Syndrome! (It figures.)

He'd been on the police force for 13 years when he strip-searched a teenage girl at the side of a road. They canned his ass--but wait! That qualified him for a jail guard job. Shit, he at least shoulda broke a few gourds before he got that job--don't you think? How does stripping a teenybopper qualify him for such a demanding job? Shit, just think what butt-fucking a granny would get. Maybe a warden's job?

Here's some good news. Chicks can have sex during their periods. In fact, it may be beneficial to them because it may reduce their cramps and other miseries. Shit, I'm thinking more and more that I'm really not so strange (well, a little bit, anyway).

To test safety helmets a research lab put helmets on dogs and had pistons pound the helmets to produce head injuries so the researchers could understand such injuries in humans (bikers). All to protect you, of course--the poor dogs suffered for the good of man.

TAKING IT EASY

By Spider



WORDMONGER

Wants A WL

☐ I've been in Holland for almost three years and have been reading your great rag regularly. It's a little bit of home.

While here, I've gone crazy over the 45-cubic-inch WL, of which the Dutch have many. When I get stateside, I'll be needing a ride and will try to get one. If there's anyone in the San Francisco Bay area who has a WL and is willing to sell it, please contact me at my U.S. address.

David Silvius
606 Shannon Dr.
Suisun City, CA 94585

Needs Help

☐ I thought you'd like to know of yet another state in which the legislature is pushing for a mandatory helmet law — New Mexico.

The bikers of New Mexico would appreciate it if other bikers would show their concern in this matter by writing to The New Mexico State Capitol, 334 State Capitol St., Santa Fe, NM 87503.

Charlotte Stuart
Santa Fe, N.M.

Booze Laws

☐ Just a word of warning about Maine's drunk driving laws for those who plan on putting up here next summer.

The only evidence admissible in court is the state test: blood or breath. They're both gimmicked so that a six-pack will convict you of Civil OUI (\$250 fine, plus 45-day suspension), and two six-packs get you Criminal OUI (\$350-\$500 fine, one-year suspension, and two to five days in the slammer).

Don't think size helps much, either. I weigh 230 lbs., and twelve beers in as many hours nailed me. So party hearty and enjoy, but watch your ass.

Steve "Cannibal" Arango
Trenton, Me.

Road Rebels

☐ The Road Rebels is an old club name. I remember seeing them in parts of Texas, and they also had a chapter in Long Beach, California,

back in the mid-sixties.
Long Dong
Beaumont, Calif.

Answer To Oil Filter Problem

☐ I have a '77 shovel and use Fram Filter #PH966B. Also use AC Delco #PF41 (old) or #DS (new). Give them a try.

Toad
Mulliken, Mich.

Fram Oil Filter

☐ This letter is a response to Dusty ("Wordmonger," April '85): I sympathize with your plight. I searched for a Fram equivalent of this filter for my 1983 XLS. Unfortunately, Fram doesn't make a replacement.

The thread size of this filter is 16mm (it's stamped on the bottom of the filter). I couldn't find a replacement in the Wix, Purolator, or AC filter lines, either.

Currently, H-D is using p/n 63806-83 on most of their new bikes. Since I went out and bought a new Evolution-powered FLTC, I was glad to find out that Fram has a replacement for this number, Fram p/n PH966B. It should be listed in the 1985 Fram Master Catalog.

Something else that I've noticed is that a number of Harley riders I've met lately have become dissatisfied with the performance of the Harley-Davidson spark plugs manufactured by Champion (or, if not the performance, then the price). Many have started using Accel plugs, manufactured by Nippon-endo of Japan.

If a guy can live with a black anodized shell on his plugs, Autolite covers all Harleys except the late-model Sportster with the electronic ignition (these require a resistor plug). I've been running Autolite No. 65 in my Evolution engine. All Autolite plugs have copper in them.

Randy Groh
Fram Dist. Sales Mgr.
Fargo, N.D.

A Gool

☐ Sorry about that! My artist made a mistake and did not include my address in my

"General Store" ad. Here's the complete address:

Artwalz
474 Lake Park Ave.
Suite 400-E
Oakland, CA 94610
(415) 834-5813

April Issue

☐ Once a year you used to print this rag so I could read it. This year you forgot! ?kucufadtahW

Tattoo
Stamford, Conn.

☐ April Fool's to you, too. The last couple of years y'all had backward issues. We got over that — no big deal.

This year you really fucked with us with the big fat chick as the feature girl.

Jeff Irvin
Alexandria, Va.

☐ I was just reading issue number 142 when I got to the middle of page 8 and it hit me. What the fuck is April's issue doing printed correctly instead of backwards as in the past? No raisin pie this month — sorry.

Buford
Eaton Rapids, Mich.

☐ I just received my April '85 issue and am I pissed!

First off, what the fuck is on the cover — the poster child for Save the Whales? To make it even worse, no Dave Mann centerspread. I look forward to his art in every issue. Needless to say, this issue went over like a fart in church around here.

Bird
Centerville, Minn.

■ That was a Dave Mann centerspread. It was the first poster Dave did back in the sixties.

☐ I'm writing about the April issue's "Chiodo's Chick." This bitch is to women what Hondas are to bikes. I'd rather see a dog shit than look at a bitch like that!

Gypsy
Camp Hill, Pa.

☐ I finally get a day off from the grind and my ol' lady

goes out to the mailbox like she does every day. Most of the time you get bills and junk-mail bullshit. But I can always tell when she's comin' down the driveway with my new issue of your sleazy rag. She's grinnin' from ear to ear. So I get ready for a backwards issue for April of '85 and another feature girl like the fox on page 52 in the April '84 issue. But nooooo! I get a regular front-to-back issue and this sow in the feature spread. I thought I'd left all the sows back on the farm in Iowa, but I see Pete Chiodo got a picture of one of them on a Hog.

It's the first time I haven't been able to see the top of a shovelhead because of all the bacon!

R.K.
Englewood, Fla.

☐ Hey! You guys give old Chiodo an extra-big piece of raisin pie. That fat broad was great.

Antonio "Outlaw" Vaughn
Marquette, Mich.

Stolen Story

☐ What rags me out is that I get the April '85 issue, sit down with the mescal, and I'm reading a plagiarized story almost word for word. I'm referring to "Paybacks." Not sure of the back issue (couldn't find it), but did find the same story in the *Easyriders* '84 Special. It was called "Gettin' Even" and written by Garbage. So I think Joseph L. Overman deserves a full payback. Check it out and cut off his hands.

Fresno
Cambridge, N.Y.

☐ I want to know if you paid that scumbag Joseph L. Overman for that story "Paybacks" in your April issue. All he did was revise another story that appeared in an earlier *Easyriders* and in *Best Biker Fiction* No. 3. The story was "Gettin' Even" by Garbage!

If you're payin' Overman for that, then I've got a whole shitload of stories for ya. No

raisin pie for you guys.

El
Westbury, N.Y.

□ The story "Paybacks" by Joseph L. Overman in the April '85 issue bears a striking resemblance to "Gettin' Even" by Garbage in the December '77 issue. I always remember a good story and I knew I'd read that one before.
Conehead
Morton, Ill.

□ I have a righteous bitch to pitch. Who is this Joseph L. Overman who claims to have written "Paybacks"? He completely stole the fucking story from a cat named Garbage who originally wrote it and called it "Gettin' Even."

Ron Graham
Salinas, Calif.

□ What the fuck is goin' on? "Paybacks" was a funny story the first time I read it, but that was a while back. Now it crops up again in the April '85 issue. Are you trying to slip one by us or did someone on the staff make the first mistake in the history of your mag?

Wild Bill Turner
Los Angeles, Calif.

■ That's the second time some crud has ripped us off by copying an old story. We didn't spot it. The person who used to be our eagle eye for such things was the late Frank Harding. From all your letters we found out in time to stop payment. "Garbage" is a pen name for Carl Kohler (the real author). Overman is a thief.

VW Trike

□ I have a '74 Super Beetle that's smashed in the front, and I want to make a trike. I have the shop and ability. If anyone has or knows where I can get plans, please advise me.

J. Matwijkow
8597 Hunt Ave.
Eden, NY 14057

Is It True?

□ A number of years ago my husband heard that if you name your son Harley-Davidson, the kid will receive a Harley when he turns either 16 or 18.

We just found out we're about to become parents and are now wondering if this is still true.

Sandy Zender
Sycamore, Ohio

■ If you believe that, why don't you name your kid Fort Knox? Go for the whole enchilada — whatdafuck!

Who's Boy George?

□ I just finished reading the February '85 issue and saw the bro on page 13 who was wearing this "Fuck Boy George" banner on his scooter. Now I ask you, who in hell is Boy George? Is he one of your staff members who deserves a kick in the ass or what?

Peter
Copenhagen, Denmark

■ There are a couple of chicks on our staff who look like him, but that's all.

Smartass Answer

□ Regarding your answer to Francine Brisson's kite (March '85) where she said George Christie, prez of the Ventura Angels was the best-looking person she'd ever seen: Our organization doesn't have any fuckin' fagots prospecting. So you want to explain your smart-ass insinuating answer to me and a lot of my brothers?

Mountain
Traveling Through Texas

■ That was obviously a joke meaning that if an officer says for a prospect to jump, he jumps and only wonders if he's jumping high enough.

Respect

□ The article in the March '85 issue, "Women Are Strange Animals," fuckin' hits the big one. All it does is put down women. You fuckin' guys couldn't live without us. The way it's explained in the article you think women are nothing but servants and sex toys to use whenever you fuckin' want to.

I like doing things for my ol' man, but I don't like to be treated like dirt and talked down to. I think you should have a little more respect for women, because without us you men would be out in the fuckin' cold!

J.S.C.
Drayton, N.D.

■ We have respect for ya, babe, really we do. When you get done washin' my scooter, undress and get in bed!

Another Club

□ A few of my bros and I started this club over the past year and have been using the

name "Titans" for it. We're wondering if any readers out there know if the name's already being used.

Crazy Curly
Carthage, N.C.

Club Name

□ What I need to know is if the name "The Sorcerers" is being used by any club that anyone knows of.

Randall Fuhrman
Westville, Ind.

Reply

□ This is for "Pissed Off At The South" (January '84). I was raised back South in the Houston, Beaumont, and Port Arthur area, and I can tell you there is good Southern hospitality back there. Good clubs, brothers, and ladies — not to mention the partyin'. Ever thought it might be the crowd you're runnin' with?

The Bush
Tamal, Calif.

A Terrific One

□ It really put a lump in my throat when I read the letter from Doc in April's "Word-monger." It just proved to me one more time what a special breed of people bikers are.

His idea of sending Christmas cards to those who are down and out was a terrific one!

I know that next year I'll be sending out a few myself. Here's to you, Doc!

Chrissy
Buffalo, N.Y.

Didn't like Presentation

□ As a service to your readers, you might consider publishing some of the facts, especially as pertains to that poor excuse for fiction "Paybacks."

AA only tolerates people sent there by the courts as a public courtesy and has absolutely no interest in playing watchdog for a parole officer or judge. The program is only for those who want it and AA takes no stand on any outside issues whatsoever.

There are meetings like the one depicted in the story; there are also thousands of others — over 1200 in the Los Angeles area alone each week. They contain all types, ages, occupations, and colors. Some of my good AA friends make the "hero" of that story look like a kindergarten teacher.

Overall, the attitude expressed by the author is one

of overwhelming superiority to the AA people who are trying to do something about their lives. Nowhere is there any mention that those people are there by choice. Nowhere is it mentioned that working the program of AA will relieve one of the all-consuming obsession to drink. That's the object of AA.

Finally, I realize the story is only fiction and that the author was probably sent to AA at some time by the courts. He probably never tried the suggested program and has justified his arrests and drinking over and over. That's his business. I assure you, however, that someone pulling a stunt like putting LSD in the coffee at an AA meeting would have a far different reaction — if he lived to tell about it.

Bill W.
W. Los Angeles, Calif.

A Complaint

□ I've been reading *Easyriders* for about five years and think it's a good rag. When I saw Dave Mann's work in the March '85 issue, it looked good till I saw the dude opening up a beer and wearing a black T-shirt with an upside-down cross — then I got very angered.

Tell me, does your mag contribute to proliferation of such nonsense as to the devil and all of his ill will towards man? I'm sure this was probably a mishap on your artist's part. If not, turn him on to what's right, not bullshit!

Remember, the devil pays good with evil and will seek destruction if that slime has his way!

Indignantly Speaking
New York, N.Y.

Words From Turkey

□ I've gotta admit this is the best bike mag I've ever read, even though I receive it with a delay of about two months (through friends in the States).

Just wanna say hi to all the bros and sisters out there who are lucky enough to be riding Harley-Davidsons.

Orient Guy
Istanbul, Turkey

Wants Info

□ Can you give me any information about when and where Nebraska's Motorcycle Awareness Days begin?

Greg Oppedal
Novato, Calif.

Continued on next page

Wish We Could

☐ In response to your increase in the cover price, why don't you get your advertising staff off their duffs and sell more ads instead of sticking it to us poor stiff?

Erny Peterkin
Anchorage, Alaska

■ Wish we could, but because of the nature of the magazine, major advertisers won't advertise in it even though we have the numbers. They want bikers to drink (or buy) their stuff here but go around the corner to drink (or use) it. "Don't do it here, for it might scare away business." Bikers aren't liked by most ad agencies, but bikers' money is okay.

Sick Humor

☐ Boy, oh, boy, are you guys funny. Page 17 of your March '85 issue — man, was that funny. Almost as funny as the time when my dad and I were ridin' and a 90-year-old man in a cage killed him. That's entertainment. Fuckin' assholes!

Captain Chrome Kinash
Winnipeg, Manitoba

■ You're probably right — we're just a bunch of sick-humored fuckers.

A Horrible Thought

☐ Just had a horrible thought. What if Jerry Falwell woke up one morning and decided he didn't like motorcycles?

B.G.
Malvern, Ark.

■ No bucks in not liking motorcycles.

Warning

☐ If one more idiot comes up to me and asks me where the fuckin' beef is, I'm gonna grab him and shout, "Here, fucker!" while my right fist makes ground beef out of his fuckin' face.

Pissed Off
Manila, Ark.

Road Dust

☐ I want to write a few lines of verse on a favorite subject of mine; blow, road dust, millionaire's medicine, tasty rock, snow, aka cocaine.

Why is it that the guy who bugs you the most to share your coke with him and complains the loudest about the size of the line ya give him,

finally buys some coke of his own but sneaks in the bathroom and snorts it all by himself? Sky High Wrentham, Mass.

Whatdafuck

☐ The ol' man and I got home with our '85 *Easyriders* calendar and the first thing we did was look to see if Whatdafuck Day was there.

Well, lo and behold, there it is — September 26.

Well, then we fired up a doobie and started discussing what we were gonna do on Whatdafuck Day. The ol' man said a thing or two about getting hitched on Whatdafuck Day! I said, "Really!" and he replied, "Whatdafuck!"

Porky
Mesa, Ariz.

■ Yeah, why not — whatdafuck.

Got Again

☐ Well, ya fuckin' got me again. I just got the April issue and figured ya couldn't fool me this year. So I opened the mag from the back and what do I find? The back page!

Kraze
Gardner, Mass.

Mann Drawings

☐ I'm writing in response to "A Subscriber" (April '85). I can't believe someone can be so narrow-minded as to put down a little T&A.

There are many Dave Mann centerspreads on the wall in my room in our barracks. Never once has anyone complained about a single Mann painting. (And we have strict regulations governing what type of posters, pictures, etc., we can have on our walls). One of the biggest problems is with girlie centerspreads (*Playboy*, *Penthouse*, etc.). You can have female breasts on a centerspread, but you can't have pubic hair.

I've never run into problems with any of Dave Mann's work hanging on my walls. In fact, I've had numerous compliments (on Mann's work) from officers who've inspected my room.

So you can tell "A Subscriber" to shove his put-downs. Also, tell Dave to keep up the great artwork, and give him an extra raisin pie or two for me.

Last, a question: Does Dave use an airbrush or does

he paint with a brush? Either way, it's damn fine artwork.

Buford
Minot AFB, N.D.

■ Dave paints primarily with an airbrush — touches up with a paint brush.

Tongue Job

☐ The female in the picture from D. Dawson, Rude Girly MC, ("In The Wind," March '85) has the best-lookin' tits I've seen in a l-o-n-g time. I'd love to get my tongue on them! Better yet, she can sit on my face any day of the month.

Runner
Texas City, Tex.

Babe Of My Dreams

☐ I'd like to know where the hell Billy Tinney found Karen! She's the babe of my dreams.

I couldn't believe my eyes when I picked up the March '85 issue and Karen was on the cover.

Dusty Thompson
Amarillo, Tex.

Lonesome Biker

☐ In the November '84 issue there's a picture of a guy on page 63 from Lonesome Frank. Well, I just want to tell him he's one hell of a man on one hell of a scooter. I could sit on his face anytime. I sure would like to make him not lonesome anymore.

Missy
Boonton, N.J.

■ If you need a place to sit, there are several vacant seats here on the staff!

Debating

☐ I've been debating whether I should send a picture of myself to show you that I'm not some scar-faced, saggy-titted bitch, but I figure you dickheads would get too fuckin' excited and come all over your typewriters. Life is a bitch. Maybe if you're real nice and refund my dollars, I'll send you my picture!

B. Atherton
Sunnyvale, Calif.

■ We dig gettin' excited. Do it! Do it!

Harley Man

☐ I just wanted your staff to know how much I enjoy your magazine. I'm 36 and am having my first affair with a Harley-Davidson owner. I find my life full of excitement and

wild times. I have a whole new outlook on bikers and I love it!

Squirrel's Ol' Lady
Richmond, Va.

Follow Through

☐ In response to Dangerous Dan from Dudley, N.D. (March '85): You're exactly right. It's time for a change and Harley-Davidson is trying to do just that. If a dealer shifts on you, the best thing for you to do is to shit right back on him. Call H-D's Service Dept. in Milwaukee, (414) 342-4680, and tell them you have a consumer complaint. I called the York factory and got the information. They told me that they follow up on complaints very well. Good luck.

Mr. Chips Floozie
New Oxford, Pa.

Snow Pile-Up

☐ Sittin' here watchin' the snowdrift get deeper and deeper in my driveway and decided to write you guys just to say thanks. Your rag makes winter somewhat bearable for my ol' man and me. When it's 24 degrees and the wind chill is -60 degrees, it sure is nice to read your rag and dream of the summer to come.

Space
Manitowoc, Wis.

A Feminist View

☐ Doesn't it seem contradictory that bikers prize their own independence yet can't appreciate it in a woman? If you really respected it in yourselves, you'd seek it in others — you'd all be feminists! Instead, you bikers have to own women and the ones with self-respect are thus naturally turned off, leaving you a poor selection of easily dominated women.

Disappointed
Los Angeles, Calif.

■ All you've got to do is what we say. What could be easier?

A Question

☐ Am I too stoned, or what? The fox with the long hair on the cover of the February '85 mag seems to have eyes that follow you all over the place. Fuck, I wish I had more mushrooms!

Custer
Rockford, Ill.

■ You're fucked up. Wish I had what you had.

Cry Me A River

☐ In response to Twatburger's article, granted, we women do bitch a lot, but did you ever stop to put your ass in our shoes? How many days have you sat home with the curtain-climbers, day in and day out? Not too fuckin' many, I'll bet. Think of how many times you've started bitchin' about your job. You've got eight to nine hours, then you can get your ass outta there for a night to do as you please.

And not all of us get pregnant on purpose. Hell's bells, your dick shoots sperm, doesn't it? Well, it takes two to tango, two to fuck, and two to make a baby. Get your ol' lady her pills on time or rain-coats for your dick.

We're vain, but that's because we try to stay looking good for our ol' men. And when you men say, "Fuck you, bitch, I've got a cute little pussy who's new to the games we men play, so bye-bye," we cover up by saying, "Fine, up yours and if ya need a hand or foot, I'll help shove or boot it up there." Vain, yes, but tell me how many times have you caught yourself sucking in your gut or telling a bunch of bullshit when a tight little pussy walks into a pub or bar?

I ain't saying we're perfect, only as human as you are! It's your opinion as mine is mine.

Good luck, bros. You're gonna need it with your attitude.

Jo
Nunn, Colo.

■ Gimme a kiss.

A Fuck-Up

☐ I just finished reading the February '85 issue and in the "Log Hog" article you really fucked up. You said it takes 25 to 30 hours of filing to sharpen the chain. I work in a saw shop, and at the very most, 25 to 30 minutes is all it takes.

Caveman
Stockton, Calif.

Burn-Outs

☐ Hey, you all! All you burn-outs! So you drank too much on the big "Eve." I got me a sure-fire recipe, a cure-it-right-quick idea, the get-your-arse-out-of-bed-so-you-can-cruise-the-streets prescription. Follow it. You got a better idea? Let me know about it.

1. Smoke a good joint.

2. Eat two cloves of garlic (raw).
3. Drink two 23-oz. bottles of Perrier mineral water (cold), no ice.

Pat Clingan
Madawaska, Me.

A Record

☐ Anyone catch that "Guinness Book of World Records" show the other night? Well, if ya didn't, they had these French motorcycle cops get 32 dudes on one bike for the world record. If ya did see it, ya might have noticed that all those Frenchies had to leave their bikes (which looked like BMWs) for good old Milwaukee iron.

J.T.
Sharon, Pa.

Good Tech Tip

☐ Good tech tip in the December '83 issue. Went through my old *Easyrider*s and this caught my eye. Made one and it works like a charm. I still use a chain and the shaft makes a great backup. Thanks a lot.

Grinch
Roslyn, Pa.

Navy Chick

☐ I'm a lady who just upped and joined the Navy for a four-year hitch. I know there are a lot of military men out there who read this rag and I'd love to hear from ya. If you need some incentive to push the pen across the paper, here it is — I have blonde hair, baby-blue eyes, and measure 39½-27-35. Hope that's enough incentive to hear from y'all.

B. Gargas
33803 Electric Blvd.
Unit E-12
Avon Lake, OH 44012

■ You just blew my pen up.

A Thanks

☐ I would like to thank you people for "Chopper-shopper." With the help of your rag, I was able to find the man of my dreams.

Breezy
Oklahoma City, Okla.

British Bike Show

☐ Just like to let it be known that the Third Annual British Bike Show, Swap Meet, and Poker Run is on for June 28-30 here in Ohio. The location is five miles north of New Lexington on State Rt. 13 (one hour southeast of Columbus). The place is called the Perry County Recreation

Association Grounds. So let's recreate.

Slow Joe
New Lexington, Ohio

Dusty

☐ What's the deal with Libras? We're always catching shit in "Astrology." How about a break?

Libra
Blackcat City, Ida.

Bitches And Sleazes

☐ Come on, guys. In "How To Choose A Good Ol' Lady" you make it sound as if we're all bitches and sleazes. I agree that a woman should know her place and keep her mouth shut, but with a little tender encouragement, we can all (almost) be good to look at, too.

G.M.L.
Sullivan, Wis.

☐ Just picked up the March '85 issue. Checking out Twatburger's down-on-women article, we got to wondering where the fuck you get off treating women so good.

Stafford, Basil, and Toby
LaCrosse, Wis.

Some Head

☐ My ol' lady said she'll give me head every day for four months and do anything else I desire if you print this letter.

Desperado

Bitburg, W. Germany

Found

☐ I found the book *Free-wheelin' Frank* in a book store in Dago. The publisher is Grove Press, Inc., 80 University Place, New York, NY 10003.

Big Dick
San Diego, Calif.

What Do You Do?

☐ This is to the guy from Cock-ohocken, Pennsylvania, who doesn't like Triumphs (March '85): What do you do when you see one puttin' down the street? Stick your head up your ass so you don't have to look?

Paul
Casper, Wyo.

Dusty Has A Fan

☐ The first thing I turn to when I pick up a new issue is "Astrology." I'm always fascinated, amused, and occasionally ticked off by Dusty Sage's humorous and sometimes needle-sharp style of writing. But I've yet to see

Continued on page 83

VISA AND MC ACCEPTED



ASK
FOR
#033

S-M
L-XL
XXL



ASK
FOR
#007

S-M
L-XL
XXL



ASK
FOR
#013

S-M
L-XL
XXL



ASK
FOR
#019

S-M
L-XL
XXL

Shirts are 100% Cotton Black Beefy T's

Send \$10 Each (postpaid) to:

MR. LUCKY T-SHIRTS

2712 B Guadalupe St.

Austin, TX 78705

Call Toll Free: 1-800-225-8259

In Texas: 1-(512)-482-8999

SPLIT DECISION



The falling sun quickly lowered the temperature of the already cold day as Sandi flapped her arms against her body in an attempt to keep warm. The empty tequila bottle winked at her from the ditch as the hawk wind pierced her jacket. She stared longingly at the bottle, remembering the fire of its contents. The last slug had

gone down an hour earlier and the fire was now long gone.

"Fuckers!" She cursed the two truckers who had dumped her here at this deserted crossroads on a highway going nowhere. After all, they'd both had a turn with her in the sleeper, so why the hell did they have to throw her out just because she'd suggested that they should

pay her for the ride?

Only one car had passed by since she'd been standing there. Seeing that it wasn't slowing for her, Sandi had opened her jacket and raised her shirt, flashing her tits at the driver. The gray-haired woman behind the wheel had looked at her with shock as Sandi yelled, "C'mon, you old bitch!"

Continued on page 88

by Robert L. Coning

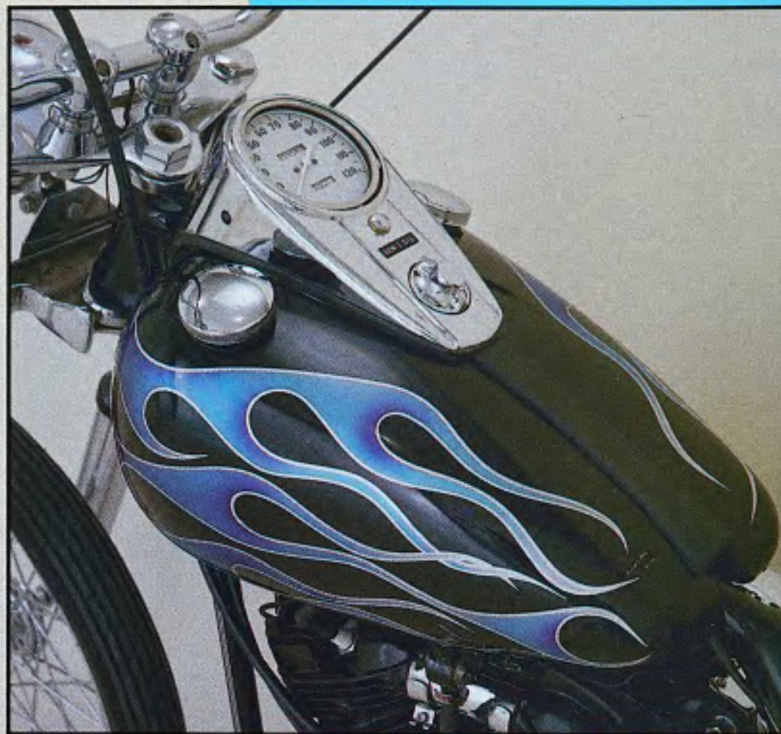
She had the looks, the body, the ability, and the inclination to take all comers on. Now she intended to catch herself a long ride with all expenses paid.

Illustration by Glenn Arvidson



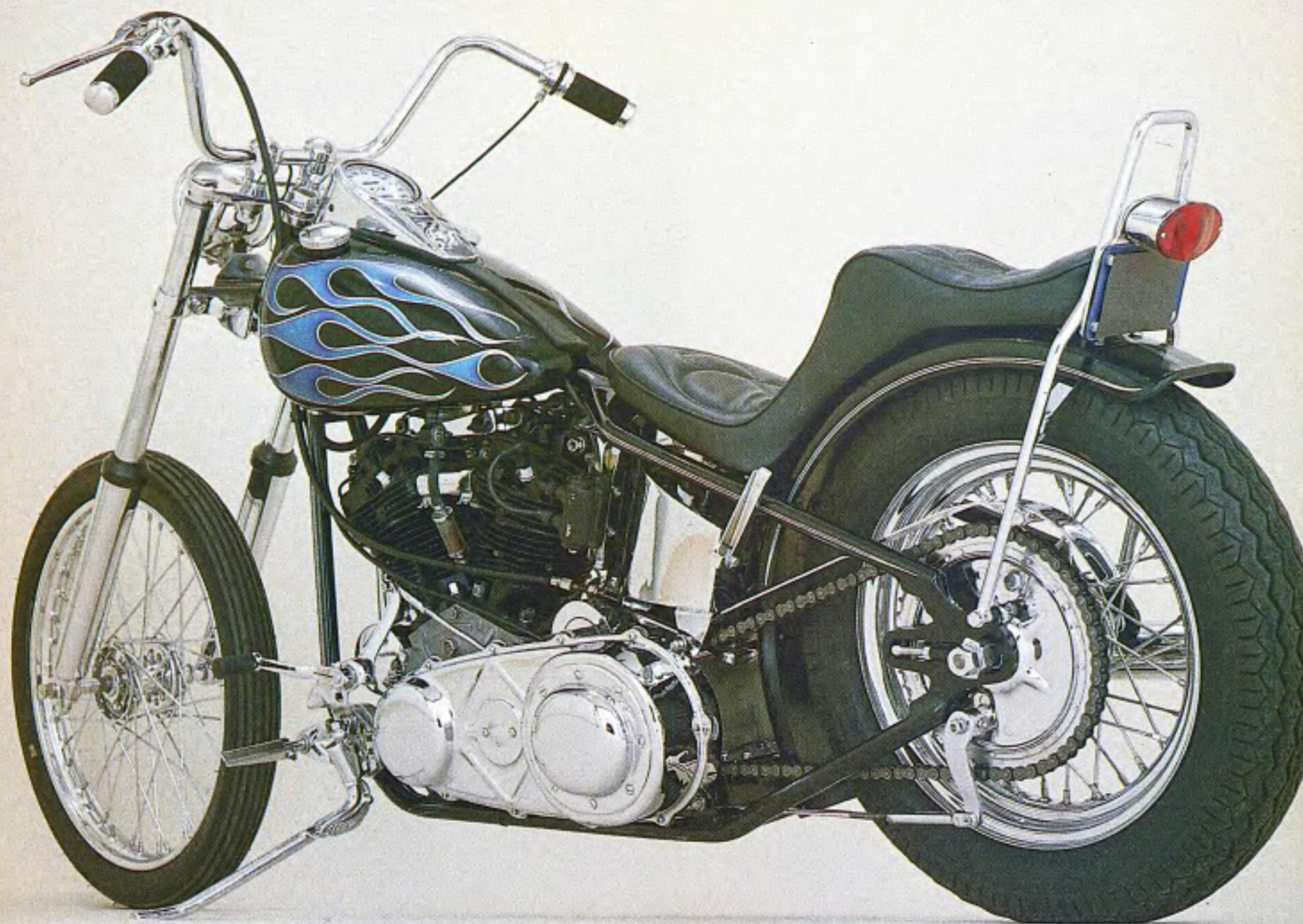


TRANSFORMED KNUCKLE



'T was the night before Christmas (last year) and all through the shop the sound of wrench-in' just couldn't be stopped. Welders arced, adjustments rendered, along with paint for the brand-new fenders. For the word had come down from on high that this knuckle was to be ready tonight. Ya see, the bike had to be under the Christmas tree. So a kiwi mechanic found himself in a panic; the shop owner, no stoner, was crackin' the whip like an outraged loner. Things hadn't matched up well for this old Harley FL. Not to worry — Michael Gatt and his men began to scurry. A promise of rainbow gold from the customer had been told, if, in fact, the bike could be packed to his home.

The wrenchin' kiwi, a man from Down Under, was becoming asunder. "What's with these crazy





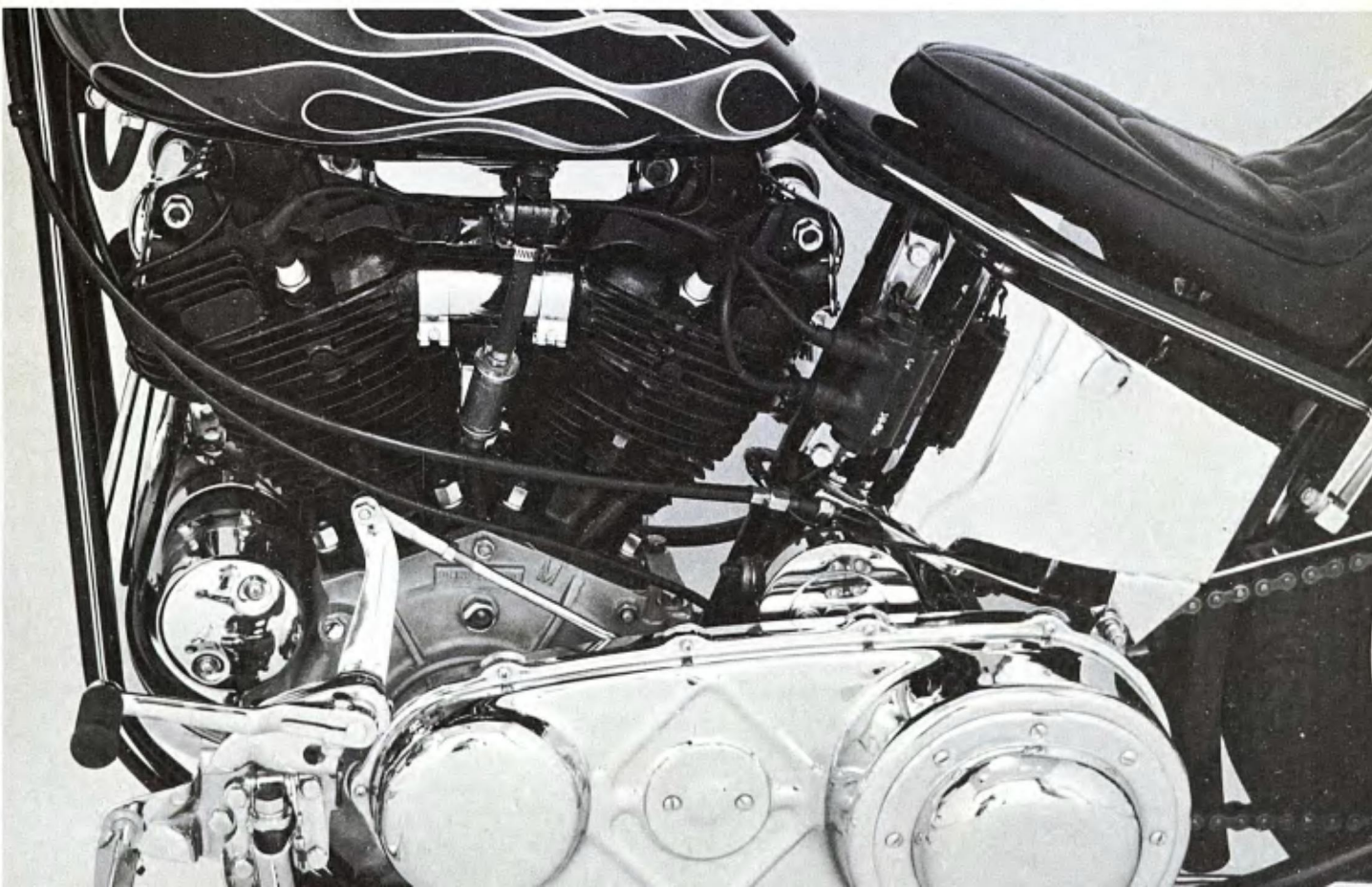
Yanks? I'm fed up with their Christmas pranks!"

"Quit yer bitchin' and get to fixin'. In the US of A we do it our own fuckin' way!" hardass Gatt was heard to say, "And besides, this baby's gonna pay."

What had arrived as a roll-in' rat piece o' shit, was bein' converted to a beauty, bit by bit. With oodles of pride, the

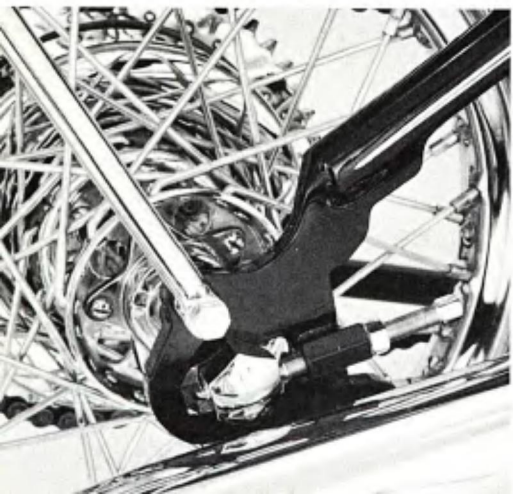
wrenches were developin' one helluva ride. It would be a real classic, no way ya could mask it. A glorious knuckle that the road would never buckle.

So the project was ended; their brains they'd extended. The mechanic team mounted their sleds, off to home, sweeties and beds, while visions of new putts danced in their





Photos by Pete Chiodo



Owner: Rick Hallett		City: Malibu, Calif.	
General		Frame	
Fabrication by: Michael's MC Works		Year: 1984	
Year and make: 1940 H-D		Builder: Santee	
Model: FL		Type: rigid	
Value: \$12,500		Rake: 10 degrees over	
Assembly by: Michael's MC Works		Stretch: 2 1/2 in.	
Time: 3 months		Other alterations: massive	
Chroming by: Supreme Plating		Accessories	
Engine		Bars: Flanders	
Year: 1940		Risers: Santee	
Model: knucklehead		Fender(s): 6-in. flat with flip	
Rebuilder: Michael Gatt		Headlight: KD	
Ignition: points and condenser		Taillight: Signal Stat	
Displacement: 74 cu.in.		Speedo: Taiwan	
Lower end: smooth		Front pegs: Taiwan	
Balancing: Michael's MC		Rear pegs: Taiwan	
Pistons: H-D		Electrics: New Zealand Mike	
Cases: legal		Gas tank: 3 1/2-gal. H-D	
Heads: stock		Oil tank: Paughco	
Cam(s): Andrews K		Oil system: Michael's MC	
Lifters: solids		Primary cover: Paughco	
Carb(s): Linkert		Seat: So. Cal. Seats	
Air cleaner: Gary Bang		Sissybar: modified Jammer	
Pipes: Michael's MC		Height: 12 in.	
Muffler(s): Cycle Shack		Material: 9/16-in. round	
Transmission		Forks	
Modifications: rebuilt		Type: wide glide	
Year: 1940		Extension: 4 in. over	
Shifting: ratchet		Builder: H-D/New Zealand Mike	
Engine sprocket: Primo belt drive		Special features: huh?	
Trans sprocket: 24		Wheels	
Wheel sprocket: 51		Front	Rear
Painting		Size: 21 in.	Size: 16 in.
Molding: Von Burns		Hub: H-D	Hub: H-D
Painter: Von Burns		Rim width: 2 in.	Rim width: 4 in.
Color: black		Tire: Carlisle	Tire: Goodyear
Type: lacquer		Brake: none	Brake: mechanical
Special paint: blue-and-silver flames and pinstriping by Bob Moon.			
Other special modifications: Custom-fitted fender, oil tank, motor, trans, inner primary, chain guard, etc., special thanks to M.Z. Mike and Dizzy Dinaso.			

merry heads.

The kiwi and Michael made the trek to deliver what once had been a wreck, now truly changed; customized and rearranged. The owner, they believed, would be highly relieved. They'd met all his wishes and were ready for a bonus that should be delicious.

Their jaws they dropped when out he plopped for each a Girl Scout cookie. The New Zealander snidely remarked, "Instead of a cookie, we shoulda got some bloody nookie."

"Listen up," came Gatt's scathing reply, "it's better than a sharpened-stick poke in the eye."

—Lord Luvaduck

*With apologies to Clement Moore.

We all know bikers are the biggest and the best beer-guzzlin', dope-smokin', J-D shootin', pill-poppin', party-till-ya-go-blind (or at least till ya need glasses), floppin'-on-the-floor, gut-heavin' and just havin'-one-helluva-good-time people there are. They party so much, in fact, that they sometimes party themselves sober. And then, before you know it, they're back on the road to gettin' fucked up all over again. Man, it's a dirty job, but somebody's got to do it.

This kind of lifestyle tends to occasionally cause some confusion amongst partyin' bros. More than once I've heard a well-on-the-way-to-a-mindless-state bro say, "Hey, what the fuck, am I wasted or what?"

Well, here's a list you can check before you answer that question the next time it comes up.

You know you're wasted when:

- You don't remember what you last stuffed down your throat until you see it on the top of your boots.
- You finally realize that roach you lost is still sizlin' in the back of your mouth.
- You start dancin' to disco shit.
- You can't put your dick back in your pants after takin' that long-awaited piss because you forgot to take it out in the first place.
- You can't kick-start your scooter because it's crushing your kickin' leg.
- You either pass out, go into a coma, die, or all three (but those things rarely happen to a real biker).
- You don't remember the 800-mile trip you took to Daytona until you find the Boot Hill Saloon T-shirt in your saddlebags two months later.
- You wake up thinking you're blind, but realize you're not after you pull your head out of Mutha's snatch.
- The stripper you've been watching all night comes

out for her next set and she's got six tits.

- That hog you've been eyeballin' all night starts to look good.
- That same hog starts smellin' better than she looks.
- You realize those spots you've been seeing before your eyes are actually ceiling lights.
- A bro asks for a drink of your chaser and you hand him the can of 20/50-weight oil you've been drinking.
- You're afraid to burp.
- You have to close one eye to focus on the center line.
- You have to close both eyes to make it home.
- They wake you up and tell you "The bar has reopened for your drinking pleasure."
- You have to spend the rest of your life with one arm because you had to chew the other one off to keep from waking up whatever it was you went home with last night.
- Your panhead starts running rough on the way home and you can't figure it out because you went to the bar on a knuckle.
- You ask some guy in a funny blue uniform if he happens to have some papers on him.
- You can't figure out why all the cages coming at you are on the wrong side of the road.
- You're enjoying the feeling of riding up and down mountain roads — problem is, you're in Kansas.
- You call your bail bondsman before you leave the bar.
- You turn down a free beer, shot, joint, blowjob, etc., etc.

Hey, that's all for now. I gotta go see if I can't find some way to sober up.

Wasted?

by Raybo

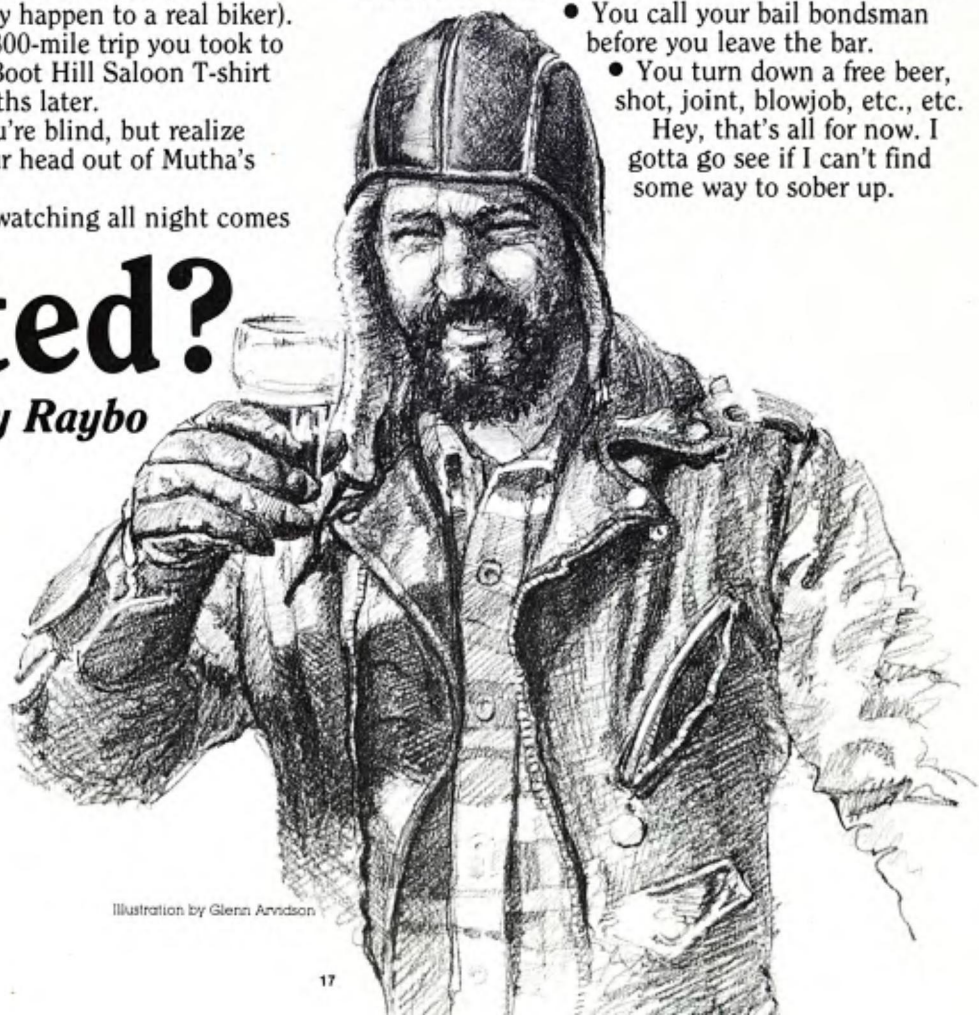


Illustration by Glenn Arvidson

McQUEEN MUSEUM

A museum dedicated to preserving the best of over 80 years' worth of American motorcycles? We almost had one once, till the Reaper stepped in and stole it away.



The British National Motorcycle Museum near Birmingham may be the best historical scooter site in the world. Less than two years old, it already has over 300 fully restored classics on display and expects to have over 1000 before long. The only problem is, in order to be included, the bikes have to be British.

Here in America there's nothing to touch it, except for the limited-to-one-brand displays at the Harley Museum in York, Pennsylvania, and the Indian Museum in Springfield, Massachusetts. Both serve a good cause, but where do we get to see the Hall of Fame contenders from the other 200 or so American motorcycle makers who, at one time or another, helped put America on two non-pedal-powered wheels?

Sure, you can see an old Henderson or a classic Ace once in a while at an antique show or run, but there's no place where you can drop in and be blown away by the whole history of American biking as exemplified by hundreds of perfectly restored rides from all eras. To eventually have such a place is the dream of many bikers, one of whom, the late movie star Steve McQueen,

came about as close as anyone ever has to making the dream come true.

McQueen flat-out loved bikes, and by the time of his death in 1980 he had over 100 classics stashed in a warehouse near Oxnard, California. His plan was to have the bikes lovingly restored by master mechanic Sam "Mr. Indian" Pierce and put on public display.

Tragically, as you all know, the bony guy in the black suit paid early visits to both McQueen and Pierce, and despite efforts by some bike lovers to talk the executors of the estate into selling the collection intact, the Ace and the Indians, the Henderson and the Harleys, all went under the auctioneer's gavel in Las Vegas last fall.

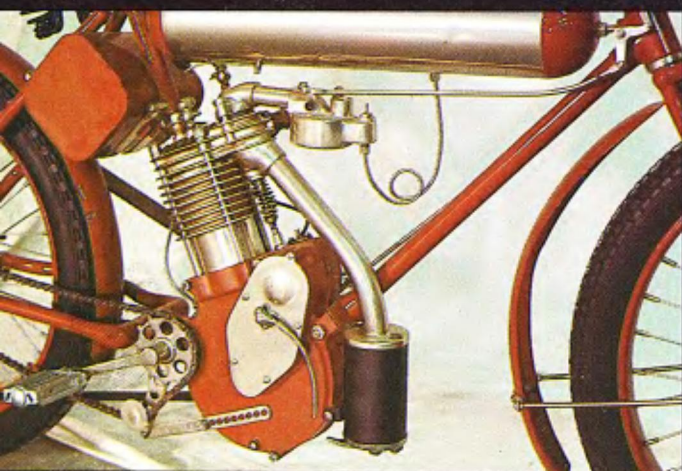
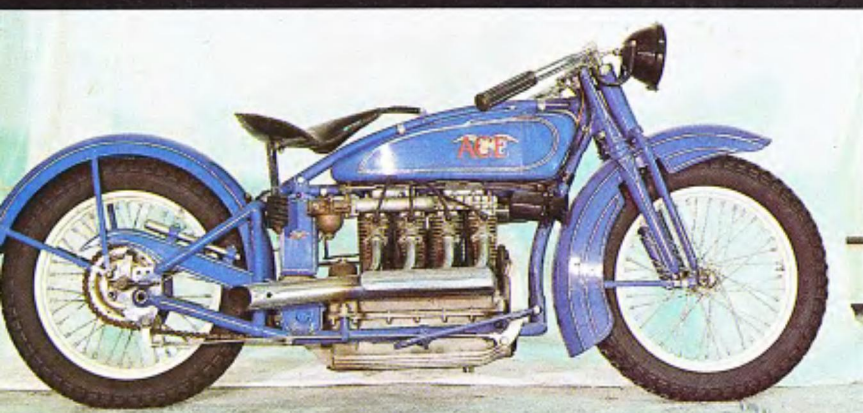
So here are a few pages of pictures showing how it was before the moving companies and the auto haulers came to drag these vintage American machines to their new homes.

The Steve McQueen motorcycle museum — it's a shame he didn't live long enough to get it done. It would have been a hell of a monument to a hell of a guy.

—Butcher



Photo by World Wide



Photos by Sterling and Frank



A FEW BAR FIGHTS

"It's an all-knuckle issue," Spider said, "so go out and find me a chick who's caused a few broken ones in her time."

If ya grew up in the United States and you're just dumb but not deaf, ya probably haven't been able to avoid hearing the old Marty Robbins' song "El Paso," in which all kinds of cowboys wind up as pieces of bloody dead meat fighting for the affections of a firm-titted senorita named Filina.

Well, our firm-titted senorita ain't named Filina and, at least as far as she knows, no dudes have ever gone to an early grave trying to get into her skin-tight calzones, but Jasae's wild-haired beauty and her unwillingness to stay tied to any one dude has resulted in more than a few knuckle-busting brawls at the various cantinas where Jasae hangs her sombrero.

"I can't help it," she says, explaining her lack of desire to settle down and become some bro's sympatico house mouse. "Who I want to go home









with on any night depends on lots of things. Some nights I feel like being loved by the biggest, tallest hombre who comes along. Other nights, I maybe fantasize about having arms filled with tattoos wrapped around me. A lot of times I just go with the man who has the fastest, best motorcycle, a man who'll take me riding out into the desert and fuck me hard and fast under the stars."

Whatever the method by which Jasae picks her mates, the other dudes sniffin' 'round don't always agree with her choice. That's where the





shattered bar mirrors, busted stools and cracked crockery come in.

"I think it's silly when dudes fight over me," Jasae says. "They're just horny, and it's so easy to get laid."

Maybe so, but then again, Jasae's never met Madman Kelly. And besides, Jasae dear, there's gettin' laid and *gettin' laid*, as in the difference between you — with yer tight "bearded taco" and firm, ripe chichis — and Miraculous Mutha, for example. —Butcher



Photos by Pete Chioldo



Charles Gray's Hospital Trip

Charles Gray, aka Dr. Twatburger, has been with Easyriders many years — until recently, that is, when he found out he had cancer of the lymph nodes. He's ground out many fine articles — very funny ones — as a rapid writer who'd just sorta plug himself in and get going. His office was next to the "Spider Room" where all kinds of things went on, but they didn't faze him a bit. His typewriter just kept on going over the sounds of sneezing from the dust, shrieks of ecstasy, blue smoke seeping out from under the door, and a steady stream of characters who were the types a straight person

would've called the law on, plus an assortment of hardbellies — oh, those were the days when you'd have to pass by three or more scoots in the waiting room just to get into the office. And then you'd pass by our poolroom before getting to Doc Twatburger's office. He also has a machine shop where he could make anything.

We all miss him here in the office. Charles shares a lot of good memories with us and we wish him well while he's on the mend, as we're sure all of you who have read and laughed at his material do, too. Anyway, he wrote the following after he'd just gotten out of the hospital.

Whew! Out of the hospital at last. Two months of tests, needles, poking, cutting, and electronic fumbling. I laid on icy tables as still as a rock for hours while globes of light whirled over me, scanned back and forth, examining my body centimeter by centimeter, inside and out. I was pushed back and forth through plastic doughnuts filled with mysterious flashing X-ray eyes. I was stuck and probably permanently injured by Oriental doctors with strange-looking needles and syringes, my veins were pumped full of boiling fluids which, I was forewarned, "occasionally cause fatal heart attacks or permanent nerve damage," and all the hair was shaved off my pubis by an obviously homosexual psychology student who chattered endlessly about my upcoming screams not bothering him one bit because he was used to hearing them.

I was rubbed with weird-smelling solutions, greased, and had my rectum pene-

trated by fat and skinny fingers of male and female doctors who brutally fondled my prostate gland. (I hereby extend my sympathy to all women for their having to undergo the embarrassment of vaginal examinations by male doctors.)

I have had more hands on me during the last two months than a red-hot mama in a biker bar, and my testicles feel like the doorknobs on a men's room entrance.

There isn't a vein in my body that hasn't known the intrusion of an IV needle, and I've drunk enough Metamucil to permanently founder a nuclear battleship.

When I was finally operated on, every doctor in the hospital got a chance to come in and shove his hands in my open body to fondle my innermost secrets — lymph glands, muscles, strange growths, and polyps. By the time they sewed me up, I looked like a baseball. Next I'm going to be radiated so that I glow in the dark on moonless nights.

—Charles Gray



A HARLEY BELT BUCKLE FREE

Subscription Department
Easyriders Magazine
Box 2403, Boulder, CO 80322

4144

Check one:

Here's \$22.00 for 12 issues

Here's \$39.00 for 24 issues

- ☐ This is a new subscription.
☐ This is a renewal.
☐ Please extend my present subscription.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

(must have)

Do you own a bike? _____ Make _____

Do you plan to customize it? _____ What do

you like best about *Easyriders* magazine? _____

You provide the belt and we'll provide the decoration! That's right, for a limited time only you can hang up yer pants, yer six-gun or anything else with class by using this solid, triple-silver-plated Harley-Davidson belt buckle from *Easyriders*. Die-cast from the finest steel dies (not cheapo rubber-molded), the intricate detail makes these babies suitable for yer finest hangups — and you can get one free just by subscribing now. (Fits any 3/4" wide belt.) You can get 12 big issues and a free belt buckle for only \$22, a savings of \$13.40 over the newsstand price of the rags alone. Or save more by opting for 24 issues for \$39, a savings of \$31.80. Either way, ya get the free buckle, so why not order today?

Add \$6 per 12 issues on all foreign subscriptions. U.S. funds only.



Something rattling your cage? Some new law got you mad as hell and ready to spout off? Pitch your bitch to Soap Box, P.O. Box 52, Malibu, Calif. 90265-0052.

Black Leather Jackets

By Hulk

All truckers are fat, smoke cigars, wear cowboy hats and big belt buckles. All golfers wear plaid pants, white shoes, and pink shirts with little alligators on the front. Good guys wear white, bad guys wear black. Bikers are bad guys. None of the above statements are true, but all are readily accepted by the news media. That makes anyone who rides a motorcycle and wears a black leather jacket suspect, a first-class badass.

The negative public-relations image newspapers and television have created on behalf of motorcycle riders has been successful beyond anyone's wildest dreams. So successful, in fact, that even some people in the motorcycle industry are now asking that we stop wearing black leather jackets. They claim that black leather jackets create a bad image. Bad in whose eyes? Simple. Bad in the eyes of the media. Newspapers and TV stations are no longer content to just report the news. They now seem to feel it's very important for them to mold public opinion by convincing the public that their view of the world is what every citizen should accept. Black has had a bad image for hundreds, if not thousands, of years. Executioners wore black. Seeing a black cat was cause for alarm. A black knight was evil. A black-hearted man is one to be avoided. A black day is a bad day. Being black-balled is a punishment. However,

being in the black is considered much better than being in the red. As for the other colors, pink is feminine. Gray is old and dismal. Green is indecisive. Purple is either royal or queer. Yellow is cowardly. Blue is cold or religious. Brown is vague or dirty. White is virginal and pure. Red is flamboyant. Orange is visible but macabre. But black — ah, black. It's mysterious and powerful.

"They" (media people and those not familiar with motorcycling) are struck with fear when they see someone in black. The media has convinced the citizens that a black leather jacket, when worn by a motorcyclist, is cause for paranoia. Now some of us are beginning to believe the same bullshit (which, by the way, is brown). So let's look at the *black leather motorcycle jacket*.

First, black is a very practical color. It doesn't show dirt, is easy to clean, resists scuffing, and can be re-colored easily. If a motorcycle jacket is worn for warmth, black will absorb and retain heat better than any other color. Black goes with just about anything. All motorcycles have some black on them if only the tires. Black is the most popular color for boots, gloves, pants, belts, and even bikes because it is practical.

What are the arguments against black? It's not visible. Funny, but I can spot a motorcycle cop in my rearview mirror at half a mile. Guess what color jacket he's wearing. It's not fashionable. Some believe leath-

ers should be color-matched to the motorcycle. That's okay as long as you plan on keeping that bike for a long time. And what happens when you aren't near the bike? Would you feel comfortable wearing red, white and blue stripes while walking down the street or while in a restaurant or bar?

Okay, suppose we cave into "them" and decide we don't want to be considered a badass anymore. We all agree to switch to wearing Dayglo orange. Since orange doesn't go with anything, there will be no need for color matching. Orange is so far out that there isn't even a word that rhymes with it. The visibility problem will be solved. "They" won't be able to claim they didn't see us because we were dressed in black. Soon every motorcycle rider in America would be dressed in orange leather. Within a year or two the media would catch on and the reports would be about those "orange-jacketed badasses on their dangerous motorcycles." Because we are sensitive to such things, we'd be forced to change colors once again. Perhaps at that point we could all switch to cowardly yellow.

I've got no quarrel with color-matched leathers or nylon snowmobile suits. My argument is with people who insist that I conform to their way of life. I find their way dull. I happen to like black and will continue to wear it. That's my choice, what's yours? ■

BROTHERHOOD OF THE FLAT TIRE

By Tinker

This story is dedicated to the tamers of the Iron Horse — not a club, just some of life's circus performers, who, in one way or another, went over the high side. . . it's there for all of us.

* * *

I been around. Like man, I been ridin' goin' on twenty years, so I ain't no greenhorn instantaneous buy-a-Hog badass. I got jeans that ain't been washed since before they switched sides on Sporty shifters, and I can strip a Harley to the frame and built it back in a day — sittin' on the side of the road — with a fistful of tools probably older than you are. For real, man, I *have* been around. Lived many, many places, seen mucho weirdness, loved some *bad* ladies, and had some . . . brothers.

And now, sweet Jesus, I've got my 23rd flat rear Hog tire rolling next to me down this dark-as-hell country road at four in the fuckin' morning, about three miles from home. Me, a New York City boy, hoofin' it in rural America. Farmland-type rural, no less. Wandering around in the sticks like a homeless Jew. Outfuckingstanding. And to all you laughin' fuckers out there: Eat a beadbreaker!

I been playing roll-the-rim for about an hour now, so I figure I've made three or four miles already. What a way to spend prime Sunday mornin' snooze 'n' cooze time! Everyone in the fuckin' world I could call for help has gone on a beach run, except my ol' lady — and her kid sister ran up our phone bill on such a regular basis that I finally tore the damn thing off the wall. Great! It takes a bro to rescue your ass at 4 a.m. and all of mine are at the beach, in the slammer, or pushin' up daisies.

The moon keeps dodging behind the clouds, so I keep losing the damn wheel in the ditch. I think I'm really starting to cop an attitude — like maybe a back-tire bummer. Christ! Why didn't I buy one

of those cans of self-sealing 'Gorilla Snot' or whatever at Korea Mart? Why do I ride this cosmic pain-in-the-ass attention-freak machine anyway? I've heard wonderful things about Volkswagens, mainly that they got their own spare tire! And don't *even* tell me to carry this muther, 'cause it outweighs my hernia by at least forty pounds. Life is such a gas. Yes, indeed, friends, God does have a sense of humor, 'cause the moon just came out from behind the clouds long enough to illuminate my \$250 worth of trick wheel-and-tire bouncin' down the embankment into the fuckin' woods. Ah, shit! Tell me that wasn't a splash I heard. There are so many briars around that damn creek that a fuckin' rabbit (is there any other kind?) couldn't get through 'em. That's it, I've had it. I'm gonna sit my ass down and smoke this one over before I develop mental hemorrhoids. I knew this Official Emergency Joint would come in handy. Been tucked away right here under the Milwaukee Road patch for a month, so it oughta be just about right.

Yep, it's in the creek all right. I can hear it gurgling at me from down there. It sounds like the creek is laughin' at me, no doubt over what would happen if I were to walk up to the nearest darkened farmhouse for help. Right. Beat on the damn door until some frumpy redneck bitch wakes up screaming, "Pa! Quick! Get the shotgun! Some drug-crazed degenerate is gonna tear down the door!" BOOM! Oh, shut up, creek. I could use *somebin'*, though — a flashlight, machete, the Coast Guard, fuckin' anything!

Wish to hell Mean Gene was here. That fucker could see in total darkness. Used to hang out in dimly lit bars so he could do money hustles and kick ass with his distinct advantage while everyone else was feeling their change 'cause they couldn't see it. Fucker drove a bad Norton Commando at insane speeds, but only at night. Most local cops knew him so well that they didn't even try to tail his fast-moving blur once

Continued on page 99



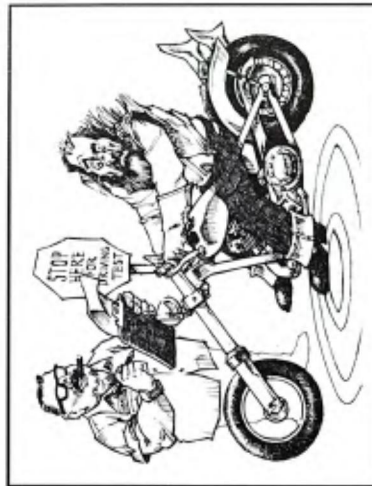
1984

By Duffy Duggan

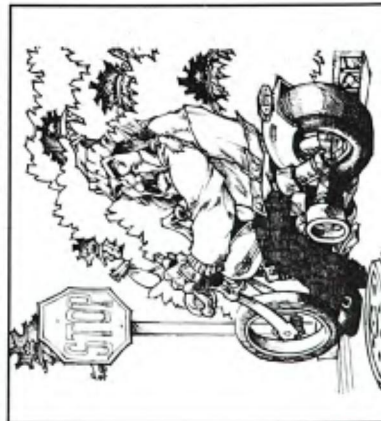
See? Nothing happened in 1984, so now we can go back to sleep. Well, bro, hold on to yer nuts — Orwell fucked up. Because of a stuck typewriter key, Orwell typed "4" instead of "5." And now Big Brother is waiting in the wings, with a greased-up referendum, ready to tell ya to bend over, he'll drive. Take a look at some documents our secret sources have discovered and at what's comin' just around the corner.

1. DOT pressure forces states to make motorcycle licensing requirements more stringent. Tests are yearly.

Written test now includes questions on quantum physics, neolithic syllogism, Elizabethan social etiquette and Papuan theology. No mistakes allowed.



2. Courts adopt get-tough policy on "rolling stops." Executions rise sharply.



3. Government attempts to change image of bikers.

HEW institutes mandatory educational guidelines for nursery schools, utilizing latest educational methods and Pavlovian electro-shock therapy.

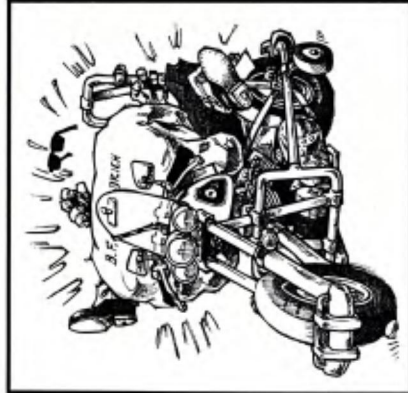


FCC forces Hollywood and Madison Avenue to present bikers in a more "acceptable" light (see typical representation as portrayed on "The Fall Guy," "Knot's Landing," ad nauseum, of Hollywood bikers. When's the last time you saw a pack of Honda 250s terrorize a town?) Note the use of computers to regenerate visual images of a biker favorite

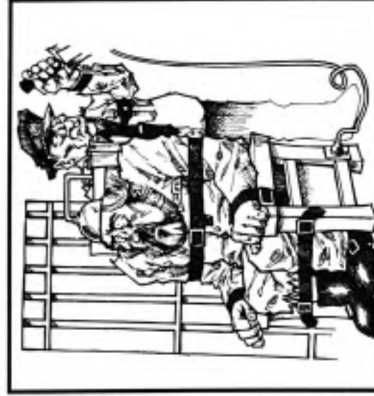
4. States establish motorcycle-only zones. Open sideline in scrap-metal "recycling." (Get it?)



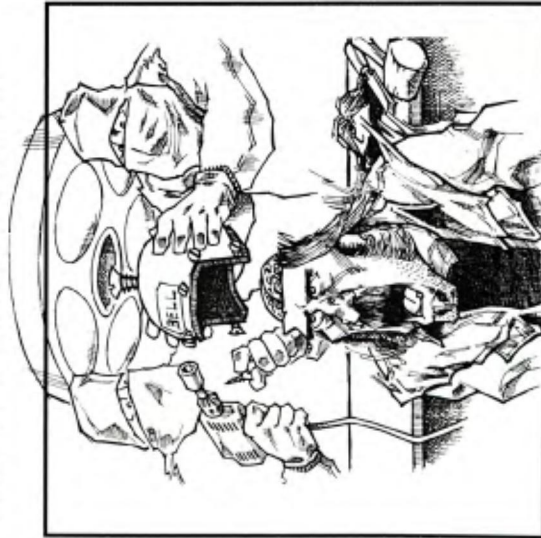
5. Government appoints Ralph Nader as DOT motorcycle safety czar. With predictable results.



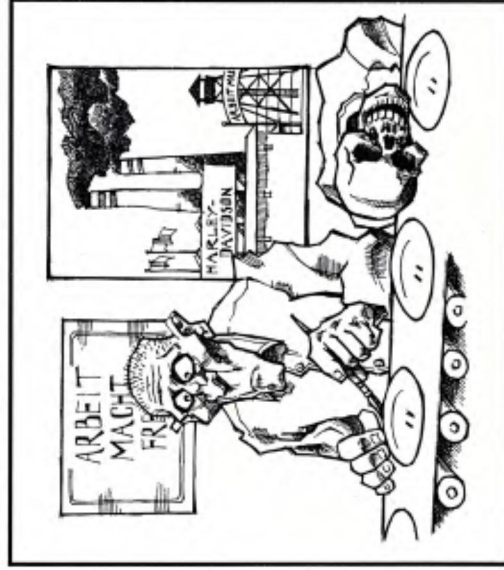
6. Justice Dept. under Attorney General Larry Flynt (or Jerry Falwell) declares war on pornography. Underground copies of ER destroyed mercilessly. Last remaining copy reputed to have sold for two butts, some squeeze and a jar of Skippy's. Easyriders staff reeducated.



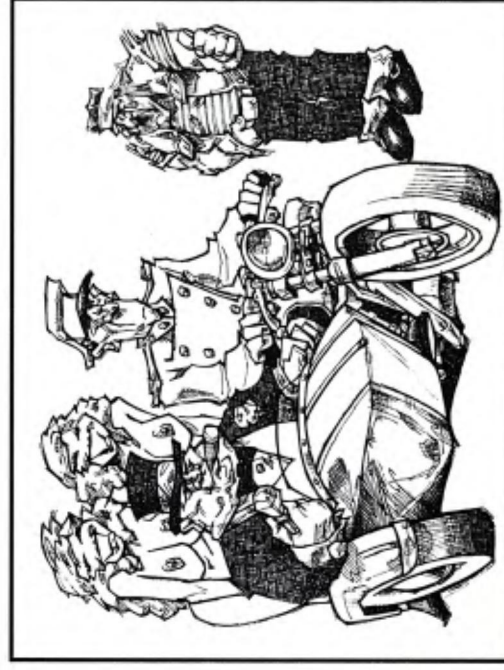
7. Mandatory helmet laws pass. AMA makes millions. Plumbers become respected members of medical profession.



8. Government launches war on unemployment. H-D is nationalized; remaining bikers are "given" jobs in factory. (Note government-approved carburetor cover design.)



9. Of course, as with anything that is illegal or restricted, exceptions are made, especially where money and politics apply.

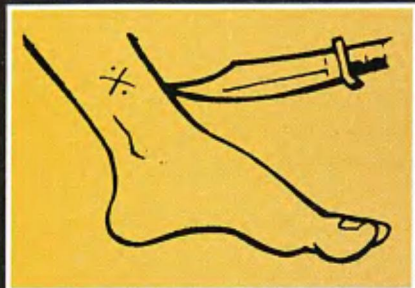


SURVIVING A SERPENT'S BITE

by Mike Thayer

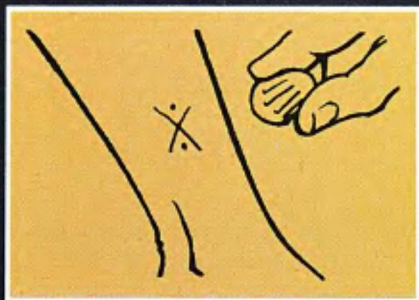


You've probably already heard the story about the dude who's torquing something down on the underside of his bike when this rattlesnake slithers up and bites him on the crank. His best bro in the whole world, the guy who kept Charlie off his ass in 'Nam, caught the clap with him in



Olongopo, beat the shit'outta a bunch of rednecks in a cowboy bar in Texas who were about to stomp the life out of him for bad-mouthing Waylon Jennings,

and who left the best piece of ass he'd ever had, flowing horny juice like a salted slug on a sidewalk in Seattle in the summer, to bail him out of jail on Christmas Eve, calls the local pecker-



checker to get the latest word on first aid technique.

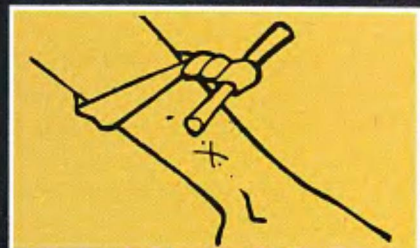
"Make a small incision in the shape of an X over the bite and suck the poison out," says the sawbones. "Then get him to the hospital immediately."

The dude who's been bitten is meanwhile anxiously awaiting

the doctor's advice. "Well, what did he say?" he queries his friend.

"He said you're gonna die."

A bro needn't die just 'cause there's no one around to suck the poison out when he's been bit. A friend of mine decided to spend the night in an uncharted part of the desert. What he was doing out there he won't say,



maybe looking for the Lost Dutchman's Mine, or checking out a site for a free-enterprise agricultural patch. But he was miles from

Continued on page 116

Illustrations by Duffy Dugan



END OF THE LINE

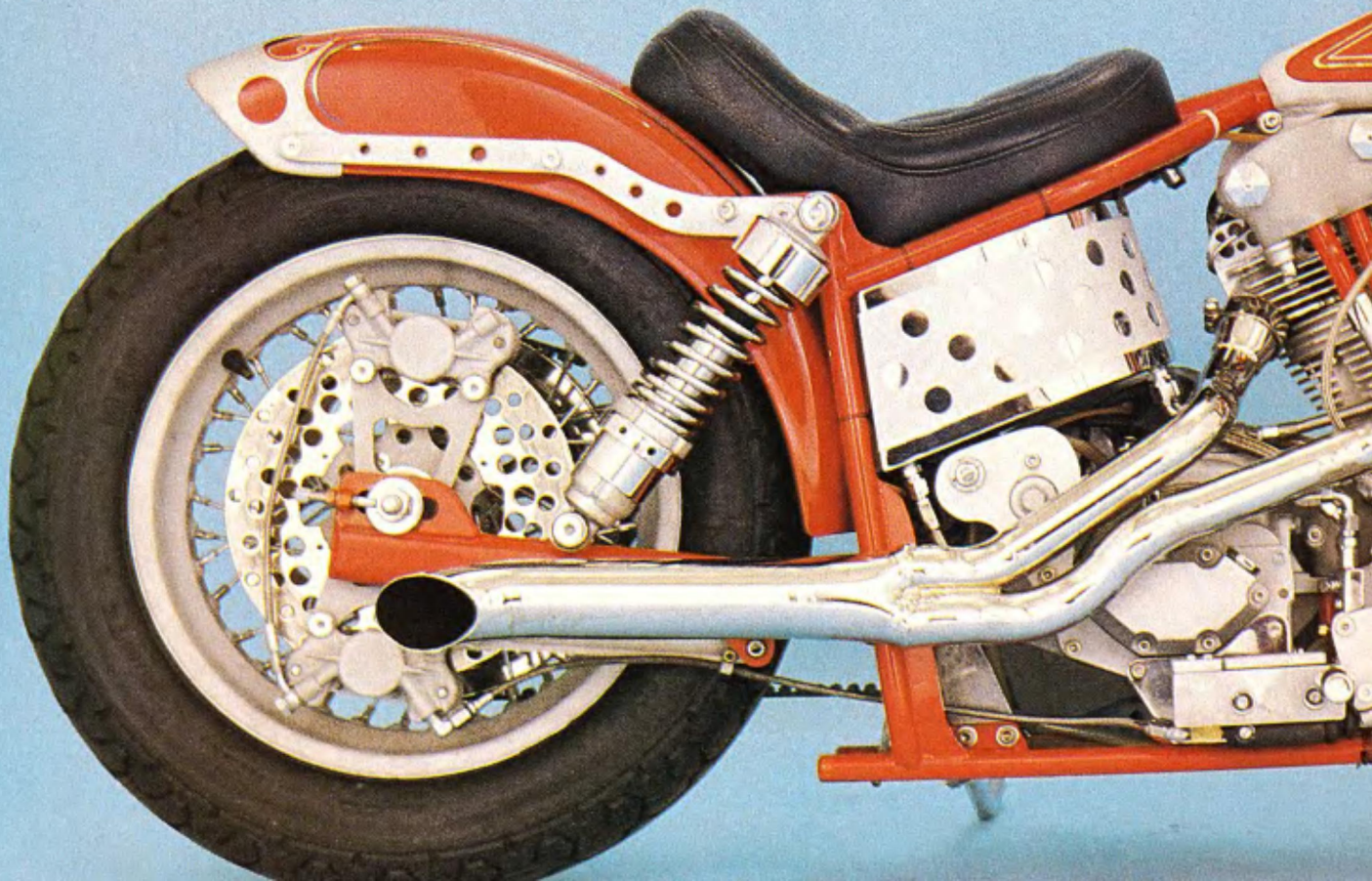
Harley-Davidson was already rewriting all their promotional brochures to glorify the panhead by the time this knuck rolled off the assembly line. That hasn't stopped it from roaring happily into its fourth decade.

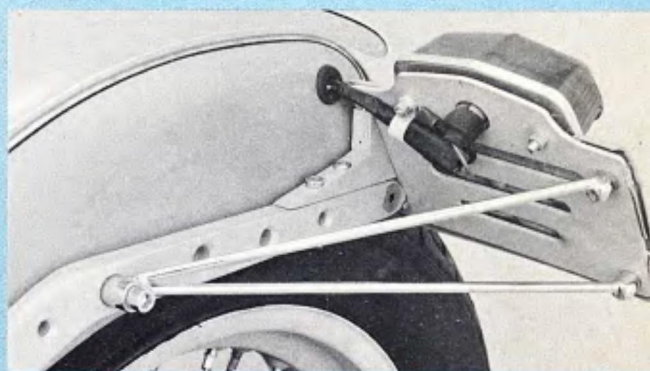
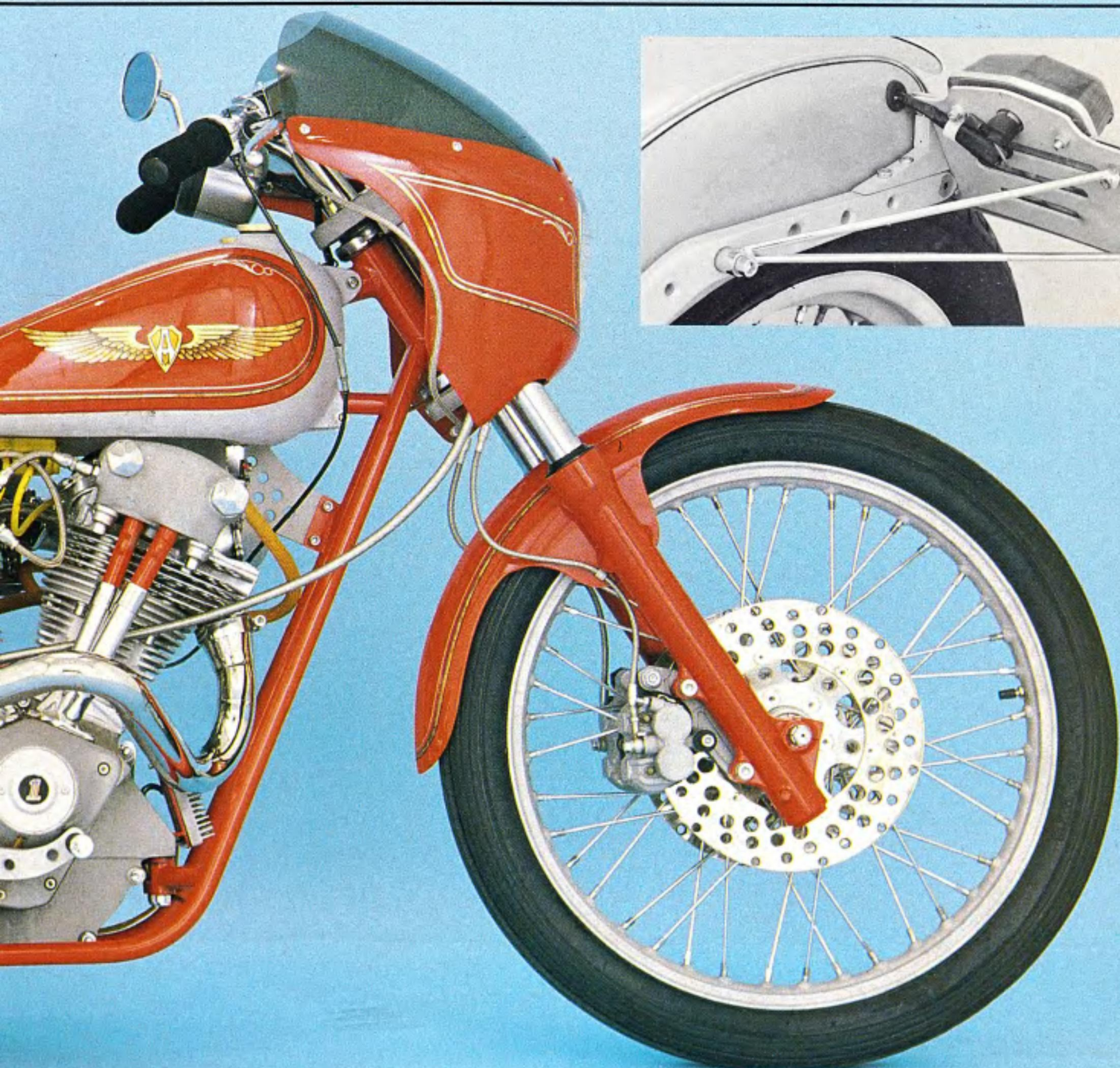
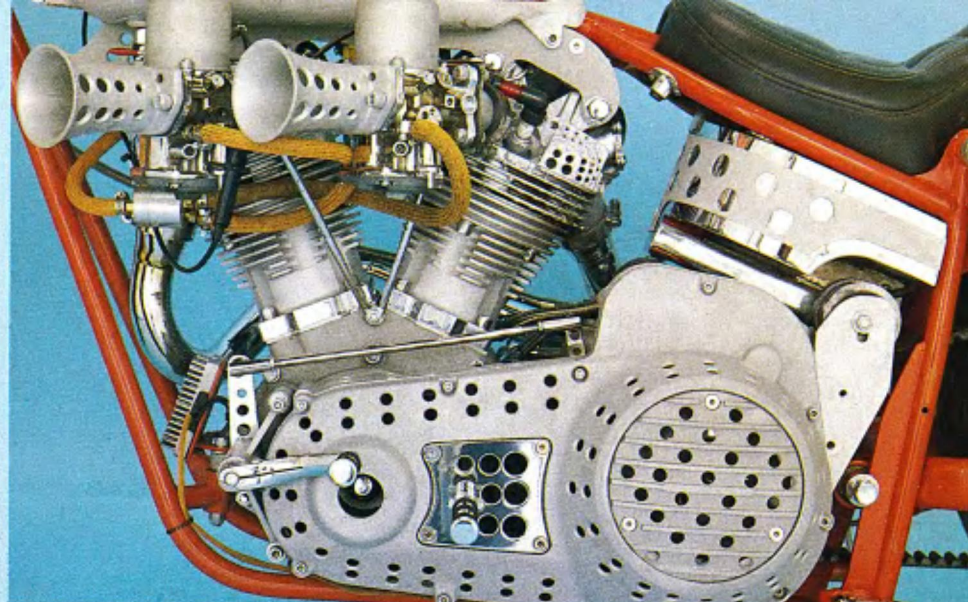
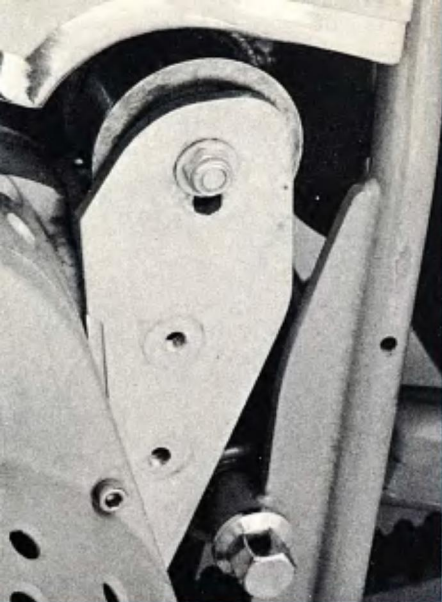
No way could the knuckle-head power the Hog of the future. They ran too hot, and, even worse, they leaked oil around the rocker box covers. New post-World War II motorcycles would need a revised, advanced-design engine. That was certain.

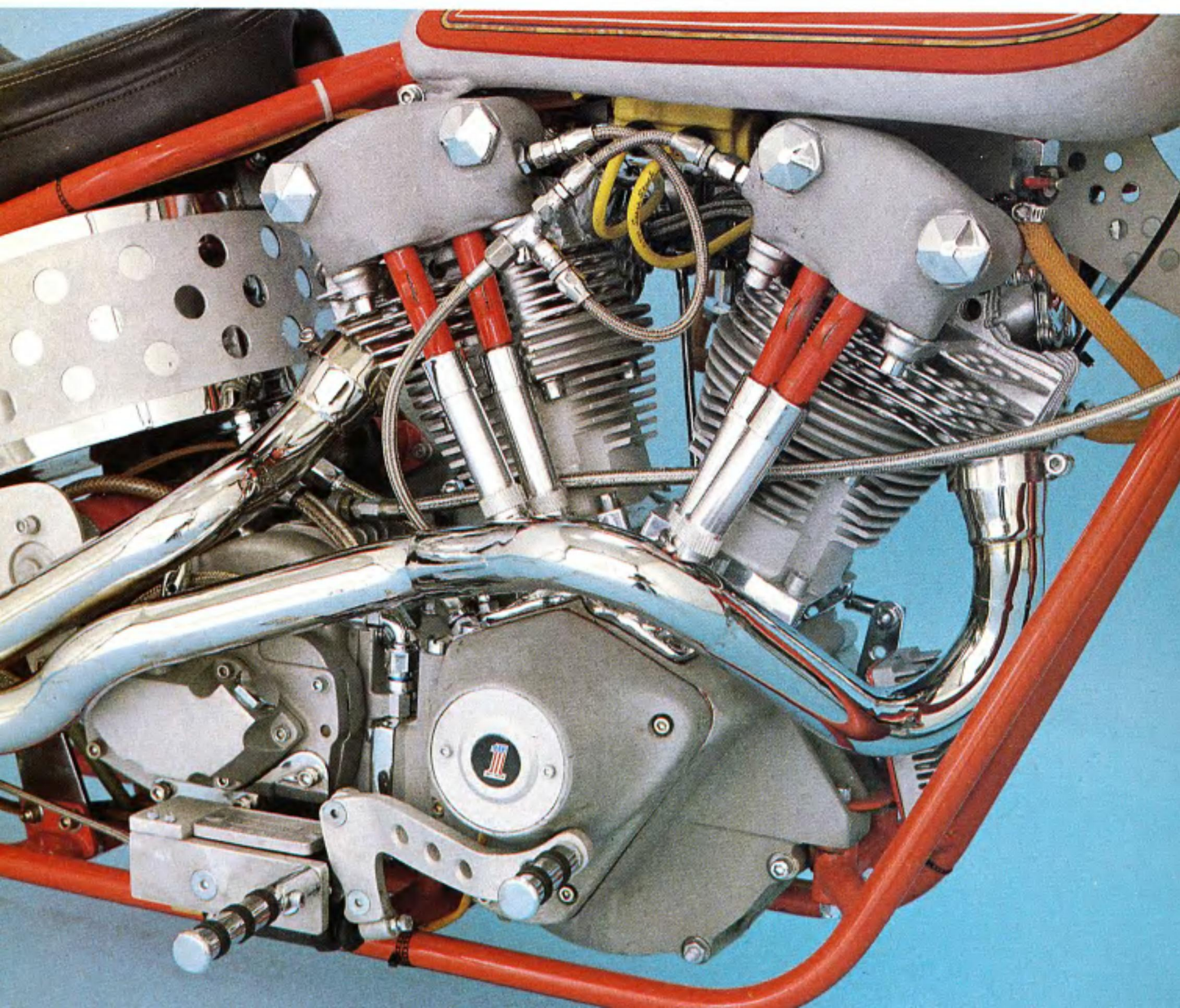
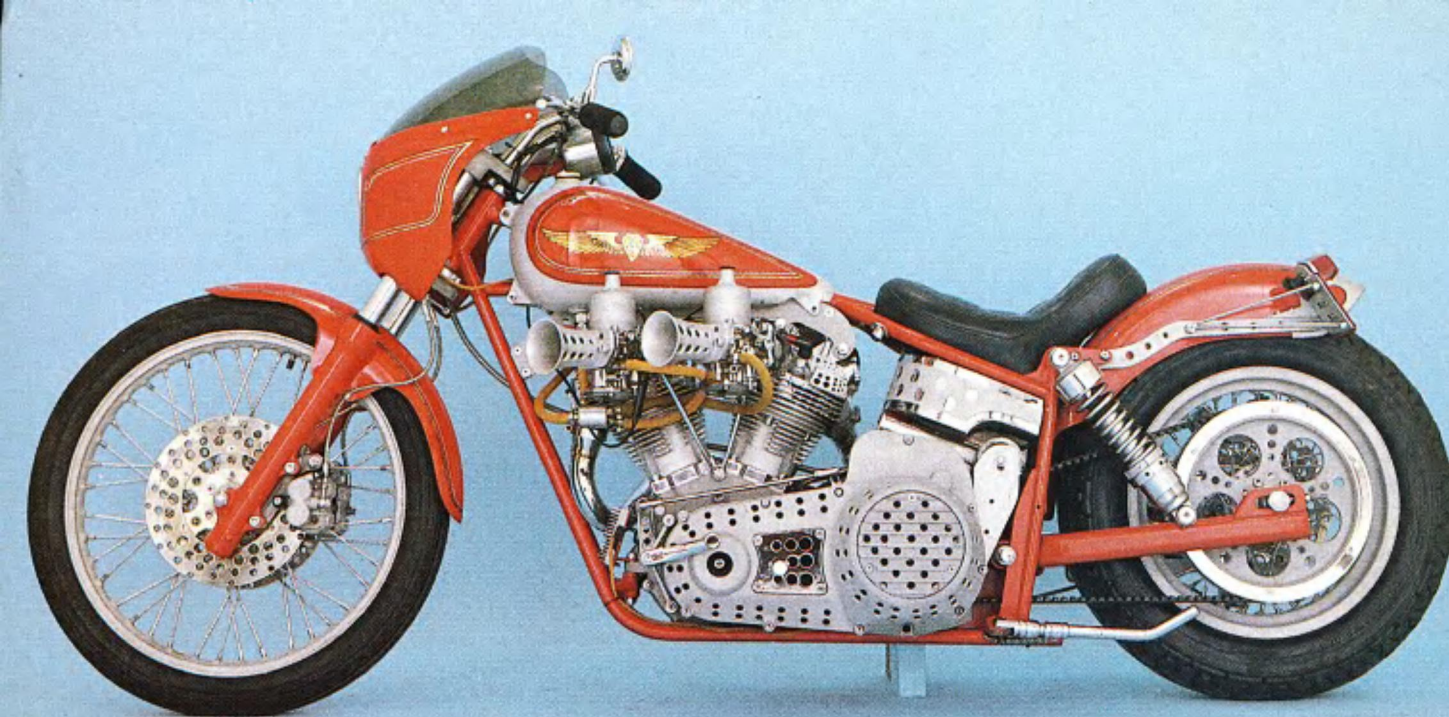
Or at least it was certain to the engineering and business brass running the factory at the close of the Big War. So they went to the drawing board and developed the panhead — putting it into production in 1947 with the 1948-model bikes.

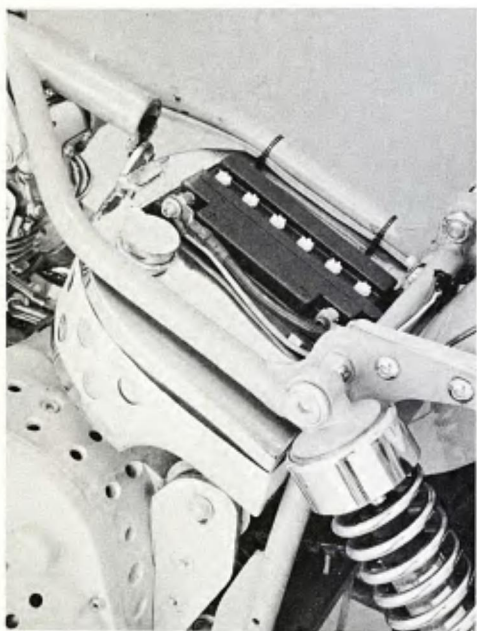
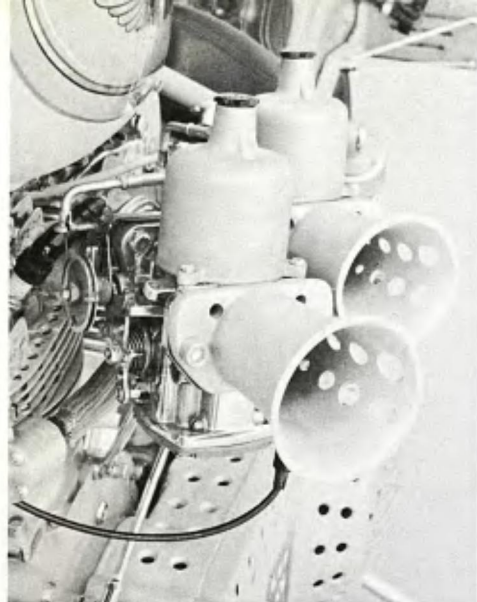
No way could the knuck

power a biker of the future. Right. Wonder what those brass hats would think if they could see the knuckle on these pages. Who knows? Maybe some of them will, for it was only 40 years ago that they unsuccessfully tried to stuff the knuck into a premature grave.









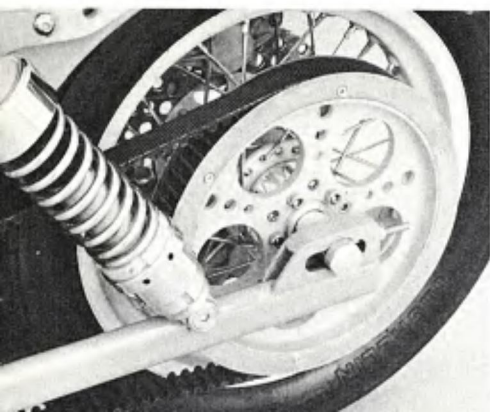
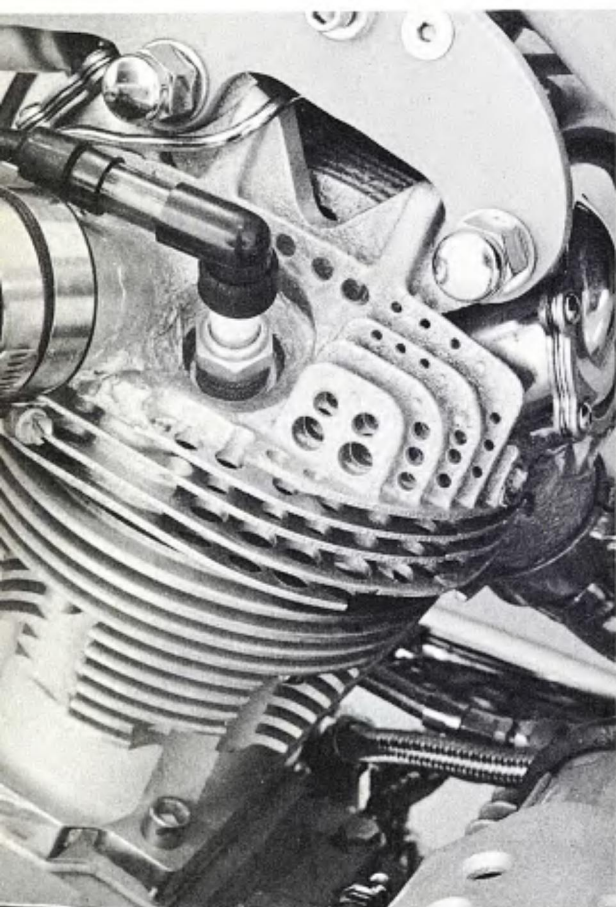
Talk about futuristic bikes, particularly futuristic Harleys — read that choppers — and you're talking about Arlen Ness. Ness has long been known for his far-out, radical approach to customizing scooters. You've seen examples of his use of hi-tech parts and materials and "Star Wars" styling on bikes he builds for his customers, but this ride is one of his personal bikes.

Check it out: a custom-made chromoly frame and swing-arm with a five-speed belt drive. Aluminum tanks, a special alloy rear wheel, dual caliper discs, electronic ignition, etc., etc.





Photos by Pete Chiodo



Owner: Arlen Ness		City: San Leandro, Calif.	
General		Frame	
Fabrication by: owner		Year: 1982	
Year and make: 1982 H-D		Builder: Jim Davis	
Model: knucklehead		Type: 5-speed/swingarm	
Value: \$20,000		Rake: 33 degrees	
Assembly by: owner		Stretch: none	
Time: 1 year		Other alterations: chromoly	
Chroming by: High Lustre		Accessories	
Engine		Bars: Ness drag bars	
Year: '82 lower/'47 top end		Risers: inside fairing	
Model: knucklehead		Fender(s): Ness fender	
Rebuilder: Dee's V-Twins		Headlight: Gary Bang	
Ignition: points and coil		Taillight: Gary Bang	
Displacement: 93 cu.in.		Speedo: say what?	
Lower end: 1982 80 cu.in.		Front pegs: Ness pegs	
Balancing: Dee's V-Twins		Rear pegs: Ness pegs	
Pistons: CCI		Electrics: Righteous Robert Vance	
Cases: H-D		Gas tank: Bob Munroe	
Heads: '47 knucklehead/Hannah's		Oil tank: Bob Munroe	
Cam(s): Sifton special		Oil system: braided steel	
Lifters: Sifton		Primary cover: H-D/5-speed	
Carb(s): dual SU's/Rivera		Seat: Danny Gray	
Air cleaner: velocity stacks		Sissybar: fender struts	
Pipes: handmade		Height: approx. 1 1/4 in.	
Muffler(s): handmade collector		Material: aluminum	
Transmission		Forks	
Modifications: for rear belt		Type: Honda	
Year: 1984 5-speed		Extension: 4 in. under	
Shifting: left foot		Builder: owner	
Engine sprocket: 14mm Primo belt		Special features: orange	
Trans sprocket: Karata belt		Wheels	
Wheel sprocket: Karata belt		Front	Rear
Painting		Size: 21 in.	Size: 16 in.
Molding: none		Hub: Honda	Hub: Sifton
Painter: owner		Rim width: WM1	Rim width: WM7
Color: orange		Tire: Avon	Tire: Michelin
Type: Deltron		Brake: Honda	Brake: dual Grimeca
Special paint: Artwork, gold leaf and striping by Jeff McCann, Stockton.			

Other special modifications: Chromoly swingarm frame made to fit 5-speed trans with rear belt drive by Jim Davis; dual SU carbs, one off each head, mounted at a 45-degree angle; the engine by Dee Gung has specially made 4 1/2-in. aluminum barrels; rear belt drive is modified Karata; the rear rim is an Akron special alloy, extra-wide 16 in. with offset double Grimeca callipers on a handmade aluminum hanger; aluminum gas tank narrowed; sand-blasted finish on all aluminum; machine work by Daryl Hayes.

Speaking of "going to town," this bike really hustles. It'll go as fast as you want just about anywhere and it'll turn the heads of (and turn on) chicks who can barely manage a yawn for the latest rocket-styled plastic monstrosity from the emperor's rising sun industries. Arlen really went to town on this gray-and-orange super bike.

Yeah, you could say that this is a bike of the future except that it's here and running and stopping traffic right now.

And to think that it gets its top end from one of those last knuckleheads — an engine design that the factory labeled "obsolete" almost 40 years ago.

—Toad

FIND THE '84 HARLEY-DAVIDSON

F L H T C E L E C T R A G L I D E C L A S S I C A B
 D C B A Y X W V U T S R Q P O N M L I H G F E F D C
 E F G H I L M N O P R S T U W X A B C D E F X X G H
 N M F L I H G F E D C B A X W T S R P O N R M R L I
 O P L R S T F W X A B C D E F G H I L M S N O T P R
 G F T E D C L B M F X S T S O F T A I L A X W S T S
 H I C L M N H O P R S T W X A B C D O E F G H P I L
 N M T X L I E H G F E D C B A X W W T S R P O O N M
 O P O R R S L T F W X R G A B C G D E F G H I R L M
 L I U O H G E F E D E C B A X L W T S R W P X T O N
 M N R N O F C P R T S T W X I A B C D E F L G G H I
 H G G E F E T D S C B A X D W T S X R P H O N L M L
 I L L T M N R D O P R S E N O Y T X I S X L X I T W
 F R I H P O A W N M L F I H G F E D P E C B A D X W
 S T D O U O G W X Y Z X A F X B C O D D E F G E H I
 F E E U R D L C B A X E W W G U R T S I R P O N M L
 G H C S I L I M N X O S P R S T T U W L X A B C X F
 B A L A X W D U T S R U P O S N M L I G H G F E F D
 C X A N D E E F G F X P H T I L M N O E P X Q R S T
 A E S D K I U X W G U E E T S E D C B D A F A X W U
 D B S M L H X A B C D R E F R X F H I I M O B X R P
 C X I O G G X F T U O G N G Q F G G L W N U C G S O
 F W C P R F E W S W P L M U P U W T S G R P D W T N
 S T K I E U D C A X R I L H O W X A B W C D E W U M
 R U M H F B C D B R E D I R W O L B S X F E F U K L
 P O X G F A X W U T S E K I N M L I H F G F G H I U

XLX SIXTY-ONE
 XLH SPORTSTER
 XR ONE THOUSAND
 FXE SUPER GLIDE

XLS ROADSTER
 FXSB LOW RIDER
 FXWG WIDE GLIDE
 FXST SOFTAIL

FXRS LOW GLIDE
 FXRT SPORT GLIDE
 FLTC TOUR GLIDE CLASSIC
 FLH ELECTRA GLIDE

FLHTC ELECTRA GLIDE CLASSIC

Solution on page 98

Ol' Lady Contest

Here's another crop of cuties in our Seventh Annual Ol' Lady of the Year Contest, tryin' to win the \$1000 grand prize. Each month we publish as many photos of good technical quality — in focus and properly exposed — as space allows. You readers select the winners. Monthly winner gets \$100 and runners-up each get \$25, with the contributors gettin' \$10. After twelve monthly winners have been picked, you vote again for the best of the twelve to be the *Easyriders* Ol' Lady of the Year.

All entrants must be 18 or over, and the model release form on these pages must be completely filled out, signed in front of a notary, and sent along with the entry photos. Most banks and real estate offices have someone authorized to notarize documents. For a small fee (usually under a buck), they watch you sign it, look at your ID, and stamp the form, certifying that your signature is really yours. Entries without notarized releases cannot be used.

One last favor. In your own handwriting and in very few words (under 25, if possible), describe the type of man you like or dislike. Photos must be black-and-white glossy prints or color slides — no color prints. Sorry, no photos can be returned; all entries become the property of *Easyriders*. Judges' decision is final. Vote now. The deadline for this month's issue is May 30th. We'll print the winner in the September issue. Send your vote — on a postcard or the back of a sealed envelope — to #144 Ol' Lady Contest, *Easyriders*, Box 52, Malibu, CA 90265-0052.

Here she is, folks — **Kim**, the eighth monthly winner in the Seventh Annual *Easyriders* Ol' Lady Contest. The runners-up: Rose, Jeri, and Lyn.



CHERYL

Ol' Lady Contest

Box 52, Malibu, California 90265-0052

144

I hereby give *Easyriders* Magazine, its successors and assigns, and those acting under its permission or upon its authority, permission to copyright and/or publish any photograph of myself with or without using my name and to keep changes in or additions to such photographs or portraits, in

such manner as shall seem proper to their use. I also understand that editorial matter will accompany these photos. I certify that I am of full age (18) and am possessed of full legal capacity to execute the foregoing authorization.

Model's Name _____
 Model's Legal Signature _____
 I am _____ years of age, born _____
 Address _____
 City _____ State _____ Zip _____
 Phone _____

Photographer _____
 Address _____
 City _____
 State _____ Zip _____
 Witness to Signature _____

In 25 words or fewer, describe the type of man you like or don't like. Unfortunately, photos sent in without a notarized model release will have to be disqualified. All models must be 18 years of age or older.



DEBORAH



LORRAINE

LUCILLE

KAT



Biker's Digest

Miscellaneous quotes from other biker rags



More And More

The Disc Glide even has more of the Harley-Davidson look than most other Harleys. That translates to more chrome, more shine, more made-in-Milwaukee Harley-Davidson appeal than just about any motorcycle made.

—Cycle World

Hamamatsu, Wisconsin

But the distinction between the Madura and practically any custom Harley-Davidson is not so clear. In fact, the Madura's ergonomics — not its styling and performance — make the Suzuki feel like it was built in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, rather than Hamamatsu, Japan. I noticed the GV's Milwaukee connection the first time I settled into the contoured seat, grabbed the barrel-shape grips on its wide, 1-inch-diameter handlebar, and stretched my legs forward to the highway-style footpegs. Obviously, Suzuki's design team toasted its creation with Schlitz, not Kirin.

—Cycle Guide

Three Times Confident

Although confident of the technological superiority of my cycles, I sometimes feel that maybe I haven't really ridden a motorcycle, because I haven't ridden a Harley. Perhaps this vague feeling of insecurity is the result of seeing all the reruns of "Then Came Bronson" at least three times.

—James Kent
Northeast Riding

Salvage Parts

Think of it. Each of us is a veritable salvage supply of spare parts! I wouldn't be surprised if the medical pro-

fession lobbied to ban helmets altogether in an effort to promote the transplant industry. There's big bucks in salvage, you know.

—Paul Essendorf
Northeast Riding

How High?

In the same fashion, the disappointing thing about the fastest, quickest, or even the best of current production motorcycles is that, like Everest, they do not exceed their neighbors by a significant margin.

—L.J.K. Setright
Cycle Guide

More, More, More

Of all the things you can do on a motorcycle, running out of places to go just isn't one of them. As we've said so often before, the more you travel, the more you realize how much more there is to see.

—Bob and Patti Carpenter
Road Rider

How Little?

It would have been fairly easy to hide in the crowd, except that the only magazine I could think of for the

cover was a motorcycle magazine, and they kept asking me to look after the bikes. Terrific idea, Joey. Have you any idea how often these Harley-Davidsons break down? And how little I know about fixing motorcycles?

—Barry Coleman
Cycle

A Fast-Winged Bear

Harley pulled a fast one on us. It had most of us convinced that the Evolution engine was just that — an evolution of the previous big Harley power plant, the shovelhead. If this new engine is evolutionary then we can expect bears to sprout wings next week.

—Joe Minton
Motorcyclist

Harley In Any Tongue

Simple meant the machine should be as maintenance-free as possible and have no superfluous frills added for the sake of styling alone. Muscular seems to be Kawasaki's way of saying macho, which is a Spanish way of saying Harley.

—Motorcyclist



Helmets viewed from the meat wagon

This article is a comment on a plot to overthrow all bikers by forcing us to wear helmets. Here's fact number one, believe it or not. Of all the bikers killed in accidents between cages and scooters, 90 percent die of fright — in other words, from a heart attack.

Fact number two: A cage runs over a putt and its rider. What follows are massive internal injuries like collapsed lungs, popped spleen, rib bones puncturing the heart, shattered bones sticking through the skin, and torn main arteries. The biker's blood pumps out in about ten minutes. It is, take my word for it, a short, painful death.

Fact number three: A helmet does reduce concussions somewhat and also prevents skin abrasions on the head. Most of them are well-designed to break your neck on a severe impact (see story below), giving you a quicker, but still reasonably painful death.

Actually the main function of a helmet

is to keep the head in a nice neat package for the undertaker.

Fact number four: Many of those nice new hi-tech wraparound full-face buckets have been proven, in British studies, to aid in the death of bikers. Remember, all

Doc Fever's Theory of Relativity "Yer just as dead with a helmet as without it!"

helmets have chin straps and it takes only 3.5 pounds of pressure at the right point for the strap to break your neck. The average jawbone, incidentally, will shatter under 7.75 lbs. of pressure, something else likely to happen while you're tied into that killer chin strap.

Fact number five: A helmet isn't going to save your ass when your front skin goes

while you're cruisin' above 60mph. That's tits-up time; the ball game is over.

Fact number six: Who's ever packin' in the back has a better chance of surviving a wreck through prayer than through a helmet. He/she/it better hope the biker in front can handle the situation or be prepared to meet their Maker.

Fact number seven: It takes a lot of tough road savvy, experience, and more than a bit of luck to keep "her" up and not get smashed to hell. Helmets have nothing to do with it. I've driven an ambulance for six years and I've seen some of the best bikers and some of the worst buy the farm with or without helmets.

Fact number eight: The only real reason we have to (in a lot of states) wear helmets is because it makes bucks for the companies that make and sell the lids, and it makes money for the states and cities that fine us for disobeying their bullshit laws.

— Dr. Fever

EASYnews

"If it's of interest to bikers, we'll print it."

Anti-lid law ammo, two bucks a round

By applying the most sophisticated statistical techniques currently available to such pro-helmet law studies as the infamous Hurt report, a professor of economics at Bowdoin College in Brunswick, Maine, has discovered that helmet use has *no statistically significant effect* on the probability that a rider will be killed in a bike wreck.

In developing his report, Dr. Jonathon Goldstein, who is also vice president of the United Bikers of Maine, attempted to determine the effect of wearing a helmet in three crucial areas: the probability of surviving a severe accident; the severity of head injuries suffered during a non-fatal accident; and the severity of neck injuries from a non-fatal accident.

Among the mechanical factors considered for each accident studied were the kinetic energy transferred to the rider from the force of a crash, the compressibility of the bike, whether helmets had been used by the victims, and the speed at which the helmet was traveling when it hit an obstacle.

Unlike most scientists who have produced so-called evidence of helmet effectiveness, Goldstein also took into consideration such subjective factors as the rider's age, blood-alcohol level, drug level, riding experience, level of rider training and past driving record.

The results are startling. First and foremost, the study reveals that if you have a serious accident, your chances of surviving are just about the same whether you are wearing a helmet or not. In fact, the major factors which will determine whether you live or die are likely to be whether you were reasonably sober (five times as many legally intoxicated riders

die in accidents) and the speed at which the collision takes place (five times as many riders are killed in 60mph wrecks than in 40mph wrecks).

Goldstein also found that though helmet use does not reduce the level of fatalities from accidents, it does reduce the severity of head injuries, but only at a very high price.

In accidents that occur above 13mph (and virtually all the serious ones do), his study reports, helmets *increase the severity of neck injuries* in a very large number of cases.

In other words, wearing a helmet can save you from breaking your head while causing you to break your neck and tear up your spine — which has put a lot more people in wheelchairs than a simple concussion.

"If a major concern of policy-makers is the prevention of fatalities," Goldstein concludes, helmet use won't hack it. "It cannot be concluded that mandatory helmet laws are an effective method to eradicate the slaughter and maiming of individuals involved in motorcycle accidents."

Including its three-page summary, Goldstein's study is about 30 pages of highly detailed and complex charts, graphs and mathematical role-models used to arrive at his conclusions. Though not many of us high-school dropouts (or college graduates, for that matter) will understand all the math involved, this study is still invaluable for those bros, or their legal beagles, involved in detailing the freedom-of-choice case to state legislatures and courts. To get a copy, just send \$2 for postage and handling to Dr. Jon Goldstein, Dept. of Economics, Bowdoin College, Brunswick, ME 04011.

"'Cause underneath all this leather there's a heart"

Ohio bikers feed community's hungry

Like many small towns in the Midwest, Fostoria, Ohio, has been hard hit by the business downturn in the heavy manufacturing industries. Unemployment is high, hopes are low, and food is, for many in this community of 15,000 people, sometimes hard to come by.

Enter the Iron Coffin MC, whose members saw the need — empty bellies — and decided to try and fill it.

"Damn it, this is our town," chapter Prez Scorpion says. "Nobody else wants to do anything, and if we can help send a kid to school with a full belly, it's worth it."

"We know what it's like to be without! People get tired of hearing, 'We're sorry, we're sorry, but there's really nothing we can do.'"

The Iron Coffin free food project began after club members became aware that neighboring cities with high unemployment and poverty problems had arranged to distribute government surplus dairy products to needy citizens. Fostoria's city fathers, for reasons still unknown, had not been able to get their town into the federal program.

"It was a pretty sorry situation," according to Sergeant-At-Arms Buster. "All the towns around here were giving away free cheese and butter. Where was Fostoria's?"

Given the fact that, in the words of one bro, "We're laid off and just as bad off as everybody else," the club quite obviously could not go out to the supermarket and buy food to give away. After a lot of wheeling and dealing, an arrangement was made with a nearby bakery for the club to get much of the firm's day-old goods for distribution to the hungry.

Wednesday was set up as distribution

day and, as the word spread, more and more hungry people began to line up outside the Iron Coffin clubhouse (located, coincidentally enough, two doors down from that ultimate symbol of small town affluence, the Chamber of Commerce).

Inside, club members are busy stuffing hundreds of pounds of bakery products into shopping bags stacked up on the pool table and caskets that constitute much of the clubhouse decor.

Promptly at 3 p.m. the clubhouse doors open and the giveaway begins — in a recent week over 150 people were sent home with a heaping bag of food.

"We don't want people to get the idea we're Boy Scouts or anything, and we don't try to say we are," Scorpion says. "But we know what it's like to need, and we're helping the people who really need the food."

One way to stop hit-an'-run cagers, chase 'em, catch 'em, turn 'em in

Remember the old song "Nobody Loves You When You're Down and Out"? Well, they could just as easily have sang "Nobody helps you when you're down and a biker." Except, that is, for another biker — which is what makes a brotherhood.

A good example of the brotherhood in action happened recently in Tucson, Arizona, when a cager ran over Kurt Vonstaden, 21, as he was riding his scooter home from a neighborhood tavern.

According to Charles Gregory, who was in the bar at the time, the sound of the bike-cage collision galvanized all the

"We're not making a cent out of this," Buster points out. "It's just that we've got the building, the manpower and the time."

Such good Samaritan sentiments, of course, go over like a lead Zeppelin with the local rednecks who have, among other things, accused the food plan of being a plot to drug Fostoria residents and rip off their Social Security checks. Why, they ask, would bikers run such a program without an ulterior motive?

"What's anybody else doing?" club Secretary Jackknife responds. "An old guy waved to me at the corner today. That's one person who won't run us over when we're on our bikes."

"Look," Buster added, "If the mayor lets us bring in some of that federal cheese and butter, we'd distribute that quicker than a heartbeat, 'cause underneath all this leather there's a heart."

bikers and biker women who up till then had been sitting around quietly enjoying a few cold ones.

"My heart fell," Gregory said. "We all ran outside and saw a guy laying in the street near his bike. A car was spinning its tires, then the driver seemed to get his bearings, drove over a curb, went through the bar parking lot and took off down Dodge Boulevard."

"The women began trying to revive the biker and make him comfortable, while the men began directing traffic around him and his bike."

Gregory, 38, a bike rider for 22 years, jumped on his Harley and gave chase, eventually trapping the suspect at the end of a cul-de-sac.

"He had stalled his car and was trying to start it when I came up," Gregory said. "I yelled to a passerby to call the cops and kept the dude there until they showed up about 15 minutes later. He kept trying to tell me somebody hit him."

"I was angry," Gregory says of his feelings at the time. "I really felt for the guy who had been hit."

The cager was eventually charged with leaving the scene of an accident, driving while under the influence of alcohol, and driving with a blood-alcohol level of over 0.10 percent.

Fortunately, thanks in part to the quick efforts of his bros and sisters, Vonstaden was not seriously injured and was treated and released at a local hospital.

"I was just glad there were people there to help me," he recalls.

"I feel for all bikers because I consider them brothers," Gregory later told local reporters. "No one has the right to run over and kill or injure any biker and get away with it."

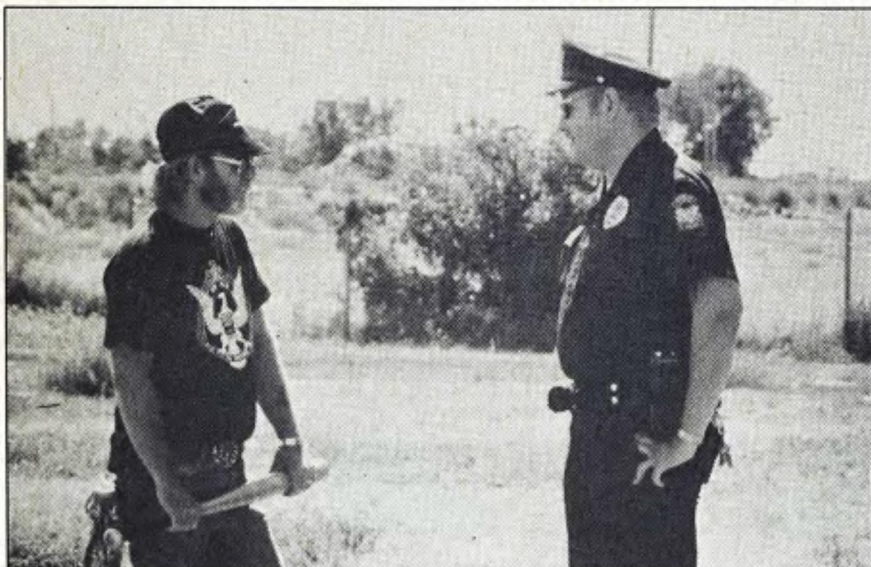


Photo by Mike Dungan

SPEAK SOFTLY AND CARRY A BIG STICK — Don't get excited, this isn't a roadside confrontation between John Law and Joe Biker. It's actually a baseball game between an ABATE of Kansas chapter and the Garden City, Kansas, PD. The cops won ... musta been the sun reflecting off those badges blinded the ABATE batters, or somethin'.

Beware, Indians' destiny could be ours

I'm a fan of old cowboy and Indian movies. There's no telling how many I have watched in my lifetime. Due to this interest, I also have learned the truth about a lot of what went on in the "old" west. Though I have read a lot about the Indian Wars, there was always something I could not understand — namely, why didn't all of the Indians get together and whip the small number of white men who were coming out west taking their land and livelihood from them?

The answer, as near as I can make out, is they were all of different tribes, and would much rather fight among themselves than band together in a common effort for the common good. Pretty dumb, wouldn't you say, considering the consequences of their actions? They outnumbered the white man, soldiers included, at least 10 to 1, knew the land better, were better fighters, and a host of other things were in their favor. And yet they lost the wars. Why? Simple. The white men were all fighting together, while the Indians made their decisions in small groups — comparatively speaking — and acted upon their own, without regard to what the other Indians were doing. At the same time, they continued to fight each other, dividing their energies and resources even more.

Sound familiar? It should, since it's exactly what's happened between motorcyclists and bureaucrats for a long time now. They are, for the most part, united in their opinion of motorcyclists and in their desire to exercise power and control over us. They seem to take great pleasure in passing the very laws which upset us the most.

In the meantime, we are divided into tribes. We have the Harley tribe, the Honda tribe, the BMW tribe, etc. We have the AMA tribe, the free rider tribe and the patchholder tribe. We have the touring rider tribe, the weekend rider tribe, the commuter tribe, the ride-every-day tribe and the fair-weather rider tribe. We have a tribe for almost any occasion you can name.

More times than not, unfortunately, these different tribes follow their own drummer when dealing with legislatures and bureaucrats. They may have the best of motives, but this shotgun approach dilutes our strength and allows those who are united against us to prevail.

I don't pretend to understand this phenomenon, much less offer a solution to it. But it is crippling almost every effort to get favorable legislation passed . . . Without widespread support, from all the tribes, our work is much harder than it would be if everyone would learn to work together in a common cause. We will never have enough money to impress legislators, but we could have an effect with enough numbers — so long as these are active, hard-working numbers.

All motorcyclists face the same problems, no matter what tribe they belong to . . . What happens to one motorcyclist happens to all . . . We must stand together or we shall never see our goals achieved. Until we do this, we will continue to suffer the fate of the Indians, losing battle after battle which by all rights we should win.

— from the Louisiana Motorcycle Riders Assoc. *Observer*

Pre-Daytona run goes off as advertised

Despite the fervent pleas of State Attorney Jerry Blair ("Easynews," April 1985), Columbia County, Florida, commissioners refused to pass an ordinance preventing the annual Run for the Sun pre-Daytona bike meet from being held in Lake City, Florida.

Thus the Run for the Sun, which moved to Lake City from Lake Park, Georgia, in 1983, was able to be held as planned, March 1-3 at the Lake City Speedway.

In making their decision not to attempt to ban the event, the majority of the commissioners indicated that enforcing existing laws, not making new ones, would be the best way of dealing with any illegal acts occurring during the run.

Advocates of the event had pointed out that only one serious crime had been reported during the two previous years the run had been held in Lake City, and the biker involved in that offense was the victim — he had been stabbed by a transient while sitting in a local tavern.

This good record did not impress Blair, however. In an attempt to inflame public opinion against the run, Blair claimed that the run was "a serious situation that requires immediate remedial action."

Blair and his allies in the

Florida Dept. of Law Enforcement and the Columbia County sheriff's department had attempted to poison the atmosphere against the run by claim-

ing that the annual camp-in featured nudity, public drunkenness, drug use, and, heaven forbid a tittle contest.

Noting that all those alleged

events are already illegal, Commissioner Buck Ward said, "If laws are already on the books, you don't have to go in and muddy up the water."

Canadian bro still a hero despite being swept up in big police raid

A Canadian Governor General's Medal of Bravery is waiting for biker John Kriticos whenever he gets up to Ottawa to claim it. And it will remain his, despite criminal charges filed against him.

The story is this. A year ago, Kriticos, 35, an Outlaw patchholder, was riding home from his job as a welder when he spotted a burning cage. Stopping by the apparently vacant car, he heard cries. Ignoring the flames, he dove in and rescued a nineteen-month-old infant from its plastic-and-metal crematorium.

Though disclaiming any heroic intent ("It reminded me of my own 14-month-old," he said), Kriticos received several local awards for bravery and was notified by the prime minister that he had been scheduled to receive the Medal of Bravery in ceremonies later this spring.

Late in January, however the Mounties staged one of their all-too-frequent harassment raids on bike clubs — this time targeting the Outlaws and arresting 84 members, including Kriticos, on a variety of so-called conspiracy charges.

The arrest prompted David John, director of the Chancellery for Orders and Decorations, to opine that there "might be a problem" with Kriticos receiving his award.

Apparently, however, the Canadian people are not nearly as reactionary and anti-biker as their police officials seem to think they are. Reaction to John's statement was swift and almost unanimously in the biker's favor.

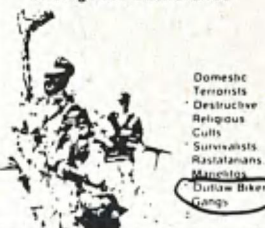
"John Kriticos is an extraordinarily brave man who saved a child's life," roared the *Toronto Sun*. "The bureaucrats may not understand, the public does: He should get his award."

Indeed he should and, at this writing, the bureaucrats in Ottawa have promised that he will.

A SEMINAR ON... EXTRA- ORDINARY CRIMINAL GROUPS & GANGS

DATES JANUARY 30 & FEB. 1, 1985

"A Domestic
Intelligence Conference"



Domestic
Terrorists
Destructive
Religious
Gangs
Survivalists
Rastafarians
Maoists
Outlaw Biker
Gangs

NICE TO BE NOTICED — Are you like a Red terrorist or a Cuban mental case? To the folks at DanCor Ltd., 2387 Rippey Ct., El Cajon, CA 92020. (619) 464-6191, you are. DanCor trains cops and this is some of their hype. Our tax dollars paid for 30 cops to hear shit like this.



Easynews, Box 52, Malibu, Calif. 90265-0052

ABATE of North Dakota has kicked off a campaign to get state highway officials to use special motorcycle traffic signs to warn bikers of upcoming hazards . . . Nebraska ABATE is working hard to try to fight off one of the most powerful attempts to pass a mandatory helmet law in several years. The influential *Omaha World-Herald* has been beating the bring-back-the-buckets drum so hard it's surprising they haven't holed the skin . . . Research on human-like dummies at the Opel Safety Center in Germany reveals that facial injuries suffered in bike wrecks are equally severe whether you're wearing a helmet or not.

The Fifth Annual ABATE of Crawford County (Pa.) Swap Meet will be held May 18, 19, 20 at the Crawford County Fairgrounds. For info, write 'em at Box 5, Saegertown, PA 16433, or call (814) 763-2700 . . . A "biker bash and swap meet" will be held on "Harley Hill" in East Liverpool, Ohio, July 19, 20, 21. For details, write Box 6404, Akron, OH 44312. . . A new chapter of the Vietnam Vets MC is forming in Lansing, Michigan. If you're interested, write 'em c/o L.V. "Luke" Luchenbill, Box 19012, Lansing, MI 48901.

The Alabama Motorcycle Rider Assoc. invites you to "help save a life" by taking part in a June 22 blood run at the Scottsboro City Hall . . . By the way, that last item is kinda misleading. It seems the Alabama Motorcycle Rider Assoc. doesn't really exist quite yet. There's going to be a meeting to organize it right after blood run. And after that, those Dixie bros are gonna do some heavy partyin' down. Find out more from J.T. "Tommy" Smith at (205) 574-6508.

About 70 years ago, it was the biggest motorcycle sales day of the year. Nowadays it's one of the most nostalgic. We're talkin', of course, about "Indian Day," scheduled, this year, for July 21 at the Indian Motorcycle Museum in Springfield, Mass. . . . The State of Wisconsin has admitted it was wrong and dropped its two-tier system of motorcycle licensing. They copped to the fact that having one license for riders of bikes under 500cc and a different for riders of bigger iron didn't make being out on the road any safer.

The AMA has awarded the United Motorcyclists of Illinois a \$1000 grant to help fight an 18-year-old law banning motorcycles from city parks . . . Another AMA grant, this one for \$500, goes to help ABATE of Georgia continue to lobby for biker rights. . . . And finally: Mary Foote, a North Miami Beach, Florida, councilwoman was recently arrested after a run-in with a bike. According to a police report, Foote turned at a red light and veered across two lanes of traffic into the path of an oncoming bike, causing the scooter to ram her cage and leaving the scooter pilot laying in the street while Foote drove away. She was later apprehended and charged with felony hit-and-run driving. Wonder what the charge would have been had the "biker" not been an off-duty Metro-Dade County cop . . .

U.S. / Canadian Motorcycle Laws

	Special License	Helmet	Eye Guards	Lights on 24-hours
Alabama	No	Yes	No	No
Alaska	Yes	Yes ^{1,12}	Yes	No
Arizona	Yes	Yes ²	Yes	No
Arkansas	Yes	Yes	Yes ³	Yes
California	Yes	No ^{1,1}	No	Yes ⁶
Colorado	Yes	No	Yes ³	No
Connecticut	Yes	No	Yes	No
Delaware	Yes	Yes ^{1,4}	Yes ³	No
Florida	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes
Georgia	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes
Hawaii	Yes	Yes ^{2,4}	Yes	No
Idaho	No	Yes ²	No	No
Illinois	Yes	No	Yes	Yes
Indiana	Yes	No	Yes	Yes
Iowa	Yes	No	No	Yes ⁶
Kansas	Yes	No ²	Yes	Yes
Kentucky	Yes	Yes	Yes ³	No
Louisiana	Yes	Yes	Yes	No
Maine	Yes	No	No	Yes
Maryland	Yes	Yes ²	Yes	No
Massachusetts	Yes	Yes	Yes	No
Michigan	Yes	Yes	Yes ⁷	No
Minnesota	Yes	Yes ²	Yes	Yes
Mississippi	No	Yes	No	No
Missouri	Yes	Yes	No	No
Montana	Yes	Yes ²	No	Yes
Nebraska	Yes	No	No	No
Nevada	Yes	Yes	Yes	No
New Hampshire	Yes	Yes ²	Yes	No
New Jersey	Yes	Yes ⁴	Yes	Yes ⁶
New Mexico	Yes	Yes ^{2,4}	Yes	No
New York	Yes	Yes ⁴	Yes	Yes
North Carolina	Yes	Yes	No	Yes
North Dakota	Yes	Yes ^{2,4}	No	No
Ohio	Yes	Yes ²	Yes	No
Oklahoma	No	Yes ²	Yes	No
Oregon	Yes	Yes ²	No	Yes
Pennsylvania	Yes	Yes	Yes	No
Rhode Island	Yes	No ¹²	Yes	No
South Carolina	Yes	No ⁹	No	Yes
South Dakota	Yes	Yes ²	Yes	No
Tennessee	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes
Texas	Yes	Yes ^{2,4}	No	No
Utah	Yes	Yes ²	No	No
Vermont	Yes	Yes ⁴	Yes	No
Virginia	Yes	Yes	Yes	No
Washington	Yes	No	Yes	Yes
West Virginia	No	Yes ⁴	Yes	Yes
Wisconsin	Yes	Yes ²	Yes	Yes
Wyoming	Yes	Yes ¹	No	Yes
District of Columbia	Yes	Yes	Yes	No
Alberta	Yes	Yes	No	Yes
British Columbia	Yes	Yes	No	Yes
Manitoba	Yes	Yes	No	Yes
New Brunswick	Yes	Yes	No	No
Newfoundland	Yes	Yes	Yes ³	No
Northwest Territories	Yes	Yes	No	Yes
Nova Scotia	Yes	Yes	No	*
Ontario	Yes	Yes	No	Yes ⁸
Prince Edward Island	Yes	Yes	No	Yes
Quebec	Yes	Yes	No	Yes
Saskatchewan	Yes	Yes	Yes ³	No
Yukon	Yes	Yes	No	No

¹ Under 19. ² Under 18. ³ Required even if bike has windshield. ⁴ Helmet must be reflectorized. ⁵ Lights on if bike is made after 1977. ⁶ Required for speeds above 35 mph. ⁷ Bikes of 1970 or newer. ⁸ If over 21. ⁹ Except drivers under 17 and passengers. ¹⁰ Certain cities may require lights. ¹¹ Passengers must wear helmets. ¹² Passengers under 15 must wear helmets. * Lights must be on 24 hours if equipped with auto on wiring by factory. Chart accurate as we go to press — but laws change constantly. Send info on new laws in your area to Easynews, Box 52, Malibu, Calif. 90265-0052.

A.I.M. sets sights on helping downed bros

New group offering free survival kit, 24-hour toll-free telephone calls

A new association specifically geared to help bikers deal with the sudden aftermath of going down has been formed by a group of biker activists and attorneys.

Called Aid to Injured Motorcyclists, A.I.M. operates on the premise that "traffic accidents are the number one problem" bikers must deal with on the road.

According to A.I.M., one of the main reasons bikers find it difficult to get reasonable settlements after being hit is that the investigation of the accident does not begin until weeks or months after the fact.

"Our experience has shown that early investigation can make all the difference in a case's outcome," an A.I.M. spokesman said. "We can get a copy of the police report and start tracking down witnesses immediately, even if you are still unconscious or incapacitated."

Other benefits include a medical hotline by which doctors treating you in an emergency situation can get crucial medical and family information 24-hours-a-day, and the availability of A.I.M. volunteers to counsel injured bikers and their families on how to attain their rights.

On a more general level, A.I.M. is also instigating programs to report potholes and other dangerous road conditions, to test and report on potentially defective bike parts (especially helmets), and to teach "bike awareness" to cagers.

Membership in A.I.M., and all its services, is free. Members get a "survival kit" which contains, among other things, a membership card instructing emergency workers to call the A.I.M. medical hotline, an accident report form, and two dimes to use to call your lawyer, bail bondsman, etc.

For a membership application, or more information, write: A.I.M., 15910 Ventura Blvd., Suite 1712, Encino CA 91436, or call toll-free (800) 531-2424 (except Calif.), or (800) 235-2424 (Calif. only).

What's happenin' bro?

We've all had those moments, tearin' around like a wild beast tryin' to figure out when that run we'd heard a rumor about was gettin' off the ground.

We try to help solve the problem by listing as many upcoming events as we can, but since none of us have balls of the crystal variety, we can't list your events if you don't tell us when and where you are going to have them.

Also, because publishing is kinda like restoring panheads, in that all the pieces have to come together from a long way off, we have to know about your upcoming blast at least 90 days ahead of time in order to get the news about it in the rag before it happens.

So help us spread the word about all those great parties. Send news of your event to Easynews, c/o Easyriders, Box 52, Malibu, CA 90265-0052.



WHERE'S THE HERSHEY BAR? — A.I.M.'s survival kit; add yer own booze and broads.

Yer right!

"A young college professor I met recently said, 'I never understood much about the nature of prejudice until last year — when I bought my first motorcycle. Then, in a couple of months, I learned what it felt like to be a member of a minority group . . . I was no longer a separate and distinct individual, but a type — or, rather, a stereotype . . . Everywhere I rode, I felt the hot breath of prejudice on the back of my neck.'"

—syndicated columnist Sydney J. Harris

County to pay biker \$443,415

Corinth, New York, biker has agreed to accept an out-of-court settlement of \$443,415 and drop his lawsuit against the Warren County Sheriff's Dept.

Douglas Irish, 23, filed the suit in the New York Supreme Court after a head-on collision with a sheriff's department squad car forced him to have his left leg amputated below the knee.

According to information revealed during pre-trial hearings, sheriff's deputies observed Irish riding his motorcycle over the speed limit traveling south on State Route 9. They began to pursue him and he attempted to evade the pursuit by making a U-turn and heading north.

What happened next is not completely clear, but Irish's suit alleged that a sheriff's department squad car crossed the center lane of traffic at an excessive speed and rammed the motorcycle head-on, despite Irish's attempt to avoid it. The force of the collision threw the motorcycle onto the sidewalk in front of an adjacent motel, killing a 67-year-old female pedestrian, whose family later won a \$300,000 judgment

against Warren County and a \$50,000 judgment against Irish.

Irish later pleaded guilty to charges of reckless driving and failure to comply, but contended that commission of these misdemeanors did not justify the use of lethal force in his apprehension.

Irish's attorney, Samuel L. Rosenberg, described his biker client as "an impetuous kid who was wrong, who knows he was wrong, and who has paid dearly for it."

"It was one of the most bizarre cases I've ever handled," Irish's lawyer said. "My client was wrong, he was not obeying the law, but there has to be a respect for life for everybody, especially from the authorities. And a respect for life wasn't there in the sheriff's department actions."

"Irish's bad judgment should not give the police a right to be beyond the law."

Attorneys for the sheriff's department refused comment, but hopefully they've advised their clients that one life, one leg, and over \$740,000 is a steep price to pay to satisfy some gung-ho officer's lust to nab a speeding biker.

You Found Him

I come from a small town in South Carolina and have a large chicken pen out back. But we were having a lot of trouble with varmints, so I decided to do the smart thing and make a large copy of you to scare the bastards off.

Just my luck, it made all the chickens fly the coop and now I have a 6000-lb. black bear sitting in my chicken pen jacking off at sundown each day. He just sets back and pulls his pud like he was at a porno flick. If you're ever in Lakeview, stop in and show him what the real McCoy looks like.

Streets
Lakeview, S.C.

- That ain't no bear, it's Spider's long-lost brother. We was wonderin' where he was.

Wheels Of Justice

I'm doin' time in prison. Before I was sentenced, I told the judge that his daughter gives lousy head. Do you think he'll recommend a parole if I write an apology and tell him she actually gives great head?

The Creature
Minneapolis, Minn.

- Try writin' and telling him that you hear *he* gives great head.

Caught In The Act

I'm in the can in Menard and this dude got caught fucking a dummy made out of state clothes and sheets. When the guard caught him, the dude just ignored him and kept on fucking that dummy. Finally he pulled out and jizzed all over the dummy's face. Turns out he caught more time — five years, I think. Do you think that's fair?

Mad Animal
Menard, Ill.

- If I caught five years for every dummy I've balled, I'd be down for a triple lifetime.

Still In A Coma

I got this great, lovin', righteous biker. We're shackled up, but he won't divorce his ex-ol' lady even though she's been living with another dude.

I don't want to get married, I just want him all mine. Sometimes I feel like a blow-up doll that he keeps around to fuck and do housework.

Mipaculous Mutha Tells All



But the *real* problem is that since I'm almost whole now, following a head-on crash a year ago, I'm getting my old itchy feet again and want the wind in my face and the miles behind me. I can't handle this settled-down life. I was told that before by other guys I've lived with and I guess they were right.

I know I'll never find another ol' man like Mudcock, but will I ever find my old happy self? I don't want to leave him 'cause I really do love him and he's the best. I've talked to him about this, but he just thinks I'm bored with him. I'm not — I'm bored with life. If I could get him to go, too, it would be great, but he's got five or six years at his foundry job so he doesn't want to quit.

Should I get some Afta for my feet or pack up and hit the road?

Mudcock's Ol' Lady
Rittman, Ohio

- You call some turkey who hasn't hit the road in five or six years a biker? What makes ya think you've recovered from that gourd-thumpin'?

The Makin' Of Me

Seven wise men with knowledge so fine, created pussy to their design.

First was a butcher smart with wit;

using a knife, he gave it a slit.

Second was a carpenter strong and bold;

with a hammer and chisel, he gave it a hole.

Third was a tailor tall and thin;

by using red velvet, he lined it within.

Fourth was a hunter short and stout;

with a piece of fur, he covered it without.

Fifth was a fisherman nasty as hell;

he threw in a fish and gave it its smell.

Sixth was a preacher whose name was McGee;

he touched it and blessed it and said it could pee.

Seventh came a biker, a hairy little runt;

he sucked it and fucked it and named it your cunt.

Randy R.
Sacramento, Calif.

- Eighth came Spider with his big veiny tool; he jumped right in and called it a pool.

Battle Over Table Scraps

The ol' lady eats all her monthly rags and won't give them to me when she's through. I've tried beating her, but it don't work. She just throws them away. What does a fuckin' freak have to do for a snack?

Wildman
Austin, Tex.

- Go down on her and start gobblin' before she can plug one in.

Your Problem

My husband thinks I'm supposed to stay at home and clean the house while he's out playing around with his boy friends. By the time he comes home, I'm always horny as hell but he won't give me any cock. What should I do? Don't tell me to get a vibrator because I already have several and it's not like getting the beef.

Madam X
Spartanburg, S.C.

- Why ask me? You married the fairy.

Here's To Ya, Oscar

Over the years I've been reading your column, it's gradually dawned on me that you are insatiable and have probably had more wienies in your crotch than Oscar Mayer has made in the last ten years.

Therefore, here's an idea to make your liver quiver. Take Spider and shave his head smooth as a baby's ass. Go down to Kmart and get him a turtleneck shirt, then ask him to put it on — lo and behold; now you've got a dickhead with ears.

You can then proceed to jump on his head, but make sure to let him have some air once in a while. The ears work great as French ticklers, but you've got to be careful to get him up the right hole.

Big Daddy Whip Cream
Moberly, Mo.

- Why? He's always said three-way broads were the best of all.

Send your problems or questions home to MUTHA, c/o Easyriders, Box 52, Malibu, California 90265-0052. Send a stamped, self-addressed return envelope (#10 business size is best), if you want a picture of Mutha. ■

LOCKDOWN

By Boomer

The law, in its majestic equality, forbids the rich as well as the poor to sleep under bridges, to beg in the streets and to steal bread. —Anatole France



Photo from Wide World



DOWN AN' DIRTY — Bikers and other inmates at the Joliet Correctional Center in Joliet, Illinois, enjoy the antics of the Chicago Knockers pro mud-wrestling team

during a recent match in the prison's recreation yard. Officials termed the unusual entertainment a "success," noting that daily discipline problems dipped 90 percent.

We all know 'em, dudes who have been so conditioned to prison life that they've developed some kind of tragic allergy to freedom. Maybe they've just done one-too-many years for some bull-shit offense, or maybe they simply went right from juvenile hall to the pen and, in the process, grew up in the system. Whatever the reason, we're talkin' about those guys who do their time or make parole, spend a few weeks or months out on the streets, and then seem to deliberately fuck up and do their best to get sent back up the river.

In the past, these kinds of dudes were always written off as mental burnout cases — as losers. Their failure to stay out of trouble was always considered their own fault. Lately, though, things have been changing. Some of the more open-minded citizens out there are beginning to realize that the obstacles society erects to prevent ex-cons from readjusting to society are, in many cases, precisely what causes those ex-cons to fuck up.

"The Convict and the Lady," a recent Public Broadcasting Service TV show about a lifer who got married behind bars and was later

paroled, made this point very strongly, as does the following kite from a biker named Toke, currently serving time at Huntingdon, Pennsylvania.

"At some date in the distant future," Toke writes, "the undersigned will once again be returned to the midst of 'free society' to take his place as a human being. Although he has become somewhat demoralized, I think he will still be able to enjoy the well-known forms of freedom and justice for all, and also, to engage in life, liberty and the somewhat-delayed (but better late than never) pursuit of happiness back into organized society. This letter is being written as a warning so that you may take certain steps to make allowances for habits acquired during his stay in this totally crude environment that has been his miserable lot for the past few years.

"In other words, he may be a little strange after his stay in this hellacious penitentiary and need to be handled with understanding and care. Do not become alarmed if he is infected with all forms of unsanitary diseases and uncommon viruses. A little time in the land beyond the

'walls' of this godforsaken place will cure all his maladies.

"Therefore, please show no concern if he insists on carrying an icepick to the dinner table, if he looks around for his 'bug dust' (tobacco) when offered a cigarette, or tells you it is your turn to flash (smoke a joint). Please remain calm when he pours gravy on his dessert or mixes peaches with his whiskey. Pretend not to notice if he eats with his fingers instead of using the utensils provided. Please remain calm, seated, and smiling when he neglects to close the bathroom door and continues to converse while relieving himself. And be tolerant when he removes the blanket from his bed, places it on the floor and sleeps with all his clothes on and his weapon handy.

"We are advising further that you abstain from all conversation concerning powdered eggs, dehydrated potatoes, real milk or apple pie. Do not become alarmed if before eating he searches all his food for roach droppings and rodent hairs. After all, this has been his standard procedure for many years now and old habits are hard to break. Also, if upon return from

Continued on page 97

Passin' Gas

Everybody likes a good laugh. Sometimes ya'll even find one on these pages. If ya don't, yer bound to run into a solid groaner or two — and they're almost as good. Whatda hell, ya pays yer money and ya takes yer chances. Read 'em and weep or read 'em and roar — it's up to you. Think ya kin do better? Prove it. Whip out yer best stuff (not yer meat!), and slip it to us. We'll pay \$25 for every groovy newy or moldy oldie we use. Send yer smilers to Jokes, c/o Easyriders, Box 52, Malibu, Calif. 90265-0052.



"Damn good Mexican restaurant, huh, babe?"

The bartender presented the conventioner with his bar tab and the dude was outraged. "San Francisco is the most expensive place in the world!" he complained. "Why, back in New York you can drink as much as you want without paying a cent, sleep in a fancy hotel for free, and wake up to find fifty dollars on your pillow."

"Come on, now," said the skeptical barkeep. "Has that really ever happened to you?"

"No," the man admitted. "But it happens to my wife all the time!"

—Biker Chuck
Denver, Colo.

A bro was walking down the street with his ol' lady when he looked at her and said, "Let me see that thing." Obediently, she pulled up her skirt and showed him her pussy. He looked at it and said, "Amazing, just amazing." They walked a little farther and then he repeated his previous request. Up went the skirt, and again he said, "Amazing, just amazing."

At this point his ol' lady asked him, "Why do you keep saying that?"

"It's amazing," the bro answered, "that your guts don't fall out."

—Lipps
Tucson, Ariz.



"I think I've had enough!"

An old couple about to celebrate their 50th year of being together went back to the same hotel where they'd spent their honeymoon. "Oh, love," sighed the old lady, "isn't this wonderful? Everything is just like it was 50 years ago."

"Just about," agreed her ol' man. "Only thing is, 50 years ago I wanted to eat it and now it looks like it could eat me."

—I.S.C.
Venice, Calif.

A young biker and his ravishing date embraced outside the entrance to the girl's apartment. As he held her close, the bro whispered a suggestion that was flatly refused. After several unsuccessful attempts to change her mind, the disgusted bro turned to depart. "You're not leaving already, are you?" cooed the startled lass.

"Damn right," he grumbled. "It's too cold for the three of us to stand here much longer."

—Kickstand
Lexington, Mo.



"I ain't puttin' out no \$150 stud fee everytime she comes in heat!"

A big-titted broad was out swimming one day when a wave took off her top, forcing her to cover her tits with her hands. A little boy who came along and saw her said, "Lady, if you're gonna drown them puppies, I'll take the one with the brown nose."

—Lady
Simi Valley, Calif.



"If charm, wit, and intelligence don't work, club the bitch over the head and drag her home."

This chick was getting a physical examination. At one point during the exam, the doctor put his hand on the chick's right tit and told her to say eighty-eight.

The chick, a bit puzzled, did as he asked and said, "Eighty-eight."

Then the doc put his hand on her left tit and again told her to say eighty-eight.

She complied and then he put his hand on her pussy and said, "Say eighty-eight."

This time, the chick gave the doc a sexy look and said, "One, two, three, four..."

—Roger S.
Inglewood, Calif.

There was this biker who had a real bad wreck. The doctors had to amputate one of his legs just above the knee, so they gave him an artificial leg to use. When he got out of the hospital he was very horny, so he went to a cat house. He took off his artificial leg and put it under the bed. Then the girl got into bed with him and was reaching under the covers when she felt the stump of his leg. The biker grinned and said, "Are you ready, baby?"

"Oh, well, what the hell," the chick said, "spit on it and we'll try."

—Daniel Peters
Huntsville, Tex.

A teenage girl came home from a date and found her mother waiting up. "Hello, dear," said the mom to the beaming girl. "How was your date?"

"Wonderful!" the girl exclaimed. "I'm in love!"

"Love?" her mother chuckled. "What do you know about love at your age?"

"I know what love is," the daughter said. "Love is when you suck a guy's dick for a while and then let him stick it up your ass."

"Wrong!" her mother replied. "That's infatuation. Love is when you let him stick his dick up your ass for a while and then you suck it!"

—Dirty John
So. Bound Brook, N.J.

Why did the bikers at the World's Fair run around looking for manhole covers? They were looking for the entrance to the Russian pavilion.

—Little Miss
Big Springs, Tex.

A hard-to-please lady was in the carpet section of a large department store. In the act of bending down to feel the silky pile of an expensive rug, she inadvertently let out a fart. Blushing and hastily straightening up, she begged the pardon of the salesman standing behind her.

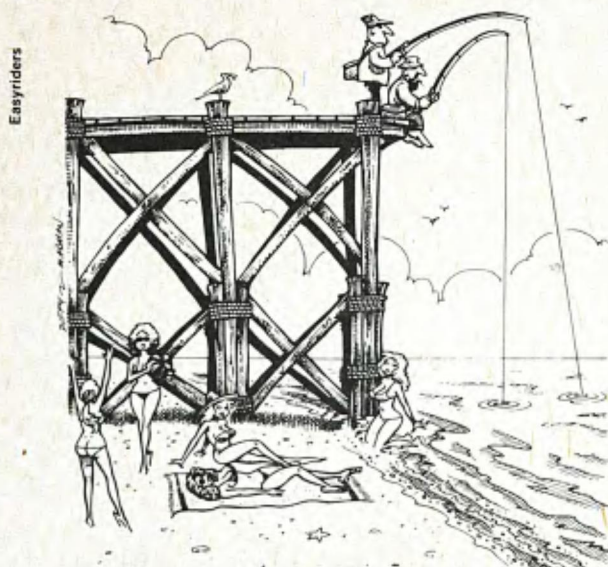
The salesman just smiled. "Don't worry, madam," he told her. "When you hear the price of the rug, you're gonna shit!"

—Angie
Borman, Colo.

The bro wanted to go out with this young fox in the worst way, but she'd only go out in cages. So the bro bought a '60 Chevy only to have the chick say that the heap was too old-fashioned. Next, he bought a '70 Chevy. This car, too, proved to be unacceptably old-fashioned, according to the chick. The bro then saved up and bought a new '85 Corvette. Sure enough, that night the chick agreed to go out with him. They drove to a secluded spot and parked, whereupon she said, "I guess you want me to take off my panties and let you see my pussy."

"Nope," said the bro, "that's too old-fashioned. Spit out your gum!"

—Horny
Sherman Oaks, Calif.



"Must be a million of 'em out there — I can smell 'em."



"...something about a long front end."

An eager young biker was haggling with a sexy hooker about her price. Finally she made him a unique proposition. "You fuck me ten times in a row, reach a climax every time, and it's free," she said. "But if you can't make it ten times, you owe me fifty bucks. OK?"

The young bro readily agreed, so they went up to his pad and began the marathon. When they reached number nine, he said, "That's nine."

"You're wrong," she said. "That's only eight."

"You're wrong, that's nine," he replied.

"No, you're wrong, that's eight," she argued.

The biker started to erase some marks he'd made on the wall.

"What are you doing?" asked the hooker.

"I'm not going to argue with you," he replied. "I'll just erase all the marks and start over."

—Boomer Carl
Dover, Del.

A young woman staggered into the bar, collapsed onto a stool, and moaned, "Bartender, bring me a shot of Scotch! I just went through a real licking!"

A man standing nearby said, "Make that a double and give me the little girl's bill. If she's had a licking, she'll need it."

"Oh, thank you, sir," the woman exclaimed, "but you needn't pay extra for a double. One or two sips will kill the taste!"

—Fast Grace
Hartford, Conn.

The two young virgins left choir practice and walked down a dark street. Suddenly a car screeched to the curb. Two men jumped out and hustled them inside, driving them to a secluded spot where they spent several hours working them over. Then they drove the girls back to where they had picked them up and dumped them out.

"Oh, oh!" sobbed one of the girls. "I'm ruined! I'm ruined!"

"Shut up," the other girl said.

"I did it, too, didn't I?"

"Yeah, but I liked it!"

—Quick Ruby

St. Louis, Mo.



"You won the lottery, right?"

Gus, the football player, was looking very dejected. "What's the matter, Gus?" his teammate asked. "You should be a very happy man. You've only been married a week."

"I know," Gus moaned. "But I thought I was marrying a tight end and it turns out she's a wide receiver."

—Jo Jo
Austin, Tex.

*"How many times can a man turn his head, and pretend that he just doesn't see? . . . How many deaths will it take 'til he knows, that too many people have died?"**

When Peter, Paul and Mary sang these words in their early-sixties song, "Blowin' in the Wind," no one could have known just how prophetic those lyrics would prove to be. They describe very well the plight of Vietnam veterans in the aftermath of the war.

The outcome of the war in Vietnam was decided in 1975, U.S. involvement having ended a couple of years earlier. But the fate of many of the men and women of our nation who survived that conflict was only then beginning to surface. Little by little stories crept into the media. The suicides, men shooting people from rooftops, the rampant drug and alcohol abuse, the chronic unemployment, the disproportionately high rate of incarceration — the portrait of some Vietnam vets was being painted. And Van Gogh, at his absolute worst, couldn't have created a more macabre image.

At first, there was no seeming explanation for Vietnam vets having these myriad problems, so many of our countrymen assumed that they had been right all along — the Vietnam War was a useless mess and probably our most useless people had been sent to wage it. Feeling vindicated, critics of our involvement in Vietnam maintained that this "immoral and disgusting" war had been fought by some immoral and disgusting people. . . or that the nature of that war had created such people.

As time passed, the term "Post-Vietnam Syndrome" came into being and was eagerly snatched up by the media. Post-Vietnam Syndrome was a lot like "Agent Orange" as terms go. Veterans and the public at large weren't all that certain exactly what it meant, but it was a convenient label to use in referring to something. Just *what* was being referred to depended on who used the term.

Vets and the few people supporting them could use the term to blame the war for their misconduct

as civilians: "The poor guy is suffering from PVS." Employers could reject 'Nam vets because "they all suffer from that PVS thing." Even some psychologists, having nothing clinically recognizable to resort to, used to label tentatively and vaguely to address a phenomenon that seemed to be growing ever more extant among the veteran population. And, of course, anyone against the war felt free to use the term disparagingly.

Mostly, PVS was just a suspicion of something that *seemed* to be there. No one had proven its existence or outlined its symptoms. It wasn't "recognized" by the scientific community.

Then, in 1980, The American Psychiatric Association published its DSM III — *Diagnostic and Statistical Manual III* — which is the book, the bible for American psychiatrists and psychologists. The association's first manual, DSM I, appeared in 1952; its DSM II in 1968. Even though WWI, WWII, and Korea were behind us by the time of the DSM II, modern psychiatry hadn't conducted much in-depth study of emotional maladjustments in combat veterans. By 1980, though, the seemingly rampant problems among Vietnam vets forced a new appraisal and DSM III finally recognized what is termed Post-traumatic Stress Disorders — PTSD.

Before we try to take PTSD apart, a little history of its evolution is necessary and interesting. It will also serve to answer a very crucial question, one that 'Nam vets have asked for over a decade: Why were we, on our return, criticized by both those *for* and *against* the war?

Dr. Jim Goodwyn, in the DAV's book *Post-traumatic Stress Disorders of the Vietnam Veterans*, reports, "It was not until World War I that specific clinical syndromes came to be associated with combat duty. In prior wars, it was assumed that such casualties were merely manifestations of poor discipline and cowardice. However, . . . during the 'Great War,' the concept evolved that . . . exploding shells caused actual physiological damage, precipitating the numerous symptoms that were subsequently labeled 'shell shock.' By the end of the war,

further evolution accounted for the syndrome being labeled a 'war neurosis.'"

So, bros, prior to WWI, if you succumbed to the stress of combat, you were undisciplined and a coward. During WWI, though, you could be suffering from "shell shock," and later in that conflict, a "war neurosis."

But even though psychiatrists were beginning to recognize combat as sufficient to produce such symptoms, it was still assumed that a soldier had to be predisposed toward such reactions. In other words, first there had to be something wrong with you before combat stress could adversely affect you. This thinking continued to WWII.

Dr. Goodwyn continues, "During the early years of World War II, psychiatric casualties had increased some 300 percent when compared with World War I, even though the preinduction psychiatric rejection rate was three to four times *higher* than WWI. At one point in the war, the number of men being discharged from the service for psychiatric reasons exceeded the total number of men being newly drafted."

The Big One, therefore, taught us that if you're going to assume men had to have "predispositional factors" in order to break down in combat, then you'd better not expect too many men to be immune. As a 1944 Inspector General's report put it, "If screening is to weed out all those likely to develop a psychiatric disorder, all should be weeded out." The concept of war neurosis having roots only in the pre-war history of the soldier had, as Dr. Goodwyn put it, "outlived its usefulness." Psychiatrists now began, for the first time, to look into the "intrinsic qualities of the combat situation" for reasons for breakdown. They were beginning to view the action a man sees as more to blame than the nature of the combatant himself — and "war neurosis" evolved into "combat exhaustion." In short, war itself had the capacity to eventually exhaust anyone.

Pretty much the same thinking extended into the Korean War, the main change being in the way psychiatrists treated cases of combat exhaustion. In

Continued on page 104

Aries (Mar. 21 — Apr. 21)

♈ This one finds ya dancin' to the "Who Flung the Dung?" ditty. Best learn the side step before the shit hits the fan at mid-month. Strangers try to cut in on your private pussy patch, so get yourself a poontang padlock — quick! Mixing business with pleasure is another instant piss-off that won't pay. My serious advice is keep a low profile — or learn the Duck 'n' Dodge Shuffle.

Taurus (Apr. 22 — May 20)

♉ Lady Luck wipes her ass on your mug and leaves you with a big, shit-eating grin. This can start your balls rolling in the right direction as unexpected bonuses, like legal or insurance settlements, might come bouncing your way now. If so, stash some cash and don't shoot the whole wad. Take advantage of the goodies while the getting's good.

Gemini (May 21 — June 21)

♊ Happy birthday to the men with the golden tongues! The only problem now is those fuckers who smell and tell. Button your lip and unzip, stick your head in, wiggle your ears, see how they fit. If it's too snug, you've picked a winner. And if this is the month you're looking for a permanent house mouse, then start homesteading. Otherwise, have yourself a piece to go!

Cancer (June 22 — July 22)

♋ Look out! Financial fuck-ups pass ya a low blow that keeps your knees skinned and your wallet limp. Worse yet, you might end up with a bruised ego and a set of chapped lips from having to kiss so much ass. Hang in there; wine, dine, or at least agree with top honchos, and by next month it'll be tough titty time for their asses!

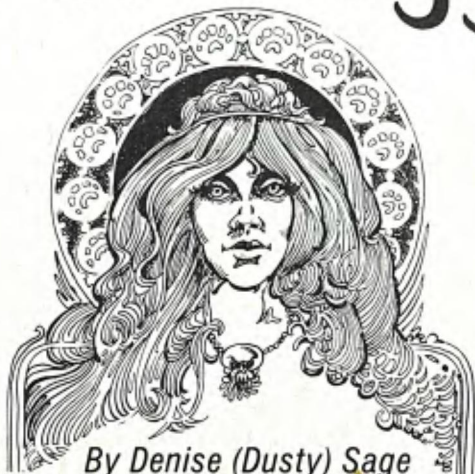
Leo (July 23 — Aug. 22)

♌ Prime time to clear up a condition that's put a crimp in your cranium and a sag in your nutsack. If home base is bogging your brain and you're busting your balls for *nada*, maybe you need some new nookie. If Drano doesn't clean up this stinky situation, best grab your buns and bail. Better yet, give 'er the boot — the steel-toed one.

Virgo (Aug. 23 — Sept. 22)

♍ Poor you. Aside from an occasional wet dream, your sex life consists of improper advances to yourself. You need something more than Grease Relief now — try a jar

Asstrology



Astrological Profile For Gemini

Gemini are smooth talkers with high energy levels, versatile, tickle, and hard as hell to hold down. Don't even try to figure out their motives — it'll only boggle your brain and wear ya out. Gemini will talk your socks off, take ya for a ride, rip ya off, and have ya beggin' for more. While keepin' ya broke, however, you'll never be bored.

Some famous Geminis and their unique attributes: sexy — Clint Eastwood and Brooke Shields; outrageous — Lenny Bruce; willing to wade into deep shit — John Dillinger; talented with tunes — Bob Dylan, Paul McCartney, Stevie Nicks; able to hold the public's interest — Ian Fleming (creator of James Bond) and Sir Arthur Conan Doyle (close relative of Sherlock Holmes); able to make ya crapyer drawers — Vincent Price and Basil Rathbone; popular and unforgettable — John F. Kennedy and John Wayne. (Add to these known greats a whole bunch of neighborhood not-so-greats, like used-car salesmen, loan sharks, and pool hustlers. Check 'em out; they're Geminis at heart.)

In the sack, it's anything goes and whoever comes first is the winner, because

Gemini usually shoots his wad and splits. Foreplay? Well, Gemini can generally be persuaded to tell a joke or two; if you're exceptionally lucky, he'll go the whole route and put on a puppet show! Either way, though, the picture doesn't change in the end; you're left squatting over a mess of cum stains — alone. Still, you realize that no one's perfect, and besides, they're so much fun that you'll welcome 'em back with open legs.

Geminis are prone to lung disorders, leaky assholes, nervous breakdowns, hoof-in-the-mouth disease, black eyes and cramps in their fingers (the latter two ailments due in large measure to Gemini's chronic habit of writing bad checks).

Geminis make terrific ventriloquists' dummies — they always talk with their mouths full, or empty, or sometimes closed altogether. If that's not your scene, they also make fairly good pets except that they can't be housebroken. Remember to lock 'em in the head whenever you manage to leave home without 'em.

If you're a party person (and who isn't?), grab onto the nearest Gemini and try to keep up with him.

Libra (Sept. 23 — Oct. 23)

♎ What you're after now is cash, not lip service (which you can get at home anytime). Don't let financial fuck-ups

leave you holding a bag of butt biscuits. Holding out for more now will pay off handsomely later. Shine on a third party's opinion and stick with your own intuition. Don't be flim-flammed by fancy wrappings; check and recheck.

Scorpio (Oct. 24 — Nov. 22)

♏ There's something strange shaking with your mattress mate. Either that, or some heavy-duty sneaking around has left you with a runny banana and no appeal. Maybe you need to do your horny honking at your own homestead for a while — at least till the scabs fall off. Elsewhere, steer clear of gossip and rumors at ye olde job and stick to yourself.

Sagittarius (Nov. 23 — Dec. 21)

♐ Butting horns with El Bosso is to your benefit this month. If you can untangle an angle in your favor, go for it! This is one communication problem that won't require a compromise on your part. Nix on the toilet-mouth approach, though. Try using your head for more than a hat rack.

Capricorn (Dec. 22 — Jan. 19)

♑ Time to relax, refuel, and take inventory of your assets. Your Grade A ass may not be up to government standards, but your meat's prime choice in your group — so don't go selling yourself short or let someone browbeat your buns into submission. Put all head trips behind you and get in the wind for a while (don't forget to take along your favorite box lunch in case you get the munchies).

Aquarius (Jan. 20 — Feb. 18)

♒ This one's a ho-hummer. Scratchin' your ass, farting, and belching are the highlights on your agenda. Aside from an occasional hard-to-reach booger, you're pretty laid-back (even for you!). You're either too pooped to wipe your ass, need some vitamins, have a heavy case of the lazies, or all three. Try sticking your big toe — either one — in a light socket for a quick charge.

Pisces (Feb. 19 — Mar. 20)

♓ Let your ol' lady have squatter's rights on your face and smile through the hairs around her ass. Take inventory while she's there — maybe you'll find that watch you lost. Coast through this mediocre period by screwing your brains out. If you're daring enough, invite a few friends over to cheer you on (or even join in). Afterwards, try dueling with the douche bags.

of fresh liver. Except for aching nuts, a perpetually upright pecker, a drip in your drawers, and a compulsive lusting, this is just another month.



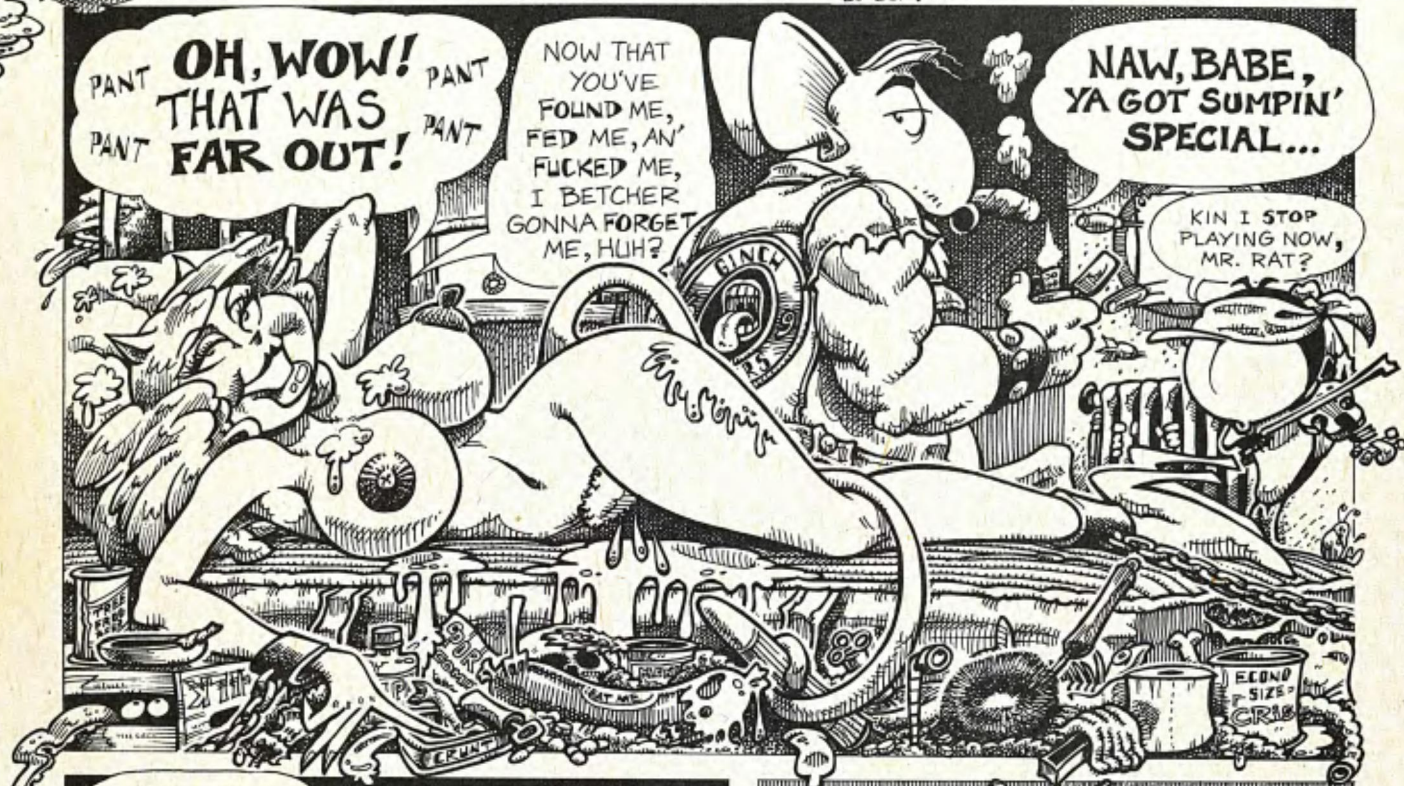
STREET RATS

BROUGHT TO YOU
BY
COL. CRUNCH'S



FRIED POSSUM
"IT'S TAR-CHEWIN' FRESH"

BY DUFFY



PANT OH, WOW! PANT
PANT THAT WAS PANT
PANT FAR OUT! PANT

NOW THAT
YOU'VE
FOUND ME,
FED ME, AN'
FUCKED ME,
I BETCHER
GONNA FORGET
ME, HUH?

NAW, BABE,
YA GOT SUMPIN'
SPECIAL...

KIN I STOP
PLAYING NOW,
MR. RAT?

RILLY?
SOMETHING
SPECIAL?
LIKE WHAT?

~SIMPER~

PERSONALITY?

MATURITY?

NOPE

TALENT?

NAW

BRAINS?

NO

STYLE?

NAH

UH-UH

WELL WHAT
IS IT
YOU LIKE?

YER
BIG TITS.
WHAT ELSE?

I LIKE
HER BROWN
SPOTS...

...ON THE
MATTRESS.

THANK TO MADMAN KELLY

DOWNTIME

Valotte/Julian Lennon:

This remarkably soothing debut effort from the eldest son of the late John Lennon smacks you right in the face with its simple sincerity — just like his old man used to — with lots of earthy images describing the younger Lennon's views.

Considering his age, 22-year-old Julian is amazingly adept at bringing out his (and others') feelings of loneliness, isolation, and uncertainty in the Big Picture. For instance, on "I Don't Know," he's lying in bed, "feeling the presence of the dead," in an obvious reference to his departed father, wondering when, or if, they'll ever meet again. Julian has gone through serious bummers in his young life, from the divorce of his parents, when he was just a crumb-snatcher, through the hectic years of Beatlemania, to the death of his father at the hands of an assassin, he has seen more than he or anyone would care to. But he apparently has his head on straight, nonetheless.

It's a fine debut, other than the opening cut and title tune, "Valotte" (the name of the chateau in France where he put together the demo tapes for presentation to record companies), which I find a bit cornball and candy-assed in his deliverance, though it conjurs up vivid images: "I can see your face in the mirrors in my mind," and "Sitting on a pebble by a river playing guitar, wondering if we're ever going to get that far." It might be that I've heard the song so fucking much I'm just plain burned out on it.

The album is gettin' a lot of heat from artistic over-analyzers like the Austin Animal, Grape, and a certain Office Mouse. Fuck 'em all. It's my turn to rant, and this record makes me rave. When I'm workin' off a heavy hangover with a



JULIAN LENNON

bucket of mud at the local coffee shop, and a waitress is caught unconsciously singing to herself, "Baby, I'll call you, as soon as I get home. Doot doot doo dum..." well, I know that Julian is making his way into people's lives other than mine. That tune is "O.K. For You," where the phone is the instrument that binds and breaks.

Julian displays a maturity and vision far beyond his 22 years. It's no easy

picnic to jump into your deepest feelings about yourself and life, to bare yourself for all to be aware of, open to condemnation. He's saying, "Fuck it all, this is me." No regrets.

Valotte is a top-notch, fast-sellin' album by a kid whose dad just happened to be the heart and soul of the rock and roll community. (No slam intended, Elvis, but many of us weren't around for you until ya got sloppy.)

The fact that his dad was who he was nearly dusted any chances Julian had to make it for himself. Paranoid record company execs didn't want to risk potential sticky problems. Exactly what these hassles were isn't clear, but you can bet they're kicking themselves now after hearing the final product and seein' the dough rollin' in.

The release of the disc, recorded with the abundant help of the good ol' boys from Alabama's Muscle Shoals Rhythm Section and produced by veteran Phil Ramone, came right in time for the '84 Christmas season. A traditionally high-selling period for music, comparable to when ol' Johnny boy and his three mop-top mates would annually blow away the world with their inspired views, Julian is similarly right on target with his marketing strategy. As well as his talent. Personally, I'm happier'n hell for the kid. He went for it and he got it. —Bomber

Neville-ization/The Neville Brothers: My favorite Louisiana drink is a Cajun martini, which is made by marinating hot jalapeno peppers in gin overnight. The resulting concoction will clean out your tubes like a tankful of nitro and have you fartin' high-test natural gas for weeks to come. The musical equivalent of a couple of pitchers of Cajun martinis are the Neville Brothers.

You may remember Aaron Neville for his classic mid-'60s hit, "Tell It Like It Is," and if you followed recent tours by the Rolling Stones, you'll remember the late, lamented Meters, who opened for them before disbanding a few years back. The Neville Brothers were the heart of the Meters, and for some time now they've been making one of the best r&b sounds you'll

Continued on page 128

HAWG TIED

Aside from what he calls his "insane compulsion" to build the world's most exclusive knuck, this British bro is as normal as you and me (quick — get out the net).

Originally a fisherman by trade, Rick hails from Cleethorpes, a rough fishing village way up on the rugged northern coast of England where "men are men and women are glad of it."

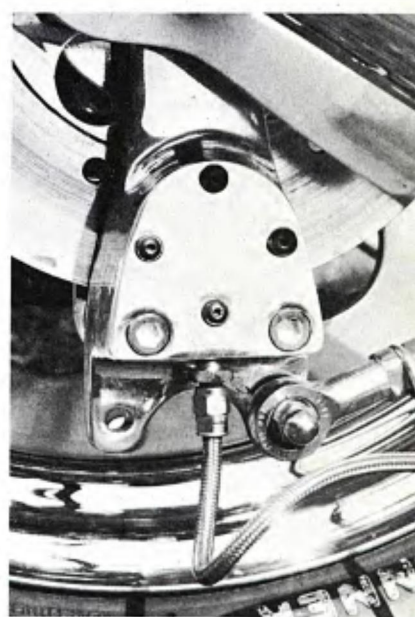
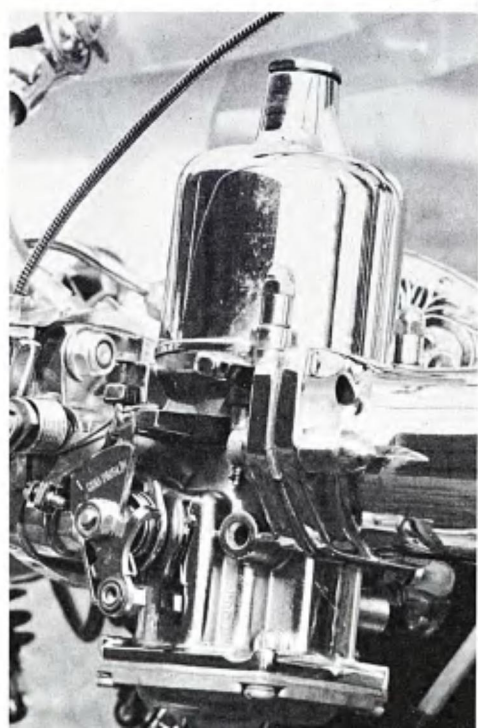
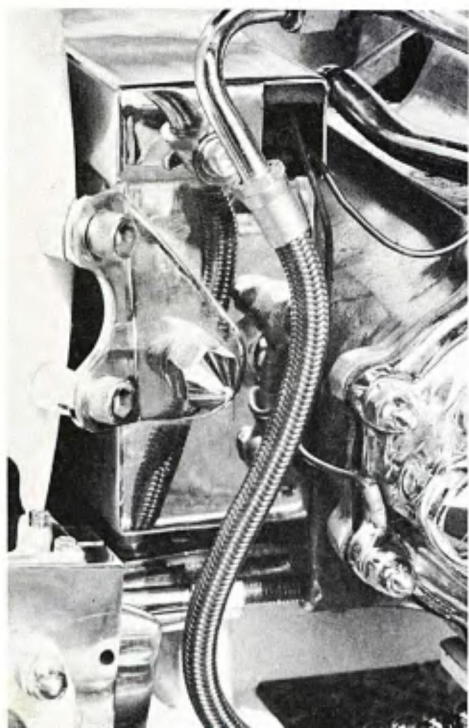
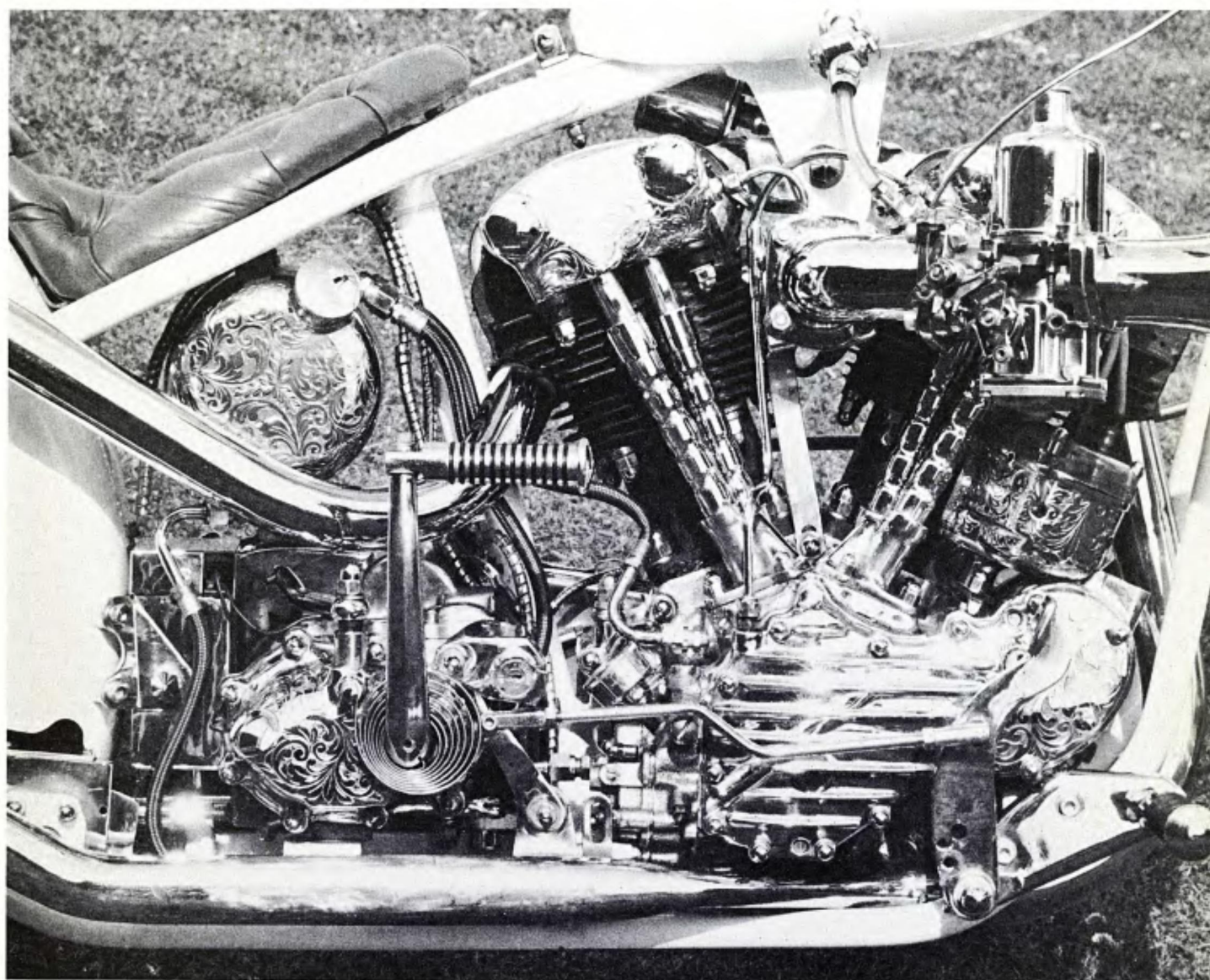
About 17 years ago, he built

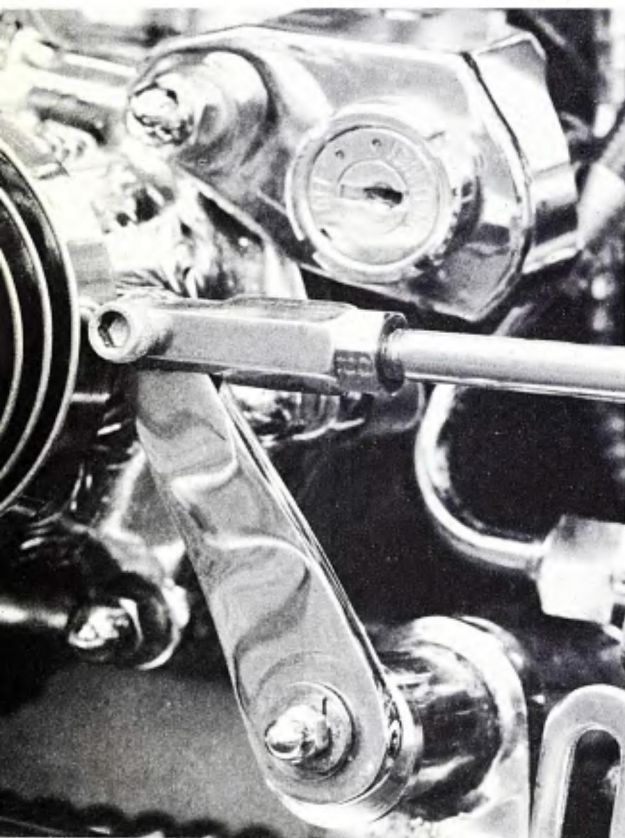
his first Harley chop — a 45-inch called "Chopper Dog" — and opened Rick's Hog and Chop Shop, where he and his ol' lady Lin devote themselves to building good clean scooters for a select clientele of bros who are willing to go a fair piece out

of their way for a quality job.

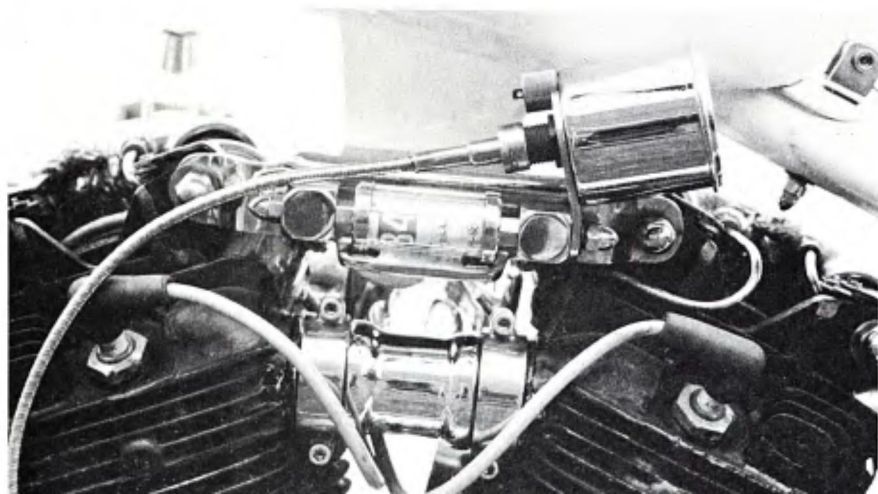
An ex-patchholder, Rick really gets the hair on his back up when someone accuses him of building show bikes. His knuckles are all built as riding machines, not works of art, he says, despite the fact that the







Owner: Rick Warner		City: Cleethorpes, England	
General		Frame	
Fabrication by: owner		Year: 1983	
Year and make: 1942 H-D		Builder: Rick's Hog & Chop Shop	
Model: EL		Type: rigid	
Value: £7000 (English)		Rake: 38 degrees	
Assembly by: owner		Stretch: 2 1/2 in.	
Time: 3 months		Other alterations: none	
Chroming by: Rick's Hog & Chop		Accessories	
Engine		Bars: 1953 Triumph	
Year: 1942		Risers: Jammer	
Model: knuckle		Fender(s): modified fatbob	
Rebuilder: owner		Headlight: Bates	
Ignition: Joe Hunt Magneto		Taillight: Catseye	
Displacement: 61 cu.in.		Speedo: V.D.O.	
Lower end: smooth		Front pegs: Sundance	
Balancing: Rick's Hog & Chop Shop		Rear pegs: none	
Pistons: .020 over		Electrics: owner	
Cases: chromed		Gas tank: axed Mustang	
Heads: big valves/port and polished		Oil tank: spun aluminum	
Cam(s): knuckle		Oil system: braided lines	
Lifters: solids		Primary cover: Paughco	
Carb(s): Rivera S.U.		Seat: Rick's Hog & Chop Shop	
Air cleaner: velocity stack		Sissybar: none/six-pack rack	
Pipes: Paughco		Height: 1 in. above fender	
Muffler(s): none		Material: steel	
Transmission		Forks	
Modifications: rebuilt with reverse		Type: girder	
Year: 1936		Extension: 13 in.	
Shifting: foot		Builder: P+P	
Engine sprocket: Phase 3 belt		Special features: twin spring	
Trans sprocket: 22		Wheels	
Wheel sprocket: 51		Front	Rear
Painting		Size: 19 in.	Size: 16 in.
Molding: none		Hub: Golddigger	Hub: Golddigger
Painter: Rick's Hog & Chop Shop		Rim width: WM3	Rim width: WM5
Color: white		Tire: Avon	Tire: Avon
Type: Snow Pearl		Brake: Sifton	Brake: Sifton
Special paint: none			
Other special modifications: Engraving by Don Blockside; braided cables and wiring.			



bike pictured here, "Hawg Tied II," has taken "best of show" honors at Kent two years running.

"My bikes run, and run well," Rick says. "And I don't let anybody say anything different. They may be radical, but they function 100 percent in all the right places — and they do it for a long time in between overhauls."

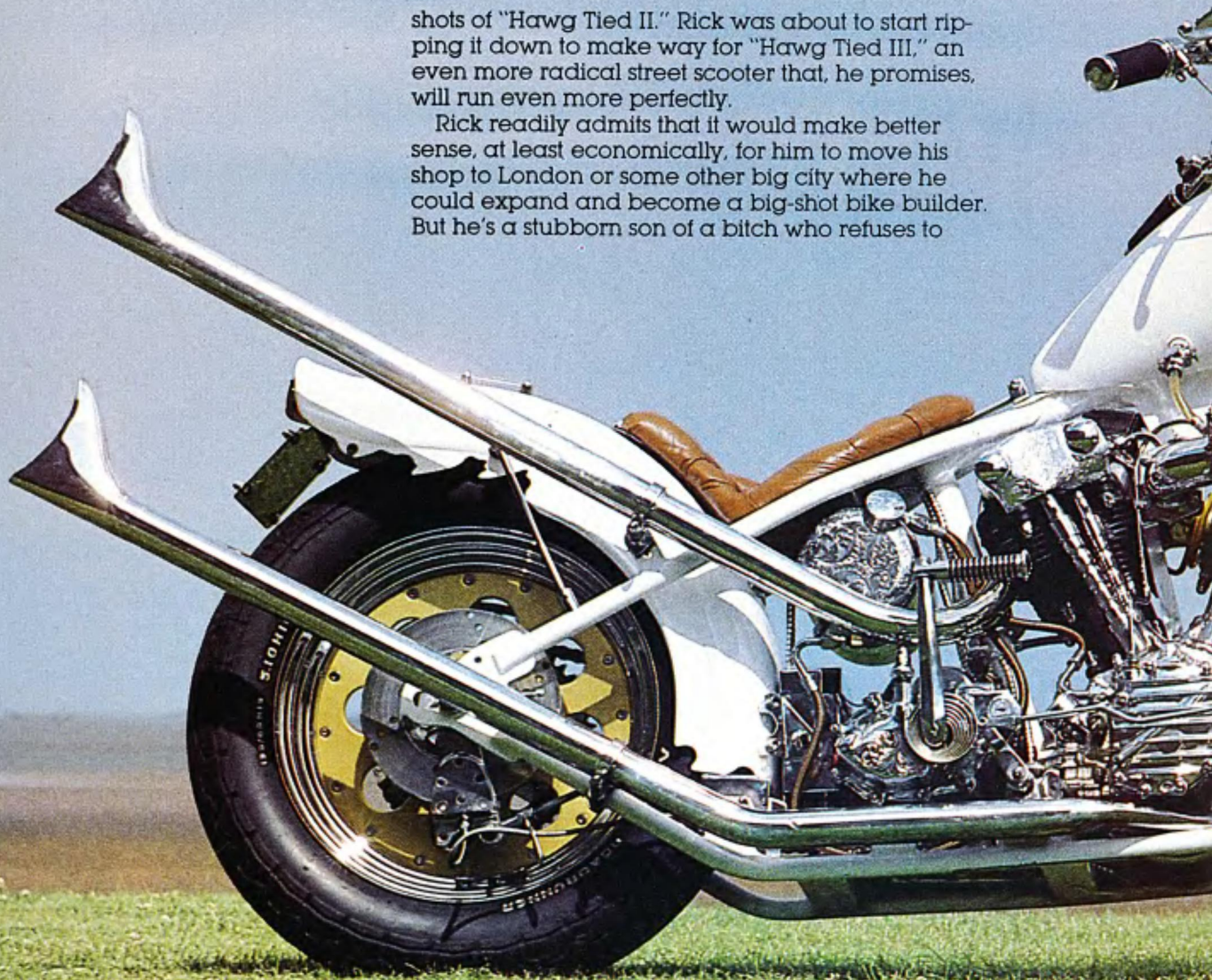
Speaking of overhauls, we were lucky to even get these





shots of "Hawg Tied II." Rick was about to start ripping it down to make way for "Hawg Tied III," an even more radical street scooter that, he promises, will run even more perfectly.

Rick readily admits that it would make better sense, at least economically, for him to move his shop to London or some other big city where he could expand and become a big-shot bike builder. But he's a stubborn son of a bitch who refuses to



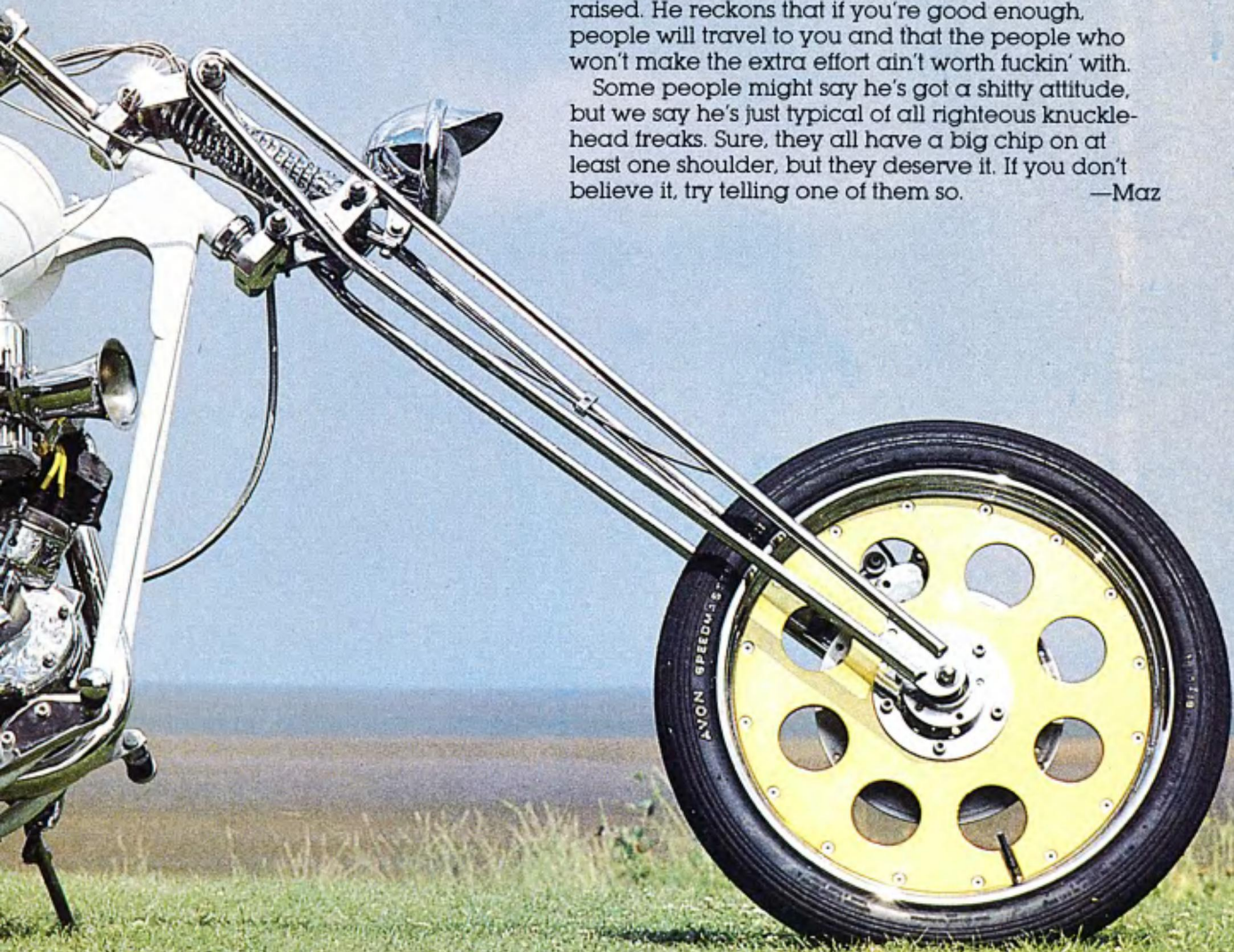


Photos by Mike Lichter

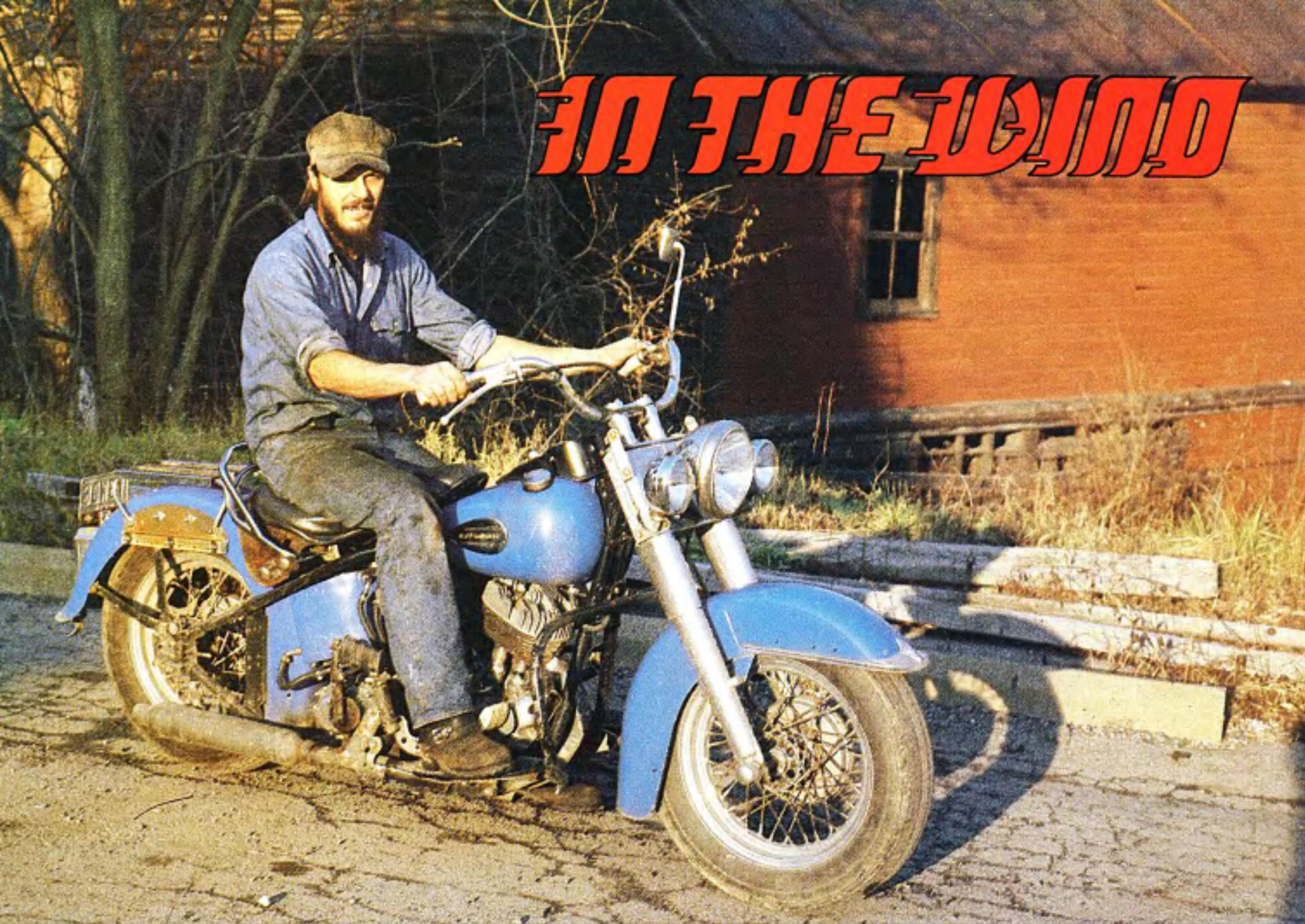
budge from the place where he was born and raised. He reckons that if you're good enough, people will travel to you and that the people who won't make the extra effort ain't worth fuckin' with.

Some people might say he's got a shitty attitude, but we say he's just typical of all righteous knuckle-head freaks. Sure, they all have a big chip on at least one shoulder, but they deserve it. If you don't believe it, try telling one of them so.

—Maz



IN THE WIND



—from David Ward, Clairton, Pa.



—from Michael Lichter, Boulder, Colo.

—from Joni Allen, Cumberland, Md.





—from Dave Vital, Oakland, Calif.

Each month we select the best pictures our readers send us and print them here. We appreciate them all, but we can't use color prints or color negatives. We can use only good, in-focus, black-and-white prints (any size) and color slides (either 35mm or 2 1/4 x 2 1/4) — nothing else. Whether it's the exhilaration of a dude and his chick flyin' down the highway or the let-it-all-hang-out exuberance of a biker bash or the eye-ball-poppin' sight of a sexy honey showin' her stuff — these photos typify the fun, excitement, and freedom of biking. (Oh, yeah — we now pay \$20 for every black-and-white photo we use and \$35 for every color slide we use.) Send photos to *Easyriders*, Box 52, Malibu, CA 90265-0052.

—from Wally Dmyterko, Strathclair, Manitoba





—from Cyclops, Laconia, N.H.

—from Wild Bill, III.





—from Kim Peterson, Gold Beach, Ore.

—from Kim Peterson, It'll Do Ranch



—from Chas Fuson, Riverside, N.J.



—from Red, Avenal, N.J.

—from Chico Romano, Manchester, N.H.



—from M. Cutler, Klamath Falls, Ore.





—from Elmo and Emma, Cottage Grove, Ore.

—from Jack Gifford, Cambridge Springs, Pa.



—from Dirty Ernie, Neb.





—from Ken Jackson, Mesa, Ariz.



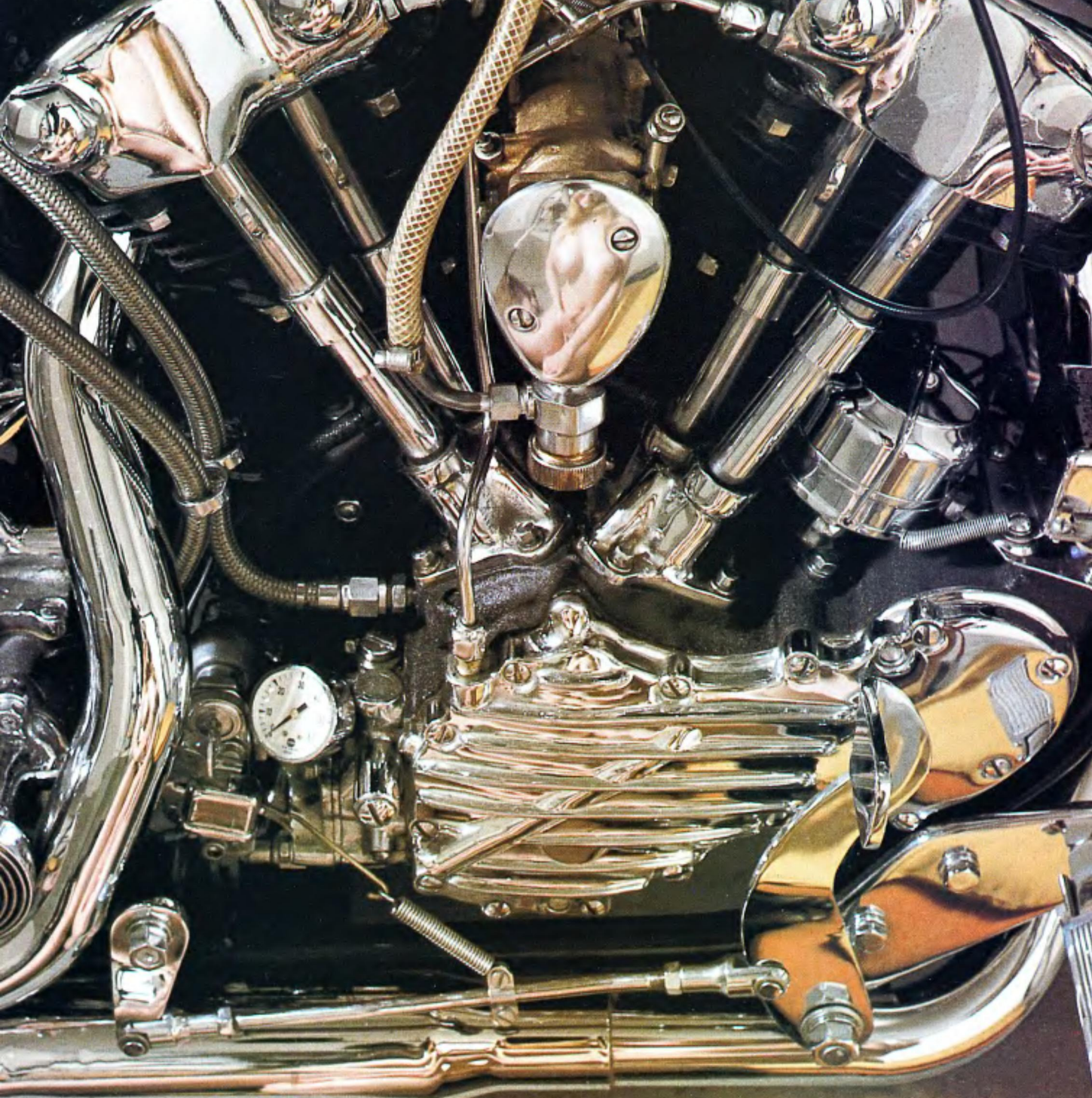
—from Kim Peterson, El Cajon, Calif.

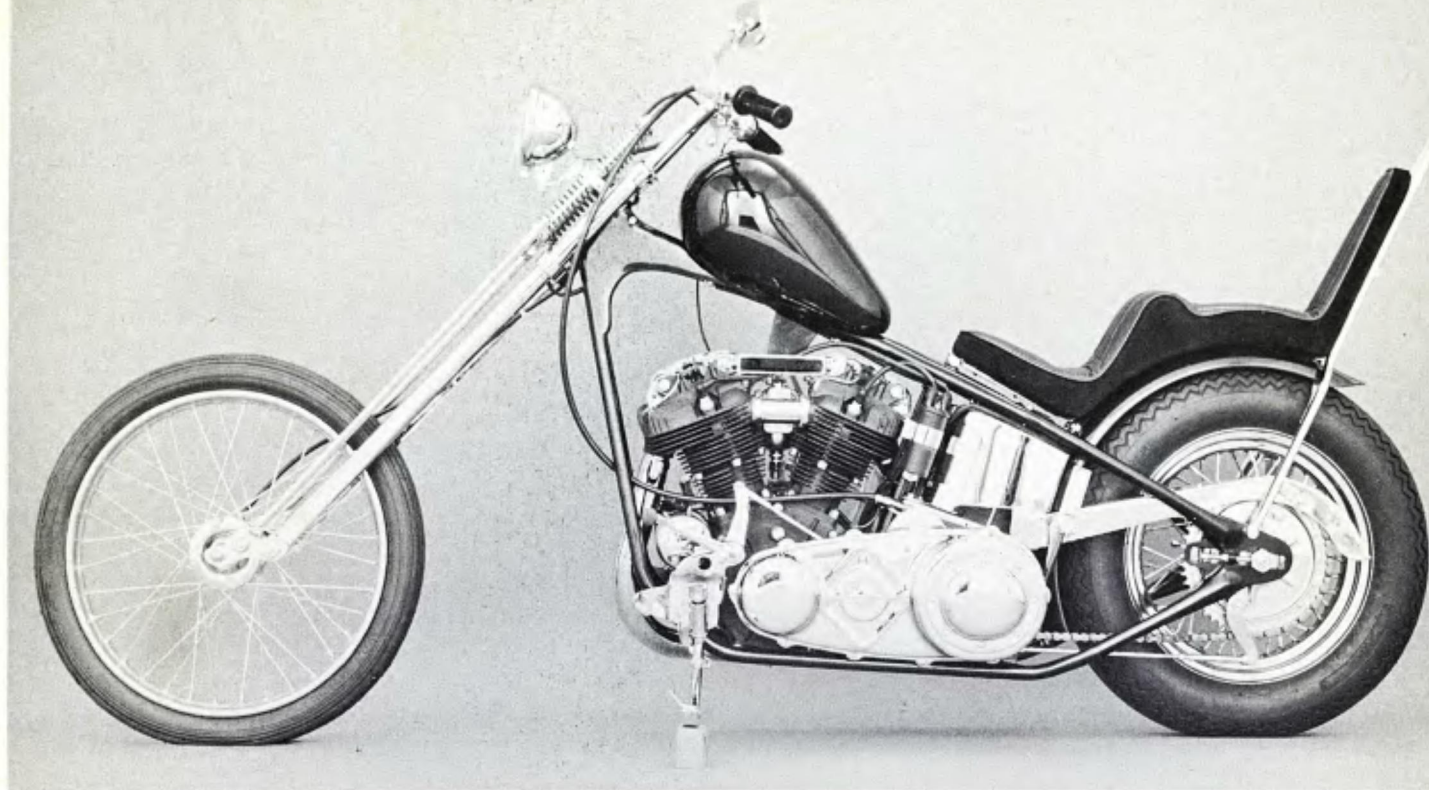


—from Chris Cocklin, Wapello, Iowa



SPIDER'S KNUCKLE





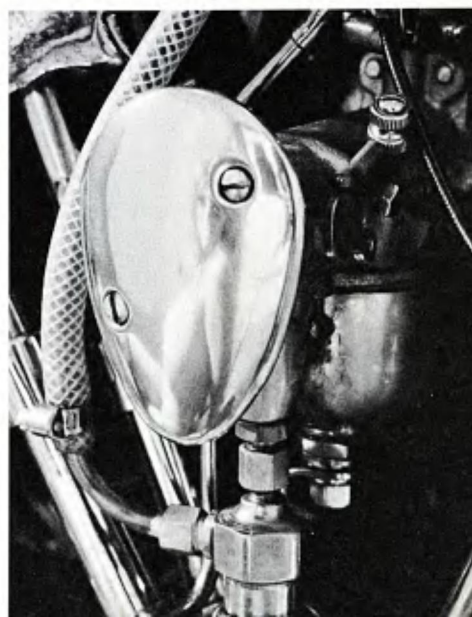
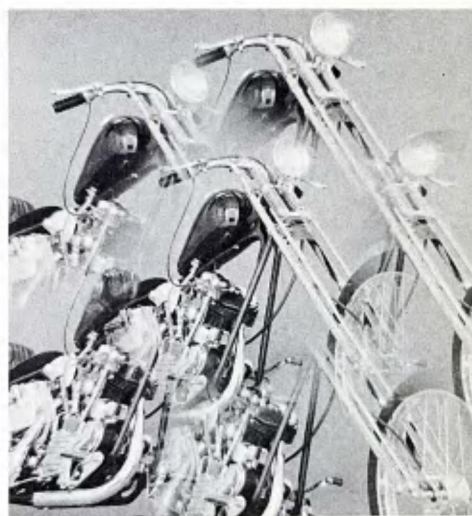
Well, this being a knuckle issue and Spider being Spider, he thought it would be a great idea to revisit his old knuckle of 1973.

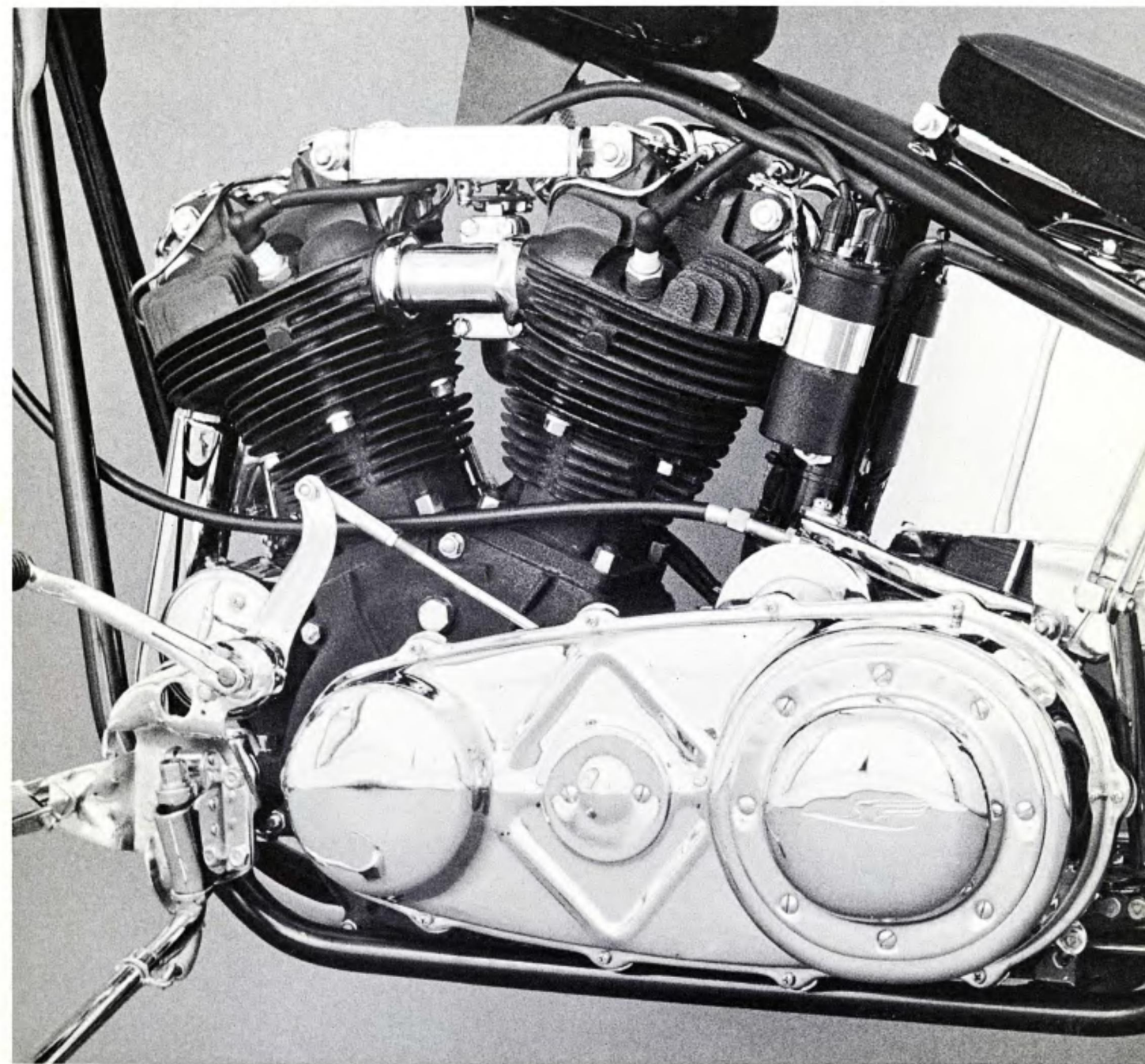
It was pretty cherry for a while — then he ground a few pounds of skin off as he and his scoot slid along the asphalt because of an old fart who turned left in front of him. No big deal — his gloves were minus their palms and he had to putt home with a bleeding ass because





Photos by Pete Chiodo



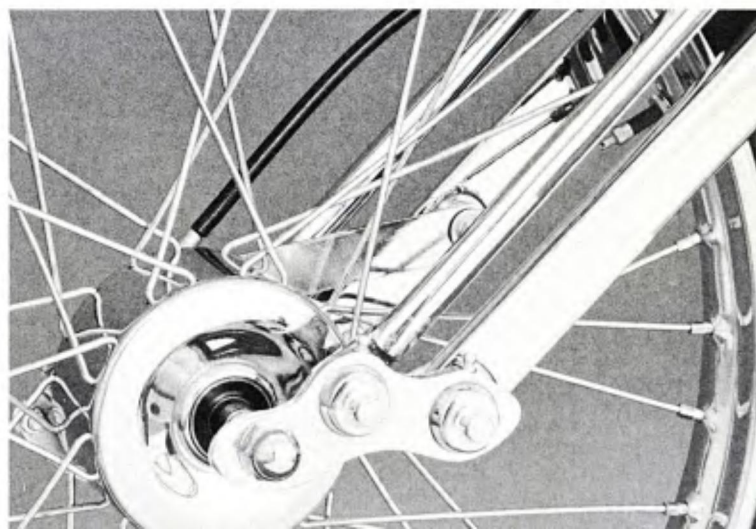


his Levi's were ground off in the ass area.

Next he lunched the engine, while riding with a chick, by trying to outrace a panhead.

A couple of years later he lent it to a friend (those were his looser days) and never saw it or his "friend" again. Anyway, it was a tasty scoot and the knuckle engine was pretty, as all knuckles are. Maybe it was puckersville as the springer front end pogoed along the bumpy highways — but whatdafuck.

—Dog Breath



Unlike a lot of my brothers, I don't hail from a long line of motorcycle enthusiasts. Me and my righteous brother Kevin got into bikes on our own. That was goin' on twenty years ago, when we spent a summer washin' cages, and mowin' lawns to get up the coin for a used Hummer a neighbor was unloadin'.

Since then we've always been committed to the sport of motorcyclin'. My bro don't have Harley in his blood, though, and over the years I can't begin to recall the number of times he's been out ridin' while I've been locked away in the garage fiddlin' with my '46 knuckle. Or the number of times my knuck has tried to kill me.

Nuts About Knuckles

Now, understand, I don't pretend to be a master mechanic, in fact, not a master anything, even baiter, but I have built my bike up from a basket, with loads of help from friends. However, as much as I dislike missin' a putt due to mechanical malfunctions, I still wouldn't ever part with my bike. And I doubt the owners of these classic knuckles from the really old days would, either. There's just something historic about owning one.

Riding mine, lovin' it, and takin' pride in its appearance on the freeways of the '80s amongst the factory-fresh bikes from both the Orient and America has, in some unusual way, kept me livin' in the past. Back in a time when the rats didn't race so hard to make up ground on the treadmill.

So, to my fellow knuckle riders, here's a cold one to ya. Dig these memory-shakin' flicks.

—Knucklehead Kned

—from Keith Vogler, Anchorage, Alaska



—from Richard St. Peter, Hopkinton, R.I.

—from Outlaw, Nicholville, N.Y.



—from Keith Vogler, Anchorage, Alaska





—from William R. Chalker, Jr., Columbia, S.C.



—from Mike Gasparich, Denver, Colo.



—from Clifford M. Hall, New Iberia, La.



—from T. Thompson, Merra, Ill.

—from T. Thompson, Merra, Ill.



—from R. Hathaway, Vicksburg, Miss.





The Ballad of Road Dog Mary and the Eskimo Fin

Mary was drinkin' gin with an Eskimo called Fin who had a '47 Harley for a ride. At the old Red Dog Saloon, they began their honeymoon from Tampa to a Rocky Mountain high.

They left the Cigar City — easy ridin', feelin' fine,
till the bridge right at the Alabama line.
But there must have been a curse
when they lost the money purse
and the rain came down like rocks the size of dimes.

Well, Fin, he played guitar and he should've been a star
rather than to try and steer his scoot with his feet.

If it wasn't for the bug that hit him in his mug,
Mary wouldn't need a pillow for her seat.

He couldn't see the highway or the rest stop on the right;
didn't see the curbing where a poodle died of fright;
or the Southern Baptist preacher running madly 'cross the pond,
chasing ducks and screamin', "Jesus! Save my hide!"

As the Eskimo toolled on, towards the swamps of Baton Rouge,
on the bypass just north of New Orleans,

by Wind Wolf

he discovered Mary gone — she was on the rest stop lawn
with the fender and the taillight clingin' to her jeans.

They finally stopped in Dallas, 'cause Mary had a callous
on the spot where her tailbone used to be.

She spied a ragged pillow in a nearby garbage can
and used it on the fender for her seat.

West of Amarillo, Fin hit the armadillo
painted yellow like the center highway line.

If it weren't for baling wire and a pair of rusty pliers,
his pipes'd still be wrapped around the cattle crossing sign.

Mary wouldn't settle down; she started limpin' into town
to find a phone booth, she's gonna call her ma.

But Fin, he found her heels — that got torn off in the wheels —
and he strapped her on the fender with her bra.

At 102 degrees they were down to smokin' seeds
in a desert where the air it smelled like snake.

They were wind-chapped in the heat, to the engine's steady beat,
and lizards were runnin' 'cross the Interstate.

It was a tumbleweed, six feet wide, I do believe,
and it lodged between the tail pipe and the chain.

It all began to smoke when the fuel line broke,
and Eskimos don't know how to dance for rain.

The two were really tense as they cleared a barbed-wire fence
and bent the front end on a cattle trough.

Fin set the Harley down with the cactus all around,
and Mary screamed, "You bastard, let me off!"

They didn't waste a stare, unlike ol' Smokey the Bear,
but proceeded kicking sand upon the fire.

They made a brave stand in that godforsaken land;
only damage was the paint job and the tire.

While fixin' to leave, Mary squatted 'round the bend,
with her greasy Levi's down around her knees.

Fin should've known then that a bull ain't no friend,
and he couldn't drive his Harley up a tree.

Tantor the mad steer didn't need malt liquor beer;
he come puffin' like a locomotive train.

Mary ran and left her pants by the bushes with the ants;
jumped the barbed-wire fence back to where she came.

They had a long rough ride till they crossed the Great Divide;
it was a run neither will forget.

Colorado came, in the early morning sun,
and the front end ain't stopped wobblin' yet!

The bimbos made the climb at exactly half-past nine
to the summit of the famous Loveland Pass.

At 12,000 feet with the air like good wine
the engine spoke like she was outta gas.

The money was a hassle — they only had a passel
of nickels, dimes and pennies in a sock.

Mary screamed, "Slow down!" while she looked for a town;

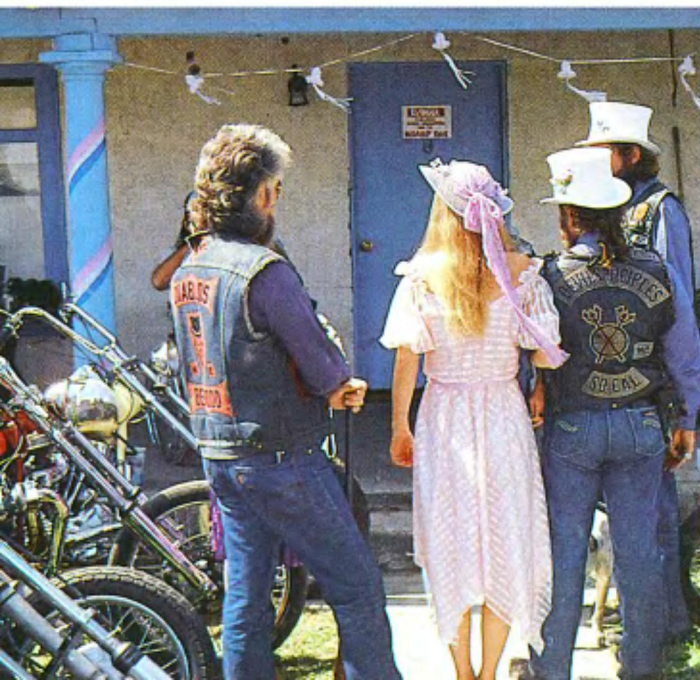
Continued on page 98

ON GETTING HITCHED

by Preacher



Photo by Criss Morgan





Since this is the June issue and since June is traditionally "the wedding month," we thought we'd tell how ya can get hitched — Harley motorcycle-style. I call it a ritual, others call it a ceremony, many call it a sentence, but what it boils down to is the same thing: folks getting hitched.

Mankind has engaged in ritual/ceremonies for quite a long time now, probably even predating the dawn of civilization. It's one way of separating "special" days from all the others. Look at a yearly calendar — every month we seem to celebrate one thing or another, be it the ol' lady gettin' her period (and thereby terminating that little worry) or the harvesting of fruits and vegetables or exotic herbs. Birthdays of those we hold dear, Mother's Day, Father's Day, Valentine's Day, no matter what the occasion, something good happens. Candy, presents, cards are purchased and dispensed. What I'm driving at here is that we all have our own ways of doing things and who's to say that this is wrong or that a particular thing has to be done a certain way?

Take, for instance, getting married. Tradition has it that this event is conducted in a church by a regulation sky pilot. I, on the other hand, look at it like the great outdoors is my church or cathedral. Of the many things that bind us together as bikers, the main one is that breeze on our knees. There just isn't anything quite like a ride in the country astraddle a Big Twin with the roar of a 74 resounding off canyon walls — and ya can't find that in any indoor chapel.

Being a vicar (after a fashion), I've helped "tie" the ol' proverbial knot a few times (though on some occasions it's laughingly been referred to as a noose). "What time's the hanging taking place?" is an old and dusty saying. Sure, we kid around

Continued on page 119



Photos by Rip



by Super Hog

Knuckle Gusher

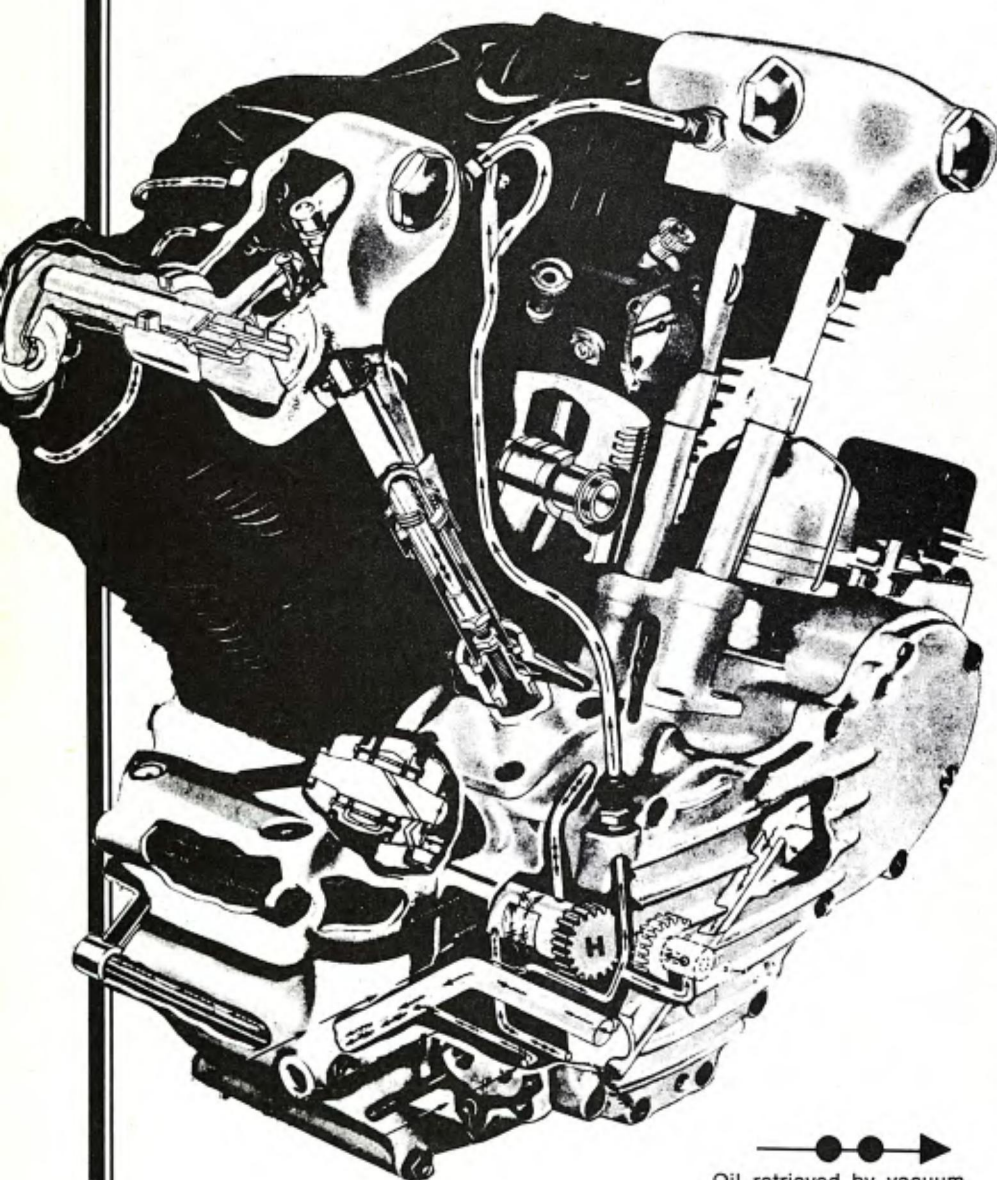
"Knuckleheads are oil-leaking mothers; no matter what I do, the dirty bitch springs oil leaks..."

Almost true. Knuckles do have more places to leak from just because of the way good ol' Harvey designed them. But if you understand how the oil returns from the top end, and if you're very careful in putting one together, you won't have many more leaks than you will with any other Hog engine (though that may not be saying much).

Unlike pans and shovelheads that use gravity to return the oil from the top end, the knuckle depends on vacuum created in the lower end by the pistons moving up and in conjunction with the timed breather (H). As you can see in the illustration, the top end oil is pumped up under pressure through the V oil line to the rocker arms. It is then drawn by vacuum through the steel lines on the rocker boxes to the knuckles and down the pushrod covers.

There are two major things that happen to louse this system up and create top end leaks. One is air leakage in the pushrod covers and rocker boxes; this can be cured by being careful with gaskets, using gasket sealer, and making sure the steel covers are straight. Also be sure to replace all the corks on the pushrod covers, including the corks in the middle of the cover.

The other common problem is carbon-clogging of the steel lines on the rocker boxes. This problem can be cured sometimes, without disassembling the heads, by using a piece of throttle cable about six inches long in a drill motor. Disconnect the steel lines at the knuckle and give them the Roto-Rooter treatment. If the carbon is too hard, shoot some solvent into the lines and let it sit over night and then try again. If this fails, you will probably have to take the heads apart and let them soak in solvent. If these lines carbon up often, you had better look into valve guides and seats, because these are no doubt causing the quick-carboning problem.



Oil retrieved by vacuum

Oil under pressure

Appeared in issue #15 (August '73).

Knucklehead Oil Control

What we have here is not a fold-out of a naked knucklehead, but an almost foolproof diagram showing how to set up knuckle rocker arm shafts so the right amount of oil gets to the rocker arm and valve springs.

Another way to make some sense outta this mess is to suppose ya got a couple of your seals or gaskets leaking on the rocker box. You may have done a fine job of rebuilding the heads, top to bottom, but it's just possible that the rocker arm shafts are in such a position that the oil is flowing too heavily, unchecked, and ending up all over your

shiny new chrome or rust, whatever. Or, if the rocker arms are squeaking, or you feel they are not getting the necessary oil, an adjustment is available. All that has to be done is to remove the large nuts on the right side of the engine, loosen the rocker arm nut on the left side and, with a small centerpunch, mark the rocker box itself, using this diagram as a guide. Then rotate the rocker shaft in the direction it needs to go, amount of turn depending on the oiling requirements of each individual rocker arm assembly. Tighten the left-side nut to hold the shaft where you want it.

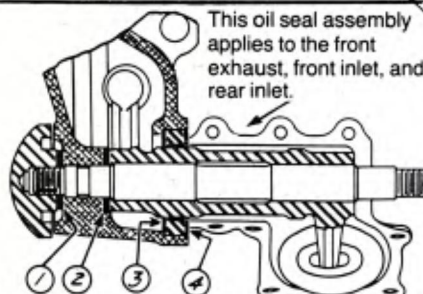
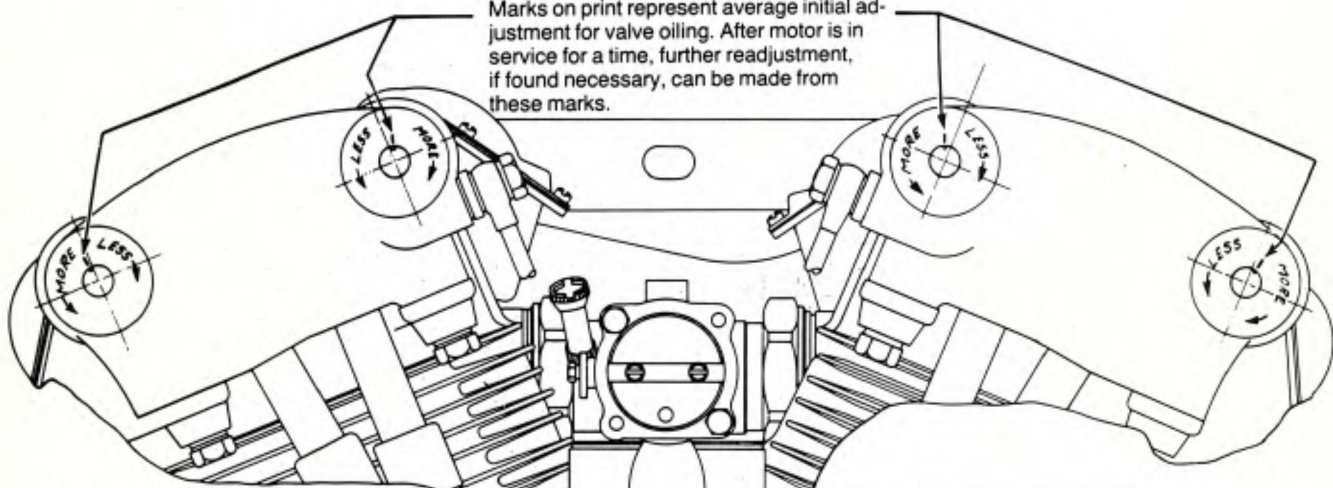
Replacing the large nuts on the rocker

boxes should be done after checking the fiber washers that seal the right-hand side of the box. Shop manual specs indicate that there should be .010 clearance between the corners of the nuts and the aluminum rocker housings. If the corners of the nuts hit the housing, you're not getting a tight seal and a leak will develop before long, and besides, the chrome will get scratched.

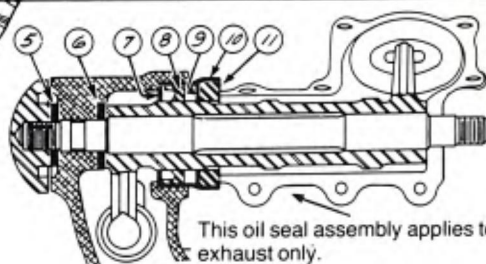
Add enough fiber washers behind each nut to obtain the .010 clearance the manual calls for, and you're on the road again. The whole operation could be done in one afternoon while you're resting from the night before.

—Wrench

Mark aluminum housings at the end of each rocker shaft according to this print, and set mark (above) in end of shafts accordingly. Marks on print represent average initial adjustment for valve oiling. After motor is in service for a time, further readjustment, if found necessary, can be made from these marks.



This oil seal assembly applies to the front exhaust, front inlet, and rear inlet.



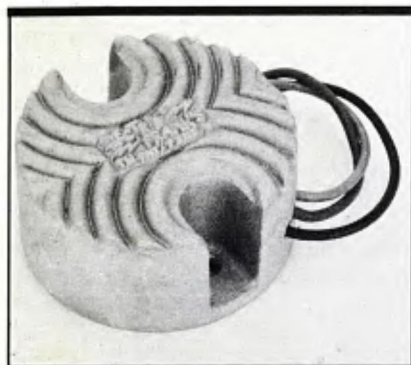
This oil seal assembly applies to rear exhaust only.

1. Fiber oil seal washer. Nut should bottom against washer, not against aluminum housing. It is sometimes necessary to use two washers.
2. New 1/16" steel spacing-thrust washer.
3. Steel oil seal retaining washer (from original assembly). See description No. 3 in shop dope.
4. New rubber oil seal—to be fitted with fabric side against end of spring cover.
5. Same as No. 1.
6. Same as No. 2.
7. New steel oil seal retaining washer.
8. New rubber oil seal. Apply aluminum paint where it enters housing to seal it oil tight.
9. Same as No. 3.
10. Tubular spacer. Apply aluminum paint where it enters housing to seal it oil tight.
11. New rubber oil seal. This seal can be fitted either side against end of spring cover.

1938 oil seal assembly

Appeared in issue #80 (March '80).

PARTS BOX



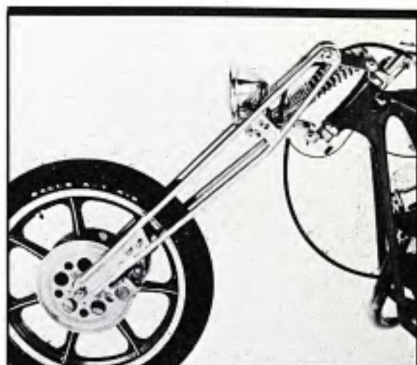
TRANSISTORIZED REGULATOR END COVER

The name of this item pretty much describes its usefulness, but it doesn't begin to spell out the ease with which it can be installed. As long as you aren't blind and you can tell the difference between negative (-) and positive (+) on your battery terminal and regulator case grounds, you've got it cinched. The manufacturer's suggested retail price is \$54.95. Contact Newton Cycle Shop, 115 S. Kansas Ave., Newton, KS 67114. (316) 283-1428.



TURBO FLOW AIR CLEANER

If you're in the market for a custom replacement air cleaner for your FXST, Santee's got what you need. Completely bolt-on, it retains the stock crankcase breather line and features an efficient, washable foam filter housed in chromed mesh. For more info, contact Santee at 651 Arroyo Ave., San Fernando, CA 91340, or give 'em a jingle at (818) 365-3236.



DUAL-DISC CONVERSION GIRDER

Thinking about customizing your front end? Well, it's gonna be hard to beat the deal offered in this setup that fits '77-'85 H-Ds. Guaranteed for two years, the DDCG enables you to keep your stock brakes and save the cost of a wheel. Available in lengths from stock to 18" over, in single and dual shock, from P&P Distributors, Inc., 2285 W. Maple Rd., Walled Lake, MI 48088.

GUNSON'S COLORTUNE 500

You say your fuel system's got some mysterious ailment and the thought of having it stuck in the shop waiting for some overworked wrench to get to it makes you sick? This little kit is designed to bail you and your carb out. Standard contents include a see-through test plug; circular cross-section gas seal washer; extension H.T. lead; cleaning fluid and brush; viewerscope; diagnosis chart; and complete instructions. If you can't find it locally, contact White Eagle Manufacturing, Rt. 1 Box 279, East Bernstadt, KY 40729. (606) 843-6126.



WHITE SIDEWALL

Just when you thought your full dresser was tricked out to the max, Dunlop has come up with a white sidewall version of their K291T Touring Elite tire, available in size MT90S-16. These babies, like the regular Touring Elite tires, feature a deep, continuous transverse groove and water-shedding sipes that significantly enhance traction no matter what the weather or road conditions — from rain-soaked highways to steel-grate bridges. Check 'em out at any authorized Dunlop motorcycle-tire dealer.

COBRALINKS™

Looks alone make this a "must have" item. Guaranteed for one year, COBRALINKS™ features include individually numbered keys (replacements available only from the manufacturer); a solid steel cobra-shaped head encasing the snap-lock; case-hardened steel links; and a slide adjustment that permits a snug fit around whatever's being secured. As if that's not enough, you can also order this chain in any length you desire. Standard length is 5' and the suggested retail price is \$114.95. Look for it at your favorite accessory shop, or contact the manufacturer, J.J. Tourek Mfg. Co., 1800-18 Touhy Ave., Elk Grove Village, IL 60007.

Wordmonger

Continued from page 9

one letter of appreciation for her often pertinent and sometimes sagacious advice!

I'm sure there are many bikers interested in the occult arts. If your lady soothsayer looks half as fine as your illustration, why not run a photo (wow!) one time for us?

Libra
Pittsburgh, Pa.

■ She does.

Where, Where?

□ I saw a guy in your rag wearing that D.A.M.M. T-shirt. All I want to know is where in hell can I get a shirt like that?

Zoomer
Golden Valley, Minn.

■ D.A.M.M., 1223 Witte Rd., Box 1080, Houston, TX 77055.

Good Truckers

□ I just thought you guys would like to know that there are still righteous people out there in this cold, cruel, backstabbin' world who do care enough to help scooter people who are down and need help. I'm writing this in regard to Al and Deadwood from Harbor City, California, to let them know their help was greatly appreciated!

My ol' man and I were riding (on a Harley, of course) to Needles. About 80 miles outside of Blythe the scooter decided to take a shit on us. We pulled into a rest area — then the battery died. The exhaust pipe had broken. Needless to say, we were fucked. Then these two righteous dudes came along and asked if we needed help. A few miles down the road they loaded the scooter on their 18-wheeler's trailer, gave us a ride, and parted with us. We unloaded the scooter about 20 miles out of Blythe.

So we just wanted to say thanks again, Al and Deadwood.

Gabby's Lady
Long Beach, Calif.

Old-Timer

□ I'm a 65-year-old Limey, and I first rode a H-D in 1937. Best wishes to all your staff and very special good wishes to your fantastic girls.

Alan Head
Essex, England

■ You like the finer things in life, too, eh, Alan?

Needs Bucks

□ I need \$3000 to get a Harley on the road. If you know someone who is giving a Harley or \$3000 away, let me know.

Dave The Wizzard
Asheboro, N.C.

Piss Flaps

□ I want to see some piss flaps in your mag.

Sparky
San Diego, Calif.

■ We don't necessarily feature snatch shots in the mag. We leave "showing pink" to *Hustler*, *Playboy*, and *Penthouse*.

Sweet Honey

□ Some of the women you feature are unbelievable! You deserve a lifetime supply of raisin pie for the honey in the December '84 issue. I got it in the field and it was enough to grow hair on my helmet! Keep it up!

Papa Smurf
Herzogenaurach, Germany

Glvin' Head

□ Being the all-American girl that I am, I love giving my ol' man head. But I have one question. Every time he comes in my mouth, I get this tingly numb feeling. Can you tell me what that is, or is it just my imagination? Not that I really mind it, but I was just wondering.

Ale House Girl
Kent, Wash.

■ I don't know. Women usually choke when they take on my enchilada.

Big Tits vs. Small Tits

□ It was funny at first to read the letters from insecure chicks, but now I'm annoyed. I think the opinions expressed only prove that there are, in fact, a lot of dumb cunts out there. But putting my views of my fellow split-tails aside for the moment, I'd like to share this little poem with you and, hopefully, the readers, with the sole intention of pissing off a lot of those same dumb cunts I just mentioned:

Girls with huge tits
have wide gaping slits
and everyone knows
they have numb, frozen
clits.

Girls with flat boobs

won't suck on tubes.

They're so dry,
to fuck them takes some
good lube.

The best to be seen
are the girls in between
who'll suck you and fuck
you
till your plumbing is
cleaned.

Grubby's Little Wise Ass
Daytona, Fla.

A Response

□ In response to "Desperado" Rawlings from Sylmar, California (January '85 issue): What an asshole. I don't smoke, drink, or do dope, and I clean my tuna factory at least once a day.

My only bad habit is sucking cock every chance I get, and my man doesn't seem to mind that.

Babe
Lawrence, Mich.

□ We're all individuals and it's our love for ridin' free that brings us together — not drinkin' and dopin' it up!

Sandy Burnham
Tampa, Fla.

80 Years Old

□ In a magazine called *The 1984 Olympics — Special Preview*, published by *Sports Illustrated*, there's a section called "The Rich Patina of Old Gold." It features 13 men and women, still living, who were all Gold Medalists in the 1932 Olympics. One of these, Chuhei Nambu, a Japanese gentleman of 80 years, is shown together with his wife sitting on his Harley-Davidson, which is a fine-looking red flathead 80. He is quoted as saying, "I still strong, like Harley-Davidson. I can still control Harley-Davidson — and my wife." I just want to say, "Right on, Mr. Nambu, sir, right on."

Terry Davidson
Huntsville, Tex.

On Passing

□ I was riding along on a six-lane highway at about 60mph, just enjoying a late-summer night.

At the same time I heard the pipes, four Harleys passed me in the same lane a few inches away on my left at about 80mph. To say I was startled is an understatement. I about shit.

I've got nothing against passing another bike in the same lane. I do it all the time.

But when I do it, I make sure he knows I'm there. First, I watch his eyes in the mirror, and it seems common courtesy to go by slowly enough not to startle someone. It would be easy to get two bikes tangled up, with the result being road rash for all involved. You know where the adrenaline rush went to from being scared.

These guys had no colors. I don't think any club would have these clowns.

Chip Shosted
Cincinnati, Ohio

Mad Dog

□ I have to take my bandanna off to Silver for the story "Mad Dog's Revenge." That story hit real close to home, not only for me but a lot of bros I know. Hopefully, a lot of you wannabe ol' ladies will read it and think twice before you fuck over your ol' man who's doing time.

Dennis "Ski" Kanski
Florence, Ariz.

"Chiefs"

□ The TV networks have done it again! This time CBS is the guilty party. The culprit in question was the mini-series "Chiefs." CBS found a subtle way to make us motorcycle riders look like the bad guys again.

It was in the form of a psychotic police chief who was portrayed as a murderer, bigot, rapist and general badass. They even got a few blows in at veterans by making this guy a highly decorated veteran of WWII.

The only redeeming quality I found in this farce was the motorcycle this guy rode — an old 80-inch H-D. They showed it a lot and it was definitely a fine ride, but to add insult to injury, they actually buried it at the end of the episode.

Someone at CBS must have a hardon for us Harley riders.

Charles L. Francis
Jacksonville, Fla.

Have anything to say? Want to bug the staff about its mistakes? Want to give a well-deserved pat on the — back? Poison pen letters, porno mail, threats of violence, love letters, propositions, and demands for payment may all be sent to the Wordmonger, Easyriders, Box 52, Malibu, California 90265-0052. ■

FREE EASYRIDERS!

You got it — just make a purchase of twenty bucks or more and ask for your free copy of **Easyrider** from any of the bike shops listed here. And, remember to take this page with you when you're on the road — it's a handy guide to some of the best Harley parts and service outlets around.

ALABAMA

Willie's Customs 1904 Pepperell Pkwy., Opelika

ALASKA

House of Harley 4334 Spenard Rd., Anchorage

ARIZONA

Performance H-D 3383 N. Richey Blvd., Tucson
Iron & Thunder Cycle Works 601 N. 40th Ave., Phoenix
For Hawg's Only 5754 E. Speedway, Tucson
Night Rider 609 E. Indian School Rd., Phoenix

ARKANSAS

Road House Rt. 2 Box 196 E., Dardanelle

CALIFORNIA

H-D of Glendale 3717 San Fernando Rd., Glendale
D & G Cycle Parts 15715 Amar Rd., La Puente
Puff 'N' Stuff 4051 Foothill Blvd., Oakland
Jammer Cycle Products 6417 San Fernando Rd., Glendale
Jim & Jim's Inc. 1424 S. State St., Ukiah
Auburn Harley-Davidson 590 Grass Valley Rd., Auburn
J&J Repair 16511 D St., Victorville
Road Rider MC Accessories 2897 Monterey Rd., San Jose
Gordon's MC Madness 1586 Morse, I. Ventura
Pig Iron Enterprises 33328 Calimesa Blvd., Yucaipa
Bartel's Harley-Davidson 8910 Washington Blvd., Culver City
Hawg Nutz MC Necessities 619 E. Valley Pkwy., Escondido
David's Harley 3021 Madison Ave., San Diego
C&W Trikes 843 E. Lacey Blvd., Hanford
Cycle Specialties 307 Maze Blvd., Modesto
Vibrators Unlimited 605 E. Main St., Barstow
R.A.M. Enterprises 1524 Camden Ave., Campbell
A&A 4358 Sepulveda Blvd., Culver City
The Purple Hog 668 Plumas, Yuba
T&T Cycle 12040 Western Ave., Garden Grove
Sons of Logan 68508 Hwy. 111 Unit 2, Cathedral City
Right Arm MC & Machine 936 W. Del Norte St., Eureka

COLORADO

D & C Enterprises 725 Pithin, Grand Junction
H-D of Colorado Springs 211 W. Arvada, Colorado Springs
Two Wheelers MC Shop 1433 W. 38th Ave., Denver
Howell's House of Harley 232 So. Federal Blvd., Denver
Quality Machine 9650 W. 44th Ave., Wheat Ridge
A Righteous Ride 2647 8th Ave., Greeley
Dragon Man Cycle Shop 1200 Dragon Man Dr., Colorado Springs
Hawg Wild 4315 S. Lincoln Ave., Loveland
Rocky Mountain H-D Motor Co. 4204 S. Broadway, Englewood

CONNECTICUT

Sparkle Cycle Accessories 76 Union St., Rockville
Longriders Custom MC 417 Bridgeport Ave., Milford

DELAWARE

Herbs for Health & Happiness New Castle Farmers Market, New Castle

FLORIDA

H-D of Miami 7701 N.W. 7th Ave., Miami
Fletcher's Harley-Davidson 1881 U.S. 19 South, Clearwater
L & K Harley 74 Sales & Service 601 N.E. 44th St., Fort Lauderdale
H-D of Stuart 34 E. 6th St., Stuart
Miller's Custom Parts 1863 S. Ridgewood Ave., S. Daytona
Florida Cycle & Chopper 3200 Palm Beach Blvd. Rt. 80, Ft. Myers
H-D of Saint Petersburg 5989 Haines Rd., St. Petersburg
H-D of Melbourne 5210 N. Harbor City Blvd., Melbourne
Terton Inc. dba H-D of Ft. Pierce 1915 Old Dixie Hwy., Ft. Pierce
H-D Engineering, Inc. 13123 N. Florida Ave., Tampa
American Cycle Supply 5503 Broadway, West Palm Beach
Peace Chief Sound Center 6806 14th St. W., Bradenton
Hog Heaven Cycle Acc. 7254 SW. 40th St. (Bird Rd.), Miami
Bustlin Chops 5780 SW 25th St. Day #3, Hollywood

GEORGIA

H-D of Clayton Co. 5346 Jonesboro Rd., Morrow

Big John's Cycles Salvage 7841-B N. Main St., Jonesboro
Southern Cycle, Inc. 30 N. Ave. Hwy. 20, Buford
Blue Ribbon Cycles 1584 Atlanta Rd., Marietta
Harley-Davidson North Metro 465 Pat Mell Rd., Smyrna

ILLINOIS

Baba Chop Hole 3117 W. 63rd St., Chicago
Chicago H-D, Inc. 6868 N. Western, Chicago
Oak Lawn H-D Sales 9030 S. Cicero Ave., Oak Lawn
Jobbe's Custom Cycle 1334 Main St., Crete
Suburban H-D, Inc. 2200 Rand Rd., Palatine

INDIANA

Buck's Motorcycle Acc. 1001 S. Elizabeth, Kokomo
Brandt's H-D Inc. 1617 S. Wabash St., Wabash
The Chopper Stop 746 E. Virginia, Evansville
H-D/Kawasaki of Muncie 300 N. Madison St., Muncie
Hurd's Cycle Supply Business 30 West, Warsaw

IOWA

Old Man's Harley-Davidson Hwy. 34, Creston
Custom Cycle Acc. 15 S. 23rd St., Council Bluffs

KANSAS

Newton Cycle Shop, Inc. 115 S. Kansas Ave., Newton

KENTUCKY

Danville Harley-Davidson 735 Maple Ave., Danville
Jim's Custom Cycle Virgie
Casey's Custom Cycles Rt. 1 Box 489, Clay City

LOUISIANA

Wallace H-D Sales 5545 Greenwood Rd., Shreveport
Jr.'s Cycle Shop 458 N. Stanford, Sulphur
Iron Horse Corral 1211 S. 2nd St., Monroe

MAINE

Custom Motorcycle Supply 13 Portland St., Portland

MARYLAND

Ezekiel's Wheel Boutique 136 Carroll Island Rd., Baltimore
Ezekiel's Wheel Boutique 1841 Pulaski Hwy., Edgewood
H-D of Maryland, Inc. 6339 Howard Lane, Elkridge
Scott Shop, Inc. 5016 Cook Rd., Beltsville

MICHIGAN

Motor City Harley-Davidson 7105 Allen Rd., Allen Park
Metro H-D Co. 35891 Gratiot Ave., Mt. Clemens
Saginaw Valley Motorworks 2663 N. Euclid, Bay City
Capitol H-D 536 E. Grand River Ave., Lansing
H-D of Port Huron, Inc. 3350 Lapeer Rd., Port Huron
Chet Hall Enterprise 15032 E. Nine Mile Rd., E. Detroit

MISSISSIPPI

Meridian Cycle Center 307 A St., Meridian

MISSOURI

County MC Parts 7348 North Lindbergh, Hazelwood
Milwaukee Iron 1769 N. Florissant Rd., St. Louis Co.
Don's Cycle Parts 8554 St. Charles Rock Rd., Charlack

NEW JERSEY

Morristown Cycle 103 Washington St., Morristown
Competition Cycle, Inc. 249 E. Blackwell St., Dover
Heavy Weights USA, Inc. 1765 Lakewood, Toms River
Tramontin H-D Rt. 80, Hope
Atlantic County Harley 1966 Blackhorse Pike, Atlantic City
Shore Area Cycle Works 1359 Rt. 9, Lakewood
H-D of Ocean County 642 Ocean Rd., Point Pleasant
H-D of Trenton 1079 S. Broad, Trenton

NEW MEXICO

Vetter Cycle Repair 5450 Edith N.E., Albuquerque
New Mexico MC Salvage 4123 Broadway S.E., Albuquerque

NEW YORK

Eastern Harley-Davidson Main St., East Moriches
Al's Cycle Parts 315 E. Dominick St., Rome

Brewster Harley-Davidson Rt. 22 Sodom Rd., Brewster
H-D of New York 40-01 Northern Blvd., Long Island
V-Twins 27 Hamilton, Oyster Bay
Rolling Thunder Cycles, Inc. 189 Main St., Hempstead
Woodstock H-D, Inc. Rt. 212, Box 7320, Saugerties
Harding Harley-Davidson 32 Bridge St., Corning
Suffolk County H-D, Inc. 360 Rt. 109, West Babylon
Superior 74 Parts 183 New York Ave., Huntington
Eagle Motorcycle Product 1581 Grand Ave., Baldwin

NORTH CAROLINA

Deal Harley-Davidson 3618 Sycamore Dairy Rd., Fayetteville
Perry's Motorcycle Service 102 Garrett St., Fayetteville
Gene Lummus Motorcycle Parts 6051 Yadkin Road, Fayetteville
J&E Harley-Davidson 1008 Dickinson Ave., Greenville
Durham Harley-Davidson 819 N. Miami Blvd., Durham

NORTH DAKOTA

The Scooter Shak 2424 Memorial Hwy., Mandan

OHIO

Freedom Harley-Davidson Inc. 256 S. Erie St., Massillon
Kustom Cycle, Inc. 2010 Denison Ave., Cleveland
The Big Bike Shop 581 W. Broad St., Columbus
Custom Cycle City 2191 S. James Rd., Columbus
Streetwise MC Supply, Inc. 4961 Dover Center, N. Olmsted
Cycle Masters 138 S. Cherry St., Marysville
Southwest Cycle 2718 Airport Hwy., Toledo

OKLAHOMA

Forman Harley-Davidson 115 N. Main, Stillwater
The Chrome Link 2908 Ft. Sill Blvd., Lawton
Stony's Cycle 2316 Gore, Lawton

PENNSYLVANIA

Chop Shop 407 Station St., Bridgeville
Blocker Enterprises Rt. 248, Parryville
Moe's H-D Specialties 830 S. Dogwood Rd., Walnutport
Cycledelic Choppers 1147 Penn., Reading

SOUTH CAROLINA

Doug's H-D 2790 Pamplico Hwy., Florence
Low Country H-D 1957 Belgrade Ave., Charleston

TENNESSEE

Pappy Custom Chopper Parts 244 E. Main St., Kingsport
Colboch H-D Sales 1910 S. Cumberland, Morristown
Cycle Village Riverside Dr. at Main, Clarksville
Cookeville H-D Inc. 39 W. Spring St., Cookeville

TEXAS

American Cycle 112 W. Highway 190, Killeen
Snake's Harley-Davidson 1306 N. Melford Drive, Lufkin
Cheta & Co. 4575 W. Hwy. 31, Corsicana
East Bay American MC 112 E. Ennis Ave., Ennis

VIRGINIA

Master Performance Cycles 530 Randolph Rd., Newport News
Joker's Wild Motorcycle Deli Hwy. 17 & I-95, Fredericksburg
Departure Bike Works 3093 Hull St., Richmond
Mountain Iron Rt. 3, Stuart

WASHINGTON

74" Or More 1418 Bridge St., Clarkston
Tumble Weed Customs 1001 Summit St.-Unit 3, Aberdeen

WEST VIRGINIA

Custom Classic Inc. Route 1 Box 1209-B, Wayne

WISCONSIN

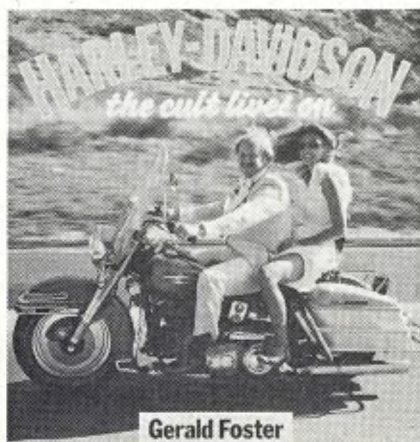
Mischler's Cycle Shop Hwy. 33 N., Route 1, Beaver Dam
Righteous Cycle 935 S. 29th St., Manitowish
St. Croix Cycle Sales 950 N. Knowles, New Richmond

Book Review

Harley-Davidson: The Cult Lives On

Harley-Davidson: The Cult Lives On by Gerald Foster is the sequel to Foster's photo homage to the Big Twin from Milwaukee, *Cult of the Harley-Davidson*, published a couple of years back. Like its predecessor, this is an all-color, large format, high-quality perfect-bound book. Also like its predecessor, *The Cult Lives On* is short on text, its emphasis squarely on the vivid color photos of the bikes and the people who ride them. In short, it's a coffee table book.

It sounds funny, of course, to be reviewing a coffee table book in the pages of this rag, even if the book is aimed at an audience of motorcycle enthusiasts. I mean, mention coffee table books and most people come up with images of an elegant living room — with wall-to-wall carpet so deep you sink up to your ankles in the thick pile, a huge fireplace with logs ablaze on ponderous brass andirons, gilt-framed paintings on



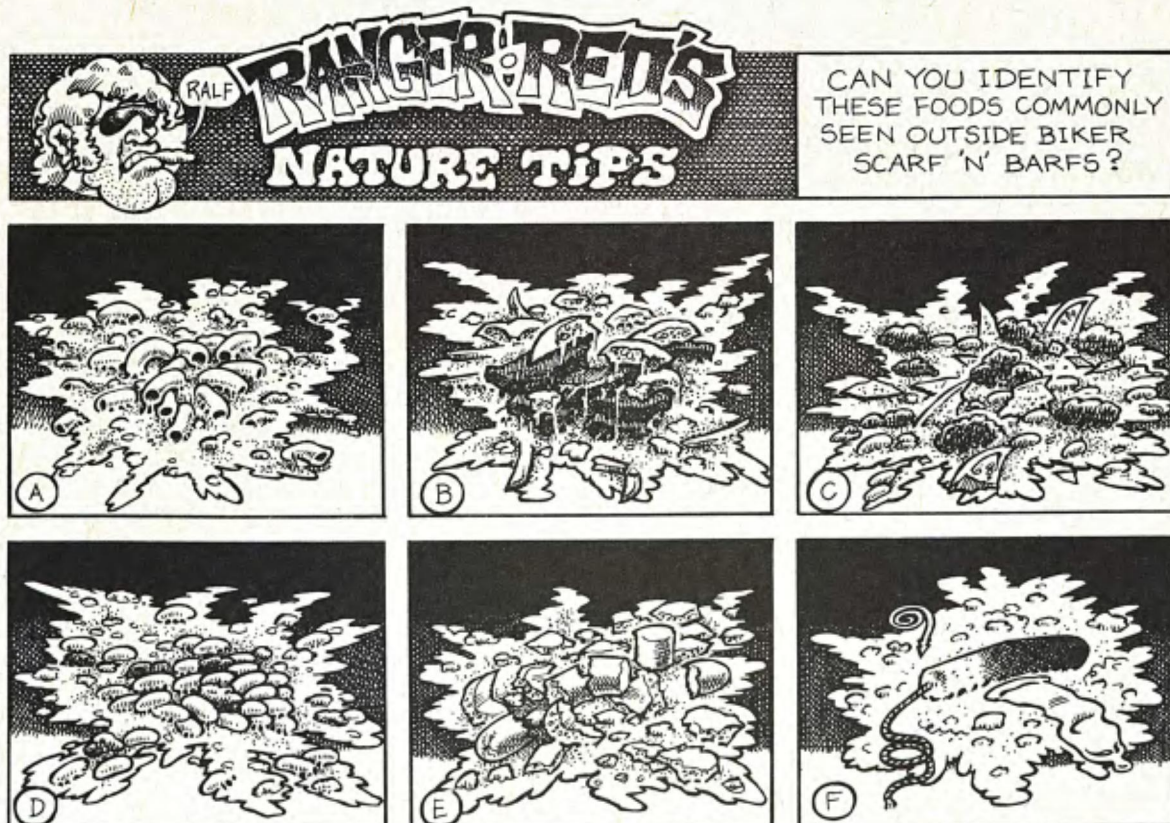
the walls, and the whole room dominated by an apricot brocade sectional sofa with a heavy teakwood coffee table in front of it. Tastefully arranged on the coffee table are a few quality picture magazines like *Arizona Highways* and *Architectural Digest*, along with several

unread books with titles like *Etruscan Religious Art* and *Cathedrals of Northern France*. (Yawn.)

Shit, a typical biker's living room doesn't even have a throw rug on the floor, and if it does, it's usually covered with Harley oil, wine spills, pizza barfs, and matted dog hair. If there's a couch at all, the fabric's likely to be grimy from greasy jeans, stiff with pecker tracks and pussy juice, and covered with burns from dropped roaches. The coffee table is probably an inverted packing crate or telephone cable spool, and the surface is probably littered with mags like *In the Wind*, *Guns and Ammo*, and *Bra Busters* peeking out here and there among the old Jack-in-the-Box wrappers, oil rags, and empty beer cans.

Nonetheless, *The Cult Lives On* is a genuine coffee-table-quality book, although it's likely to get looked at a helluva lot more than most books in that category.

Continued on page 94



① MACARONI & CHEESE ② CHEESEBURGER & FRIES ③ TACO GRANDE ④ CHILI & BEANS ⑤ CORN DOGS ⑥ MUTHA'S CATHOUSE

Male Call

Because of limited space, we cannot possibly run all of the hundreds of *Male Call* listings we receive each month. In order to be fair, we dump all the letters we receive in a box and select at random the ones we use. We trash the unused items and pick the *Male Call* for the next issue from the next month's mail. Please send your *Male Call* listing to *Easyriders*, Box 52, Malibu, CA 90265-0052.

As you know, we give free subscriptions to all prison libraries. We also sell subscriptions to individual prisoners at a special reduced rate — \$18 for 12 issues, a saving of half over the newsstand price. Send \$18 to Prison Subs, *Easyriders*, Box 2403, Boulder, CO 80322. Note: Some prisons allow inmates to receive mail only from persons named on a restricted list. If you are in one of these institutions, an ad in *Male Call* is a waste of your time and that of the people who write you after reading your ad. Please make sure you can receive unrestricted mail before requesting space in this column.

Downed bro, 24, 6'4", long brown hair and beard. Need to hear from some righteous chicks. John S. Lindsey, WPP, Box 668, Franklinton, LA 70438.

Down biker from NYC, 24, 5'11", 170 lbs., long black hair, brown eyes, needs help from all bros and sisters. Send kites and pix. Eddie "Catman" Lopez 83-A-5968, CCF, Box B, Dannemora, NY 12929.

Bro, 37, veteran, down for 10-25, plus 3. Would love to get some letters and pix from understanding ladies. Will answer all. Jerry "Pappy" Fyffe 180851, MCI, Box 57, Marion, OH 43302.

Honest, sincere, 35-yr.-old male seeks correspondence with honest, sincere females. Looking for one special lady. Mark W. Schwiebert 142-345, Box 4571, Lima, OH 45802.

White boy, 29, 175 lbs., long brown hair, brown eyes, needs letters from down-to-earth white women, 18-35. Let's exchange photos. Douglas Wilson, C87667, CMC, Box A, San Luis Obispo, CA 93409.

White boy, 26, 6', 195 lbs., brown hair, hazel eyes, needs outside loving with sincere young ladies, 18-30. All letters answered and pictures appreciated. Mike Zajac, C14793, Box 689, F-202, CTF-C, Soledad, CA 93960-0689.

W/m, 25, 6'3", 180 lbs., would like to correspond with a cute white lady, 20-27. Want to get to know a lady for what she is, for friendship and nice times when I'm out. Polaroids must be trimmed from developer. Robert Feuerstein 284254, Box 1000, Steilacoom, WA 98388.

W/m, 31, 6'6", 220 lbs., proud SFV outlaw needs to hear from a good broad. I'm real, and I'm looking for a real lady. Paul D. Brown, C87961, Repress, CA 95671.

Downed w/m, 19, 5'9", 165 lbs., well-built, brown hair and eyes. Want ladies, 18-25, to write. Come on, ya ain't got nothin' to lose and maybe somethin' to gain. Satisfaction guaranteed. Donald Hart 129-127, Box 56, Lebanon, OH 45601.

W/m, 27, 185 lbs., 5'11", brown hair, hazel eyes, is interested in corresponding with kind-hearted, friendly ladies, 18 to 40. I'd get off on some skin flicks, but all appreciated and I'll send one in return. Billy "Jake" Jacob, C90534, Solano Unit 3-131, Box 4000, Vacaville, CA 95696.

W/m, 20, brown hair, blue eyes, 5'4", 125 lbs., down since 1981 for possession of cocaine and China white. Kenneth Lingar 286652, Box 777, A-1-37, Monroe, WA 98188.

Peckerwood, 21, 5'10", 155 lbs., brown hair, blue eyes, needs kites or visits from you fine white ladies out there. Will send flick for flick. Marty Chapin, C79764, Box 600, Tracy, CA 95376.

I'm lonely and would love to hear from chicks of all ages. I'll answer all letters. Martin Mall, Box 71, East Maitland, N.S.W., Australia 2323.

French-Canadian, 25, needs letters and pix from ladies, 18-35, honest, sincere, with lots of love. No phonies, no head games. I am 6', 179 lbs. Will soon go back to Canada and want to start something solid. Pierre Richard, 3333 N.E. 39th Ave., Gainesville, FL 32601.

Tramp, 26, looking for a li'l sunshine or two to help these last 24 months go by with a few smiles. No hang-ups and no sweat hogs. Charles "Weazel" Martin 05232-035, Box 1500-AZ II, El Reno, OK 73036.

Ladies, I need mail from all possible future friends and/or lovers. W/m, 24, 6', 180 lbs. Photo gets one; all answered. Out in June '87. Paul Wickham 21433, Box 911, Sioux Falls, SD 57117-0911.

W/m, 6'2", 190 lbs., hazel eyes, tattoo artist, wants to write to you. Don't be shy, pick up a pen and let's get it on. I don't care about looks, I just love chicks who are straight from the heart. Mark Murphy, Box 9561, Wilmington, DE 19809.

White scooter tramp, 31, ex-clubber, 5'8", brown hair, hazel eyes. My lady left me after two years. Need to hear from some down-home scooter women. Write with a flick and you'll get one back. Sam "Lucky" Catrabone 27296, Box 30, Pendleton, IN 46064.

Lonely white boy, 24, 6'4", 225 lbs., blond hair, blue eyes, down 3 years with 2 to go. Lost everyone and everything. Looking for mail and pix from ladies of all ages. Will answer all. Robert Tim Hodges 124914, Box 56, A-2-5, Elmore, AL 36025.

Wanted: One ol' lady who has a tattoo of Snoopy on her back. Must be non-doper and drinker for brother in his 40s. "Happy," 1147 S. Bedford St., Los Angeles, CA 90085.

Dirty white boy, blond hair, blue eyes, 145 lbs., needs to hear from righteous, serious type, 27-year sentence, got 2 more years before eligibility. Write and pull me out of this loneliness. Benjamin R. Surby 15174, Box 607, Carson City, NV 89701.

Two 20-year-old w/m down in Australia and looking for some bros or chicks who would like to write us. Jeff W. Kirby and Gary Young, c/o HMP Penridge, Box 114, Coburg 3058, Melbourne, Australia.

Biker, 5'11", 195 lbs., dark brown hair, green eyes, good build, from California, would like to hear from women, 21-39, who don't play head games and know what's happening. I need a good ol' lady. Please send letters and pictures. Bill W. Robinson 048343, Box 539 CMCC, Jefferson City, MO 65102.

A couple of downed bikers who were lone wolves when free would like to hear from chicks to help pass some very lonely time. James O. Myler, N21121, and Alan L. Lighthart, A64064, Box 711, Menard, IL 62259.

W/m, getting short, looking at another year or less and now need some correspondence and most of all, an ol' lady. One who is righteous, caring, dependable, hard-working, mentally together and expects the same in return. Roswell L. Jarrell 350287, Box 747, Starke, FL 32091.

W/m scooter bum, 27, tattooed, 5'11", 210 lbs. of solid muscle, doing time for loving brotherhood, bikes and living free. If you're ready to write, I've got you in sight. Send flicks, if possible, for immediate reply. C. Keating 03457-018, Box 888 K-Unit, Ashland, KY 41101.

Lonely w/m, 6'1", 170 lbs., blond hair, green eyes, looking for foxy ladies to write. Out soon. Send photos. Edward Hunt 118-590, Box 788, Mansfield, OH 44901.

Two lonely bros need letters and pictures. Lyle Peterson 36822 (6'2"), 185 lbs., 27, Scorpio, long brown hair and blue eyes; and John Cruz 40182 (5'9"), 140 lbs., 21, black hair, brown eyes. Box 1568, Hutchinson, KS 67504-1568.

Proud white tramp, 28, in search of that special lady willing to help me through this time and share my hopes, dreams and life when this nightmare is over. Not looking for head games or a part-timer; I need something real and lasting. Donald "Satan" Barton 34371, Box 900, Jefferson, City, MO 65102-0900.

Downed tramp, 30, with less than two years left to do. Will write back to all. Leonard Ramming, Box 147, Fox Lake WI 53933.

San Diego peckerwood doin' a nickel needs communication with foxy ladies who know how to do a bro right. Send pix. Dan Harris, Box B-49061, Florence, AZ 85232.

Woman in chains, green-eyed half-breed, very petite, 29, seeks correspondence with mature men. Illegal to correspond with other convicts. Vicki Owens 95156, MBCC, Box 11492, Oklahoma City, OK 73136.

Two white scooter tramps getting out soon. Need letters and flicks from ladies, 18-80. All letters answered. Jesse Brakey, C44305, RB 133, and Dave McCarthy, C28788, RB 133. CTF-N, Soledad, CA 93960.

W/m would like to meet women in southern Iowa/northern Missouri area. 23, 5'10", 180 lbs., brown hair and beard, blue eyes. Women must be foxy-looking, 18-25, long hair, long legs. Pix and numbers get first reply. All letters answered. Garry Wood, 705 E. Monroe, Mount Airy, IA 50854.

Texas biker, 5'7", 145 lbs., blue eyes, brown hair, would like stand-up ol' lady to write to. Steve Gagliano 283771-270, MCI, Box 158, Lowell, FL 32663.

Tall white boy from Texas would like to hear from white girls, 18-40. Richard Moore, B-138, 500 Spring St., Richmond, VA 23261.

Northern Calif. w/m, 6', 175 lbs., brown hair, blue-green eyes, down 2 1/2 years, 3 to go. Need understanding ol' lady to help with these last couple of years. Don't want nothing but love, respect, and good humor. Patrick McCauley, C55388, Box 600, Tracy, CA 95376.

Good sisters are few and far between. If you need a good bro to rap with and share the memories of miles, then write and let's remember. W/m, 27, 6'2", 185 lbs., brown hair and eyes. Drew "The Rebel" Danley, Box B-97207, Repress, CA 95671.

W/m, 30, 5'10", 170 lbs., looking for a lady who wants to have some fun. Would rather write than fight, so come on, hon, I'm tired of none. Send letters and pix to David Howard 01151-027, FPC, Box 1000, Marion, IL 62959.

W/m, 6', 155 lbs., 34, brown hair, green eyes, would like to receive letters and pix of all you ladies. I'm real man who needs real woman. Houston L. Dixon 107646, Box 56, A-3-24, Elmore, AL 36025.

W/m, 25, 206 lbs., 5'10", brown hair and eyes, beard, would like to hear from good-looking ladies anywhere in the States. Must like scooters. Leo "Tramp" Smith 12614, 3405 Deer Park Dr. SE, Salem, OR 97310.

Bro, 24, looking for a nice chick to help him through another year of this hell. Anyone interested in free and easy living in the wind, write with a picture. All will be answered. Mike Boyce, Box K-6562, Camp Hill, PA 17011.

Ladies, this outlaw, 38, 5'10", 175 lbs., is looking for one true woman who'll help share these last few months with concentration on lasting relationship. No head games, dopers, or nuts. Kids okay. Billy Fitzpatrick, Box C-57296, Tamal, CA 94964.

W/m, 32, in Lone Star State with Lone Star Time, needs female correspondence and pix. The more the better. Will answer all. Larry E. Gilchrist 327808, Rt. 1 Box 150, Tennessee Colony, TX 75861.

So. Calif. tramp, 23, 6', brown hair and eyes, tattoos, looking for a special lady, 18-35. Letters with flicks answered first. David Hooker 76650-012, FCI, Box 1500, El Reno, OK 73036.

Calif. scooter tramp, 30, college education, good looks, with 12 years in hopes to parole soon and return to West Coast and waiting shovelhead. Looking for a righteous lady to get this 12-year-old cherry. No bullshit. Tod M. Lewis 234123, Wynne Unit, Dorm 4, Huntsville, TX 77349.

W/m, 5'9", 170 lbs., dark hair, brown eyes, 100% Harley rider, could use mail. Will answer all and would like to meet that special lady. Please send flicks. Mitchell Howard 30431, Box 30, 5-1C, Pendleton, IN 46064.

Need a sweet lovin' lady to help me pass this time. W/m, 5'9", blond hair, 165 lbs. Don't just sit there — write me. Michael Leary 168-414, A-320, 954 Forrest St., Baltimore, MD 21202.

Man in the can. Please send opener. Paul Frankovitch 20286, Box 7000, Carson City, NV 89702.

Lonely tattoo artist, 5'9", 165 lbs., brown hair, hazel eyes, looking for sincere, together lady, 18-30, for correspondence and possible get-together upon my release in July '86. No head trips. All letters with pix answered. Lee Chamberlain, Z-1758, 801 Butler Pike, Mercer, PA 16137.

A Tribute To Brothers Lost



Space limitations dictate that the free listings for this column be published on a first-come, first-served basis. Note: No names will be accepted which are not accompanied by a return address that can be verified. Send your In Memory Of listing (bikers only) to Memory, Box 52, Malibu, California 90265-0052.

In memory of **Ernie Parada**, 12/16/84. If it wasn't for that blind eager, you'd still be on your way west. Your memory will be with me always when I ride and we'll ride again in Harley Heaven someday. Farewell, bro. Sam.

In memory of **Ford "Chevy" Goodell, Jr.**, 12/22/84, a passenger in a cage whose destiny was not his own, an easygoing bro who partied hearty and left us with memories that won't be forgotten. You were so young and had so much more of life to live. Sadly missed by your brothers and sisters of the Genesee-Wyoming Chapter of ABATE of N.Y.

In memory of **"Yankoo Jeff" Zywiec**, who left us 8/4/84 while riding his scooter. We love ya. See ya in Harley Heaven. Larry, Dee, and all of your Lubbock bros.

In memory of **Scott Ergott**, 2/18/61-7/20/84, a man who touched many lives. You'll never be forgotten. You're finally at peace, Scotty. Yee haw! We love you. Big E, Mary, and the whole Ergott clan.

In loving memory of **Michael Paul Hadzega**, 9/12/63-11/28/84. You will be missed always by your family and friends.

In memory of **Ed Miesleside**, who loved the country roads and was killed 7/14/84 on his Harley. See you in Harley Heaven. Dizzy, Jack and Crim.

In memory of **Linda Shoenbottom**, a righteous scooter lady, age 22, who loved life and rode her own dresser, shot to death by her husband on Thanksgiving Day, 1983. We will remember your youth, your blonde hair in the wind, and the fun we had riding together. May you truly rest in peace. Gary T. and Polly, St. Paul, Minnesota.

In memory of **Scott Alan Dewey**, who bailed out on 9/18/84 at the age of 21. No one understands or knows why. You'll ride with us in spirit, bro, and be missed a lot. "Be not sad, for the prize of peace is finally mine." Your bros in Minneapolis, Mark, Jeff, Cowboy, Tom, Franko and Ben.

In memorial to **Mr. Tramp**, we would like to extend our deepest sympathy to those who knew and cared for him. He was one of the greatest tattoo artists who ever lived — and that will always stand — plus, he was a super bro. He left us as he would have wished, riding free in the wind. God bless him — his talent will never be forgotten and we're sure he'd like us to remember him as always smiling. Lou's Tattoos, Fayetteville, North Carolina.

In memory of **Paul "Mugs" Merzon**. We rode a lot together in the two years I knew you and I'll miss you for a lifetime. But we'll ride again together one day. Robert "Schultz" Klein.

In eternal memory of **Dana Reed**, who left us on December 8, 1984, for the light of a new day. See you next time, "Budhead." Sisters and brothers of South Texas, and "Crazy Kerry."

In memory of **"Vonski"** 12/5/84. Joplin said it all: "I would trade all of my tomorrows for just one more yesterday." Love, Bill.

In loving memory of **Joel "Redheaded Joe" Levitt**, killed 12/19/84. You died helping to set a 24-hour coal-production record, and in a way it fits you. No matter if it was being a husband and father, a coal miner, or one of the best brothers a tramp ever knew, you gave 100% all the time. Big T and Carol.

In memory of **J.C. "Red" Rutledge**, 2/6/80. It's been five years since you've gone, and it still seems like yesterday to me. You're missed so much by all. Love from all your club bros, kids and me. Louisville, Kentucky.

In loving memory of my mom, **Christiana M. Clark**, who looked out for many and will be remembered by many. May you see the bros you helped in the past who have been taken away — I'm sure they'll remember you. Your son Bob "Critic" Clark and family.

Karl, time doesn't make the wounds heal, just hurt a little less. Still love you, babe, more than ever, and miss you so much. When I think of you now, though, I can smile instead of cry. A finer scooter tramp there will never be. Ride free. Love always, your lady Virginia.

In loving memory of **"Stormy"**, the queen of our hearts, who lived for love, laughter and the freedom to ride. Love forever, George and family, and all other brothers and sisters from Burlington, North Carolina.

In loving memory of **Richard L. Hagyn**, 11/84. He is gone but will always roll on in our lives and hearts until we are all together in Harley Heaven. Love, Lamar and Sue, Norcross, Georgia.

In memory of **Chuck "Wishbone" Kohler, Sr.**, 12/10/84, hit by an asshole in a cage while taking a putt on his scooter. He will always be remembered and loved. Someday we'll ride together again, Dad. Your son Chuck Kohler, Jr.

In memory of **William "Wild Bill" Alexander**, 9/25/83. You were the best friend and one hell of a righteous partner, ya partied hardy and had more heart than anybody. Till we meet again in Harley Heaven, keep your chin high and in the wind. Love and respect always, your son-in-law and daughter, Lee and Margaret Routh.

CLASSIC BOOKS FROM EASYRIDERS

Featuring outrageous art by Hal Robinson

For 12 years, Hal's often gross, sometimes insulting, usually outrageous, but always hilarious art highlighted *Easyriders*. Add some of Hal's best to your bikin' library with these great books. Postage and handling: For each book — U.S., add

50¢; Canada, add \$1; foreign, add \$3.50. Calif. residents, add 6% sales tax. U.S. funds only. Send to: Paisano Publications, Inc., Box 1025, Agoura, CA 91301.



220 biker-tested recipes, illustrated in Robinson's unique way. A visual (and culinary) feast. \$4.



Robinson's 144-page tribute to life in the gross-out lane. Shock straights, split a gut with your bros with this great book. \$6.



She's a tramp, but she's our tramp and Hal always did her proud. Mutha's best, \$3.

**Protect Your
Valuables**

Stash Pouch



**Goin' into a heavy
neighborhood?**

Won't slide when jumping or running.

With this **Stash Pouch** you can securely stash all your valuables and they'll be completely unnoticed. It fits on any size leg and can hold a lot of weight without having to be held tightly to your leg. You can jump, run, whatever, and the **Stash Pouch** will stay in position — it does not slip down.

The pouch stretches and can hold more than its apparent capacity. It has a flap that holds everything securely inside and will not open.

It's black and (in case you're interested) it's washable. Don't be ripped off — put your valuables in a safe, secure **Stash Pouch**.

To protect your valuables send \$4.95 for each **Stash Pouch**. We pay all postage and handling. California residents, add 6% sales tax.

**Mackenzie Company,
Box 8025
Calabasas, CA 91302**

**STASH
POUCH**

Name

Address

City

State Zip

(U.S. funds only. Thank you.)

**Won't
open
until
you
open
it.**

Split Decision

Continued from page 11

Try it, you might like it." As the car sped past, she mumbled, "Shit! Why couldn't it have been some horny guy?"

Watching the clouds pile up in the mountains to the west she knew that if she didn't get a ride soon, she'd be standing asshole deep in snow by midnight. Now, in the distance, she heard the whine of another approaching car. Forcing her chilled face to assume a carefree smile, she brushed back her hair and stuck out her thumb. A minute later, a sigh of relief escaped her as the driver downshifted and came to a screeching halt.

The car was low, red, and expensive. A pair of skis were racked on the trunk. As the driver flipped open the door, a waft of warm air engulfed her. Lowering herself into the passenger seat, she held her hands over the closest heater vent. "Shit, it's cold out there," she said, shivering.

"Yes, it is," agreed the driver. "I pulled out of Aspen just ahead of a blizzard that's coming this way. Where are you headed?"

"Wherever you're going is fine. One place is the same as another to me."

"I'm going all the way to New York. You can go as far as you like."

"Thanks."

As the heater's warm air started to thaw her, she removed her jacket. Seeing the driver glance at her speculatively, she also removed her outer shirt, leaving only a thin tank top between her large, firm tits and the driver's hungry eyes. Looking boldly back at the driver, Sandi started weighing the possibilities of the situation at hand.

He was young, 21 or 22 at the most, with a country-club tan and tooth-paste-ad teeth. The size of his bankroll was obvious by the cost of his wheels. Some preppy with fifth-generation money and a Roman numeral after his name. If she played this right, she could quit thumbing around the country trading her ass for rides and places to sleep. All she needed to do was turn him on to some of her well-trained pussy and she'd be riding the gravy train for a change.

Hitting the Interstate, he pushed it hard for two hours, trying to gain some distance on the storm. Gusting winds and snow flurries buffeted the car when he pulled into a truckstop. "The weather seems to be getting worse instead of better," he remarked. "After we gas up, let's get something to eat and find out what the road is like up ahead."

He ordered their meal and struck up a conversation with a westbound trucker while she went to freshen up. When she returned, he told her, "It doesn't look good ahead. Seems like a big storm is coming out of Canada and we're caught between two blizzards. I suppose the best thing to

DAVID ALLAN COE UNCENSORED

★★★★★

X-RATED, ADULTS only

PARTY RECORDS, NOT FOR AIR PLAY.

UNDERGROUND

SIDE ONE
1 ROCK & ROLL FEVER
2 FANNIEADS FOREVER
3 N.Y.
4 COYOTE
5 ONE MONKEY

SIDE TWO
1 I'D JUST LIKE TO N.Y.
2 YOU ONE MORE TIME
3 LITTLE SUSSIE SHALLOW
THROAT
3 PICK EM LICK EM
STICK EM
4 N.Y.
5 N.Y.



* Not printable

NOT FOR SALE IN STORES!

ORDER YOURS TODAY!

Send \$15 for each **UNDERGROUND** album. Cashier's check or money order only — no cash, no personal checks, no CODs. Prices include shipping only within the U.S. Print your name and address to avoid errors. Send to **Coe Album**, Box 1025, Agoura, Calif. 91301.

MAKIN' IT INSIDE AND OUTSIDE DAVID ALLAN COE



tells you how to pull time and how to make parole.

EX-CONVICT, written by songwriter/singer and successful ex-convict David Allan Coe, gives you the straight word on how to prepare for parole and how to make your parole plan. If you are in prison or are going to prison, you've got to read this book! Get your limited edition copy now. Just send your name, address, and \$10 (check or money order payable in U.S. funds) to **EX-CONVICT BOOK**

Box 1025
Agoura, Calif. 91301.

NEW FROM H.E.S.

Open-Belt Housing Put an electric starter on your open-belt-drive big twin

Yes, that's right, new from H.E.S., the same people who build the fastest H-D engines in the world. An electric-starter housing designed for open-belt-drive big twins. This unit is cast-aluminum and comes with



both bearings (main shaft and starter shaft), cover, and cover mounting bolts. You can bolt this baby up to any 1965 thru 1984 big twin four-speed transmission housing, factory or after-market. All starter motors, solenoids, yoke assemblies will fit, but you must use a 1970, or later starter shaft.
PN 100-38 \$99.95



Chrome belt shrouds
PN 100-39 \$26.00



Chrome Solenoid
PN 100-90 \$24.95
Chrome Solenoid
Boot Cover
PN 100-92 \$7.95

Send order or inquiries to:

H/E/S
PERFORMANCE
PRODUCTS

P.O. Box 66294
Los Angeles, CA 90066
(213) 397-3195

H.E.S. is an American company. All products are made in America, by Americans. H.E.S. does not import products, nor do we rip off other people's ideas. If you want genuine quality, insist on genuine H.E.S. parts at your local shop or order direct from us.

California residents add 6% sales tax.
(Cashiers checks or money orders.
Personal checks will be held until they clear.)

SAY IT!
T-shirts that'll
blow minds

**Capable
of Evading
High Speed
Pursuit**



Give them the message with our new shirt, or put 'em in their place with our original design. New design in any color; our other shirt is available in white on black or black on white. Specify which color, which style (F-shirt or new) and what size (small, medium, large or extra large). They go for \$10, plus 75¢ postage and handling.

California residents add 6% for The Man.

F-Shirts
Box 367
Oakview, Calif. 93022

Dealer inquiries
invited.

do would be to find a place to stay until it blows over."

"Wait for it to blow over?" she echoed innocently. "But what would we do alone together in a motel room until then?" To help him come up with the right answer, she slid closer and rubbed his crotch.

"Well, there are several interesting possibilities that come to mind."

Shit, only "several" possibilities? Despite the fact that she'd thrust her tits at him constantly in the car, he had yet to grope her. She figured he must be either a virgin or a priest. It hardly mattered any more; by morning he'd be neither.

Waiting in the car for him at a twenty-four-hour market as he bought a couple of six-packs and a sack full of munchies, her mind drifted back to Tanker. No, she told herself, that was over a long time ago. She pushed Tanker from her mind.

Apologizing for the lack of room, the driver set the six-packs of Bud on her lap. "Shit, didn't they have Michelob or something with some class?" she asked.

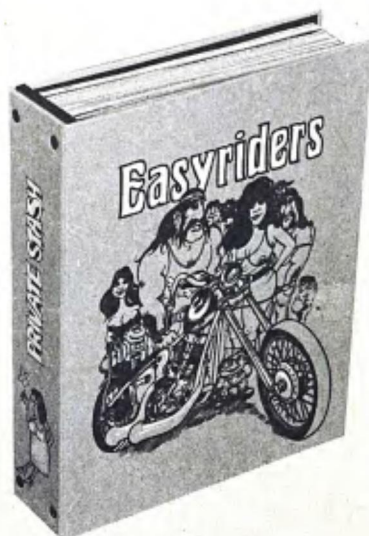
"I'm sorry. Would you like me to get something else?"

"Fuck it. This will do." God, what a wimp. Tanker would've slapped the shit out of her and made her drink piss if she'd complained about his brew.

After checking into a motel, he unpacked the car while she took a shower. Letting the hot spray soak away the grime, she again thought of Tanker. Why had she screwed him over so bad? Sure, he was an asshole, but what the hell, all men were. She remembered what it was like being Tanker's ol' lady. The memory of the wind pulling at her hair as she clung to his back brought a thrill to her. The thump of the long-stroke pan/shovel vibrating through the P-pad had always turned her on. A Milwaukee vibrator, Tanker called it. Just thinking about it caused the juices to start



"There goes that suspicious mind of yours working overtime, and just because the patient ahead of me had poison ivy on his hands and knees!"



CLASS BINDERS

\$10.00

plus \$2.50 for postage and handling for each binder.

Now you don't have to stash your copies of **Easyriders** in strange places in order to protect them from being harmed by someone wanting to wrap fish, line a cat box, or paper-train a dog.

All ya gotta do is get yourself the binder you see here. It'll hold twelve issues of this rag, yet will lie flat so you can go back to any issue and sneak a peak with ease.

Our binder is like no other — strictly class — none of that stereotyped, embossed, cardboard crap for our readers! Our's features scribbles by Robinson that are custom silk-screened on tough vinyl. Now how's that for liver-quiverin' class?

Mail to:

Easyriders Binders
Box 1025, Agoura, Calif. 91301

\$10.00 each. Add \$2.50 for each binder for U.S. orders. Canada \$3.50, all foreign \$10.00 for each binder ordered. U.S. funds only.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

Calif. res. add 6% sales tax.

SERVICE MANUALS AND PARTS BOOKS

A. Qs & As
19th edition of this classic covers mechanical advances through '65. Fascinating history of the mechanical development of American-built cycles.

J. SPARE PARTS '50
Parts lists, prices, and diagrams for 1940-1950 45-inch Harley bikes and Servi-cars. Complete lists down to the nuts and bolts.

B. PANHEAD
Covers H-D panhead engines from '48-'57; also front ends, frames, wheels, all you need to know about your pan.

K. SPARE PARTS '57
Official Harley dealers catalog of '61 and '74 OHV model parts for 1949-1957. Includes '51 to '57 Servi-cars and '46 to '52 WLs.

C. KNUCKS & FLATTIES
Over 160 pages of factory service info for 1940-1947 twins. Inc. trouble-shooting chart, detailed index, and scores of diagrams and photos.

L. SPARE PARTS '26
Factory parts book for '22-'26. Photos, parts codes and prices. You can't get a new carb for \$13.50 anymore, but you can get this book.

D. H-D 45" & SERVICAR
Complete service information for civilian models from 1940-1952. Detailed assembly drawings and factory parts lists galore.

M. SPARE PARTS '35
Harley dealers catalog of spares for '26-'35. Prices, part nos., and photos of stock and accessory parts — even cop and hack stuff.

E. K MODEL
K Model parts are hard to find. Make sure you're getting what you really need with our K Model parts manual.

Service Manuals	Qty.	USA	Can.	For.	Cost	Total
(A) Question & Answer		10.00	12.00	18.00		
(B) Panhead		15.00	17.00	23.00		
(C) 1940-47 Knucklehead		15.00	17.00	23.00		
(D) 1940-52 45 & ServiCar		15.00	17.00	23.00		
(E) K-Model		15.00	17.00	21.00		
(F) Service Bulletins		20.00	22.00	28.00		
(G) Shop Dope II		13.00	17.00	23.00		
(H) Shop Dope III		15.00	17.00	23.00		

F. SERVICE BULLETINS
A tremendous find for Harley history buffs. Factory service bulletins to dealers from 1917-1926. For fixing antiques or great reading.

Parts	USA	Can.	For.	Cost	Total
(I) 1936-48 Big Twin	15.00	17.00	23.00		
(J) 1940-50 45 & ServiCar	15.00	17.00	23.00		
(K) 1949-57 All models	15.00	17.00	23.00		
(L) 1922-26 All models	15.00	17.00	23.00		
(M) 1926-35 All models	15.00	17.00	23.00		

G. SHOP DOPE II
"How cold it was this morning." So begins a 1935 memo from H-D to dealers. Vol. 2 covers '33-'36; filled with solid service tips and trivia.

Sub Total	Cost	Total

H. SHOP DOPE III
Harley factory service updates from '41-'56. Updated maintenance and repair procedures that may be missing from service manuals.

Prices listed above include cost of postage and handling for all orders. Items to foreign countries are shipped airmail insured. Make all payments payable in U.S. funds only, thank you. Calif. residents, add 6% sales tax. Dealer inquiries invited. VISA/MC welcome. You must include card number, expiration date and signature.	Sub Total	Cost	Total

I. BIG TWIN PARTS
Complete parts lists for the years 1936-1948. 148 pages, exploded-view diagrams and parts no. cross-index. Factory kits also listed.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____ ZIP _____
PAISANO PRODUCTS
Box 1025, Agoura Hills, CA 91301

flowing in her box. But that was over now and had been for three years.

Since then she'd been on the road. Topless dancing here, turning tricks there, always on the move, always looking over her shoulder for Tanker or one of his bros. He'd been one hell of a lover, but he was an even better hater. If he caught her, he'd turn her out for every biker in the state and then he'd kill her. Plainly and simply. If Tanker ever got his hands on her, she was dead.

Her memories were broken by a draft of cold air as the bathroom door was opened. "Mind if I join you?" the driver asked.

"Not if you'll scrub my back." He worked the soap over her, gratefully displaying his pleasure at the perfection of her body. Long, lean legs led to a high, round ass. Her breasts were large and firm, capped with nipples that had grown to the size of grapes under the stinging spray. He was rubbing the soap over her tits, thumbing her nipples, when she dropped to her knees and began doing things that made his toenails curl.

"Damn, that feels good," he said. Enjoy it now, chump, she thought, because you'll pay for it later.

They spent the rest of the evening going through her repertoire of tricks until the driver had bagged himself a three-hole night. Then they slept late into the morning. By the time they went to breakfast, a foot of snow covered the car.

She chattered all through the meal, not caring that the recitation of her sexual life history seemed to bore him. Returning to the room, they screwed again and then he left the bed to read the stock-market section of the paper he'd picked up at the restaurant, maddeningly ignoring her.

The storm had obliterated TV reception and she cursed bitterly when she discovered that the radio didn't work either. No TV, no radio, no one to talk to, well, at least they could get some fucking done, she thought. Dropping the blanket she'd wrapped herself in, she lay back on the bed, her legs spread in his direction, massaging her breasts. "Hey, man, see anything ya want?" she cajoled.

He didn't respond. In fact, he apparently hadn't even heard her because he was busy scribbling notes on a pocket notebook. Walking over to him, she turned around and bent over. Her buttocks only inches from his head, she eyed him from between her knees and whistled to get his attention.

He glanced up with a start and found himself eyeball-to-bunghole. It was as he momentarily stared mindlessly at that single, unwinking brown eye that he saw it. Tattooed on her left cheek, deep in the cleavage of her buttocks, right on the "taint" (the part that taint pussy and taint ass) was the message "Owned And Operated By..." The rest was obscured by her pubic hair.

"What the hell is that?"

"What?"

"That tattoo."

"Oh, that. It's nothing, just something left over from a long time ago."

"But what does it mean 'owned and operated by'? It makes you sound like a piece of property."

She broke into laughter as she said, "Look, college boy, I used to be a biker's ol' lady. He was a stoned, hardcore one-percenter who didn't give a shit about anything. I was his property. 'Owned and operated' means that no one, and I mean no one, could touch me without his permission."

"What if they had his permission?"

"Then I'd fuck a snake if someone would hold its tail," she replied.

"You sound like you're proud of it."

"Why the hell shouldn't I be? I was a damn good ol' lady. I kept his Hog shined, never complained when he turned me out for a friend, and I was always willing and able, anytime and any way, that he wanted to fuck."

"If you liked it so much, why aren't you still with him?"

"He was a mean fucker and stingy as hell. He only gave me enough money for groceries, nothing else. He sent everything he had to spare to his family back East somewhere. Hell, I couldn't score enough to give a fly a buzz on what he gave me."

"Buzz? You mean drugs?"

"What the hell else would I be talking about? Ain't nothing like a couple of lines to make the day go right. Fuck, I thought all you college types were into good shit like that," she said.

"I guess I've been too busy studying to notice."

Unzipping his pants now, she slipped a hand around him, saying, "Well, how about we study this?"

The snow continued for the rest of the day and so did her mouth, mainly about what an asshole her ex-ol' man had been. Finally, in order to keep from having to listen to her anymore, he told her about himself, about his studies in computer science, about graduating third in a class of nine hundred, and about having earned his masters degree before he was twenty-one.

When he told her about the money he could make in a stock transaction, she reciprocated by telling him about



"Alice, they've started playing 'Here Comes The Bride!'"

Easyriders

Buy The Very Best



NEW
UNIVERSAL BUCKLES
FITS ALL 3/4"
WIDE BELTS



Our expensive steel dies make possible a handsome buckle with nitty-gritty detail that sets it apart from the cheap-ass copies of our original buckles. Ask the bro who owns one. Satisfaction guaranteed.

This is a huge, man-sized buckle made from our own custom dies for intricate detail. Each buckle is individually made and is triple-bronze- or silver-plated for a lifetime of rugged wear. Each is individually hand-polished with a standard mounting hinge that mates up to most any belt.

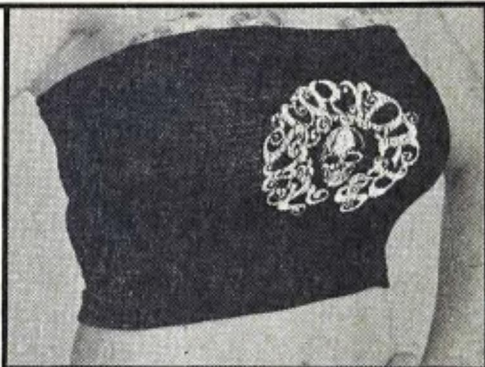
U.S., send \$9; Canadian, orders send \$10.50; all other foreign orders, \$15.50. Please specify whether you want a bronze buckle or a silver buckle.

All prices above include postage and handling. Payments on orders outside the U.S. must be made in the form of U.S. funds. Calif. residents, add 6% sales tax.

PAISANO PRODUCTS

BOX 1025, AGOURA HILLS, CA 91301

TUBE TOPS!



These stretch-to-fit tubes will put a bulge in your britches. What you'll get is no-nonsense fashion designed to make your lady that much more of a bitchin' fox. And since they fit most any top end in sight, there's no hassle with size.

We've even gone to the trouble of screening the **Easyriders** logo on this baby to make sure every dude takes a longer look.

So get on the stick and treat yourselves to some righteous sight-seeing in bandit black or rogue red.

Mail To:

Easyriders TUBE TOPS

P.O. Box 1025, Agoura Hills, Calif. 91301.

Circle Color desired BLACK or RED

Qty	U.S.	Canada	Foreign	Total
	\$7.95	\$9.95	\$11.95	
Prices listed above include cost of postage and handling. Foreign orders shipped air mail. Please make payable in U.S. funds only. Thank you.				Sub Total \$
				Calif. Tax. 6% \$
				Total \$

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State/Country _____ Zip/Zone _____

Calif. residents, add 6% sales tax. Please print your name and address on coupon to avoid errors. Thank you.

Kolder Holder



Keeps the cold in and the moochers out! High-class insulated holder fits tight to treat your brew right. \$5 — we pay postage anywhere in the U.S. Canadian orders, add 50¢ per holder for postage. Other foreign, add \$5 per holder.

Calif. residents, add 6% sales tax.

**•Paisano Products•
Box 1025, Agoura, CA 91301**

the money she'd taken when she split from her ol' man. The whole club had kicked in to buy a scooter shop, coming up with \$50,000 in cash. Her ol' man had been holding the money for the transaction that was to take place first thing in the morning. When he'd refused to let her have some — just a little — for herself, she'd broken a lamp on his skull, grabbed the loot and split. The money had lasted less than six months, but she'd stayed in the best hotels and consumed only the best Colombia and Peru had to offer.

"You should have invested it," he said. "I started with less than a tenth of that, but by reinvesting everything I made, I've come within three grand of breaking seven digits in profits during the last year and a half."

"Tanker never dreamed of having that kind of money."

"Who?"

"Tanker, my ol' man. You know, the one I've been telling you about."

"That's kind of a strange name. What's it mean?" he asked.

"How the fuck should I know? I never asked the crazy bastard where he got it. What the hell difference does it make, a name's a name."

"I suppose you're right," he said.

Around sundown it stopped snowing and from their window they watched several snowplows pass by out on the highway. He went to the office to find out what the road report was and returned, saying that they'd leave as soon as they got the car packed. A second storm front was moving in on the wake of the first and he wanted to slip away between them. Instead of heading east, though, they would now go south, to I-10, to get below the blizzard belt.

He drove all night while she snored softly beside him. At dawn, since they were no longer on snowy roads, he let her take the wheel. Wincing as she ground a gear, he dropped into an exhausted slumber for several hours. By late afternoon they were nearing the Louisiana border.

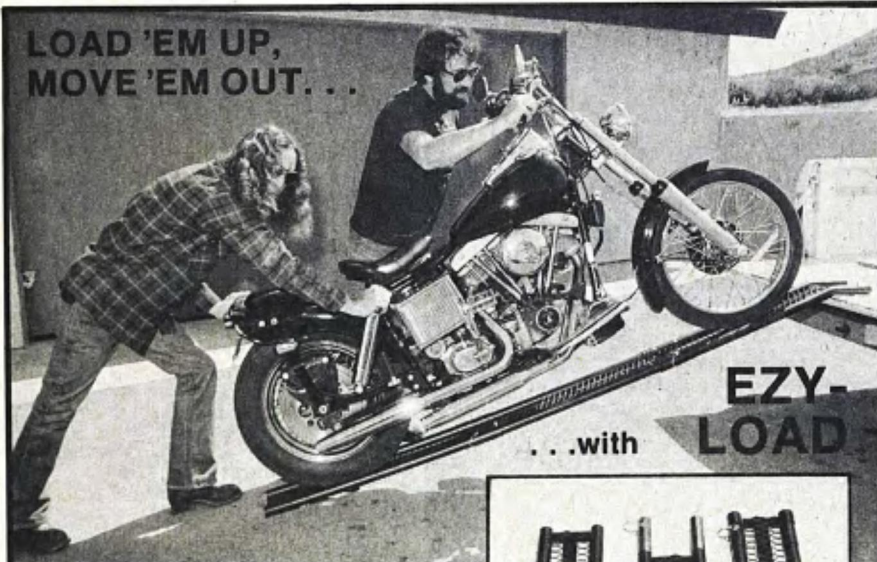
He told her they'd be spending the night at a friend's house near Lake Charles. "I don't give a shit where we stay as long as I can stretch out in a bed. This car's just too damn small for sleeping," she grouched.

They exited the Interstate and drove on for half an hour before turning onto an unpaved bayou road. "Oh, fuck!" she swore when the car hit the first pothole. After jolting along for another 15 minutes, they turned onto an even narrower and rougher lane that eventually terminated in front of a ramshackle dwelling that looked as if it had been built by Li'l Abner.

"Well, here we are," he announced, stopping the car. He led the way to the front door and entered without bothering to knock.

Following right on his heels, she was all the way through the door before she flashed on the scene inside. "Tanker!" she screamed, staggering backwards a few steps as her knees

**LOAD 'EM UP,
MOVE 'EM OUT...**



Load 'Em Up, Move 'Em Out with **EZY-LOAD**, world's best bike ramp.

Unique three-piece, 8-foot-long, made-in-America ramp assemblies and disassembles in seconds for easy storage **behind** a pickup seat or on a trailer. Easily supports heavyweights, including full-dress Harleys. Exclusive round-rail guides for tires, expanded metal floor for traction, non-slip cleats on bottom end and top-quality metal safety clips to keep it all together.

\$55

Send check to: **EZY-LOAD**

Box 1025, Agoura Hills, CA 91301

U.S. orders, add \$10 for shipping and handling. Calif. res., add 6% sales tax. APO-FPO, Hawaii, Alaska, \$35. Shipped first class, insured. Canadian orders shipped air insured, \$40. No foreign orders. U.S. funds only.



threatened to buckle from the instant terror that had seized her. "What the fuck are you doin' here?" Wildly, she looked all around the room and counted four more bikers eyeballing her. Gathering her wits, she whirled about and tried to run, but the driver grabbed her, throwing her to the center of the room where she fell heavily to the bare plank floor.

Scrambling to her hands and knees, she crawled to the driver and threw imploring arms around his legs.

"Please!" she cried. "You can't leave me here with him. He'll kill me! Don't you understand that?" Looking up at him through a torrent of tears, she noticed for the first time that although he was a couple of inches shorter and a hundred pounds lighter, he had the same cold, hard, black eyes as Tanker.

"Bitch," Tanker said now in a chillingly toneless voice, "you put me in one helluva bind when you split with that bread, and you're gonna have to pay for that. This happens to be where I grew up, honeychile. When you burned me, it was all I had left, so me and some of the bros decided to come on down here. Kinda hard to believe that me and the kid here," he went on, throwing an arm around the driver, "came outta the same litter, ain't it? But I'm real proud of my baby brother." Affectionately, he lightly cuffed the driver on the chin with a hand that Sandi knew full well was more regularly deployed as an iron fist.

The driver reached down and gently helped her to her feet. "Even though we don't live in the same world, he's still my brother, I am truly sorry for what's going to happen," he said, "but blood is thicker than pussy juice, so I really must bid you adieu." Saying goodbye to Tanker, he then walked from the house, heading back to his world of computers and stock-market quotations.

There are some who might say justice was done that night, but those who know aren't saying anything at all — and the bayou just takes whatever it's offered. ■



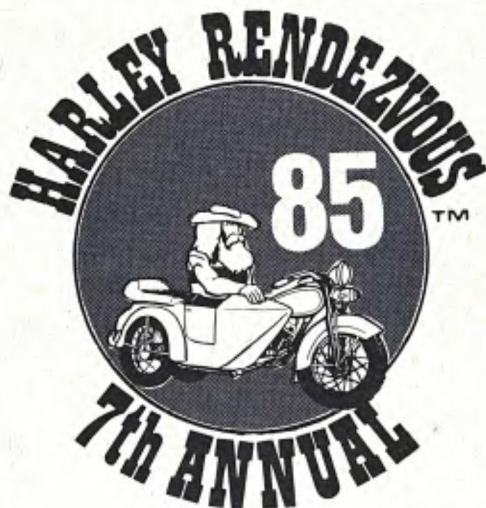

Here's a white porcelain coffee mug with you-know-who's logo on it. It's a heavy mug for a lifetime of use (weighs almost a pound — 12 ounces).

No cheapo Asian job — it's American-made — so thick and so strong you can drink rotgut wine from it or even that Drano your ol' lady laughingly calls coffee.

\$6.00

Plus \$1.00 extra for insurance, postage and handling in continental U.S. (Canada, Alaska, Hawaii and APO/FPO, add \$3.00 for insurance, postage and handling; foreign uninsured, add \$5.00 for postage and handling) — don't blame us, blame the post office!

Paisano Products, Box 1025, Agoura, CA 91301



**JUNE
21, 22, 23
INDIAN LOOKOUT
COUNTRY CLUB**

**R.D. BOX 221
PATTERSONVILLE
NEW YORK 12137**

CALL:
(518) 393-4056 Days
(518) 864-5659 Nights

TICKETS ON SALE NOW!

AMHERST ROAD CYCLE 14 Amherst Street Merrimack, NH 03054	(603) 424-7420
ELECTRIC CITY CYCLE 1300 State Street Schenectady, NY 12305	(518) 346-0037
GARREY MOTORS 14 E. Central Street Franklin, MA 02038	(617) 528-7291
JOHNNY'S HARLEY DAVIDSON 143 E. Central Street Worcester, MA 01605	(617) 756-4517
VAN HARLEY DAVIDSON 432 South Main Street Gloversville, NY 12078	(518) 725-3698

TICKETS ALSO AVAILABLE DIRECTLY FROM
THE HARLEY RENDEZVOUS AT ABOVE ADDRESS

NO TICKETS SOLD AFTER JUNE 15th

"STILL ALIVE IN '85"

GO AHEAD



Make My Day!

(this warning printed on each cover)

KEEP YOURSELF COVERED



\$49

(plus postage and handling)

Keeps your scooter free of dust, cat tracks, bird shit and scratches while it sends a powerful message to would-be bike thieves. Large enough to fit all models of Harley-Davidsons except those with fairings or scooter boots. "Breathable" fabric won't trap chrome-destroying moisture.

Send \$54 (Canada, \$58.50; other foreign, \$76.50 — U.S. funds only) to Paisano Pub., Box 1025, Agoura, CA 91301. VISA/MC welcome, must inc. card number, exp. date and signature. Calif. add 6%.

NEW



• **Sportsters** •

1970 thru 1983
53.9 cu in (883 cc) □ 60.9 (997)

Paisano Products

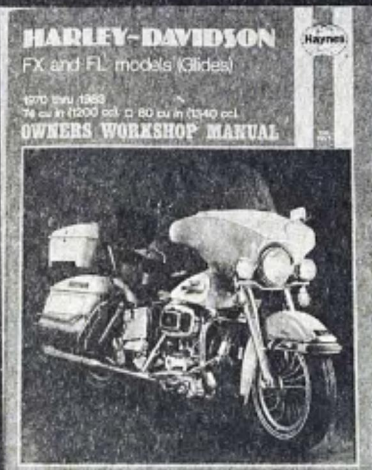
Please
indicate
book(s)
ordered

_____ Sportster @ \$10.50
_____ Big Twin @ \$10.50

Postage paid in the U.S. Canada, please add \$3, and foreign, add \$5 postage for each book ordered. California residents, please add 6% sales tax.

Do It Right!

You're gonna bust yer knuckles working on yer scooter anyway, so why not get the job done right? These complete, clearly illustrated workshop manuals will show you the easy, step-by-step way to keep yer Hog on the road where it belongs. Available now for all Sporties through '83 and FL, FLH, FX and FXE models through '77.



• **Big Twins** •

Box 1025 Agoura, CA 91301

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____

Book Review

Continued from page 85

Anyone who loves bikes and knockout pictures of Harleys will enjoy studying the vivid color plates of motorcycles, the riders, and their women. Reproduction is outstanding throughout — the color is often so alive and the detail so sharp that the photo looks three-dimensional. There are a couple of pictures printed backwards, but that doesn't really detract from the overall impressiveness of the book.

Foster, a British photographer with an obvious love for American iron, took many pictures for *The Cult Lives On* at Sturgis, the annual summertime gathering of the tribes and biker brainfry in South Dakota. There's a special section devoted to Sturgis, and it's clear from incidental details that many of the shots in other parts of the book were taken there as well.

In addition to the coverage of Sturgis itself, there are sections devoted to such diverse themes as tank art, jewelry, tattoos, Harley riders both straight and off-the-wall, military and antique scoots, and racing. The only section that really doesn't work is the ten pages devoted to T-shirts. There's nothing particularly novel or colorful about the photos; and the messages borne by the wearers are generally far less outrageous than those appearing each month in the pages of this rag. Also, the text accompanying the photos contains a goof here and there, indicating Foster is probably more familiar with Limey bikes than with American.

But these are minor criticisms — a couple of textual slips and a little unnecessary padding doesn't alter the fact that Foster can take bitchin' pictures, and that's the bottom line on a book like this, one certain to make any Harley lover's eyes light up with delight.

Harley-Davidson: The Cult Lives On sells for \$10.95, plus \$2.95 handling and mailing. You can order it from Motorworks International, Box 2, 729 Prospect Ave., Osceola, WI 54020. —Tex Campbell

Easyriders



"He does look better than he did yesterday, ma'am, but he's still dead."

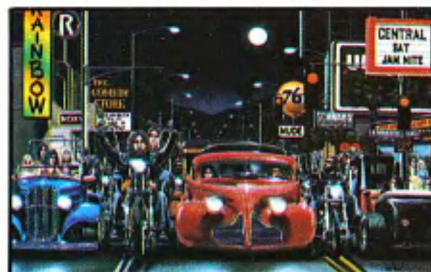
DAVE MANN

P.O.S.T.E.R.S

NEW



M-16 "GHOSTRIDERS"



M-14 "SUNSET BLVD."



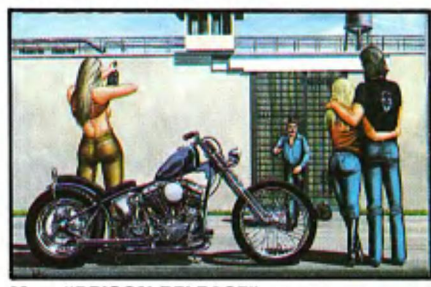
M-17 "MEMORIAL DAY RUN"



M-7 "RUN HEAT"



M-13 "WON'T START"



M-15 "PRISON RELEASE"



M-6 "APEHANGER DAYS"



M-12 "COUNTRY STYLE"



M-9 "HOLLYWEED"



M-2 "FREEDOM OF THE ROAD"

\$5 each

DAVE MANN PAINTINGS

IN BEAUTIFUL COLOR ON HEAVY ART STOCK! SOME ARE 2' x 3' AND OTHERS ARE 1 1/2' x 2 1/2'! (On orders less than \$8.00, please add \$1.00 for postage and mailing tube.)

Printing quality will be even better than paintings as they appeared in **Easyriders**, for posters are custom printed specifically for much finer quality than a mass-produced magazine, and posters are printed on much heavier paper.



M-5 "RIDE HARD DIE FAST"



M-8 "COMIN' T YA"

EASYRIDERS POSTERS

P.O. BOX 1025, AGOURA, CA. 91301

Enclosed is \$ _____ for the posters indicated below.

@ \$5.00 each. Four for \$16.00

U.S. \$1.00 on orders less than \$8.00; otherwise, postage paid. Canada add \$1.50 for orders less than \$8.00 and add 75¢ for each additional poster. Foreign add \$3.50 for each poster ordered.

- ☐ M-2 ☐ M-5 ☐ M-6 ☐ M-7 ☐ M-8 ☐ M-9 ☐ M-11
☐ M-12 ☐ M-13 ☐ M-14 ☐ M-15 ☐ M-16 ☐ M-17

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

(California residents add 6% sales tax.) Canadian and foreign orders: Payment must be made in the form of an International Money Order or a money order payable in U.S. funds. (Please print your name and address to avoid errors.)



M-11 "EASYRIDERS FOREVER"

"SEE NEXT PAGE FOR NEW POSTER FROM DAVE MANN"



"Chrome don't get ya home," the saying goes. So why pay for glitter ya can't use? This sturdy American-made incline bench is useful for the development of arms and chests. If ya don't have your health, ya don't have anything, bro.

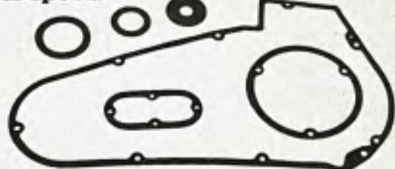
Keep a couple of bikers working. Buy an American product built in the good ol' U.S. of A. \$250, including freight. This offer good only in the lower 48 states.



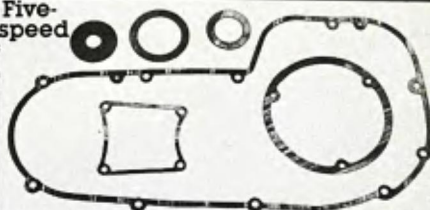
RECYCLABLE RUBBER GASKETS

For a limited time only, we are lowering the price of these reusable neoprene gaskets to 2 for the price of 1. Please state four-speed or five-speed transmission and year. \$10 for two sets.

Four-speed



Five-speed



Order today from:
HIGH POCKETS
Box 294
Cypress, CA 90630

Completely owned and operated by scooter people.

BUY PRODUCTS MADE IN THE U.S.A.

ANOTHER GREAT "HANG-UP" FROM DAVE MANN

Dave's "Memorial Day Run" was one of the most popular Easyriders center-folds ever. Finally it's available as a big 20"x30" poster perfect for covering up some of those holes you've punched in the walls. Each poster is full-color on high-quality paper and comes protected in a sturdy mailing tube. Get yours today for only \$5, plus \$1 for shipping. California residents, add 6% sales tax.



#M-17 See Previous Page

PAISANO PRODUCTS
BOX 1025, AGOURA HILLS, CA 91301

HARLEE IRON

**"The Best Prices
in the United States"**

After Holiday Special

**Sparkee's
Part # HI-35**

A real must — fits
any bike's plug
wires to light up the
night. Sugg. \$24.95

\$12.95

**Big Twin
Kick Start Kit**

HI-165

Includes everything you
need to convert or update
your tranny for kick start
convenience. Reg. price
\$149.95

sale price: \$84.95



HI-70

16" wheel, std. width rim,
dual flange hub, all
chrome, laced and trued.
reg. price: \$189.95

sale price: \$119.00



**Biker Glasses
HI-60**

6 pair,
assorted colors.
reg. price: \$39.95

sale price: \$19.95



Fatbob Gas Tanks, 3 1/2-gal.

HI-160 For all Big Twins. reg.
price \$119.95

sale price: \$69.00

**Fatbob Gas Tanks,
5-gal.**

HI-161 For all Big Twins. reg.
price \$129.95

sale price: \$69.00



HI-85 Drilled disc 10 in.
FX rear — '80
FL front — '80
reg. price: \$49.95

sale price: \$29.00

HI-86 Drilled disc 10 in.
FX-XL front, '78-'83
reg. price: \$49.95

sale price: \$29.00



**Harlee Iron
P.O. Box 3069
Thousand Oaks, CA 91360**

We pay all shipping in the continental U.S.
Please allow 4 weeks for personal checks to clear.
Calif. residents, add 6% sales tax.

Lockdown

Continued from page 49

a day's outing he strips in the middle of the room, grabs a towel and a bar of soap and pushes you out of the way so he can be first in the shower, please take it in stride.

"When in the course of daily conversation, he utters such phrases as 'my road dog' or calls you 'Rap,' places emphasis on such expressions as 'cocksucker' or 'sonuvabitch,' or responds to something you've said with, 'I really ain't pressed for no conversation,' please be patient at all costs. And, if by chance he approaches you with an intent look and utters the words 'Let's bug, sucker,' take it as a warning of extreme danger and leave the room as quickly, quietly, and calmly as possible.

"And please, do not let it shake you if, in the middle of the night, you are awakened out of a sound sleep by his banging on the wall, demanding a match. This, to him, is normal behavior.

"Never ask why someone else was granted parole before he was and never, under no circumstances, use the word 'flop' in his presence. While in a restaurant, don't be surprised if he whispers to you to 'Run your spoon,' but understand that it will later be remanufactured into a 'stinger' or 'shank.'

"Please be especially careful when he is in the presence of women. It has been many years since he has been near them and the scent alone may drive him to the edge of insanity.

"Above all, always keep in mind that beneath the pale and undernourished exterior, there is a heart of gold, the only thing of value he has left. Treat him with kindness and tolerance (and an occasional fifth of good liquor) and you will be able to rehabilitate that which was once the happy-go-lucky guy you knew and loved but which is now only a hollow shell.

"So grab the first young woman with a bag of Colombian and put her on tap, because this man will be home again."



"Damn! Either we toked on some pretty heavy shit or that's the ugliest barmaid I've ever seen!"

MOTORCYCLE ACCIDENT?

**WE ARE
PERSONAL INJURY
SPECIALISTS!**

**THE LAW OFFICES OF
LARRY H PARKER
(INC)**

We're smart. Tough. Professionals.
Representing Motorcyclists
Vs. Insurance Companies.

FREE CONSULTATION.
STRAIGHT ADVICE. NO CHARGES!
FEE ON INJURY CASES
ONLY ON RECOVERY.

**CALL COLLECT
(213) 636-5151**

LET US HELP YOU WIN.



**Be
A
Harley
Specialist!**

**HARLEY-DAVIDSON
MOTORCYCLE
MECHANICS COURSE**

- HIGHLY TECHNICAL
- CLOSE SUPERVISION
- COMPREHENSIVE
FL-XL-K-W-U MODELS
1936 TO PRESENT

FOR INFORMATION

TOLL FREE 1-800-874-0645

Florida residents call 1-904-255-0295 Collect



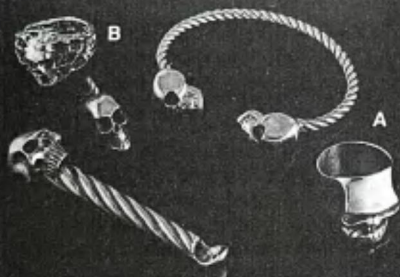
**AMERICAN
MOTORCYCLE
INSTITUTE**

1445 SKYTROOPER ROAD - DAYTONA BEACH, FLA 32014

... SEND MORE INFORMATION TO ...

85.6.22
NAME _____ AGE _____
STREET _____
CITY _____
STATE _____ ZIP _____
PHONE () _____ VET _____

HEAVY JEWELRY



Handcrafted Cast Sterling Silver
Rings, Bracelets, and Pendants.

As featured on the
July '77 Easyriders cover.

Righteous Sterling Silver Jewelry
for those who want the best.

Sterling by Nomad is the very finest.

Skull Ring "A" — \$65.00
Skull Ring "B" — \$55.00
Skull Pendant (without chain) — \$20.00
Skull Bracelet — \$75.00
Combo spoon and "straw" — \$85.00

Get exact ring size from any jeweler and send size and
money (we pay all postage and handling charges) to:



P.O. Box 1426, Lawrence, KS 66044

EVER FIND YOURSELF ASKING,
"CAN THE COPS DO THAT TO ME?"
KNOW YOUR RIGHTS!



Knowing the difference between a "bad" bust and a legal
bust can help keep you out of prison and on your bike.
SEARCH AND SEIZURE CHECKLISTS is a no-nonsense,
complete and up-to-date handbook giving the rules that
cops must follow in order to legally justify a search.
CHECKLISTS also details the important legal
precedents — mostly U.S. Supreme Court decisions —
that affect those rules. Information is organized by
major search-and-seizure situations for easy access.
Send \$25.00 for each book ordered. Postage will be paid
in the U.S. No foreign orders. Calif. residents, add 6%
sales tax.

Paisano Products
Box 1025
Agoura Hills, CA 91301

Road Dog Mary. . .

Continued from page 77

the sign said it was called Falling Rock.

Mary was froze, from her nose down to her toes;
she was starting to shiver and to sneeze.

She was cussing at the snow that was laying on
the slopes

between the road signs, mountains, and ravines.
The Harley threw the sleet, like a grizzly bear in heat,
and Mary done more than wet her pants.
Squealing into curves and sudden hairpin turns,
they ran into one real bad avalanche.

Well, Fin took a left through the scenic overlook,
beatin' out the Greyhound on the right.

Knockin' snow from all the branches,

Mary gave up on her chances

and bailed into the snow all soft and white.

A half-mile later and ten seconds gone in time,
near the bottom of the Rockies' Western Slope,
the Harley was a'flyin' through the aspens towards
the river

with a trail of yellow snow left behind.

Mary climbed back to the road, and the reason
she made known;

she was hiking to the nearest Catholic church.
She'd "rather be a nun than ride a Harley-
Davidson."

and Fin is livin' with a wolverine in Nome.

Puzzle Solution

From page 39

F	L	H	T	C	E	L	E	C	T	R	A	G	L	I	D	E	C	L	A	S	S	I	C	A	B
D	C	B	A	Y	X	W	V	U	T	S	R	Q	P	O	N	M	L	I	H	G	F	E	F	D	C
E	F	G	H	I	L	M	N	O	P	R	S	T	U	W	X	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	G
N	M	F	L	I	H	G	F	E	D	C	B	A	X	W	T	S	R	P	O	N	F	M	R	L	I
O	P	L	R	S	T	F	W	X	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	L	M	S	N	O	T	P	R
G	F	T	E	D	C	L	B	M	F	X	S	T	S	O	F	T	A	I	D	A	X	W	S	T	S
H	I	C	L	M	N	H	O	P	R	S	T	W	X	A	B	C	D	O	E	F	G	H	P	I	L
N	M	T	X	L	I	E	H	G	F	E	D	C	B	A	X	W	T	S	R	P	O	N	M		
O	P	O	R	R	S	L	T	F	W	X	R	G	A	B	C	G	D	E	F	G	H	I	R	L	M
L	I	U	O	H	G	E	F	E	D	E	C	B	A	X	L	W	T	S	R	W	P	X	T	O	N
M	N	R	N	O	F	C	P	R	T	S	T	W	X	L	A	B	C	D	E	F	L	G	H	I	
H	G	G	E	F	E	T	D	S	C	B	A	X	D	W	T	S	X	R	P	H	O	N	L	M	L
I	L	L	T	M	N	R	D	O	P	R	S	E	N	O	Y	T	X	I	S	X	L	X	I	T	W
F	R	I	H	P	O	A	W	N	M	L	F	I	H	G	F	E	D	E	C	B	A	D	X	W	
S	T	D	O	U	O	G	W	X	Y	Z	X	A	F	X	B	C	O	D	D	E	F	G	E	H	I
F	E	E	U	R	D	L	C	B	A	X	E	W	W	G	U	R	T	S	I	R	P	O	N	M	L
G	H	C	S	I	L	I	M	N	X	O	S	P	R	S	T	U	W	L	X	A	B	C	X	F	
B	A	L	A	X	W	D	U	T	S	R	U	P	O	S	N	M	L	I	G	H	G	F	E	F	D
C	X	A	N	D	E	E	F	G	F	X	P	H	T	I	L	M	N	O	E	P	X	Q	R	S	T
A	E	S	D	K	I	U	X	W	G	U	E	F	T	S	E	D	C	B	D	A	F	A	X	W	U
D	B	S	M	L	H	X	A	B	C	D	B	E	F	R	X	F	H	I	I	M	O	B	X	R	P
C	X	I	O	G	G	X	F	T	U	O	G	N	G	Q	F	G	G	L	W	N	U	C	G	S	O
F	W	C	P	R	F	E	W	S	W	P	L	M	U	P	U	W	T	S	G	R	P	D	W	T	N
S	T	K	I	E	U	D	C	A	X	R	I	L	H	O	W	X	A	B	W	C	D	E	W	U	M
R	U	M	H	F	B	C	D	B	R	E	D	I	R	W	O	L	B	S	X	P	E	F	U	K	L
P	O	X	G	F	A	X	W	U	T	S	E	K	I	N	M	L	I	H	F	G	F	G	H	I	U

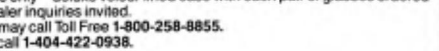
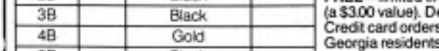
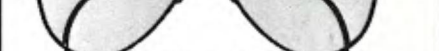
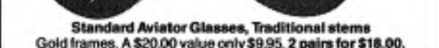
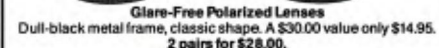
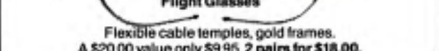
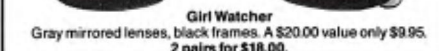
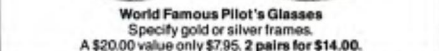
Continued from page 29

See? Just a head rush. No cop cars closin' in without lights. Wouldn't mind one about now, though. I already ate the roach and who knows? They might even help. Hell, once I got stopped riding solo on the Hog by this baby-faced city cop. I was sorta pissed 'cause I hadn't done nothin', but this



"The reason it smells so bad is because it's only an inch or two from your ass, Mrs. Winstrom. . ."

Metal Frame Sunglasses Feature • Impact resistant lenses • Handcrafted • Polished glass lenses • Hardened metal frames •



5B	Black
6B	
7B	
8B	Gold
9B	Gold
10B	Gold
11B	Gold
12B	Gold

Add Postage, Handling, and Insurance \$1.00 per pair \$ _____
Total \$ _____

To order your U.S. Optics® sunglasses, send check or money order to **U.S. Optics®, Dept. 606, P.O. Box 724808, Atlanta, Georgia 30339**. Credit card customers please fill in card # and Exp. date.
FREE—limited time only—deluxe velvet lined case with each pair of glasses ordered (a \$3.00 value). Dealer inquiries invited.
 Credit card orders may call Toll Free **1-800-258-8855**.
 Georgia residents call **1-404-422-0938**.

Visa or Master Charge #	Exp. Date
-------------------------	-----------

Name _____

Address

City	State	Zip
------	-------	-----

NOTICE: Don't be fooled by cheap imitations. These glasses are made exclusively for U.S. Optics.™ To make sure you get the best, order now and if not completely satisfied return for refund within 30 days. No Non-sense 30 day guarantee. © Copyright 1985 U.S. Optics™

LEATHERS

Built tough for biker bodies;
priced right for biker budgets



Cowhide
jacket

\$119

Our new biker-cut jackets and chaps are all top-quality cowhide with brass zippers and feature all the goodies the other guys charge \$150 or \$200 for. Why pay more when you can get the best for less?

Cowhide
chaps

\$89



Please check method of payment ☐ check enclosed
☐ money order ☐ Visa ☐ Mastercard

☐ Jacket \$119⁰⁰ chest size _____
☐ Chaps \$89⁰⁰ waist size _____

_____ Credit Card Number _____
_____ Expiration Date _____

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
Signature _____ Day Phone _____

U.S., add \$5 per order for postage and handling. APO/FPO, add \$10 per order. No foreign orders. Jacket size range: 36-38-40-42-44 and 50-52. Chaps: 28/30 - 32/34 - 36/38. Men's sizes only. Make checks payable to CHROME HOUSE, Box 9031, Van Nuys, CA 91409. California residents, add 6% sales tax.

Ass Kickin'

LIGHT SWITCHES



"Mutha"

Here ya are, at last — light switches that'll really turn ya on. You and your ol' lady will both get your kicks while flickin' the switch. Bitchin' nickel finish over solid metal. Only \$7.95 plus \$1.25 postage. Canadian orders, please add \$1.75, and all other foreign orders, please add \$6.00 for postage and handling fees. Specify "Mutha" or "Biker."



Send your order to: Lite Switches, P.O. Box 1025, Agoura, Calif. 91301

Allow four weeks for personal checks to clear before we ship. California residents add 6%. (Please print your name and address to avoid errors.) Make payments payable in U.S. funds only. Thank you.

fucker was slick. He sauntered over and just kinda orgasmed over my ride. Flattery. Big time. I was freakin'. Any minute now, I thought, this dude's gonna waste me, cop my ride, and go howling off into the sunset, deserting the force, the wife, etc. Cackling as he shreds the remains of his uniform. Christ! What next? I'll tell you what next: The little shit had a hot Sports-ter that needed a little discreet "tuning up." The resulting relationship was insane. So was the cop. Termite, and well-named. Undermined an entire big city police department. Had the whole place eating out of his hand. Fucker did more dope the first month I knew him than I'd ever seen, and these ol' eyeballs have damn near seen it all. Could it be? Did Termite have a secret tunnel to the evidence room? Or was it the ultimate setup? Well, man, don't sweat it. This guy was pure biker in every sense of the word.

Shit, man, we were sittin' in his pigmobile about this time of night a few years back, tryin' to see how much tequila it took to make your teeth fall out, and this convertible with two honeys in it just cruised through our private parking lot — right past us — and didn't even notice 'cause they were busy firing up a number and laughing. I looked at Termite and kinda froze, but he just cracked this full-goose bozo grin, hit every switch he could find, and roared on their ass, bathing this convertible in 8-million candlepower of ghostly blue light. He didn't even spill the hooch. He got out, walked over to the car real businesslike, and in his most official manner told them he had seen and could smell dope. And that things would be a lot easier on their doomed souls if they would cooperate and peacefully give it up. The passenger chick snuck a glance back at me and apparently decided things were truly hopeless. Letting out one piercing scream, she shoved a scrawny bag at Termite and collapsed, blubbing, in the driver's arms. Would you believe the asshole sat down on the hood in front of these two terrified broads, whipped out his papers, twisted one, lit it, and as he hopped off the hood, tossed the bag back in the car, tipped his hat and said, "Thanks, honey. Ya'll stoned little ladies, drive careful!"

Easyriders



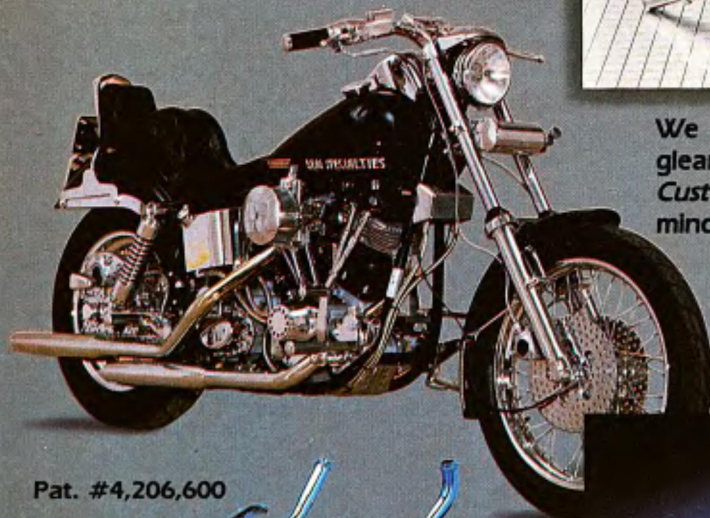
McNichol

HIGH ON THE TOTAL HOG

Drag Specialties is high on the hog.
The total hog.



Your TOTAL SERVICE manufacturer/distributor is stronger in 1985 than ever before. And that doesn't apply to just the newer models. Look close. Drag's latest lineup includes an entirely new series devoted to the restoration of the legendary Hog.



Pat. #4,206,600

Make your Harley come alive with a set of exclusive Anti-Reversionary Python® one-piece performance exhausts now available for XL, FX and Evolution motors. No other system even comes close.

Stop by your local dealer and look through our all-new 432-page catalog for 1985. Call toll free 1-800-292-2204 (in Minnesota call 1-800-292-7974) for instant referral to the authorized D.S. dealer nearest you.



DRAG SPECIALTIES™
finer accessories for all motorcycles

Dept. ER, P.O. Box 9336
Minneapolis, Minnesota 55440

The world's #1 manufacturer and distributor of the highest quality motorcycle parts and accessories.



We know what it takes to build and maintain guts and gleam in motion. Drag has it all, whether your needs are *Custom, Touring or Performance*. It doesn't take a mastermind to figure out what all of the sharpest Harleys — including those you see in this mag — have in common: Drag Specialties. In '85, Drag has released hundreds of new products for Sportsters, Shovelheads and Evolutions.



A Mind Boggling Bandanna!

Are ya ready? Here's a large (approximately 27" x 26") bandanna — large enough to wear as a band to keep your hair in place while riding. Your ol' lady can wear one for the same reason or to hide the fact that her hair's a mess. Or you could use it as a wipe cloth — whatever you're wipin' — sweat, water, oil, blood, cum, you name it. It has **Easyriders** emblems all over it in bright orange — a must for a stone biker (or stoned).

For one bandanna, send \$5.00 plus postage (75¢ in U.S. and Canada, and \$2.00 for foreign orders). Order three bandannas and you get a break — send \$12.00 plus postage (\$2.00 in U.S. and Canada, and \$4.00 for foreign orders). (U.S. funds only.)

 Paisano Products
Box 1025, Agoura, CA 91301



A humongous-sized beer mug that holds 16 ozs., yet is authentic enough to be on display when not in use.



A perfect reproduction of the old original Harley oil can. Bright orange, black, and white — exactly like the original.

Besides being used as a beer mug, we've seen 'em used as book ends, pencil holders, flower vases, or just with the handle turned so that it looks like a glass can of Harley oil.

A different gift. Silkscreened and individually handled. \$7.25 plus \$1.75 for postage and safe packing. Satisfaction guaranteed or money immediately refunded.

You can also get the mugs in sets of four at a reduced price of

\$24.95 plus \$5.00 for postage and handling. (You'll save \$6.05 over the single mug price.)

Either way — it's a product that every Harley owner will dig.

Canadian orders add \$3.50 per mug. Foreign orders add \$13.00 per mug, for postage and handling. All payments outside the U.S. must be payable in U.S. funds. Calif. residents add 6% sales tax.

 **PAISANO PRODUCTS**
BOX 1025
AGOURA, CALIFORNIA 91301



Then he leapt into the pig car and careened out of the lot, cackling like a madman. I knew he had it in him. He handed me the joint after a deep toke and said, "Here, man, it'll do wonders for that cactus juice." A regular fruitcake. Livin' in Mexico now, runnin' whores. Mailed me this nifty switchblade a while back.

I can see that fuckin' wheel now, and it's damn sure in the creek. Guess I'll bop on home and get the van, which means wakin' the ol' lady (O beauteous sight!). Then I can go remobilize and putt home, with one hell of a cranky bitch following me. She'll probably run over me for interrupting her beauty sleep. Fuckin' A, man; times like this for sure take a brother!

Got to do it, though, 'cause my puny 185-pound ass can't heave that half-ton of disabled dinosaur into the van, and the ol' lady ain't gonna be much help. 'Course, if Animal was here he'd be glad to chuck it in there for me. Fuckin' bigger than the damn van, and so what if he'd rag on me a little? You gonna argue with some guy who goes 'round bendin' barrels on police riot guns for kicks? Oh, yeah? I'll tell him you said so.

That damn wheel's gonna take a mag-fuckin'-netic junkyard crane to get it out. Shit and Shinola.

Okay, that's it! I absolutely fuckin' quit! Give me a miracle, God, or by damn I'll be drivin' that four-wheel box full-time before the week's out. Eat it, rain! Up yours, snow! This fool's turnin' citizen as of right now. Ain't takin' no more cycle shit! Fuck you, wheel, I'm truckin' on.

Speakin' of truckin', is that a pickup comin'? Damn fog — they'll probably run me down and claim poor visibility. Maybe if I laid down in the middle of the road, they'd stop to lift my wallet. By God, it's that weird guy from down the street — that rat-bike freak. He's stoppin'! Outtafuckin'-sight! "Hey, man, got a rope? Yeah! A beer? Oh, man, you're too much. And a joint, too?" Can't fuckin' believe it. "Thanks, bro."



"Hi, Trudy! How's business?"



ACTUAL SIZE



LITTLE MARVEL™

THE SMART MACHINE

Computer Chip Technology by  MOTOROLA
Delivers the Finest Pocket Size Automobile Radar Detector
Made at the Lowest Price Ever . . . \$175.00 Complete.

Now, from a world leader in radar detection technology comes *Little Marvel*. Designed with the world's most sophisticated superheterodyne receiving circuitry, *Little Marvel* embodies a combination of sophisticated technologies, one of which is so unique that there is a patent pending.

THE LIGHTEST RADAR DETECTOR EVER BUILT

All radar detectors are made with electronic components that make them bulky and heavy. Because *Little Marvel* is made with the latest micro-chip technology, we're able to give you a lighter, more efficient radar detector than anyone else. And at a price that's lower than the other top units.

In fact, when tested by the leading auto magazines against those radar detectors selling at the \$245-\$295 price range, our technology received top ratings. It matched or outperformed every radar detector selling for nearly twice as much.

EARLY WARNING DETECTION

As a motorist, you're subject to electronic surveillance whenever you're driving. With all the faulty police radar equipment around and speed traps which almost entirely pay the salaries

of many Police Departments, you stand a good chance of being issued a citation this year.

That's why you need the best counter-surveillance equipment available. If your speedometer ever slips over the 55 MPH limit, *Little Marvel* will give you the earliest possible warning of police radar activity. Its computerized Radar Signal Analysis System™



Little Marvel comes complete with a handsome zippered case.

will alert you to stationary, moving, trigger and pulsed radar. If there's police radar on the straightway, around a curve, or in a tunnel, you can trust *Little Marvel* to warn you in plenty of time so you can slow down.

Little Marvel's sophisticated XSB™ circuitry virtually eliminates false signals from security systems, garage door operators, traffic signals and other annoying microwave intrusions—on city streets and the open road.

PORTABLE AND COMPACT

Because *Little Marvel* is designed with the latest micro-chip technology, it's light, compact, and efficient. Easy to install on your dashtop or visor. *Little Marvel* comes complete with a visor attachment clip and dashboard fastener. And to make traveling more convenient, we've even included a

luxurious zippered case. All at the low price of \$175.00. A small price to pay for peace of mind on the road.

TRY LITTLE MARVEL AT OUR RISK

Test drive a *Little Marvel* for 30 days at our expense. If you're not completely satisfied with the world's most advanced radar detector, return it for a full refund. We'll even pay the shipping costs and let you keep the special gift described below.

You can't lose when you buy *Little Marvel*. It comes with a full five year warranty. We will repair or replace it during the first year free of charge. For the next four years from the date of purchase, we will repair or replace the unit for a flat \$25 service charge.

SPECIAL BONUS SNOOZE ALERT™

Now—for a limited time only, receive a free *Snooze Alert* (retail value \$24.95) when you purchase *Little Marvel*. Just slip it behind your ear and a buzzer will automatically go off to keep you alert if you nod off to sleep while driving.



CALL TOLL-FREE 1-800-821-1000



or write:

RADAR TECHNOLOGIES
 4th Floor, Dept. 500-28
 8410 West Bryn Mawr Avenue
 Chicago, IL 60631

LITTLE MARVEL™
 THE SMART MACHINE

Copyright 1985, Radar Technologies. Little Marvel is a trademark of Radar Technologies. Motorola and 



Little Marvel fits easily in your shirt pocket.



Little Marvel is about the size of a cassette tape.



A. 29" x 24 1/2"

Only 300 copies of each print were ever made and *Easyriders* bought 200 of them. Now the rest are almost gone and we are being forced to withdraw this offer. July 4, 1985, will be the last day we accept orders at this price for these top-quality prints.

If you've been hesitating until now, it's time to shit or get off the pot. Don't wait any longer or the print you want may be sold out.



B. 30" x 23 1/2"

\$30 each or any two for \$50. Artist's proofs available for \$40 each. All prices include postage and handling.

Send your money order today to:

Mackenzie Company

Box 8025
Calabasas, CA 91302

(California residents, add 6% sales tax.)



C. 29" x 24 1/2"

Vet Voice

Continued from page 52

this war, rather than discharging such men from the service, doctors treated the men immediately, often close to the front, and achieved a very good rate of return to duty.

The Vietnam War, however, turned out to be a vast surprise for everyone. Military psychiatrists were prepared for the same situations seen in past wars, yet they didn't develop. In fact, battlefield breakdown during 'Nam was "at an all-time low, 12 per one thousand." As it eventually turned out, most of our breakdowns occurred long after our period of combat: PTSD.

So now we have to ask some questions. First, it seemed on the surface that perhaps the men fighting in 'Nam might have been stancher than those who fought our other campaigns. After all, we didn't break down in combat at anywhere near the rate of our older bros. So why were we criticized by them on our return? Secondly, after we finally did begin to show problems, how come there was so little compassion for us, given the fact that so many in former wars had been seen arriving home in bad shape?

The answer is extremely complex. It lies in the very nature of our war and in our homecoming. It lies in the nature of others' attitudes about the war. And it lies in the nature of PTSD itself.

Concerning the reactions of others to us, we have to look at the average person. As we've just seen, it took highly educated and perceptive people like psychiatrists more than half a century and four wars to climb up from notions of basic cowardice through shell shock and combat exhaustion to reach PTSD. The average person isn't anywhere near that well-educated or understanding, and that includes the vets themselves. Hence, we shouldn't be all that shocked that people are still basing their judgments on outmoded concepts — and coupling them with personal prejudices based on their views of the war.

Our war received the worst press of any. People were hammered with it at six o'clock for too many years. Our



"Good grief, Edna! Is it Sunday morning already?"

EASYRIDERS' GOODIES!



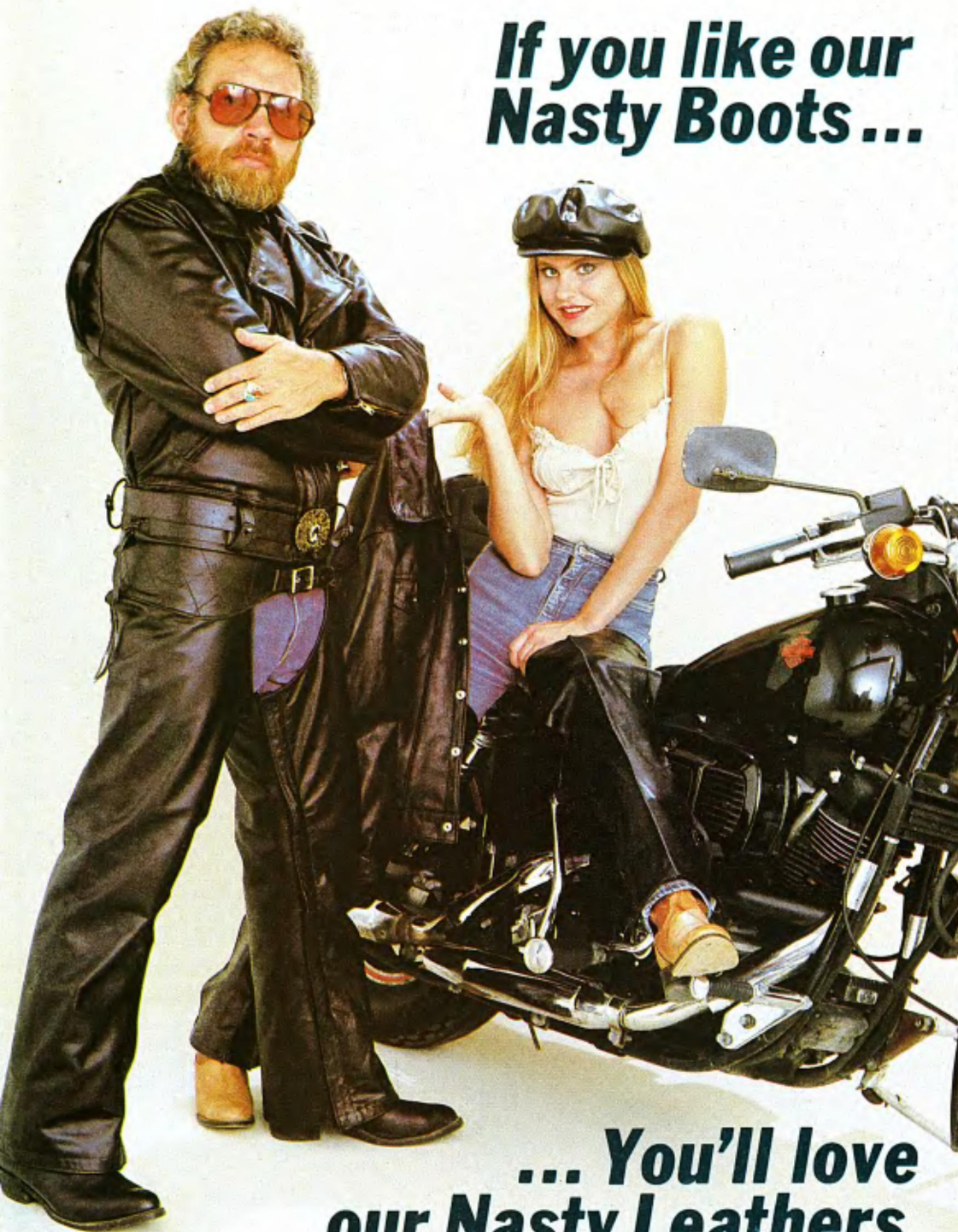
Send Your Order To *Easyriders*, P.O. Box 1025, Agoura, Calif. 91301.

Letter	Description	USA	Canada	Foreign	Qty.	Cost	Total
A	Easyriders pin	\$ 3.00	\$ 3.25	\$ 3.75		\$	\$
B	Lighter cover	\$ 6.50	\$ 6.75	\$ 7.25		\$	\$
C	Skull tack pin	\$ 3.00	\$ 3.25	\$ 3.75		\$	\$
D	Belt buckle	\$10.95	\$11.25	\$12.50		\$	\$
E	Ashtray	\$ 4.25	\$ 4.75	\$ 6.50		\$	\$
F	Skull patch	\$ 3.50	\$ 3.75	\$ 4.25		\$	\$
G	D. Mann patch	\$ 6.50	\$ 6.75	\$ 7.25		\$	\$

Prices listed above include cost of postage and insurance fees for all orders. Items to foreign countries are shipped air mail insured. Make all payments payable in U.S. funds only, thank you. Calif. residents add 6% sales tax.

Name _____ Sub Total \$ _____
 Address _____ Calif. Tax 6% \$ _____
 City _____ State/Country _____ Zip/Zone _____ Total \$ _____

If you like our Nasty Boots ...



... You'll love our Nasty Leathers

We proudly present the **NASTY** jacket and **NASTY** chaps. Made best, for the best. Sleek-fitting, macho statements of who you are and what you believe. The jacket is fully lined and leather reinforced at every wear point. A biker-sized brass zipper glides easily in all temperatures and a huge flap keeps out the weather. The chaps are also lined and have oversized, fully covered nylon zippers. They feature double-leather uppers, a large, tough elastic insert, triple stitching in all high-stress areas, and a double buckle for added security and comfort. **NASTY** Leathers, for the travelin' man who wants it all.



STYLE & COMFORT

Hidden folds give when you lean for the bars. Snap-off fur collar is included.



PROTECTION

Built-in kidney support; forget those old clumsy, uncomfortable kidney belts.

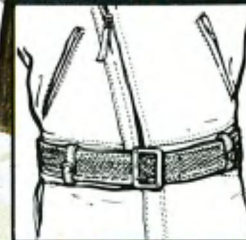


WIND & WINE PROOF

Leather-laced ties ensure perfect before- and after-dinner fit, keep wind out.

EXTRA MACHO

Optional Sam Browne-type diamond-pattern belt, \$30, including belt loops.



NASTY LEATHER

Easyriders

BOX 1025, AGOURA, CALIFORNIA 91301

- ☐ Jacket \$195.00 ☐ With optional belt \$225.00
☐ Chaps \$160.00 Waist _____

Please check method of payment.

☐ Check enclosed ☐ Visa ☐ Mastercard Exp. date _____
☐ Money order # _____
Credit Card Number _____

Name _____ Size _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Signature _____ Phone (day) _____

U.S., add \$5 per jacket for postage and handling. APO/FPO, add \$10 per jacket. No foreign orders. Jackets run in men's sizes only; women order accordingly. Sizes range from 34-50. Allow four weeks for personal checks and eight weeks for delivery. Make checks payable

For A Few Measly Bucks, This Cap Does Three Things For Ya!

1. **Keeps your gourd warm**, like on nights when ya gotta get outta bed late and putt home to get some sleep in order to go to work the next morning.
2. **Keeps your hair from becomin' a tangled bird's nest.** (Or prevents rocks from bouncin' off that spot where the hair's thin — or, you just look better hidin' half your head.)
3. **Keeps people rememberin' you've got class** as they flash on the Harley name on the cap and know you're no wimp who rides a Sears moped for fun and games.

Remember, after she's fixed ya a great meal, polished your scoot, given ya head, rolled you a doobie, tell her you **might** get her a cap too. Con her, man, con her.

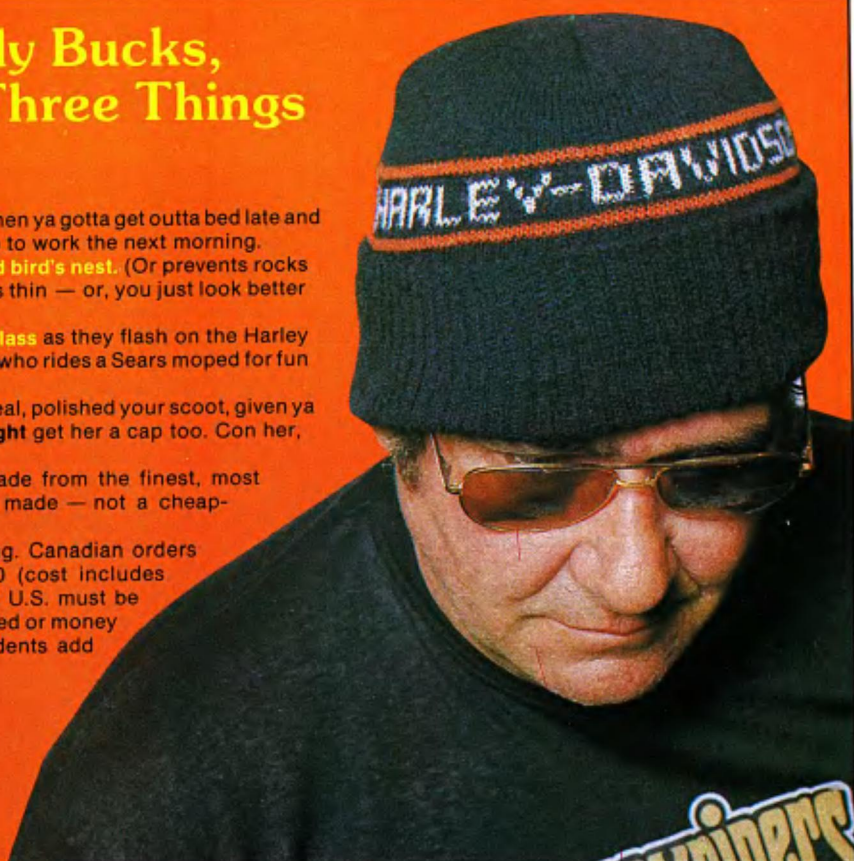
As with all Righteous Products, it's made from the finest, most expensive materials available. American made — not a cheap-ass import.

Only \$6.50 plus 75¢ postage and handling. Canadian orders send \$7.50. Foreign orders send \$12.50 (cost includes postage outside U.S.) Orders outside the U.S. must be paid in U.S. funds. Satisfaction is guaranteed or money will be immediately refunded. Calif. residents add 6% sales tax.



PAISANO PRODUCTS

BOX 1025
AGOURA, CALIFORNIA
91301



BOOTS FOR WOMEN WHO RIDE

**Watch for new-style
women's boot coming soon.**



Close-out price: 11" \$65.00
17" \$75.00

1460 Black
1461 Brown

1463 Black
1462 Brown

AVAILABLE SIZES

1460: 5½, 6, 6½, 8, 9, 9½ 10. **\$92.00**
(11-in. Black)

1461: 5-10 **\$92.00**
(11-in. Brown)

1462: 5½, 6½, 8, 8½ 9 **\$102.00**
(17 in. Brown)

1463: NOT AVAILABLE

Include Item Number When Ordering.

Send your order today to:
Nasty Feet,
Box 1025,
Agoura Hills, CA 91301

Style _____ Size _____

Add \$4 per pair for postage & handling — inside U.S. only.

Add \$9 per pair APO/FPO, Canada, Alaska, Hawaii.
International orders shipped airmail insured — add \$40.00 per pair.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Allow 4 weeks for personal checks to clear.
California residents, add 6% sales tax.

purpose for being in 'Nam was never as clear-cut and easy to defend as our efforts in WWII. And even though Americans saw newsreel coverage of the war on the tube every night, they were told less about the soldiers' actual experiences in the war than in similar coverage of WWII. WWII was a "good" war — it was unthinkable to present anything negative about our fighting men's efforts to the American public. During Vietnam, however, careers were made by media people putting the war in the worst possible perspectives.

No one came down on WWII vets who'd taken a beating at places like Kaserine Pass, but it was okay to criticize survivors of Hamburger Hill or Khe Sanh, even if we won the battles. We won every major battle we fought, but people who supported the war tired of waiting for us to win the whole thing and somebody had to be blamed. So they blamed us. Many of those opposed to the war saw us as criminals who were prolonging the thing. For those who straddled the fence about 'Nam, well, it was more popular to be against rather than for the war.

Ironically, even though we broke down less on the battlefield, the fore-going situation became one of the fundamental causes of the condition we now call PTSD. Via the negative homecoming extended to the average Vietnam vet, his fellow Americans helped create the foundation for the development of illness which they would later be appalled at.

Now that we have insight into the evolution of PTSD, we need to actually define both it and its symptoms. PTSD is, as its name implies, a psychological reaction to extreme trauma. One thing veterans should note is that this trauma need not be the extreme stress of combat; people who've never been in a war can also suffer from PTSD. It can develop from anything nightmarish, such as a plane crash or rape.



"It'll be a damn good place to drill. . . just feel all that oil."

Superior 74" Parts
 Rocket Mufflers 183 New York Ave. Huntington, New York 11743
 (516) 421-1655

FE-4 Genuine Harley-Davidson Dresser Front Fender 79.95
FE-3 FLH Rear Fender 79.95
SP-36 2-Light Dash Kit 114.95 SP-25
SP-36 Cats Eye Dash
HO-6 Speedometers 1-1 or 2-1 Ratio 34.95
CL-1B Brake Claiber Assembly FL Front 1972-80 Rear 1973-80 89.95
SU-1 Genuine Harley Police Solo 14.95
BR-12 Oil Temp. Gauge For Oil Tank 14.95
S+S Carb + Air Cleaner 184.95
Bicycle Kicker Pedal 14.95
Rear FL FX Disc Pads 4.95
Drag Pipes All Models 34.95
Springer Horns 6V-12V 19.95
Hand Cuffs 4.95
Chrome Rear Master Cyl. 29.95
Chrome Front Master Cyl. 39.95
Tombstone Tail Light 14.95
Genuine H.D. Fender Emblems 14.95
EM-1

T-3 Shock Adj 6.95
C-60 7.95
FLH 124.95
USA Chain Breaker 9.95
T-7 2.95
T-8 Clutch Hub Puller 14.95
D-3 24.95 Clutch Hub
AS-11 Goggles 9.95
FB-4 49.95 Mail Order pair Free Catalog

Lowest Tire Prices in the World
 Avon 19", 21" Speedmaster 34.95
 Avon 16", 18" Roadrunner 49.95
 Carlisle Double White 16" 49.95
 Carlisle Single White 16" 49.95
 Carlisle Black Wall 16" 49.95
 Continental 325-19" 49.95
 Continental K112 16", 18" 49.95
 Continental Super Twins RWL 16" 19" 64.95
 Dunlop K181 RWL 16"-19" 64.95
 Diamond Chain 19.95

Superior 74" Parts
 See Us Live in Sturquis '85



If you are, then you must let us know at least six weeks before changing your address. Important: Attach current address. Filling out a change of address card at the post office will not help us, so if you want uninterrupted service, without missing a single copy, send us the info in advance of your move.

MAIL TO EASYRIDERS
 Box 2406, Boulder, CO 80322
 PRINT NEW ADDRESS HERE:

Name _____
 Address _____
 City _____ State _____ Zip _____

ATTACH YOUR MAILING LABEL HERE

(Or print old address here.)

KNOW YOUR RIGHTS



"WE MAKE HOUSE CALLS"

ACCIDENT ???

FREE LEGAL CONSULTATION
LAW OFFICES OF

Richard M. Lester

A LAW CORPORATION

CALIFORNIA

NATIONWIDE

24 hrs. TOLL FREE
6 LOCAL OFFICES

(800)235-2424 (800)531-2424

NO RECOVERY=NO FEE, NO COST

"Bikers helping Bikers" And to Injured Motorcyclists



ADD CLASS TO YOUR PAD!

Here are two fine acrylic clocks to decorate that pad of yours. Both clocks are in color and are 11" square.

The **Easyriders** clock on the right is our famous logo. The Dave Mann clock below features his famous artwork.

These clocks are battery-operated quartz movement (one AA battery required). They come individually packaged for easy reshipping.

So add some class to your pad, den, kitchen, or wherever you may want to meditate on the time of day. They're only \$30 each (price includes postage and handling in the U.S.). Canada, add \$4. Foreign, add \$13. (Batteries not included.)

Send \$30 each, plus shipping costs, to Paisano Products, Box 1025, Agoura Hills, CA 91301. California residents, add 6% tax.



SCOOTER BOOKS

The Bike That Wouldn't Die!



Triumph's obituary has been written uncounted times, but the famous British cycles keep rising from the dead. From the old single-thumpers to the state-of-the-art triples, here's the whole story in a picture-packed hardcover book. **\$19.95**

Indians Forever!



The "Crimson Steed of Steel" rides forever in this magnificent volume. V-twins, in-line fours, Scouts, Chiefs, and Big Chiefs, they're all here in the best history of Indian we've ever seen. Fully illustrated and hard-bound. **\$22.95**

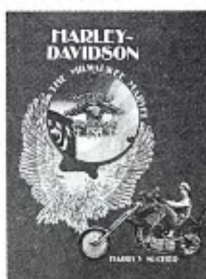
All The Hot Bikes!

Board tracks, dirt tracks, miles, half-miles, speedways, etc. You name it, and if bikes ever raced it, it's covered in this handsome, chock-full-of-photos volume. From the post-World War I Harley-Indian duels to current times, a fascinating saga of fast bikes and them who rode 'em. **\$22.95**



The Milwaukee Marvel!

Over 280 hardcover pages, crammed full of Harley facts, pictures and folklore. If you love your Hog, you've gotta have this complete history of H-D and the bikes that made it famous. **\$22.95**



Please indicate book(s) ordered.

_____ It's A Triumph _____ The Iron Redskin

_____ American Racing Motorcycles

_____ Harley-Davidson: The Milwaukee Marvel

Postage paid in the U.S. Canada, add \$3, and foreign, add \$5 postage for each book ordered. California residents, please add 6% sales tax.

Paisano Products
Box 1025, Agoura, CA 91301

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____

As a consequence of extreme stress or severe trauma, in most cases the reactions to the causative situation or situations don't appear until after the fact. The victim *seems* to come through the trauma relatively unscathed, but eventually develops the symptoms that characterize the condition.

PTSD is diagnosed in two categories. According to Erwin R. Parson, PhD, they are: "Acute PTSD — the onset of the symptoms occurs within six months of the trauma and the symptoms last for less than six months." Then there's "Chronic and/or delayed PTSD — (a) Onset is at least six months after trauma (delayed); (b) duration of symptoms last for more than six months (chronic)." Hence, as is the case for most of us now, if your symptoms showed up anytime after six months from combat and if they've persisted for longer than half a year, you suffer from "Chronic-Delayed PTSD."

But what are the symptoms? The basic categories are: depression, isolation, rage, intrusive thoughts, alienation, survival guilt, sleep disturbances and nightmares, and anxiety reactions.

In a column as brief as mine, it's impossible to thoroughly cover all the elements of each of the given categories. Depression may include feelings of worthlessness, feelings of utter helplessness, suicidal thoughts, and so on. Isolation is the inability to get close to others; combat vets often have very few friends and tend to feel that the vast majority of people can't relate to them and vice versa. Alienation is similar, but the main idea here is that the vet feels "emotionally dead" and others very often perceive the vet as a rather "cold" individual. Anxiety reactions include the tendency to over-react to certain stimuli — to jump or hit the ground in response to loud, sudden noises; to feel extreme discomfort at having people behind you; discomfort at being in the open; etc. There is a tendency to identify the



"Before you decide if you want to go to my place, here's an 8x10 glossy of me that you might find of interest."

MUST BOOKS FOR BIKE OWNERS



A. Painless Electrics

Revised edition with practical info, not theory, on solving electrical problems. A down-to-earth solution to the riddle of electrics.

B. What Fits What #5

Completely revised 5th Edition. Interchangeability for all Harley V-twins, 1936 through 1982. Build a stormin' Sportster, change a pan to a shovel, and more.

C. Special Tools For H-Ds

Facts on all special tools needed, or recommended, for working on V-twins. Where to get 'em and how to use 'em.

D. Custom Harley Cookbook

Building custom Hogs with step-by-step explanations of what works and what doesn't. Everything is in words and diagrams anyone can understand.

QTY		USA	CAN	FOR.
	A. MC W/O Pains	\$ 9.00	\$10.50	\$15.50
	B. What Fits What	\$7.00	\$8.00	\$12.50
	C. Special Tools	\$7.00	\$8.00	\$12.50
	D. Harley Cookbook	\$10.00	\$12.00	\$18.50
	Sub Tot.			
	Cal. Tax			
	Tot.			

Paisano Publications

P.O. Box 1025, Agoura, CA 91301

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

All prices listed above include cost of postage and handling. All foreign orders are sent air mail insured. Canadian-first class. Please, make all payments payable in U.S. funds only! Calif. residents add 6% sales tax. Thank you.

stimulus with combat and/or react to it as one would in a combat situation.

Age is, essentially, an uncontrollable tendency to lash out at people, often suddenly and without much reason, with the vet usually frightened by the rage-response himself. In survival guilt we tend to recount the deaths of comrades and feel guilty for not being able to do anything about them; there's a "Why wasn't it me?" attitude and this guilt can drive many to self-destructive behavior. Sleep disturbances and nightmares are pretty much self-explanatory. Sufferers of PTSD have great difficulty falling asleep and maintaining that state, often tending to consciously avoid going to sleep for as long as possible. There may be use of drugs and/or alcohol when the vet feels he must sleep, but when sleep is finally achieved, the vet may have nightmares involving combat situations or other combat-related trauma. The nightmares are frequently recurring ones; that is, the same scenery and events or the same type of situations.

Naturally, a complete list of specific behaviors can't be given here. However (and this is particularly applicable to combat vets), if you take a good look at yourself — or have someone you trust do it for you — and you come up with any behavior traits that seem a bit strange, odds are that those traits will fit into one of the listed categories. For example, do you have a tendency to feel you always need a weapon with you, even — or perhaps, even more — when you go to bed? This is very common among Vietnam vets, especially combat vets. What you're experiencing is a "learned survival technique." Such behavior was once essential to your survival in 'Nam and you're still performing it; the need for a weapon actually comes under the category of anxiety reactions whereby the veteran exhibits unusual wariness, even paranoia of some degree. In the DAV's manual, Dr. Goodwyn relates that even Audie Murphy slept with "a loaded German automatic pistol under his pillow up to the day he died."



Easyriders

TAKING IT EASY



Hundreds of outrageous-but-true news items from America's Number One cantankerous commentator.

HEY, YOU!

Did you hear about the purse-snatcher who wound up with a lady's handbag full of dog crap? Or the guy who padlocked his own testicles and had to call the fire department to remove the lock? Well, those are just two of the hundreds of far-out but true news items you'll find inside this remarkable, book.

If you've never read one of Spider's unique news columns, you're in for a real treat. And if you're already a Spider fan, you'll welcome this collection of his outrageous writings.

Dip into this book at any page and you'll find laughs and more unusual people and events than you'd ever believe possible. Go for it!

Only \$3 — and we'll pay postage in the U.S. Please add postage of \$2 for Canada, \$5 for other foreign orders. Calif. residents, add 6% sales tax.

PAISANO PRODUCTS
Box 1025, Agoura, CA 91301.

Help The Disabled!



1985 Harley-Davidson Softail (FXST)

Win This Motorcycle

Fourth Annual Harley Davidson Giveaway

Second Prize: His and Hers Black Hills Gold Harley Davidson Rings. (Donated by Stamper Black Hills Gold Co. of Rapid City, SD)

Someone will win this 1985 Harley-Davidson Softail (FXST) or the pair of His and Hers Black Hills Gold Harley Davidson rings. It could be you! DRAWING TO BE AUGUST 10, 1985 at 5:00 p.m. at the Sturgis, SD City Auditorium. NEED NOT BE PRESENT TO WIN! All proceeds will go to Easter Seals. (Endorsed by Easter Seal Society, South Dakota Affiliate.)

To enter, just fill out the coupon below and enclose with your \$2.00 donation. You may enter as many

times as you wish. Write additional entries on a 3x5 piece of paper. Send \$2.00 for each entry. All entries can be mailed in the same envelope. Make checks or money orders payable to Easter Seals. For additional information, call (605) 348-1052.

All entries must be received by July 31, 1985. Void where prohibited by law.

Mail entries to: Fourth Annual Harley Davidson Giveaway, P.O. Box 7539, Rapid City, SD 57709.

For name of winner, send self-addressed, stamped envelope.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ ZIP _____

Phone _____

Fourth Annual Harley Davidson Giveaway
P.O. Box 7539
Rapid City, SD 57709



Please do your part for Easter Seals and have a chance to win a 1985 Harley-Davidson Softail (FXST).

Advertising has been donated.

There are two things to consider as we near the end of this part of my coverage of PTSD. The fact that you may be experiencing one or two of these categories of symptoms does not necessarily mean you suffer from PTSD. That determination must be professionally made because other psychological disorders can also make you exhibit some symptoms of PTSD. Even if you are suffering from PTSD, make note that not all veterans experience or exhibit all of the categories of symptoms.

The next installment of this column will deal with the actual causes of PTSD and how psychologists diagnose the condition. But for now my service and my brotherly advice to you is to use this segment. As objectively as possible, perhaps with someone you feel you can trust, go over the information I've given and compare yourself, your behaviors, your problems and so on with what I've laid out. If there appears to be a definite connection, don't waste time, brother: no matter what your feelings toward the VA, go there and arrange for counseling — just in case. You have nothing to lose and everything, possibly, to gain.

VA psychologists have been criticized in the past for not knowing how to relate to or treat our brothers regarding PTSD and the war. True enough in a lot of cases. But they've had to learn just like everyone else. As we've seen, it was only four years ago that modern psychiatry caught up with the condition. The bros who went before you paved the way by giving new knowledge to those who do want to be of help. Things are steadily improving as more understanding and information accrues.

On the vet side of the coin, I hope this series will help accomplish the same thing. The more we learn and know about ourselves and our problems, the closer we are to resolving the situation. I especially want you combat vet bros with me next issue. See you then. ■

Bob Dylan

Easyriders



"They certainly sell good hot dogs. I've come six times already and it's still plump and juicy!"

Bikers Bulletin Board

If you would like your business included in the "Bikers Bulletin Board," seen by more than 1,300,000 readers every month, let us hear about it! Six-month listings are

available for \$180. Or, for \$300, you can be listed for a full year — that's only \$25 per month! NEED MORE INFORMATION? Contact "Bikers Bulletin Board," (818) 889-8740.

ALUMINUM CYLINDERS

Poole Cycle Parts, 4801 Peachtree,
Balch Springs, TX 75180. (214) 286-5351. (149)

ANTIQUE CYCLES

David Sarafan, Inc., P.O. Box 293, Spring Valley,
NY 10977. (914) 356-1080. (152)
Antique Cycle Supply, Cedar Springs, MI 49319.
Call or write for H-D catalog. (616) 636-8200. (155)

BRITISH MC PARTS & ACCESSORIES

British Cycle Supply, P.O. Box 119, Wolfville,
N.S., Canada BOP 1X0. (902) 542-7478. (146)

CATALOGS

Jammer's Handbook, \$3.95, 27771 Avenue
Hopkins, Valencia, CA 91355. (149)
Piggy Malone's, \$1, Box 10073, Berkeley, CA
94709. (415) 843-7777. (149)
Steamboat Enter., Box 7232, San Diego,
CA 92107. (149)
H-D 45" Restoration Co., \$2, Box 12843, Albany,
NY 12212. (518) 459-2320. We ship COD. (154)
Brodeur's Wheel Service, free. 777 S. Washington
St., No. Attleboro, MA 02760. (617) 699-2148. (148)

ENGINES

Truett & Osborn Cycle, 3345 E. 31st Street So.,
Wichita, KS 67216. (316) 682-4781. (151)
Majestic Motor Co., Box 161 Rt. 10, Bath,
NY 14810. (607) 776-9353. (145)

EXHAUST PIPES

Perma-Stainless Steel Pipes, Inc., Box 44081,
Cleveland, OH 44144. (216) 459-1692. (149)

FORKS

Forking By Frank (Frank's Maint. & Eng. Inc.),
945 Pitner, Evanston, IL 60202. (312) 475-1003. (149)

HARLEYS, USED, BOUGHT/OLD

Barnett H-D, 9505 Montana Ave., El Paso,
TX 79925. (915) 592-0666. (153)

HIGH PERFORMANCE

Big Bore Engineering, 16325½ Piuma, Cerritos,
CA 90701. (213) 402-0725. (149)

IGNITIONS

Morris Magneto Inc. Sales & Service, 103 Washington
St., Morristown, NJ 07960. (201) 540-9171. (149)

LEATHERS

Brooks Leathers, 14511 W. 11 Mile Road,
Oak Park, MI 48237. (800) 662-3615. (149)
Larsen Leathers, Box 33, Riner, VA 24149.
(703) 382-4668. (143)
S&S Cycle & Supply, Inc., 816 Amarillo Blvd.
E., Amarillo, TX 79107. (806) 374-8760. (149)

MAGNETOS

Morris Magneto Inc. Sales & Service, 103 Washington
St., Morristown, NJ 07960. (201) 540-9171. (149)

MC SERVICES

Bison Plating, 600 Sherman Ave., Adell, WI
53001-0230. (414) 994-4013. (149)
Forman Harley-Davidson, 115 N. Main St.,
Stillwater, OK 74074. (405) 377-0045. (149)
Brown's Plating, Route #5 Box 534, Paducah,
KY 42001-9040. (502) 554-1146. (153)
Frisco Choppers (new/used H-D parts bought/sold)
375 Valencia St., San Francisco,
CA 94103. (415) 864-4242. (149)
S&S Cycle Supply, Inc., 816 Amarillo Blvd.
E., Amarillo, TX 79107. (806) 374-8760. (149)

MOTOR REBUILDING

Departure Bike Works, Inc., 3091-3093 Hull St.,
Richmond, VA 23224. (804) 231-0244. (149)

OBSOLETE PARTS

Belmont Harley-Davidson, St. Paul,
MN 55102. (612) 224-3818. (149)
Departure Bike Works, Inc. 3091-3093 Hull St.,
Richmond, VA 23224. (804) 231-0244. (149)

PAINT

RMC's Mail Order Custom Painting, 14825 Clark Ave.,
Hacienda Hts., CA 91748. (818) 336-3822. (149)

PARTS & ACCESSORIES

Big John's Cycles, 7841-B N. Main St.,
Jonesboro, GA 30236. (404) 478-2120. (149)
Jammer Cycle (800) 423-2633 (outside of
Calif.); (800) 453-9651 (Calif. only). (149)
Parts Galore, Inc., 5921 Middlebelt, Garden
City, MI 48135. (313) 522-7903. (149)
Pinellas Custom Cycle, Box 284, Pinellas
Park, FL 34290. (813) 546-6553. (149)
Andrews Products, 5212 N. Shapland Ave.,
Rosemont, IL 60018. (312) 992-4014. (153)

SHOCKS

The Shop, 2546 W. 69th Street, Chicago,
IL 60629. (312) 476-9155. (149)

SPEEDOMETERS

Paramount Speedometer, 8845 Alondra Blvd.,
Paramount, CA 90723. (213) 630-9753. (148)

SUNGLASSES

Sides Line, Box 1238, Jackson, CA 95642. (149)

T-SHIRTS

Harley-Davidson of Tucson, 5205 E. 22nd St.,
Tucson, AZ 85711. (602) 747-7304.
(Shipped UPS, C.O.D.) (155)
S&S Cycle & Supply, Inc., 816 Amarillo Blvd.
E., Amarillo, TX 79107. (806) 374-8760. (149)

Tell 'em you saw their name here.

Choppershopper

Classified advertisements are accepted at the discretion of the publisher. Rates are 30¢ per word for private individuals; \$2.50 per word for businesses. 10-word minimum. Check or money order must accompany clearly written copy. Payment must be in U.S. funds only. No charge for zip codes. Easyriders box numbers are available, with mail being forwarded unopened to the advertiser. There is an additional charge of \$5.00 per advertisement for this service to cover handling and postage. Send to Easyriders, Classified Department, Box 52, Malibu, CA 90265-0052. Note: Closing date for advertisements is the 15th of the 4th month preceding cover date. (There are approximately sixty days between closing date and national on-sale date.)

Notice: Readers are advised to use reasonable caution when dealing with a company or advertiser they do not know. False advertising is fraud and should be reported to the authorities whenever it is encountered.

Tattooing supplies: World's Finest Tattoo Equipment® This is our 26th year in the tattoo supply business. If you're looking for the best, look no further. Our gear is like a chopper — it's first class. Designs, inks, needles, machines, tattoo books, T-shirts, belt buckles, body paint, photos, body jewelry, everything for the tattoo artist or fan. We stock the largest selection of tattoo-related books found anywhere. Our new, 132-page color catalog is jammed full of new equipment and products never offered to the tattoo trade before. Sorry, we can no longer send catalogs to prisons; you must have an outside mailing address. If you're dissatisfied with your present supplier, why not buy where the pros, pros and good ol' boys buy? Join the #1 supplier in the tattoo world. We value your friendship and your business. We offer a free consulting service to all our customers. We can, and will, give you an honest answer to any of your tattoo problems. Catalog — U.S.A., \$3; foreign, \$5. Spaulding & Rogers Mfg., Inc., Rt. 85, New Scotland Rd., Dept. ER, Voorheesville, N.Y. 12186.

Tattooing equipment: Colors, machines, designs. Everything needed to start you in business. Send \$1 for catalog to S&W Tattooing, Inc., Box 263, E. Northport, NY 11731. (151)

W/m wants kinky girls from Australia to send flicks and letters. Let's get something started. Big Red, c/o Easyriders, Box 52, Malibu, CA 90265-0052. (145)

W/m, 32, 6'2", 200 lbs., brown and blue. T. Rich 86427, Camp A-D-1, Angola, LA 70712. Flicks get one back; all answered. (144)

Candye Kane, 42DD. Seeing is believing. Send \$3 for your own personal picture and letter. Candye, 4670 Hollywood Blvd., Suite 134, Los Angeles, CA 90027. (150)

W/m, 32, single, red hair, blue eyes, 6'4", looking for Harley woman. Tom Knight, Rt. 302, Naples, ME 04055. (144)

Star hub salvation: Convert your trashed Star hub to Timken bearings and it will last forever. For more info, send SASE to Bruce Rester, Box 5100, Phoenix, AZ 85010. (145)

Swap 1969 FLH 1200 H-D for North American P51 Mustang. Whoohah, Trimont, MN. (144)

Tattoo fans, artists and shops: Get the Tattoo World Newsletter free. Send SASE to Tattoo World News, 15537 Cabrito Rd., Van Nuys, CA 91406. Air mail overseas, \$2. (151)

Our finest handmade key chains. Rock-hard maple. Any name, nickname, bike, 9 letters max. \$5, postage-paid in the U.S.A. (Add \$2.50 outside U.S.A.) Wooden Things, Box 8, Port Neches, TX 77651. (144)

Huck says, "See our advertisement this section for World's Finest Tattooing Equipment®." We're your #1 tattoo supplier. Others just think they're fast; we got hubba-hubba service that's quick like a bunny. If it's for tattooing, we've got it on the shelf. If it's better, we'll build it. "Spaulding" — the first name in tattooing. "You can cuss me but not my equipment." (150)

Down brother, 23, blond, blue eyes, 6'2", from Southern California area, soon to be released, needs sincere lady for friendship, relationship, etc. Send letters and pictures to John Stephens 55450, Box 500, Chino, CA 91708-0500. (144)

Two bros down in Wisconsin, released in a couple. Looking for honest, sincere, no-head-games women, 20-30. Pictures have priority! Doug Gray 151345 (age 28, 5'8", 145 lbs., blondish-brown hair, green eyes); and Gary Fuchs 128855 (age 30, 5'9", 147 lbs., brown hair, hazel eyes). Box 147, Fox Lake, WI 53933. (144)

Did you have all the facts when you crucified me? You're acting like Toma's principal at school. There are always two sides. You're easier to replace than to do this. I love you. Authur J. Baker of Corbin, Ky.: Get it together or color me gone. Betty of Lordsburg, NM 88045. (144)

Craig "Ticket" Brimmer: I miss you, Daddy. Do you ever think about me? You'd certainly be proud. I promise you. "Tanya Bear." (144)

W/m, 36, 180 lbs., 6', Harley rider, likes travel, wind in my hair. I'm honest, sincere, caring and warm. Need a sincere lady. Photo and phone appreciated. R. Smith, 5179 Gwynne Ave., Orlando, FL 32810. (144)

California beach. I'm lookin' for a clean, good-lookin', good-lovin', young lady who likes Harleys, Corvettes, and puttin' on the beach. Send picture to C.J., 601 El Redondo, Redondo Beach, CA 90277; or phone (213) 379-5331. (144)

Harley-Davidson Motorcycle Beer from the 1984 Sturgis run. \$20/can or \$100/six. Cash only! This rare collectors' item is going fast. I will ship U.P.S.-COD, freight collect. Call Greg or Steve at (307) 362-3278. (144)

Doing time, need ladies to write. Alan Tarabay 111116, Box 3500, Staunton, VA 24401. (144)

I'm busted, disgusted and can't be trusted. Looking for some sleazy sluts to send me some kites. I'm stuck on this iceberg, doing 45 yrs., and I'm 35, so I'll never see daylight. I've got brown hair and brown eyes, weigh 165 lbs., and stand 5'9". So get off your slimy cunts and send me a kite and some naked flicks. Brown, white, or green. I don't care, from 8-80, blind, crippled or crazy. Home-girls from Whittier, California, welcome. Please no clean-cuts and no religion. Joe Contreras, Box 309, Juneau, AK 99801. (144)

One righteous, stand-up, understanding, romantic, hard-working, hard-loving man, 6'4", 280 lbs., age 32. Looking for a woman who will stick by my side, age 18-40. Short, tall, skinny, chubby, doesn't matter. Possibly a woman who thinks a good one-woman man is hard to find; a free woman or woman soon to parole. Tom, c/o Easyriders, Box 52, Malibu, CA 90265-0052. (144)

Attractive older guy loves going down. Wants to meet chick who'd let him. Any age, shape, size, if you can just lay back and enjoy it. M.T., Box 927, San Rafael, CA 94912. (144)

Rat: Okay, man, remember July 1981, Gorham, N.H.? You're up there somewhere and I want you bad. I stood on Rt. 2 hitchhiking, going east. My eyes are big, my skin is black, I wore a pink head tie. You know who you are. Write to me with a photo. I love you, babe. Mojo, c/o Easyriders, Box 52, Malibu, CA 90265-0052. (144)

Ladies: Here's an easygoin' bro who's been chained down and put away to collect dust for a while. If you're a sincere, fun-lovin', positive-thinkin' woman, then pick up yer pen and help ease this lonely pain. Karl Reeves, EF-115994, GSP, Reidsville, GA 30499. (144)

Native Australian women: W/m, good-looking, 6', 170 lbs., brown and brown. Coming to the Land Down Under to spend some time. Would like letter and picture and phone number from all beautiful, single women, 20-40 years of age, to look up and share your time. Will answer all. Rick Barton, 155 W. Jason #21, Leucadia, CA 92024. (145)

Kurt R. Schultz: Moved to L.A., lost your number. Call 1-818-335-9324. Leave message and number ASAP. Pete W. (144)

Larsen Leathers. New/used cycle gear; free catalog. Box 33, Riner, VA 24149. 1-703-382-4668. (154)

Help! Too many pen pals. Send SASE for 15 free ladies' addresses; most overseas. Not a business, but donations accepted. John, Box 27, Clarksboro, NJ 08020. (144)

Attention, Barbara Young, Jeff Phillips, Paul Cooper: Contact Phillip Gurule 269600, Box 900, Shelton, WA 98584. (144)

Single mamas of South Jersey! DWM attractive biker father with one son needs attractive, caring, single mother with one son. Send phone and photos to Single Dad, Box 582, Gloucester, NJ 08030. (144)

California lady, transplanted down here in Texas, desires correspondence with 19er-type. I've got brown eyes, brown hair and no kids. I'm 24, white, 5'3", 115 lbs., and I love to party! Relationship a possibility, but not a necessity. Send letters and pix (one of yours for one of mine) to Spark Plug, Box 364, Bryan, TX 77806. (144)

W/m, 25, brown hair with hazel eyes, 6', 175 lbs., locked down, being emotionally and sexually starved of female companionship, seeks substitute through correspondence with maidens and promiscuous women to help keep this spirit alive. All letters answered; photo receives photo. Take the chance. Michael Malinowski 84A5568, Box 367, Danmora, NY 12929. (144)

W/m, Italian, looking for sincere lady for possible relationship. I'm 28, 5'11", 185 lbs., brown hair, blue eyes. If you're 18 to 35, write and make this guy happy! Rocky Bruno 82A4789, Box 500, Elmira, NY 14902. (144)

One-legged male looking for one good woman, 18 to 30. Revealing pix, letter. G. Taylor, Box 83, Minatare, NE 69356. (144)

Wanted: "Freewheelin' Frank; Secretary of the Angels" by Frank Reynolds. If you have the book or know someone who does, write to Spark Plug, Box 364, Bryan, TX 77806. (144)

W/m, age 28, 6'4", 200 lbs., scooter tramp. In prison, 4 years down, would like to hear from some of you righteous, vivacious, and uninhibited ladies. Women prisoners also welcome. R. "Bear" Rotta, Box 351, Waupun, WI 53963-0351. (144)

W/m, 27, 6', 180 lbs. Down for the count, but nowhere near out. Need to hear from all you lovelies, 8-80, blind, crippled or crazy — I'll answer. Jay Cox 42049, Box 7, 1-C-223, Moberly, MO 65270. (144)

Lonely rider needs to hear from all women. Isaiah Solomon 96417, CBA U/L 2, Angola, LA 70712. (144)

Italian male, 30, 5'8", 135 lbs. Down four years. Needs to hear from sincere females. A. Catalano, N34226, Box 549, Lincoln, IL 62656. (144)

"Learn Tattooing A-Z," secrets from internationally renowned tattooist Token Tom. Illustrated and guaranteed! \$10. Token Tom, Box 41315, Phoenix, AZ 85080. (144)

Three white bros down, wild and exciting and not bad to look at. Looking for some fun-lovin', wild, freaky ladies. Getting serious always a maybe. Won't you baby dolls drop us some lines and photos? Jim "Boski" Helton 83147; Paul "Stuff" Hillerick 84414; and Sam "Spade" Colbourn 30524. Box 128, KSP, Eddyville, KY 42038-0128. (144)

W/m, 24, 5'11", brown hair and eyes, seeks young, good-lovin', big-busted woman, blonde or brunette. Cons okay. Will relocate for right woman. Your picture and letter gets mine. M.D., Box 684, St. George, UT 84770. (144)

Dallas "Hoppy" wants letters. Robert Cassity, Box 746, Troy, NC 27371. (144)

Clean hard-working w/m looking for a good woman, 25-40. Night worker. Write C.L. Ariola, 11915 NE 18th, Vancouver, WA 98664. (144)

W/m, 31, slammed in prison, brown hair, hazel eyes, 5'10", 190 lbs., athletic build. Out in February '86. Looking for a good ol' lady, 25-35, for possible future marriage. Kids okay! No head trips or games! Only sincere California ladies need write. Grady Lott, B82231, Box 689, CTF/C, A-223, Soledad, CA 93960-0689. (144)

Happy anniversaries, Hon. Love ya, Hi, bros: Butch, Maude, Mike, Jerry. Love you all. General. Milwaukee. (144)

Paco: I loved you then, I love you now, and I'll love you always. I'll wait for you forever if I have to. Happy birthday, 4/18/85. Hope we can spend your next one together. Forever and always, Kathi. (144)

Dick T. and Debbie D.i.n.k. at the Gold Door in Detroit. Thanks for a righteous last few days. Be looking for your bike and good luck in school. Look for you when I return. Mac. (144)

Matthew D. and Sandy Holt from Sacramento-Clear Lake, or anyone knowing their whereabouts, contact Lizard Frank, Box 156, Somis, CA 93066. (144)

Penny: The knee is ready; when's the rematch? Tom S., Phoenix, Ariz. Call "new listings." (144)

W/m, 28, blond, blue, 5'9", 165 lbs., 'tour-in' the system for 6, walkin' 1/86, but need to hoop up to a fine, strong, sincere white woman who isn't conceited but has a right to be. Terry Kelley, C36297, Camp Miramonte CC#5, Miramonte, CA 93641. (144)

Tim H.: Happy birthday June 7. The kids and I love you. Looking forward to many more happy years. Love, Starla. (144)

Don: Happy 21st. We'll celebrate it when you get home. Love, The Old Man, Kathy and John. (144)

Lonely white bro, 28, 5'10", 175 lbs., down with broken hip. Wishes to meet the girl of his dreams. Must be between ages of 18-30. Send letters and pix to Grim Reaper, Rt. 1 Box 291, Maiden, NC 28650. (144)

Heart-attack victim can no longer ride. Trying to establish an instant-locator-service business on rare and hard-to-find H-D motorcycles and parts. H-D items only and no junk listings. This service will be priced well below your local newspaper classifieds, plus 90 nationwide. For free information sheet to see if you think this service can help you, send a SASE to Harley Charlie, 3704 Vanderwood, Memphis, TN 38128. Call (901) 377-6624. (144)

Doing time in Maine? Eligible for Interstate Compact and want to come down to Florida? Then let's swap places. Put in for there; get in touch with my attorney here: Gwendolyn Spivey, Box 11044, Tallahassee, FL 32302. (144)

Attention, attractive women: Fine Florida fox, w/m, 26, very athletic, getting close to his release date, seeks to build relationship with someone who considers herself special. Write to John McCaa 26406, Box 500, Chino, CA 91708-0050. (144)

Tattooing outfits, professional instruction, manuals. Lowest prices. Save 50% or more. Illustrated literature, \$2. Bargain Tattoo Kits, Box 242-E, Colorado Springs, CO 80901. (144)

W/m brother down. We need help to get petition up to get Randy "Tattoo" James out of Florida prison. Tattoo's ladies, Bit, B.J., and Taylor, Box 3, Marston, NC 28363. (144)

W/m, 32, 6'1", 180 lbs., brown hair, hazel eyes, locked down in this Texas prison for at least 1 1/2 more years. Would like to hear from some good-hearted women. Send letter and photos (if possible) to Larry York 308680, 5-T, Wynne Unit, Huntsville, TX 77349. (144)

Girls: I am looking for a good house mouse for good times, good loving. Send letters and pictures to Supergulid, 571 Otsego St. Apt. 4, Havre de Grace, MD 21078. (144)

Restored '37 Harley ULH flathead 80, rebuilt engine and 3&R tranny, new red-and-black paint, many original parts, like featured in *Earlyriders*. \$6000. Call Pepper, (406) 721-3937. (145)

Victor: The moon is blue and missing you. Alexander Graham Bell still exists. Do you? Luna. (144)

W/m, biker buff. Seeking compassionate female for visits, companionship and love. No pen pals, please. SF Bay Area preferred. Guy E. Williams, Box C35418, San Quentin, CA 94974-0001. (144)

Ladies, help: I'm being held against my will in San Quentin. W/m, 37, 5'10", 160 lbs., long blond hair and blue eyes. Need to hear from a lady who can care for someone who has almost forgotten what it's like to be wanted and needed. Age and looks not important, because it's what's in the heart that counts. Will answer all. Calvin Wynn, Box C15748, Tamal, CA 94974. (144)

W/m, 27, 5'8", 160 lbs., lonely, mature; done 6, have 4 left; needs correspondence from ladies, 18-30. Intelligence, openness, honesty a must. No head games. Letters with photos given priority. James Smith 90563 R-3, Rt. 2 Box 500, Angie, LA 70426. (144)

Lonely dude looking for letters and flicks from sweet and foxy chicks. All letters answered. Jack Culp 149555, Rt. 3 Box 2000, Hagerstown, MD 21740. (144)

W/bro, 1%er, in the wind '85. Seeks foxy lady with heart and intelligence to share adventure. I'm financially stable, not rich. Lasting relationship with right lady; serious only. Trade flicks — skin okay. Ernie "Zippe" Culver, Rt. 1 Box 36, Jackson, NC 27845. (144)

Collector prints: '48-'57 straight leg and wishbone rigid frames! Beautifully detailed 22"x34" prints reproduced from their original drawings. Each set contains five views that include length and width dimensions, angles and reference locations. Printed on quality heavy stock suitable for framing. Ideal for identification, reference or layout work. A must for the restorer, collector, builder or enthusiast. Specify model. Send \$9.95 per set to Collector Prints, Box 26053, Wauwatosa, WI 53226. (144)

Two Canadians doing hard time looking for two friendly ladies to correspond with, from 17 to whatever. Robert Day and Tommy Ross, Box 160, Prince Albert, Saskatchewan, Canada S6V 5R6. (144)

Good-lookin' weight lifter, Aryan Enforcer, w/m, 24, 6'1", 190 lbs., blond hair, brown eyes. Down since '81; out this year. All letters replied. William "Blu" Perry 18490, Box 41, Michigan City, IN 46360. (144G)

Wanted: Early model swingarm frame H-D, p/n 47004-58B, for restoration project. Send Polaroid photo and info to Oj. 1850 Hacienda #22-109, Vista, CA 92083. (144)

Daylight breaking soon. Looking for women with style, righteousness and dash of bitch. Travel, then building a home front in mountains, more travel. W/m, 28, 6', 190 lbs., blond hair, blue eyes. Mark Berry 99544, Camp A-D-1, Angola, LA 70712. (144)

Two nice guys down in Mich. want freaky correspondence from all women, from anywhere. Kinky ladies from eight to eighty, blind, crippled or crazy. Please send us your letters and help break this loneliness. Send to Tom Carroll 132726, and Ken Gray 167968, Box E, Jackson, MI 49204. (144)

Versa and Jeffery A. Dahl: It's been too long; get in touch. Love, Ron. Elsie Rt., Box 430, Seaside, OR 97138. (144)

Pictures, lithos, posters, stamps, quality, of motorcycles. No rice burners. Reasonable. Oakland Raider stuff, too. Sandii Thompson, 9416 152nd St. E., Puyallup, WA 98373. (144)

Lonely, rich women: Your dreams can come true! For the time of your life, send an SASE to M.C. Keller, Athens, TN 37303. (144)

Attention, ladies: Now is the time! Good white dude doing time in spud country. Streetwise man, 35, 5'11", 180 lbs., brown hair, brown eyes. Terminate 12/86. Looking for that one special sweet fox, 25-40. White only! No mongrels, rats or game players. Could lead to serious relationship. Send flicks with first letter — no Polaroids. Mark Madson, Box 14, Boise, ID 83707. (144G)

Tattoo machines, \$75 up. Chromed quality. Send \$2 for brochures. Tattoo Equipment Mfg., Rt. 3 Box 157A, Dallas, NC 28034. (155)

Saddlebags, \$59; vests, \$44; chaps, \$79; jackets & pants, \$84. Many other American-made leather products at super prices. Free catalog. Spiders Den, Box 69, Karns City, PA 16042. (146)

W/m, 28, 5'11", 160 lbs., brown hair and eyes. Guitar-player, owns home and small Triumph-Harley shop in South Carolina. Tired of games; seeking young, foxy, laid-back lady, nationwide, for possible permanent relationship. No junkies or heavy drinkers. Must be 18-24, slender, with nice looks, free and single, willing to help out in shop and like motorcycle travel. Letters with pictures answered promptly. Fred, Rt. 2 Box 123E, York, SC 29745. (144)

Land, \$200; houses, \$500-\$4500. Photos, maps, details, \$2. Box 1152ER, Sioux Falls, SD 57101. (144)

Downed country biker, 34, looking for a sincere lady with a lot of heart to share some dreams. All letters answered. Those with pix will get one back. Wayne Davis, C70090, Box 600, Tracy, CA 95376-0600. (144)

Two downed white bros seek correspondence from any fine, foxy ladies. Joe Mona 128-642 (5'7"), 145 lbs., brown hair and blue eyes; and Jim Wallace 126-668 (6'1"), 190 lbs., brown hair and brown eyes. Box 788, Mansfield, OH 44901. (144)

Wanted: Female for male, white, age 35, seeking female. I'm 6', brown hair and eyes, weigh 170 lbs., white race. Pictures appreciated and exchanged in first letter so must not have no problem about spending money I'll give you. Parole soon. Louie Fuller 49221, Box 747, Starke, FL 32091. (144)

Motorcycle Salvage, Inc.: Flathead 80, 74, 45 solo and trike, panhead, shovelhead, knucklehead, K Model, Sportster, Cushman and British. (901) 276-6443. 960 S. Cooper, Memphis, TN 38104. 10:30-5:00, Tuesday-Saturday. (144)

Fireworks. Illustrated color catalog, \$1. Spartan Fireworks, Box 792 (ER), Tiffin, OH 44883, or call 1-800-821-2483. (144)

Willie B.: I am so proud of you! Congratulations upon graduating from AMI. Your two women and the boys can't wait for your return. Hurry home! (144)

Pretty young lady, sexy and intelligent. If you're an older man looking for someone like me, look no further. Write Theresa Smith, Box 8540, Pembroke Pines, FL 33024. (144)

"Prince" purple Honda 750. New, identical in "Purple Rain" movie. Dee, (202) 265-5533. (144)

W/m, 36, 6', 240 lbs., brown hair, blue eyes. Looking for So. Calif. white lady, 18-30, who is trim and tall, with a lot of heart, to ride and share the good things in life with. Must be one-man woman, loyal and sincere. Answer all letters with photo. Write R.W., c/o Easyriders, Box 52, Malibu, CA 90265-0052. (145)

W/m, 35, 6'1", brown hair, blue eyes, lonely, needs mail. Looks and age unimportant. Looking for understanding lady. Out in December '85. Write Lawrence Reynolds 133695, Box 4444, Rt. 3, Hagerstown, MD 21740. (144)

Pay special attention to this ad if you're a special lady looking for that special someone. I definitely need to hear from a lady who cares. Possible permanent relationship. Flick for a flick. W/m, 28, 5'8 1/2", 160 lbs., hazel eyes, brown hair, moustache, few tattoos here and there. Bob Childers 43152, Box 7, Moberly, MO 65270. (144)

Confidential Virginia remailing address. Ty, 300 Plume St., Norfolk, VA 23510. (145)

B.C.: Happy birthday, 4/7. Love now and forever, Angelface and Bunkers. (144)

Southwest Tattoo Emporium, 3747 W. 63rd St., Chicago, IL 60629. (312) 582-4500. (147)

Gary: I miss you and I love you. We'll be together soon, I hope. Loads of kisses! Jo. (144)

Young white bro, 22, down in Michigan penitentiary doing natural life. Sister and brother-in-law in Texas are concerned. We reach out to other bros and sisters to help raise money for a lawyer. Railroaded the first time through the courts, so this time we want him to have a real lawyer (not a pretender!). Need a lot of support, bros and sisters of the nation. Send letters and help to concerned family: Speedy and Violet Boyer, 14539 Waxahachie, Houston, TX 77015. My brother's address is: R.L. Pitts, Jr. 172836, Box 2060, Ann Arbor, MI 48106, but send help to Texas address. (144)

Righteous, lovely young she-wolf (brown/hazel, 5'4", 138 lbs., 26) searching for the one and only 100% all-male deep-woods Northern California scooter tramp, 28-45, who can tame her wild heart. Must be one-woman man, know who you are and what you want out of life. Otherwise, don't rattle my chain. Wolf Eyes, Box 2661, Turlock, CA 95381. (144)

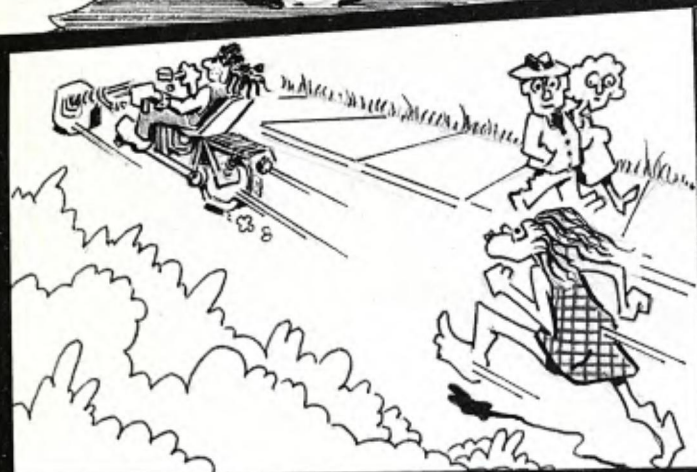
W/m, 24, 5'11", 200 lbs., blond hair, blue eyes, tattooed. Been down 3 1/2 on a dime; just turned down for parole this past November. Should be out early '86 and moving to Mesa, Arizona. Would like to exchange letters and flicks with ladies, 25-35. No blacks, no way-out fads! Let's hear from you. Dave Guth, c/o P. Greene, 6447 East Julep St., Mesa, AZ 85205. (144G)

W/m, Aquarian, being deprived of love and affection by the State of Minnesota. Looking for letters from ladies, 18-40. Prison kites OK. Me: 6'2", 200 lbs., brown/brown. You? Doing time but have my head together. Send a flick and get one in return. Flicks answered first. Al Christianson, Box 55-127721, Stillwater, MN 55082. (144)

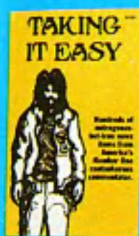
Professional tattooing handbook. Illustrations, diagrams, valuable tips, trade secrets, expert instruction, tattooed women photos. 71 pages, \$21.45. Tattooer, Box 242-E, Colorado Springs, CO 80901. (144)

Dealt a dirty deal from The Man. Dirty pool hasn't gotten me yet. 6 yrs. down, board in 3. 23-yr.-old artist (drawings, inks and very detailed tattoos), 6'2", 220 lbs., hazel eyes, would like to meet female counterpart who sincerely wants to ride out the next few years with me. Send letter and photo. Will answer. Mitch Smiley, C12578, Box 2000, CMF G-313, Vacaville, CA 95696. (144)

MULE AN HIS OL' LADY



CHECK OUT THESE BOOKS FROM THE EASYRIDERS LIBRARY



Truth is stranger than fiction, and Spider proves it every month. Now the best of Spider's irreverent essays have been collected in one leg-wet-tin' volume. \$3.

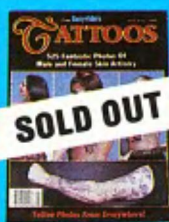


More great fiction from *Easyriders*. Hard-hitting stories filled with honest action, good, clean sex, and raucous humor. \$2.



Thirty-nine of the greatest tales from Spider's vault. Hours and hours of righteous reading of the kind you dig best. \$3.

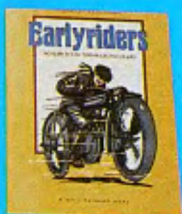
164 colorful pages full of some of the wildest skin art (and women) ever created. Lots of great ideas for tats of your own. \$3.



The name says it all. Over 300 photos of righteous biker women from all over the world. Feast your eyes on these boobs and buns. **\$3.**



The best ol' photos from the good old days. A nostalgic look back at the days of iron men with iron kidneys. \$3.



The old-time ads, the classic photos, the early fashions and, best of all, the historic scooters, all together in one gigantic volume. **\$8.**



A collection of chopper design over the past decade, enough ideas to keep you building and dreaming for years. 160 big pages full of scoots. \$3.

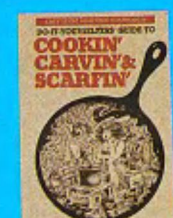


Over 100 of our best tech tips gathered together in one big, 130-page volume and protected by plastic-coated covers. A must-have for every wrench. \$7.

The late Hal Robinson's unique view of his world — and yours. Gross, but still great. Printed on top-grade paper to highlight the details in the drawings. \$6.



Over 220 biker-tested recipes for everything from cow nuts to raisin pie. Lavishly illustrated by Hal Robinson. \$4.



Here she is, her riotous majesty. Mutha tells it like it is, with her no-holds-barred advice. Complete with illustrations by Hal Robinson. \$3.



The best articles, photos, girls and bikes from the first 95 historical (or hysterical, take your pick) issues of the world's best bike rag, *Easyriders*. \$3.



Another classic from our back pages. All the stuff you complained about us not getting in the first Anniversary Issue. \$3.



A true, eyewitness account of the New Mexico penitentiary riot that left 33 men dead. Must reading for those who care about our bros locked down in prison. \$3.

Prices above include postage in the U.S.
Canada, add \$2 per book. Other foreign, add \$5 per book.

QTY.	BOOK DESCRIPTION	BOOK PRICE	TOTAL
		SUB TOTAL	
		CA. RES. ADD 6%	
		TOTAL	

Easyriders Books

Box 1025
Agoura, CA 91301

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____



FOR COLD RIDIN' WEATHER!

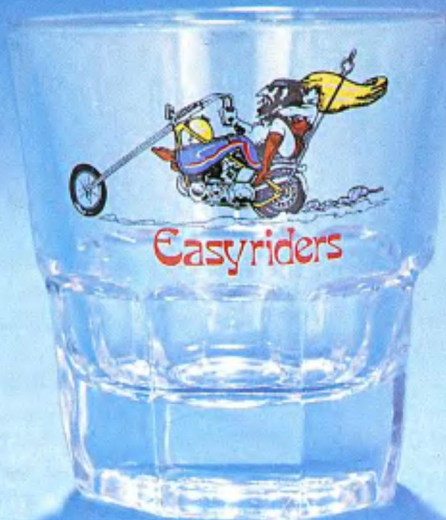
A custom-designed, knitted scarf for warm ridin' anywhere. It's 6 feet long and 7 1/4 in. wide — long enough to put around your throat twice and have enough left over to protect your (or her) chest. It's black and orange (what else?) and costs only

\$13.00 plus postage and handling (\$1.00 in the continental U.S.; \$2.00 to Canada, Alaska, Hawaii, and APO/FPO; and \$3.00 foreign, uninsured).

**Paisano Products
P.O. Box 1025
Agoura, CA 91301**

TAKE A SHOT

Show some class when you're downin' that tasty shot of Jack Black or Turkey. Hefty three-shot size — no candyass — features art by Hal Robinson. Why not order two? They're just perfect for when your tight bro drops by for some get-down, shoot-'em-back drinkin'. Send check or money order for \$4.50 per glass to Paisano Products, Box 1025, Agoura, CA 91301. Please Add 50¢ postage in U.S. Canadian orders, add \$3; all other foreign, add \$5.



Calif. res. add 6% sales tax.

...Serpent's Bite

Continued from page 33

the nearest road when night rolled in on him. Sometime during the night a rattler took up residence in his bedroll, probably to share the warmth of his corpulent body. When the sleeping arrangements no longer suited the snake, he took a bite out of my friend's ass.

My friend was so loaded, I'm surprised he knew he'd been bitten. But when he woke up sweating and nauseous, with his ass all swollen, he put two and two together and decided he was suffering from more than an ordinary hangover. He killed the snake and brought it with him to the hospital. They injected a little antivenin in him and sent him on his way. He got squashed by a left-turning truck on the way home from the hospital, but he didn't die of snake bite.

Anybody can survive a snake bite if they're properly prepared. It's simply a matter of knowing your enemy. If you know what makes them tick, you'll know how to survive.

First, it helps to know that most poisonous snakes found in this country are rodent eaters. The last thing they want for dinner is a piece of person. In fact, when confronted with someone as big and nasty-looking as your typical biker, a snake is filled with more trepidation than a preppy on a moped looking for a phone booth in Sturgis. If you just stand still, he'll get the hell out of Dodge (and if he lives on your property, he'll keep the mouse population down for you). If he seems frozen with fear, be cool yourself and stand still. When he recovers, he'll split. Don't fuck with him and he won't fuck with you. Despite inflation, an ounce of prevention is still worth a pound of cure.

Sometimes, though, an unfortunate meeting with a critter who can't get out of your way fast enough is unavoidable. Given sufficient provocation, any snake will bite you, even a garter snake. When it happens, it's



"Come on, Rex, get the bone."

Easyriders

Easyriders SILK-SCREENED T-SHIRTS

Top-quality American-made shirts in Biker Black only.
Your choice of style • Your choice of silk-screened design.

Wash well, last long and look good!



Design
No. 09



Design
No. 38



Design
No. 05



Design
No. 20

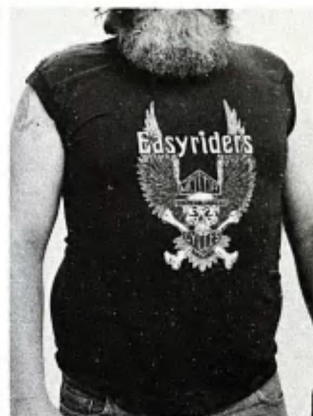
NEW

Keep warm with class in our
long-sleeved hooded
sweat shirt.

Hooded Sweatshirt, \$20
Shirt Style No. 2070



Also Available:
Regular Sweatshirt, \$16
(Logo on the front)
Shirt Style No. 2071



Muscle T-Shirt, \$10
Shirt Style No. 2080

Show pride in your tattoos
and biceps with our
all-American muscle shirt.

Also Available:
Muscle Sweatshirt, \$14
(Logo on the front)
Shirt Style No. 2081

Classic T-Shirt, \$10
Shirt Style No. 2020



NEW

This style
also available
in XXL, \$13

Men's Tank Top, \$10
Shirt Style No. 2060



Ladies Tilt Top, \$10
Shirt Style No. 2050



Sizes S-M-L-XL; use style number and design number when ordering.

Quantity	Style #	Design #	Size	Amount
Sub Total				
Postage				
Tax				
Total				

Postage: U.S. only, add 50¢ per shirt;
Canada add \$1 per shirt; all other countries
add \$4.50 per shirt.

FOREIGN ORDERS: We can accept only
international Money Orders payable in
U.S. funds. Thank you.

EASYRIDERS SILK-SCREENED T-SHIRTS

P.O. Box 1025, Agoura, CA 91301

Name

Address

City State Zip

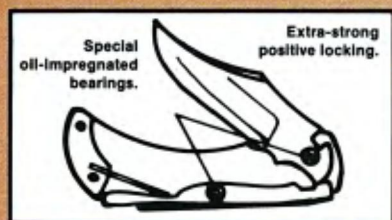
Handmade American Knives



#R9E



#R9



#R8

Price includes full-grain sheath.

The best folding knife you'll ever own. Custom made for *Easyriders* by Rigid Knives. Every knife features: Made-in-America quality • Lifetime warranty • Oil-impregnated blade and rocker bearings • *Easyriders* laser-engraved on the stock • Positive locking device • Contoured South American hardwood handle • Solid brass bolsters • Semi-hollow ground • 440 surgical stainless steel blade • Full-grain leather sheath.

#R9E — The Engraved Apache Folder. Top of the line. Solid brass one-piece bolsters with engraving and antiqued handle. Blade, 3¾"; length, 8¾"; wt., 9 oz. \$125, U.S.; \$129, Canada; \$137, all other foreign.

#R9 — Apache Folder. Exactly the same as above, without the engraving on the bolsters. \$59, U.S.; \$63, Canada; \$71, all other foreign.

#R8 — Caribou. Same quality features as the Apache in a sheath knife. Weight balanced in the handle for perfect feel. Blade, 5"; length, 9¾"; wt., 10 oz. \$75, U.S.; \$79, Canada; \$87, all other foreign.

All prices include postage. To order, send check or money order payable in U.S. funds to Paisano Publishing, Box 1025, Agoura, CA 91301. California residents, add 6% sales tax. Visa and Mastercard welcome. Include card number, expiration date, and signature.

imperative to stay calm. If the snake's injected venom into you, and you're charging around like a prospect about to draw his first piece of ass, your elevated heart rate will speed the poison to those vital areas of your body specifically targeted for destruction by the particular brand of killer juice in your snake's spit. It might help if you know that about 40 percent of the time snakes inject no poison in defensive bites. The kill juice is most often reserved to snuff the life out of mice, hamsters, and other small furry critters, and snakes really don't want to waste it scaring the shit out of you. So relax — the chances of you getting croaked are slim.

Obviously, if you've got someone with you, that person should do all the work while you take it easy. In any case, kill the snake with a sharp blow to the neck, if possible. Don't mangle the fucker's head though, or it'll make him tougher to ID. Take him with you when you go to the hospital so the doc can figure out what kind of serum to inject into you.

It's important to keep the bitten part below the level of your heart, if you can. The idea is to keep the poison from spreading to your vital organs. Apply a tourniquet two to three inches above the wound, but not too tightly. You don't want to restrict arterial flow. Loosening the tourniquet every 10 minutes for 90 seconds or so will keep rigor mortis from setting in. It will also help to immobilize the affected part with a splint. If the bite's on the trunk, as opposed to an arm or leg, remain sitting or standing. This will slow the flow of the poison into your body cavity. If it can be done within 10 minutes of the bite, carve an X over the fang marks, and either suck or squeeze out as much blood as possible, the purpose being to extract all the poison you can. Just don't get carried away and slice into an artery or amputate the affected limb in an effort to save your life. Remember: keep quiet, keep calm, and don't move the bitten part around.

Actually, the worst part of this whole process is not being able to drink any hooch until you're sure there's no more threat from the venom. Alcohol and poison don't mix. And don't fall for any quack cures. Some folks think that an injection of vinegar and oil will counteract the effects of the poison, but all it's gonna do is turn your blood into a salad dressing. And don't go douching the fang holes with gas (especially if you're smoking). It's equally ineffective to wrap the bite with chicken guts, dog shit, mud, or any other foreign substance. Just get your ass to the nearest medical facility and let professionals do their job.

Chances are you'll never need any of this life-saving information, especially if you hang out where there ain't any poisonous snakes. But if you ever do, and you follow these few simple steps, you'll still be alive to make the next poker run. ■

SOLID STERLING SILVER



Send money order or cashier's check (Calif. residents add 6% tax). Add \$3.00 for postage & handling in USA. Goods sent airmail, 1st class, insured. Custom & club inquiries welcome. Postage — Canada \$5.00

Australia \$7.00
W. Europe \$7.00

Catalog Now Available Prices Cut!
Send \$2.00 PLEASE INDICATE RING SIZE

ZANGOBANGO
P.O. Box 146, Hermosa Beach, Calif. 90254

On Getting Hitched

Continued from page 79

about it, but it ain't so funny to the principle parties, the bride and groom. Most biker weddings, at least the ones I've attended, have been conducted outdoors, with the bride and groom having collaborated on precisely what they want said in their vows.

What follows are excerpts from various weddings I've either presided over or am tight enough with the bride and groom so that I could obtain their permission to relate a portion of their vows in this article. First off, there's the matter of the "good book." Most generally what that represents to me and my friends is the Harley service manual. Secondly, all the scoots should be lined up, preferably with the front wheels facing one another so that the bride and groom have an aisle to walk down on their approach to the altar. Thirdly, since most weddings are somewhat serious, ya don't need some drunken dipshit around begging for attention by acting weird. So ya start off by asking if there's anyone in attendance who thinks the wedding shouldn't go any further. Then if some asshole starts running his or her mouth, ya either tell 'em to can it or find some way of getting rid of 'em until the doings are over. Now, however, for the ceremony itself. It generally goes something like this:

"Brothers and sisters, moms and dads, we are gathered here today on this auspicious occasion to join this man and this woman together in holy matrimony. If there is anyone here in this gathering who believes that this isn't right, let him speak now or forever hold his peace. Who gives this woman to be married to this man?"

Then the chaplain says (reading from the Book of Harley, section 3A, part 4 and 5), "If oil leaks should ever occur between the tank cap and the filter opening, with cap and gasket in serviceable condition, check the lip of the filter opening. A cap drawn too tight will bend the lip of the filter opening, resulting in an imperfect seal between gasket and lip." So it is in the state of matrimony."



THE ORIGINAL GOLD NIPPLE RINGS



These nipple rings are exactly that, gold rings for your nipples. These gold rings are comfortable to wear and best of all, **NIPPLES REQUIRE NO PIERCING.**

Now 2 rings can be worn on each nipple because the rings come in small (5/16") inner dimension and large (7/16") ID. For the fuller figure, we now have the extra-large size (1/2") ID. The sensual excitement you feel from just wearing these rings will be a real turn on especially since their designs were created with your bustline in mind.

Small or large—\$6.95 a pair (2 for \$13.)

Extra-large—\$7.95 a pair (2 for \$15.)

Extra-large with small or large—(2 for \$14.)

The choice is yours—be sure to specify small, large or extra-large—when sending check or money order to:

SOUTHTOWN ENTERPRISE
P.O. Box 169
Orchard Park, N.Y. 14127

Allow 4-6 weeks for delivery.

N.Y. State residents add 8% sales tax.

Scooter Trash

A Collector's Edition of Dynamite Biker Art

A unique collection of biker art depicting the biker lifestyle in all its glory. Each drawing is printed on heavy stock suitable for framing. Order yours now — supplies are limited. \$4.95 plus \$.50 postage and handling.

**Ride A Bike
Go To Prison**

A bold T-shirt with a message for every biker who's concerned about the increasing loss of our freedoms. Shirt comes in biker black with striking white lettering and is available in small, medium, large, and extra-large. Only \$7.50 each, including postage and handling.

Send check or money order to:

Scooter Trash

P.O. Box 1615, Fontana, Calif. 92335

(Allow four to six weeks for delivery.)

Calif. residents add 6% sales tax.

ACCIDENTS DO HAPPEN!

Be protected in the event of a motorcycling accident.

NATIONWIDE LEGAL SERVICES

Free Consultation

No Fee If No Recovery



RUSS BROWN
Attorney For Motorcyclists

A Law Corporation

Founder - BIKERS AGAINST MANSLAUGHTER - dedicated to the problems of motorcyclists.

CALL

24 HRS. TOLL FREE NATIONWIDE

1 (800) 4-BIKERS

For our affiliated office nearest you:

Easyriders



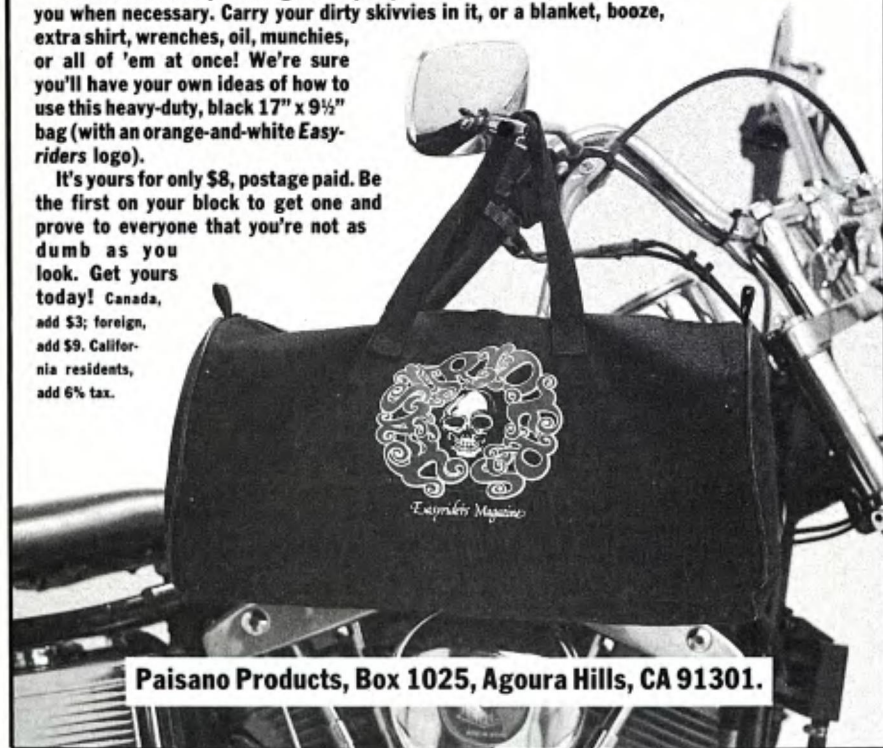
The best bikes, broads, features and fiction from the early days of the world's number one biker rag, *Easyriders*. If you thought our Anniversary Specials 1 & 2 were good, you'll love the new Special. It's loaded with the good shit you wanted to keep but were too stoned to clip out and save. The '84 *Easyriders* Special is 164 pages of bikerdom's freakiest, funniest memories. Buy direct for \$3 (we pay postage in U.S.). Send your order to Paisano Publications, Inc., Box 1025, Agoura Hills, CA 91301. (Canada, add \$2; other foreign, add \$7 for postage.)

SPECIAL

Bike Bag

Here's a weather-proof bag to strap to your bike and carry around with you when necessary. Carry your dirty skivvies in it, or a blanket, booze, extra shirt, wrenches, oil, munchies, or all of 'em at once! We're sure you'll have your own ideas of how to use this heavy-duty, black 17" x 9 1/2" bag (with an orange-and-white *Easyriders* logo).

It's yours for only \$8, postage paid. Be the first on your block to get one and prove to everyone that you're not as dumb as you look. Get yours today! Canada, add \$3; foreign, add \$9. California residents, add 6% tax.



Paisano Products, Box 1025, Agoura Hills, CA 91301.

Some parsons will then read from the section in the good book pertaining to oil pumps, that being the heart of the engine. Section 3, page 18, in the 1970-1974 manual reads as follows: "This is important because the oil pump cover gasket and body gaskets are made from plastic material. If over-tightened, the plastic material will be squeezed out of place and eliminate pump gear side clearance which may seize and damage the pump parts." This reading is followed with the words, "So it is with the heart. It is to be treated with tender, loving care."

Moving along now to the Q & A part of the program, one of the questions the presiding reverend puts to the groom may be phrased, "Do you,

_____, take _____ to be your lawful wife, to have, hold, fondle and love almost as much as your motorcycle?" After the groom's affirmative response, the reverend will turn to the bride, asking her, "Do you,

_____, take _____ to be your lawfully wedded husband, to learn with fervor and enthusiasm all aspects of carnal entertainment and to practice, practice them as much as humanly possible, on your beloved, keeping his scoot clean, stomach full, and beer handy?" A variation of this might find the preacher asking the bride, "Do you, _____, promise

to keep _____ in clean Levi's and clean socks and at least one good hot meal a day and not bitch, but communicate for the best of the family?" Another variation: "Do you _____, promise to help _____ keep his motorcycle

running, keep the spokes clean on his bike, and gasoline in his tank? And do you also promise to keep the chrome shining, air in the tires, to be courteous to his brothers and to also keep a clean household?"

After the bride's response, the groom is asked, "Do you,

_____, promise to keep _____ with a decent roof above her head, food in her slim belly, and enough clothes to keep her privates covered when people are over?" Following the groom's answer, he is then asked, "And while in bed, do you promise to keep her warm?" Another vow he may be asked to make is, "Do you promise to make sure she has a ride back and forth to work, so she doesn't have to walk?"

If the bride is with child at the time of the wedding, the preacher may ask the groom, "Do you, _____, promise to beat her above the shoulders or below the waist if she fucks up? Do you also promise to take her to the hospital in time so the baby won't be born on the sidewalk, or have a couple of brothers standing by to make sure she gets there on time?"

Returning his attention to the bride, the preacher may then inquire, "Do you promise to back him up in his aspirations and goals for your life together? Do you promise to hold your mud through hard times and the



Scooter Wallet



Our most popular wallet; carefully crafted, convenient and made to last forever. Securely fastened with brass rivets, comes with safety chain, only \$15.95, plus \$1.25 postage and handling. Indicate whether you want it branded with "Harley," "Live to Ride," or plain.

Wristwatch Band

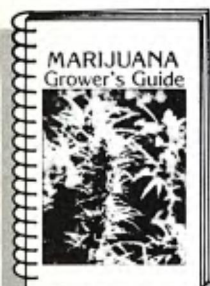


We refined our original band design for more flexibility and comfort. The flap acts as protection for your valuable watch, and we'll brand it "Harley" or "Live to Ride" or leave it plain; \$12.25 plus \$54 postage and handling.

I.R.S. Limited

P.O. Box 4631, Thousand Oaks, CA 91359

California residents, add 6% for The Man. APO, FPO, Hawaii and overseas add \$3 extra postage.
I.R.S. T-shirts \$10 (indicate size)
Dealer inquiries invited



The Bestselling

MARIJUANA GROWER'S GUIDE

Marijuana Grower's Guide by Mel Frank and Ed Rosenthal is the most advanced, complete guide to growing for the smallest or largest scale grower. Sections on indoor and outdoor cultivation, breeding, grafting sinsemilla, drying, curing, cannabis botany and chemistry tell you everything you need to know to grow crop after crop of primo pot indoors or out. Contains 350 pages, a dramatic 16-page color section, and over 150 black-and-white photos. Discloses secrets of master grass farmers. Detailed instructions for supplying and curing a constant flow of superior quality smoke.

\$17.95

Add \$2.00 postage and handling per order. California residents, add 6% sales tax. Write order on separate sheet to: "Guides," Box 52, Malibu, CA 90265.

aggravation of building a life together? Do you promise to understand what a man must endure at his job and to stand beside him and not in front of him?"

The groom may next be asked, "Do you promise to strive always to maintain a decent life for _____, and if possible, to better her life? Do you promise to always lead her through hardships and not break down or give way to the pitfalls of life? Do you promise to keep the family economically stable and back her up throughout hardships for the rest of her life as long as you're both together?"

If either of the participants in the marriage is particularly talented in one of the creative arts, the other may be asked, "Do you promise to help _____ strive for any personal goal _____ may want to attain and not stifle those creative energies as long as they are directed toward the betterment of the family?"

Should the couple wish to exchange rings or any other type of memento as part of their ceremony, the groom will be asked, "What token do you have to show your dedication to this bond?" At this point, the ring would be placed on the bride's finger. Then the same procedure would follow with the bride, ending with her placing a ring upon the groom's hand.

About all that's left now is the closing, which generally goes as follows: "By the powers invested in me by the city of _____, county of _____, in the state of _____ and by the _____ motorcycle club, mothers and fathers, sisters and brothers, I now pronounce this couple man and wife." After the groom is told to kiss the bride, these words round out the ritual, "Let the party commence!"

Before writing this piece, my research turned up a copy of the marriage ceremony written by Reverend Dino Rodriguez, from Oakland, California, who belongs to the Universal



"Why can't we just hold hands like everyone else?"

HI-PERFORMANCE DISC BRAKES BOLT TO STOCK HARLEYS

The most complete line of street and track proven, hi-performance bolt-on disc brake systems are in the current Performance Machine Inc catalog. Front singles for 1974-77 FX and Sports-



ters. Dual front systems 1978 to present. Heavy duty rear disc systems for replacement or all out custom applications. Eye-dazzling calipers, computer machined from solid billet stock.



Cast iron, no warp replacement disc. The best working, best looking master cylinders to be found anywhere.

Get all the facts - get this catalog! Send \$3.00 to:



PERFORMANCE MACHINE INC.

15520 Illinois Ave., #3A, P.O. Box 927
Paramount, CA 90723 (213) 634-6532

Easyriders 1985 CALENDAR



HERE'S THE BALL-BUSTER OF 1985

Our 1985 calendar has 75 color photos to make the months slip by and maybe remind you of Mother's Day or a birthday you don't want to forget.

The calendar shows bikers enjoying the good times derived from owning a bike.

Order your copy today and give all your friends one — only \$3.00 each and we pay all postage.

(Not available on newsstands in Canada.)

PAISANO PRODUCTS
BOX 1025, AGOURA HILLS, CA 91301

THIS DAMN
THING SHOULD
COVER MY ASS
FOR A WHILE



BY GIVING SOME DAY ☐ LENT
BY GIVING SOME DAY ☐ PLUG DAY
BY GIVING SOME DAY ☐ FATHER'S DAY
BY GIVING SOME DAY ☐ MOTHER'S DAY
BY GIVING SOME DAY ☐ BROTHER'S DAY
BY GIVING SOME DAY ☐ SISTER'S DAY
BY GIVING SOME DAY ☐ VISITOR'S DAY
BY GIVING SOME DAY ☐ DISCHARGE
BY GIVING SOME DAY ☐ BIRTHDAY
BY GIVING SOME DAY ☐ WEDDING DAY
BY GIVING SOME DAY ☐ ANNIVERSARY DAY
BY GIVING SOME DAY ☐ HONEYMOON DAY
BY GIVING SOME DAY ☐ TRICK-OR-TREAT DAY
BY GIVING SOME DAY ☐ HALLOWEEN DAY
BY GIVING SOME DAY ☐ MONDAY
BY GIVING SOME DAY ☐ TUESDAY
BY GIVING SOME DAY ☐ WEDNESDAY
BY GIVING SOME DAY ☐ THURSDAY
BY GIVING SOME DAY ☐ FRIDAY
BY GIVING SOME DAY ☐ SATURDAY
BY GIVING SOME DAY ☐ SUNDAY

Get your ass
outta that
fuckin' place
fast, bro, and
make it ...

one piece!



Dirty All-Occasion Cards

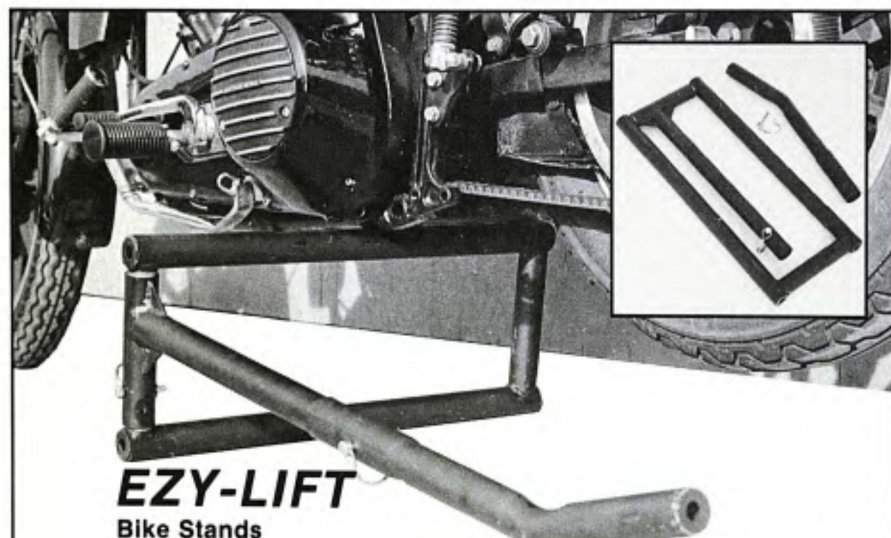
Outrageous Cards to be given only to your closest friends throughout the year

We wanted some all-occasion cards that guys wouldn't mind giving out — sending to their people in the joint, or sending to someone just to blow his mind.

We decided to create some really rank cards — something heavy — no shit. They're so rank we can't show them all in this ad — but believe us, don't order them unless you want some really sick, mind-blowing, Mother's Day, Father's Day, etc. cards. Remember, you've been warned. You get 12 different cards in each set, with matching envelopes. Each set sells for \$5.95.

Send to Cards, P.O. Box 1025, Agoura, CA 91301

I also state that my age is _____ (you must be 18 years of age or older to order these cards.) U.S. orders postage paid. Canadian orders add \$1.00 for each set. Foreign orders add \$3.00 for each set. All payments in U.S. funds only. CA res. add 6% sales tax.



EZY-LIFT Bike Stands

1. Exclusive collapsible design; folds flat in seconds to be stashed on a trailer or behind a pickup seat.
2. Exclusive reversible handle; lifts bike from either side without strain.
3. Lifts up to 1200 pounds.
4. Extra-wide lifting area to accommodate dressers.
5. Lifts virtually all bikes from the lowest rigid to the tallest swingarm.
6. Lifts front or rear of most bikes without removing accessories.
7. American-made of heavy welded American tubing.
8. Cadmium-plated, rust-resistant safety latches standard.
9. Handle gusseted for extra strength.
10. Won't interfere with kick starter or primary cover.

Order your EZY-LIFT bike stand today!
Just send a check or money order to
EZY-LIFT, Box 1025, Agoura, CA 91301.
California residents, add 6% sales tax.
(Dealer inquiries invited.)

\$35.00 each. Add \$5.00 for US
shipping • \$19.50 APO-FPO Hawaii,
Alaska. Shipped 1st class insured •
\$18.50 Canadian orders shipped air
insured. No foreign orders.
TOTAL ENCLOSED \$ _____

Ship to:

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

ZIP _____

Life Church, Church of the Free Highway Chapter. You may find his version compatible in part with your own views on how you'd like your marriage ceremony conducted.

THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY

The Cyclist:

The true cyclist gives nothing but himself to life, and takes nothing but himself from life.

A true cyclist will not be possessed, and he will not possess.

The machine is sufficient to the cyclist, and the cyclist desires nothing but to ride, and to awake with a hang-over and thank the chopper God for a good ride home.

CEREMONY:

Now as the lower end nears completion, which is the world of the front and rear barrels, and I being the machinist, whose job it is to see that this engine runs strong and smooth, do ask of the front barrel: Does the front barrel promise to accept his head, valves, valve springs, and guides, and to help the rings seat the way they are expected to work with and accept the functions of the rear barrel? Now I ask of the rear barrel: Does the rear barrel promise to accept and give her head valves, valve springs, and guides, and to help the rings to seat the way they should, to work with and accept the functions of the front barrel? Now as we near the completion of this engine, I ask of the front barrel to repeat after me: I accept the head and all the other working parts that make the rear barrel function proper, to accept the stroke of the piston, and to follow my lead and help make this engine run strong and smooth. I, the rear barrel, will give and accept the head and all other working parts that make the front barrel function proper, to accept and follow the

Continued on page 126

Easyriders



"Start packing. I just lost you in a poker game."

Personalized Biker Knives

by Kershaw

#1035
\$59.95

#1050
\$59.95

#1029
\$49.95

#1060
\$29.95

#1040W
\$48.95

#4100
\$23.95

#1002
\$47.95

Your Initials, Club Name, Etc., Engraved Free On Every Blade!

The best and nothing but the best, guaranteed for life by Kershaw. All blades high-carbon stainless steel with a hardness range of Rockwell C57-59. All knives (except #4100) include free custom sheath. #1035: Heavy-duty field; overall, 10 1/4"; blade, 5 1/2"; 12 oz., \$59.95. #1050: Folding field; closed, 4 3/4"; blade, 4"; 8 1/4 oz., \$59.95. #1029: Field and Stream; overall, 8 3/4"; blade, 4"; 7 oz., \$49.95. #1060: Black Horse; true grip, no-slip handle; closed, 4 3/4"; blade, 3 3/4"; 5 1/2 oz., \$29.95. #1040W: Folding field with Malayan sandalwood handle; closed, 3 3/4"; blade, 3"; 4 oz., \$48.95. #4100: Whiskey Gap; closed, 3"; blade, 2 1/2"; 2 oz., \$23.95. #1002: Special Agent; vinyl-coated aluminum alloy handle; overall, 8 1/4"; blade, 4 1/8"; 6 oz.; includes custom-formed leather boot sheath, \$47.95.

LADIES: An engraved, handcrafted Kershaw knife is the perfect gift for the biker in your life.

Please indicate knife (or knives) ordered

___ #1035	@	\$59.95	=	___
___ #1050	@	\$59.95	=	___
___ #1029	@	\$49.95	=	___
___ #1060	@	\$29.95	=	___
___ #1040 W	@	\$48.95	=	___
___ #4100	@	\$23.95	=	___
___ #1002	@	\$47.95	=	___

Calif. res., add 6% _____

Postage and Handling _____

Total _____

☐ Engrave this on my blade:
Sample of lettering: JWT

7 letters maximum

☐ Engrave the Biker Knife logo on my blade instead of the above. (Logo shown above.)

☐ Leave my blade blank.

NO PERSONAL CHECKS. SEND A MONEY ORDER OR USE YOUR CREDIT CARD.

☐ Visa ☐ Mastercard

credit card number

Expiration Date _____ (must have)

Signature _____

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

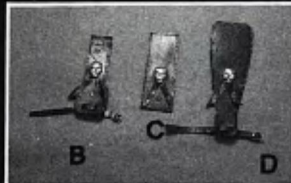
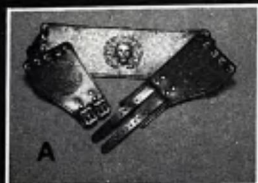
CITY: _____

STATE: _____ ZIP: _____

U.S. add \$5 each for postage and handling. Canadian orders, add \$7 each and foreign orders, add \$13 each. U.S. funds only. California residents, add 6% sales tax. Allow 4 weeks for delivery.

Send order to: **Biker Knives**

Easyriders Leather Stuff



Handcrafted from the finest American cowhide, all *Easyriders* leather stuff features an embossed logo. *Kidney belt* (A) is fully adjustable and available in both men's and ladies' sizes. *Tank covers* add a class touch to those fatbobs and come in long (D), short (B), and square (C) sizes. Tired of feelin' like you've got a sheet of plywood in your back pocket? *Easyriders* wallets (E & F) are made of soft hides that curve to fit your butt and come complete with

chain and key fob. Wrap your tabbacky in class with our custom *cigarette case* (G) and *snuff case* (H). Handsome leather *mud flap* (I) will keep the crud off your spine. One size fits most any fender.

PAISANO PRODUCTS, BOX 1025, AGOURA HILLS, CA 91301

- (A) Men's Kidney Belt (32" up) .. @ \$45.00 —
- (A1) Ladies' Kidney Belt (not shown; 24" up) @ \$39.00 —
- (B) Short Tank Cover @ \$19.00 —
- (C) Square Tank Cover @ \$19.00 —
- (D) Long Tank Cover @ \$19.00 —
- (E) Small Wallet @ \$14.00 —
- (F) Large Wallet @ \$18.00 —
- (G) Cigarette Case @ \$ 9.00 —
- (H) Snuff Case @ \$ 9.00 —
- (I) Mud Flap @ \$10.00 —
- Subtotal _____
- Calif. Res., add 6% _____
- Total _____

Please check method of payment:

- ☐ Personal Check
- ☐ Money Order
- ☐ Visa
- ☐ Mastercard

Credit Card Number

--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--

Expiration Date

Mo. Yr.

Signature _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

Postage is paid on orders in the U.S. Canadian orders, add \$5, other foreign orders, add \$15. All payments must be in U.S. funds.

DON'T LET THE YEARS SLIP AWAY...

BINDERS PLUS!



A set of *Easyriders* (12 issues), plus binder, for only \$20. Get 'em while they last! 1980 and 1981 are complete; 1982 is missing one issue, 1978 and 1979 each have two issues missing, and 1977 is short three issues. (Sorry, those issues are no longer available.) We randomly replace the missing issues with copies of *Yesterdaze*, *Tattoos*, *Best Bikes*, and *Motorcycle Women*. Only \$20 for a \$34 retail value. Sent parcel post — you pay postage. Send check or money order for total amount to BINDERS PLUS!, Box 1025, Agoura, CA 91301. Specify year desired. For each set of 12 issues and binder, add the following postage: UPS in continental U.S.: \$3.00 per set. First class, insured to APO/FPO, Alaska, Hawaii: \$10.00 per set. Airmail, insured to Canada: \$11.00 per set. Parcel post insured (3-mos. delivery) to foreign: \$10.00 per set. Airmail, insured to foreign: \$39.50 per set.

Calif. res. add 6% sales tax.

HALF PINT COMIX **LI'L RYDER**

THE ONLY THING I PASS IS GAS.



ALL RIGHT, STUDENTS, TODAY WE'RE GOING TO STUDY ANIMAL ANATOMY. NOW WHO CAN TELL ME HOW A CAT'S TAIL IS CONNECTED TO ITS BODY?

MARY? TUBBY? WILBUR? LI'L RYDER?

UMMM, BY TENDONS!

UHHH... BY BONE.

DUHHH, BY MUSCLE.

WELL, FROM THE LOOK OF THOSE NUTS, I'D SAY THE DAMN THING IS BOLTED ON.

SMARTASS LITTLE TURD.

IT'S THE HOLE FOR YOU, BUSTER.

DUFFY

**Damn —
Sold Out
Again!**

**In The Wind 19
Just Came Out**

In The Wind #19, a great new photo collection of bikes, women, partyin', more women, drinkin', and a bunch more women. Wind #19 has something for everybody. If your local newsstand has sold out, no sweat — you can buy this collectors' item directly from us. Don't miss out on the remaining previous issues of In The Wind: issues #1 and #2 are already sold out, so don't wait until they're all gone — make it easy on yourself and fill out the coupon below.

Send Your Order To: **In The Wind, c/o Easyriders,
Box 1025, Agoura Hills, California 91301**

Item(s)	U.S.A.	Canada	Foreign	Qty.	Cost	Total
In The Wind #3	\$3.50	\$4.50	\$7.75			
In The Wind #4	\$4.00	\$5.00	\$8.25			
In The Wind #5	\$4.00	\$5.00	\$8.25			
In The Wind #6	\$4.00	\$5.00	\$8.25			
In The Wind #7	\$4.00	\$5.00	\$8.25			
In The Wind #8	\$4.00	\$5.00	\$8.25			
In The Wind #9	\$4.00	\$5.00	\$8.25			
In The Wind #10	\$4.00	\$5.00	\$8.25			
In The Wind #11	\$4.00	\$5.00	\$8.25			
In The Wind #12	\$4.00	\$5.00	\$8.25			
In The Wind #13	\$4.00	\$5.00	\$8.25			
In The Wind #14	\$4.00	\$5.00	\$8.25			
In The Wind #15	\$4.00	\$5.00	\$8.25			
In The Wind #16	\$4.00	\$5.00	\$8.25			
In The Wind #17	\$4.00	\$5.00	\$8.25			
In The Wind #18	\$4.00	\$5.00	\$8.25			
In The Wind #19	\$4.00	\$5.00	\$8.25			

Prices listed above include the cost of postage and handling fees for all orders. Items to foreign countries are shipped airmail insured. Make all payments payable in U.S. funds only. Thank you.

Sub-
total

6% Calif.
tax

Total

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State/Country _____ Zip/Zone _____

On Getting Hitched

Continued from page 122

stroke of the piston that leads me into the making of a strong and smooth machine. Now as the gaskets are put into place, the heads are tightened to each barrel to complete the strongest of engines. Two lives are formed together to work as one, let no machinest go into this engine without proper authority, for I, as an ordained minister, Cardinal of The Church of The Free Highway, do pronounce this engine to be complete, or, that they are husband and wife, and offer them the Benediction of the Motorcycle Rider.

Benediction of a Motorcycle Rider

Now you will feel no gravel or rain,
For you now have a front fender.

Now you will feel no cold,
For now you ride behind me.

Now there is less loneliness for you,
For now you can make most of the runs.

Now there are two bodies,
But there is but one motorcycle.

Go now to the free highway,
To enter into your first run together,
And may your scooter run smooth.

You may now take your wife.

* * *

There aren't, of course, any set rules anywhere as to how a biker wedding should be conducted, so if the occasion should arise in your life, feel free to borrow at will any and/or all of the preceding for *your* ceremony. After all, isn't that what life's all about? The Constitution of this nation says that we have the freedom to seek a good life and to pursue happiness. These are our promised birthrights. And that brings us to the bottom line of this particular article: If ya want to get married in an established church, do it. And if ya don't, don't. ■



"Yeah, they're real."



We all know biker chicks have the best butts around. Now you can cover those cute cheeks with something you'll be proud to have her in, showing where the moon shines — **Easyriders** bikini bottoms. Available in badass black or virgin white; please indicate **Easyriders** logo or **Easyriders** Bun Huggers imprint; medium or large size. To order, send **\$4.95** to Easyriders Products, Box 1025, Agoura, CA 91301. (Sorry, not returnable.)

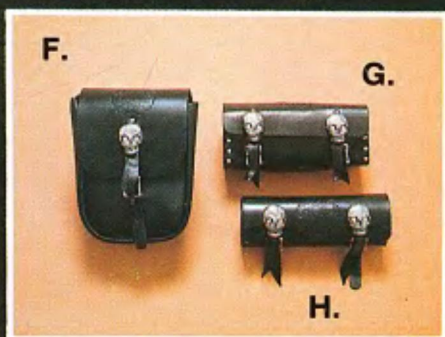
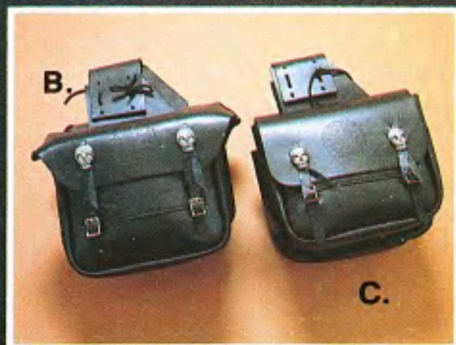
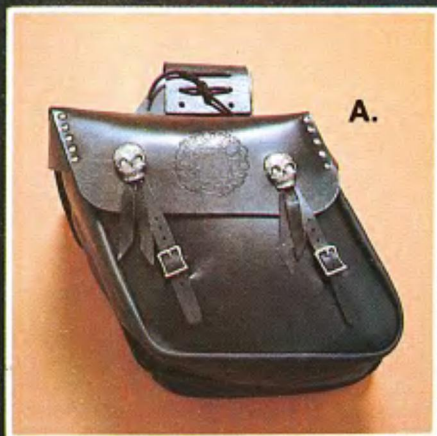
U.S.A. & Canada, add 75¢ for postage & handling. Foreign add \$4.00 U.S. funds only. (California residents, add 6% sales tax.)

BUN HUGGERS

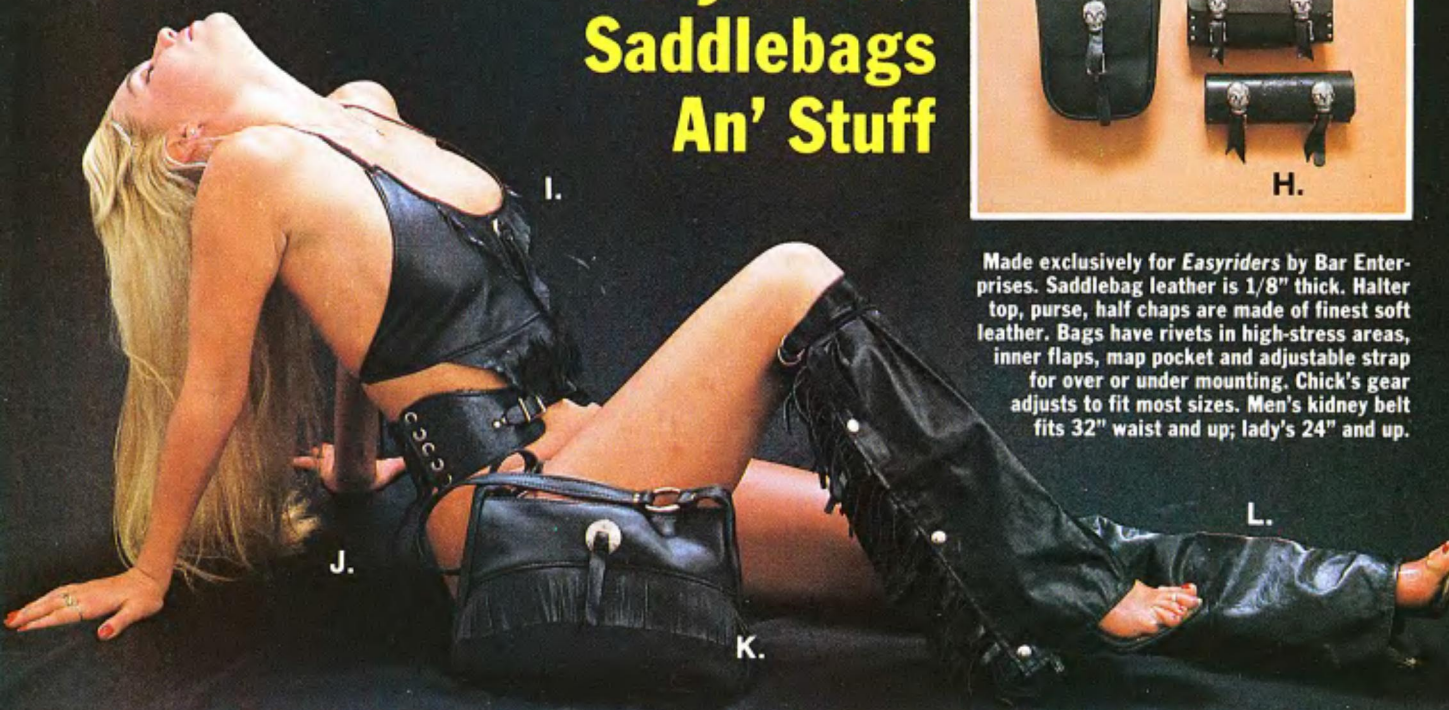
CAP IT WITH THIS



A top-quality **Easyriders** baseball cap to add some class to that nobby gourd of yours. Each cap contains a two-color **Easyriders** patch right on the front, is made of the finest materials, and adjusts to fit every skull. To get one, just tell us whether you want the **summer hat** (netted back) or the **winter hat** (solid fabric) and send **\$8** to **PAISANO PRODUCTS**, Box 1025, Agoura, CA 91301. We pay postage in U.S. and Canada; other countries, enclose \$2 extra for postage. U.S. funds only.



Easyriders' Saddlebags An' Stuff



Made exclusively for Easyriders by Bar Enterprises. Saddlebag leather is 1/8" thick. Halter top, purse, half chaps are made of finest soft leather. Bags have rivets in high-stress areas, inner flaps, map pocket and adjustable strap for over or under mounting. Chick's gear adjusts to fit most sizes. Men's kidney belt fits 32" waist and up; lady's 24" and up.

EVERY bag embossed with EASYRIDERS logo. EVERY product made HERE in the U.S. of A.

PAISANO PRODUCTS BOX 1025, AGOURA HILLS, CA

Please check method of payment: ☐ Check Enclosed

☐ Money Order ☐ Visa ☐ Mastercard

Credit Card Number

Expiration Date MO. YR.

Signature

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE ZIP

Postage is paid on orders in the U.S. Canadian orders, add \$5 for items under \$100 and \$10 for items over \$100. Foreign orders, add \$15 for orders under \$100 and \$45 for orders over \$100. All payments must be in U.S. funds. Personal check orders over \$100 will be held for four weeks.

- ____ (A) Slant Saddlebags @ \$189.00
- ____ (B) Pony Express Bags @ \$175.00
- ____ (C) Large Cross-Country Bag @ \$169.00
- ____ (D) Oval Saddlebags @ \$107.00
- ____ (E) Super Oval Saddlebags @ \$169.00
- ____ (F) Sissybar Bag with Skull @ \$37.00
- ____ (G) Large Cycle Pouch with Skull @ \$37.00
- ____ (H) Cycle Pouch with Skull @ \$24.00
- ____ (I) Leather Halter Top @ \$39.00
- ____ (J) Ladies' Kidney Belt @ \$39.00
- ____ (J1) Men's Kidney Belt (not shown) @ \$45.00
- ____ (K) Leather Purse @ \$49.00
- ____ (L) Ladies Half-Chaps @ \$45.00
- ____ (L1) Mens Half-Chaps (not shown) @ \$45.00

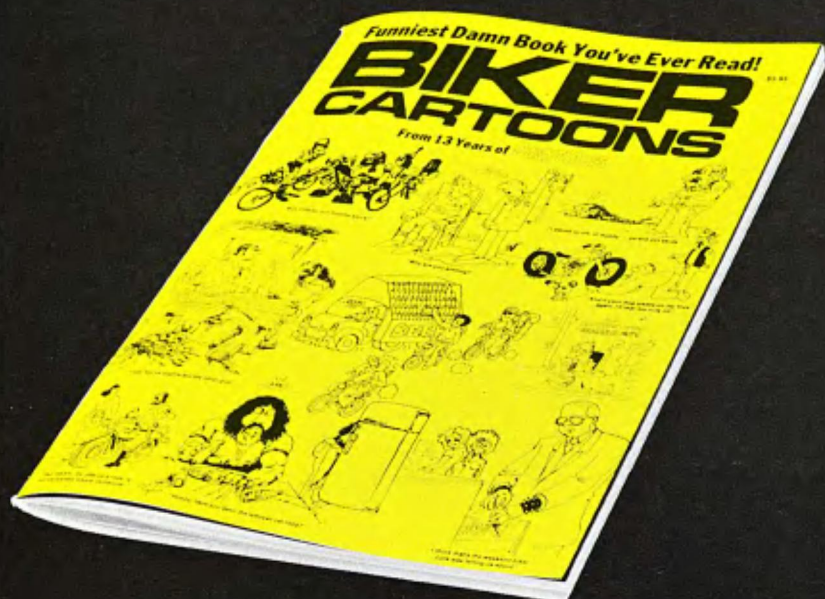
Sub-Total

Ca. Res

add 6%

Total

FUNNIEST MAGAZINE YOU'VE EVER READ

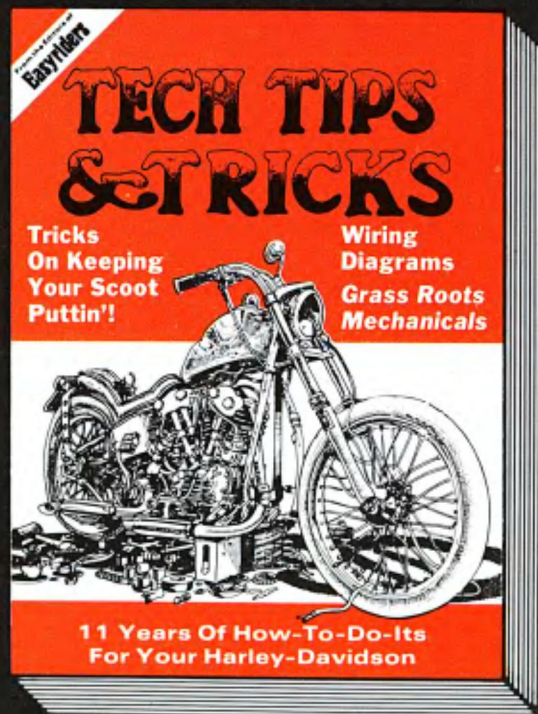


160 8 1/4"x11" pages of cartoons (jillions of 'em) from over 13 years of *Easyriders* — ya know how funny they've been. Only \$5.95 and we pay the postage right to your door. Order now from Paisano Products, Box 1025, Agoura Hills, CA 91301.

Here it is — at last! Included in this manual are over 100 of our best tech tips from 11 years of *Easyriders* features. They are tips you can do yourself, devised by scooter tramps who have tested and used the — facts only a hard-ridin' veteran of the road can relate to — from actual and proven methods. Tips ranging from knucklehead oil control, to why you need 21 inches. Hundreds of graphs, charts and examples from over 11 years of publishing this popular feature.

- Keep your bike running and save yourself bucks.
- A must book for the hard-dassed veteran and a gold mine of information for the beginning Harley biker.
- The covers have been plastic coated to withstand years of rough use. It is fully illustrated and a book every Harley owner should own.

Only \$6.95 for 130 (8" x 10-7/8") pages! Weighs almost a pound! We pay postage in the U.S.! Sorry but Canadian orders must add \$2.00 for postage and other foreign orders must add \$5.00 for postage.



PAISANO PRODUCTS, BOX 1025, AGOURA, CA 91301

Downtime

Continued from page 55

ever hear come thumping out of your speakers.

Keith Richards called their 1981 release, *Fiyo on the Bayou*, the best record of the year and I'm inclined to agree with him. A great knockout mixture of gumbo rock, produced with brassy authority and plenty of flash, it remains one of the best make-you-wanna-dance albums ever. Unfortunately, all the horns and harmony cost big bucks, so production ran way over budget. This caused A&M Records to get cold feet and drop the act, in spite of rave reviews for both the record and the Nevilles' live show.

Neville-Ization is a live album that does a pretty good job of capturing the excitement and presence of the group in person, though, of course, there's no substitute for the real thing. Recorded a couple of years ago at Tipitina's, the gone-but-not-forgotten legendary New Orleans club, this album has something for everybody, from an amazing (if slightly overblown) version of "Tell It Like It Is" sung by Aaron, to a mind-frying saxophone instrumental of "Caravan" played by brother Charles, to a great rendition of the old Willie Dixon classic, "Fever," showcasing the entire band. Other standouts are Bobby Womack's "Woman's Gotta Have It," featuring the keyboards and percussion exchanging cross-rhythms and a plaintive "Why You Wanna Hurt My Heart" by Art Neville.

These guys are so good it's hard to exaggerate when praising them. *Fiyo on the Bayou* remains my favorite Neville Brothers release, but I'm sure that many will prefer the live sounds of *Neville-Ization*. If you're smart, you'll snap up both.

Once you get home with the records, invite a few friends over, fill a gallon jug with hundred-proof gin, toss in a good-size jar of jalapenos, and pass the jug around for everybody to shake for five minutes or so. (Fuck that overnight marinating — you've got some boogie to listen to.) Then slap on the Neville Brothers, slug down a double dose of Cajun flight fuel, and be careful passin' that joint — the whole place could go up in flames.

—Austin Animal



Easyriders

PLEASE READ!

We are bikers just like you. We ride on the products we sell. Our aim is to please. Our prices are competitive (very), though we do not try to compete against inferior products. You will find that all of our parts are of top-notch quality. PLEASE CALL 1-916-824-5809 ANYTIME to order or for information.

"OLD-STYLE" HINGED FENDER



**Can you believe
it? \$99⁹⁵**

Old dresser-style hinged fender. Manufactured to exact specifications for easy installation. Adds class. How many times have you admired one? We left it without a taillight cutout so you can use your choice of taillight. This fender, when it can even be found, sells for a lot more than \$99.95. Fits all 74" & 80" frames, '58-'83. FX models must use FL struts.

ORDER BELOW

KICKSTART KIT



Another one of those products we have seen advertised for less than we pay for them. Our kit is designed to add a kickstarter to your 4-speed tranny. The kicker cover is reinforced and the kicker arm is chrome, not polished. Our kit includes ALL OF THE PARTS NEEDED to convert. Does your bargain brand?

25-940 Chrome Kicker Kit, \$135.00
25-941 Polished Kicker Kit, \$120.00

ORDER BELOW

CLUTCH HUB WITH 5 ADJUST- ABLE STUDS



\$89⁹⁵

A. Get even, ideal clutch action by using this new hub with five adjustable studs that allow you to fine-tune adjustments with ultimate precision. Fits 61", 74", and 80" Big Twins; replaces OEM 37551-41.

Includes: Clutch hub with studs and nuts; friction disc with rivets; bearing retainer with bearings; bearing retainer plate and special five-finger pressure plate.

26-500 \$89.95

B. Regular 3-Finger Hub:

25-295 Complete, \$59.95

17-404 Hub only, \$39.95.

ORDER BELOW

HEAVY-DUTY Beautifully Chromed

\$109⁹⁵



Our primary covers have the best-looking chrome of anyone's. Stronger than stock. Has a built-in starter shaft bearing.

28-065 Chrome, \$109.95

28-064 Black, \$99.95

Inner Primary Covers:

28-063 Chrome, \$129.95

28-052 Black, \$115.00

ORDER BELOW

HEAVY-DUTY Generators

Black

\$99⁹⁵

Chromed

\$125⁰⁰



These are heavy-duty. We have seen these advertised for \$65. You get what you pay for. As with all of our products, workmanship and materials are top-notch.

25-921 Black, \$99.95; 25-920 Chrome, \$125.00. Replacement Parts: 15-927 Field Coils, \$14.95 (12-volt only); 19-324 Armature, \$39.95 (12-volt only). Replacement Parts by Accel: 25-486 Armature, \$69.95 (6-volt); 25-502 Armature, \$59.95 (12-volt); 25-503 Field Coils, \$24.95 (12-volt only).

ORDER BELOW

ORIGINAL STYLE

\$109⁹⁵

without caps

\$119⁹⁵

with caps



First-quality replacement shocks with chrome covering. When you can even find these at swap meets, they bring \$150 a pair.

ORDER BELOW

EXHAUST

AMERICAN-MADE



PANS ★ SHOVELS ★ SPORTIES ★ EVOLUTION TAPERED (shown) or SLASH-CUT

Our pipes are American-made and of ONE-PIECE construction. No welds. Has a concealed mount. The chrome is superb. These are not cheap pipes.

ORDER BELOW

\$109⁹⁵

**Heavy & Built
To Last**

PRO-COMP™ 4 1/2" STROKER KITS



Pro-Comp™ Stroker Kits are developed on the drag strip to unleash the ultimate horsepower from your Big Twin motor on the street. All our Pro-Comp™ parts are designed with the street and touring riders' needs in mind. The Pro-Comp™ stroker flywheels are balanced and lightened to specifications we have found to provide the best all-around street and touring performance. These balanced flywheels are cast from the highest quality "Ductile Nodular" material, with the lowest porosity level of today's space-age metals. The kits also include a set of special-design thrust washers for precise connecting-rod fitment and a large-taper sprocket shaft that is keyed to the flywheel for maximum strength. An OEM-style pinion shaft, 3-hole crank pin, and all necessary keys, lock nuts, lock washers, and screws are also included. These flywheels will increase your 74" motor to 84 inches or your 80" motor to 86 inches.

Without Rods: 20-300* 1958-64/20-301* 1965-69/20-302* 1970-82 — \$249.95

With Rods: 20-305* 1958-64/20-306* 1965-69/20-307* 1970-82 — \$319.95

ORDER BELOW

Here it is, folks.

★ NEW ★ Hidden mounting.



A.

\$69⁹⁵

Amaze your friends. Show Mom why you can't mount a sissybar. Show everyone you're cleaning up your act. Mounting nuts are welded inside the strut.

B. Regular Drilled Struts, \$49.95.

**CALL US
1-916-824-5809
ANYTIME**

WE DEDUCT FOR PHONE CALL!

We want to make sure that we get you the right part the first time. No fancy catalogs, just LOW prices. We carry a large inventory of parts, from gears to frames. Call us with your needs. WE SHIP COD anywhere in U.S.A.

**AL'S CYCLE
1930 N. Courtland, Kokomo, IN 46901**

**Unbeatable prices on
TIRES ★ CHAINS ★ BATTERIES**

SAVE 25-50%

**Call for quotes on
DUNLOP ★ CONTINENTAL
IRC ★ AVON ★ GOODYEAR**

1-916-824-5809



Has Your Stack Of Back Issues Gone To The Dogs?

Don't kill yourself over it, it happens to all of us. Rags get borrowed and don't get returned, they get shredded by the cat, and occasionally the tit shots get torn out by the household ankle-biter. It's easy to bring your *Easyriders* stash back up to speed — just order the replacement copies you need from the list below.

Please Circle Issue(s) Ordered.

33, 34, 37, 38, 40, 41, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 51, 52, 53, 54, 56, 58, 59, 60, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 70, 71, 72, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143.

Send \$3.00 for each copy of *Easyriders*. U.S. orders postage paid; Canadian orders, please add \$2.50 for each issue ordered; all other foreign, please add \$3.75 for each issue ordered.

I have enclosed a total of \$ _____

Mail to:
Back Issues, Box 1025,
Agoura Hills, CA 91301

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

Money orders must be payable in U.S. funds. Please print to avoid errors. Calif. residents, add 6% sales tax.

Two-Wheel Tale Morning Glory

by Mike Lavin



Sandy never closed down Howdy's Tavern early, when she closed at all. So when I heard her yell, "Last call for alcohol!" I knew it was at least four o'clock. I downed the last of my cold one and headed out to the lot and my '74 Sporty.

Well, I started moving down the road, just having myself a good time, when my headlight picked out a cage stopped dead in the middle of the street. It made me think about all the stories I'd ever heard about picking up lusty blondes.

My luck wasn't running in that vein, though. The driver turned out to be a forty-year-old fat dude who'd run out of gas. I don't know why, but I stopped, helped him push his four-wheeler off to the side of the road, and offered to take him on a gas run.

After about five minutes of riding, the guy started tapping on my shoulder and talking about some red light. The next red light I saw, but only because there was nothing else around — except the eighteen-wheel rig coming at me with its left blinker flashing. We breezed by with about three feet to spare.

The telltale tapping started again. I couldn't understand what the hell the guy was saying, but it was obvious that he wanted me to pull over. I coasted to the side and shut the scooter down. My passenger got off so fast that I thought maybe the bike was on fire or something. All that I could make out of his rantings were the words "truck" and "killed." His face was white as a ghost and he was still standing there in a daze when I pulled away.

I don't understand people. Some men climb mountains and some jump out of planes, but I just out-run trucks on the highway — and they say I'm the one who's crazy. ■

MORRIS MAGNETO Largest & Best Selection for Harley-Davidsons
SERVICE TOO!
(201) 540-9171
103 Washington Street, Morristown, NJ 07960

BATTERY BOX DAMAGED FROM ACID SPILLS? KEEP YOUR RIDE IN A - 1 SHAPE BY INSTALLING A TLC "pHelt Belt"



ABSORBS & NEUTRALIZES ACIDS

FROM PERCOLATION & SPILLS. FITS ALL SIZES. E-Z TO USE

MICH. RES. ADD IN SALES TAX

100% AMERICAN MADE - MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

\$4.50 + \$1.00 Shipping to:
TITE LINE COMPANY
619 EAST "C" ST.
IRON MTN., MI 49801

FIREWORKS

CLASS "C"-U.P.S. IN UNITED STATES
SEND FOR FREE WHOLE CATALOG
SAFETY "4TH" NOVELTY CO. INC.
BOX 47, HAMMONDSVILLE, OH 43930
PHONE: 1-216-532-2602



Harley-Davidson & Indian Motorcycle Reproduction, New old stock, replacement parts & accessories.

New & Used Parts —
Restoration — Exporting
Send \$5.00 for 150-page
Vintage Parts Catalog,
Foreign, \$12.00 (airmail).
Send \$3.00 for Used Parts Catalog;
Foreign, \$5.00 (airmail).

M.F. Egan's Vintage Motorcycle
P.O. Box 738
Los Alamitos, CA 90720 USA
(213) 596-6241

G & D ENGINEERING

Worn out Harley Star hubs repaired. Machined for modern ball bearings. Axle and spacer modification included. Looks like original application.

Complete parts & labor — \$120** + Tax

Send to 1586 Morse Ave., Bldg. K, Ventura, CA 93003
or call 805-642-3525

Get Your Shortie Gloves!



All-leather gloves with padded palms in case of "asphalt fever." Fingers cut off for sensitive touching, like carburetor adjustments on the fly or copping a feel from your ol' lady. Only \$12 bucks. Add \$1 for postage and handling.

Specify size: ☐ S ☐ M ☐ L ☐ XL

Concrete Cowboy

Box 2715, Malibu, CA 90265

GENERAL STORE

The **GENERAL STORE** advertising space is available only in 1" and 2 3/4" x one-column sizes. Black-and-white camera-ready copy only. No coupons. Minimum of three consecutive insertions. Payment for first insertion must be received in advance, with ad copy. All ads subject to publisher's approval.

Rates (per insertion) are: 1-inch — \$185; 2 3/4-inches (1/12 page) — \$410.

These special rates do not allow us to extend frequency discounts or agency commissions. **NEED MORE INFORMATION?** Contact: General Store, (818) 889-8740.

BAD-BLACK RAINWEAR



HEAVY DUTY BLACK*35MM PVC
Over Rayon-Nylon. Rust Proof Snaps On Double Lap Front, Sleeves and Ankles. S,M,L, XL, XXL
Jacket.....\$18.95 Pants.....\$14.95
P.O. BOX 1284 • BROOKSVILLE, FL 33512

BROOKS LEATHER



"Chopper Johns"

TOP END STUFF

Panhead - Shovelhead - Sportster
Pistons w/Rings, Pins, Clips - \$49.99 pr.
Valves - \$9.99 ea. Guides - \$5.99 ea.
Rings for 2 Pistons - \$11.99



Florida Biker T-Shirts \$9.99 includes ship.
Chrome Nuts, Bolts, Washers

Florida Cycle & Chopper
3200 Palm Beach Blvd.
Ft. Myers, Fla. 33901 (813) 332-0320
COD M/C VISA UPS SHIPPING

FUCKIN' OUTRAGEOUS

6 ORIGINAL RAUNCHY BIKER SONGS
PERFORMED BY THE GROUP **SHOVELHEAD**
FEATURING SONGS SUCH AS:

- Tuna • 69 Hwy
- Bikers Blues • Head Monster
- Tweak Burger • Of Lady

FOR CASSETTE TAPE
SEND \$5.95 CHECK OR MONEY ORDER TO:
SHOVELHEAD 12020 CHAPMAN AVE.
SUITE 220, GARDEN GROVE, CA 92640

BRITISH CYCLE

PHONE TODAY FOR:
• ORIGINAL • REPLACEMENT • SPEED • CUSTOM •
PARTS & ACCESSORIES FOR
TRIUMPH — BSA — NORTON (902) 542-7478 IN-HOUSE PARTS LINE
P.O. BOX 119, WOLFVILLE, NOVA SCOTIA, CANADA, BOP 1X0.
VISA/MASTERCARD OR PREPAID ORDERS SHIPPED
WORLDWIDE (OR C.O.D. IN CANADA).

Vets T's & Sweats from

VICTOR TANGO ★

★ **VICTOR SIERRA**



This is one of several multicolor screen printed designs on American made T's & Sweats offered for 10.95 & 15.95 by **VICTOR TANGO** & **VICTOR SIERRA**. POST PAID
for free color brochure & more information about other designs send SASE to:

★ **VICTOR TANGO** ★
PO Box 90, WestGrove, PA 19390

TATTOO SUPPLIES

World's finest tattooing equipment®

Fast, reliable service —
10,000 tattooers can't be wrong.

132-page color catalog, \$3. Foreign, \$5.

Spaulding & Rogers Mfg., Inc.
Dept. CSER, New Scotland Road
Voorheesville, New York 12186 USA

FREE CATALOG

Skull Rings • Earrings • Rhinestone
Jewelry • Top Quality • Low Prices
• Available in Gold or Silver •

\$35.95

Including postage
and handling
• Send ring size •



ARTWALZ
484 Lake Park Ave.
Suite 400-E
Oakland, CA 94610
(415) 834-5813

All major credit cards accepted

T-Shirts

Please send Cashier Check or
Money Order, \$9.50 for S-M-L
\$10.00 for XL to American Hog
Company P.O. Box 84, Edgerton
Kansas, 66021. Personal checks
4 to 6 weeks to clear. U.S.
funds only overseas, add \$3.50
per order for postage and
handling.



NOR TRIUMPH BSA

M.A.P. CYCLE ENTERPRISES
MFG/DIST-NEW/USED-STOCK/CUSTOM
Worldwide shipping/send \$3 for catalogue.
(813) 381-1151
7165 30th Ave., N., St. Pete, FL 33710

LEATHER CHAPS

Guaranteed First Quality

These are top quality leather chaps with heavy-duty steel zippers, adjustable waist and available in five sizes. High Size to insure proper fit.

Sm Med Lg X-Lg XX-Lg
21 22 1/2 24 1/2 25 27

Colors: Black or Brown

Type 1
\$49.95

Type 2
\$79.95

Split Cowhide

Top Grain

Plus \$3** for postage and handling U.S. Only

When ordering, please specify type, quantity,
color & size. Send Money Order or Cashiers
Check in U.S. funds payable to:

LEATHER PRODUCTS

P.O. Box 331 Lynn, MA 01903

617-593-9757

Store hours 9 to 5 Mon. thru Sat.

Send for Free Catalog — M/C — VISA — COD — UPS-Shipping



"SUPER NUT"
KEEPS OIL OFF BELT DRIVES

Now nut design improves sealing ability of counter-
sprocket for maintenance, and replaces original sprocket
nut. Fits all 74s and 80s.

*26 to *64 — simple installation.
*65 to *90 — apply primary only.
*91 to *120 — ignored — no modifications.

Super Nut — only \$15.95.
Specify year and model.
(Send U.S. money order.)
Add \$3 for handling.

840 E. 12th St., Dept. HGS-1583

1241 E. 12th St., Dept. HGS-1584

1241 E. 12th St., Dept. HGS-1585

1241 E. 12th St., Dept. HGS-1586

1241 E. 12th St., Dept. HGS-1587

1241 E. 12th St., Dept. HGS-1588

1241 E. 12th St., Dept. HGS-1589

1241 E. 12th St., Dept. HGS-1590

1241 E. 12th St., Dept. HGS-1591

1241 E. 12th St., Dept. HGS-1592

1241 E. 12th St., Dept. HGS-1593

1241 E. 12th St., Dept. HGS-1594

PIGGY MALONE'S NOMAD CATALOG

FREE (smoking accessories).
Allow 4-6 weeks or send
\$1.00 for immediate delivery.
Piggy Malone's, P.O. Box
10073, Berkeley, CA 94709



CAGE GOT YOUR SCOOT DOWN?

Call

Attorney Allan G. Bird

Call collect. (213) 547-9944

LEFT-TURN CASES

NATIONWIDE

WESTERN BOOTS



\$49.88 made in U.S.A. by **dlango**

Add \$3 postage on all items. APO/FPO, Canada, Alaska, Hawaii, add \$10 for postage.

Colors: Putty, Natural, Caramel, Rust (similar style)
Sizes: 6-13D, E widths

Also: "Snoot Boot" HARNESS BOOTS, 12" brown dress leather or 14" black oiled leather. 6-13D, EE \$59.88.
17" Nasty Feet by Chippewa for Men or Women, \$63.88.

All Red Wings 20% off - ask for free catalog.

CALL TOLL-FREE 1-800-433-6344.

Orders shipped within 24 hours.

OKUN BROS. SHOES
356 E. South St., Kalamazoo, MI 49007
Mich. res., call 1-616-342-1536

BIKE BOOTS

WHY PAY \$65 to \$102?

\$54.88

Add \$3.00 Postage

- Made in U.S.A. by Carolina
- 16-inch safety-toe BIKE BOOTS
- Black leather
- SIZES 6-13 D or EE WIDTH
- 16" Brown with lug sole #111-\$54.88
- 13" Black safety Engineer #115-\$49.88
- 16" Lace up Poleclimber #923-\$65.88

CALL TOLL-FREE 1-800-433-6344

ORDERS SHIPPED WITHIN 24 HRS.

OKUN BROS. SHOES
356 E. South St., Kalamazoo, MI 49007
Mich. res., call 1-616-342-1536



ALL OF JAMMER CATALOG

275 Pages Filled With Motorcycle Parts & Accessories For Harley Davidson, British & Other Bikes

ORDER NOW & GET A T-SHIRT

Mail - a money order for \$8.95 with your shirt size (personal checks will delay shipping for six weeks). We pay postage in U.S. and Canada. Other countries include \$5.00 extra for postage & handling (U.S. funds only).

JAMMER CATALOG (ER)
27771 Avenue Hopkins • Valencia, CA 91355

CUSTOM BIKER STATIONARY

Send your people a line on some Bad Ass paper. 3 each of the 4 designs with matching envelopes. 1 set of 12—\$4.95 plus \$2.00 postage & handling. Overseas \$3.00 for air mail. Send money order payable in U.S. funds.

Biker Stationary
6320 W. Holly • Phoenix, AZ 85035

AUTHENTIC HUMAN SKULL!

Legal to own. Limited supply. \$145, plus \$5 shipping. Two-week delivery. Brooks Supply, Box 751, Cheyenne, WY 82003. (307) 634-5638.

X Rated Biker Movies

On VHS. Video Cassette, 70 Minutes of fun, sex, fire breathing Dragon bike, Harleys, biker comedy and much more. Rated X 18 years and older. **SEND \$26.50**

To **M.B.** Now on Betamax
P.O. Box 25
Lynbrook, NY 11563

TOP QUALITY BLACK T-SHIRTS

Multi Color Print with NYC Skyline Logo on Back

"7 HARLEY'S & GOOD WHISKEY BOTH GET BETTER WITH AGE."

"5 V-TWIN EAGLE - HARLEY DAVIDSON EACH SHIRT... INCLUDES U.P.S., SHIPPING & HANDLING Money Orders ONLY - NO C.O.D.'s"

\$10.93

HARLEY DAVIDSON of NYC
40-01 NORTHERN BLVD., L.I.C., N.Y. 11101
718-786-8700
N.Y.S. Residents: Please add 8.25% Sales Tax

"TATTOOING EQUIPMENT:"

Colors, machines, designs. Everything needed to start you in business. Send \$1.00 for Catalog to:

S&W TATTOOING, INC.
P.O. Box 263
E. Northport, NY 11731

CRY NO MORE WITH...

WINDTAMERS
A Totally New Concept in Motorcyclist's Eye Protection

Check Out These Features:

- Helps Keep The Wind Out • Lightweight & Durable! • Scratch Resistant Polycarbonate! • 100% More Impact Resistant Than Heat Treated Glass!
- Meets or Exceeds All Applicable Safety Standards Including ANSI Z87.1 and VESC-8 • Great For Contact Lens Wearers

Available in Clear, Gray, Amber Light or Dark Green

Mail check, money order or credit card information to: Windtamers Supply, P.O. Box 1910, New Brunswick, N.J. 08903

ONLY \$9.95 (includes tax, postage and handling)

☐ Visa ☐ MasterCard ☐ credit card number

Signature _____ Expiration Date _____

NEW POLISHED ALUMINUM OIL TANKS

Cooler! Cleaner!

Fits Harley-Davidson Big Twin 1936-1985

\$100.00

- With or Without Battery Box
- Side or Center Fill
- Tank Weight 3 lbs.
- Holds Up to 7 Quarts

-Dealer Inquires Invited
-Call For More Information

Rick 612-852-7352 or Linda 612-852-7951

River Dale Dist. Co.
Rt. 1 • Carlos, Minnesota 56319
Manufactured by Spruce Hill Machine

ANTIQUE MOTORCYCLE SUPPLY

Giant Inventory of New & Used Parts for Harley Davidson Motorcycles

*Finhead 80, 74 & 45, Bath Sole & Servi-Car, Knucklehead, Panhead & Shovelhead, *K-Motor, Sportster, Spring-Header, also Indian, Simplex, Norton, Triumph & BSA

We ship C.O.D. send for free information

WRITE TO: CYCLE PARTS EMPORIUM
P.O. BOX 261006, MEMPHIS, TN 38126
Ph. 901-353-0601 / 9 a.m. - 6 p.m. Mon. - Sat.

GERMAN W.W.II HELMET

ONLY \$50 (3.00) DELIVERY CHARGE IN PARCELS MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED

COLLECTORS! SEND FOR FREE CATALOG
W.W. II Medals, Civil War Hats, Flags, etc. 100's of items

The COLLECTOR'S ARMOURY, Inc., Dept. ER
800 SLATERS LANE, P.O. BOX 1001, ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA 22313

ARLEN'S MOTORCYCLE NESS-ECITIES

Send \$3.00 for **ARLEN'S New 1984 Catalog**

Dealer Inquiries Invited

For T-shirt send size and \$9.95 plus 50¢ postage.

15997 E. 14th St., San Leandro, CA 94578
Phone (415) 276-3303

PHOTO ID

IN FULL COLOR - SEALED IN PLASTIC

Good in All States and Provinces - FREE BIRTH CERTIFICATE - Fast Service • Moneyback Guarantee

SEND \$6.00, Name, Address, Sex, Height, Weight, Color Hair, Eyes, Birthdate & Small Photo.

\$6 (2 or more \$5.00 EACH)

Order with friends!

CARDINAL PUBLISHING, DEPT. 410
2071 Emerson, Box 5205 • Jacksonville, FL 32207

Signature _____ Expiration Date _____

Strutless Fender

For Big Twin Swing Arm Frames - Internally Welded Fender Struts And Tail Light Bracket \$139.00

For More Info Send \$3.00 To:

BERNSTEIN
878 Longview Ave
N. Woodmere
N.Y. 11581

Quality Leather CHAPS

\$39.95 \$79.95 Top Grain

Plus \$3.00 postage and handling

Be protected and comfortable in these stylish chaps. Many custom features:

- Handcrafted from the finest American leathers
- Double Stitching • Windproof flaps
- Heavy-duty aluminum zippers
- Adjustable waist (front and back) for perfect fit
- Easy to zip on and off

Buy directly from our workshop at **wholesale**. Call (617) 394-0933 (open 24 hours every day including Sunday) or send check, money order or card number & exp. date to: **BARNSTABLE RIDING, Dept. E, 40 White's Path, S. Yarmouth, MA 02664**, all sizes available. State pant size (waist, inseam and upper thigh measurement) and color (black, gray or chocolate). We process your order same day. If you are not completely satisfied, return as shipped for a full refund.

(617) 394-0933

THE ORIGINAL
KD's
ONLY \$3.95

Order 2 or more at \$3.50 ea!
12 or more \$3 ea.

Indicate lens color:
Smoke, Green, Blue, Pink, Brown, Clear, Mirror or Super Dark lens:
Grey, Brown, Red, Green, or Blue.

U.S. Currency or Int'l Money Orders only. Write for free brochure.

Send Check or M.O. to:
SIDES LINE
P.O. Box 1238
Jackson, CA 95642
Include \$50 per order postage & handling
VISA/MC include card no., expiration date, and signature.
Calif. res. add 6%

NEW
FRAMES FOR HARLEY
5 SPEED RIGID

Available for either evolution or shovelhead motors, varied stretch and rake combinations with/without Fat Bob mounts.

NEW
SWING ARM

For Shovelhead or evolution engines with 4-speed transmission; available with/without Fat Bob mounts; combinations of stretches and rakes.

BIG Catalog \$3
CUSTOM/OBSOLETE PARTS ACCESS.

PAUGHCO INC. P.O. Box 3390 Dept. E
Tel. 702-246-5738 Carson City, Nv. 89702-3390

NEW Made in U.S.A.
CONTOUR-FIT GOGGLES
\$7.95 + \$2.00
shipping & handling

green shown

No More Wind, Dirt or Bugs In Your Eyes

These ultra-light, one-piece goggles offer shatter resistance, a full field of vision, an adjustable headband, vents to eliminate fogging and—they won't blow off at high speeds.

State choice: clear, amber, green, grey or smoke

Send check or M.O. for **\$9.95** (Md. residents add 5%) to: **R&B Enterprises,**
P.O. Box 25018, Balto., Md. 21229

Get the Thrill of Motorcycling

KING OF ALL SPORTS

HARLEY RIDERS — SAVE —
Many new parts for Harley twins at below retail. Send \$100 for catalog.
HARLEY PARTS
P.O. Box 142028
Columbus, Ohio 43214

DEALER'S WANTED
DEALER'S WANTED

S.C.A. Distributing is seeking new dealers or persons interested in the aftermarket motorcycle parts and accessory business. We stock tires, tubes, chains, clutch cables, idlers and more. If you have a shop or are interested in starting one, give us a call—there is no initial investment required.

SCA Call S.C.A. Dist.
1-405-353-7014

TATTOO KIT

"NO TALENT NEEDED" FOR PERSONAL OR BUSINESS USE.

KIT INCLUDES:
• 8 different colors of ink, one 1/2 oz. bottle each
• 10 different needles, one 1/2 oz. bottle each
• 10 different stencils, one 1/2 oz. bottle each
• 10 different designs, one 1/2 oz. bottle each

39.95

ENOUGH SUPPLIES FOR OVER 100 TATTOOS!
BUYS COMPLETE TATTOO KIT.

P.O. Box 8543
MIDDLETOWN, OHIO 45042

You don't have to be a Black Belt to wear this martial arts T-shirt.
Top quality, USA-made, 100% cotton.

S-M-L-XL.

Send money order for \$10 to:

U.S.B.B.
P.O. Box 93
Oakview, CA 93022

Universal Society of Black Belts

Universal Society of Black Belts, promoting goodwill in martial arts since 1964.

FREE!

Bigger - More Powerful Muscles... Faster! Unique muscle pumping methods
Free Booklet & Reports!
Send name & address to:

UNIVERSAL A, Box 6694, Detroit, MI 48240

4th Yr. Get a PAIR of these!

THE ORIGINAL BIKER SHADES TM

DON'T BE FOOLED BY OTHERS

NOW \$5 EACH!
\$3.50 each in boxes of 12 (mixed or solid)
Calif. people add 6 1/2% tax for the man.

SPECIFY LENS COLOR:
Smoke • Pink • Green
Blue • Mirror • Brown • Clear
ALSO, SUPER DARKS™:
Red • Green • Blue • Brown
Grey • Antique Gold Mirror

U.S. Currency or Int'l Money Orders only.
Orders postage paid. Send to:
SPECIAL PRODUCTS DIVISION
Box 222, Amesbury, MA 01921
or Box 18047, Los Angeles, CA 90019
Owned and operated by Scooter People.

Tattooing Outfits
• Professional Instruction Manuals.
Lowest Prices! Illustrated Literature
--\$2.00.

BARGAIN TATTOO KITS
P.O. Box 242 - Dept. E R
Colorado Springs, CO 80901

BRAND NEW ARMY SURPLUS TO FIT HARLEY DAVIDSON

PARTS FOR
"45" "61" "74"

"Send for Free Parts Flyer"

DAVID SARAFAN, INC.
P.O. Box 293, Spring Valley, NY 10977
914-356-1080 (8AM - 5 PM)

THE FINEST MOTORCYCLE CLOTHING IN THE WORLD

Langlitz Leathers

The finest custom made leathers for the pleasure or sport rider. Factory direct only. Catalog available.
Send \$1.00 for CATALOG (Refund on first order)

2448 S.E. DIVISION, PORTLAND, ORE. 97202

FREE CATALOG
WORLD'S LARGEST SELECTION!

Leather, Buckles, Decals, Pins, Rings, Skulls, Sew-ons, Shirts, Caps, Scarfs, Roach Clips, Jewelry, Lighters, Posters, Weapons, Wallets

Adolf's
• SEND 80¢ POSTAGE • (4 - 20¢ Stamps)
• WE SHIP WORLDWIDE • DEALERS WRITE •

84-R
2607 Hennepin Av. S., Mpls, MN 55408

I ♥ TO FUCK A
I ♥ BLOW JOBS B

SICK OF SEEING THOSE "CUTE" LOVE MY BUMPER STICKERS?
Show 'em What YOU Like!

ONLY 12¢ ea. They're 3"x12" and they're weatherproof vinyl. So buy yourself two or three, and tell your friends. We'll even pay postage and handling. Calif. res. add 6% sales tax.

Send check or money order to:

GROSS NATIONAL PRODUCTS
3610 W. 6th St., Suite 514
Los Angeles, CA 90020

PIN-UP! sample color photo catalog — \$2.00

PHOTOGRAPHY
beautiful girls in sexy lacy bras, panties, garter belts, stockings, and more.

Step-by-step instructions

Zeppher
P.O. Box 21265 B
Sarasota, FL 33583-4265

Get into a Great Career as a MOTORCYCLE MECHANIC

Train at home in spare time!

Today's the day to "rev up your life" and go all out for a great career in the motorcycle industry! The more bikes on the road—both new and used—the greater the need for maintenance. Skilled mechanics make good money...can work for others or start their own shops. We show you how step by step. No need to quit school or job. Get free facts. No salesman will visit you.

Rush coupon for FREE FACTS

North American School of Motorcycle Repair
925 Oak St., Dept. EU045, Scranton, PA 18508

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City/State/Zip _____
Phone () _____

NASTY FEET

Introduces the first boots in the world as tough and as trick as your scooter!

- Better Boots!
- More Sizes!
- Faster Service!
- Exclusive Features!

For years, NASTY FEET — with their handcrafted American leather uppers, heavy-duty hardware, tough steel toes, and oil-resistant Neoprene soles — have been the undisputed kings of the road. Now we've made them even better by adding a fully cushioned insole, a cigarette-pack-sized stash pocket, a knife or tool holder, more sizes for you guys with funny feet, and a bigger inventory to allow same-day service.

Beware cheapo imitations, NASTY FEET outlast 'em all!

Built-in stash pocket: perfect for license, registration, credit cards, rubbers, etc. Built-in sheath: Fits pocketknife, wrench, screwdriver, or?

No More Waiting Weeks for Delivery! We Ship Fast!

Send your order today to: NASTY FEET, Box 1025, Agoura, CA 91301

☐ check enclosed

☐ Visa ☐ Mastercard

☐ money order

Credit Card Number

--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--

Expiration Date

(Must have)

--	--	--	--	--	--

Mo. Yr.

Signature _____ Phone(day) _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Add \$4 per pair for postage & handling (Continental U.S. only).

Add \$10 per pair for APO/FPO, Canada, Alaska, Hawaii.

International orders shipped airmail insured; add \$40 per pair.

Allow 4 weeks for personal checks to clear. Calif. residents, add 6%.

ALL SIZES IN STOCK — IMMEDIATE DELIVERY!

11" Black Boot (Not Shown) \$99 Circle Size

Medium Width (D) Only 8 8½ 9 9½ 10 10½ 11 11½ 12

17" Black Boot (Shown Above) \$119 Circle Size

Narrow Width (A-B) 9 9½ 10 10½ 11 12

Medium Width (D) 8 8½ 9 9½ 10 10½ 11 11½ 12

Wide Width (E-EE) 9 9½ 10 10½ 11 12

Boots are in men's sizes; see women's boot ad for women's sizes.

Dealer inquiries invited on your letterhead.

For Serious Riders Only

HEIN GERICKE

World's finest collection of riding leathers



Fitch-Wyckoff International Inc., 201 W. Bastanchury, Fullerton, CA 92635

Why are Hein Gericke Chaps different and better than the competition? Because of their unique features. Hidden snaps and zippers on the leg allow for easy on and off, while protecting your gas tank against scratching. A nylon lining insures a bind-free fit when worn over jeans. Extra-large side pockets keep you from sitting on your wallet. It's the quality of leather, construction and detailing you've come to expect from Hein Gericke Leathers.

Brown's[®] Plating Service



CHROME / GOLD

Steel /Aluminum All Work Guaranteed

Why not have your original motorcycle parts plated by a reputable firm who can give you service after the sale?

Large, modern plant and office, equipped with latest state of the art technology. Skilled, dedicated employees.

Family Owned • Family Operated
"25 Years In Same Location"

Write or Call For Free Information, Give Make of Cycle:

Brown's Plating Service
Route 5, Box 534, Dept. 618
Paducah, KY 42001-9040

Phone: (502)554-1146