

Easyriders®

One Of The Original
Bike Clubs

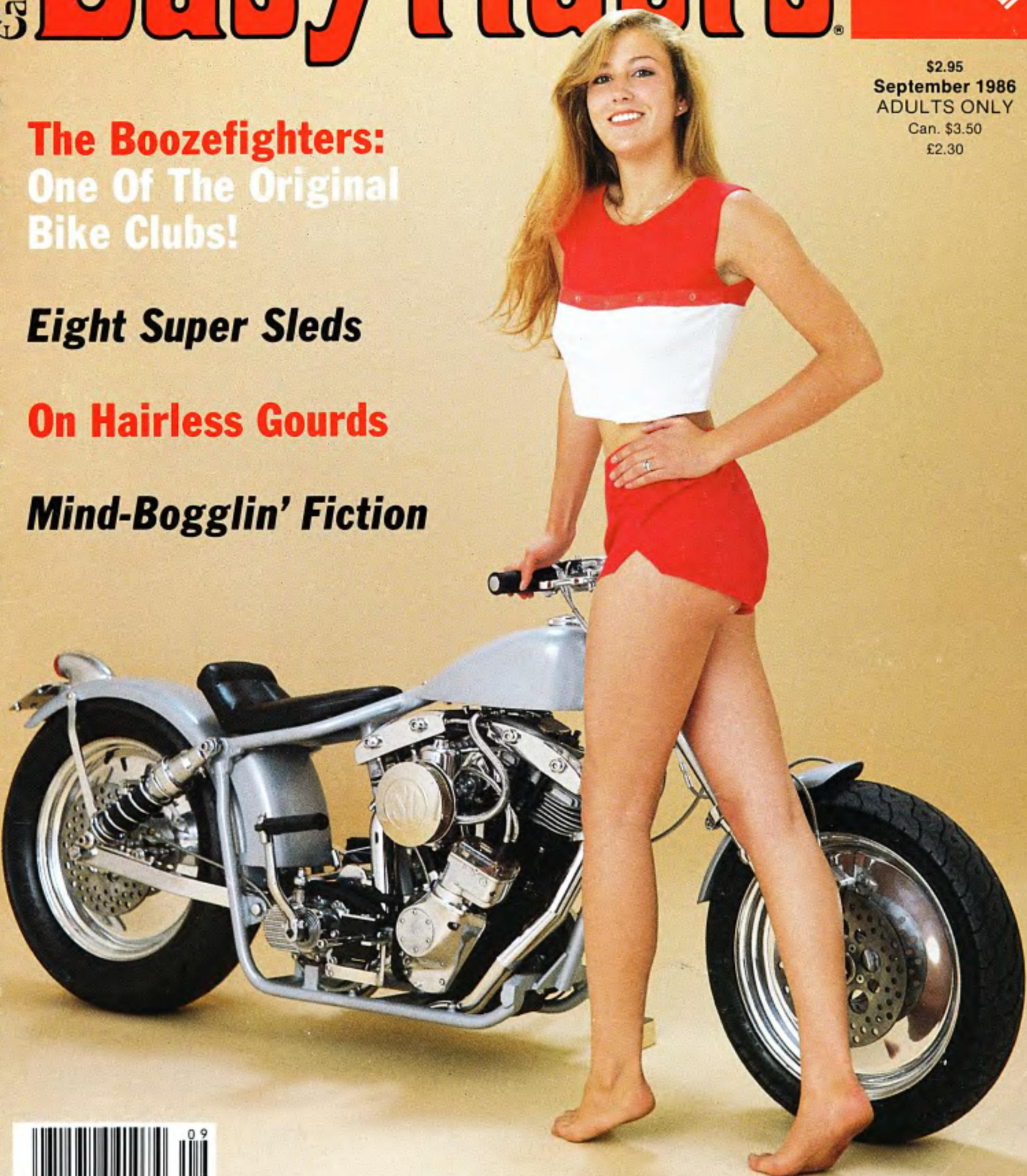
\$2.95
September 1986
ADULTS ONLY
Can. \$3.50
£2.30

The Boozefighters:
One Of The Original
Bike Clubs!

Eight Super Sleds

On Hairless Gourds

Mind-Bogglin' Fiction



A CULT CLASSIC REVIVED



Picture the Spirit and Style of the Fabulous Fifties on your FXRS.

Smooth lines, gleaming chrome and classic design were the sign of the times.

Now these memories of that bygone era have been painstakingly recreated by Custom Chrome.

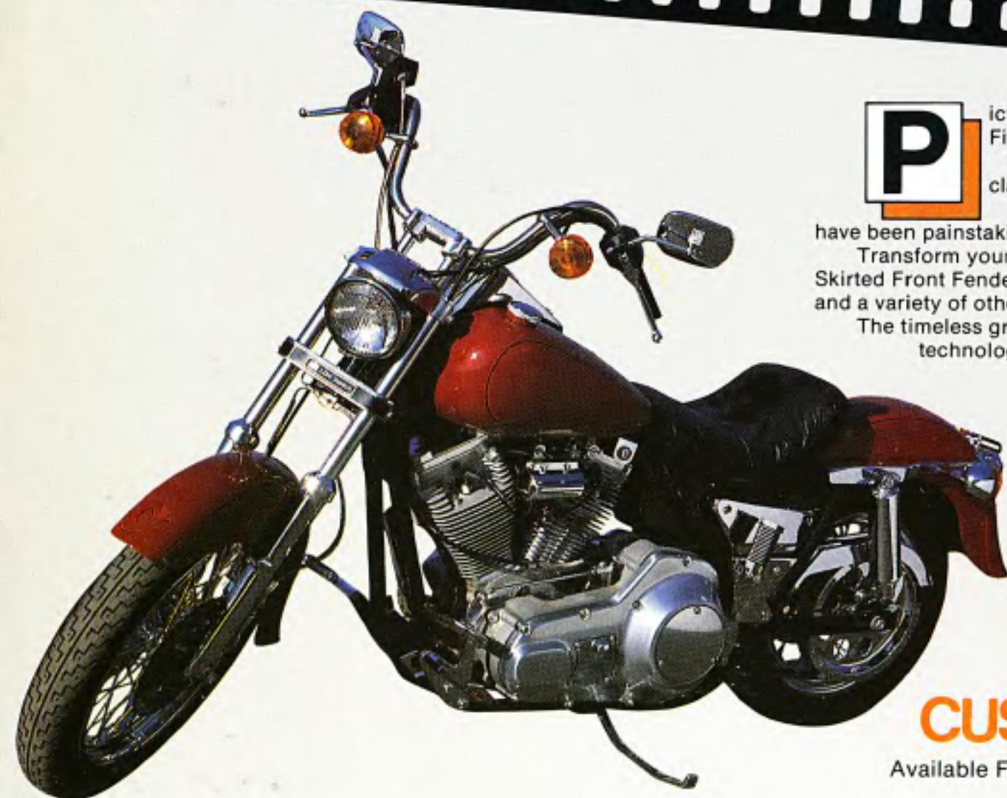
Transform your factory FXRS with our Flip Rear Fender, Skirted Front Fender, Forward Control Set, Split Tank Replica, and a variety of other accessories.

The timeless grace of the Fifties shaped by the new technology of the eighties is the best of both worlds.



CUSTOM CHROME™

Available From Custom Chrome Dealers Worldwide



Easyriders

Entertainment for Adult Bikers

Spider castigates the news	5
Feelin' the pulse of the readers	6
Gettin' the drop on ricers in Milwaukee	11
Wino Willie, a Boozefighter original	16
Tramps take in a porno shooting	18
Mallard's no duck; likes the new	20
Tired of bein' babysat by government	25
Keepin' on the right light beam	26
Twatburger chuckles at hair history	28
Righteous shovel reels outta Rockford	30
From a mud basement come his replicas	32
Blown shovel is a show-stopper	34
Givin' till the blood runs dry	39
What stories old saddlebags can tell	40
Comin' across with the facts — Easynews	43
Freedom music from inside and out	51
Hi-ho, Silver! His FL is ready to roll	52
Leave the wick turned on — In The Wind	56
Big-grinnin' gal wants to please	62
His '81 Special has metamorphosed	66
British biker Boz adds to our cause	68
Dusty lays out the cards for ya	73
Heavier security teams for prisons	75
Black-an'-blue depicts Canadian ride	100
Bikers Bulletin Board	103
Findin' people and parts to play with	104
Indian restored to proud state	109



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. **Marketing Director:** Al Sherman. **Office Mouse:** Sharon Bleichner. **Southern Mouse:** Shirley Yarber. **Upstairs Mouse:** Mary Ann Myers. **Mother Superior:** Izzy Petty. **Resident Nymph:** Miraculous Mutha. **Chick with the Figure(s):** Karen. **Jailhouse Lawyer:** Lorraine. **Outside Rover Back:** Rip. **Contributing Photographers and Party-Timers:** Billy Tinney, Kim, T-Bird, Wino Joe, David, Mike Lichter, Sonny Duke, Pat Randle, Jim Shaffer. **Cartoon Editor:** Sam. **Production Director:** Gregg Daniel. **Composers:** Alex Lopez, Theresa Lapinski. **Products Manager:** David Kelly. **Advertising Associate:** Lizette Hotinger. **Advertising Production:** Billy Thornbury. **Production Artist:** Marv Richmond. **Tech Editor:** Wrench. **Assistant Tech Editor:** J.D. Chandler. **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. **Freelance Slave:** Lynn Wms. **Man About Town:** David Coleman. **Proofreader:** Shelly. **Porno Dept.:** Siuol Yezmik. **Wordhead:** Frank Harding (1915-1982). **Photo Editor:** Pete Chiodo. **Circulation Director:** Sanford Meyers. **Editor:** Frank Kaiser. **Treasurer:** Mil Blair. **Publisher:** Joe Teresi. **Editorial Director:** Lou Kimzey.

Easyriders magazine ISSN 0046-0990 Number 159, September 1986. Vol. 16. **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 © 1986 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 2406, Boulder, CO 80322. (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 August 26th.



Audited Paid

Cover photo of Deanna by Pete Chiodo



WAIT'TIL YOUR HARLEY® GETS A TASTE OF THIS!

At last! After years of research and over a half million miles of road testing, Harley introduces the only oil engineered exclusively for 4-stroke, air-cooled Harley-Davidson® V-twin engines.

Developed by the experts who really understand your Harley, new Harley-Davidson Motorcycle Oil features special additives to keep valves from sticking, and magnesium to prevent oil breakdown at high temperatures. That means smoother performance, reduced maintenance and longer engine life than you'd get with ordinary oils.

So, see your Harley-Davidson dealer now, and improve your Harley's performance with one oil change—to new Harley-Davidson Genuine Motorcycle Oil!



Quarts or gallons. SAE 20W50, SAE 50 and Grade 60.



H A R L E Y
L U B R I C A N T S

They didn't speak to each other for twelve years. The only way they communicated was by writing notes—when it was time to call it quits, he gave his wife a note saying, 'It's over.' If you wonder how people can live together for over a decade without speaking to one another, their system was easy. When one would enter a room, the other would leave it. You figure it out—I can't.

He shot his motorcycle, set it on fire, and was trying to blow it up with gunpowder when the police arrived and arrested him. The reason for his assault on his bike wasn't given. Must have been a Jap bike, right? Right.

He burglarized a home and was crawling out the window with a stereo set when a dog began barking. He dropped the stereo and started running toward the street, but he lost his shoes and then ran headlong into a parked car. As a result, he broke his nose and badly bruised his kneecap. He got up, only to stumble and bash his head on the street. In a confused state, he ran to a nearby yard and jumped the fence—landing smack-dab in the middle of a pack of dogs who bit the shit out of his legs and butt. He was actually happy to see the police arrive.

She decided to wear a certain bra and went to her dresser to pull it out. It seemed to be stuck on something so she tried to tug it loose. But it had gotten tangled with the trigger of a pistol in the drawer, and as she pulled the bra out, she fired the pistol, striking herself.

He was tired of the judge's bullshit, so when he was sentenced, he grabbed a chair and shouted at the judge, 'Give me more time, man!' He was sentenced to four years, but when he picked up a second chair and threw it at the judge, his sentence was raised to ten years. The guy was only 19 years old and obviously has to learn courtroom no-nos.

He and his friends were out bird-watching when he spotted a pectoral sandpiper flying overhead. One of his friends asked what was so unique about the bird and was told that they winter in Argentina. What do they do there? They're famous for inter-Pacific homosexual necrophilia. Does that mean...? 'Yep,' he replied. He once saw a pectoral sandpiper mating with a dead male red phalarope. And you thought bird-watching was boring.

The postwoman was emptying out the mailbox when she heard a ticking package. She freaked, thinking it was a bomb, and called the police who sent a bomb squad to take care of it. They found a battery-operated vibrator.

You're not going to believe this; I had a hell of a time believing it myself. Two people were found in a mobile home with—now get this—87 dogs and 35 cats. The dogshit was over three feet high and the methane gas it created actually raised the trailer's inside temperature by 20 degrees. When asked why they had so many dogs and cats, they said they just liked them. You figure it out.

Three guys polished off a couple of six-packs and stopped at the side of the road to take a leak, where they were clobbered by a guy driving a cage. See, you don't have to be on a bike to be run over by cage drivers.

This guy was in a clock store, and when the clerk wasn't looking, dropped a nice-lookin' clock in his pocket and started to leave. When he passed the cash register—surprise, surprise—the clock's fuckin' alarm started ringing like hell. He told the store owner that someone must have dropped it in his pocket or some shit like that.

He was busted for shoplifting. When asked his address, he said he wasn't going to say nothin', because 'I have 100 pot plants in my house.' When the guy went to court he paid his fine, but he made one big mistake. He went home. The police followed him and busted him for growing pot.

TAKING IT EASY

By Spider



WORDMONGER

Pit Bulls

□ Hey, I just read the best damn manual on training pit bulls and figured I'd share the news with other readers who own one. The name is *Pit Bulls on Guard* and you can get it for \$4.95. Write Independent Dog Breeders Assn., Box 34, Fall Creek, OR 97438. Check it out.

Hawaiian Robert
Salem, Ore.

Canines On Staff

□ Thought you might be interested in the following notice that was sent to all the inmates here:

This is to advise all inmates at CCI, Somers, that the canines that work at this facility are considered staff and should be treated accordingly. Therefore, you subject yourself to possible disciplinary action if you harass or interfere with them in the performance of their duties.

The Canine Unit has been added to CCI, Somers, to augment security. They are provided to enhance the safety and security of the institutional community.

A Bro
Somers, Conn.

Where's Honor?

□ It is unfortunate, but a problem has arisen in our society. Somehow it has become fashionable to break the law — do whatever you want. You see, it's accepted by almost everyone; you can do anything. Rape, rob, murder — yes, and even commit treason. You can walk away from it with a smile on your face. You can do it again and again, walking away clean each time — as long as you have enough information on enough people to bargain with. A simple exchange of information for amnesty. Today's younger generations are all quite aware of this new option. And remember, these same youngsters are the ones who will soon be running this entire planet. Whoever would have thought traits like honor and integrity

would become outdated when setting examples for our young people to follow?

There is a way — and there may yet be time — before the monster you have created stands up and devours you.

David A. Long
Ramona, Calif.

Thanx!

□ In your June issue you had some nice things to say about our pipes and a picture on the "Parts Box" page. The magazine has only been out for a few days and the phone is going crazy.

All's wonderful, but you got our name wrong! The name is BUB Ent., not BB Ent. We make pipes for bikes and are the home of the world's fastest Harley-Davidson.

Thanks again for the good words and the picture.

Denis Manning
San Jose, Calif.

Go-Go Dancer

□ I'm an ex-go-go dancer from up north. Been living here three weeks and ain't seen a Harley once! Whatda-fuck? Where are ya? I'm a white female, auburn hair, green eyes, 5'3", with everything firmly in its place but no one to press against on a Harley-Davidson. Help!

Cha-Cha
Owasso, Okla.

A Few Issues Missing

□ I thought I'd drop you guys a line and let you know that I only need four more copies (Vol. 1, No. 1, June 1971; Vol. 1, No. 3, Oct. 1971; Vol. 2, No. 2, April 1972; and Vol. 2, No. 6, Dec. 1972) in order to have every *Easyriders* printed.

This should almost make me some sort of "Master Reader" for your magazine. So, should you people need any information checked in a certain issue, you can drop me a line. The only thing I know better than back issues is my 1971 Sportster, which has won me numerous awards in local bike shows around these parts.

Incidentally, should any

readers out there know where I can get the missing issues, I sure would appreciate the assistance. I'm also missing a few pages from the following issues, if anyone can dig them up, too: December 1971, February, June, and August of 1972, February 1973, and January 1974.

Duff A. Downing
826 Mt. Evans
Longmont, CO 80501

Help!

□ Bought a '50 pan about six months ago and am looking for a set of two-into-one, upswept turn-out exhaust pipes. Have hit every swap meet and motorcycle shop in Colorado with no luck. Anyone with a line on a pair (preferably new), gimme a call or write. Pipes used to be made by Fubar and Alphabet, but they're all dead.

Bob Schilling
1020 Carr #8
Lakewood, CO 80215
303-237-6771

Berkeley Barb

□ I'm incarcerated in the Cummins Unit of the Arkansas DOC, Grady, Arkansas, and need some help. My attempts to obtain the address of the *Berkeley Barb* have been futile. The newspaper is printed in Oakland, California, I believe. Could someone send me the address or could you forward this letter to them? I very much need a current copy of the *Barb*.

Darrell W. Patterson
Grady, Ark.

■ It was published in Berkeley, California. I'm not certain if it's still being published — maybe a reader knows.

Hats-Off Dept.

□ A very special thanks to Bob, owner of Right Arm Motorcycle & Machine of Eureka, California. Last Easter Sunday I blew the oil pump on my pan 50 miles south of Eureka and didn't catch it until I stopped there for gas — the mill didn't miss a beat, even dry! I shit when

the dipstick came up dry. There I sat, 150 miles from home, fully packed with gear, plus the wife, and it's high noon on Easter Sunday. I dug out the wrinkled MMA paper in my pack, saw Bob's ad, and gave it a shot.

Bob was in the shop working on his own scooter but said to bring it by and he'd see what he could do. Six hours later he had my ride up after replacing the oil pump key, a couple of gears, and a set of cam-follower rollers. The best part was that he cut me loose for less than a C note, labor and all! (His wife was there in the shop, in labor, too — she had a bouncing boy the next day!)

G. Baczkowski
Cottonwood, Calif.

Looking For Vivian

□ I'm looking for Vivian Lee Townsend from Charleston, West Virginia. Anyone having information, please contact me.

Dan Carter
211 19th St.
Dunbar, WV 25064

Letter To Michael

□ In response to Michael Thomas, regarding a transfer from the joint in Tennessee to an Oklahoma joint: I don't know if he can get it done, but here is the method whereby it can be done.

In Oklahoma the process is called the Interstate Corrections Compact. It can be found in Oklahoma Statutes, Annotated Title 57 § 601 through 602. In Tennessee it can be found in Tennessee Code, Annotated §§ 41-23-101 to 41-23-103.

Brother Thomas will need to get with his case manager (or whatever they're called in Tennessee) and have the initial paperwork started in Tennessee. The Oklahoma DOC's address is: Oklahoma Dept. of Corrections, Larry Meachum, Director, 3400 Martin Luther King Blvd., Oklahoma City, OK 73136.

The closest institutions to Oklahoma City are: Lexington Correctional Center and Joe Harp C.C., both in Lexington and both medium-security. Minimum-security facilities are Jackie Brannon C.C., McAlester; the Trustee Building at Lexington C.C., Lexington; and John H. Lilley C.C., Boley. John Lilley is quite probably the best minimum security. I'm at Lilley and it's a blast. We have our

family of "trash" here, plus an indoor swimming pool, outside travel privileges, and once a month we can qualify for passes to the house — to be with the ol' lady and the rugrats for a while.

Get with your law clerk, bro, and he can set you on the right track. Good luck and hope to see you at Boley soon.

M.A. Mikus
Boley, Okla.

What's Happening?

What's going on, ladies? In April's "Partnershopper," an ad was placed by Kins-Pen. Well, I've been in touch with Butch Schmidt, who's trying to get this going, and he tells me that the response from out there was pitiful.

Kins-Pen is a serious project aimed at bringing some of our brothers and sisters together. So come on, ladies, write Kins-Pen. Tell Butch what you want and what state you'd like to write. The address is Kins-Pen, c/o Butch Schmidt 69925 (CN 861), Trenton, NJ 08625.

A Missouri Prisoner
Jefferson City, Mo.

Mentality Of A Chicken Fart

I thought you might get a small frown over this "bulletin" from Guaranty National Insurance Co. It looks like if you're an American and decide to ride an American product, you're automatically classified as a sleazy low-life, a moral leper who fucks over everyone you come into contact with, and have the mentality of a chicken fart.

Effective immediately, Guaranty National will not accept any new business on Harley-Davidson motorcycles. Claims on these units have exhibited a tremendous theft, fraud, and moral hazard.

A complete underwriting review has commenced on all remaining Harley-Davidson policies. Non-renewal, higher rates at renewal, and higher deductibles are all being considered as possible solutions to this claims problem.

In the meantime, we ask that you review any Harley-Davidson insureds on your books and replace this business if you suspect either: 1) a moral hazard that may have been overlooked when the account was placed with Guaranty National; 2) a rebuilt bike with a value in

excess of reasonable NADA values; or 3) a show bike with an expected value in excess of the declared value on the application.

We regret having to take this action, but feel it is necessary to preserve the integrity of the Guaranty National motorcycle program and avoid the unwarranted subsidy of these losses by non-Harley-Davidson insureds.

Rich Musselwhite
Leadville, Colo.

Thanks To Helper

I'd just like to say thanks to whoever the guy was who helped me get my Hog out of the middle lane of Rt. 24, about a week ago. The back brake seized up, it was near dusk, and the cars were comin' on quick. Needless to say, I was one grateful fucker when this guy picked up the back of my bike and pushed it into the breakdown lane. Thanks again, man.

Wally Gator
Brockton, Mass.

Snake Lover

Read your mag every month. Love it. Good old down-to-earth American truth and shit. I agree or disagree with different articles.

Besides riding and fucking, we raise snakes. We have 15, ranging from one foot to 12½ feet. With spring coming, we'll increase to 30 or more. We're currently waiting on our first litter of pythons. We also capture and transport snakes, from folks who have too many to farmers. I'm known as the snake lady and no one reaches in my saddlebags.

Did you know a male snake has two dicks and can use either, or both, at the same time? No shit.

Josie Ayers
St. Joseph, Mo.

Wants Club Cards

I'm a biker down and out in Ohio, trying to keep my mind in the wind. What I want are club cards from you bros. I'm into woodworking and have an idea for them. I'd be grateful to all who can help.

Anthony Morgan 185-440
Box 5500
Chillicothe, OH 45601

Feels Like 40

Easyriders, it's all your fault. I don't want to go to heaven. All I want is an H-D Softail and a fulfilling biker

lady. I just turned 58 but look and feel 40.

Ray A. Marquis
29 Birch St.
Saugus, MA 01906

■ Go for it, Ray.

Credit

I've got to give Easyriders credit for the great service given your readers. On April 3 I ordered two Easyriders binders. When I got home from work on April 16, the binders were there. I couldn't believe it — only two weeks.

Anyway, I just ordered two more and am going to keep ordering two every payday until I have all my issues (I've got 'em all except for eight of the early ones) bindered.

Big D.
St. Louis, Mo.

Wants Tattoo Help

I'm hoping that you can give me some information on tattoo schools. I laid my bike down about three years ago and as a result I now have a hardware hip on the right side. Because of this, my back is fucked up and I can no longer do hard labor as I've done all my life. I'm a good tattoo artist but I've used nothing but homemade guns and I need to get some professional training with professional guns and using colors. Could you please give me addresses for some tattoo schools? Anywhere in the country is fine.

Rick Hedberg
Pittsburg, Calif.

■ We don't know of any, but maybe our readers do.

Miscellaneous Ramblings

We oughta bomb a different country every day. It oughta be part of the American schedule of daily events. Have breakfast, read the paper, bomb a country, pour the coffee. We could do Nicaragua next. It would give American pilots familiarity with the planet in general (in case some really large emergency arose) and the training elements alone would be worth the effort.

The selected country-for-the-day would be announced on the morning news in between ball scores and the weather report: "The Dodgers lost last night, this morning's bombing run will take place in Mexico, and the weather today will be cloudy, clearing later on, with tem-

peratures in the low 70s." No one would have to make a big deal out of it and "world opinion" wouldn't have to be taken into consideration.

The United States today could declare the world its property. The only difference between this country and all the others is that we don't want the damn world. What the hell would we do with it? It's full of billions of dirt-eating assholes who jump up and down, write peoples' names on cows and then stab the cows to death, and then look at the camera and smile and say, "See what we did? Ain't we fierce?"

J.J. Solari
Panorama City, Calif.

Mom Comes Through

You and the staff will probably get a big laugh from this letter and there'll be a lot of "Ahh, ain't that sweet!" but I don't give a shit. This is an open letter of thanks to my mom, and Willie G., and the Harley-Davidson Mfg. Co.

To H-D and Willie G. for producing a new model, the 883 Sportster, and selling it at a price within the common man's reach.

To my mom for loaning me the extra money to walk into Halls' Harley-Davidson (my local dealer), plunk down cash on the counter, and then ride out of the showroom on my new Harley.

Life may be a bitch, but it's gettin' better for this country boy.

Michael E. Smith
Loami, Ill.

■ Aw, ain't that sweet.

Kelly, Where Are You?

I'd like to reach a brother of mine. I know he reads your rag, but I haven't seen or heard from the little shit for years now.

To Kelly Don: My ol' lady and I relocated and would appreciate hearin' from you. Send me a kite or call. I know we didn't split under good times, but, hey, I still think of ya and the times we went through together. Let me hear from ya.

Cave Man Dave
Box 6633
Clear Lake, CA 95422
707-998-1426

Answers To No Name

This is to that unsigned pencil neck from the June '86 "Wordmonger": I make a hobby out of tearing faces off

wimps like you. Saying what you did about some of the fine ol' ladies I know would get you slapped silly by 'em. Then I'd take your whimpering ass and kick it into fucking mush. Not signing your letter shows what kind of gutless lizard you are. Hey, come to Cicero and get educated.

Wild Bill
Cicero, Ill.

□ In response to "Unsigned" from Corona Del Mar, California (June '86): Let me tell you something, you stupid bitch, I'm a biker woman and I ain't no loose slut. The only man I fuck is my ol' man, and he has more class in his little pinky than you've got in your whole fuckin', sophisticated body. We don't really give a flying fuck what you think of us or *Easyriders*. So do us all a favor, you stupid cunt, and fuck off. H-D forever!

Lisa De Stio
Woodhaven, N.Y.

□ In response to "Unsigned": Whoever you are, you've got your head up your ass if you think bikers and biker women are low-life scum. Who the fuck are you to criticize the biker lifestyle? These brothers and sisters are the classiest people around and would give the shirt off their backs to help another brother or sister (and sometimes citizens like you, if need be). It doesn't matter what's on the outside, bikers have heart and soul, you fuckwad. By leaving your letter unsigned you've shown that you have no class and are a chickenshit. Next time you want to cut down the best people and lifestyle there is, identify yourself so a brother or sister can look you up and beat the fuck out of you — you've got it coming. By the way, I don't have a perfect body, but my ol' man loves me and respects me all the same. I'm proud to be a biker's ol' lady.

Lisa Myers
Ft. Dodge, Iowa

□ Have you ever heard the phrase "Judge ye not, lest ye be judged"? Think on that for a while the next time you make a generalization and condemn a way of life and the people who live it. Who are you, with your infinite wisdom and insight, to think yourself better than another? You use such strong words in your condemnation and yet

you haven't the courage to sign your name to your words of wisdom.

I trust I've encouraged you to lighten up a little bit?

Pat Kidder
Charlotte, N.C.

□ How can you judge people who ride scooters as being the lowest scum on the earth? I'm an executive secretary who works for the largest automotive firms in the United States and my body is firm and well cared for. I take care of it as much as I take care of my ol' man's bike.

So, bitch, why don't you try loosening up a bit and have some fun, 'cause if ya don't take that fuckin' nose out of the air, a seagull is going to shit right on it.

Biker Vicki
Detroit, Mich.

□ Yuppie geeks like you make me retch! You want people to think, act, and look like you and all the clones you call friends.

I've got news for you, butt-snap, my husband and I have been reading this rag for years. He majored in business law at a major university and now grosses over 35K per year. I'm a pre-med student with a background in radiation physics. I wouldn't call my body flabby, either (37-25-36, with experience as a model).

I've got a hint for you, shit-for-brains: If you don't like the magazine, don't read it!

Pia Robinson
Santa Monica, Calif.

Insurance

□ Just wanted to let all of you out there who are having trouble finding a cheap insurance company know that I've found one I think is about as cheap as you're going to find. It's Farmer's Casualty Company, 1300 Woodland Ave., West Des Moines, IA 50265.

I have a 1980 FXS and full coverage is only \$228 a year.

Fellow Rider
Emporia, Kan.

Buzz Weed

□ There are a few of us who are grateful to a biker called Buzz Weed. She's a very special person who took us off the streets and showed us someone did love and care about us. We range in age from eight to 19, and owe a lot to her. She's only 20 years old and now she's missing.

She's somewhere in the world — we know she's still alive. My God, she's been through so much, but no one helped her when she needed it. We've all seen people use her and hurt her, just because she cared enough to take them in and shelter them.

I personally didn't like bikers, but she showed me a different side of them, a side I guess no one can ever understand. I'm not putting bikers down; I like them now. I'd like to tell all you bros out there that Buzz Weed is a great person. Please keep a lookout for her. She's worth it.

J.C., Tex, T.C., Kathy
John, Mike, Peggy,
Pam, Pat, Bobby,
Joe, and Lisa
Smithtown, N.Y.

Mutha

□ Whatdafuck? I leave New York in March and get out to New Mexico in April just to find that Mutha got traded for a fuckin' Indian! Pass the word to Spider that he's a scumbag and that if he didn't want her, he shoulda sent her up here where she'd be appreciated.

Scan
Eagle Nest, N.M.

■ You're sick.

Missing Pages

□ Hey, what the fuck did you guys print on pages 47 and 48 of the May issue? The idiots at customs decided to censor your material and ripped the pages out before the rag cleared the border.

Sleek
Stratford, Ontario

□ My guess is that it was the Canadian customs.

Gordon McMillan
Glenboro, Manitoba

■ It was. They didn't like two cartoons.

Ode To Mutha

□ I'd like to start this letter with a little different touch, and congratulate you assholes for a rag fucked up so much. Of course I mean your April mag, fucked up in every way, I'm still trying to sort it out — you really made my day.

But it wasn't just my day you made, there's a lot left of this riddle. What's wrong with Spider's fucking head?

Now who's he gonna diddle?

No one will ever want him now, no one will read his shit; he traded off the best old whore, who's probably all he'll ever get.

He'll probably have to change his name and screw his Indian Chief. I hope he gets the Asian crabs; they itch beyond belief.

Now if Mutha's disappearance is a fucked-up April joke, I better shut my mouth right now and take another toke.

I know that Mutha's grotty and has a smelly snatch, and everytime he screws her he wonders what he'll catch.

But what about her faithful fans and us perverts who really love her? Who will keep us psychos straight without her between the covers?

Isn't there an ounce of hope (I said hope, assholes, not dope) to get her to come back? Just let her do her monthly thing and cut her lots of slack.

If Spider doesn't want her and that Indian means so much, just let her have her job back — I'm sure Spider she won't touch.

Just ponder for a moment what an influence she's had, the great wisdom in her answers — she can't be all that bad!

I've never written a letter or asked her for a pic, and I guess it's not my business what Spider screws with his own dick.

But I think you really screwed up by letting Mutha go. That bike club's going to ruin her, but shit, what the hell do I know?

C. Boykin
Rawlins, Wyo.

15 Years Old

□ Congratulations on your 15th year. Hope to see you around for another 15.

Gary Updike

Ft. Leavenworth, Kan.

□ Thanks, folks, for the 15 years of one great mag. Your hard work is appreciated.

William "Bake" Baker
Seneca, Pa.

The Ladies of Easyriders

□ I've met a lot of ladies in my time, but none could compare to the ladies I've met from *Easyriders*. I love them all, and thanks for a great magazine.

Danny "Boy" Ranieri
Upper Darby, Pa.

Dry Your Eyes

□ Hey, I've got something to say about "Victims of Divorce" (June '86). What you men out there fail to realize is that while you gripe and cry about having to pay child support and getting the shitty end of the stick, there are a lot of us women who are tired of scraping and scrounging to make ends meet 'cause of men who fail to make their child-support payments.

I was pregnant when I was left out in the cold. My husband wanted to marry his best friend's wife. I haven't seen a penny of support, so, men, swallow hard and dry your eyes, 'cause you're not the only victims out there. In fact, we adults aren't victims at all. It's our children who are real victims of divorce. They're the ones who are holding the shitty end. Any man who says, "Fuck child support" should get that stick out of his ass and take on some responsibility. It took two to make that baby.

J.C.

Kansas City, Kan.

"Male Call" Complaint

□ I've been down for two years now. I must have written twenty fuckin' letters to these cock-starved prison cunts, expecting to have some horny bubblehead write nasty letters, only to get letters from some asshole wardens stating that their inmates aren't authorized to write to me. Other letters have been returned because these dick-teasers have been released. Ladies, if you can take your fingers out of your snatches long enough to write to *Easyriders*, use the smelly things to flip through

your calendars and check your release date. Or give the warden a whiff. Maybe he'll give you the clearance. I'm getting writer's cramp.

Bob Jackson
Billerica, Mass.

Sarge

□ Just picked up the May '86 issue and was really bummed out to hear about Sarge. The man really makes a difference in countless lives every month. His articles on PTSD, and veterans' affairs, rights, and programs are benchmarks in the education of veterans and their families. Those of us who work with the vets through charitable organizations have gained a greater understanding of their problems through Sarge's efforts.

We wish him a speedy recovery and look forward to his column reappearing soon.

The Poke and Bros
Livingston, N.J.

Likes Us

□ *Easyriders* is the only motorcycle magazine I even bother with. It's great. I'd like to see some articles on Triumphs, though.

Susan Maycroft
Atchison, Kan.

Thanks

□ To Big John from Daytona Beach: If you're out there, listen up. Thanks a lot for saving me from a beating by those guys in my hotel room (Seahorse Hotel). It was '82 (I think). I was so wasted I've forgotten the year.

Just to refresh your memory, Twiggie came and got you at some bar. You came in with three other bros, and you beat the fuck out of one guy 'cause he wouldn't get the fuck outta my room.

Thanks, man.

Scott "Skeeter" Dominy
Coxsackie, N.Y.

Floyd Interview

□ Just read your interview with Assemblyman Richard Floyd and some guy named Bob Terry. Mr. Floyd has a very closed mind on a subject that he admits he knows nothing about. His advisor, Bob Terry, I feel, is the real problem. He has Richard Floyd in his pocket. From the interview I feel that Bob Terry says to jump and Floyd just asks "How high?" Neither Floyd nor Terry are very professional men. Anyone who

agrees to an interview and uses the kind of language that they do shows me total unprofessionalism.

You, as Californians, must vote this man and people like him out of office. You have to campaign in his district. Failure to dislodge him will be disastrous to your future.

Paul Wold
Goshen, Ind.

Helmets

□ I hope California bikers get organized against that damned helmet bill. If you guys get a helmet law, our Nebraska legislature will shove it right down our throats, too. We defeated a helmet bill this session and we need to keep fighting. I encourage all Nebraska and California bikers to join ABATE. Only with full support from bikers can we fight these laws.

T. Leise
Hartington, Neb.

□ I read about how the insurance companies want to cut the payment for riders injured while unlicensed. Okay, in a way I could see where that could go if the rider busted his head — but how the fuck's a lid gonna save ya from a broken arm? For example, there ya are, waitin' for the light to change, and a cager stops his bucket of bolts on yer shiftin' foot. Okay, fine, ya just file the paperwork with yer insurance company. But wait! You weren't wearin' a lid, so ya don't get as much money for yer hurt foot!

Thumper
In The Can

Emergency!

□ I need help in locating a biker lady I met in 1980. Her name is Nancy Creason and her last known whereabouts was Modesto, California. If anyone knows her, tell her to write as soon as possible. It's an emergency!

David "Doc" Winfrey 30662
Box 2
Lansing, KS 66043

Deadwood Sucks!

□ I've been reading bikers' bitchies about discrimination in this rag for many years. Now I have an idea whereby bikers can pay back some pinheaded assholes who think bikers are second-class citizens. I'm talkin' about Deadwood, S.D. I'm sure that all the bikers who went

through Deadwood in 1985 were pissed by the \$100 fine for parking a bike on the city streets. I doubt if all were as pissed as I was, though.

I bought a pin in Sturgis that says "Deadwood Sucks." I wear it on my leathers and explain it to everyone who asks about it. I even took a picture of one of Deadwood's signs in case they try to deny it happened. I didn't spend one fuckin' cent in Deadwood, but I spent a bundle in Sturgis! I hope that all thinkin' bikers will boycott these fuckers until they take down the signs. If bikers boycott Deadwood, they'll no doubt change their tune. If they don't, fuck 'em. There are plenty of other, friendlier, places in the Black Hills.

Bullet Bob
Bolivar, N.Y.

To All You Dirty Animals

□ Let it be known that the Split-Tail Sisters are now east of the Mississippi River and ready to party in Eastern Standard Time.

Forewarned is forearmed.
Becca and Crazy Mary
Lanoka Harbor, N.J.

How About A Brown-Eye?

□ How 'bout a big, brown-eyed brunette wrapped in the flag? The blue-eyed brunette in the May issue was a definite sweetheart! Yum, yum... (you can imagine for yourselves what the dots mean).

Samurai Kid
Portland, Ore.

Loves Nortons

□ This is in response to "Calendar Complaints" (June '86). That Norton shot made my dick hard. My bros give me shit for owning a Limey, but they respect me and that's what counts. If you put Nortons down, it's obvious that you've never been on one. Mine will vibe, throb, and scream with the best.

Norley
Centerville, Minn.

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. ■

KNOW YOUR RIGHTS



"WE MAKE HOUSE CALLS"

24 HOURS

ACCIDENT ???

FREE LEGAL CONSULTATION

LAW OFFICES OF

Richard M. Lester

A LAW CORPORATION

NATIONWIDE

TOLL

CALIFORNIA

(800) 531-2424 FREE (800) 235-2424

NO RECOVERY = NO FEE, NO COST

AFFILIATED OFFICES THROUGHOUT THE U.S.A.

"ATTORNEYS WHO RIDE"

Aid to Injured Motorcyclists

**RIDE
FREE**



**RIDE
PROTECTED**



Join more than **50,000** other bikers
and ride anywhere in the U.S.A. protected
with an **A.I.M.** identification card.

This totally **FREE** program provides the
following 10 services:

- | | | |
|--|---|---|
| 1. Lifetime membership I.D. card. | 4. Motorcycle accident attorneys. | 8. Legal Information Newsletter. |
| 2. Hot line for all emergency medical personnel. | 5. Immediate investigation | 9. Nationwide attorney referral services. |
| 3. Emergency accident notification | 6. Road hazard and consumer protection. | 10. Legislative protection. |
| | 7. Volunteer help in emergencies. | |

JOIN NOW! Mail attached card TODAY or CALL TOLL FREE (800) 531-2424

"BIKERS HELPING BIKERS"

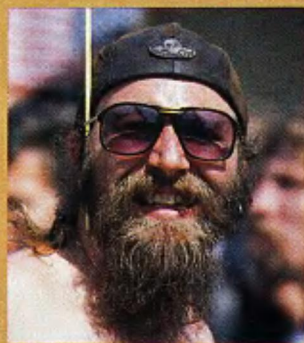
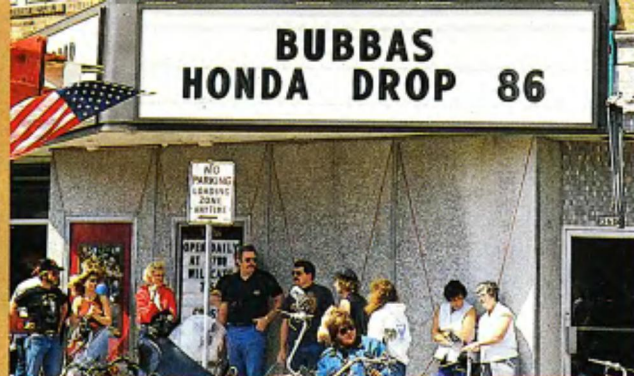
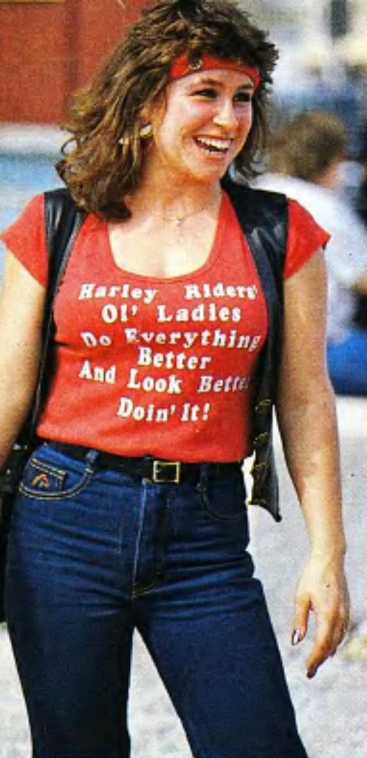
★ **NOTICE NEW PROGRAM**

NATIONAL COALITION OF MOTORCYCLISTS

ALL AMERICAN Motorcycle Groups take a united stand to protect our rights and life style.



"Bikers Fighting for Our Right to Ride Free"



PEARL HARBOR PAYBACK

Usually, people who throw garbage out on the street do it furtively, when there's no one around. These bikers, however, wanted the whole world to check out their violation of the litter laws.

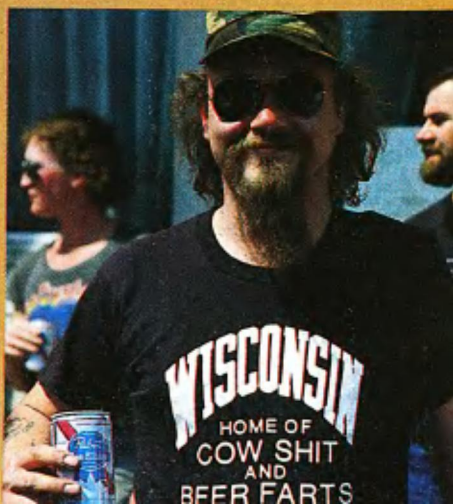


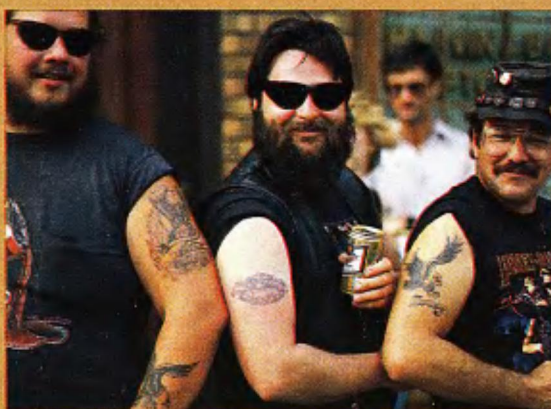
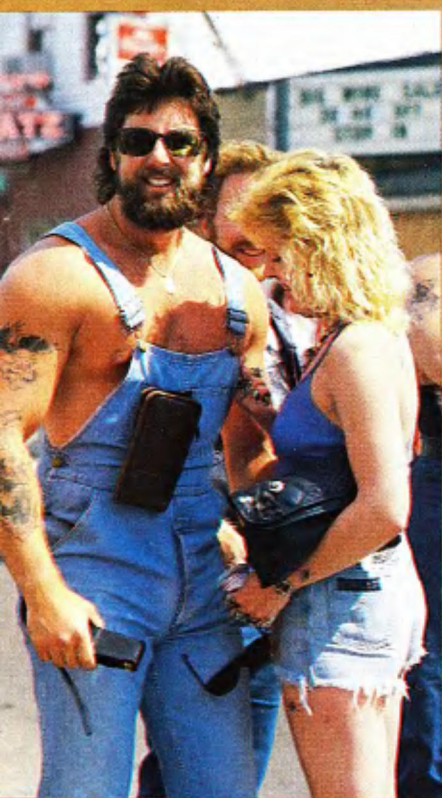
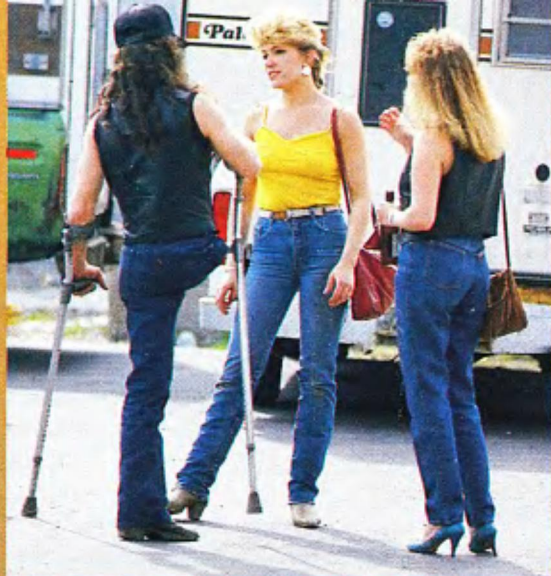
Somebody's Gotta Do It ...

Many Americans today are soft, no question about it. They're spoiled, flabby, and hopelessly addicted to high-tech crutches. If cable service goes out in the middle of some bullshit TV show, they go into a funk. If the elevator or air conditioning in their office tower

goes south, they refuse to work. If the 7000-watt, graphically equalized Compact Disk player in their cage misses so much as a note, they go to pieces.

Take the matter of city street sanitation. In the old horse-and-buggy days, streets weren't even paved. They didn't need to be, since they were always being freshly resurfaced by steaming horseshit. Just crossing a street to go from one bar to another presented more olfactory (that's nasal,

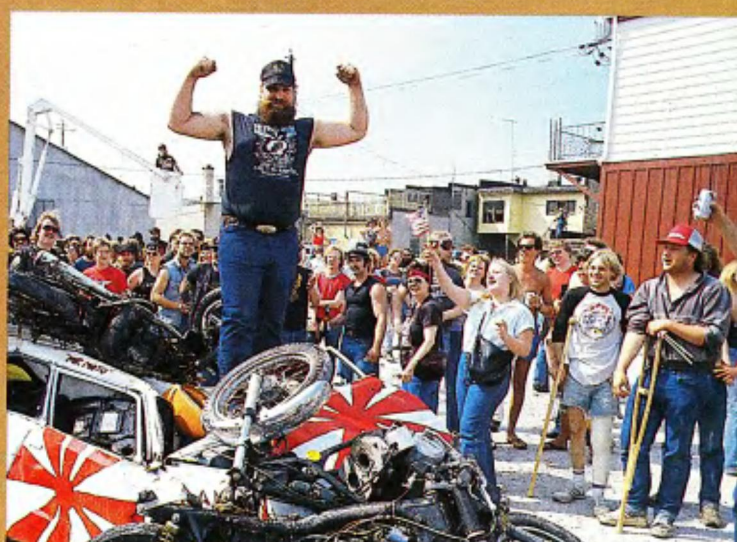
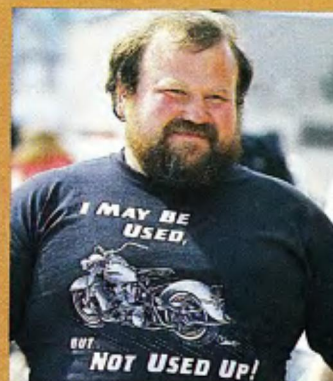
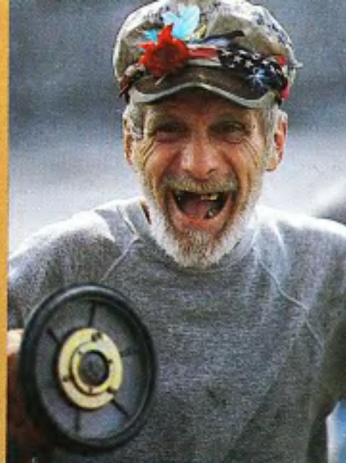




to you) thrills than all the coke and crank in the NFL, NBA and Major League Baseball combined. That same horseshit also gave every town a mammoth population of disease-bearing flies that, more than anything else, were responsible for all those mysterious epidemics that used to periodically waste thousands of folks way back when. That was simply part of life back then; people just shrugged their shoulders and lived with it. Now a

lot of folks go apeshit if so much as one puff of hydrocarbon gas gets loose in the air or one empty beer can winds up in the street. Bikers, however, particularly those who ride in bitter-weathered Midwestern areas like Milwaukee, haven't succumbed and grown soft like some of their candy-assed countrymen. As far as they're concerned, ordinary garbage can wait for the trashman's weekly pickup, but really rank shit has to go out at once — into the





Somebody's Gotta Do It ...



streets if there's no other decent, viable alternative.

That's why more than 2000 people congregated near Bubba's Bar in Milwaukee a few months ago to watch Bubba dump some garbage. Real crappola, the kind of shit that would stink up the joint too much if it was allowed to wait for the regular trash collection.

See, the garbage Bubba had to dispose consisted of five rice grinders and the place he chose to dump this trash was right in the



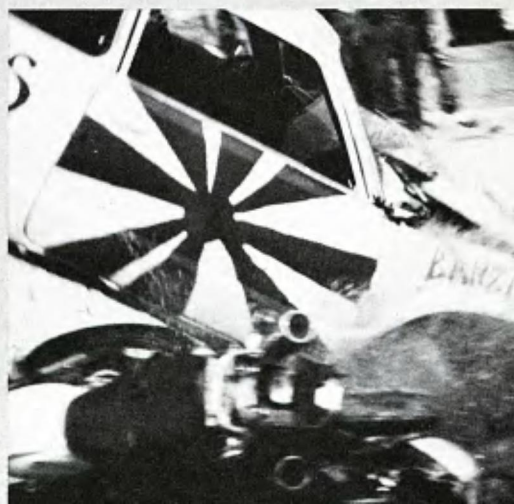


Photos by Billy Tinney

middle of a parking lot, using a building crane to make sure the ricers had plenty of velocity when they hit the pavement. Bubba, incidentally, calls this action — which he takes annually — a Honda drop. But we, bein' the plain-speakin' kind, just refer to it as getting rid of rubbish. As you probably know (if you've ever watched a garbage truck in action), trash really must be compacted to make efficient use of the space available. To make sure his

scrapped Nipmobiles were properly compacted, Bubba dropped a special weight — a gaily painted Honda cage — on top of 'em.

All in all, it made for a tolerably respectable display of trashed trash and crumpled tin. As for me, though, I'd prefer a street filled with horseshit. For one thing, horseshit smells better than ricers. For another, it can be put to good use, such as fertilizing a garden. And that's a lot more than you'll ever get out of a ricer. —Butcher



'WINO' WILLIE FORKNER:

All The Old Romance Retold

"Yeah, well, those damned riceheads. Son of a bitch, I don't understand how, if we won that damned war, it don't look like it."

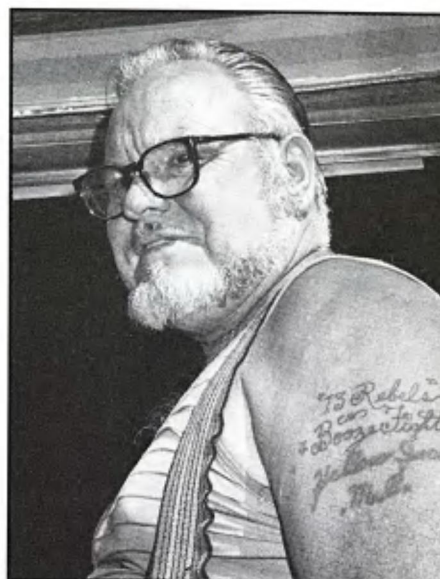


Photo by Rip

Sailing days and sailor's bones, storm and adventure, heat and cold, and the ruins and buccaneers and buried gold, and all the old romance retold exactly in the ancient way. . .

—Robert Louis Stevenson

Time, place and context are irrelevant. Since the dawn of time every band of brothers, be they the early disciples of Christianity or Robin Hood's Merry Men of Sherwood Forest, has had its storytellers — men whose task it is to preserve the saga of the group's wins, losses, and draws and pass it on to the next generation.

Wino Willie Forkner is such a storyteller. Willie, who began riding Harleys as a teenager back in the 1930s, is one of the rapidly dwindling band of brothers who comprised the first generation of bikers as we know them today. Wino was a charter member of the Boozefighters, one of the earliest of the ridin', racin', and hell-raisin' motorcycle clubs (for a brief history of the Boozefighters, see ER #124), and was a racer during those crucial years when the sport graduated from largely unorganized run-for-fun events to highly professional big-bucks-oriented spectacles. Willie was also a key figure at one of the major turning points in biker history — the 1947 Hollister fiasco — and again at one of cycling's lesser known crises, the "infamous" El Cajon gate-crashing incident.

But Willie is a lot more than a mere witness to changing times. He's a remarkable repository of the

names, places, and events that shaped those times. When it comes to telling a story, painting a verbal picture of what it was like to be young, wild, and free in a country that was still 40 years away from 1984, he's a master. Example: "We had one member, Dink, who had both his legs blown off right below the knees. But he wanted to be a motorcycle rider and he became one. He drilled holes in the bottom of his wooden legs so he could slip 'em over the pegs, and shift an' all. He used to wear Levi's tucked into his boots, with the wooden legs fastened in there. One night he got drunk at my house, so he takes off his clothes and throws them behind the couch — and there stands the whole deal, a pair of boots and Levi's with the wooden legs inside. Another drunk comes stumbling in about 4 a.m. He takes one look, runs into my bedroom, and screams, 'Wake up! There's a guy out there, and my God, Wino, he's cut in half!'"

We have, from time to time, referred to bikers as the last cowboys. They could just as easily be called the last buccaneers, the last swashbucklers, arrogantly sailing the globe on their Harleys, saddlebags filled with grog and every village in their rearviews filled with the laments of the local lasses they've left behind. Like the world of pirates, the world of bikers is one of romance and freedom, tempered by danger and action. Like Dink the Boozefighter, many an old-time corsair stood tall on sea legs made of wood.

And what are colors, if not a modern version of the Jolly Roger? Though not many people know it today, the Jolly Roger wasn't a standard skull-and-crossbones but an emblem featuring a different and unique design for each pirate band that flew it.

Robert Louis Stevenson, who died before motorcycles came into being, would surely have found bikers as irresistible a subject for his pen as he did pirates. And if he'd been able to write about them, he would have had to invent a character just about like Wino Willie. Someone who'd been there and lived to tell about it.

Fortunately, we haven't had to invent a Wino Willie. We've got the original, still riding high (with his ol' lady in a handmade sidehack, these days) and chock-full of stories to tell.

EASYSIDERS: When did you start riding motorcycles?

WINO WILLIE: Let's see. . .oh, about 1936, I believe. Yeah, 1936.

ER: What kind of bike was it?

WW: A 1929 101 Scout.

ER: You must have been a very young kid in those days.

WW: I was 16.

ER: What made you decide you wanted a motorcycle instead of a four-wheeled jalopy? There sure weren't any TV commercials promising you you'd meet the sweetest-smelling assholes on a Honda.

WW: Well, I used to sneak into the short-track speedway races and I guess it just got to me. I lived in Fresno and they were running races at the Fresno State College

Stadium at that particular time.

So I started looking at bikes and worked all summer to save enough money to buy one.

ER: What did buying a 1929 bike in 1936 cost a man back then?

WW: Thirty dollars.

ER: Thirty dollars and no payments, right?

WW: Right. And it took me all summer chopping cotton at 25 cents an hour and pitching hay for a dollar-and-a-half a day to save it. Big wages.

ER: Were you the first person in your family to ride?

WW: No. My mother had ridden bikes when she was younger, before I was born. I'd seen a few snapshots of my ma around bikes. So she didn't object to it.

ER: Did you take up racing right after you got the Scout?

WW: Well, no. I rode to L.A. about six months after I got the bike and moved in with a grandma I had there. I used the bike for fun and to get back and forth to a job I had caddying at a golf course. Hauling golf bags around didn't pay any better than chopping cotton, but it was enough to put gas in the bike with some beer money left over.

After a while I started hanging around with one of the real early clubs, the 13 Rebels. They hung out at a bar called the Rendezvous, at Florence and Central in L.A. After that I started getting into a few of their field meets, and hare-and-hounds, and things like that.

ER: Were the 13 Rebels mostly

Harley riders or were they pretty evenly split up between Hogs and Indians and Hendersons and the other bikes that were made in America back then?

WW: There were a few Indians, but the most popular bikes were Harleys. Everybody was riding the 45s and VLs in those days.

ER: What about the competitions? Most of today's bikers are familiar with field events, but I'm not sure about hare-and-hound races. How did they work?

WW: You took a shoulder bag like paper boys or mailmen used to carry and filled it with lime sacks — paper bags filled with lime powder — and you sent a guy out to mark a trail with it on the riverbeds or out in the desert or up in the

turned they'd throw out a marker and you'd have to spot it. Sometimes you not only didn't know how you were going, you also weren't told where you were going to end up. They'd just start you out on a road and that was it. First man to find the end of the trail won.

ER: And that was all unofficial competition? There wasn't any sanctioning body?

WW: Most weren't sanctioned, but they had some official hare-and-hounds. Like the Big Bear hare-and-hound was sanctioned by the AMA and it became a very popular run that was held for many years between Saugus and Big Bear, California. It was about 150 miles of mountains, deserts, riverbeds, and, usually, snow and ice.

"You used to take a ride down to Tijuana on a Sunday to blow the cobwebs out of a Saturday night deal. You'd just buy a hot dog or a taco, you know? You felt awfully good riding down the highway with that cool air on you."

hills. We could play in all those hills, you know. All the hills in L.A. were kind of wide open in those days.

So they'd lay out a hare-and-hound and what you'd have to do is follow the trail. Everywhere they

I rode in it four or five times, I think. One year I won the first-JD-to-finish class. There were only about seven or eight JDs in it, but just making it that 150 miles or so was quite a thing in those days. I got a nice trophy out of that.

ER: Getting away from competition riding for a minute, what was it like to be a street rider back then? Was there less hostility from "civilians"?

WW: There wasn't too much terrorism going on. Most people in cars then didn't look on riding a bike as the worst thing in the world. Sure, most of them viewed it as a dangerous sport or pastime. Even if you just rode it to work, you know, they thought there was a better way to go. But they didn't give you a lot of trouble.

ER: Did bikes turn the girls on as much in those days as they do now?

WW: Oh, yeah. Oh, sure. Hell, yeah. You'd ride a bike to the high school, and Jesus, you'd have 'em all over you, like a riot. I don't know what it is about bikes, but it's always been that way.

ER: I guess your bike-riding days must have been interrupted by World War II.

Continued on page 98



Wino Willie, fourth from left, and the Boozefighters livin' up to their name

Photo courtesy of the Boozefighters MC

CONNIE GOES HOLLYWOOD

The bike looked beautiful, if I do say so myself. It was a '57 trike, with chrome everything, and had been given to me to paint three days before. That's what I do to keep body and soul alive. I paint motorcycles.

My old man named me after a comic-strip character long forgotten now, but if you ever run alongside of a well-painted ride with a small skull and crossbones on it, you'll know it was me, Terry the Pirate, who painted it. The comic strip was called "Terry and The Pirates," but shit, can't say I remember much about them. My dad's still kickin' ass, though — a real case.

George Baldwin was due to pick up his trike any minute. I was just hanging around the garage waiting for him. Originally he'd wanted flames to match his Low Rider; instead I'd talked him into solid black with skull and wing decals. He'd hesitated, but the extra hundred I wanted for the fire job finally persuaded him. Of course, George would hesitate over taking a dump. When you or I would be sittin' and strainin', George would be trying to figure out where the pains were coming from. Nice enough dude, though — don't get me wrong. George and I have ridden many a mile together and I like him. He's just, you know, slow with the gray matter. Frankly, anyone who rides these three-wheelers isn't all there anyway. I turned one over when I was a kid and I was in the fucking driveway at the time. Never cared much for 'em since. But

George loves his, chrome shifter ball and all. And he had the money and I had the paint.

I'd just rolled it out into the sunshine and was picking rocks out of the rear treads when G.E. roared up the drive with George sittin' behind him, flapping his arms like a bird. On top of being slow, he's also weird.

"I like it, man," he said after a minute. "You were right."

"Thought you would," I said. "Hey, G.E.!"

"I always figured G.E. still carried a torch for Connie because she gave him the clap. . ."

"Looks good, Terry. Nice job."

"Thanks. You guys want a beer?" I asked, heading for the fridge.

"You know me," G.E. said. We call G.E. "Lightbulb" for short. Some folks figure him to be about 40 watts, but once you get to know him, the sonuvabitch is smart.

Not so poor George, however. He was still thinking over the beer offer. "Naw, I gotta go to work here in a while," he finally said. "But thanks anyhow."

You might get the impression George had to go out to the airport and fly a 747 single-handed. In fact, George loads trucks for *The Indianapolis News*. But he paid me, fired

up the trike and rode out into the fog. It was a bright, sunny day. The fog was all George's.

I pulled a couple of Millers out and handed one to G.E.

"Far out dude," Lightbulb said.

"Where'd you run into him?"

"He wandered into the Mouse Trap hoping to find a ride out here. And you know me." Yeah, I know G.E. all right. Drinks all the time.

We laughed around some, drank another beer, and G.E. turned me on to some early-picked Mexican bud that was pretty good. Then I locked up the house and garage and we headed out in search of chuckholes. Indianapolis is known for its spring chuckholes. The city oughta name a few of 'em on my street; they're certainly big enough to merit official recognition.

We rode north on Meridian, then west to Rangeline, then back south on Westfield, through Broadripple to Keystone Avenue, and then to the Mouse Trap. We both knew where we were going without ever saying it, we just took the long way there.

After chaining the bikes together, we went back to the pool room, ordered through the window, and were playing eight-ball when Connie came in. "Hi, G.E.," she said.

"Hey, Connie," he replied. It was his shot. He missed.

"Haven't seen you for a while, Pirate," she went on.

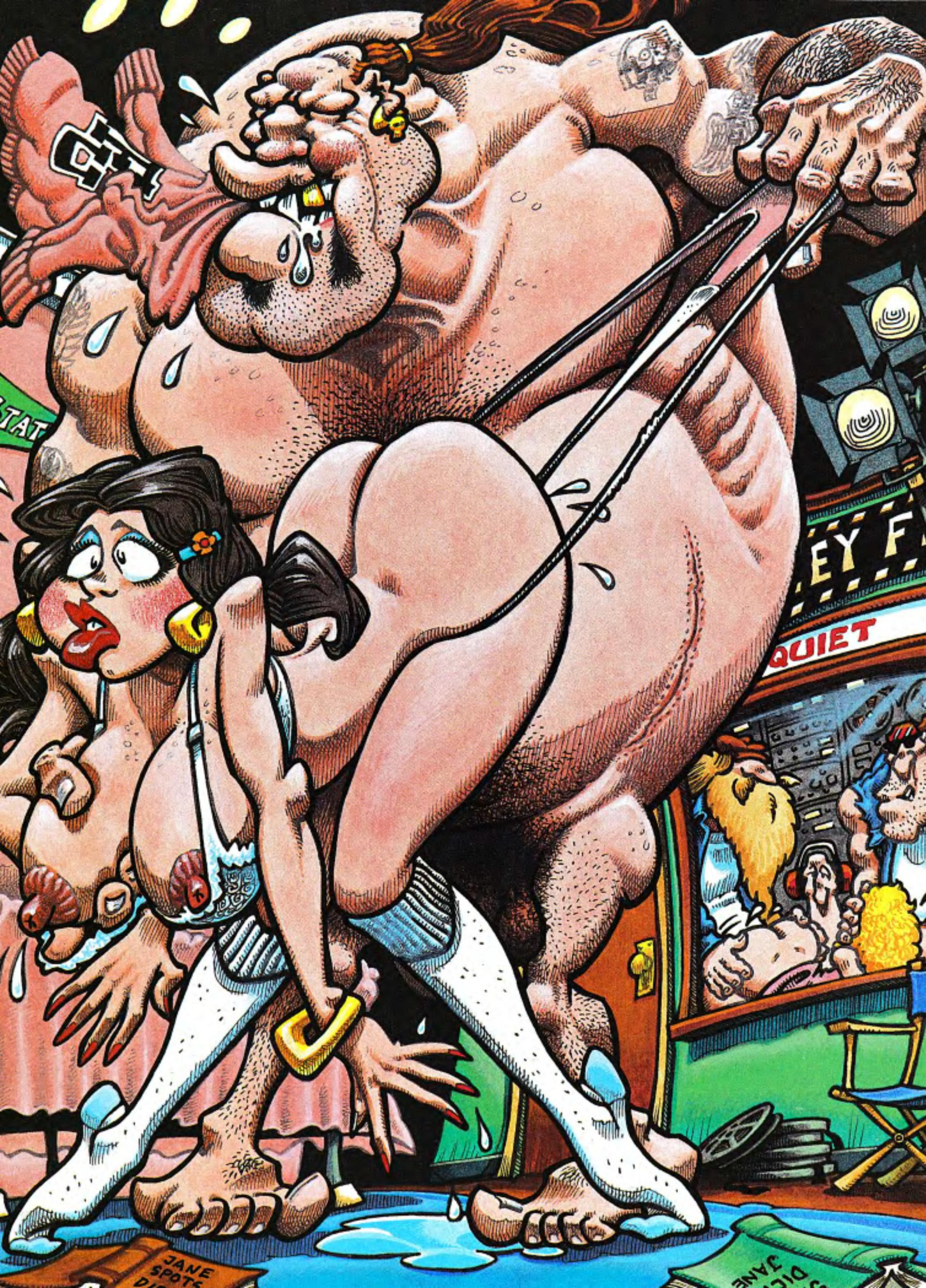
"My luck was due to change, Connie," I answered.

"Be nice. You know, I never did anything to you."

"Never will,

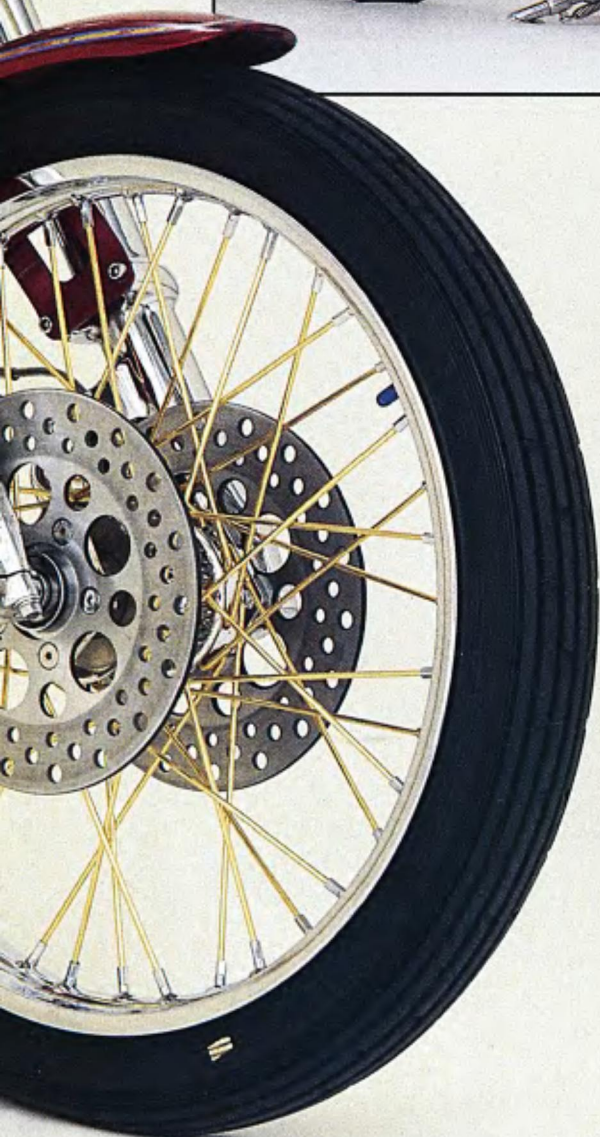
Continued on page 77

BY TERRY THE PIRATE



DELIRIOUS OVER PROGRESS





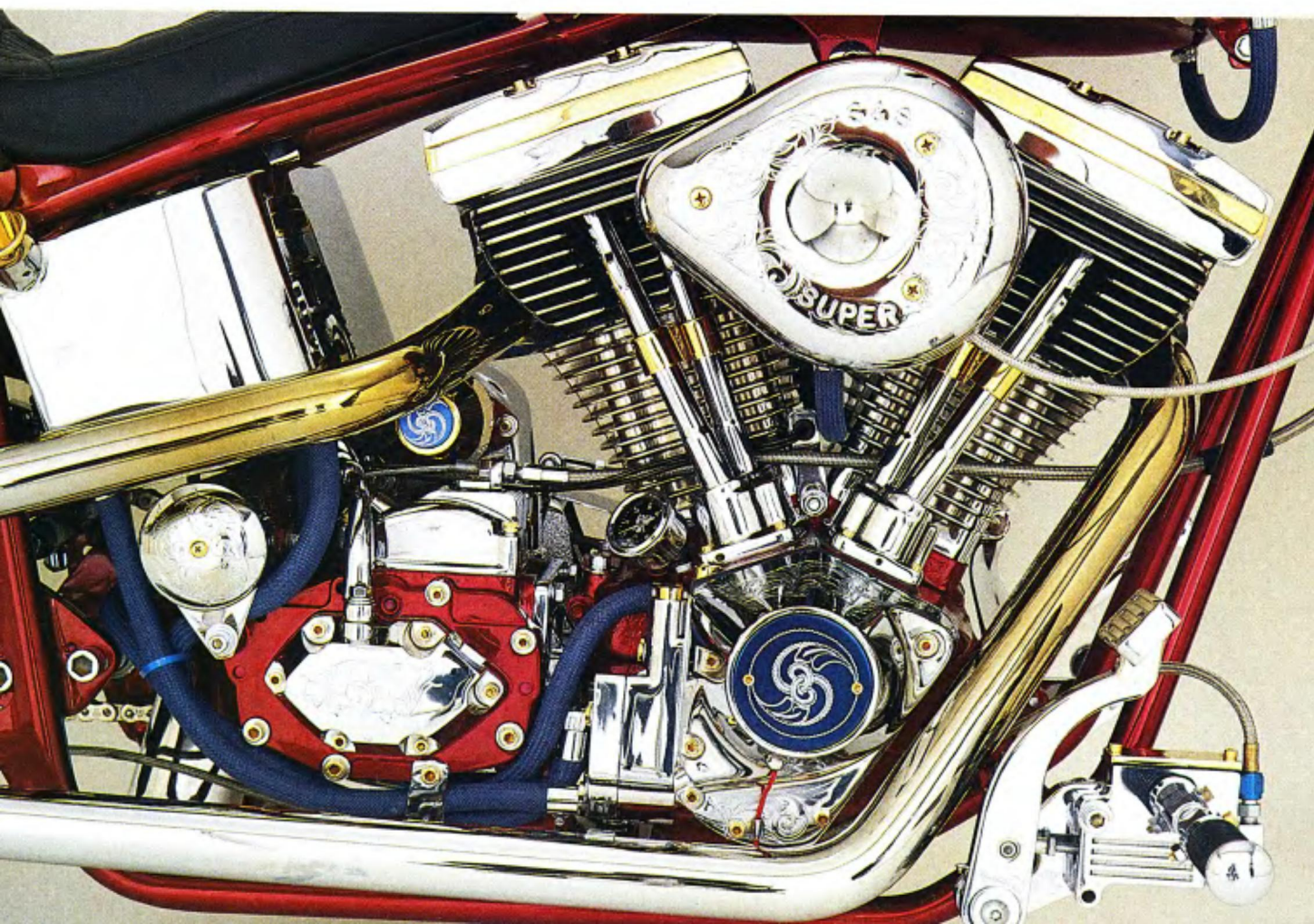
This bike is about as colorful as the name of owner-builder, Mallard Teal. But remember one thing if you're thinkin' of takin' it on in a spotlight derby, Delirious ain't no sitting duck.

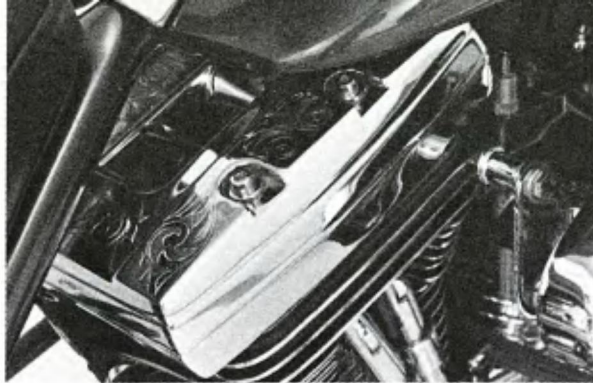
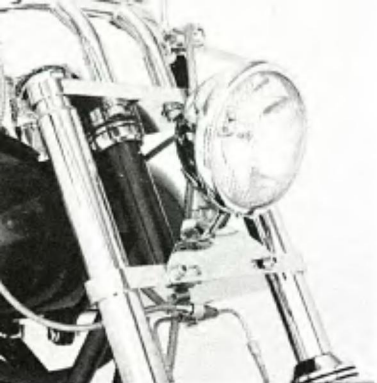
Got the shock of the week this morning when I roared into the parking lot and saw Loudmouth's pan almost in a parking space. I realize this don't sound too startling, but ya gotta understand that Loudmouth's pan makes it all the way to the office about as often as the Chicago Cubs win the Super Bowl. For it to get all the way to the building — not to mention nearly all the way into a parking space — before taking a dump is a major miracle.

Still, Loudmouth wouldn't consider upgrading it. "That pan is a classic," he says. "It's as perfect as a motorcycle can be. While it could stand a little work now and then, the basic design will never be improved on."

Right. "A little work now and then." Never mind that the primary chain used to hang from the neck of Loudmouth's long-deceased dachshund or that the tin can he uses as a shift lever once contained WWII C-rations.

The thing about Loudmouth is that he's a guy who really believes that the good ol' days were actually the *best* days. As far as he's concerned, time stood still somewhere between the creation of his '48 panhead and the '55 Dodgers. It's an





attitude that's okay if you can dig it, but a lot of bros would rather be into today and tomorrow than yesterday.

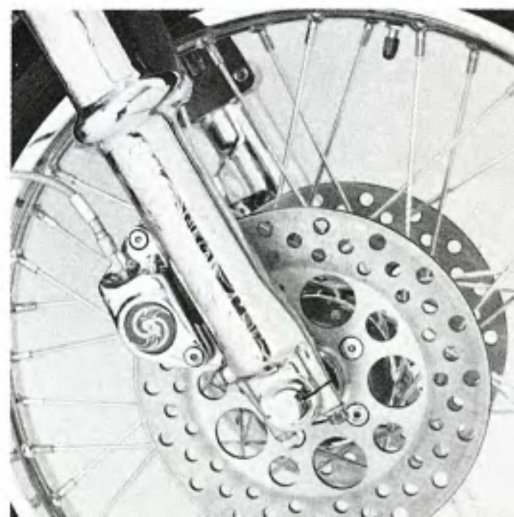
Take the owner-builder Mallard Teal. "I've been building Harleys for 16 years," Mallard says. "I've gone from panheads to shovelheads to blockheads and there's one thing I can tell you for sure, I'm never going back."

According to Mallard, all Hogs are great but the new Evolution-engined

models are greater. He bought the engine and tranny for Delirious over-the-counter from Harley and says that improvements over earlier models exist in virtually every area.

"I especially like the internal oiling and the fact that the Evolutions are faster and stronger," Mallard says, but you get the feeling there's another, less obvious, reason why he's so turned on by the redesigned Hogs.

"Yeah, I guess there's more than





Photos by Pete Chiodo

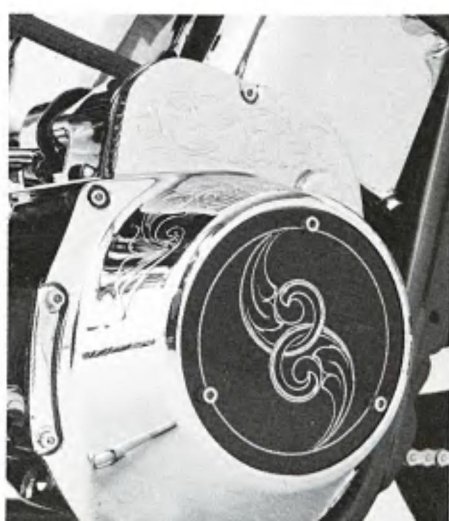


just nuts and bolts involved," he admits when pressed. "It was just time for a change, that's all. It was just time for a change and I'm glad the factory made it."

Say, Mallard, would ya mind send-in' Loudmouth some of that shit you've been smokin'? We're sure gettin' tired of launching search-and-rescue missions for him and that '48 pan of his.

—Trampo

Owner: Mallard Teal		City: White Bear Lake, Minn.	
General		Frame	
Fab. by: Motorworks/T&L Custom		Year: 1985	
Year and make: 1985 H-D		Builder: John Harmon	
Model: FXRS		Type: 5-speed swingarm	
Value: \$15,000		Rake: 5 degrees	
Assembly by: owner		Stretch: 1½ in.	
Time: 6 weeks		Other alterations: swingarm moved 2 in.	
Chroming: Quality Plating (St. Paul)			
Engine		Accessories	
Year: 1985		Bars: Drag Spec.	
Model: Evolution		Risers: none	
Rebuilder: owner/Motorworks		Fender(s): widened rear/H-D	
Ignition: points		Headlight: Drag Spec.	
Displacement: 80 cu.in.		Taillight: tombstone	
Lower end: lightened		Speedo: H-D	
Balancing: yes		Front pegs: Drag Spec.	
Pistons: 10:1		Rear pegs: none	
Cases: painted		Electrics: 12-volt	
Heads: ported/polished		Gas tank: reworked/H-D	
Cam(s): Screamin' Eagle		Oil tank: owner	
Lifters: solid		Oil system: H-D	
Carb(s): nitrous injection/S&S		Primary cover: open primary/owner	
Air cleaner: S&S		Seat: Tom Weber/Sunburst Design	
Pipes: shotgun		Sissybar: fender struts	
Muffler(s): ha-ha		Height: tapered	
		Material: steel	
Transmission		Forks	
Modifications: Andrews gears		Type: H-D	
Year: 1985		Extension: minus 1 in.	
Shifting: left foot		Builder: Frank's	
Engine sprocket: belt drive		Special features: dual disc/custom trees	
Trans sprocket: 23		Wheels	
Wheel sprocket: 47		Front	Rear
Painting		Size: 21 in.	Size: 16 in.
Molding: owner/Motorworks		Hub: H-D	Hub: solid wheel
Painter: owner		Rim width: WM1	Rim width: WM4
Color: Romanesque Crimson		Tire: Carlisle	Tire: Michelin
Type: Ditzler Radiance II		Brake: disc	Brake: Perf. Mach.
Special paint: gold leaf, urethane			
Other special modifications: Gold and chrome engraving; swingarm mounts; nitrous oxide injection; candy-painted cases; modified shifter; gas tanks lengthened and narrowed.			





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.

FREEDOM IN CHAINS

By Ray Johnston

From time to time it crops up in various newspapers — some asshole wants to ban boxing or football because he thinks it's too rough. Too many people get hurt, he says. Seems to me that as long as no one's forcing anyone else to get into a ring or out on a football field, it should be that individual boxer or football player's choice. If he wants to get into a ring or out on the playing field and risk having the shit kicked out of him, it's his shit.

The same thing applies to dumb-ass helmet laws and equally dumb-ass seat-belt laws. To me, these statutes are collectively known as Big Brother Bullshit laws.

We all know and appreciate the fact that we have — and must have — laws to protect people and guard their rights. But when laws start getting passed to protect people from *themselves*, that's Big Brother Bullshit.

Although bikers are primarily concerned with helmet laws, we ought to refrain from tunnel vision. After all, most of us occasionally ride in four-wheel vehicles, and I'm sure every one of us would be just as pissed at being fined for not wearing a seat belt as for not wearing a brain bucket.

Two Arkansas state troopers write a weekly column, published by most of my state's newspapers, routinely using this forum to promote mandatory seat-belt laws for all they're

worth. They've even gone to the extent of trying to convince people that taxes and insurance rates would go down if Arkansas legislators could just get a seat belt law passed. Now, if there's anyone reading this who believes that insurance rates and taxes would automatically be lowered in response to the passage of a seat belt law, please give me a call. I own this bridge up in Brooklyn that I've been trying to unload and I think you might be a perfect prospect. . . .

In one recent column by the aforementioned duo, they admitted that if you happened to have a full bladder and were strapped into a seat belt at the time of an accident, the belt could cause your bladder to burst and thereby release urine throughout your body. Recognizing that this particular "side effect" of seat belt usage is quite dangerous, they advised their readers to take a leak before hitting the highway. Fortunately, they merely said it would be a good idea to piss before buckling up and refrained from advocating passage of a bladder or restroom law. Still, I can remember when helmets first appeared on the market and cage makers first began installing seat belts. Nobody then said anything about mandatory helmet wear or seat belt laws, either.

A more widely known columnist, Ann Landers, "The Lady With All The Answers" as she once "modestly" described herself, is so smart

that she writes a column telling everyone how to run their social lives, love lives, and domestic lives, despite being unable to hang onto her own husband or stay on speaking terms with her twin sister. She frequently uses her allotted space to push for mandatory seat-belt laws.

Beautiful and talented little Barbara Mandrell was in a serious car wreck a while back and claims a seat belt saved her life. Now she, too, actively hypes seat belt laws. Although I'm truly sorry she got hurt, I can't respect her Big Brother attitude. I used to love her music; now when it comes on the radio, I turn the dial before it turns my stomach.

If these people want to wear seat belts, that's fine with me. I have absolutely nothing against them doing so. If they want to eat shit sandwiches, that's fine with me, and if they want to jump off a cliff, that's fine, too. But why in hell are they so bent on passing laws to force the rest of us to do the same shit they like to do?

Seat belts save lives, claim proponents of their mandatory use, citing statistics that allegedly prove the statement. I have my own ideas about how such "statistics" are obtained. Recently, for example, just north of Blytheville, Arkansas, a cager crossed a median, ran into an 18-wheeler, and was — understandably — snuffed. News reports said the dude wasn't

Continued on page 95

LET THERE BE LIGHT

IT'S NICE TO KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOIN'.

By Joe Minton



Photo by Joe Minton

Maybe you've noticed there's been a revolution in lighting. For a couple of decades our government's very own Department of Transportation (DOT) sat on its lighting standards and let the Europeans make the world a safer place to ride in when it's dark. We were left to squint into oncoming lights that blinded us but didn't adequately light the road for the poor bastard on the other end of 'em.

The DOT's standards have finally been improved and Harleys now come equipped with lights that are nearly as good as what the Europeans had 20 years ago. Any Harley built prior to 1984 will most likely have lights made to the old standard and they should be replaced with the later type. If you have a Hog

that left the factory during the past couple of years, you have pretty good European-style lights to ride by. Even those, though, can be made better — if you don't mind bendin' the rules a little.

The European lights are superior for several reasons. Among these, the standard use of brighter bulbs, ones that stay brighter for a longer time, is particularly noteworthy. Light from these bulbs is captured by a higher-quality reflector and is then passed through a very well-engineered lens. European headlights put more light where it will do the most good. The light pattern of the modern headlamp, on low beam, won't blind oncoming traffic, but instead puts that light on the road.

Low beams are social

lights. They let you sorta see okay, but they aren't much good unless there's other lighting around. A Hog running on low beam in the dark countryside had best be going fairly slow if the rider (you, pal) expects to be able to stop before hitting something in the road. If you spend most of your time in the city, on the other hand, almost any lamp will do for low-beam lighting.

When you read an ad for headlights from Hella, Bosch, or Cibie, you'll see plenty of copy about beam spread, side lighting, and anti-glare. The ads tend to run on at some length about low-beam performance and then offhandedly mention that the high beam will reach the better part of a mile! All that talk about low-beam performance is just to let you

know that The Man won't bother you if you put a set of Hellas on your cage, as long as you stay off the real reason for buying them in the first place — the high beam.

High beam is where these things live. An old-style sealed beam will provide enough light to let you go about 50mph on a dark road and still be able to stop before you hit something lying in your way. The H4 headlight on a Harley FXRS is good for 65mph or so. If you get one of the "slightly illegal" off-road lamps and run a 100-watt bulb in it, you can motor at more than 80mph and still stop safely (at least I can).

Let's talk about what's illegal and what you can get away with. According to the DOT, bulbs aren't to be over 55 watts on low beam and 60 watts

Tech Tip

high beam. That doesn't mean that you can't get brighter ones. Osram, Phillips, and, I'm sure, others make H4 bulbs with 55-watt low-beam filaments and 100-watt high-beam filaments. There are also 70/75- and 80/100-watt H4 bulbs available. By the way, the H4 designation merely refers to the bulb's physical configuration; all H4 bulbs will fit any lamp made for H4s, but won't fit ones made for an H3.

Headlights such as the Hellas in our photo do such a good job of controlling low-beam light that you're not likely to get any official hassle if you run a big bulb. I've been using an 80/100-watt bulb in my FXRT for more than a year with no trouble, not even a flash of high beams from approaching cages. For those of us who run in city lights most of the time, an 80-watt low beam is a waste of electricity. Besides, high-watt filaments don't last as long (there has to be a downside to everything). A 55-watt low beam is sufficient most of the time, but a 100-watt high beam is the right stuff all the time.

There's quite a variety of H4 headlamps available. Hella makes three different 7-inch lamps: one for cars, one for motorcycles, and one that's illegal to run on the street — which, of course, is the one that's most interesting. Standard cage and motorcycle lamps have slightly different beam patterns, with the cage's lamp directing the low beam a bit more to the side than the bike lamp. The off-

road headlamp lets more light out on both low and high beam. Hella's normal motorcycle high beam will reach 4700 feet down the road; their off-road model (Hella #70470) punches through to 5400 feet.

That 700-foot difference lets you add about 20mph to your safe high-beam cruising speed. This off-road lamp is the one I've been using, with no problems, in town.

Those of you who run the small 5 $\frac{1}{4}$ -inch light can get an H4 from Hella, Bosch, or Cibie, but naturally, this smaller lamp won't lay as much light on the road as the 7-inch model. It will, however, certainly outperform any 7-inch sealed beam sold.

As important as having one of these modern beauties, is pointing it in the right direction. If you haven't ever done what I'm about to recommend, you'll find it damn near impossible to understand just how much difference correct aim makes when you're running on high beam. Forget the standard directions about how to aim a high beam by using a wall. That particular method has nothing to do with your riding needs. I ride out to a dark place, sit on the bike with the suspension set where I want it for riding, and then set the high beam so that I can see the road clearly as far as possible. You'll be surprised at how much difference a small angle change makes in terms of how far the light will reach. It's easy to run the high beam too high in an effort to make things out at an extreme distance; resist the temptation.

You want to see *clearly*, as far as you can, on the roadway. When you aim too high, you may think you're seeing farther and maybe so — maybe far enough but not clear enough. Use your own judgment.

When you have the high beam right for best visibility, the low beam will fall into place. Unless you have a headlamp from Japan. The Japanese dip their low beams more than the rest of the world. If you adjust a Japanese high beam for best vision, the low beam will point at the ground and be almost useless. If, on the other hand, the low beam is the one you adjust, the high beam will point at the sky. Stick with European H4 headlamps.

I've used a 100-watt bulb on both high- and low-output generator Sportsters with no charging problems. Any late-model alternator Harley can support at least a 55/60-watt H4 bulb. If you can get your hands on an ammeter that measures both ways from zero, you can determine whether your generator bike can run an H4. Connect the ammeter in series with the battery and ground wire to the battery. Temporarily connect an H4 bulb in place of your normal light. Turn on your ignition and lights, and note which way the meter reads. Kick-start the engine (current flow through an electric starter will fry the meter), and slowly rev it while watching the meter. It should reach break-even (zero amps) at a lower rpm than you normally ride. If

it doesn't, you won't be able to run the high-watt bulb until you do something about your charging system.

While you're installing your new H4, please consider the rest of your scooter's lights. Have you been running the same taillight bulb for a year or longer, or more than 10,000 miles? If so, you oughta replace it. Under the best of circumstances, bulbs get old and burn out; they get old real fast on the back of a rigid Harley from all those power pulses poundin' away on their tiny filaments. Since you have only one light between you and the cager behind you, it just might be a good idea to make sure the one you have is fresh and willing.

Bulbs burn out because of a poor connection more often than from age or vibration damage. A combination of normal vibration and poor contact between a bulb and its holder can kill a bulb faster than anything short of a hammer. Vibration causes a bulb to be turned off and on very rapidly and since it's the shock of being turned on that most damages a bulb, such treatment greatly shortens its life. Each time you change bulbs clean the contacts with a pencil eraser or cloth soaked in contact cleaner, and be sure there's enough tension on the connection between the bulbs and their contacts in the holders. A little attention, at regular intervals, will go a long way toward keeping potential disaster off your tail. ■

In Iowa, a high-school student was recently refused permission to participate in graduation ceremonies because his hair was too long — even though he was at the top of his class. In Kansas, a traffic violator was told by the judge that his sentence would be reduced if he would reappear in court the following day with a haircut. In Maine, a teenage boy, playing sandlot football, was carried from the field unconscious. At the hospital doctors said his excessive hair averted a skull fracture. And in Florida a man was saved from drowning when a passing sailor managed to grab hold of him by — you guessed it — his long hair.

The incidents above are contradictory, to say the least, but then, the length of a man's hair has been controversial throughout the ages. Not long ago, a popular TV series dealing with America's fight for independence was canceled when a majority of viewers wrote in complaining about the length of the actors' hair, all of whom portrayed Minutemen during the late 1700s. At that time in our history, all men found it fashionable to wear their hair long, and those who had no hair — the baldies — wore long-haired wigs.

Samson prided himself on his long hair, believing that in his lengthy locks lay the secret of his strength. His belief was so strong that when Delilah got him loaded and did a Lawn King commercial on his melon while he slept, he couldn't even get a hardon. Next she poked him in the eye with a sharp stick, then performed an act that proved to be the forerunner of current police practices — she put the cuffs on him and threw him in the slammer. When his hair grew back, so did his strength. The rest is old news. He busted out of stir by pullin' the joint down around his own ears, but don't any of you stir-crazy cons try that trip — concrete and steel is made much better this century.

What all this is about is simply this: Just what the fuck is the importance of hair, and why do certain groups insist on wearin'

it long, while others consider it a stigma of the times?

Hair goes back a long time, but for each individual it can't go back much further than his own conception and birth. When a baby is still inside his mother's uterus, he's covered with a fine hair called *lanugo*. Many readers will recollect seeing babies born with hair all over their gooey little carcasses, but retaining excessive hair until birth is unusual. The soft hair that babies are usually born with is called *velum*, and while it's almost invisible, it's the stuff that makes a baby's skin feel so soft and kissable. It also makes newborns look better than if they were completely bare-assed.

Lanugo is usually shed while the kid is still kickin' the shit outta his old lady's bladder. Since he's encased in a baggie filled with amniotic fluid, an' ain't got nothin' to do, he eats the hair on his own body. Traces of it can be found in his feces (that's *shit* to you dumbasses) an' takin' a shit is one of the first things an ankle-bitin' little bastard does when he pops outta the escape hatch. Ya ever notice that when a kid is born, the doc holds him out at arm's length? Well, that's so shit doesn't get all over the doc's new tennies.

Most often, an adult male's hair is coarse, smelly, and greasy, unless he has the disgustin' habit of bathin' every day. Some societies actually enjoy havin' their hair smell like a year-old shithouse. Natives in the Congo coat their hair with castor bean oil. New Zealand natives use shark-oil and certain other tribes — Eskimos, for example — use human shit. Glued down an' parted in the middle, it makes 'em look just a little bit better than Burt Reynolds.

Dudes with long hair — and beards — have a definite advantage over those who keep their hair short or don't have any at all. Long hair looks badass, an' that's what machismo is all about. Studies have shown that people will stand close to a smooth-faced fucker with short hair when they're talkin' to him, but when they're talkin' to a long-haired

Continued on page 88

"What all this is about is simply this: Just what the fuck is the importance of hair?"

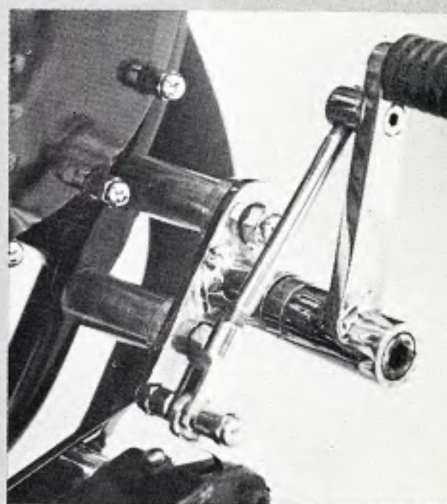
HAIR TODAY, GONE TOMORROW

By Dr. Twatburger



READERS' RIDES

Ya gotta give credit where credit's due and for sure, today's Big Name builders have earned the attention they get — otherwise they wouldn't be Big Names. But those guys don't have a monopoly on the art of turnin' out great-lookin' stuff. Some of the most righteous customized bikes we've seen have been put together by dudes workin' alone who've had to scrounge parts, build in their spare time, and squirrel away nickels and dimes until they added up to some hefty long green. The end results always have one thing in common — they're rides worth lookin' at. Scope out this month's Readers' Ride. Yep, it's another case of credit bein' due.



**Paul Jensen, Rockford, Illinois
1949 panhead lower/shovelhead top**

Man, can ya believe what can be done in seven days? Check out this rigid-framed street-peeler from Rockford. The sonuvabitch was pieced together faster'n you can say compensating sprocket. While fabrication was a breeze, the planning began back in 1974 when Paul picked it up as a panhead chopper. As Paul's tastes developed, so did the pan. So much so that it evolved into a bona fide shovel/pan.

Due to working part-time at Bird Manufacturing, Jensen had help from the good ol' boys there on nearly all aspects of his rebuild. The redone motor, de-raked frame, adjustable forks, triple trees, custom-frame neck, fenders, pipes, and paint were done by Tom Quayle, under the auspices of Dennis "Bird" Quayle, but most of the actual, dirt-under-the-nails work was done by Paul. He'd like to thank Augie, Bird, Fall Guy, Freedom Road, Marty, Rev, and Jake for the help and shoot the bird at the broad who left him during assembly.

—Butt Breath





Photos by Joe Ford



HOMEMADE MINIS

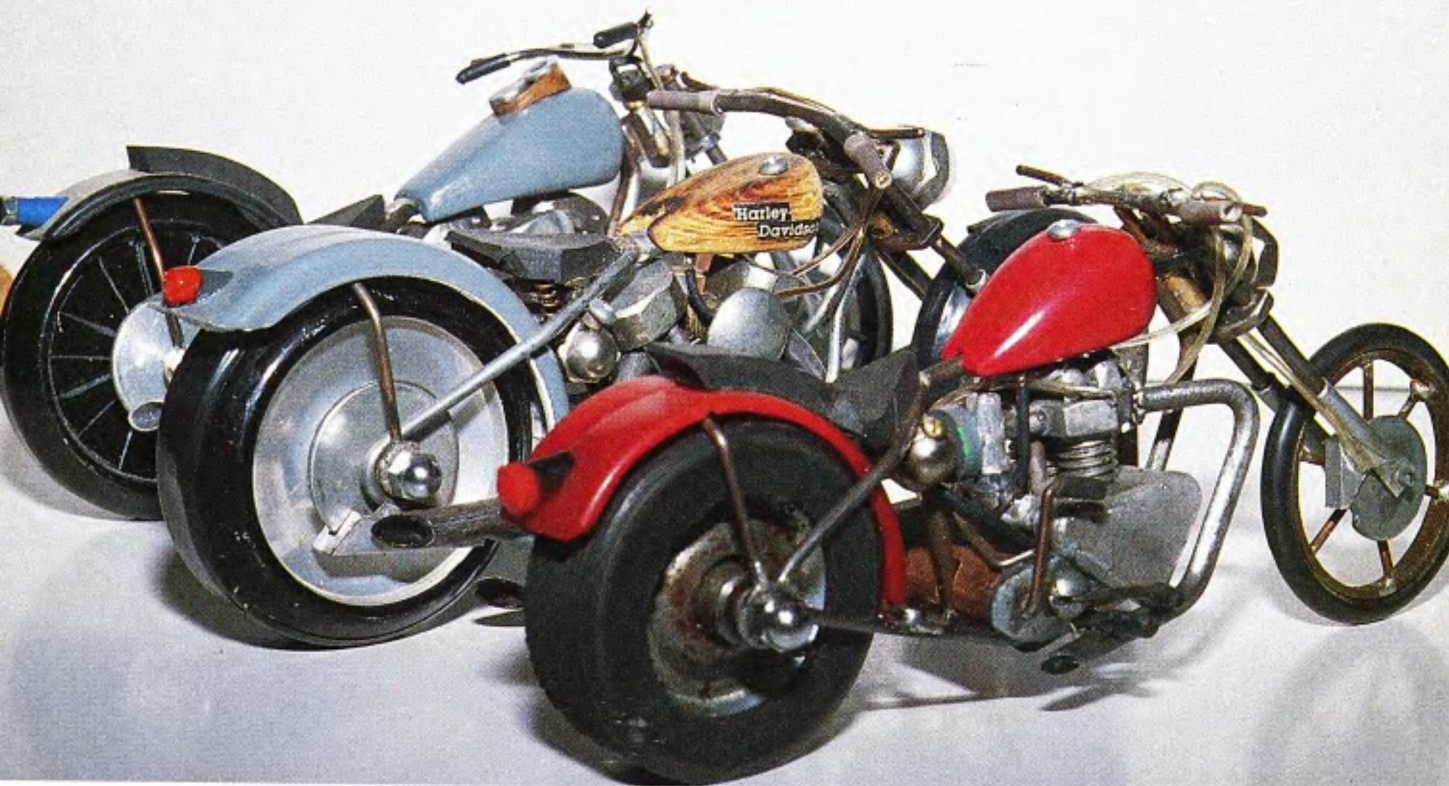
Junk Isn't worthless to bro A.C.

Through his ability to conjure up miniature versions of real Hogs, A.C. Williamson shows his love of riding Harleys. Down in the mud basement at his Nashville, Tennessee, home, you may find him piecing together various scrap materials from welding and electrical trades. "Just junk, really," he says. "Anything from Bud beer-can bottoms to dead Bic lighters, which I use for springs, gears, and pedals."

A.C. builds only Harleys and Triumphs, of

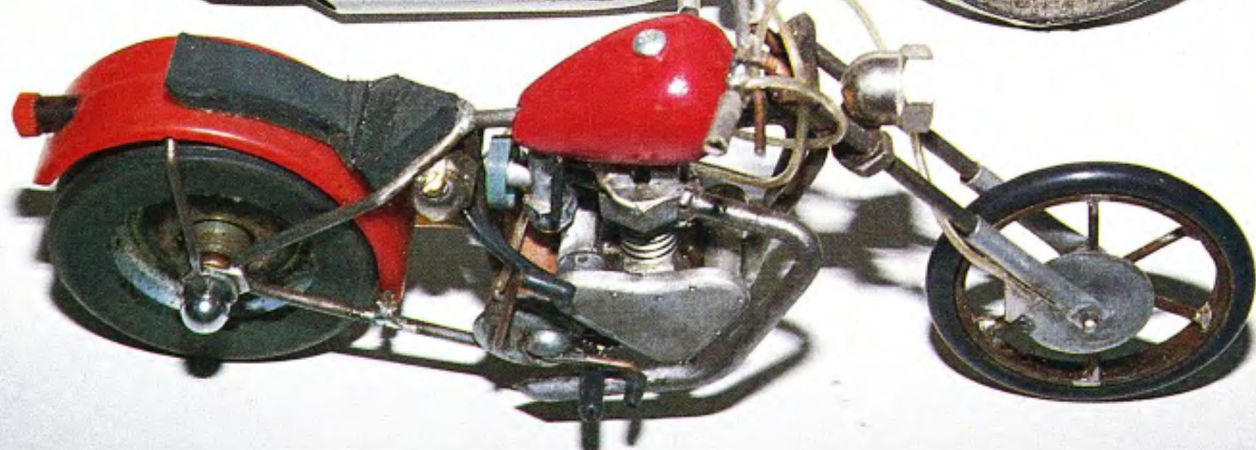
course, and he's assembled over a dozen different styles that usually run about 9½" long and 4" high. His latest renditions have progressed to swingin'-arm frames. He putts a '52 Triumph, and is working on a panhead, but his favorite model is the 1953 pan dresser with the racing slick. He gets his inspiration from his early formative years when he grew up in a junkyard/race-car family. Must've done somethin' right.

—Blotto



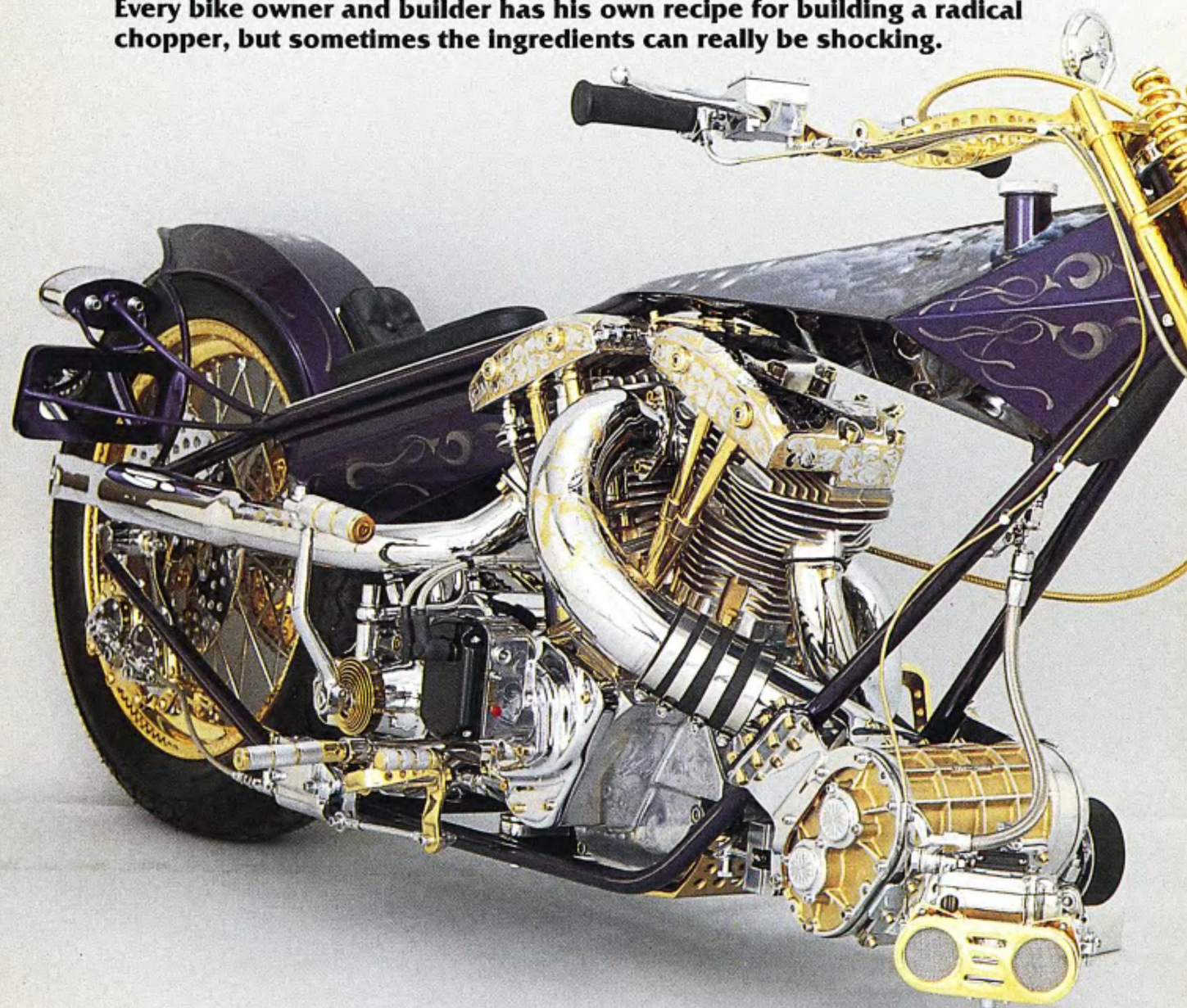
Photos by A.C. Williamson





TAKE ONE

Every bike owner and builder has his own recipe for building a radical chopper, but sometimes the ingredients can really be shocking.



There's an old saying that converts to a religious faith become a lot more fanatical about it than people born into it. My guess is that the same psychology applies to all kinds of things, not just religion.

Take Donald York, for example. Don's what you might call a "convert" to choppers. Notice I didn't

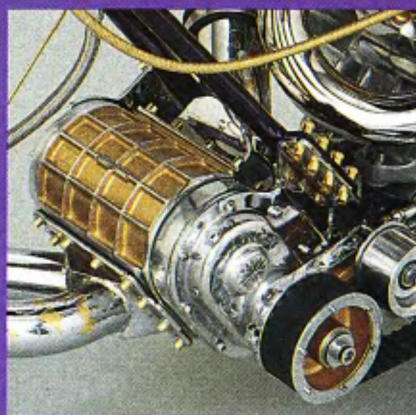
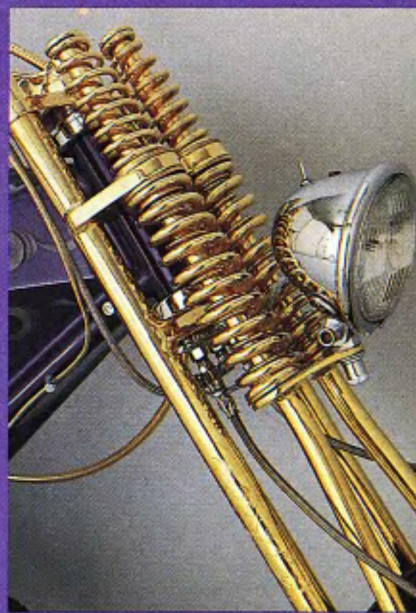
say convert to motorcycles or convert to Harleys. Fact is, Don's been riding bikes most of his adult life — about ten years.

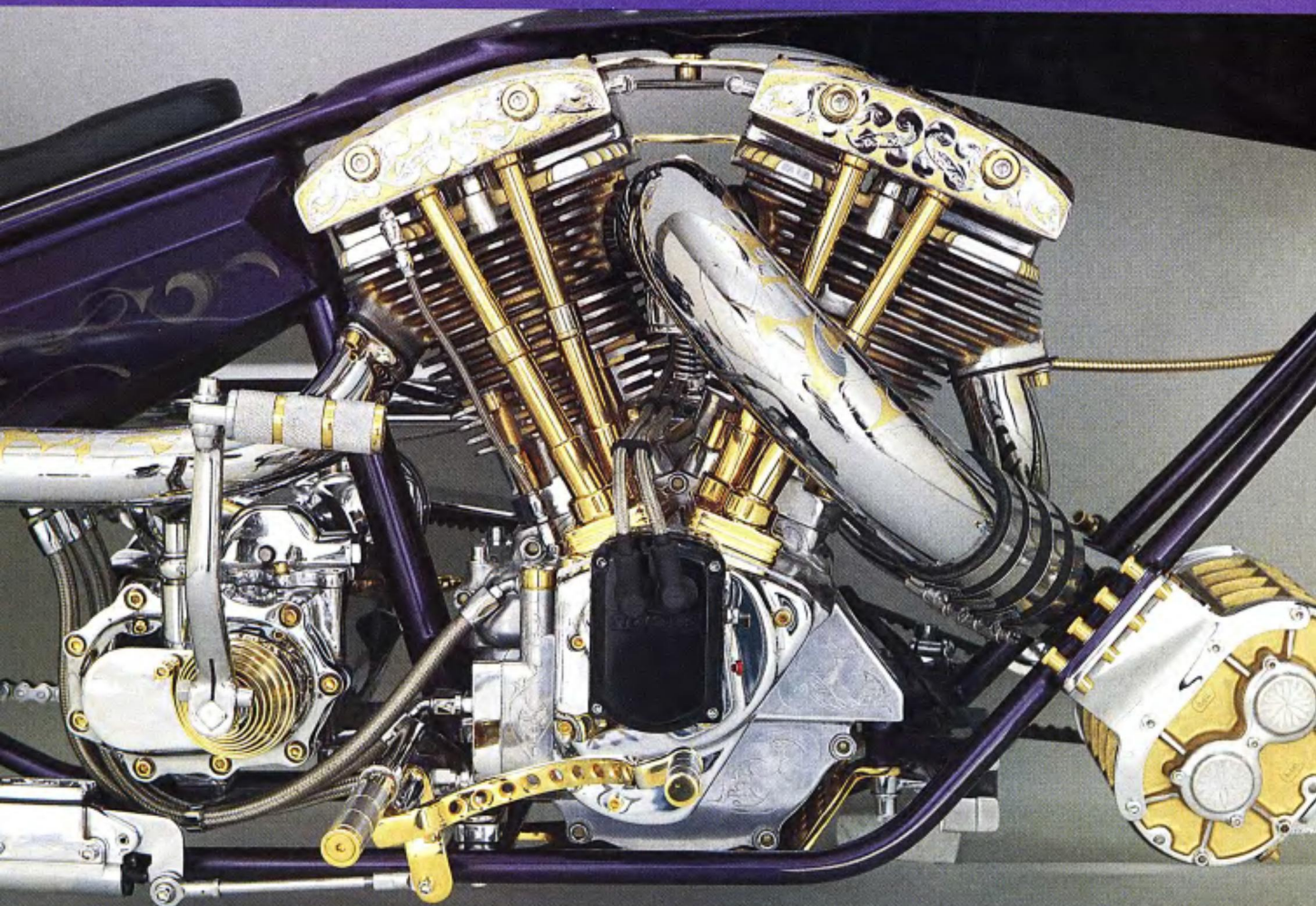
His first bike was a Harley and the four scooters he has in his garage now are also Harleys. When he's not lookin' over the edge of some roof, trying to garner a glimpse of nip inside some

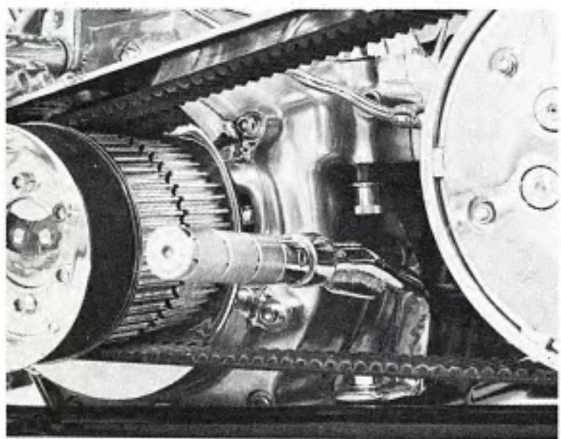
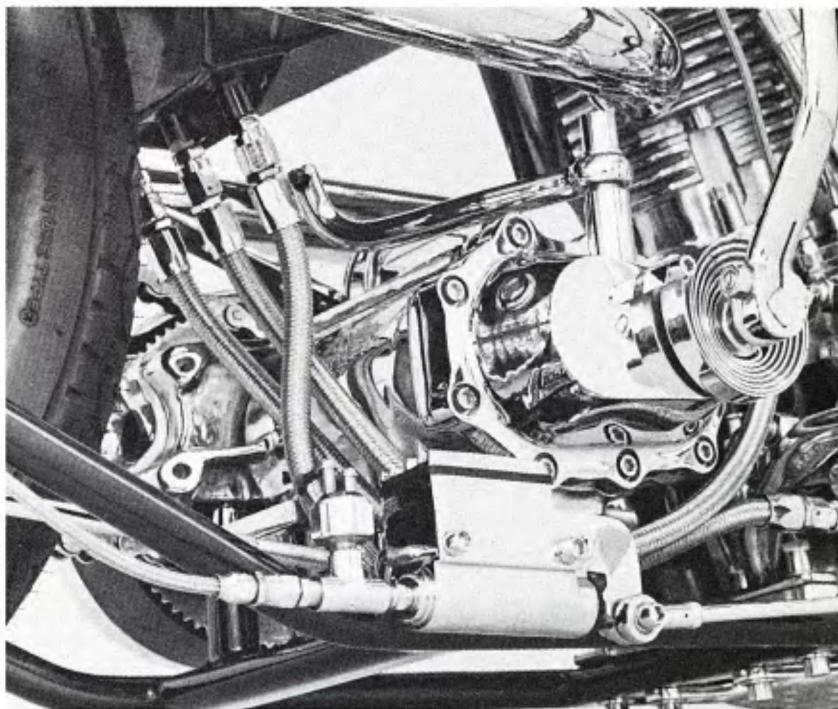
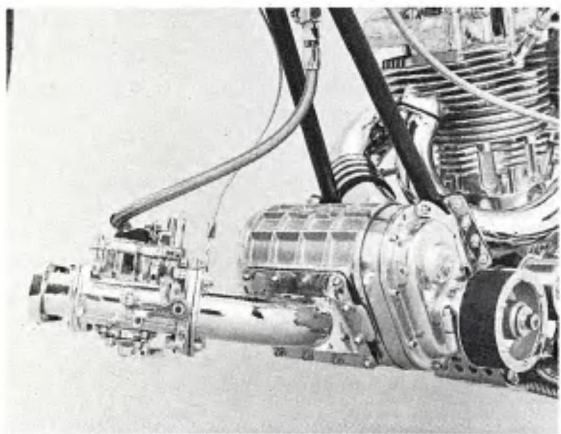
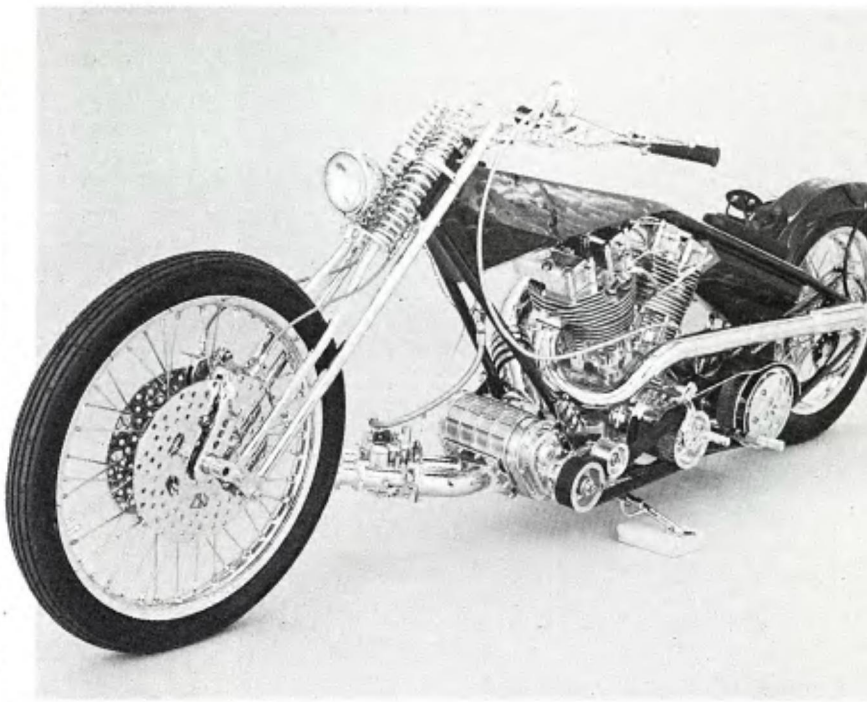
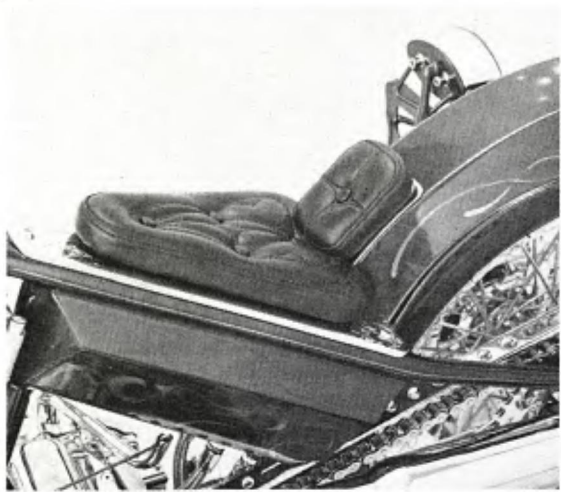
snatch's shirt (Don works as a roofing contractor so he gets lots of chances to look down shirts), he's almost always either ridin' or wrenchin' on one of his bikes.

"As long as I've got a Harley between my legs, I'm ready to go anywhere," Don says. "The mountains, the ocean, Florida, it's all the same to me — places to ride, a

RESSER







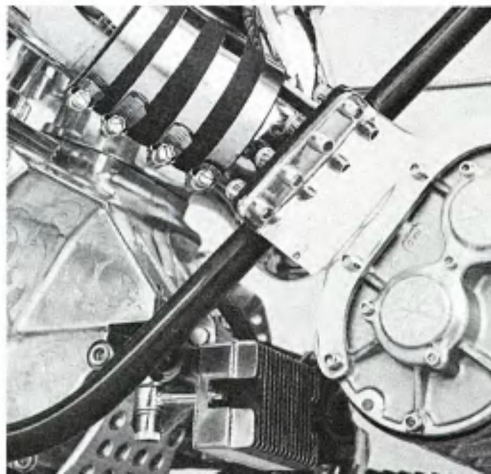
chance to be out on the highway."

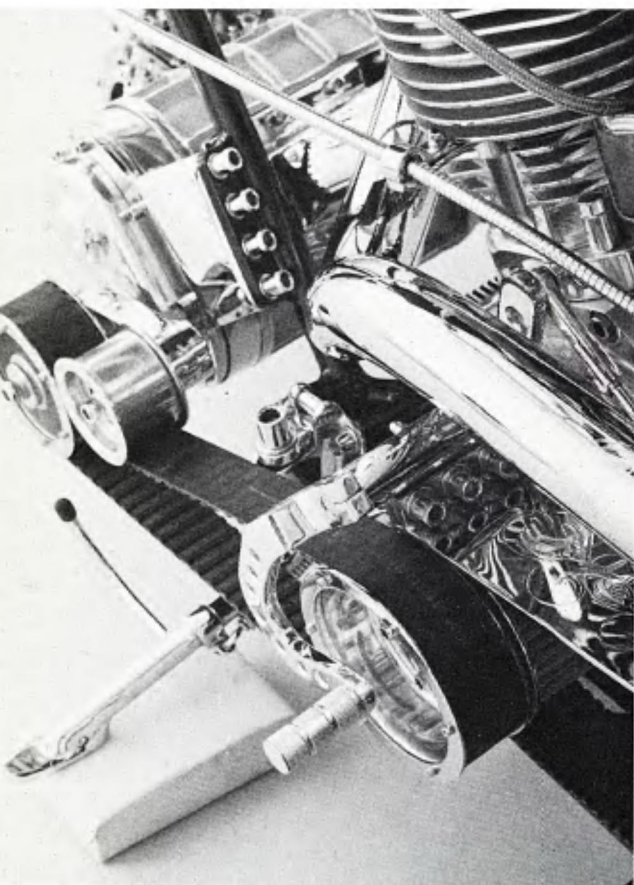
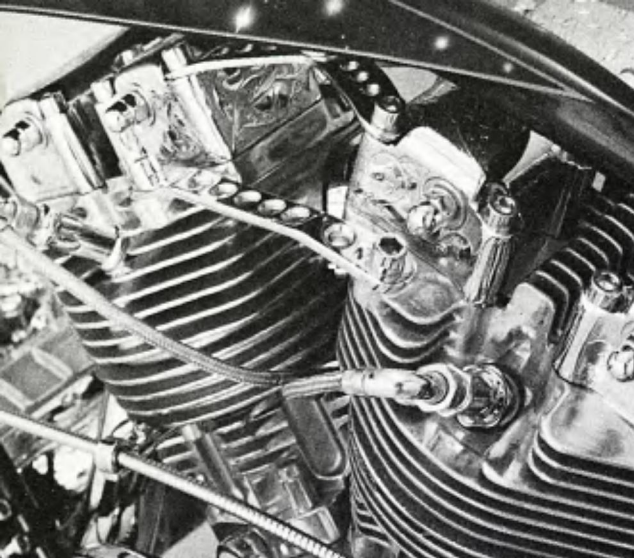
Now you might think from looking at this totally radical road runner that Don is a born chopper pilot. But you'd be wrong. Like we said before, Don is a chopper convert. His first bike was a stock-straight Super Glide and he rode it that way for two full years before trading it in for something more exotic — a full-dresser.

"Yeah, I remember that dresser," Don says fondly. "I went down to

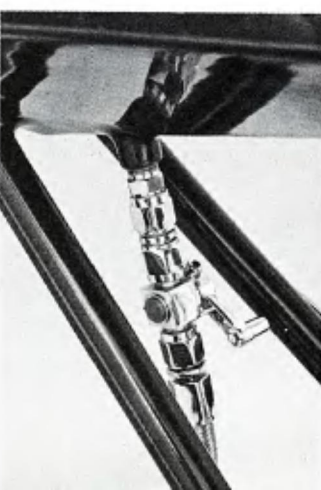
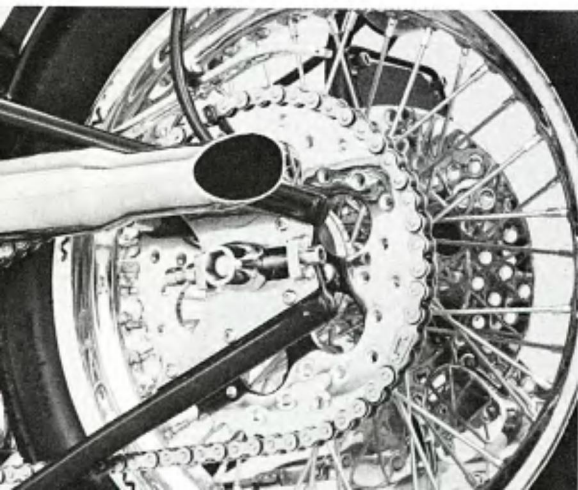
Atlanta to get it. It had everything: saddlebags, running boards, fairing, the works. Even an air horn. That bike was something else."

After a while on the dresser, however, Don was bitten by the chopper bug and just look how far he's come. I mean, a lifelong chopper freak might have come up with some of the unique concepts that make this bike so one-of-a-kind, but he surely wouldn't use all of them on one bike. He'd





Photos by Pete Chiodo



Owner: Donald York **City:** Lumberton, N.C.

General

Fabrication by: owner/Rick Doss
Year and make: 1970 H-D
Model: FLH
Value: ???
Assembly by: owner/Rick Doss
Time: 4 months
Chroming by: Brown's/Atl. Coast

Frame

Year: 1980
Builder: Arlen Ness
Type: rigid
Rake: long
Stretch: much
Other alterations: many

Accessories

Engine

Year: 1970
Model: FLH
Rebuilder: Rick's Custom Harley
Ignition: magneto
Displacement: 74 cu.in.
Lower end: Rick's Custom Harley
Balancing: Rick's Custom Harley
Pistons: H-D
Cases: hand-polished/owner
Heads: ported/polished
Cam(s): FLH
Lifters: solid
Carb: Dell 'Orto/Magnuson blower
Air cleaner: velocity stacks
Pipes: handmade/owner
Muffler(s): handmade/owner

Bars: owner
Risers: owner
Fender(s): owner
Headlight: Drag Spec.
Taillight: Drag Spec.
Speedo: none
Front pegs: owner
Rear pegs: owner
Electrics: in frame
Gas tank: owner
Oil tank: owner
Oil system: trick
Primary cover: belt/alternator cover
Seat: Danny Grey
Sissybar: fender braces
Height: frame to fender
Material: steel

Transmission

Modifications: rebuilt
Year: 1970
Shifting: foot
Engine sprocket: belt drive
Trans sprocket: 23

Forks

Type: springer
Extension: 2 in.
Builder: owner
Special features: chrome

Wheels

Wheel sprocket: 51

Front

Rear

Painting

Molding: owner
Painter: Teresa Crane
Color: candy purple
Type: lacquer
Special paint: murals

Size: 21 in.

Size: 18 in.

Hub: Sifton

Hub: Sifton

Rim width: 1.85 in.

Rim width: 3.5 in.

Tire: Goodyear

Tire: Carlisle

Brake: dual disc

Brake: dual calipers

Other special modifications: Engraving by Denny Hudson; O-ringed gas and oil caps; pedals and linkage; kicker pedal; rear axle plates; fender and tag brackets; top motor mount; belt and alternator covers; rear caliper mount; chain guard; aluminum belly pan; all pipes and heli-arc by owner. Special thanks: "Sug" Barfield for machine work; Rick and Dixie for extra overtime; Teresa for her magic touch; Red Man Bill and my wife JoAnn for believing.

probably never mount the carb where Don put it. Anywhere else, maybe, but certainly not there. It takes a convert, a fanatic, to do something like that.

Don became such a chopper fanatic after his conversion that he even tore apart his treasured dresser. Mechanically speaking, that's it you're looking at on these pages. Which goes to prove just one thing, people aren't the only things subject to "conversion."

—Butcher

NO FRICKIN' AIDS

You may not want to give till it hurts, but it's a real good idea to give before ya get hurt.



Photos by Rip



No shit, we really have it rough here in California. Take, for instance, the Lo Desert Blood Run last May 4. The bloodletting happened at the Community Blood Bank Center on Bob Hope Drive in Rancho Mirage. Blood flowed till 2 p.m., and afterward the good times flowed at the Dorville Motel, in nearby Desert Hot Springs, where youngsters played in the pools and grown-ups played in the pool room or went outside for some mini-



field events. There was the usual slow race, bite-the-wienie contest, and similar hijinks.

We all went home with smiles on our faces, maybe a little lighter in the corpuscle department, but reassured that if need be, there was enough blood to cover us and our families in case of an emergency. That's what it's all about. No AIDS here, friends, just good ol' rich, high-grade biker blood — the best there is.

—Rip

BAG OF MEMORIES

People tell ya that time heals wounds, and I guess there's somethin' to it. Time was, when I couldn't bear any reminder of my lost bro and his ol' lady. It was just too painful. But today, when I came across this beat-up ol' leather saddlebag filled with treasures from their all-too-brief lives, a warm feeling welled up inside me and I felt a grin creep across these sour ol' chops. My ol' lady and I had stashed the bag and its contents years ago, so as not to agitate old wounds, but cleaning out all the nooks and crannies of this house, getting ready for moving day, it turned up along with a ton of long-lost items. And what a flood of memories it's brought back.

I guess it's been nearly five years since that gray cloud sorta pulled up and parked itself over Bull and Evey and started rainin' on 'em. Bull and I had been tight since we were snot-noses in grade school, but at the time all the trouble came to a head, I was living out of town and hadn't seen Bull for almost a year. The first I knew about the whole thing was when Evey's sister called me. It was around midnight and I was enjoying a pleasant buzz, with AC/DC cranked to the max. I barely heard the phone ring and at first I didn't recognize the name behind the urgent

voice at the other end of the line. Eileen and I had met only once before, when I was best man for Bull and she stood up with Evey.

"Jack, it ain't good news." She hesitated a moment. "Evey's dead — an accident. And Bull, well, he's not takin' it good at all."

"What the fuck happened?" My buzz quickly dissipated. "It's all so complicated,"

"Evey's gone," he said in a voice so soft I hardly recognized it. . . "I had to save these things before they took 'em."

Eileen said, sighing. "Do you remember some dumb fuck by the name of Arlin Foley?"

How could I ever forget a prick like Arlin? He was the spoiled-rotten rich kid every high school has. The one nobody likes, but everyone hangs around with anyway, hoping some of his daddy's bucks will fall their way. All through school a constant battle had gone on between Bull and Foley; theirs was a long-standing rivalry.

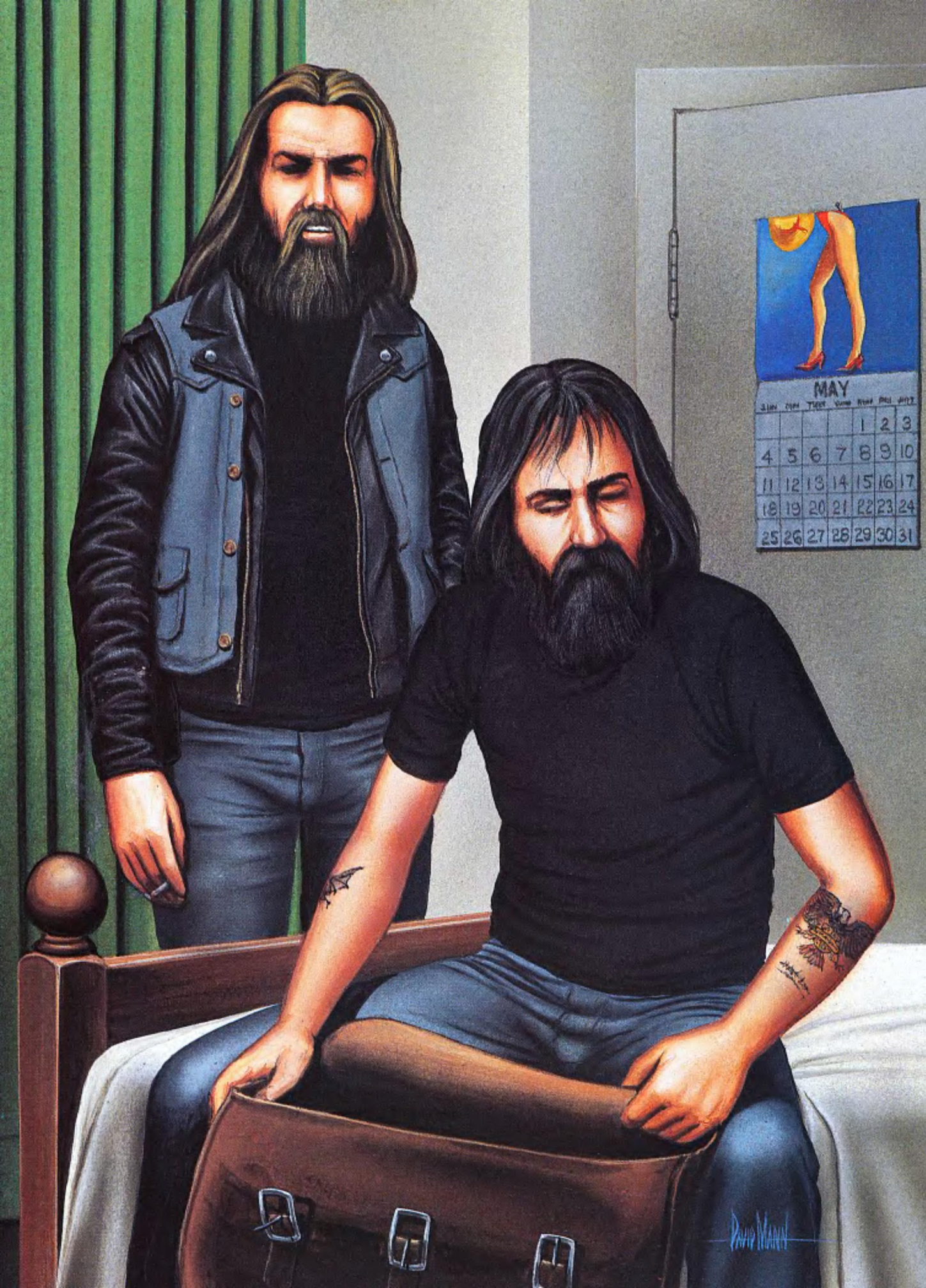
I'll never forget the day Foley came to school in his spit-shiny new, lemon-yellow

'Vette. I'd just gotten Black Betty at the time, the same pan I ride now. She was a bit of a rat then, but nonetheless my pride and joy. Foley pimped into our homeroom, grinnin' from ear to ear, and told me I looked like a giant dirtball squatting on a junk heap. Even then Bull was six-and-a-half feet of quiet thunder. Calmly, without so much as a change of expression, he walked up behind Foley, locked him in a bear hug, toted him over to our third-story classroom window, and hung him out of it head first, using a towel grabbed out of someone's gym bag to anchor Foley by one ankle to the radiator. Little Arlin hung there until the teacher arrived. By the time he was pulled in, at her insistence, he'd pissed all over himself. Needless to say, he'd had it in for Bull from that day on.

Now Eileen was explaining that Foley had been hittin' on Evey for quite a while. No matter how much of his daddy's dough he flashed, though, Evey repeatedly turned him down cold. Foley didn't take well to rejection anyhow and in this case, he really wanted to score a major victory over Bull. Then, Eileen went on, yesterday Evey had taken her first ride on the 45 trike Bull had just finished building for her, with Bull

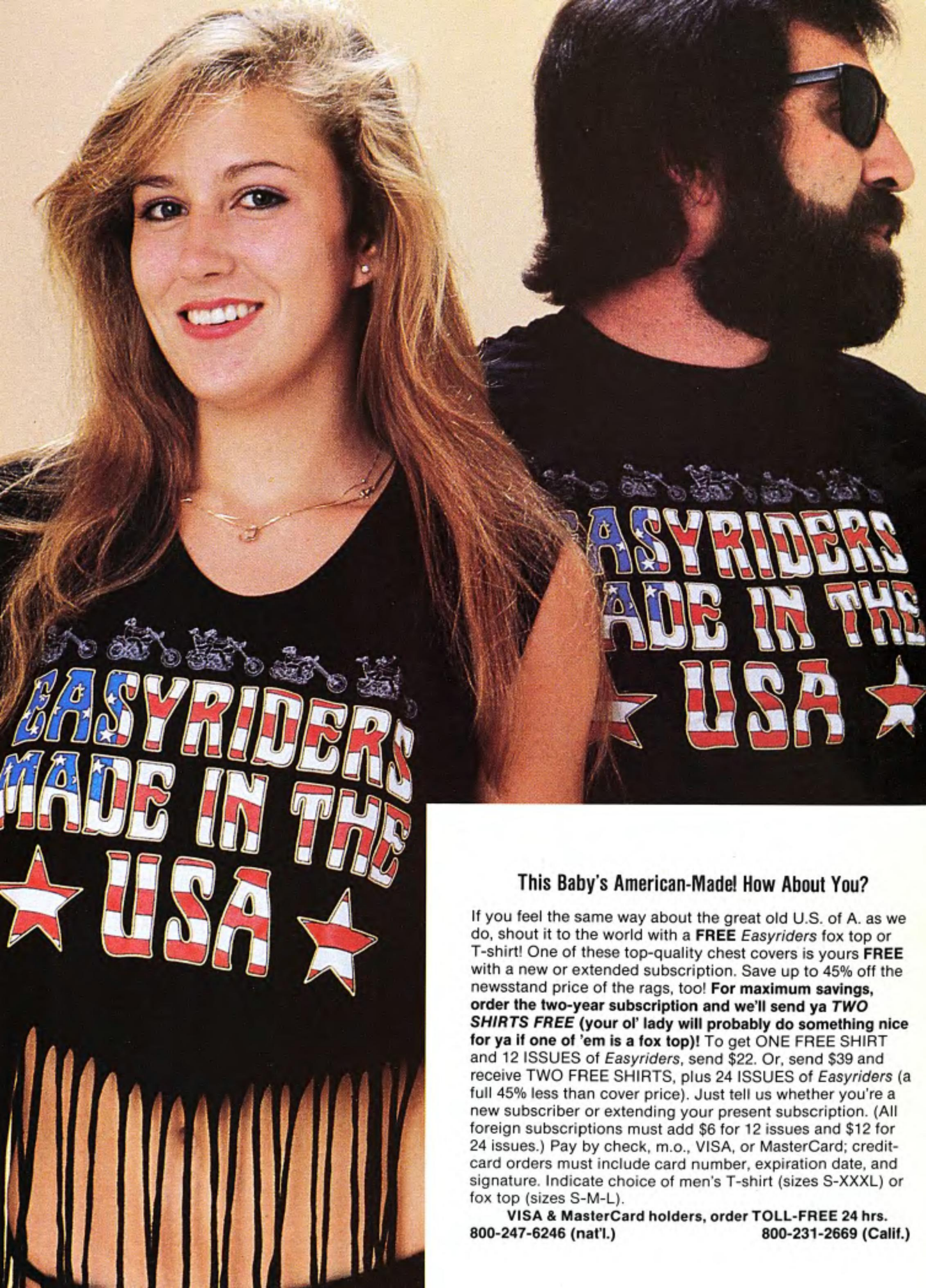
Continued on page 91

By T.B. Topp



MAY						
Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

David Mann



This Baby's American-Made! How About You?

If you feel the same way about the great old U.S. of A. as we do, shout it to the world with a **FREE Easyriders** fox top or T-shirt! One of these top-quality chest covers is yours **FREE** with a new or extended subscription. Save up to 45% off the newsstand price of the rags, too! **For maximum savings, order the two-year subscription and we'll send ya TWO SHIRTS FREE** (your ol' lady will probably do something nice for ya if one of 'em is a fox top)! To get **ONE FREE SHIRT** and 12 ISSUES of *Easyriders*, send \$22. Or, send \$39 and receive **TWO FREE SHIRTS**, plus 24 ISSUES of *Easyriders* (a full 45% less than cover price). Just tell us whether you're a new subscriber or extending your present subscription. (All foreign subscriptions must add \$6 for 12 issues and \$12 for 24 issues.) Pay by check, m.o., VISA, or MasterCard; credit-card orders must include card number, expiration date, and signature. Indicate choice of men's T-shirt (sizes S-XXXL) or fox top (sizes S-M-L).

VISA & MasterCard holders, order TOLL-FREE 24 hrs.
800-247-6246 (nat'l.) **800-231-2669 (Calif.)**

Easynews

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

1,430,000 shares, \$50 million in bonds issued

After 3 years in black, H-D goes public . . .

For only the second time in its 83-year history, the Harley-Davidson Motor Company has gone to the stock market in an attempt to raise money to retire some of its debts and fill its war chest with operating capital.

The decision to issue the securities follows a dramatic turnaround which saw H-D go from a net loss of over \$25 million in 1982 to net profits of \$8.7 million in '83, \$6.4 million in '84, and \$9.9 million in '85. According to most experts, Harley waited until June of 1986 to go public because they felt they needed three straight years of profits behind them to give the securities offering the proper credibility.

H-D vice president and chief financial officer Richard Teerlink refused to confirm or deny that view, however, stating only that "We evaluated it and decided it was time." Teerlink also said that the move would not result in "any significant change in the way we run the business . . . our management team will remain intact, as will our operations."

The stock, which at our presstime was expected to go on sale in late June at a price of \$9 to \$11, provides a rare opportunity for Harley riders to own a share in the company whose products play such an important part in their lives, and many seemed anxious to take advantage of it.

"I've been flooded with calls from Harley dealers, employees, and customers," Thomas Corcoran, the Dean Witter Reynolds vice president who coordinated the underwriting of the stock issue, told *Easyriders* several days after the announcement that the company would go public. "Every one of them wants to know when the shares will go on sale and at what opening price."

Though most of today's Harley fans are probably unaware of it, the '86 stock offering is not the only time shares in America's only remaining motorcycle manufacturer have been offered to the public. The first was in 1965, when the company — until then privately held by the families of the founders — issued shares to raise operating funds. Those shares were eventually acquired by AMF, Inc. when it purchased Harley in 1969. In 1981, several of the top Harley execs working for AMF bought the company from AMF under a leveraged buyout plan that involved put-

ting up the company's assets as collateral for approximately \$90 million in loans.

In addition to issuing the 1,430,000 shares of common stock — which are expected to be listed on the American Stock Exchange and bring in between \$12 and \$15 million. Harley also planned to issue \$50 million in 10-year subordinated notes. According to the preliminary prospectus for the offering, the notes would mature in June 1996 and interest would be payable twice a year, beginning in December, 1986. The interest rate and face value of the notes had not been established at presstime.

According to Corcoran, proceeds from the securities sale will be used to prepay a \$10 million fixed-rate loan resulting from the buyout of AMF, prepay another \$15 million floating-rate term loan, reduce indebtedness of approximately \$19 million under a revolving credit agreement by which a consortium of lenders provides operating capital, and purchase about \$3.6 million worth of outstanding warrants, allowing the holders to purchase common stock at heavily discounted prices. The balance of the net proceeds, the prospectus says, "will be used for capital expenditures and working capital."

Asked to comment on whether the infusion of new capital would result in increased research and development of new products — the Nova, the Trihawk, etc. — Harley officials declined comment, citing a Security and Exchange Commission rule against self-promotion by a company

prior to a scheduled stock offering.

A close reading of the prospectus, however, indicates that some of the working capital raised by the sale will be used to further diversify the company's sources of income. Harley already does a substantial amount of defense-oriented business — rocket engines and bomb casings — and also has made wiring harnesses for a major computer maker. The prospectus says Harley hopes to do more such subcontracting in both the civilian and military manufacturing areas.

Speaking of the prospectus, it should be noted that the 53-page document is filled with interesting financial and business facts that Harley management was not required to disclose while the firm was still privately held. For a summary of this fascinating data, see next issue's "Easynews." Meanwhile, if you've got any plans to put on a T. Boone Pickens or Irwin Jacobs corporate-raider hat and try to take over Harley-Davidson by snapping up a lot of stock, forget it. Among the so-called "poison pill" provisions (rules designed to discourage hostile takeovers) in the company's bylaws is one requiring that a proposal to merge, sell, or dissolve the company must be approved by stockholders voting at least two-thirds (rather than the usual 50%) of the outstanding shares. To make things even a bit more difficult, at least 50% of the outstanding shares voting for the takeover must be held by stockholders other than the ones trying to take control of the company.

. . . and puts on an anti-biker face

Trumpeting its "mandate to help change the image of Harley-Davidsons," the big-buck flack factory of Bozell, Jacobs, Kenyon, and Eckhardt has been hired by the factory to orchestrate its latest attempt to put the "nicest people" on a Harley.

"The old image of a Harley rider was that of the outlaw — the Hells Angels, the troublemakers," says Bozell, Jacobs flackmeister Kenneth G. Schmidt, who would rather see more Hog riders also buying "Mercedes-Benz automobiles, Gucci bags, and Rolex watches." According to Schmidt, "Anytime a couple of guys on motorcycles robbed a 7-Eleven you would see in the newspaper that they had been riding Harley-Davidsons. That kind of negative publicity hasn't helped the company at all. The company considers it guilt by association. The company feels that a lot of people who might buy Harley-Davidsons end up not doing it, because the motorcycles have had an ugly image and people who ride them are afraid of being part of an ugly crowd."

Well, Schmidt, look at it this way. We may not be beauty queens, but your attitude ain't too pretty, either. Why not hop back in that Honda car you undoubtedly arrived in and get lost? And as for you big-shot brass hats at the company, why don't you come out to Sturgis or Daytona and tell us how ugly we are in person?



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

Four of 50 bikers taking part in a recent fund-raising run through southwest Manitoba, British Columbia, were injured trying to dodge a renegade spare helmet that had fallen off the back of one of the lead bikes . . . **Ain'tcha glad we elected a guy who promised to get Big Government off the peoples' backs?** Ronald Reagan's Department of Transportation has threatened to withhold highway funds from 31 states not complying with Big Brother's "You-must-be-21-to-drink-booze" edict. Of those, 21 do, in fact, have a 21-year-old minimum-drinking-age law, but that *still* don't satisfy Uncle Sam. Under fire: 14 states that say beverages containing less than 1% alcohol are non-alcoholic; Alabama, Tennessee, and Florida for exempting military personnel from the minimum age law. Sorry, guys, the White House wants you sober when it sends you out to get your balls blown off somewhere in the Turd World . . . **Speaking of Big Brother in D.C.,** Sen. Howard Metzenbaum (D-Ohio) was cited for failure-to-yield for left-turning a bike. The badly injured biker is suing for \$500,000.

Nebraska and Wyoming biker rights and education organizations recently concluded very successful motorcycle awareness campaigns endorsed by their governors . . . **Cheese-state cagers owe us a brew.** ABATE of Wisconsin provided the *only organized opposition* to an attempt by the megabuck Automotive Manufacturers Association to ram a mandatory seat-belt law through the state legislature. Guess what? ABATE won . . . **George Christie**, prez of the Ventura (Ca.) Hells Angels, is still trying to get that \$3000 Olympic Torch Run fee his brothers donated to the Pottstown, Pa., Special Olympics turned over to Pottstown. His latest action is a lawsuit against the Los Angeles Olympic Organizing Committee . . . **Calling all spies, calling all spies:** The Special Olympics head office in Washington has consistently refused to give George a copy of their annual financial report. Likewise, they have refused to let us have a copy, despite the fact that in order to qualify as a tax-exempt so-called charitable organization they are legally required to make this information available to the public. (Maybe legal requirements don't apply to people like Eunice Shriver.) If any mole, troll, whistleblower or secret agent can score a copy of this document, we'd surely appreciate seeing it. We have a powerful thirst to find out how much of the Special Olympics' millions is spent on salaries and cocktail parties, and how much is spent on handicapped kids. Send anything ya can get your mitts on to "Easynews," Box 52, Malibu, CA 90265 . . . **And finally:** Talk about being well-hung. Biker Mark Yates of Surrey, England, had 38 inches hanging down between his knees. Unfortunately, he couldn't find any chicks willing to take it (maybe because it was only 1½" wide). Seems Mark crashed his bike into a tree and wound up with a long branch sticking all the way through his back. "I felt a sharp pain in my back and saw this branch stick out between my knees," Mark recalls. "No one heard my shouts for help, so I decided to walk home."

U.S./Canadian Motorcycle Laws

	Special License	Helmet	Eye Guards	Lights On 24 hours
Alabama	No	Yes	No	No
Alaska	Yes	Yes ^{1,2}	Yes	No
Arizona	Yes	Yes ²	Yes	No
Arkansas	Yes	Yes	Yes ³	Yes
California	Yes	No ¹³	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	Yes	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 windscreen. 4-Helmet must be reflectorized. 5-Lights on if bike was made after 1977. 6-Required for speeds above 35mph. 7-1970 or newer bikes. 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, CA 90265-0052.

Hoosier bikers attack quacks' flack

Faced with repeated efforts by the state medical association to frighten and intimidate the state legislature into passing a mandatory helmet law, ABATE of Indiana has gone on the offensive and publicly challenged the medics on their use of phony, distorted, and unsubstantiated statistics to support their pro-bucket propaganda.

The latest flap began when the medical association used its syndicated newspaper column, "Your Hoosier Doctor Says," to pimp for a mandatory helmet law, while providing a series of very dubious statistics allegedly proving the life-saving value of skid lids.

Among other things, the Indiana State Medical Association claimed in the column that the motorcycle death rate in Indiana increased 43.1 percent per 100,000 registrations in the four years following repeal of Indiana's original helmet law in 1977. In fact, police figures show that while the death rate did show an increase for the first two years after repeal, the death rate for the four-year period cited by the ISMA was down and has continued downward ever since, the bottom line being a total of 85 fatalities in 1984 (the last year for which statistics are available), as opposed to 103 fatalities in the final year of the helmet law.

ABATE responded to the ISMA blast with an ad boldly titled "The Indiana State Medical Association. How Much Do They Really Know About Helmet Safety?" In this ad, which contained a chart comparing fatality rates to registration figures and rider-education expansion, ABATE reprinted the ISMA column, with annotation by ABATE executive director Mike "Balls" Farabaugh.

"Your article does an injustice to ABATE of Indiana, Inc., and to all Indiana motorcyclists," Balls wrote. "You have absolutely no credentials that would allow you to author this piece of absurd junk. Your statistics are lies, absolute straight-out lies. In the four-year period following the repeal of the helmet law (you claim) the death rate increased by 43.1 percent. Yeah! Sure it did! That would include 1980 and 1981. In both of those years fatalities decreased by 17 percent each year, for a total 34 percent decrease in fatalities. In 1980 we had a 16 percent increase in registrations. Add the 16 percent increase in registrations to the 34 percent decrease in fatalities and there's a whopping 50 percent improvement without a helmet law.

"You go on to state that 'head injuries account for 50 to 70 percent of fatal injuries in motorcycle accidents.' This statement is so absurd I can't even find a source to come close to agreeing with you. There has never been any conclusive study to prove that statement. No one I spoke with could even venture to guess how you could possibly state those statistics. Over one half of the states in this country do not have accident reports that would include this information; nowhere has anyone ever conducted any research on that issue.

"Nowhere do you try and relate good, sound advice to your readers. Your lack of discussion concerning types of helmets, structure, hat size, standards (D.O.T., Snell, Z.90.1) [ignores the fact that] there are helmets made of materials that can hurt a rider rather than protect him in falls. At the very least, an individual should purchase a Kevlar, fiberglass, or layered fiberglass helmet at a cost of between \$100-\$150. Plastic polycarbon helmets are dangerous and offer no protection on impact. There is documented proof of this everywhere and, again, any

kind of research on your part would have brought this evidence to light . . .

"I would like to know," Balls concluded, after running down some of ABATE's rider-ed accomplishments, "why the Indiana Medical Association would allow [such] journalism — that has no valid research, was written by an unqualified person, and misleads the public — to be published? Seems to me the credibility of [your] organization has been lowered a few notches. If this is the kind of press release you people use as your standard, I'll never have my hemorrhoids removed."

ABATE of Pa. gets PAC in gear

Doctors have 'em. Lawyers have 'em. Labor unions and bosses have 'em. Butchers, bakers, and candlestick makers have 'em. Even feminists and Jap-crap peddlers have 'em. Now, finally, bikers have one, too — their own political action committee.

Formed by ABATE of Pennsylvania, the new committee — to be called BIKE-PAC — will join about 1000 similar organizations that have been registered to lobby members of the Keystone state's legislature.

"While motorcyclists often have a sympathetic ear on Capitol Hill, that sympathy does not translate into votes for bread-and-butter issues of vital concern to the ABATE membership," Charles Umbenhauer, ABATE legislative coordinator, says. "All too often, we see organizations with small constituencies but large political-action committees thrust their will upon the average citizen."

Umbenhauer listed cage maker, insurance company, and medical profession PACs as examples of big-buck political lobbies that have legislative influence out of all proportion to the relatively small number of people they represent. He noted that there are 443,860 licensed bike riders in Pennsylvania whose rights are just as important as those of bankers or morticians (to name just two groups with active PACs). "ABATE must have a continuing presence on Capitol Hill," Umbenhauer said, "and we intend to have it."

According to Umbenhauer, ABATE's newly formed PAC will have three initial goals: repeal of the state's mandatory helmet law; getting the state to demand the return of its right to set speed limits without interference from Washington; and defeating a proposed mandatory seat-belt law currently before the state senate.



JUSTICE FOR BIKERS — Fred Harrell, right, coordinator of the Nevada Association of Concerned Motorcyclists, poses for posterity next to Las Vegas Justice of the Peace William Jansen and his wife, and Justice of the Peace candidate Stephen Harney, far left, and his wife. The occasion was a bike show and swap meet held in conjunction with Nevada's Motorcycle Awareness Month last March. According to Harrell, Harney and Jansen were just two of a number of political and law-enforcement figures who turned out to show support for biker rights and education efforts. In fact, he says, Governor Richard Bryan has promised to attend one of NACM's next big rallies. Good work, Fred. Now if you could just gather all those bigwigs together in one place and get them to each burn a copy of Nevada's helmet law in front of the network cameras . . .



Here's your guide to what's happening "down the road" into the future. To have your club or organization's event listed, get the information to us at least three months beforehand. We are as accurate as possible, but events are often canceled, moved or rescheduled after publication. If you're going a long way just to catch a specific event, it pays to contact the sponsors a week or two ahead of time just to make sure that everything's still cool. Send info on your upcoming parties, runs, and other events to Down The Road, c/o *Easyriders*, Box 52, Malibu, CA 90265-0052.

JULY

July 18-20 — BEAN BLOSSOM BOOGIE, sponsored by ABATE of Indiana. Gates open Thursday afternoon. Swap meet all weekend, 18 bands, 2500 square feet of party tents. For info, write 'em at Box 81, Granger, IN 46530, or call (800) 23ABATE (in state) or (219) 674-5694 (out of state).

July 20 — POKER RUN in Kokomo, Indiana, sponsored by the Good Ol' Boys MC, Box 254, Kokomo, IN 46901. (317) 452-5331.

July 20 — CUSTOMER PARTY at Camp Hawk, Highway 81, two miles south and 1 1/2 miles west of Newton, Kansas. For info, write Newton Cycle Shop, 115 S. Kansas Ave., Newton, KS 67114, or call (316) 283-1428.

July 25-27 — SWAP MEET AND PARTY at Harley Hill near Wellsville, Ohio. Sponsored by Iron Mustangs MC. For additional info, write Sam, 554-A Campground Rd., Wellsville, OH 43968, or call (216) 532-9319.

July 25-27 — SUMMER BLOW-OUT, sponsored by the Eternal Hogs MC of West Germany. For info, write W. Sexauer Waldbach, Str. 11, 8951 Goerisried, Germany, or call 08302-313.

July 26 — BLOOD RUN, sponsored by Allegheny Chapter, ABATE of Pennsylvania. For info, write 'em at 410 S. Main St., Pittsburgh, PA 15220, or call Linda at (412) 922-4852.

July 27 — SWAP MEET at Campbell Hall in the Pasadena, Texas, fairgrounds. For info, call (713) 991-0699.

July 27 — TOY RUN at the Cyclemore Campground, Box 97, Interlochen, MI 49643. Write same address for info, or call (616) 276-9091.

AUGUST

August 1-3 — SWAP MEET & RIB ROAST at Warden's Sportsmen Park near Lodi, Ohio. Sponsored by North Coast MC. For info, write 'em at 617 Jefferson Rd., Cleveland, OH 44109.

August 1-4 — RAINBOW RALLY at Holiday Beach Campground, Regional Rd. 55/Old Hwy. 17, Sudbury, Ontario. Sponsored by Nickel Riders MC. For info, write Box 1104, Sudbury, Ontario, Canada P3E 4S6, or call (705) 566-4940.

August 2-3 — POKER RUN AND OVERNIGHTER at Loon Lake, Oregon. Sponsored by the Willamette Valley Riders MC. For info, write 'em at 2963 Fox Hollow, Eugene, OR 97405, or call (503) 485-4807.

August 3 — POKER RUN to benefit the Easter Seals Foundation. Sponsored by the Black Hills Chapter of ABATE of South Dakota. Box 88213, Sioux Falls, SD 57105.

August 2-4 — PROVINCIAL SUMMER BASH at Chlefwood Park, Middleport, Ontario, Canada. Sponsored by BRO. For info, call (519) 426-2358.

August 2-4 — ROCK AN' ROLL PARTY at Angel Acres, four miles south of Nanaimo on Vancouver Island Hwy., Vancouver Island, British Columbia. For info, write Harley Engines of Nanaimo, Ltd., 135 Nicol St., Nanaimo, B.C., Canada V9R 4T1, or call (604) 753-1368.

August 3-9 — BLACK HILLS CLASSIC, in and around Sturgis, South Dakota. Races, camping, scenic tours, bands, etc. Harley National Drags will be held on Aug. 7. For info on the drags, write AMRA, Box 50, Itasca, IL 60143.

August 9-10 — DIABETES RUN, near Perth, Ontario, Canada. Sponsored by the Lanark Region of BRO. For info, call (613) 267-2734.

August 15-17 — BIKER DAYS in Butler, Wisconsin. Free admission, free camping. For more info, write ABATE of Wisconsin, Box 25581, Milwaukee, WI 53225, or call (414) 246-8365.

August 15-17 — DOG DAZE SUMMER BASH at Sugar Loaf Key, Florida. Sponsored by ABATE of Florida, Southernmost Chapter, Box 2857, Marathon Shores, FL 33052. For info, call (305) 872-9068.

August 16 — FREEDOM RUN in Broome County, New York. For more info, write ABATE of Broome County, Box 242A, RD #7, Acre Place Rd., Binghamton, NY 13904, or call Barb at (607) 775-3402.

August 16-17 — LAKE HENSHAW RUN, sponsored by MMA, 2206 16th St., Sacramento, CA 95818. (916) 442-4727.

August 17-23 — SALT FLATS RACING at Bonneville, Utah. The hot-shoe boys go for the records. For info, call (619) 268-0192.

August 22-24 — MOTORCYCLE RODEO at Bremerton, Washington. Sponsored by Kitsap County Chapter, ABATE of Washington, and the American Motorcyclists Assoc., with proceeds to go to the Spinal Injury & Head Trauma Clinic at Good Samaritan Hospital. For info, write Box 1402, Bremerton, WA 98310, or call Colin at (206) 275-5391.

August 22-24 — 40th ANNIVERSARY RALLY in the Welland Canal/Niagara Falls area of Ontario, Canada. Sponsored by the Welland County MC, 603 Netherby Rd., RR 4, Welland, Ontario, Canada L3B 5R8. (416) 732-4812.

August 23 — TOY RUN in Brampton, Ontario, Canada. Sponsored by the Brampton Motorcycle Association. (416) 457-0453.

August 23 — POKER RUN, sponsored by the Erie County Chapter of ABATE of Pennsylvania, Box 10473, Erie, PA 16514. For info, write, or call Tom at (814) 455-4921.

August 23-24 — POKER RUN AND PARTY in Connellsville, Pennsylvania. Sponsored by Fayette County Chapter of ABATE of Pa., with proceeds from the poker run going to Easter Seals. For more info, write Box 309, Uledi, PA 15484, or call (412) 439-3872.

August 23-24 — REDWOOD RUN through scenic Northern California. Sponsored by MMA, 2206 16th St., Sacramento, CA 95818. (916) 442-4727.

August 29-September 1 — LABOR DAY PARTY at old Military Trail, Kansas. Unlike previous years, there will be no four-legged dogs allowed, so leave your best friend home and bring your bitch. Sponsored by ABATE of Kansas, Box 781, Lawrence, KS 66044.

August 29-September 1 — BEER BASH '86 in Oak Grove, Tennessee. Free beer, camping, and fishing. Must be legal drinking age. Sponsored by the Brothers of Iron. For info, call (615) 888-2799.

August 30-31 — DRAG RACES at Thompson Drag Raceway, Cleveland, Ohio. Great Lakes H-D U.S. Nationals, sponsored by AMRA, Box 50, Itasca, IL 60143.

SEPTEMBER

September 6 — TOY RUN at Sturgis, Michigan. Entry fee of at least one new toy per bike. Leaves 3-D parking lot at 2 p.m.; party to follow run. For more info, write Bear, Box 7073, Sturgis, MI 49091.

September 7 — SWAP MEET at the Contra Costa County Fairgrounds, Antioch, California. Sponsored by MMA, 2206 16th St., Sacramento, CA 95818. (916) 442-4727.

September 7 — SHOW AND SWAP MEET at Deep Hollow Park and Fairgrounds, Rt. 547, Farmingdale, New Jersey. Sponsored by Jersey Shore MC. For info, write M&B Classics, RD #2 Box 214, Jackson, NJ 08527, or call (201) 928-3303.

September 21 — BRUCE'S 50th ANNUAL TURKEY RUN in Peoria, Illinois. Run will be followed by turkey dinner with all the trimmings. Sponsored by the Peoria MC, 605 S. Cameron Lane, Peoria, IL 61607. (309) 697-4981.

September 27 — BIKER RIGHTS RALLY at Queen's Park in Toronto, Canada. Guest speakers will lead discussions on topics such as lights-on laws, unleaded gas, insurance, and helmets. Run barbecue, and party to follow. Sponsored by BRO, 125 Prescott Ave., Toronto, Ontario, Canada M6N 369. (416) 656-1263.

Good reasons for fighting the good fight

Recently I was asked by a non-biker friend how I had the stamina to keep doing what I do for ABATE. It made me think. I work for a living as a machinist. I spend a minimum of 40 hours a week at work. Usually it's more than 40. That leaves me with "free" time to take care of my personal life and ABATE. Lately, ABATE has been consuming 30 or more hours a week, which really cuts into my riding time. So much so that even though I now have an automobile, I still ride to work when it's cold or wet, or both. Actually, I think driving a car sucks. There just doesn't seem to be enough time to do everything I want to do.

Why do I do it? For three basic reasons. The first is that I do it for me! I can't stand doing things or not doing things because somebody else says I should or shouldn't. If I want to ride without a helmet or a seat belt or drink alcohol or smoke, then it's my business. I'm old enough to be president of the United States. I know I'm old enough to think for myself. If I give up working for my freedom, I deserve whatever I get. I'm selfish.

The second reason is that I feel I owe it to all those Americans who sacrificed so much to make and keep this country free. I can't read the last line of the Declaration of Independence without thinking about everything our Founding Fathers put on the line for my freedom. "... with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our Lives, our Fortunes, and our sacred Honor."

I've said the same thing about my brothers and sisters who have fought so hard for so long so we could all have a choice on helmet usage. I refuse to let my country throw away what has been so hard fought for. I owe it to my forefathers.

The last reason is simple. I owe it to my offspring. I don't want my children to wonder what it was like to have freedom of choice. To wonder what it means to be responsible for their own actions. I want my children and their children and their children's children to have the freedom that they deserve. If I don't work for that freedom now, it won't be there in the future. Just ask the people in

Poland or the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics about their freedom or their future. I owe it to my children.

So there you go, my reasons for working hard for ABATE. I'd like it if I didn't have to, but I do.

Dum spiro, spero — while I breathe, I hope [state motto of South Carolina].
— Jess in the ABATE of S.C. newsletter



SALEABRATION — One of 11 commemorative items the AMA is offering as part of its celebration of motorcycling's 100th birthday. The commemoratives, which feature a logo designed by AMA member Ed Lyons, include belt buckles, lapel pins, key fobs and money clips. Proceeds will be used to help establish the AMA's long-awaited national motorcycle museum. For a free four-color brochure and price list, write to Centennial Commemoratives, AMA, Box 6114, Westerville, OH 43081-6114.

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 loving memory of **Scott D. Stillwell**, 5/1/54-11/16/84, father of "Black Cat City, USA." You were a free spirit with a love for the wind and road. Your memory is never far from our thoughts. Clay and Annie.

In loving memory of **William Drew Kenley**, 6/24/57-4/12/86. He lived to ride and rode to live. We all love you still, as we always did, and you will never be forgotten. Love, Gina, Curt, Tom, Brenda, Jeff, family and friends, Houston, Texas.

In remembrance of **Arthur H. "Slop" Slack III**, checked out 2/19/86, at the age of 36. Number one riding buddy, you'll be sorely missed. The mean streets just don't seem the same without you. Sooch, Verona, New Jersey.

In memory of **Mike E. Bolding**, 6/12/43-2/12/84, father of four wonderful children. I still hear your soft voice and I'll always remember our rides to the mountains together. You're gone now, but you'll never be forgotten. We all love you, Debbie N.

In memory of **John "OJ" Smith** — we're sure gonna miss him. He was a good man, a good brother to the Nuggets, and good to us ex-ol' ladies. For sure, we will all reunite in Harley Heaven. Sandy, and friends, brothers, and family.

In memory of **Sam Moyer, Eugene Grahn, Mat Lindensfelder, and Ernie Kessler**. Only the Big Guy in the sky — and you — know how you all died together in the night on that dark road, 3/29/86. See you later, brothers. We'll catch up someday. All your friends and bros you left behind.

In memory of **Craig Billingsley**, 4/4/86, a true brother to all who knew and loved him, a simple man who knew the important things in life are friends and family. Thanks for the good times. Mike, family, and friends.

In loving memory of **John "Big John"/"Tiny" White**. We miss ya, but we know you're with the God ya love so much. Stake a claim for us up there, will ya? With love, Brenda, Stacey, Alyson, Amy, and Cyndi.

In memory of **Gerry Lynn Lopez**, loving wife of Lenny and friend of all. Passed from this world 3/15/86, but the butterfly shall soar forever. Fly free, lady — we love you. Wild Sue, Little Tom, Shontell, and all of your brothers and sisters.

In memory of the one and only **John "Wino" Baker, Jr.**, Dodge City, a loyal bro who was respected and loved by many brothers and sisters. He'll remain in our hearts forever. Lady Blue.

In memory of **Larry Poole**, 4/26/86. May you ride forever free wherever you may be. Gone, but not forgotten. Your bros and sisters, Vietnam Vets MC.

In memory of **Mike "Fatboy" Fredine**, 7/19/56-2/24/86, a righteous friend with a big heart. You left us too soon. We'll still ride together someday. Love you forever, your friend Andrew.

In memory of **George Kelly**, 5/4/86. I guess this means no more fishin' trips, huh? We miss you, bro, and we'll never forget ya. Stay clean. Luv ya, Diane, Rob, and Charlie.

In memory of **Loose Bruce Shaine**, 7/1/55-7/29/85. Your love lives on in my heart forever, babe. Ride free on the highways of Harley Heaven. Your ol' lady Buggy, in Portland, Oregon.

In memory of **Thomas "Cherokee" Stiles**, a friend to everyone he met, who took his last ride 4/26/86. You'll be missed more than you'll ever know and will be in our minds and hearts forever. Love, your wife and kids, and best friend David. Mt. Juliet, Tennessee.

In memory of **John "Bear" Trebil**, 4/10/86. You'll ride with me in my heart forever, bro. Remember, fly high, wild, and free. I love you, Bear. Freebird.

In loving memory of **Mill "Cowboy" Roane**, 7/7/52-4/12/86, killed by a drunk cager who pulled out in front of his scooter. We'll love you always. Ride on in Harley Heaven. Love, your ol' lady Tiz, family, and friends.

In memory of **Mike "Boozie" Boozie**, 3/30/86. The circle grows smaller, but we never forget. Save us a place, brother, we'll be there shortly. Preacher, Bob, T.A., and the rest.

In loving memory of **David "DD" Davis**, 7/6/85, taken from us in a tragic accident. Your musical thunder is missed. Keep your face in the wind, and till God reunites us again, keep on rocking. Uncle Don and the gang.

In memory of **Mark J. Higgins**, who left us in '84. You'll always be remembered. Damn shame ya had to leave us so soon. We're always thinkin' of ya. In the wind forever. VM 97936 and the kids. Ride on.

In memory of **"Old Man John" Paul**, 1/6/26-10/15/85. You rode with pride for over 30 years, now we'll ride for you. You'll never be forgotten. Rest easy, Dad. All our love, Karen, Pat, and Angel.

In memory of **Dave Detchon**. Heaven's roads are smooth and it never rains, so ride on, bro, and feel no pain. Missed by all the Space Coast Cruisers, forgotten by none. Bear.

In memory of my brother, **Bruce "Sid" Stawski**, mid-March 1986. Thanks to the DAV of St. Pete, the POW/MIA Forget-Me-Not of New Pt. Richie, and the Vietnam Vets MC of Florida, Ski was buried the way he would've wanted, with bros on putts, cold beers, JD, and shovels in hand. There's a lot of brotherhood left in this fucked-up world. Thank you, everyone. Glenn S. Morgan, Bristol, Connecticut.

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.

When the old dude died, it turned out he'd left his entire estate — \$300,000 in cash — to his only friends, a doctor, a lawyer, and a biker. His will stipulated, however, that after dividing the money they were to throw it into his coffin, so he could be the first person in history to actually take it with him. At the funeral each man dutifully stepped forward and dropped a packet into the casket.

Later, at the wake, the doctor confessed that he'd thrown in only \$90,000. The lawyer then sheepishly admitted to keeping half the money he'd been entrusted with. Outraged, the biker immediately jumped in their shit, denouncing them for their disloyalty and greed. "Why, I threw in a check for the full amount," he said.

—Scott Sours
Tucker, Ark.

Two bros, Mule and Zack, went to the head. After they'd relieved themselves, Zack went to the sink to wash his hands while Mule headed for the door. "Wait a minute," Zack called. "When I was just a kid, my old lady taught me to wash my hands after I'd taken a piss."

"So?" Mule responded. "When I was a kid, my old lady taught me not to piss on my hands."

—Pat Stewart
Newnan, Ga.

A blind man went into a drugstore, hoisted his Seeing Eye dog in the air, and began swinging him about overhead. "Sir!" cried a clerk, rushing to the man's side. "Can I help you?"

"No thanks, said the blind man. "I'm just looking around."

—Packer
Gary, Ind.



"You'll never even be a prospect if you keep going around eating the members you don't like!"

Easyriders



"I guess me and my ol' lady are incompatible. I hate her when I'm sober and she hates me when I'm drunk!"

Late one night a bro was traveling down the freeway behind a van with a CB whip antenna attached to its rear bumper. Regrettably, the antenna came loose and pierced the bro's skull, killing him instantly. When the coroner arrived on the scene, it only took him a few minutes to issue his verdict on the cause of death: van aerial disease.

—Easy Ed
Eagle Creek, Ore.



Easyriders

A bro was sitting in the shade, sipping a cool one and watching his ol' lady mow the lawn. His new neighbor came over and said, "You bastard, making your wife cut the grass while all you do is watch! You ought to be hung!"

"I am," the bro replied. "That's why she's cutting the grass."

—Big Billy
APO San Diego, Calif.

What's the difference between a teacup and a P-cup? One is what you drink tea from and the other is what a Mexican drives to work.

—Animal
Dallas, Tex.

With his balls nearly on fire, a horny rat was tearing down the jungle path. Spying a parrot up in a tree, he screeched to a halt and propositioned the bird. No go. In growing desperation, the rat took off once more and shortly thereafter noticed a monkey swinging through some vines up ahead. But the monkey, too, turned him down cold. With his aching balls now nearly dragging on the ground, the rat resumed his feverish search for something to put it to. At length he saw an elephant browsing beside the trail. Racing up to her, he panted, "Hey, mama, wanna get it rough and hard?"

The elephant looked him over, sorta smiled, and replied, "What the hell. Hop on and show me your best stuff." So the rat jumped up on her and started goin' at it. Just as he was really hitting his stride, a coconut fell from the tree overhead and struck the elephant right between the eyes. "Ouch!" she yelled.

The rat paused in mid-stroke and said triumphantly, "Suffer, bitch!"

—Dave Asher
St. George, Kan.



"Could I borrow some meat from you, neighbor? Here's something to put it in."

Two bikers met up one day after not having seen each other at the last few bike runs. "Hey, where've ya been, man?" one asked.

"I got married," the second one replied.

"No shit! Well, tell me, is legal pussy better?"

"Not really," said the bro, "but at least ya don't have to wait in line."

—Clutch Hall
Lombard, Ill.

Easyriders



Callahan
©1983

Did ya hear about Libya's new tank? It's got one forward gear and 17 reverse gears — to get their asses out of trouble faster than they got into it.

—Bed Checker
Across The Big Water

DRUG STORE

Easyriders



"Tampons? For you, ma'am, may I suggest a roll of paper towels?"

As the old biker lay dying, he turned to his wife. Taking her hand, he said, "When I came home from the war in '41, you were there by my side. And when I was freed from the joint in '53, you were by my side then, too." Wiping a tear away with his sleeve, the bro went on, "When our little shop went bankrupt and we were left penniless, it was you by my side, and now that I'm dying, Esther, you're still here." Then, dropping her hand, he looked at her hard and announced, "Esther, you're a damn jinx!"

—Eddy
Denver, Colo.

Mary came back from lunch to find that all the girls in the office had removed their dresses and were lying on the floor naked. She lost no time in taking off her dress and joining them, but as soon as she laid down the girl on her right hissed, "Turn over, Mary — this is a stickup, not an office party!"

—L.C.C.
New York, N.Y.

"I wanna open a fuckin' checking account," the biker growled.

"I beg your pardon," said the teller, turning crimson.

"I said, I wanna open a fuckin' checking account."

"I'm sorry, sir, but that kind of language isn't tolerated here. Wait one moment." Scrambling away, the teller approached the manager and whispered something to him, after which the banker accompanied her back to her window.

"What seems to be the problem?" inquired the manager.

"Who said there's any fucking problem?" replied the bro. "I just won ten million bucks in the sonuvabitching lottery and I wanna open a fucking account with it."

"I see, sir," said the manager. "And this bitch has been giving you a hard time, is that it?"

—Too Cool Denver
Tennessee Colony, Tex.

Three prisoners, an American, a Korean, and a Pole were about to be electrocuted. The American was first and as he sat down the warden said, "If this doesn't work the first time, you can go free." It didn't work and the warden kept his word. Next in line was the Korean, to whom the warden repeated his earlier statement. Once again nothing happened, so the Korean was reprieved. As the Pole stepped forward, the warden said that he, too, would go free if the chair failed to function.

The Polack looked around and then said, "Shouldn't you plug it in first?"

—David Campbell
Plymouth, Mich.

A biker walked into his favorite tavern and started bitching about his ol' lady. When he stopped for breath some minutes later, the bartender remarked, "It's hard to believe you're having so much trouble with the bitch. None of the other customers complain about her."

—Jerry Meincke
St. Cloud, Minn.

A biker was walking along, dragging a chain, when he was stopped by the police. "Say, buddy, what are ya draggin' that thing for?" one of the cops asked.

Replied the biker, "Ever try to push one?"

—Everett Hackney
Interlachen, Fla.

Easyriders



"What the hell are ya tryin' to do?" shrieked the woman when her ol' man began screwing her more roughly than he ever had before. "Tryin' to get your damn balls in, too?"

"No," said her ol' man, "I'm tryin' to get 'em out!"

—TNT
Pierre, S.D.

After being knocked down by a speeding cage, the biker scrambled to his feet and screamed, "You fucking, stupid-ass bastard! You must be blind as a bat!"

Whereupon the cage driver yelled back, "Whaddya mean, blind? I hit ya, didn't I?"

—Mr. French
Houston, Tex.

The two Honda riders went to a riding stable and ponied up the bread to rent a nag for the afternoon. They were passing a bikers' campsite when one of the bros shouted out, "Hey, get a load of the two assholes on that horse!" Immediately, both Honda riders jumped off and lifted the horse's tail.

—J.J. Hargreaves
Sackville, N.B.

Where Is Zanzibar? Nile: For the past few years our hot ticket on Sunday afternoons has been to wrap up a puttin' weekend by wheeling into a local bar to hear the rockin' sounds of a local group named Nile. And after years of takin' care of our ears live, they've at last put out their first album, which is deserving of mention.

It's no easy pickin's for an unknown group to get a major-label contract these days, since record companies are fearful of risking megabucks. Accordingly, Nile went with a small label, Bunnell Investment Group — BIG Records, get it? Maybe they oughta make sure it's not a stocks-and-bonds trip — to lay their heavy, driving tunes down on vinyl.

"Tall Tales" kicks the LP off with bass-bashin' prominence. Michael Nile — the group's leader, as well as being both bassist and singer — a whippet compared to his bass, which is nearly taller and probably outweighs him by a gram or two, punches out the lyrics on this tune about being bullshitted. Filling it out, sharp horns break through the guitar work of James "Bubba" Manley (we never knew Bubba had a regular first name), who plays in the old-fashioned style of get-down rockers.

"Together We Get Stronger" has a samba flavor, pleasant with a clean, fresh sound. All seven songs on the album are refreshing in this same vein. Whether it's "Rockin' The Point" (a number about a partyin' area), or the drivin' beat of "Sunset," it seems clear that this group will show they can do it, on their own if need be, to the skeptical bigwig companies.

If your record store doesn't have it, contact BIG Records, 29169 W. Heathercliff, Suite #9572, Malibu, CA 90265.

State Raised/Rusty Smith and the Saddletramps: This month's Persistence Award goes to Rusty Smith, aka George L.

DOWNTIME

By Ben Doverdahl



Rusty Smith

Photo by Gerald C. Crane

Davidson. Smith, to haul you up to date, after serving California time at Soledad, is now finishing up at the Nevada State Prison in Carson City. (You may remember the column about his music-from-the-inside from *ER* #138. In response, we received a lot of mail regarding Smith's music and how to get hold of it, plus praise for the efforts of the Saddletramps, from readers who got copies of the group's tapes.) Here's what Smith's up against now.

Since going over to Nevada Rusty's fought hard to change a system that's rigid in its doctrines. He's spent time in the hole for refusing a urinalysis; he's been accused of gang activity, which he denies; and he's found himself in a maxi-

mum-security situation. All for one reason: He wants to make music in prison.

And he'll go to almost any lengths to get it done. His pressuring the prison establishment and subsequent loss of what little freedom is available in the joint has simply become another obstacle to get around. Another hurdle to leap in his bid to make time go just a bit more pleasantly — not just for himself, but for all inmates.

When he arrived in Nevada the word from the authorities was there'd be no recording there; it wasn't a soft spot like over in California, he was told. Furthermore, there was no chance — none, hear? — of putting out an album. Well, now we have two new tapes for your listening

pleasure, both recorded with minimal outside help, direct from — you guessed it — the Nevada State Prison (where they really give new meaning to the phrase "easy to be hard").

Rusty and his new cohorts will blow your mind with **State Raised** and **Rusty Smith and the Saddletramps Do Gospel**. You won't be seeing these tapes at your local Licorice Pizza or Record Mart, but they're definitely worth getting your mitts on.

State Raised is perhaps the best music ever done concerning life behind bars and the misfortunes that brought such a life into someone's picture. Rusty has come a long way since his efforts from Soledad. His playing is stronger, more confident, and the basic sound and engineering is damn near professional in quality. It's really good to see him making such giant strides in his chosen profession. He's making a difference, not just rotting away, growing more hate-filled and strident, in his period of purgatory in prison.

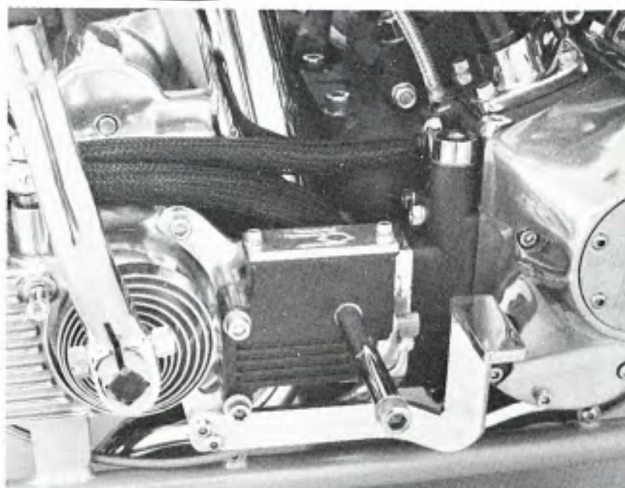
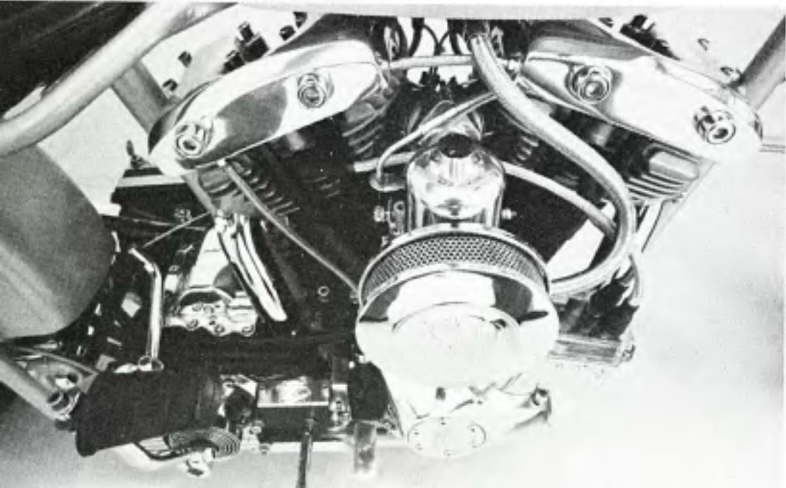
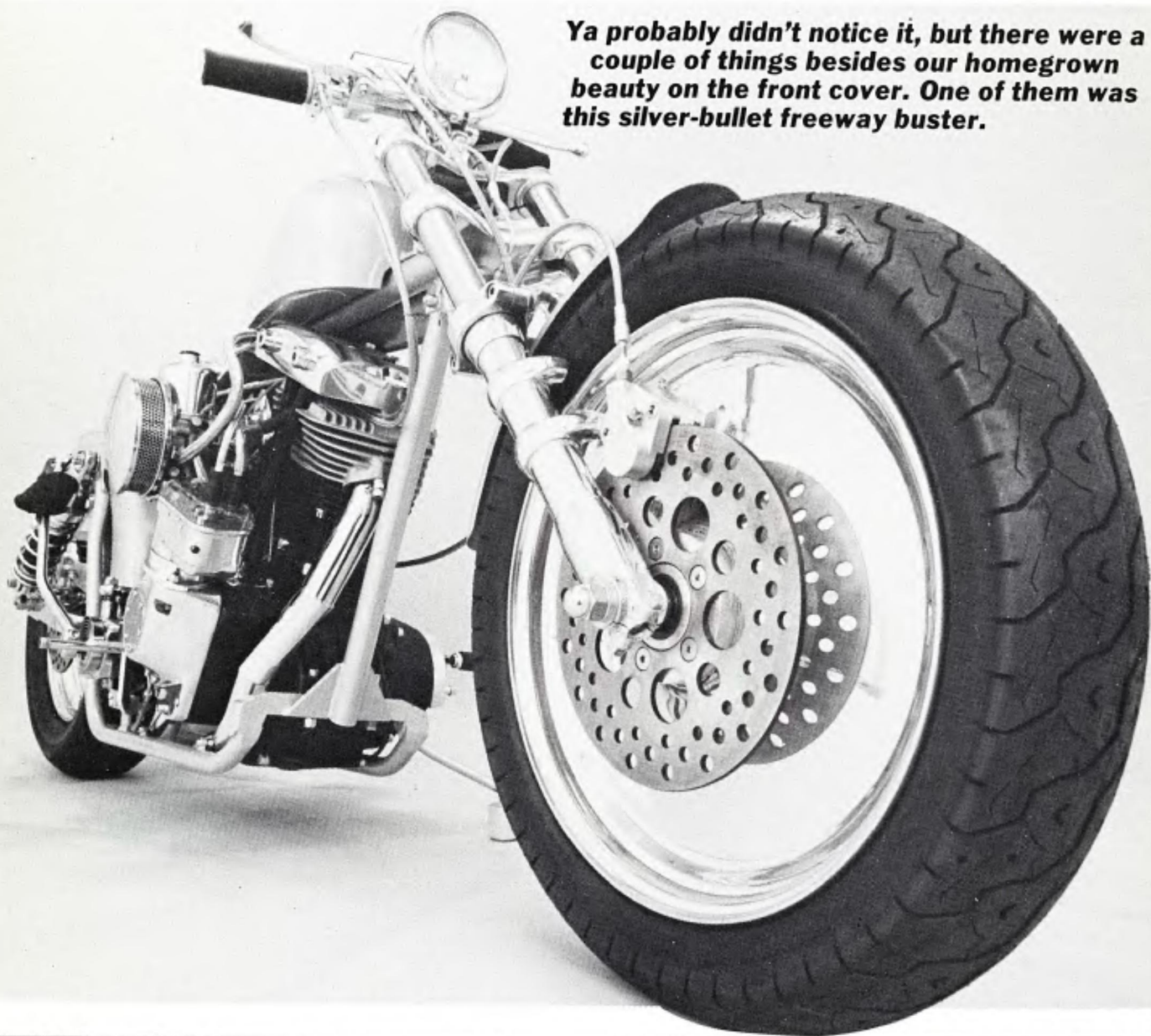
"His daddy was a drunkard and his momma was a two-bit whore," is just the start of the lead song and title cut. It's followed up by the telling of foster homes, stealing, and eventually, death row, as Rusty recounts the ways of one person's (more likely, thousands) journey to the Big House. The song has everything needed to be a hit on country radio stations: great playing, good timing, thoughtful lyrics, and a true feeling that doesn't come down the pike every day. It's Rusty's best tune yet. A legitimate hit, if it ever makes it out of the slammer's shadows.

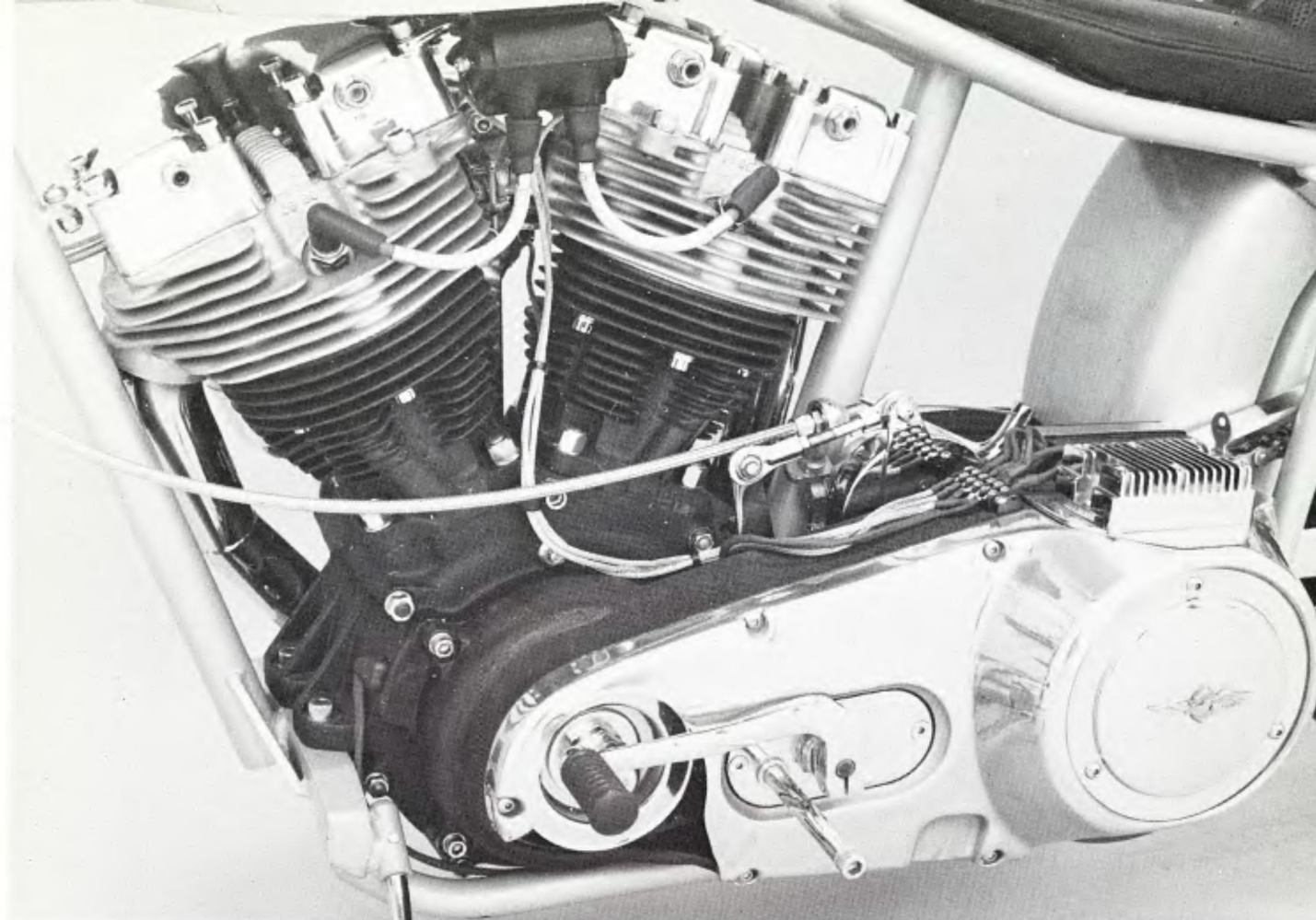
Playing with Smith this time around, on his own Locked Down Music label, and all from the Nevada joint are: Jeff Kidd on bass (happily released since the release of the tapes); Gary Krueger, doing "life with-out,"

Continued on page 97

MIL'S MILL

Ya probably didn't notice it, but there were a couple of things besides our homegrown beauty on the front cover. One of them was this silver-bullet freeway buster.





Question: What do you say about a guy who says his bike is painted "Hi-ho, Silver"?

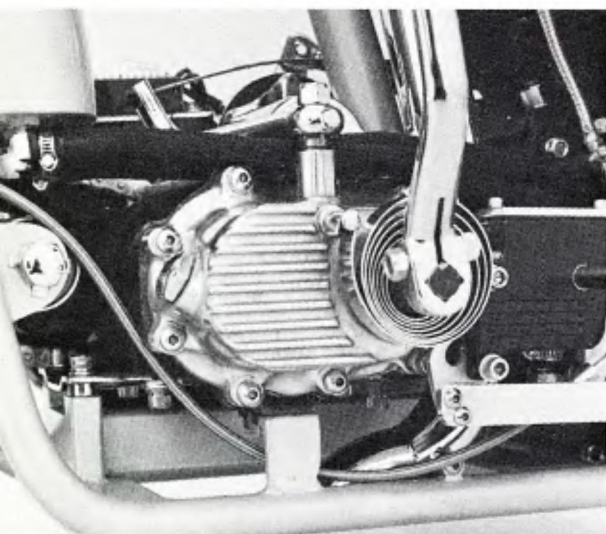
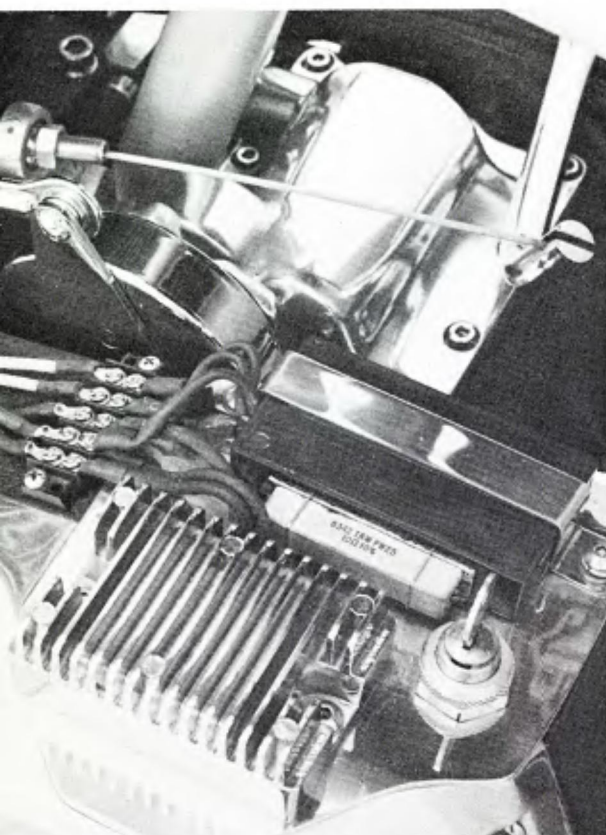
Answer: As little as possible. But the Hi-ho Silvercycle is another matter altogether. Totally designed to beat the rice rockets in California's freeway-lane-splitting derby, Mil Blair's '71 FL has been power-built to 91 cubes and given a one-of-Jammer frame designed to pre-

serve the classic chopper laid-back-seating and extended-front-end look while maximizing the scooter's ability to slip through traffic — a necessity in Mil's home twenty.

For those of you who've never heard of it, Glendale (where Mil and his machine are garaged during their non-riding hours) is a Los Angeles suburb rudely crammed between "beautiful downtown Burbank," home of

the Burbank Studios, NBC, and shit like that, and Pasadena, home of the Tournament of Roses and the Rose Bowl.

Glendale, anonymous neighbor to those well-known tourist traps, is home to nothing at all — except Mil and his Hi-ho Silver. And they haven't quite achieved the status of Johnny Carson or Bo Schembechler yet (give 'em a couple of years). What Glendale *does* have is traf-



Owner: Mil Blair		City: Glendale, Calif.	
General		Frame	
Fabrication: Paul Larquier/owner		Year: 1986	
Year and make: 1971 H-D		Builder: Paul Larquier/owner	
Model: FL		Type: Jammer prototype	
Value: \$15,000		Rake: 40 degrees	
Assembly: Paul Larquier/owner		Stretch: shortened 5 in.	
Time: 5 weeks		Other alterations: single downtube	
Chroming: Mestas/Fernando		Accessories	
Engine		Bars: single post	
Year: 1971		Risers: none	
Model: shovelhead		Fender(s): 6-in. flat/4-in. FXWG	
Rebuilder: H.E.S.		Headlight: 4-in. Jammer	
Ignition: Morris Magneto		Taillight: Jammer	
Displacement: 91 cu.in.		Speedo: none	
Lower end: S&S		Front pegs: 3/8-in. allen bolts	
Balancing: H.E.S.		Rear pegs: none	
Pistons: S&S/9.5:1		Electrics: metal & Teflon covered	
Cases: H-D/black wrinkle		Gas tank: shrunken Sportster	
Heads: H-D/Dave Makie		Oil tank: old fender	
Cam(s): Leineweber/L6		Oil system: late-model pump	
Lifters: Andrews/solid		Primary cover: modified H-D	
Carb(s): Rivera SU		Seat: Lapera special	
Air cleaner: SU		Sissybar: fender struts	
Pipes: 1 1/2-in. handmade		Height: swingarm to fender	
Muffler(s): What? Can't hear ya		Material: aluminum	
Transmission		Forks	
Modifications: Andrews gears		Type: oil damping	
Year: 1980		Extension: shortened 3 in.	
Shifting: foot		Builder: Ceriani	
Engine sprocket: Primo belt drive		Special features: very light	
Trans sprocket: 23		Wheels	
Wheel sprocket: 49		Front	Rear
Painting		Size: 16 in.	Size: 16 in.
Molding: none		Hub: Perf. Mach.	Hub: Perf. Mach.
Painter: Quality Powder		Rim width: 3.25	Rim width: 3.5
Color: Hi Ho Silver		Tire: Dunlop	Tire: Dunlop
Type: powder paint		Brake: Perf. Mach.	Brake: Perf. Mach.
Special paint: none			
Other special modifications: everything. Special thanks to Art, Johnny, Santee.			

fic. Traffic going into downtown L.A. and Hollywood. Traffic leaving downtown L.A. and Hollywood. Traffic passing through on the way to I-15 and Las Vegas. Traffic roaring toward the smog-scented pleasure pits of Orange County, like Disneyland, and the hallowed, sacred lands of our forefathers, like Forest Lawn's cemetery.

Not to overstate the case,

there are a shitload of cages clogging — and occasionally locking — the highway grids around Mil's neighborhood. A bike and biker, to survive, have to be tough and ready for anything. As you can see from the pictures, this urban-guerrilla motorcycle has been expertly designed to help its rider cope with the rigors of city cycling.

The big question, though, is

why bother? If Mil wanted to cut loose from his Glendale chains, it would be a lot easier for him than for most of us. While we'd have to plan, sell some stuff, find a pad down the road, and crap like that, all Mil would have to do is swing a leg over his bike, flip his petcock on, kick the engine over, engage first gear, and shout, "HI-HO, SILVER! Awaaaaaayyyyy!" —Tonto



Photos by Pete Chiodo



IN THE WIND

CLEARANCE 15' 4"



—from Ed Gross, Westfield, N.Y.

Each month we select the best pictures our readers send us and print them here. We appreciate them all, but we can use only good, in-focus, black-and-white or color 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 eyeball-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 photo we use.) Send photos to *Easyriders*, Box 52, Malibu, CA 90265-0052.

—from Terry Costelloe, Tampa, Fla.



—from Fat Bob, Fayetteville, N.C.



—from Smitty 'n' Jill Z., Sunburst, Mont.

—from Wyo. Bobby Dick, Crane, Tex.





—from Jerry Ferrin, Tucson, Ariz.

—from Randy Cullen, Yuma, Colo.



—from D.L.M., Gainesville, Fla.

—from Faye, Salinas, Calif.



—from Wolfgang, Jacksonville, Fla.





—from Richard Dorsey, Edmonton, Alberta

—from Donna Harrison, New Westminster, B.C.

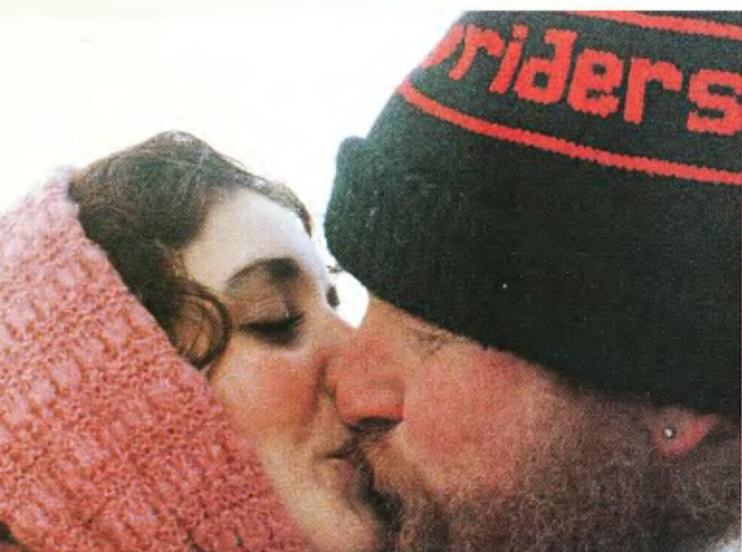


—from Norm Herbert, Lodi, Calif.

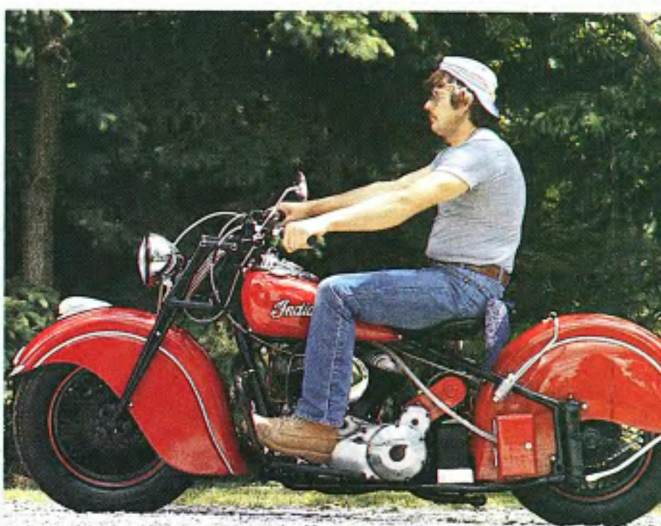


—from "Fast" Ed Krupinski, Ft. Worth, Tex.





—from Priscilla Huff, Erie, Pa.



—from Ray Nemura, Simcoe, Ontario

—from B.J., Mo.



—from Keeper, Ft. Morgan, Colo.



—from C. Randells, Redwood Park, Australia





SPIDER BETTER HIDE

This is gonna be tougher than gettin' Spider to advance me a nickel for the one I lost in the soda pop machine, I thought. Maybe... nope, the thing to do was just shoot straight at it. No need to overload the circuitry with tangential data.

"Listen, Jazmine," I said, "could be we have a problem here. Did that ol' reprobate Tinney tell ya anything about the pictures we were gonna take?"

"Yeah," she replied, her eyes sorta lighting up like twin airport beacons. "I'm gonna be famous! Everybody back where I come from is probably gonna have to change their drawers once the news gets out."

"That's real swell," I said, "but what I mean is, did he tell ya that you're not gonna be wearin' your clothes for some of the shots?"

"Shoot, I wasn't wearin' any when he met me."









Hmmmm. No wonder Tinney disappears for whole months at a time. "Just where was that, Jazmine?"

"Out in my back yard," she giggled.

Really? Several questions sprang to mind simultaneously. "You always go out in your back yard naked?"

"Course not, I was just hanging up some clothes on the line, is all." Yeah, well, that certainly explained that. "Say, am I gonna get to meet Spider?" Jazmine asked, suddenly changing gears. "Think he'd autograph something for me? Like maybe right below this?" In a trice, her cut-offs were on the floor and she was flashing me her bare butt, pointing out a well-placed tattoo. "Jeez, if he did that, I'd just die, I know it!"

It was an interesting possibility. I'd have to dangle it in front of Spider when I tried to get my damn nickel. I mean, I know he's had girls faint on him, but I'd always heard it happened when he took *his* clothes off, not the other way around. "He's not here today," I said, "but he wants you to leave your phone number."

"He *does*? Omigod!" I didn't have the heart to tell her that Spider collects all the chicks' phone numbers. "Would you do me a really, really big favor?" she asked breathlessly. "Would you tell Spider that I actually fainted once when somebody pointed him out to me at Daytona? I mean, he was real far away and everything, and he probably didn't notice at all because he had his back toward me, but I'd really like him to know."

I'm the one who should have known, I guess. When I handed Spider the pictures of Jazmine, he kinda chuckled at first glance. "Jazmine, huh?" he said. "I never did know her name."

"Whaddya mean?"

"Never mind, fuckwipe, it was before your time. Get back to work before I use ya for target practice." As I closed the door behind me, I heard him muttering, "Lessee, that musta been March of. . ."

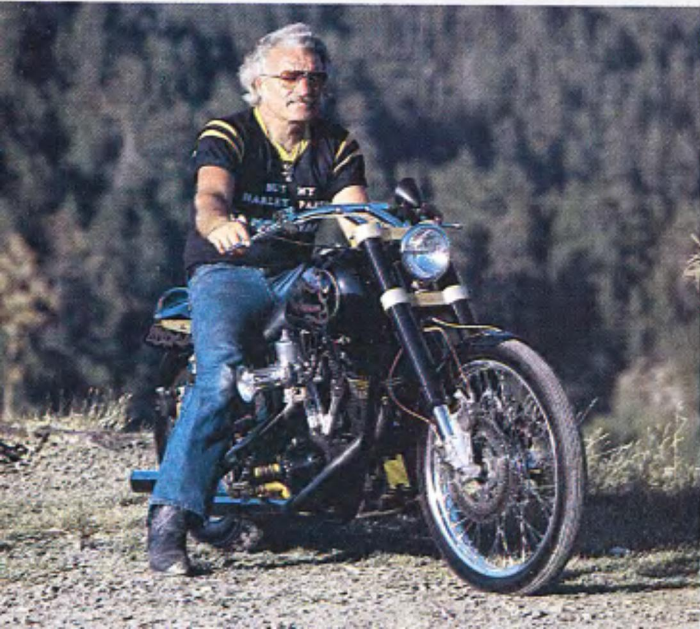
—Butcher



Photos by Bully Tinney



READERS' RIDES



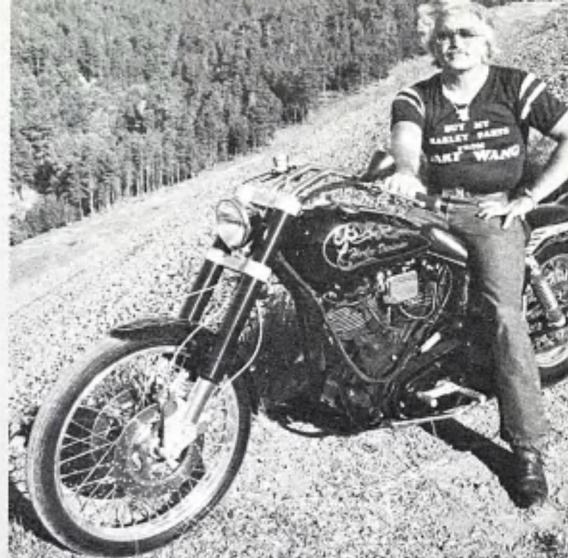
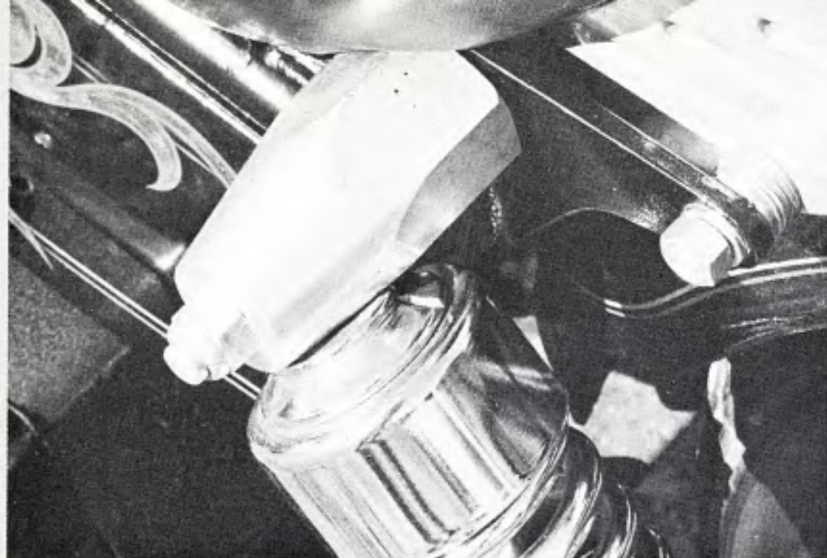
**Jim Davis, Brentwood, California
1981 Harley-Davidson shovelhead**

For some guys bikes come and bikes go. They've always got a new ride up and coming. Last year's model fades away like last night's buzz. A new day, a new way. It's like this for Jim Davis.

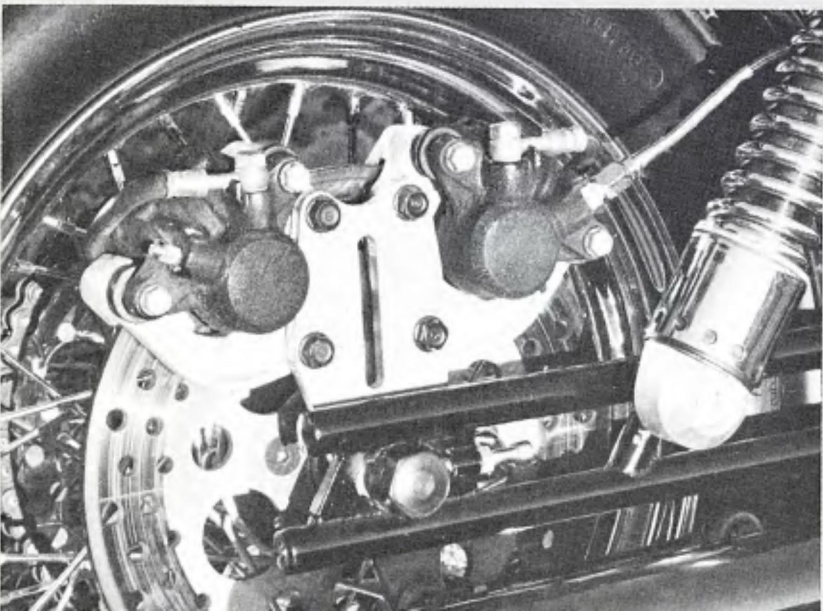
Long a manufacturer of frames for influential bike builders like Arlen Ness, Davis has the connections and wherewithal to come up with his type of ride. And his type of ride is one that'll flat-out fly. No matter what the color, style, or carburetor, a Davis bike is one that will lead the pack.

This '81 Special, as he calls it, has surely had a face-lift since these photos were taken in Sturgis, but the guts remain the same.

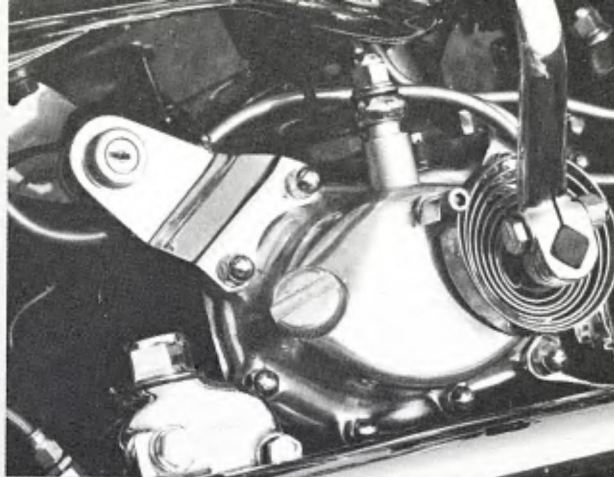
—Loudmouth



Photos by Michael Lichter



READERS' RIDES

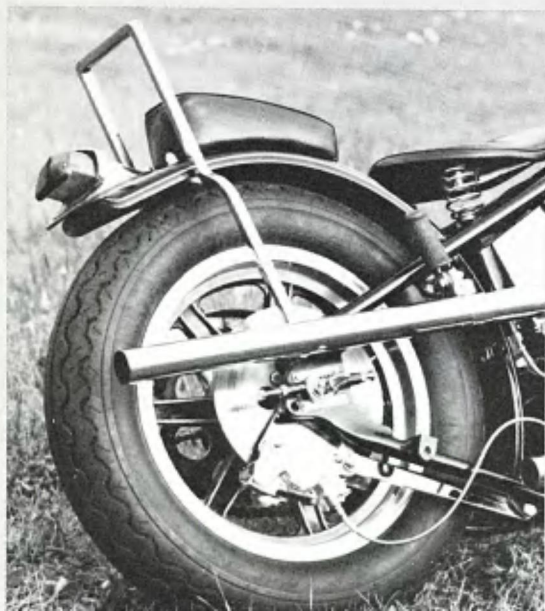


Boz, Jolly Ol' England Harley-Davidson shovelhead

It was a wild-assed run across the Atlantic to the Kent Motorcycle Show in July of 1984. There were more Harleys puttin' around that little island than drunken soccer fans. Our bro Michael Lichter had his cameras tuned in for the best-lookin' American sleds that the Limey bros were struttin' and this was one of them. Boz made this run, and Michael scoped his sled and had to have it.

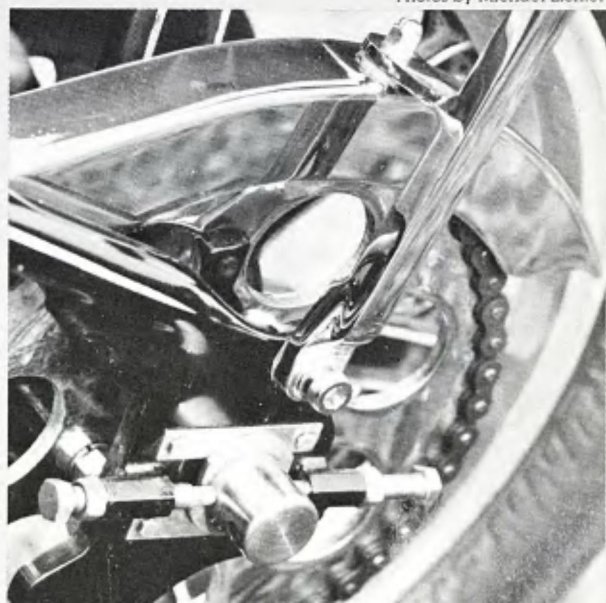
The drag was that on the return voyage across the pond, somehow or another the information on Boz and his slick shovel with the Sporty gas tank hit the black hole off the coast of Florida — or was it New York? Regardless, all we know is that Boz had a great time runnin' through the cobblestone streets of Londontown, with Lichter frantically following, until they found this remote pastoral setting to shoot the steed. And we're damn glad he did.

—Suds

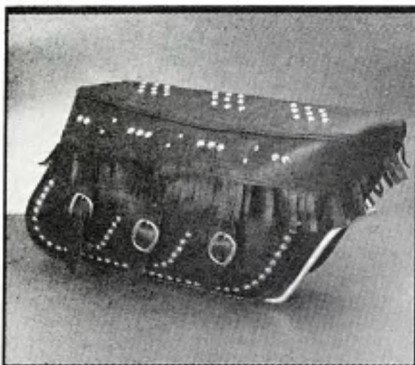




Photos by Michael Lichter

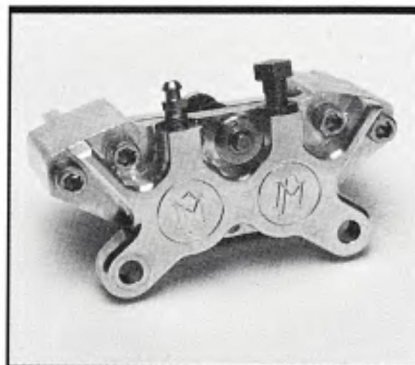


PARTS BOX



KING-SIZE SADDLEBAGS

If ya ride a '63-'84 FL and you're a pushover for "the '50s look," you're gonna dig these quick-release bags. Made to fit stock H-D bag holders, they're available in both leather and vinyl and are as spacious as their fiberglass counterparts. The vinyl version, with leather straps and red piping, retails for \$224.95; the leather bag runs \$55 more. (Hey, what's with the pissin' and moanin'? Ya have a birthday comin' up, don't ya?) The dude to see is your nearest Drag Specialties dealer.



DISC-BRAKE CALIPERS

When it comes to stoppin' in a timely manner, everybody who straddles two wheels oughta be interested in high-performance. Performance Machine developed these disc-brake calipers for competition, but they're now available to fit standard bolt-on setups as well. Made of super-light, four-piston, computer-machined billet aluminum, retail prices begin at \$155. See your local performance shop or contact Performance Machine, Inc., Dept. ER, 15520 Illinois Ave., Box 927, Paramount, CA 90723.

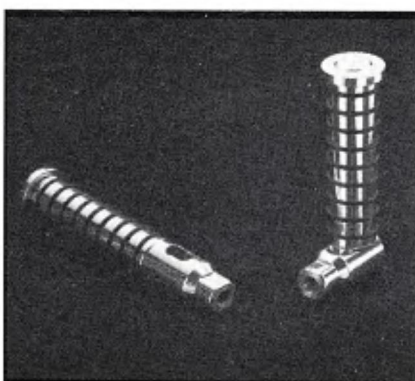


ELECTRONIC KIT

Their slogan is "Ride with the lightning" and they make that catchy phrase seem more goal than hyperbole. In keeping with this tradition, Morris Magneto has recently introduced a nifty little electronic box that triggers stock electronic ignition coils to fire a second set of spark plugs. For use with all H-Ds that have two spark-plug heads, the kit retails for approximately \$140. Get full details from your local dealer or contact Morris Magneto, Dept. ER, 103 Washington St., Morristown, NJ 07960.

FOLD-UP FOOT PEGS

Finally, a seductively persuasive reason to stop riding solo. These one-inch round, fold-up passenger pegs with O-rings (guaranteed to have absolutely nothing to do with NASA or its contractors) have no bolts or exposed springs — no tightening or rattling. Strong spring pressure holds 'em in place, whether they're up or down, and they're easily snapped upright by a nudge of your heel or toe. Only \$28.50 per set, order or get more info from Jay Brake Ent., Inc., Dept. ER, 211 Grand St., Box D, Lockport, NY 14094.



CAP COVERS

Unless you're one of those sick mothers who never rides but keeps his scoot in an airtight, climate-controlled, museum-lit display case, you've undoubtedly noticed that chrome nuts tend to chip, crack and peel. How about hidin' the SOBs with cap covers? These babies come four to a set, are easy-on and -off, can be had in black, blue, gold, red, and clear (chromelike), and fit all late-'81 and later FXWGs and FXSTs (Wide Glide front ends use two caps). Call Sumax at 800-654-5546 (in N.Y., 315-853-5623) to get more info on axle kit p/n AK3. And be sure to tell 'em who slipped ya the word.



GENERATOR OVERHAUL KIT

Cleanliness is next to godliness (as well as a full tank, a fat wallet, and a few other always desirable conditions). In this case, what ya want to get cleaned up is yer 6- or 12-volt two-brush generator. Utilizing brushes contour-ground to exact specs to maximize commutator contact, the kit has a double-lip oil seal to guard against seepage and a vegetable-fiber generator cover gasket, impregnated with chemical solids, to provide flexible, oil-proof sealing. Fits H-D generator model #'s: 58, 61, and 65. Made by Accel; check with your dealer.

You pencil-pushers have had it plenty easy for a considerable number of moons now, so this month we're throwin' a real humdinger at ya. Fire up a bud or two, take off your boots, stick

another sixer in the fridge, and tell the ol' lady to put the rugrats to bed early. When you've worn out yer last eraser (or you're ready to cry "Uncle!"), check page 90 for the right answers.

By Gregg Miller

ACROSS:

- 1) Opposite of poor
- 5) Follow orders
- 8) Mountain lion
- 12) Big cat's sound (2 words)
- 14) Mom's mate
- 15) No _____ said than done
- 17) I
- 18) Thoroughfares
- 20) Sincere
- 21) Wooden strip
- 22) P-pad occupant (2 words)
- 24) Part of plant ya don't want to smoke
- 25) Burning
- 26) Super Sport (init.)
- 27) Weep
- 28) Spikes on cowboy boots

- 30) Food (slang)
- 31) Greasy
- 32) Heard at pep rallies
- 35) Preposition
- 36) Fees
- 39) Car driver
- 41) Overturn
- 42) Trick or _____
- 43) Nova Scotia (abbr.)
- 44) Roads (abbr.)
- 45) Pair (2 words)
- 48) Scottish chick
- 50) Go in
- 51) Before (prep. & conj.)
- 52) United States (abbr.)
- 54) Renowned
- 55) Group of whiskeys
- 56) Milwaukee blood (2 words)

59) Light Engineers International Derby (init.)

- 61) Tattooists
- 62) After a while
- 64) Outside area (init.)
- 65) Thing referred to by "short fuse"
- 66) Angry
- 67) "Handouts" from bank
- 69) Tool standards
- 70) Rigid
- 71) Naked

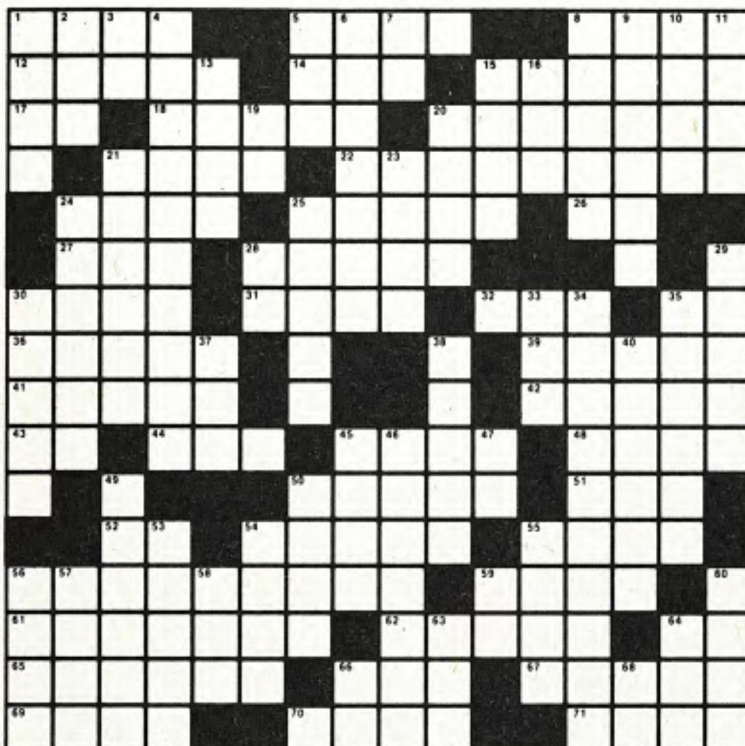
DOWN:

- 1) Male sheep (pl.)
- 2) Anger
- 3) Commanding officer (abbr.)

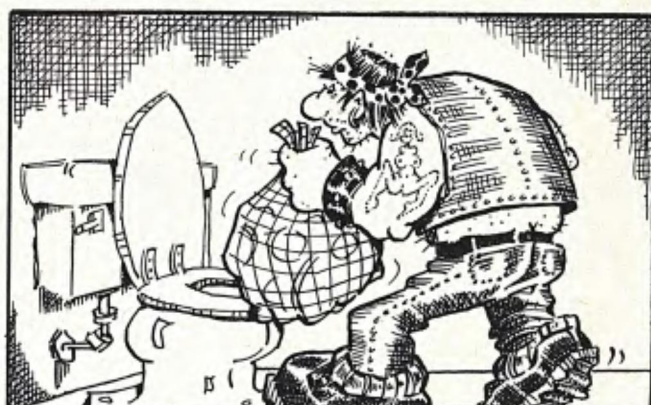
4) Daytona and Sturgis brew (2 words)

- 5) Opposite of even
- 6) One of seven dwarfs
- 7) Safety classes called riders' _____ (abbr.)
- 8) Protective Order of Nasty Yankee Saloons (init.)
- 9) Nervous
- 10) Where soldiers eat
- 11) _____ and crafts
- 13) Wander
- 15) Bargain event
- 16) Crude metal
- 19) Preposition
- 20) He who screws up, _____
- 21) Fender braces

- 23) Consisting of air
- 24) Leftover pieces
- 25) Exhaust system component (2 words)
- 28) Abbr. for south
- 29) Knox, Ord, and Apache
- 30) Marine (slang)
- 33) Emote
- 34) Milwaukee's best (2 words)
- 35) Chick who _____ will give ya blue balls
- 37) Standard (abbr.)
- 38) Knight's mount
- 40) Ratioed tranny
- 45) Against (prefix)
- 46) Of the stars
- 47) Theodore Roosevelt (init.)
- 49) Masochist's line (2 words)
- 50) Equal Opportunity Organizational Structure (init.)
- 53) Slides
- 54) New York Transit Rider (init.)
- 55) Film spool
- 56) Head covering (pl.)
- 57) Locale
- 58) Compass direction
- 59) Landing transport (init.)
- 60) 24 beers
- 63) To total
- 64) Overnight delivery (init.)
- 66) Pa's mate
- 68) Chemists' 2-letter symbol for gold



MULE AN' HIS OL' LADY



Asstrology



By Dusty Sage

Astrological Profile For Virgo

Virgos are picky, petty, and always ready to point out other people's faults. They jack their jaws to a put-down beat and don't give a shit whose feelings get hurt, because they're natural-born critics — or so they think. (Everyone has cracks in their turds, but who wants 'em pointed out?) Worse yet, Virgo is the original Mr. Cool about everything. It's hard to ruffle a feather on his ass, 'cause he'll just smile and look smug. Bad-mouth him and he'll simply return the favor, throwing in some pseudo-intellectual bullshit to boot.

Between the sheets, Virgo will tell ya how to get in, get off, and how many strokes there should be in between. If you don't do it his way, he'll do it himself (including an instant replay.) Actually, Virgos are hot fucks if you don't mind a blow-by-blow description, Janitor In A Drum douche (before and after), surgical gloves (Virgo's terrified of germs), and midnight enemas. Virgos don't kiss and tell, but they'll gladly smell and tell.

Most Virgos are mechanically inclined and pay attention to even the smallest details. They make good troubleshooters since they're relentless at locating problems. They're also quite patient and enjoy working alone.

As I've said before, Virgos are hypochondriacs who constantly think they have some kinda problem. (They do, but it's not medical.) They'll take any type of medication they can snort, chew, or stick up their ass, so hide your dog's worm pills before Virgo sees 'em and starts scooting on the ground.

Some famous Virgos, past and present, are: Robert Blake, Sean Connery, Buddy(s) Holly and Hackett, Raquel Welch, and Peter Falk. Other Virgos can be readily identified — they're usually the ones staring into pharmacy windows with their tongues hanging out.

Don't let me influence you regarding Virgo — grab onto one and find out for yourself. He's really not so bad. In fact, he's great if you're a masochist.

Knowing Virgo, you'll definitely think of something.

Libra (Sept. 23 — Oct. 23)

✱ There's a method to your madness now, but mum's the word. Keep plans secret for the best results. Your lifestyle

Aries (Mar. 21 — Apr. 21)

✱ Don't be misled by big-shot, bullshit run-downs at your place of employment. Stick with the facts and shit-can wishful thinking. Situations with co-workers are on the shaky side all month. Best bite your tongue and keep a low profile till this one blows over. Let out frustrations by bending your ol' lady's ear and belching up brew.

Taurus (Apr. 22 — May 20)

✱ Lady Luck leaves you limp again. Worse, your patience has petered out, your ol' lady's on the rag, your neighbor's brats filled your tail pipe full of Double-Bubble, and you're coming unglued. "Fuck it" time comes early this month. If you're out of bucks, borrow enough to get in the wind a while. Take along a blow-to-go and some good smokes.

Gemini (May 21 — June 21)

✱ Give both ends of the boot to anyone who infringes on your freedom now, including bossy bitches! Don't let anyone pressure you into making any major decisions, particularly around mid-month. Shun any showdowns where joint finances are involved. Just don't be shy between the sheets, where it's full speed ahead and anything goes.

Cancer (June 22 — July 22)

✱ Time to clean up your act a tad. Quit procrastinating. Either put up or shut up, before partners get pissed and leave you in a cloud of dust and a pile of shit. This is prime time for making a gamble pay off — try a long shot, a lottery, or guess how many pubic hairs are in the pickle jar. Don't just think about it, get off your ass and do it.

Leo (July 23 — Aug. 22)

✱ If you're on the look-see for fast bucks (who isn't?) this month, you're in business. Some unusual sources come up with inventive ways and means, and for once they're legal. Mingling in your spare time gives you surprise results. Another avenue of income can suddenly slap ya upside the head and leave ya with a fat paycheck. Good luck!

Virgo (Aug. 23 — Sept. 22)

✱ Happy birthday! At least one big spender will throw ya a

could be going through a radical change due to a recent re-evaluation, new house mouse, vacation, or all three. Others are ready for changes, too, and will try to screw up the works.

Scorpio (Oct. 24 — Nov. 22)

✱ Looks like another shit-or-get-off-the-pot situation. You may have to break a few rules, bust a few heads, and engage in some heavy rap sessions to set things right. Look out for a string of misinformation, avoid self-deception, and you'll be halfway to solving the problem. Don't wait for the mind-boggler to solve itself.

Sagittarius (Nov. 23 — Dec. 21)

✱ Strange lumps in your stools? Tongue fuzzy? Balls ache? Hangovers hanging in there? Wise up! Mother Nature is thumping you upside the head. Time to slow down and recoup. Give your bod a break. Have a check-up, take vitamins, bum a couple of good meals off partners, relatives, girlfriends, or strangers. Take care of yourself before your dick goes permanently limp!

Capricorn (Dec. 22 — Jan. 19)

✱ A restless urge grabs ya by the nuts and minor head trips seem major. The urge to escape the real world via drugs, drink, or both (especially during the full moon of the 18th) should be kept in check. Find a sympathetic ear and a soft pussy-patch to sooth your nerves. Next month you'll wonder why you got your balls in such an uproar.

Aquarius (Jan. 20 — Feb. 18)

✱ Financial surprises are on the agenda. A fluke surfaces at work through freaky ways and you end up taking someone else's higher-paying job. Keep your eyes and ears open and be ready to jump on it. This is one of those domino effects and could climax within a three-month period. It could be a case of your starting the ball rolling. Prepare for this future good fortune.

Pisces (Feb. 19 — Mar. 20)

✱ Tie a can to snivelers, borrowers, and assholes who try to homestead on ya. Save your time for yourself and be stingy for a change. Get your head together and regroup. Nix on shortcuts or you'll end up with a lot of re-doing.

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. Subscriptions and renewals of existing subscriptions are now available to individual prisoners at a special reduced rate of \$14 per year (offer doesn't include premiums available to subscribers paying regular rate). Send \$14 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.

W/m, 28, 165 lbs., 5'7", light brown hair and baby blues, down with 20 years. Not asking for nothing; just want a little companionship and letters from ladies to help pass this time away. Will answer all; pic for pic. Tommy Huddleston 143878, Rt. 1 Box 207-C, Lawrenceville, VA 23868.

W/m prisoner looking for sensitive friends with whom to correspond while I fight for my life in the courts of Florida. I will answer every letter. Burley Gilliam 097234, Fla. State Prison R-1-N-9, Box 747, Starke, FL 32091.

Lonely w/m, 33, 6'2", 190 lbs., brown hair and eyes, doing time till '88, in need of ladies to write and send pictures. Any race and age to 40. I'm a lover and a fighter, in great shape and a party animal, seek the same in a lady. Casey Kramer 36979, D&E Center (J-11), Box 2800, Lincoln, NE 68502.

W/m doing hard time would like to hear from nice, caring ladies for friendship and possible relationship upon release. Amos Brown 92224, KSP, Box 128, Eddyville, KY 42038.

W/m, 31, 6'1", 175 lbs., brown hair, blue eyes, 2 1/2 done, 2 1/2 to go, need a lady to care about. Michael Nyemcheck 8445442, 354 Hunter St., Ossining, NY 10562.

W/m, 30, good-looking, muscular, satyr, seven down, one to go, needs letters and flicks from sharp, sexy ladies. Polaroid shots must have 1/2-in. developer strip cut away from bottom. Richard Kising, Box C10091, Repressa, CA 95671.

Death row inmate, 25, 6'1", 185 lbs., brown hair, green eyes, looking for some fine, sexy females to write, especially from my home ground in Placer County, Calif. You want fantasies? After five years on the row, I've got some. Jesse Gillies, Box 41546, Florence, AZ 85232.

W/m, 36, 6'2", 200 lbs., brown hair and eyes, looking for good-hearted country woman to take care of me. Out in summer of '87. No bullshit, I'm the best boy you'll ever make. F.M. Kelly, A10861, Box 100, Vienna, IL 62995.

Men wanted; positions available. Jeanie Clark 156074 (small brunette); and JoAnn Ryzky 167082 (medium auburn-brunette). 8110 E. White Lake Rd., Clarkston, MI 48016.

Two solid white tramps, out soon, lookin' for letters, pix, and visits from ladies who are sincere and looking for a serious relationship. All letters answered; 100% for 100%. David Winfrey 30662 (27, sandy hair, blue eyes, 185 lbs.) and Patrick Likes 34978 (30, blond hair, hazel eyes, 160 lbs.). KSP, Box 2, Lansing, KS 66043.

Pretty Latin woman, early 30s, seeking friendship, possible relationship with male, 30-50. I'm very honest, sincere and open-minded. Hobbies include writing and swimming. Will answer all. Olga Rivera 160239, Broward Corr. Inst. 393, Box 8540, Pembroke Pines, FL 33027.

Indian rider, 27, blondish-brown hair, green eyes, 6'2", 170 lbs., is looking for special lady. If you're special and think you could put up with a knucklehead like me, send picture with letter. Mike Miller 40157, Box 2 (B-314), Lansing, KS 66043.

Lonely, young mountain man, 24, blond on blue, 5'10", 170 lbs., desires letters from that special girl. Must be single, sexy, and sincere. All mail gets same-day service. Out before '87. Jeff Zehnder, D11357/6314, Box 617, Jamestown, CA 95327.

W/m, 26, 5'9", 180 lbs., blond and blue, lookin' for a lady, 18-30, a woman who'll stick by her man through thick and thin and share an equal bond of compassion and understanding. Will answer all. Ken Hovland 261942 (26F-S), Box 520, Walla Walla, WA 99362.

Bro, 23, 6'2", 180 lbs., needs to hear from ladies seeking a down-to-earth, sincere guy. Will answer all and send pix on request. Jeff Jones 185107, Box 57, Marion, OH 43302.

W/m, 28, 5'6", 138 lbs., brown hair and eyes, moon child, mature, easygoing and decent-looking Texan, free this year and up for grabs. Pic for pic. For more info (or just to say howdy), write W.P. Huffman, A091368, Tomoka Corr. Inst. B/A215, 3950 Tiger Bay Rd., Daytona Beach, FL 32041.

Two w/m Harley riders, soon to be released from the long arm of the law, are looking for two sharp and lovable ladies for the freedom years ahead. Letters and pix in return for same. No bullshitters. Tom Benda, A91902, and Rex Bandy, N57780, Box 500, Vandalia, IL 62471.

Featherwood, 23, brown eyes, long brown hair, loves H-Ds, leathers, Levi's and lace. Needs white scooter trash to help on the visits and ease the time. Letters appreciated; those with flicks answered first. Melissa Sheppard, W-23061 (MB 116-L), CIW, Frontera, CA 91720.

Don't need no money. If you wanna ride with a real outlaw, write and send pic to R. Abe Appgar, FCI 86292, Gamma Unit, Talladega, AL 35160.

White boy has no ol' lady or parole plan for July '87. White and over 30 a must. Don Parkinson 46124, 2605 State St., Salem, OR 97310.

Downed bro, hits streets soon. Looking for fox to send kites and photos and to party with when I hit the bricks. Michael Ferria, Y6281, Box 244, Graterford, PA 19426.

W/m, 37, loner, been down ten years, needs ol' lady to ease the last couple. Will take care of you on release. Rugrats fine. Tom Kelly 146-483, Box 57, Marion, OH 43302.

W/m, 25, brown hair and eyes, 5'10 1/2", 170 lbs., with 2 1/2 to go, would love to hear from some sweet chick. Send pictures. Raymond L. Tatum, EF-169648, GII, Box 709, Alto, GA 30596-4000.

W/m, 23, 6'1", 175 lbs., blond hair, blue eyes, would appreciate hearing from special lady, 18-30, who's intelligent, sincere, and has her head together. Must be sincere; no head games. Photo for photo. Mike Baker 35943, KSIR, Box 1568, Hutchinson, KSIR, Box 1568, Hutchinson, KS 67504-1568.

Only those who will take a risk are ever really free. Look inside your heart and if what you see there is for real, and you want the same in return, shoot me a kite. I'm looking for a special woman. Age doesn't matter. Don Knowles 076919, Union Corr. Inst. WU #56, Box 221, Raiford, FL 32083.

W/m, 6'1", seeks to correspond with anyone, coast to coast or around the world. Send letters and/or pix to Larry E. Hornbaker 151-529, MCI-H, Rt. 3 Box 2000, Hagerstown, MD 21740.

A lonely, loved-starved outlaw in dire need of correspondence with a pretty featherwood. I stand 6'2", blue eyes, been down a while, yet shall be free shortly. So put pen to paper and let's build our dreams. M.J. D'Avy III, C62414 (3B205L), SMSC, Box 1902-A, Tehachapi, CA 93561.

W/m, 22, 5'11", 145 lbs., long brown hair, brown eyes, doing eight years. Looking for a good-hearted lady to help get me through these lonely times. Pix appreciated; will answer all. Curtis Fisher 21748, Box 607, Carson City, NV 89702.

W/m, 26, low mileage, body in mint condition, engine runs perfect, seeks correspondence with sincere and honest person. Enjoy writing poetry, reading, and being with good people. Ronald Anderson 183980, Box 45699, Lucasville, OH 45699.

W/m, 40, 6'2", 200 lbs., hazel eyes, brown hair and beard, needs a lady whose heart is sincere, whose soul is free, and whose spirit is willing. Photos appreciated. Visits and phone calls, if possible. Wayne Utter 79-C-328, Box 338, Napanoch, NY 12458.

W/m, 31, needs to hear from some ladies. Will answer all. Ben Waldron 236284, Ellis Unit I, Huntsville, TX 77343.

W/m, 31, 155 lbs., 5'8", brown hair and eyes, just a good ol' country boy from Missouri doing hard time, needs to hear from good-hearted ladies (send photos, if possible). Will write back to all. No head games. Tony C. Coke 17109, Box 607, Carson City, NV 89701.

W/m, 34, blue eyes, brown hair, 6', 180 lbs., been down two and have been abandoned by ol' lady and so-called friends. I'm adventurous, imaginative, well-traveled, semi-kinky, down to earth, looking for females, 20-7, for friendship and possibly more. Pix for pix, nudes okay. John Meisser 76827, SSCP, Box 150, Delmont, NJ 08314.

Lost and lonely w/m, 27, would like to hear from ladies in Alabama, Florida, or Georgia. Age not important. I'm 6', 175 lbs., with brown hair and eyes. Will answer all. James Dotson, Rt. 1 Box 95, Thorsby, AL 35171.

Southern w/m, 29, 6'1", 205 lbs., locked down in a Yankee hellhole. Have spent 7 long years dreaming and planning my release in '87. Looking for that special ol' lady I can share my long-awaited freedom with. George Newhook, C-47734, MCI Walpole, South Walpole, MA 02071.

Wanted: Warm, young sweetie. Steve Kolsin 10078-016, Box 1000, Petersburg, VA 23804.

W/m, 28, 5'11", 170 lbs., brown hair and eyes, Aries, getting out in '88. This Harley rider would like to hear from you ladies. Gary White, A68608, Box 549, Lincoln, IL 62656.

W/m, 28, 5'9", 200 lbs., blond hair, hazel eyes, lonely, easy-to-look-at man in need of females who are into, or want to be into, biking. This is not a plea for money, but for someone to write to. Will answer all; female prisoners welcome. Rodney D. Gamble 374234, Rt. 3 Box 300, Navasota, TX 77868.

W/m, 29, 5'11", 201 lbs., blond hair, blue eyes, seeks correspondence and possible long-term relationship with big mamas. Mark Shanz 153915, MECC 4-D-5, 18701 Old Hwy. 66, Pacific, MO 63069-9799.

W/m, 21, 5'9", 140 lbs., hazel eyes, long brown hair, looking for that special lady to see me through some hard times. Age and looks unimportant. Will answer all who write, pix for pix. Frank Miles 83B1932, Box 51, Comstock, NY 12821.

W/m, 35, 6'1", 195 lbs., looking for a true, lasting, sincere relationship. Send pix and vibes; no gamers need reply. I've got 11 months to go. Harry Ramey, N33276, Box 300, Vienna, IL 62995.

W/m, 26, 6'1", 205 lbs., brown hair and eyes, looking for a place to parole to. Getting out soon; will reply to all. Daniel Donaldson 37149, KSIR, Box 1568, Hutchinson, KS 67504-1568.

W/m, 5'10", 180 lbs., green eyes and brown hair, tattoos and beard, needs to hear from sincere and righteous ladies to ease this last three. Possible relationship and visits. No head games needed and none given. All letters answered and pix get pix. Shoot this bro a letter and make his day. Bill Pore 128-920, Box 56, Lebanon, OH 45036.

W/m, 5'11", 170 lbs., brown hair and eyes, would like to hear from females. A letter from you would make my day. Tom Sexton 29703, Box 41, Michigan City, IN 46360.

W/m, 29, 6'3", 185 lbs., non-violent anarchist, loves freedom and liberty, enjoys good solid company (no brain-washed religionist), the wind, fishing, the simple life. I'd like to correspond with like-minded female free-thinkers. Steve A. Siwek 048164-3B2, Box 900, Jefferson City, MO 65102.

Outlaw desperado whose wings have been clipped and hooves shod wants only the best of females, 18-36, who are financially secure yet willing to relocate. Must be 5'9" or under and less than 130 lbs., with taste for raw, animal sexuality. Send skin flicks, lust letters, and SASE. Will answer all who are serious-minded. Keith Heartsill, Box B-84815, Tamal, CA 94974.

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

The scene is familiar to anyone who's ever spent much time watching late-night movies on the boob tube. There it is — smaller than life on the little screen, in grainy black-and-white. Prison cellblocks filled with rubble, inmates screaming and swinging from the bars like Tarzan, and the warden crouched next to a wall attempting to reason with the men through a bullhorn.

Like everything out of Hollywood, movie versions of prison riots have little to do with reality. About the only accuracy in their portrayal of uprisings is that the forces that they show arrayed against the prisoners are usually commanded by a prison administration which is familiar with the institution, its population, and with the conditions that caused the situation to erupt into violence.

Now, however, all that is changing. During the past two years several states, most notably California, have been training special squads of volunteer correctional officers to move into institutions where there's trouble and take over from the local officials. The prototypical system — which 15 states are currently considering adopting — is the California Disturbance Control Program (CDCP).

The CDCP is broken down into two main divisions. There's a negotiation unit intended to deal with prison disturbances (especially those involving hostages) in a non-lethal manner, and heavily armed attack squads called SERTs (Special Emergency Response Team).

Basically, each SERT is a five-person unit trained to operate like a cross between a police SWAT team and a Vietnam search-and-destroy platoon. The squads consist of a leader, point man, backup, and covermen, and their armament includes handguns, shotguns, automatic rifles, stun grenades, and



A guard portraying a rioting convict is collared during a SERT boot camp drill.

strip explosives. They're augmented by two-man sniper squads trained to pick off "enemies" cold, without warning shots, who are familiar with the best firing locations at the prison to which they're assigned.

In practice, each prison in the California system has three SERT squads assigned to it, one for each duty shift. When a situation occurs that the regular guards feel they can't handle, they call in a SERT squad which then takes over, leaving the regular guards to withdraw and guard the prison's perimeter.

If a large disturbance occurs, SERT squads from other prisons are brought in — by helicopter, if necessary — along with the usual contingents of highway patrolmen and national guard troops.

SERT members get their basic training at one of four "boot camps" held each year at the state correctional facility in San Luis Obispo. There, SERT prospects — all volunteers from the ranks of California's prison guards — practice night maneuvers using silent commands, scaling and rappelling walls, sharpshooting, and various forms of assaulting a defended position. They also play "war games," in which some of the candidates act the part of defiant prisoners barricaded with hostages and others play the roles of avenging commandos.

After graduating from boot camp and receiving their assignment to a regular unit, each SERT member

receives 10 hours of special training each month. This all adds up to approximately \$2 million a year.

"SERT is a small, highly mobile, extremely well-trained group, as opposed to a half-trained, large elephant," CDCP coordinator Elaine Sherwood, a former guard herself, says. "We're taking men and women who volunteer to beat their brains out to provide security for staff and citizens."

Though SERT was originally designed to quell actual disturbances, its primary use in the two years it's been in existence has been as a vehicle of intimidation. When, for example, 200 inmates recently sat down in the Folsom prison exercise yard to protest conditions at that institution, they kept their protest peaceful, non-violent, and unthreatening. Nonetheless, a SERT squad, each member bristling with more weapons than a Libyan terrorist running amok in an airport, was brought in to roust them.

According to one state official, "SERT has proven itself on little things, enough to where it acts as a deterrent."

Maybe so, but one of the most unsettling things about the whole SERT program is that there's virtually no mechanism in place for monitoring what each unit is doing. Unbelievable as it may sound, the state, in establishing the program, didn't include a requirement that all incidents involving the use of the teams be reported to the state's DOC headquarters. In practice, this means an individual warden can send a squad of excessively armed storm troopers crashing through a cellblock whenever he feels like putting on a show of force (some might say terror) without being accountable to anyone.

The odds in prison riots have always been the same as those in shell games or

Continued on page 96

FREE EASYRIDERS!

You got it — just make a purchase of twenty-five bucks or more and ask for your free copy of **Easyriders** 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

Alabama Cycle Supply 1317 Hundley Dr., Huntsville

ALASKA

House of Harley 4334 Spenard Rd., Anchorage

ARIZONA

Performance H-D 3383 N. Richey Blvd., Tucson

MC Brothers Parts, Inc. 1110 W. St. Mary's Rd., Tucson

ARKANSAS

Road House Rt. 2 Box 195 E., Dardanelle

Ben's H-D 723 W. Hillsboro St., El Dorado

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

J&J Repair 16511 D St., Victorville

Gordon's MC Madness 1586 Morse, I. Ventura

Bartel's Harley-Davidson 8910 Washington Blvd., Culver City

Hawg Nutz MC Necessities 619 E. Valley Pkwy., Escondido

Cycle Specialties 307 Maze Blvd., Modesto

R.A.M. Enterprises 1524 Camden Ave., Campbell

A&A 5442 S. Sepulveda Blvd., Culver City

The Purple Hog 688 Plumas, Yuba

Pag Bros. Cycles 2380 Newport Blvd., Costa Mesa

Palm Springs Harley-Davidson 19345 N. Indian Ave., N. Palm Springs

Modesto H-D 1208 9th St., Modesto

H-D of Sacramento 1000 Arden Way, Sacramento

L-J Enterprises 22438 Harvard Blvd., Torrance

COLORADO

D & C Enterprises 2571 Hwy. 6 & 50, Grand Junction

H-D of Colorado Springs 3605 E. Platte Ave., 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

Rocky Mountain H-D Motor Co. 4204 S. Broadway, Englewood

CONNECTICUT

Longriders Custom MC 417 Bridgeport Ave., Milford

Al's Motorcycle Parts Rt. 66, Columbia

Custom Cycle 4 New Rd., Madison

DELAWARE

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

Joe's Bargain Cycle New Castle Farmers Market, Rts. #13 & #40, 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 6030 N. Harbor City Blvd., Melbourne

H-D Engineering, Inc. 16336 N. Florida Ave., Lutz

Hog Heaven Cycle Acc. 7254 SW. 40th St. (Bird Rd.), Miami

H-D of Tampa 7202 E. Hillsborough Ave., Tampa

Mike Denniston's H-D, Inc. 402 N. Bay St., Eustis

Bustin' Chops 2371 SW 57th Ave., Hollywood

C.C. Cycle Works 6530-B W. Hillsborough Ave., Tampa

Pettry V-Twin Performance 5627 15th St. E., #B-16, Brandon

White Rabbit 4037 SW 95th Ave., Miami

GEORGIA

Big John's Cycle Salvage 7841-B N. Main St., Jonesboro

Southern Cycle, Inc. 4982 North Ave., Buford

Blue Ribbon Cycles 1584 Atlanta Rd., Marietta

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

Suburban H-D, Inc. 2209 Rand Rd., Palatine

INDIANA

Buck's Motorcycle Acc. 1311 E. Markland Ave., 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

Nomad Leathers M.F. 5603 Calumet Ave., Hammond

IOWA

Old Man's Harley-Davidson Hwy. 34, Creston

Custom Cycle Acc. 15 S. 23rd St., Council Bluffs

"Zook's" H-D 5810 N.W. 2nd Ave., Des Moines

KANSAS

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

KENTUCKY

Pappy's Custom Cycles U.S. 23/Rt. #4 Box 953-P, Pikeville

Scooter Parts Supply 507 U.S. 60 West, Ashland

LOUISIANA

Wallace H-D Sales 5545 Greenwood Rd., Shreveport

Jr.'s Cycle Shop 458 N. Stanford, Sulphur

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. 10735 Baltimore Ave., Baltimore

H-D of Annapolis 1929 Lincoln Dr., Annapolis

MICHIGAN

Motor City Harley-Davidson 7105 Allen Rd., Allen Park

Metro H-D Co. 24560 Groesbeck, Warren

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

S&J Hog Hardware Rt. 2 Box 955/LS.12 West, New Buffalo

MINNESOTA

Bowman's Cycle Rt. 2 Box 18-D, Brainerd

MISSISSIPPI

Meridian Cycle Center 307 A St., Meridian

MISSOURI

County MC Parts 7348 North Lindbergh, Hazelwood

MONTANA

The Boondocker Shop 610 9th St. N., Great Falls

Boss Hawg 1517 Central Ave., Billings

NEBRASKA

Butterfields MC Parts 8025 Blondo, Omaha

NEW JERSEY

Morristown Cycle 103 Washington St., Morristown

Competition Cycle, Inc. 249 E. Blackwell St., Dover

Tramontin H-D Rt. 80, Hope

Atlantic County Harley 1966 Blackhorse Pike, Atlantic City

Black Baron Hammonilton Airport, Hammonilton

NEW MEXICO

Vetter Cycle Repair 5450 Edith N.E., Albuquerque

New Mexico MC Salvage 4123 Broadway S.E., Albuquerque

Dave's Cycle 910 W. Santa Fe, Grants

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

Woodstock H-D, Inc. Rt. 212, Box 7320, Saugerties

Harding Harley-Davidson 32 Bridge St., Corning

Suffolk County H-D, Inc. 350 Rt. 109, West Babylon

Eagle Motorcycle Product 1581 Grand Ave., Baldwin

Majestic Motors Box 161 County Rt. #10, Bath

Zack's V-Twin Cycles Overlook Rd., Poughkeepsie

NORTH CAROLINA

Deal Harley-Davidson 3618 Sycamore Dairy Rd., Fayetteville

J&E Harley-Davidson 1008 Dickinson Ave., Greenville

Durham Harley-Davidson 819 N. Miami Blvd., Durham

Snake's Hawg Shop 117 Business North, Mt. Olive

Carolina H-D 1940 W. Franklin Ave., Gastonia

H-D of Charlotte 2429 S. Tryon St., Charlotte

Cyclone Cycle Parts Box 9, 104 N. Central Ave., Landis

Big Red's Cycles Rt. 1 Box 168-B, Stokes

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

Red's Motorcycle Parts 5825 Bramble, Cincinnati

Don's Custom Cycle 8619 Harrison Rd., Cleves

OKLAHOMA

Forman Harley-Davidson 115 N. Main, Stillwater

The Chrome Link 2908 Ft. Sill Blvd., Lawton

PENNSYLVANIA

Chop Shop 407 Station St., Bridgeville

Blocker Enterprises Rt. 248, Parrisville

Cycledelic Choppers 1407 Lancaster Ave., Reading

Schoch's, Inc. Rt. 2 Rt. 33, Stroudsburg

Brian's H-D 1223 W. Lincoln Hwy. (US 1), Langhorne

CJ's Scooter Shak 399 W. Chestnut St., Washington

Hawg Jowls 5158 Keller Rd., Fleetwood

SOUTH CAROLINA

Doug's H-D 2790 Pamplico Hwy., Florence

Low Country H-D 4405 Dorchester Rd., Charleston

TENNESSEE

Pappy's Custom Motorcycles 244 E. Main St., Kingsport

Colbach H-D Sales 1910 S. Cumberland, Morristown

TEXAS

American Cycle 112 W. Highway 190, Killeen

Harleys Only 1264 W. Arkansas Ave., Arlington

VIRGINIA

Master Performance Cycles 530 Randolph Rd., Newport News

Departure Bike Works 3093 Hull St., Richmond

WASHINGTON

74" Or More 1418 Bridge St., Clarkston

WEST VIRGINIA

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

Spider's Cycle City Box 357, Rt. 16-N, Bradley

WISCONSIN

Mischler's Cycle Shop Hwy. 33 N., Route 1, Beaver Dam

Righteous Cycle 935 S. 29th St., Manitowoc

St. Croix Cycle Sales 950 N. Knowles, New Richmond

Connie Goes. . .

Continued from page 18

either." Connie the cunt.

"Knock it off, you two. You're fucking up my game," said Lightbulb. They used to live together.

"G.E., I need some advice," Connie announced.

"When your panties start to smell like tuna salad, you need to see a doctor," I informed her.

"Fuck you, Terry! What the hell's eating you anyway?"

"Nothing you gave me, baby."

"Fuck a duck," G.E. swore, scratching the eight. "You happy now?"

"Give me my dollar," I said.

"Fuck you." He went over to a table and sat down, so we followed him.

I always figured G.E. still carried a torch for Connie because she gave him the clap as a going-away present when she moved out and she still has all her teeth. I sat well away from her. She's one of those well-rounded brunettes, you know? An air-brain but plenty good-looking. Almost good-looking enough to make up for her mind, which is mostly fucked, but not quite that good-looking. At least to me.

"What's up?" G.E. asked.

"A guy I met wants me to make a movie," she said.

"I bet," G.E. snorted.

"He's serious. Talking big bucks."

"Porno?"

"Yeah, sorta."

"Sorta?" I inquired.

"Okay, porno, nudie, whatever. He's gonna pay me two big ones, he says."

"Hundred or thousand?" G.E. asked.

With her, you want to be sure.

"Two thousand." Whatever it was, I thought, she was right for the part.

"So what do you want from me?"

Permission? G.E. was looking a bit disturbed, but it was lost on her.

"No, I don't want permission. I was wondering if maybe you could ask around and see what you can find out about this guy."

"Not my line of endeavor. Sorry."

"Please, I need your help or I wouldn't ask." Bitch knew how to set the hook all right.

"No, I ain't interested."

I was seriously impressed. Maybe the torch had died out, after all.

"Please, oh, please, you guys."

"Don't get me involved in this," I said. I hoped it was a snuff movie.

"Come on," she purred. "Please?"

He's got a studio downtown. Couldn't you go down there and look around?"

"Does Mr. Hollywood have a name?"

G.E. asked. Shit, here we go, I thought.

"Yeah," she said. "Here's his card."

Mr. Alex Conley." She handed over an expensive but inconspicuous embossed business card. Downtown address and phone number. Now Indy ain't the Midwestern center for pornography. We don't even have decent movie houses anymore. But we do have good-lookin' bitches.

"Cards don't impress me, Connie."

Lightbulb said. "How about a script?"

Or are you going to screw a German shepherd and a midget pony?"

"That's sick!"

"Hey," I cut in, "if you think you're going to be doing a remake of Romeo and Juliet, you're in for a few surprises." I was immediately sorry I'd said it.

"See? I need you guys! Please? I could sure use the money, but I don't know anything about this shit."

"Twenty-five percent," was G.E.'s response. "Five hundred dollars. We'll see no harm comes to you and you'll get to be a star." I was hoping she'd turn it down.

"Five hundred?"

"Take it or leave it."

"I'll take it." Shit. "When can you check it out? I have to give him my answer by noon tomorrow."

"You just give him a firm maybe tomorrow if you haven't heard from me. And try to get a script from him. We'll go down in the morning and see what's up."

"Oh, great! I feel a lot better now and I really appreciate your help." Ah, yes, the whole world loves a slut.

"Call me in the morning, man," I said and split, clapping my hands together a couple of times on my way out. She didn't get it, but G.E. did.

The next day dawned another clear, beautiful spring day. Seventy-five, the weatherman said. A nice breeze and bright sunshine. When G.E. called, I was checking the oil in the panhead.

"So I got a soft spot for her," he said defensively.

"Yeah? Well, when your pulsating python of passion turns purple and falls off in your jeans, don't bitch at me, bro."

I rode over to his place and we were cruisin' the circle, checking out the secretaries by eleven. Jackets off, skirts flying, legs everywhere. The bustle of urban business. An outdoor shopping mart of pussy. We put the kickstands down in a vacant lot next to the address we'd gotten off the business card.

A nice, brick, six-story building. Not high-rent but definitely not sleazy. We found the office we were looking for on the lobby directory, got in an elevator, and rode up, feeling a little smug. The three-piece-suit boys were trying to figure us out, both of us in leathers, and drawing blanks.

"How are you planning to play this, if you don't mind me askin'?"

"Straight," G.E. answered. "What have we got to lose?"

We found Circle City Promotions down the hall and strolled in.

"We'd like to speak to Alex," G.E. told the receptionist.

"Is Mr. Conley expecting you, sir?"

"Nope."

"I'll find out if he can see you." She went away and returned. "If you'd like to take a seat, Mr. Conley can see you in a few minutes," she said. Goodie, I could hardly contain myself. We were in a nice reception area. Not imposing but clean and neat. Professional-looking. We elected to stand, lending whatever charm and atmosphere we could to the place. Pretty soon the phone buzzed and we were invited into Conley's office.

"Marvin!" G.E. and I said at the same time, surprised. Marvin Updyke was sitting on a window ledge directly behind someone we didn't know.

"Well, howdy, boys," Marvin said.



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.

B.  **PANHEAD**
Covers H-D panhead engines from '48-'57; also front ends, frames, wheels, all you need to know about your pan.

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.

D.  **H-D 45" & SERVI-CAR**
Complete service information for civilian models from 1940-1958. Detailed assembly drawings and factory parts lists galore.

E.  **SHOP DOPE IV**
A treasure trove of factory service updates and tips from 1956 to 1969. Quick, easy, Harley-tested solutions to dozens of maintenance problems.

F.  **SERVICE BULLETINS**
A tremendous find for Harley history buffs. Factory service bulletins to dealers from 1917-1926. For fixing antiques or great reading.

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.

H.  **SHOP DOPE III**
Harley factory service updates from '41-'56. Updated maintenance and repair procedures that may be missing from service manuals.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

Service Manuals	Qty.	USA	Can.	For.	Cost	Total
(A) Questions & Answers		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) 1940-58 45 & Servi-car		15.00	17.00	23.00		
(E) Shop Dope IV		15.00	17.00	23.00		
(F) Service Bulletins		20.00	22.00	28.00		
(G) Shop Dope II		15.00	17.00	23.00		
(H) Shop Dope III		15.00	17.00	23.00		
Parts		USA	Can.	For.	Cost	Total
(I) 1936-48 Big Twin		15.00	17.00	23.00		
(J) 1940-50 45 & Servi-car		15.00	17.00	23.00		
(K) 1949-57 All models		15.00	17.00	23.00		
(L) K Model		15.00	17.00	23.00		
(M) 1926-35 All models		15.00	17.00	23.00		

Prices listed above include cost of postage and handling for all orders. Items to foreign countries are shipped airmail insured. Make all payments payable to 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.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____ ZIP _____

PAISANO PRODUCTS
Box 1025, Agoura Hills, CA 91301

"What are you doing here?"
"Long story, man." I reached to shake his hand. Marvin is one of those huge bastards everybody likes to have on their side.

"Gentlemen, my name's Alex Conley," announced the stranger. "I take it you all know each other?"

"Yeah, Alex," said Marvin. "Me and these two go way back."

"Fine," said Alex. "How can I help you gentlemen?" Alex was either bi or gay or both. Looked to be a bit sadistic, too.

"Alex, a Miss Connie Anderson asked us to come around for a little visit to check you out, if you don't mind me being blunt," G.E. told him.

"Not at all, Mr., er?"

"Landers. Call me G.E."

"All right. What can I tell you, G.E.?"

"Connie says you want her in your movie, Alex. For two grand she wants to be sure she ain't going to have to fuck a football team and their goat," I said. "That's all."

"No, no, no," Alex looked pained. "Nothing of the sort. Straight sex with Marvin here and another man when I find the right one. That's it."

"For two thou?" G.E. asked. "You could get a whole group of Connies for that sorta money, Alex."

"G.E., my clients are willing to pay well. They have the money and my budget calls for three people, two thousand dollars each, for filler."

"Filler?" I asked.

"Yes, filler, Mr., er, uh?" Alex looked me over. Thoughtfully.

"Call me Terry." Don't call me late at night or I'll shoot you.

"Filler is what we call wasting time between movies. It can also be used in rip-off advertising for video cassettes, that sort of thing. My clients specify unknowns, unprofessionals, and lots of action." Connie and Marvin ought to fill the bill, I thought. Hope the bitch doesn't give him the clap.

"Still seems like too much money, Alex," G.E. insisted.

"Gentlemen, this end of the business has gotten very sophisticated. Very expensive. We need girls such as



"How? Bad aim."

Jammer

DELL'ORTO CARBURETORS



A. Dell'Orto Carburetors
Dell'Orto carburetors are the most popular choice for motorcycle engines. They are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The carburetors are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide precise fuel delivery. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance. The carburetors are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The carburetors are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide precise fuel delivery. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance.

DELL'ORTO CARBURETORS



B. Dell'Orto Carburetors
Dell'Orto carburetors are the most popular choice for motorcycle engines. They are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The carburetors are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide precise fuel delivery. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance. The carburetors are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The carburetors are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide precise fuel delivery. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance.

SU CARBURETORS



C. SU Carburetors
SU carburetors are the most popular choice for motorcycle engines. They are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The carburetors are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide precise fuel delivery. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance. The carburetors are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The carburetors are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide precise fuel delivery. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance.

SU CARBURETORS



D. SU Carburetors
SU carburetors are the most popular choice for motorcycle engines. They are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The carburetors are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide precise fuel delivery. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance. The carburetors are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The carburetors are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide precise fuel delivery. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance.

STARTER DRIVE/RELAY/SOLENOID



E. Starter Drive/Relay/Solenoid
Starter drive, relay, and solenoid components are essential for starting a motorcycle. They are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The components are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide reliable performance. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance. The components are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The components are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide reliable performance. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance.

HIGH OUTPUT BATTERIES



F. High Output Batteries
High output batteries are essential for providing power to the motorcycle's electrical system. They are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The batteries are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide reliable performance. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance. The batteries are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The batteries are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide reliable performance. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance.

BOBBED TANKS/HARDWARE



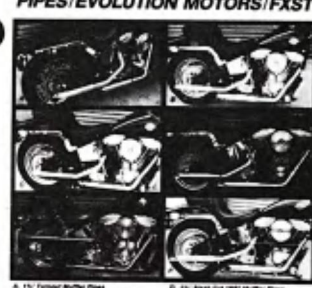
G. Bobbed Tanks/Hardware
Bobbed tanks and hardware are essential for customizing a motorcycle. They are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The tanks and hardware are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide reliable performance. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance. The tanks and hardware are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The tanks and hardware are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide reliable performance. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance.

TANK COVERS/PANELS



H. Tank Covers/Panels
Tank covers and panels are essential for protecting the motorcycle's fuel tank. They are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The covers and panels are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide reliable performance. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance. The covers and panels are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The covers and panels are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide reliable performance. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance.

PIPES/EVOLUTION MOTORS/FXST



I. Pipes/Evolution Motors/FXST
Pipes, evolution motors, and FXST components are essential for customizing a motorcycle. They are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The components are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide reliable performance. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance. The components are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The components are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide reliable performance. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance.

PIPES/EVOLUTION MOTORS/FXST



J. Pipes/Evolution Motors/FXST
Pipes, evolution motors, and FXST components are essential for customizing a motorcycle. They are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The components are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide reliable performance. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance. The components are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The components are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide reliable performance. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance.

PRIMO BELT DRIVES/INDEX



K. Primo Belt Drives/INDEX
Primo belt drives are essential for customizing a motorcycle. They are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The drives are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide reliable performance. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance. The drives are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The drives are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide reliable performance. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance.

1 1/2" BELT DRIVES/WITH IDLER



L. 1 1/2" Belt Drives/With Idler
1 1/2 inch belt drives with idler are essential for customizing a motorcycle. They are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The drives are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide reliable performance. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance. The drives are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The drives are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide reliable performance. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance.

AVON/YOKOHAMA TIRES



M. Avon/Yokohama Tires
Avon and Yokohama tires are essential for customizing a motorcycle. They are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The tires are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide reliable performance. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance. The tires are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The tires are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide reliable performance. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance.

DUNLOP TIRES/TUBES



N. Dunlop Tires/Tubes
Dunlop tires and tubes are essential for customizing a motorcycle. They are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The tires and tubes are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide reliable performance. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance. The tires and tubes are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The tires and tubes are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide reliable performance. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance.

SOLO SEATS/PILLOW PADS



O. Solo Seats/Pillow Pads
Solo seats and pillow pads are essential for customizing a motorcycle. They are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The seats and pads are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide reliable performance. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance. The seats and pads are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The seats and pads are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide reliable performance. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance.

SOLO SEATS/PILLOW PADS



P. Solo Seats/Pillow Pads
Solo seats and pillow pads are essential for customizing a motorcycle. They are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The seats and pads are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide reliable performance. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance. The seats and pads are available in a wide range of models to suit different engine sizes and types. The seats and pads are made of high-quality materials and are designed to provide reliable performance. They are easy to install and maintain, and they offer excellent performance.

**New 240 pg.
Parts & Accessories
Catalog!**

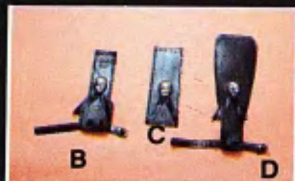
**FREE when you join the
money-saving Price Club!**

or

Buy one separately for \$2.95!

**Available now wherever bikes & parts are sold.
For your nearest outlet call 800-423-2633 or 800-453-9651 (in Calif.)**

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
(fits up to 2" belt.) @ \$ 9.00 —
- (H) Snuff Case
(fits up to 1 3/4" belt.) @ \$ 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 _____

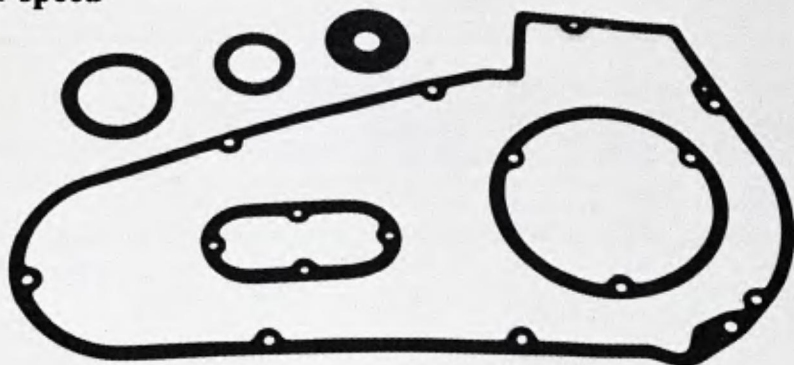
Address _____

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.

Four-speed



Five-Speed



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. \$12 for two sets.

Completely owned and operated by scooter people.

SUPPORT YOUR LOCAL BIKER.



Order today from:
HIGH POCKETS
Box 294
Cypress, Calif. 90630

**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 pocket 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, STASH
Box 8025 POUCH
Calabasas, CA 91302**

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

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

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

Connie, from places such as this, to hold expenses down."

"How's that?" I asked.

"Well, if I can get thirty or forty minutes of solid filler with Connie and Marvin and another half-hour with another man, for two thousand each, it keeps the so-called stars from asking for twenty or a hundred grand."

"Okay, Alex, it's starting to make sense," I said. "Where are you going to shoot this epic?"

"Right here, of course. Would you like to see the set?"

We all walked back out to the reception area, down a short hall to a set of double-doors, and onto the set. It was done up as a college dorm room. Stuffed animals, two single beds, lots of pink, the whole bit. And while I'm no authority on movie sets, this looked like the real shit. Expensive Panasonic camera, umbrella, strobes, even a sound booth. I was impressed.

"Actually, we want to shoot two shorts. The seduction of a young man, as yet unfound, and a rape scene. Marvin looks capable of rape, don't you agree?" Alex patted Marvin on the back. Marvin could rape an articulated metro bus if the mood suddenly struck him to do so.

"How many days you planning to take for these two shorts, Alex?"

"Only one. Eight, ten hours at the most. That'll take care of it."

"I think we've seen enough to tell Connie to go ahead then. I don't see any problems," G.E. stated.

"Good, good. Really, this is all there is to it. With payment in cash."

We walked back to the reception area and there was Connie, waiting to talk to Alex.

"Your friends seem to be satisfied, Connie. Would you all like to come into my office for a drink?"

Marvin and Connie fell in love on the spot. Beauty and the beast, I thought, making sure the plastic cup I got was new.

"You're welcome to watch the shoot from the sound booth. That is, if you'd

Easyriders

ARTIFICIAL
INSEMINATION
CLINIC



"A little higher and a bit more to the left, Mrs. Foley."

EXOTIC



THAI WOMEN

Thai Letter

Now Bigger Than Ever Before

Thai Letter has more information, maps and the largest exclusive Thai women mailing list in America. Thailand is reputed to have the most beautiful and exotic women in the world. **Thai Letter** is an information source on Thai culture, Thai travel, Communication, Thai Women, **How and Where to meet Thai Women**, and much, much more. **Thai Letter** also has a supplementary list of a multitude of beautiful Thai women just waiting to hear from you. Let **Thai Letter, the Book**, introduce you to the country, the people and the women, who know how to make a man feel good. Start your **EXOTIC EXPERIENCE**

TODAY! SEND \$10.00 to:

**Thai Letter P.O. BOX 7084 (Dept. A)
BENSENVILLE, IL 60106**

DAVID SARAFAN, INC.



P.O. Box 293,
Spring Valley, NY 10977
(914) 356-1080

Parts To Fit Harley Davidson



**New (old stock). Orig.
HAND SHIFTER with ball. \$15**
Fits all early models.



3 pce. VALVE COVERS \$18
Big Twin Model 45 All Years (2 pcs.)
New mfg. \$12



**REPLACEMENT
SPRINGER
HANDLEBARS**

New manufacture, fits '36-'46.
All models. Painted green. **\$95**

COMPLETE CONTROL KITS

Spirals, hand grips, outer & inner cables, sliders, slider blocks, roller & nuts. **\$70**

CYLINDER, Model 45

Fr. & Rear w. pistons & valve guides **\$225**



REAR FENDERS For Big Twin
Superior 3-pc. steel const.
All braces pre-riveted & installed. Beaded edges. **\$137.50**
Fits as orig. Incl. trim.

CYLINDER HEADS

Orig. New (old stock)
Harley Davidson Alum.
Fits 45 models **\$175**
Pr (Fr. & R)



Orig. new old stock
Harley Davidson
SPRINGERS
Disassembled, Mod 45
7/8" stem **\$275**
Painted ea.
Can fit all models



**SPRINGER HEADLAMP
& HORN BRACKET \$20**

Late style, fits all models. New mfg.

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.

E. V-Twin Thunder

Speed costs money, right? Wrong! It's cheap with the dozens of do-it-yourself H-D hop-up mods in this book. Most cost nothin' but a little sweat.

PAISANO PRODUCTS, Box 1025, Agoura Hills, CA 91301

QTY.	BOOK	USA	CAN.	FOR.	TOTAL
	Electrics W/O Pain	\$9.00	\$10.50	\$15.50	
	What Fits What	\$7.00	\$8.00	\$12.50	
	Special Tools	\$7.00	\$8.00	\$12.50	
	Harley Cookbook	\$10.00	\$12.00	\$18.50	
	V-Twin Thunder	\$9.00	\$10.50	\$15.50	
		Sub-Total			
		Cal. res. Add 6%			
		Total			

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

All prices listed include cost of postage and handling. Foreign orders are sent airmail insured; Canadian, first class. Please make all payments payable in U.S. funds only! Calif. residents, add 6% sales tax. Thank you.

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%.

care to," Alex said to G.E. and me.

"Sure, why not?" G.E. agreed.

"Fine. Shall we say ten this evening?" Fucker moved right along.

We agreed ten was cool and left, doing a little more riding to blow away the whiskey. I got home about four, took a nap, fed the dog, and was over at G.E.'s house in plenty of time to get back downtown. G.E. seemed to be in a black mood.

"Oh, for crissake, man. You wanna marry this bitch? The film queen? She can't put her shoes on the right feet, you know that."

"Fuck off."

We decided to take his truck and rode in silence to the office building. Personally, I couldn't wait. The greatest show on earth. And Lightbulb? Ah, fuck it. He'd come around. He always does.

Alex was running around yelling at everyone and Connie, as of yet, hadn't arrived. It was ten-twenty. We soon learned the sound man was either asleep in the booth or dead as an ash-tray, but he had the door locked and he wasn't stirring. I had a bottle of cold vodka on me, so I broke the seal, took a hit and handed it to G.E.

"Looks like fun," I told Marvin when he smelled the vodka. "What's wrong with these assholes?"

"Fuck, Terry, who knows?" Marvin obviously thought it was funny, too. "I got enough coke in me to keep a hard-on for a week and my leading lady don't show! How's that for a kick?"

Alex thought briefly about yelling at us, but quickly changed his mind when our star made her grand entrance. Then the receptionist showed with Connie's costume and I went to work on the sound booth with my Shell card while they went off together. Strange scene, no shit.

G.E. and I settled into the sound booth with Barry, who turned out to be alive after all. Said he just fell asleep and you can't hear anything inside with the door closed. And you couldn't. He was an English dude. Heavy Cockney accent and he must have had fourteen grams of coke in there with him. Barry told us Alex had failed to come up with a young dude (which I found hard to believe), so we were only gonna make one short tonight. As it turned out it was nearly midnight before I heard my first "Action!" These fuck-ups would be lucky to complete one short. We were cuttin' lines and hitting the vodka hard when Rita the receptionist began having a major argument with Alex.

"Can you turn on some sound, man?" I asked Barry. All we could hear was our hearts beating and our nostrils opening.

"No fuckin' problem, mate," Barry said, turning a dial.

"No damn way, Alex!" shrilled Rita. Jesus! I reached over and turned the dial back some.

"Please, Rita, I'm pleading with you! The scene screams for it! I'll pay you three thousand!" Alex screeched.

HANDMADE AMERICAN KNIFE

\$59



R9 — Apache Folder. The best folding knife you'll ever own. Made for *Easyriders* by Rigid Knives, knife features: Made-in-America quality • Lifetime warranty • Oil-impregnated blade and rocker bearings • *Easyriders* laser-engraved on stock • Positive locking device • Contoured South American hardwood handle • One-piece solid brass bolsters • Semi-hollow-ground 440 surgical stainless-steel blade • Full-grain leather sheath. Blade length, 3 3/4"; overall length, 8 3/4"; weight, 9 oz. U.S., \$59. Canada, \$63. All other foreign, \$71. All prices include postage.

To order, send check or money order payable in U.S. funds to Paisano Products, Box 1025, Agoura Hills, CA 91301. California residents, add 6% sales tax. VISA and MasterCard orders welcome. Be sure to include card number, expiration date, and signature.

"No! I wouldn't do it for five thousand!" Rita replied and flew into the sound booth. "The faggot wants me in this thing, too!" she raged, about six decibels too loud for the space we were in, which was starting to get a little cramped.

About this time Connie wandered out onto the set and I gotta tell you, she looked terrific. Cute little gray flannel slacks, a pink sweater over a white oxford blouse, and lace-up shoes. And the way her hair was fixed, she looked eighteen years old. Connie the coed — who'd have believed it!

"Ought to get to it, Alex," Barry said into a mike. "It's getting late."

"All right, all right, dammit!"

The script called for our girl to enter the room, set her books down on a desk, lie down on a bed on her stomach, and begin to read. She was to bend her legs slowly, touching her heels to her ass a couple of times and then remove her shoes. So far, so good. Even Connie could handle that. We were gonna run out of vodka soon, though.

Now Marvin, he was just supposed to crash into the room naked and have a go at our innocent college cutie. I guess he'd already been through fifty or sixty other coeds, 'cause the script didn't mention where his clothes were. But what the fuck.

Alex was walking Connie through the thing and gesturing to the cameraman, who'd just sorta been sitting back watching the shit fly up until then. At last, everything was ready.

"Mark it. . .action!" Alex appeared to be in his natural element now; he even sat in a director's chair.

Connie, the about-to-be-ravished coed, rubbed her eyes, set down her stack of books on the desk, and flopped onto her bed.

"Cut!" yelled Alex, pulling himself to his feet. "Connie, how are you going to be able to read a book if you don't take one to bed with you?"



"Your dog misunderstood the command, Miss Webster. Enunciate. Say S-I-T. . ."

FHD

INTRODUCES

VISA



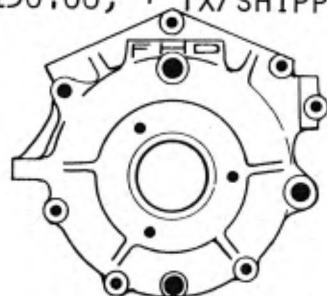
'CARBON' COPY

WIDE GLIDE COMPLETE DUAL DISC



*****ENGINE**CASES*****

LEFT SIDE, 1955 - 1969
\$150.00, + TX/SHIPPING



CA. RESIDENTS 6% TX.

SIMPLIFIED WIRING DIAGRAM

SEND \$1.00 PER EA. OR
\$5.00 ENTIRE SET (\$ASE)

'70 LATER 74 & 80 KICK
'70 LATER 74 & 80 ELEC.
'58 - 64 6V, 74 SPT. K.
'65-69 12V 74 & SPT. K.
'65-69 12V 74 & SPT. E.
'36 - 57 3 BRUSH
LATE SPORT, '78 - '81
LATER SPORT, '82 - UP

301 E. BALL RD.
ANAHEIM, CA. 92805
714-535-2110

TUBE TOPS!

These stretch-to-fit tubes will put a bulge in your britches. What you'll get is 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.

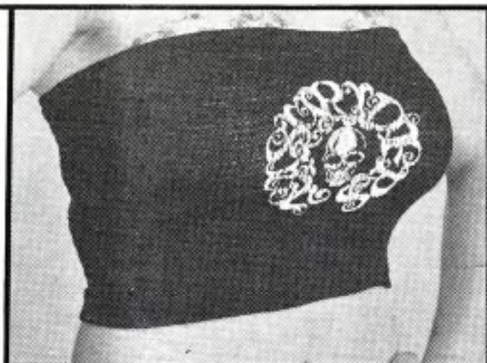
So get on the stick and treat yourselves to some righteous sight-seeing in bandit black or rogue red.

Mail To:
Easyriders TUBE TOPS
P.O. Box 1025, Agoura, 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 _____

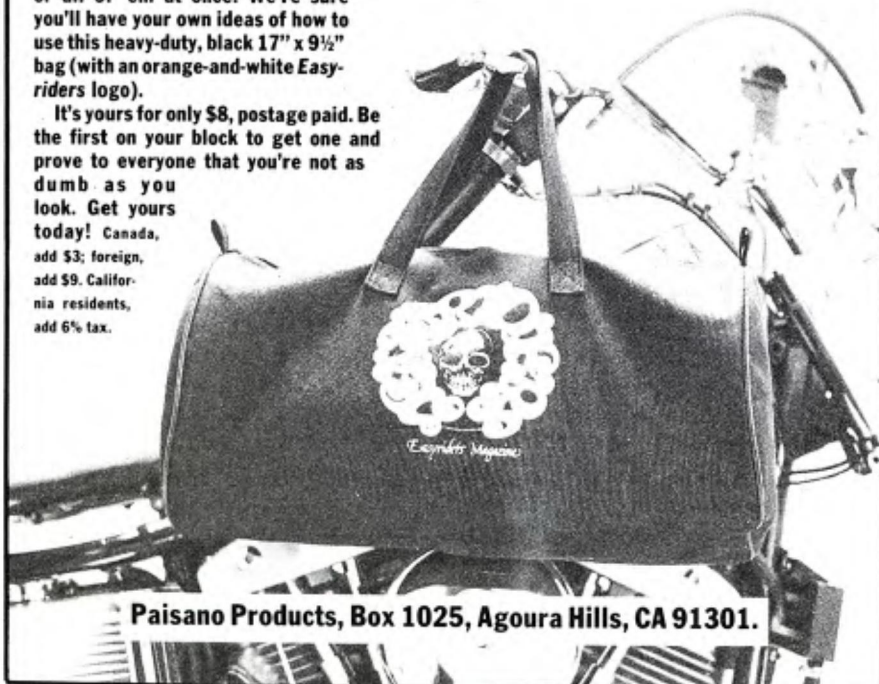
Calif. residents, add 6% sales tax. Please print your name and address on coupon to avoid errors. Thank you.



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.

Good point. I decided. I was tired of watching Rita lean against the door, so I pulled her down onto my lap and handed her the vodka bottle.

"Jesus Christ," she said, "we're going to be here all bloody night!" She settled back against me and took two good pulls.

"Here," Barry said, giving her a tablespoon of the devil powder. Little thing had run into coke before, too, 'cause she sounded like one of those expensive vacuum cleaners startin' up when she put it to her nose. SNUUUUFF. . . We all had a little more as take two was getting started.

"Places, everyone! Action!" Alex sat his ass back down.

Connie made it believable this time. I mean, it could have been the snow, but she really did look like an innocent kid. Maybe Alex had a knack for casting these things, because I wouldn't have given Connie a second thought for this picture. I was just pulling up the skirt on my lapful when Marvin entered the set, pointing his hairy ass at us.

Connie shrieked like a banshee and Barry's headset began to smoke a little bit. I'd never heard a scream like that.

"Uh!" growled Marvin, picking up our virgin by the waistband of her slacks and peeling her out of them. And then a star was truly born.

No shit. As Marvin turned to face the sound booth and the camera, we all got the shock of our lives. The meat hangin' between his legs looked like a sweet potato! Biggest fucking dick I'd ever seen. Marvin was deformed.

This fact wasn't lost on Rita, who immediately started paying a lot more attention to what was going on under her clothes. Let's say Marvin got her attention and I got the rest. Or almost the rest. She squirmed a little too close to G.E., so he sorta pulled her over both our laps until he had the bottom half and I had the top. Meanwhile, Marvin was headed for an Academy Award.

He had Connie down to panties, bra, and knee socks by now. I couldn't be sure, but I thought I saw him eat her pink sweater. He was spinnin' her around like a pool cue, rippin' off clothes here, takin' bites there, and she looked like she was lost in space. And all the while Marvin's





M-19 "GOIN' HOME"

She waits faithfully while you party — and never bitches. You leave a bar with a split lip — she asks no questions. Always there, forever ready to take it on home . . . a man's *real* best friend is his Harley. Dave Mann illustrates it all in his latest giant-sized poster.



M-17 "MEMORIAL DAY RUN"



M-18 "AFTER THE DONKEY SHOW"



M-14 "SUNSET BLVD."



M-16 "GHOST RIDER"



M-7 "RUN HEAT"



M-8 "COMIN' AT YA"



M-5 "RIDE HARD DIE FAST"



M-2 "FREEDOM OF THE ROAD"



M-15 "PRISON RELEASE"

DAVE MANN POSTERS

*In Beautiful Color
On Heavy Art Stock*

Printing quality will be even better than paintings as they originally appeared in *Easyriders*, because posters are custom-printed specifically for much finer quality than a mass-produced magazine and printed on much heavier paper.

Posters are a big 1½' x 2½'

Easyriders Posters

Box 1025, Agoura Hills, CA 91301

\$5 each or Four for \$16

Please indicate poster(s) ordered below:

- ☐ M-2 ☐ M-5 ☐ M-8 ☐ M-14
☐ M-15 ☐ M-16 ☐ M-17 ☐ M-18 ☐ M-19

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

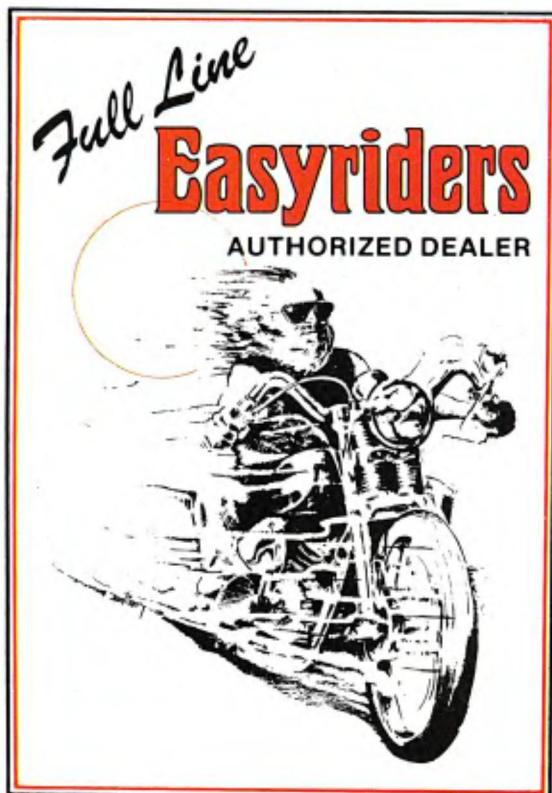
State _____ Zip _____

Postage & Handling: On U.S. orders less than \$8, please add \$1 for postage and mailing tube; over \$8, postage paid. Canada, add \$1.50 for orders less than \$8; over \$8, add 75¢ per poster. Other foreign, add \$3.50 per poster. Payment on all foreign orders must be in the form of an International Money Order or money order payable in U.S. funds. California residents, add 6% sales tax. Please PRINT your name and address to avoid errors. Posters shipped in wrinkle-free, heavy mailing tube.

LOOK

FOR THIS BANNER...

it means the dealer displaying it
stocks a full line of *Easyriders* products.



Take this ad into one of the dealers listed below and ask for your free gift!

CALIFORNIA

Harley-Davidson of Ventura
1646 Morse Ave.
Ventura 93003
(805) 642-2100

Jammer Cycle Products
6417 San Fernando Rd.
Glendale 91201
(818) 502-1200

Modesto Harley-Davidson
1208 9th St.
Modesto 95354
(209) 522-1061

COLORADO

Two-Wheelers M/C Shop
1433 W. 38th Ave.
Denver 90211
(303) 433-0564

FLORIDA

Miller's Custom Parts
1863 S. Ridgewood Ave.
S. Daytona 32019
(904) 761-0858

KANSAS

Newton Cycle Shop & Leather
115 S. Kansas Ave.
Newton 67114
(316) 283-1428

MARYLAND

Ezekiel's Wheel Boutique
1841 Pulaski Hwy.
Edgewood 21040
(301) 679-2965

Ezekiel's Wheel Boutique
136 Carroll Island Rd.
Baltimore 21220
(301) 335-8800

NEBRASKA

Nebraska Motorcycle Parts
8415 G St.
Omaha 68127
(402) 592-1780

NEW JERSEY

M/G Distributors
134 Rt. 46
Hackettstown 07840
(201) 852-6565

Tee-Shirt City

LedgeWood Mall
LedgeWood 07852
(201) 584-9691

NEW MEXICO

Larry's Custom Cycles
119 General Somervell NE
Albuquerque 87123
(505) 294-0485

NEW YORK

Rolling Thunder Cycles, Inc.
189 Main St.
Hempstead 11550
(516) 489-0770

Superior Motorcycle Parts
162 West Hills Rd.
Huntington Station 11746
(516) 421-1655

OHIO

Canton Cycle Specialties
701 Cherry Ave. NE
Canton 44702
(216) 456-1555

OREGON

The Magic Button
685 Lincoln
Eugene 97401
(503) 687-2345

PENNSYLVANIA

C.J.'s Scooter Shak
399 W. Chestnut St.
Washington 15301
(412) 228-7355

WISCONSIN

Rich's Pit Stop
5711 W. North Ave.
Milwaukee 53208
(414) 444-3400

Dealer inquiries invited.

CALL TOLL-FREE

800-572-1386 • 800-231-2669

NATIONAL

IN CALIFORNIA

moisture-seeking missile was growing to monstrous proportions.

Inside the sound booth we had Barry looking like he was at a tennis match, glancing out the window and then back at us. What can I say? Some people shouldn't mix drugs and alcohol. G.E. was shreddin' off the last of Rita's panty hose while I was freein' up her tits.

I did see Marvin eat Connie's panties. Ate right through the crotch, swallowed the elastic and all. He was holding her upside down and her head was gettin' slapped around considerably by his huge cock.

"Suck it!" Marvin commanded.

"Suck it?" Connie screamed. She was fighting for real now.

I don't think Alex could have handled that bad boy, but it sure gave me an idea. I popped out my own meager manhood for Rita to play with and I do believe she'd done that before, too. Barry was swinging his head back and forth so fast now he could have broken his neck.

Marvin had Connie down to zip. No, she still had on one sock. He tossed her down on a bed and she cowered back into a corner, trying to kick at him. He just pulled her out to the center of the bed, ripping off her last sock, and climbed on top of her. Poor old Connie all but disappeared. I could see two tiny legs and arms flailing up and down and hear muffled screams. It was a really nice effect.

G.E. had his way with Rita on the floor of the booth while the movie was wrapping up. The monitor showed a close-up of Connie slithering back into a corner while Marvin made good his escape. Hair all fucked up, tear-smudged makeup, she just sat back with her legs pulled up tight against her, shivering and gasping for breath. And this was only filler. My God, what could Alex's real movies be like?

I needed a drink, so I stole a bottle



from Alex's office, encountering G.E. in the hall. "Can you believe this shit, man?" he said.

"Yeah, we've been down some roads before, but this? Whew!"

"No shit."

"You believe Marvin?"

"Christ, whatta dick!"

"I'm almost ashamed."

"The guy's not human!"

We were still laughing our asses off when we walked back onto the set.

"Fantastic! Fantastic!" was all Alex could say. We agreed. Marvin took the bottle from me and was emptying it when we finally heard from Connie.

"You bastards!" she croaked hoarsely. "Where the hell were you? You were supposed to protect me!"

"You'll be okay," I told her. "And that was an outstanding performance, too, I might add."

"Okay? Okay?" she shrieked. Marvin looked her way and that shut her up. She went in search of her clothing and Marvin took off with my bottle, so I went to the sound booth to get a toot for the road.

"Take it, take it," Barry said, so I did. Rita was out cold, which didn't seem to bother him much. I couldn't figure out how he could have gotten a limp girl into the position she was in, though, so I watched for a minute before going out to get G.E.

"Let's go."

"What about our money?" he asked.

"Here's the down payment," I said, handing him the bag of coke.

"I guess we can get by on that until tomorrow," he replied, pocketing it. "What have ya got to drink at your place? Ya still have the phone number for those two ginches we met last week? Let's have a party."

"In Connie's honor?" I snickered.

"Nah, Marvin's," he said, breaking into a laugh. "A fuck-as-ya-are bash!"

"Sounds okay to me, man."

Let's boogie." ■



"Well, okay — but only if I get it at half-price!"

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



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 style and color. Genuine Bun Hugger (black only) or **Easyriders** logo in black or white. Medium or large. To order, send **\$4.95** to Paisano Products, Box 1025, Agoura, CA 91301.

(Sorry, not returnable)

U.S.A. & Canada, add 75¢ for postage & handling. Foreign, add \$4. U.S. funds only. (California residents, add 6% sales tax.)

BUN HUGGERS

The

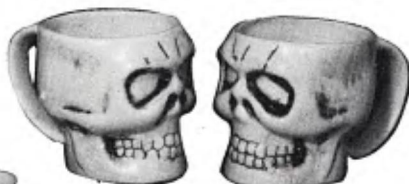
DEAD HEAD COLLECTION

from MACKENZIE COMPANY

- Beer Mug holds one full quart, only \$13.95*.
- Coffee Mug holds approximately 8 oz. — \$10 each*, 2 for \$16*, or set of 4, \$30*.
- The "Mug Shot," brand-new and the size of regular shot glass, just \$6.50 each*.
- Salt & Pepper Shakers will spice up everything, including left-overs, only \$8 for set*.



Beer Mug



Coffee Mug



Shot Glass



Salt & Pepper Shakers

Our products are individually made of fine bone china, not cheapo plastic. Since they're made only upon order — not mass-produced — quality of each is guaranteed or your money back.

Send your order to: **Mackenzie Company**
Box 8025
Calabasas, CA 91302

(Canadian orders: *add \$2 for postage and handling; *add \$1 for postage and handling. All other foreign orders, please write for specific shipping costs. Calif. res. must add 6% sales tax.)

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.

Hair Today. . .

Continued from page 28

dude, they keep some distance between 'em. Maybe it's because they're afraid some kind of critter is gonna jump off the hairy bastard and turn their bodies into condominiums. On the other hand, it could just be that they wanna have enough room so that when Joe Badass flashes his blade, they'll already have a two-foot lead on him.

As for naturally short-haired dudes, or those who are bald, I've got one request before goin' any further. Please consider this as bein' all in fun an' don't come over here tryin' to cut me. There ain't nothin' personal in my lecture for the day, but would ya please remember to keep your hat on when ya come to visit so that your fuckin' head won't shine in my eyes. If that makes ya feel bad, remember that Burt Reynolds is bald, too. So are a lot of other "he-men."

Lotsa dudes, as well as primates (monkeys, stupid), have almost no scalp hair at all. In some of the primate groups it's the female who has all the hair, while the male is virtually bald. Startin' from way back, suffragettes, flappers, lesbians, career women, nuns, and Orthodox Jewish brides make up the majority of these broads.

With baldness the role of the male shifts from an emphasis on male dominance (that means beatin' the shit outta your ol' lady once a week) to a situation of child-female interaction, which is thought by some researchers to be the reason why lots of broads prefer baldies. The old horseshit that bald-headed men make better lovers because they're more virile is merely a plot to make skinheads feel less insecure. The only extraordinary virility they possess is limited to the fact that they produce more male hormones, but hormone production alone doesn't have a thing to do with how big a dude's joint is or how long and often



"It's another one of them UFOs — undesirable fucking oddball!"

NASTY FEET

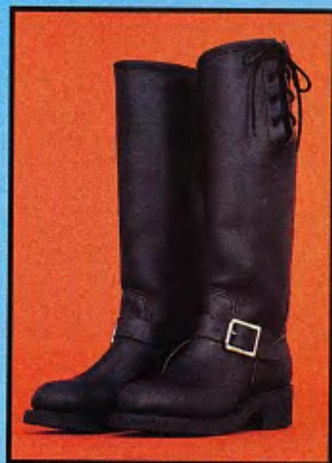
Introduces the first boots in the world as tough and as trick as your scooter!

- 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-size stash pocket, a knife (or tool) holder, more sizes for you guys with funny feet, and a bigger inventory to allow same-day service.

Women's Boots

Seventeen-inch, steel-toed boots with rawhide side ties. Left boot has concealed, super-useful stash pocket inside.



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?

Send your order today to: NASTY FEET, Box 1025, Agoura Hills, 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 _____

Order by credit card or get more info by calling this toll-free number: 800-247-6246 (in Calif., 818-889-8740), M-Th. 8-4 PST. Add \$4/pair for postage & handling in the continental U.S. Add \$10/pair for Alaska, Hawaii, APO/FPO, and Canada. International orders shipped airmail insured; add \$40/pair. Allow 4 weeks for checks to clear. Calif. residents, add 6%.

We Stock All Sizes Listed Below

17" Black Boot (shown above) \$119 Circle Size

Narrow Width (A-B)	9	9 1/2	10	10 1/2	11	12
Medium Width (D)	8	8 1/2	9	9 1/2	10	10 1/2
Wide Width (E-EE)	9	9 1/2	10	10 1/2	11	12

11" Black Boot (not shown) \$99 Circle Size

Med. Width (D) Only	8	8 1/2	9	9 1/2	10	10 1/2	11	11 1/2	12
---------------------	---	-------	---	-------	----	--------	----	--------	----

Women's Boots 17" Black Boot (shown above) \$115 Circle Size

Medium Width	5	5 1/2	6	6 1/2	7	7 1/2	8	8 1/2
--------------	---	-------	---	-------	---	-------	---	-------

No More Waiting
 Weeks for Delivery!
 We Ship Fast!

CLASS IN GLASS



Wrap your lips 'round these great drink holders and whatever's in 'em will taste even better. The Harley Oil tankard (\$7.50) takes a full 16 oz. of brew; the shot glass (\$4.50) is three-shots big; the Easyriders beer mug packs a pint; and our extra-heavy coffee mug (\$6) holds 12 oz. of java. Order individually or save by ordering sets of four.

When ordering, please signify A, B, C, or D and quantity desired of each.

A. Easyriders Mug and/or B. Harley Oil Mug	\$7.50 ea. or 4/\$24.95
C. Easyriders Shot Glass	\$4.50 ea. or 4/\$15.95
D. Easyriders Coffee Mug	\$6.00 ea. or 4/\$22.95

Shipping charges: U.S., add \$1 per order; Canada and APO/FPO, add \$3.50; other foreign, add \$7. U.S. funds only! VISA/MC orders must include card number, expiration date, and signature. To place credit card order by phone, call toll-free (800) 247-6246. Inside Calif., call (818) 889-8740. Calif. res., add 6% sales tax. Send order to: Paisano Products, Box 1025, Agoura Hills, CA 91301.

IT'S ABOUT TIME



Finally, a way to check the hour and the minute with real biker class. This fine-quality acrylic clock is 11" square and features a full-color reproduction of a famous Dave Mann illustration.

Highly accurate, this long-lasting timepiece has a battery-operated quartz movement (one AA battery required) and comes individually packaged for easy reshipping (it makes a righteous gift). So add some class to your pad, den, kitchen, workshop, or wherever you might want to hunker down and watch time go by.

Only \$30 each (price includes postage and handling in the U.S.). Canada and APO/FPO, add \$4; other foreign, add \$13. U.S. funds only! Send \$30 each, plus shipping costs, to Paisano Products, Box 1025, Agoura Hills, CA 91301. Calif. residents, add 6% sales tax. VISA/MC orders must include card number, expiration date, and signature. To place credit card order by phone from outside Calif., call toll-free (800) 247-6246. Inside Calif., call (818) 889-8740.

he can use it. It's even possible that a cat who produces too many hormones can wear out his glands sooner than the average guy, bringin' on early impotence.

Another suggestion made by scientists is that broads like to feel a dude's bald head because it makes 'em think of feelin' a baby's ass or another chick's tit. This doesn't say too much for the chicks doin' the feelin', but it gives away somethin' about their personalities.

In babyhood we learn to fondle, an' one of the first things we fondle is our mother's hair, because it's soft and it has that old *velum* feel that was mentioned earlier. You might notice this instinctual soothing technique in a person who's nervous, puzzled, or frustrated — he'll stroke his own hair or beard.

It's sad but true, long-haired dudes are discriminated against by short-haired dudes, yet they're more loved and chased after by women. (How many baldies have ya seen in *Playboy* ads?) Bald-headed men are the butt of more jokes than can be counted, and while they don't necessarily deserve it, they're a lot like Confederate money. There's something cruelly humorous about their continued existence. ■

Puzzle Solution

Puzzle on page 71



"They don't make 'em the way they used to."

STERLING SILVER EARRINGS



Send money order or cashier's check (Calif. residents add 6% tax). Add \$3.00 for postage & handling in U.S.A., in Canada add \$5.00, in Australia and W. Europe add \$7.00. Goods sent Air-Mail. 1st class insured. Custom & Club Inquiries welcome.

Catalog Now Available Prices Cut! Send \$2.00

ANGOBANGO
P.O. Box 146, Hermosa Beach, CA. 90254

Bag Of Memories

Continued from page 40

following her on his Electra Glide. As Evey neared an intersection, Bull saw Foley's big fancy "party" van halted at the stop sign. Helplessly he watched Foley intentionally pull out in front of her. Of course, Foley had witnesses with him who swore it was an accident. Despite Evey's death, Foley got off with a failure-to-yield ticket.

No wonder Bull was in a bad way. I packed the scooter and left for home immediately. Eileen met me at the door of the little house Bull and Evey had worked so hard on.

"Where's Bull?" I asked.
"In the bedroom. I thought I'd let him be alone for a while."

There was no answer when I knocked on the bedroom door, so I walked in. Bull was sitting on the edge of the bed holding one of his saddlebags, staring into it.

"Evey's gone," he said in a voice so soft I hardly recognized it. "Her ma and aunt said they were gonna pack up all her stuff and get it outta here for me." His eyes were red and swollen. "I had to save these things — before they took 'em. Look, here's her patch, PROPERTY OF BULL, and these fancy nighties she used to have on sometimes when I came home from work. God! She's — was — so beautiful. And here's the collar from that ol' pit bull bitch she used to have. How she loved that dog. . . ." His voice trailed off. Then suddenly he seemed to snap to. "I'm glad you're here, man. Least I can do is offer ya a brew."

I followed him into the kitchen where Eileen sat at the table. He grabbed three beers from the fridge and we sat down with her. "I've been a jerk not to think about what you're goin' through, Eileen. I know how much you loved Evey. And she sure had a soft spot for her little sis," Bull ventured a tenuous smile, "even if she did bitch a lot about your lousy taste in men." Bull broke into a laugh. "Remember that disco duck she pitched outta your apartment when we visited ya at school last spring?"

One thing led to another and the three of us ended up spending the rest of the night drinking and smoking and reminiscing. The next morning I found myself sacked out in Bull's well-worn arm chair, with Eileen sound asleep on the couch. I got up slowly, somewhat handicapped by a beaut of a hangover. I found Bull back in the bedroom, once again staring into the saddlebag.

He extracted a silver cuff bracelet, set with coral, and reverently balanced it in his hand. Foley's name came up then, for the first time since I'd arrived. "You know what I gotta do, Jack. I really don't give a fuck now if I live or die, but I do care about that little son of a bitch breathin' air while Evey's gonna be buried tomorrow."

"I know what you're thinkin', but it ain't gonna bring her back. It'll prob-

10 TOP QUALITY, TOP SELLERS FOR HD OWNERS

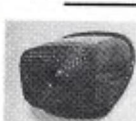


LEATHER
LEVER
COVERS
HM HH1
\$5.15



BLUE-DOT
TURN SIGNAL
LENSES (set)
Fits 1973-85
XL, FX
HM68483 73B
\$14.95 (set)

SPARKIES
Light up your
Spark Plug
Red HM305007
Yellow
HM305008
Blue
HM305006
\$4.60 ea.



BLUE-DOT
TAIL LIGHT
LENS
Will fit All 1974
and up
HM68027-73B
\$14.95

ALL CHROME SOLENOID COVERS

A. END COVER
HM94886E
\$9.95

B. COVER
Fits 1965-84 FLFXL
HM94886-83T
\$9.08



RIBBED POINT - \$6.95
C.-HM28053 (Top to Bottom)
D.-HM28250 (Side to Side)



(BLACK)
HALF HELMET
HM100526
Sizes: S,M,L,XL
\$29.95



T-SHIRTS
Black short-sleeved with
custom back.
Full 6-color
decal. Indicate
decal no.
Sizes:
S,M,L,XL-\$7.95
XXL,XXXL-\$8.95

Send Order To:

HM PARTS & ACCESSORIES
P.O. Box 128, Dover, Ohio 44622

PART	QTY	DESCRIPTION	TOTAL PRICE
Domestic shipping Charges (10% of total order, 2.50 min.)			
Ohio add 5% sales tax			
TOTAL AMOUNT			

Foreign orders accepted. Add 30% to prices.
MASTERCARD and VISA accepted on orders over \$10.00

☐ Money Order ☐ Mastercard ☐ Visa

Card No. _____ Exp. Date _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

FREE CATALOG WITH ORDER!

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.



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.

Take To The Air



Let Those Who Ride Decide:
a biker describes the fallacies
of helmet laws.



Watch Out For Bikers:
how cycle/cage accidents...
and why.

Remember the TV commercials we raised all that money to produce? Well, they're all ready to go and available to you at cost: \$16 apiece. There are two professionally produced, 30-second spots: 1) Watch Out For Bikers — how cycle/cage accidents happen... and why; and 2) Let Those Who Ride Decide — a biker describes the fallacies of helmet laws.

Both spots are on two-inch videotape, as used by every TV station in the country, and come in a special shipping container. To order, send a check or money order for \$16 per tape (be sure to specify whether you want #1 or #2) to Easyriders Bike Commercial, Box 52, Malibu, Calif. 90265-0052. We pay postage in the U.S.

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

ably just get your ass locked down."

"It doesn't matter." Bull's voice was toneless, devoid of all emotion. Which meant that he was dead set on whatever he had in mind.

"Wait a minute, Bull. Let's talk about this, before ya go an' do somethin' really stupid."

He seemed oblivious to what I'd said, but then a moment later he shook his head like he was tryin' to clear it, got up, and walked out into the living room.

Eileen was awake by now and acting just like a woman. She handed us each a glass, saying, "Here's some juice. If I could get a lift to the store, I'd fix us up some breakfast. How 'bout it? Cakes, sausage, eggs..." she coaxed. Her pretty grin even drew a smile from Bull.

"Will you be all right while we go for chow?" I asked, seeing that Bull's mood had changed.

"Yeah. Guess I'm kinda hungry. You two go ahead, I'll be okay."

It was a perfect fall day, so beautiful it was hard to believe anything could be amiss in the world. The sun caught Eileen's auburn hair and I remembered how stricken I'd been by her at Bull and Evey's wedding. It was clear she was much the same special kind of lady Evey had been. I'd always envied Bull in that respect. Knowing a woman like Evey makes it hard for a man to settle for less.

I couldn't help but pull the pan over to the riverbank on the way back from town and Eileen offered no objection. We sat quietly, drinking in the autumn colors, trying to put the events of the last two days aside for the moment. Before I knew it, an hour had passed.

"I guess breakfast is gonna be lunch. Maybe we should head back," Eileen's voice broke the silence, bringing me back to the present.

As soon as we pulled into the yard, we could see that something wasn't right. The door to the house stood wide open and Bull's Glide was miss-

Easyriders

**ARTHUR MERRY
DANCE STUDIO**



STRAW

ing. We hurried inside, but of course Bull was gone. "Oh, shit! What's he gone and done?" Eileen's face was pale. "He was talking about paying Foley back, before you got here yesterday, I mean."

"Yeah, he told me, too, but I thought he'd be okay, at least until we got back. We've gotta find him."

"Where in hell should we look?"

"Well, that snake Foley can't have changed his stripes too much. I'll bet Bull went to look for him at the family's summer house on the lake. That's where he always used to hang out."

As we pulled onto the old highway leading to the lake, we were passed by three state police cars with screaming sirens. Eileen's arms tightened around me apprehensively and I knew what she was thinking. We tailed the troopers to a driveway flanked by a pair of lawn jockeys. The entrance was blocked by two local black-and-whites and there were uniforms everywhere.

"Hey, you can't go in there!" barked a cop from one of the cruisers parked in the driveway as we passed him on foot. An older, harder-looking man, dressed as if he'd been abruptly pulled from a fishing trip, approached and inquired into our business at the Foley's summer home.

Once we'd identified ourselves, Detective Saunders introduced himself and let us in on the situation. "I've never seen anything so bizarre," he said. "Your buddy's got Arlin Foley tied to a couple of young trees at the edge of the clearing out back, with the setup rigged so that if he cuts the rope, it'll rip Foley in half. Looks like he means to do it, too."

"Please," begged Eileen, "just let us talk to him. Maybe we can help."

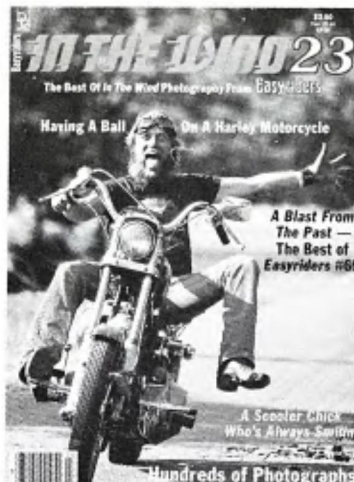
"Well, I'm willing to let you have a shot at it," Saunders said.

Eileen broke away and ran toward the clearing, but stopped dead in her tracks when she saw what Bull had lined up for Foley's payback. Saunders hadn't exaggerated. If Bull were to cut the rope, Foley would literally be torn limb from limb.

Bull looked up when Eileen called his name, but Saunders grabbed her arm and refused to let her get any closer. "You shouldn't have come here!" Bull shouted. "This is my problem — you shouldn't have gotten involved." I noticed that Foley had once again lost control of his bladder and seemed paralyzed with fear. I was sure he felt, as I did, that Bull was gonna get this job done one way or another.

"Listen," began Eileen, pleadingly. "this is no way to solve anything, Bull. We all know the asshole deserves it, but you'll be the one to pay in the end."

"I've already paid," Bull replied. "Evey is gone and nothin' that might happen to me now matters. Now it's his turn to pay." Bull turned toward Foley and I could see the blade of his Buck flash in the sunlight. Foley started to bawl like a baby without a mama.



Each issue of *In The Wind* is only \$4. We pay postage in the U.S.A. Canada, add \$1; other foreign, add \$4.25 for postage and handling. Binders: \$10 each, plus \$2.50 for postage and handling in the U.S. Canada, add \$3.50 per binder. Other foreign, add \$4 per binder (sent surface mail). U.S. funds only. California residents, add 6% sales tax.

Please circle
issue ordered
3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12,
13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19,
20, 21, 22, 23

In The Wind Magazines

In The Wind Binders

ON SALE NOW!

In The Wind #23 is filled with the chicks and chops that make biker life worth livin'. For a color-stuffed photo reminder of the good times, order your copy today. Also, for the first time ever, we've got deluxe, heavy-duty binders specially designed to keep your *In The Wind* collection virgin-fresh year after year.

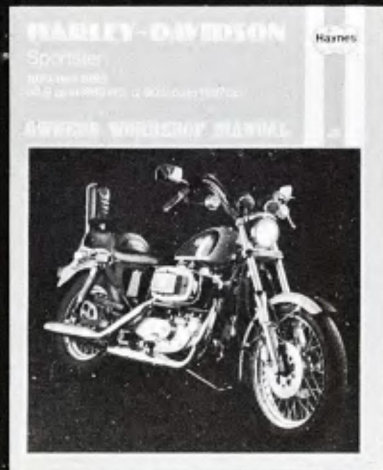
NEW



Send your order to:
***In The Wind*, c/o Easyriders,**
Box 1025, Agoura Hills, CA 91301

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____

NEW



• Sportsters •

1970 thru 1983

53.9 cu in (883 cc) □ 60.9 (997)

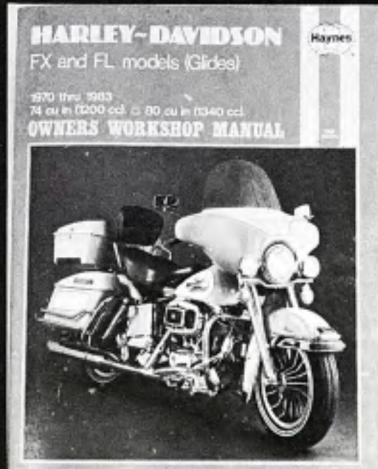
Paisano Products

Please indicate book(s) ordered _____ Sportster @ \$10.50
_____ Big Twin @ \$10.50

Postage paid in the U.S. Canada, please add \$3 and other foreign, add \$7 postage for each book ordered. California residents, please add 6% sales tax.

Do It Right!

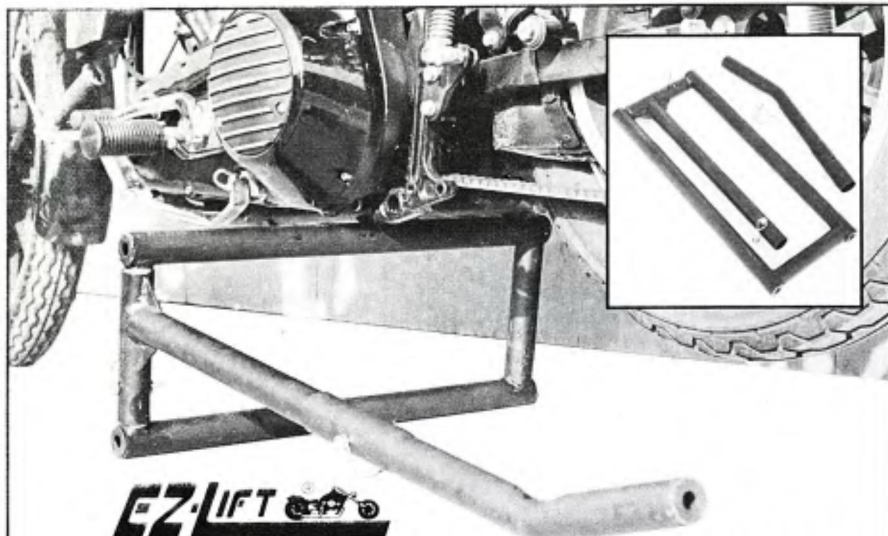
You're gonna bust yer knuckles working on yer scooter anyway, so why not get the job done right? These complete, clearly illustrated workshop manuals will show you the easy, step-by-step way to keep yer Hog on the road where it belongs. Available now for all Sporties through '83 and FL, FLH, FX and FXE models through '77.



• Big Twins •

Box 1025, Agoura, CA 91301

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____



EZ-LIFT

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.)

\$39 each. Add \$6 for U.S. shipping. APO/FPO, Hawaii, Alaska, \$19.50. Shipped 1st class insured. Canadian orders shipped air insured, \$18.50. No foreign orders. TOTAL ENCLOSED

Ship to:

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

ZIP _____



GETS
BOTH WHEELS
OFF THE GROUND!

DUO-LIFT

DUO-LIFT — No one who builds or works on his own bike should be without it!

DUO-LIFT simultaneously gets BOTH the front and rear wheels off the ground — enables you to easily get the entire bike in the air in seconds without a drop of sweat. Makes lower end and frame work a snap. Perfect for keeping the weight off your rubber during winter storage. Spin both wheels for easy cleaning of spokes and hubs — yer ol' lady will love it. Here are just a few of the DUO-LIFT's exclusive features: Works on all Harleys — rigid, swingarms, Softails, etc. — with standard front ends or less than 8" extensions*; American-made of 1 1/2-in. steel tubing; cadmium-plated safety pins; special cleats prevent bike from being pushed off the side of the lift; folds flat in seconds to be stashed; locking pin prevents accidental foldup.

*Bikes with five or more inches of ground clearance (Softails, Sportsters, extended front ends, etc.) require the use of optional lifting bar.

DUO-LIFT — add \$10 for shipping in U.S.; APO/FPO and Canada, add \$18.50. Extra Lift Bar — Add \$3 for shipping in U.S.; APO/FPO and Canada, add \$6. Sorry, no foreign orders except Canada. California residents, add 6% sales tax. Send check/m.o. to: EZY-LIFT, Box 1025, Agoura Hills, CA 91301

VISA/MC orders must include card number, expiration date, and signature. Place credit card order by phone toll-free from outside California: 800-247-6246. California: 818-889-8740.

\$69⁰⁰

EXTRA LIFT BAR

\$10⁰⁰

"Now! Hit him now!" a voice harshly ordered.

Four uniforms tore out of the bushes at the edge of the clearing behind Bull and opened fire, filling the world with awful noises: gunfire. Eileen's screams, Bull's roar as he crashed to the ground in front of Foley. When the dust had settled, Saunders and the other cops started toward Bull. Foley wore a shit-eating grin as he viewed Bull's body lying face down in the dirt, the knife still clutched in one lifeless fist.

Just then Bull raised his head. Saunders broke into a run, but he was too late. With a savage cry, Bull reached up and cut the rope.

Bull and Evey were buried side by side a couple of days later. Eileen and I spent those days before the funeral at Bull and Evey's house. Just like that last night with Bull, we smoked, drank, and looked back on our memories. We packed up all of Bull and Evey's things and closed up the house, saving the saddlebag and the special mementoes of Evey that Bull had refused to part with. To them, we added a few remembrances of Bull: his patch, the huge turquoise ring he always wore when he knew there was gonna be some fighting, an album of snapshots he was fond of showing, with a story for every picture.

I not only still have that bag of memories, I still have Eileen, too. I think things turned out just the way Bull wanted. He wanted to be with Evey wherever she was. He didn't want to live without her. And I think he would have wanted things to turn out the way they did for Arlin Foley. Death would have been too easy on the slimebag.

It took a long time for Eileen and me to get over the hurting and go on with the living. But now I can't help but smile as I sift through these treasures from lives past. I know Bull and his lady are in the wind somewhere. I expect the four of us will all be able to ride together someday. See you then, bro. ■

Easyriders



"Let me put it this way. I love your body and your mind, but I wouldn't buy a piece of your mind."

Soap Box

Continued from page 25

wearing a seat belt, whereas the trucker was wearing one and was unharmed (no surprise there, either). Score one for the "Seat Belts Save Lives" advocates and their statistics.

Anyone with half a brain knows that you can ram cars into a semi all day long without injuring the driver sitting up in the cab of that big rig, regardless of what he's wearing, unless there's an explosion that sets the truck afire. However, should an explosion occur, the time it takes to get his seat belt unbuckled may be all the time he has to hit that door handle and get his ass out of the cab before he's incinerated. Which side of the ledger gets the scoring point when his earthly remains are found buckled into a seat belt?

That's just my opinion, of course, and I freely admit that everyone, even state troopers and advice columnists and entertainers, are entitled to their own views. What they're not entitled to is pressuring me and everybody else into acting in accordance with their views. Leave me and my fucking freedom alone. I don't need Big Brother telling me I can't play football or enter a boxing ring (even though I have no intention or desire to do so, anyway). I don't need Big Brother telling me I must wear a skull bucket when I ride my scooter and a seat belt when I'm in a cage. I don't need Big Brother telling me I must have a form signed by some shithead custodian certifying that I took a piss before I got on the road. In short, I don't need Big Brother.

Seat belts may or may not save lives, but seat belt laws take away freedom — and I would rather die from not wearing a seat belt than live under Big Brother's rule. I feel the same way about skull buckets. (Incidentally, wouldn't "Seat Belts May Or May Not Save Lives, But Seat Belt Laws Take Away Freedom" make a great saying for T-shirts and bumper stickers? Maybe someone like Johnny Paycheck could take the idea and turn it into a hit song: *Take this seat belt [bucket] and shove it! Hey, hey!*)

I don't think any of us, including state troopers, Ann Landers, and Barbara Mandrell, are ready to live in a society where the only opinion anyone's allowed to have is "Long live Big Brother!" So let's all pull together, those of us who aren't hellbent on inflicting our views on everyone else, and kick Big Brother's ass. Everyone who favors Big Brother Bullshit laws can probably find some other country that will welcome them with open arms and relieve them of the burden of deciding for themselves when it's time to take a piss. ■



THE GREATEST MOTORCYCLE SONG EVER TOLD

"See the clouds fly by, hear the noise and the cry of the road.

Feel the wind in my eyes, Make my blues go by so I'm told.

GOTTA RIDE OUT"



"...ya want to keep recueing it..."

Bomber, **EASYRIDERS**

"propulsive... electrifying..."

GOLDEN ROAD

A new LP featuring former members of the **GRATEFUL DEAD** and **QUICKSILVER MESSENGER SERVICE**, together, playing a hard hitting, in the wind, biker tune. John Cipollina matches guitar licks with a '49 **PAN HEAD**.

To get this 9 song album including **"GOTTA RIDE OUT"** send \$10.00 (postage and handling included) to:

PAISANO
Box 1025
Agoura, CA 91301

California residents add 6% sales tax.

Fifty, Fifty.

These are odds that no one would care to bet on. But the thousands of sons and daughters of Huntington's Disease

victims have no choice.

Give generously to The National Huntington's Disease Association.

HD 1182 Broadway
Ste. 402, NY, NY 10001

This space contributed by publisher

RIDE WITH NOSTALGIA-CYCLE RIDE WITH THE BEST



OIL TEMPERATURE DIP STICK
6000 DIP STICK, chrome..... 65" FL, FX, \$19.95
6001 DIP STICK, chrome..... 78" XL, \$19.95
COUNTERSHAFT SPROCKET NUT WITH SEAL
35211-36DL Nut w/seal..... 70" belt/ch \$14.95

No Further Discount



HIGH PERFORMANCE CHROME BENDIX CARBS
Carb kits include carburetor, throttle, cable, and air cleaner. Rebuild kits are available already as the new 40mm Bendix uses the existing rebuild kit from the 38mm version.
27152-86 Bendix carb, hi-prfm, chr... all V-tw \$160.00
27152-88C Bendix carb kit, hi-prfm, chr all V-tw \$180.00
27132-72 Rebuild kit, Bendix all Bendix carbs \$21.50
BENDIX CARBURETOR
27152-71 Bendix carb..... 71-76 FL, FX, \$110.00
27132-72 Bendix repair kit..... 71-76 FL, FX, \$21.50
27006-76 Keihin repair kit..... 78" FL, FX, \$14.95

BIG FIX FOR 74 & 80 CLUTCHES
Relieves clutch wobble and makes for a smoother and more comfortable clutch.

PP-105 The Big Fix..... 36-83 FL, FX, \$29.95

RAM JETT RETAINER
Fits all 1941 to 1983 Big Twins.
37577-41 Ram Jett Retainer..... \$16.50

RELEASING DISC
PP-104 Releasing Disc, billet alum..... 41" FLH, \$27.95

DUAL ACTION DISC BRAKE SYSTEMS

High quality American made dual action caliper and chrome bracket adds 20% more braking for Rigid's & Swing-arms.
44171-83 Caliper & chrome bracket 10" disc sw arm \$135.
44172-83 Caliper & chrome bracket 11" disc sw arm \$145.
44173-83 Caliper & chrome bracket 10" disc rigid \$135.
44174-83 Caliper & chrome bracket 11" disc rigid \$145.

CALL US!
WE SHIP U.P.S. COD
ANYWHERE IN THE U.S.A.
(714) 891-6263

VISA & MASTERCARD NOW ACCEPTED
NOSTALGIA-CYCLE CATALOG \$1.95

Nostalgia-Cycle, 5761 Engineer Dr.,
Huntington Beach, CA 92649 (714) 891-6263



YOU CHOSE THE BEST BRAND OF BIKE...

WHY NOT USE THE BEST IGNITION?

MORRIS
MAGNETO

(201) 540-9171
1-800-BEST MAG



Electric starting? Big inch motor? Weak battery? No problem! The Morris M-5 recoil magneto will **OUTSTART ANY OTHER IGNITION** at slow cranking speeds, with an increase in power you can **FEEL**. Ideal for stockers and stokers. No battery needed (kickstart). Easy to install.

Available direct, or through participating distributors.

KEYSWITCH CAP—Fits all H-D type magnetos (early XL check for carb clearance). #RKC

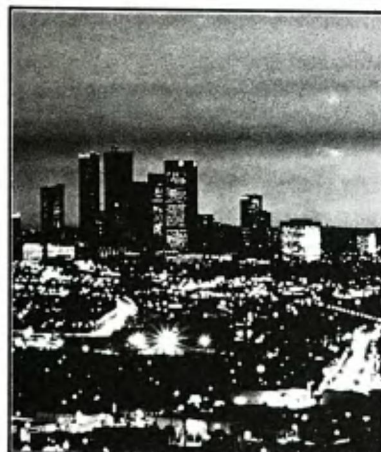
ELECTRONIC TACH DRIVE—Triggers a '78 & up Glide tach from the magneto kill wire. #ETM

ADJUSTABLE ENRICHENER—Fits S&S Super carbs. Makes starting easier. #AED

HOG-CRUISE—Cruise control with a flick of the thumb. Fits all H-D's '74 & up. #HC

**Largest & Best selection for
HARLEY-DAVIDSONS**

MORRIS MAGNETOS, INC.
103 Washington Street
Morristown, NJ 07960



More people have
survived cancer than
now live in
the City of Los Angeles.

We are winning.

Please support the
AMERICAN CANCER SOCIETY

Lockdown

Continued from page 75

three-card monte. The "house" always wins, the inmates — even those who have had nothing to do with perpetrating the disturbance — are lucky to escape with their lives. Now, as more and more states begin to emulate California and rush to Rambo-ize their conflict-response teams, those odds have suddenly gotten a lot worse.

Been Pulled Over?

Fewer bikers may wind up making trips to the joint as the result of information gathered through bullshit warrant checks and unreasonable stops and searches.

Citing a 1979 Supreme Court decision (*Delaware v. Prouse*), a Pennsylvania court threw out the conviction of a cage driver who was busted after a cop stopped and interrogated him because he didn't like the driver's looks.

"A driver has a reasonable expectation of a certain amount of privacy against unreasonable stops, searches, and seizures," the Pennsylvania court said. "The Supreme Court of the United States said that what makes unconstitutional the stopping of a vehicle for a license check is the unconstrained exercise of discretion by a police officer in stopping a vehicle. Only those checks that are regular, methodical, and leave nothing to the discretion of the checking police officer are constitutionally permissible."

What this means, legally, is that in order to run license checks and other such shit on people who haven't broken any traffic laws, the cops either have to do it to everyone at a given time or place (such as a roadblock), or establish a precise system for spot-checking vehicles (such as every fifth or tenth), regardless of whether the vehicles are cars, bikes, or 18-wheelers.

A stop simply because a given officer doesn't like a particular vehicle or its operator is a no-no. *Wysocki v. Commonwealth Dept. of Transportation*, 496 A. 2d 897 (Pa. 1985) ■



David Mann Originals

on T-Shirts
Made in the USA, 100%
cotton, available in sizes
S, M, L, XL, \$12.



01: Manfan



02: Bones thru flames



03: King



04: Flames with face

587-F North Ventu Park Rd.
Suite 807
Newbury Park, CA 91320

Add \$1.50 for shipping. Canada, send \$1 extra per shirt; all other foreign, add \$4.50 per shirt to cover shipping. U.S. funds only. Calif. residents, add 6% sales tax for The Man. All checks held until they clear.

Downtime

Continued from page 51

playing a mean synthesizer and 12-string guitar; Tony Wellman, also recently released, on drums; and a guy named Bear at the control panel. Additionally, Patrick "Mike" Bratten contributed a couple of songs on the Gospel recording. Each plays with confidence and professionalism, and we can enjoy their talent due to Rusty not rolling over to the rollers. His persistence has paid off handsomely.

Tunes like "Another Day In Hell" (a letter to Mom in which he says, *The pen's been dry, there's nothin' much to write/I'll just lie and say I'm doing well*), "Don't Let The Bastards Get You Down," a twanger of optimism, and "Blues For Pops," with its melancholy lament, "The day that I was born should have been the day that I died," will give you an up-close look and listen to the everyday struggle of being a convict. Just what you wanted, eh?

Rusty himself is looking at a possible parole hearing as early as January of '87; if refused, he's looking at another 19 more years. He's presently spending his time as a law clerk and working on taking his case to the Supreme Court for review. He won't give up without a fair fight.

On *State Raised* he talks about "Makin' Luv Through The Mail" (an ode to "Male Call"), where the couples never fight and though he's... *never seen this gal, that suits me real fine/She might be another Raquel Welch or the bride of Frankenstein.*

The fantasy and ability to "squeeze my body with my mind" is poignant and right on.

There's also "The Ballad of Clinton McCoy" (a bad guy); "The Rose of Santa Barbara," a love song with a beautiful wandering guitar lead; and a song called "It's Too Late" ("...to change all the bad things I've done"), where his guilt is recognized and reconciled. The tape closes with "The Honky-Tonk Romp," where Rusty looks over the good times of a Saturday night, complete with stabbings. No, this isn't for the meek, but it does have an awful lot of heart in it.

Last Memorial Day B.B. King performed two shows in San Quentin, a nine o'clocker for the maximum-security students and an afternooner for the less wayward inmates. Rusty claims he'd give his right arm, his guitar-playin' one, for the chance to open a show for B.B. Who knows? With some luck, maybe he'll be headlinin' shows someday — on the outside.

If you're interested in getting *State Raised* or *The Saddletramps Do Gospel*, write Joint Venture, Box 7202, Santa Cruz, CA 95061. You won't be disappointed with these polished gems. ■



**Be
A
Harley
Specialist!**

HARLEY-DAVIDSON MOTORCYCLE MECHANICS COURSE

- Highly Technical
- Close Supervision
- Evolution Engine
- Comprehensive FL-XL-I-W-U Models 1936 to Present
- Financial Assistance
- Placement Assistance
- Approved for Veterans

TOLL FREE 1-800-874-0645
Florida residents call 1-904-255-0295

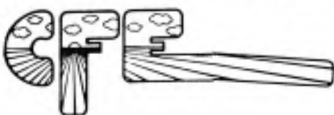


**AMERICAN
MOTORCYCLE
INSTITUTE**

1445 SKYTROOPER RD. • DAYTONA BEACH, FL 32014

.....SEND MORE INFORMATION TO.....

NAME _____ AGE _____
STREET _____
CITY _____
STATE _____ ZIP _____
PHONE () _____ VET _____



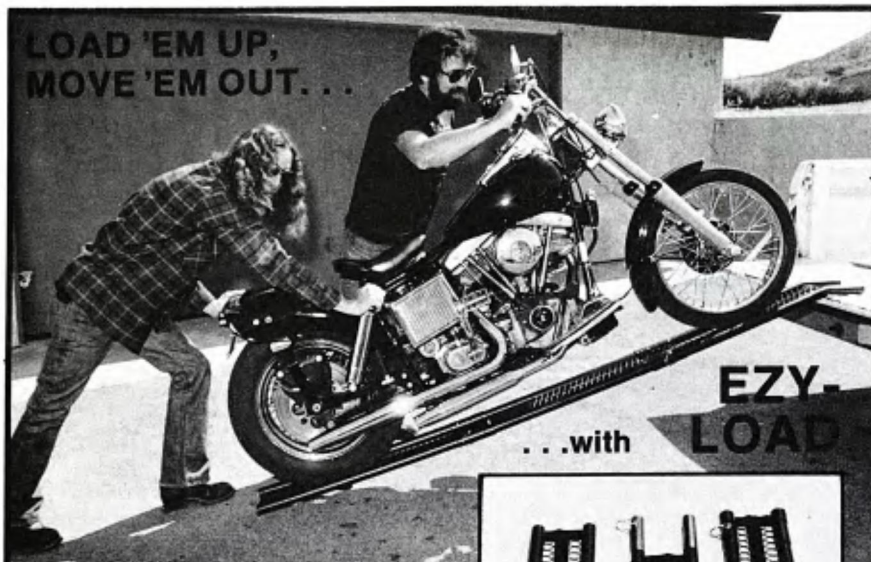
Connect up with the "REAR CONNECTIONS" ... the most sophisticated, self-supporting, unit-construction, bolt-on rear sections ever offered for the truly discriminate HARLEY rider.

STYLIN' TO THE MAX!

CRAZY FRANK ENTERPRISES

13738 1/2 Glenoaks Blvd.
Sylmar, CA 91342
(818) 362-9630

LOAD 'EM UP,
MOVE 'EM OUT...



...with

EZY-LOAD

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.

\$59



**LOAD 'EM UP
STRAP 'EM DOWN
MOVE 'EM OUT**



NEW! Keep that bike snugged down tight when truckin' or trailerin' with our new, extra-heavy-duty, aircraft-type tiedowns. A full one inch wide, these quality tiedowns feature padded hooks and a tough, built-to-last quick-release buckle. Our price? A low \$9.95 for a set of two.

SHIPPING INFO:

EZY-LOAD — Add \$10 for shipping in U.S.; APO/FPO, Alaska, and Hawaii, add \$35.

EZY-TIEDOWNS — Add \$2 for shipping in U.S.; APO/FPO, Alaska, and Hawaii, add \$4.

Sorry, NO FOREIGN ORDERS. California residents, add 6% sales tax.

VISA/MC orders must include card number, expiration date, and signature. To place credit card order by phone, call toll-free (800) 247-6246. Inside Calif., call (818) 889-8740.

Send check/m.o. to:

EZY-LOAD, Box 1025, Agoura Hills, CA 91301



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.)

Interview

Continued from page 17

WW: Yeah, I went in the air corps and wound up in the Pacific as a waist-gunner and engineer on a B-24 in the Seventh Air Force.

ER: In other words, you were helping drop bombs on the Japs so they could retrieve the casings and sell them back to us as motorcycles?

WW: Son of a bitch right. I lost a whole damn crew over there. We had so many guys coming down with the damned "dingy" fever that we sometimes had extra crew members assigned [to each plane] so we'd always be sure of having a full crew able to fly.

By luck, we turned up overcrewed for one mission, everyone healthy and ready to go. I was the eleventh man on the crew, so they pulled me off and put me on another plane. And damned if they didn't get shot down over Iwo. Son of a bitch, I watched them go all the way into the water. That was the worst thing that happened to me in three years of that shit.

ER: You actually saw...

WW: Yeah, the whole crew. Hell, ones I'd flown 13 missions with.

ER: Do you ever think about those guys when you see some Honda grinding down the highway?

WW: Yeah, well, those damned rice-heads. Son of a bitch, I don't understand how, if we won that damned war, it don't look like it. That's the bitch of it — they got the whole country here. It's amazing, I still can't believe it, but I guess that's what politics is all about.

ER: Did you go right back to riding after you were discharged?

WW: I came out and bought a 1933 VL and then I got one of those 1929 upright-generator 45s.

ER: Was that about the time you first started getting active with the Boozefighters?

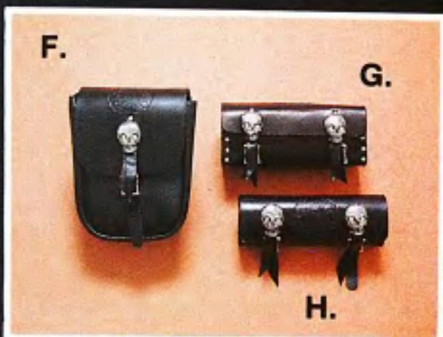
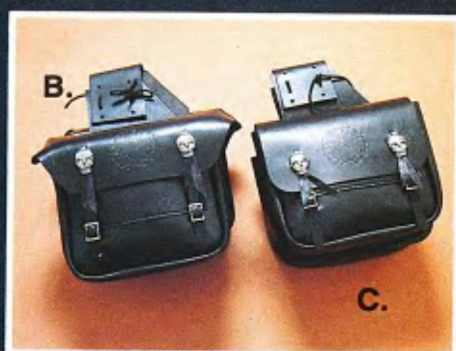
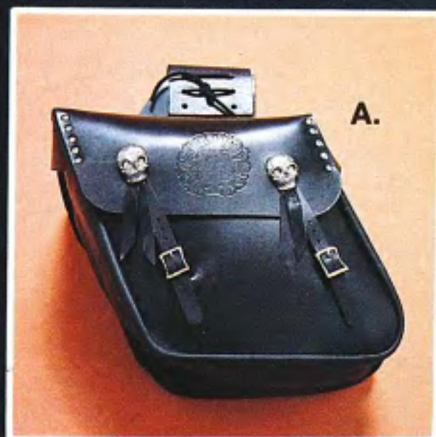
WW: Yeah, when I first got out of the service I joined the 13 Rebels, but they kind of... well, see, all the guys who stayed in the Rebels and didn't go overseas were the ones running it, and they were older guys with war

Continued on page 102

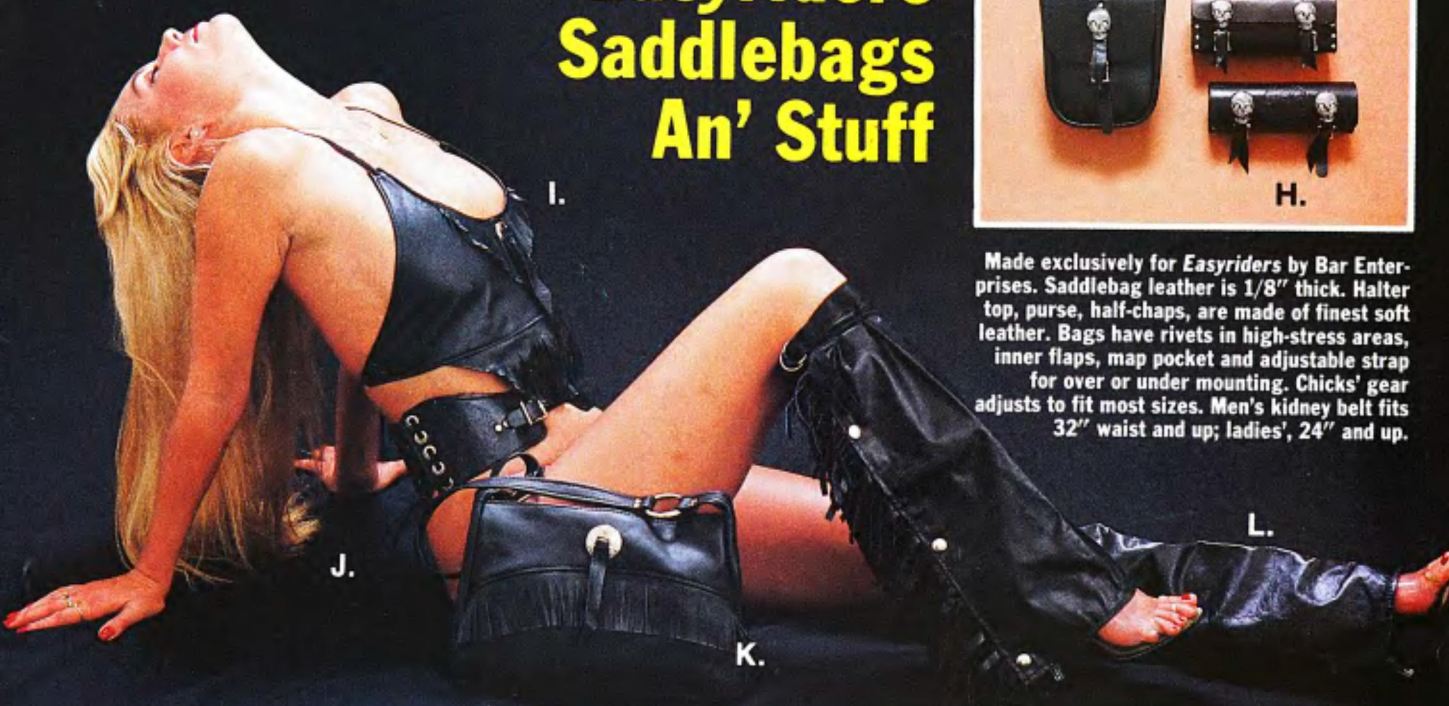
Easyriders



"Gosh, this reminds me of my first date! Hey, kid, if you wanna get that good-night kiss, put yer perfume where yer biker friend can get a good whiff of it!"



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. Chicks' gear adjusts to fit most sizes. Men's kidney belt fits 32" waist and up; ladies', 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

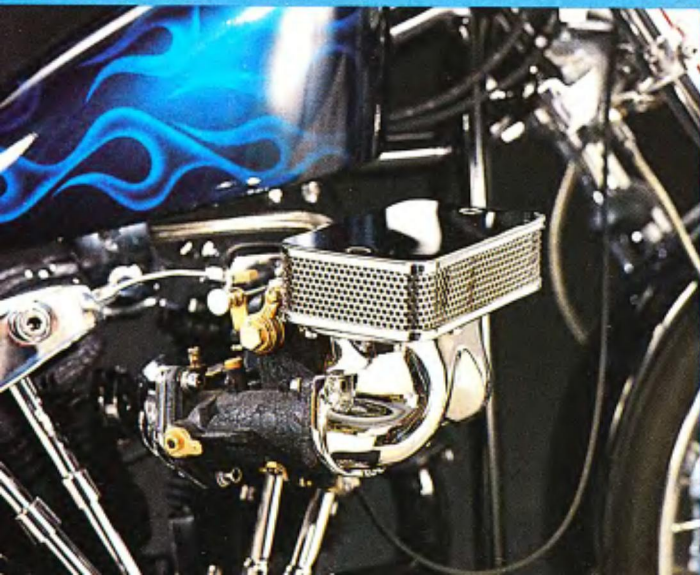
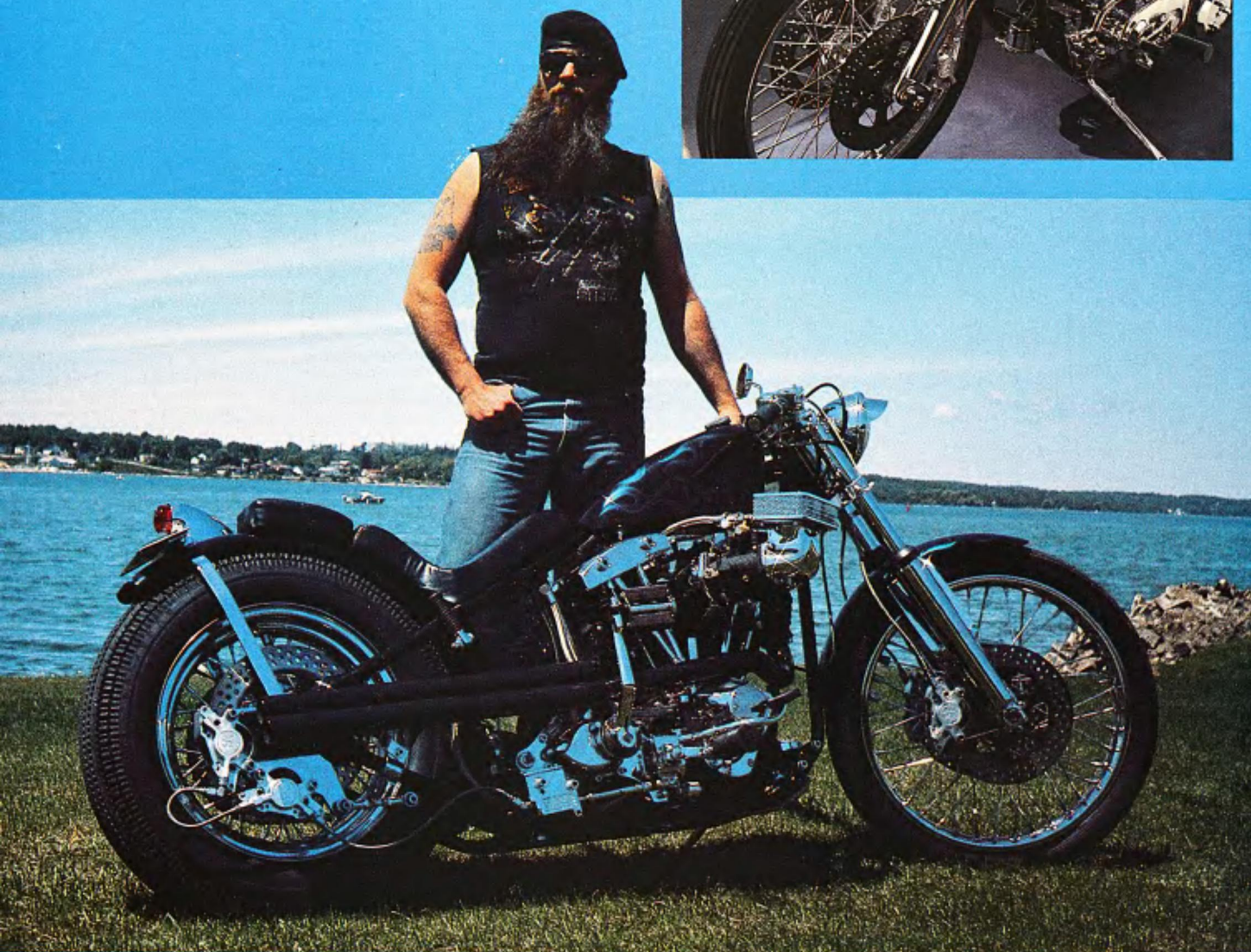
CITY

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. Other foreign, 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.

QTY.	ITEM	TOTAL
— (A)	Slant Saddlebags (5" x 12" x 13")	\$189.00
— (B)	Pony Express Bags (5"x13"x12")	\$175.00
— (C)	Large Cross-Country Bag (5"x13"x12")	\$169.00
— (D)	Oval Saddlebags (5"x12"x9")	\$107.00
— (E)	Super Oval Saddlebags (6"x14"x11")	\$169.00
— (F)	Sissybar Bag with Skull (4"x6"x9")	\$ 37.00
— (G)	Large Cycle Pouch w/ Skull (4"x11"x5")	\$ 37.00
— (H)	Cycle Pouch with Skull (3"x9"x3")	\$ 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)	Men's Half-Chaps (not shown)	\$ 45.00
	Subtotal	
	Calif. res., add 6%	
	TOTAL	

READERS' RIDES



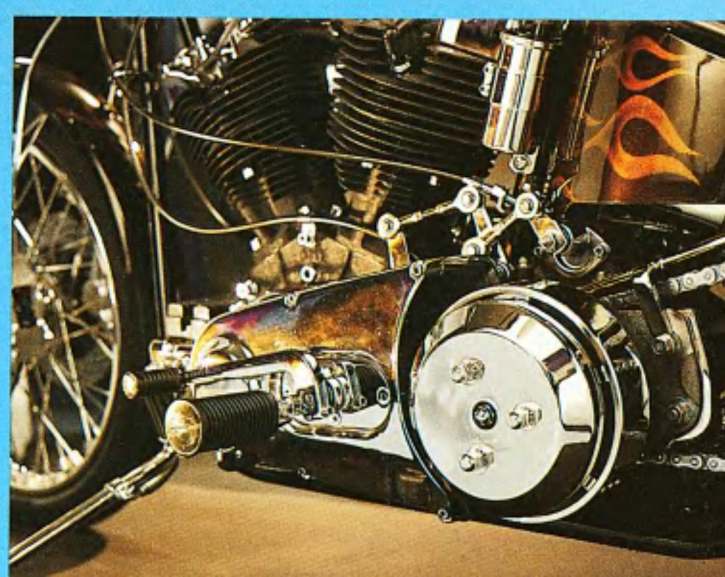
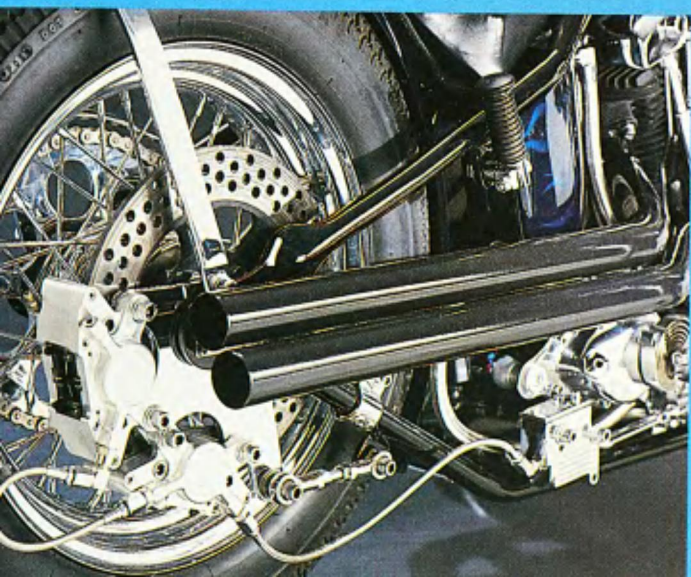
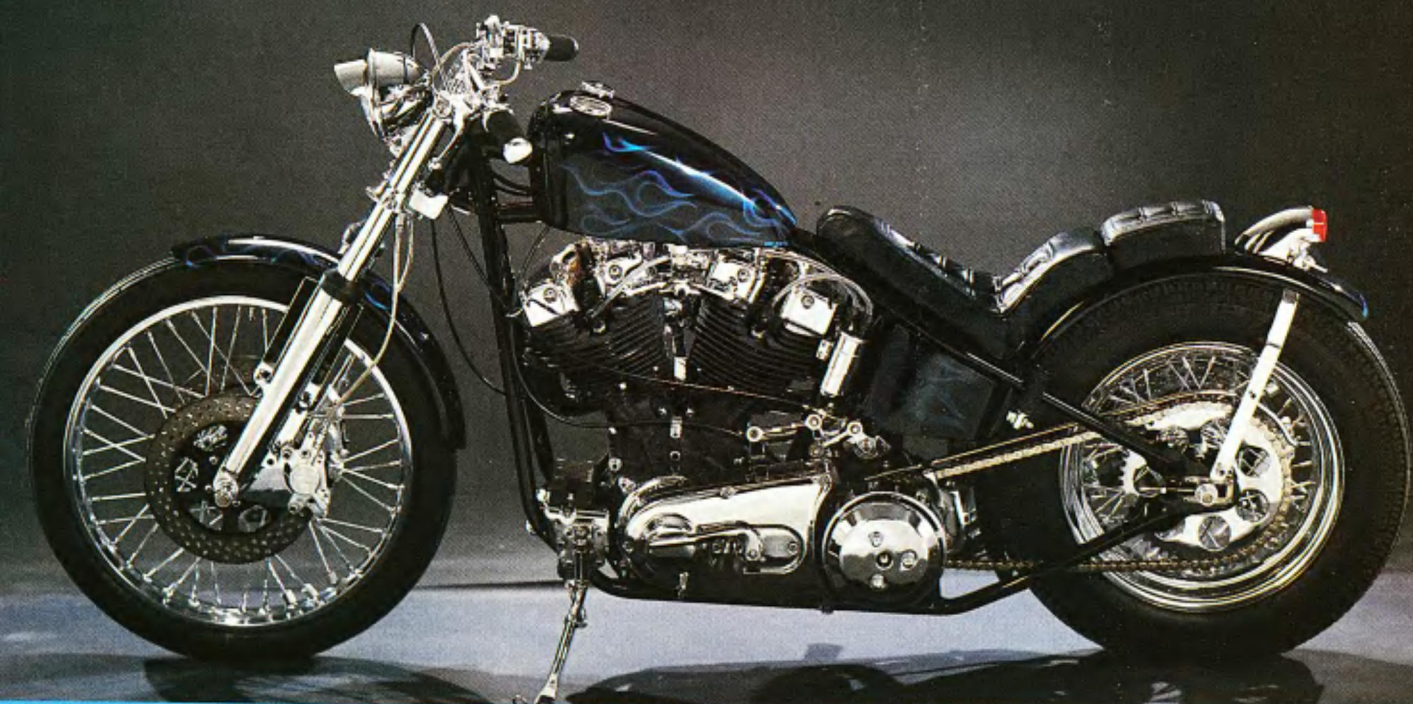
**Bob McKay, Owen Sound, Ontario
1976 H-D shovelhead**

Blue as the sky of a perfect ridin' day, black as the heart of the deepest Canadian winter. Those are the colors that best reflect the riding conditions most often experienced by this north-of-the-border cruiser. They're also the primary colors that owner Bob McKay decided would best set his scooter apart from the heavily chromed, silver-and-gold scroll-bedecked choppers that have been so popular for the past couple of years. The result? An all-business-lookin' scooter as tough as those glacial age riders who have to keep goin' balls to the wall to make it all happen in the shortest riding season this side of Iceland.

—Butcher



Photos by Steve McGill

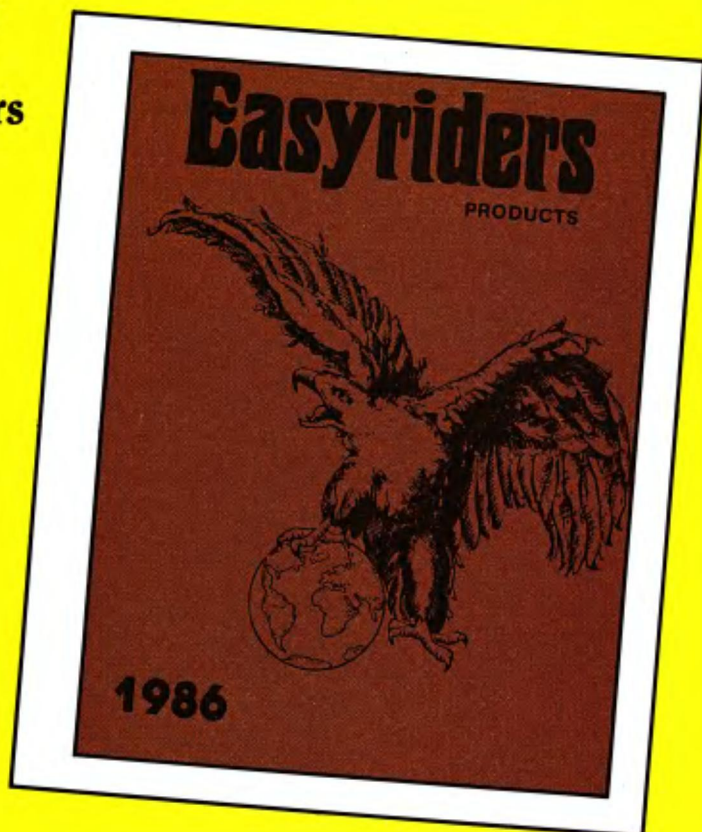


NEW!

Easyriders

CATALOG

**Tons of
Stuff
For
Bikers**



Bun Huggers
Tube Tops
Bandannas
Knit Scarf
Knit Hats
Baseball Caps
Leg-Warmers
Decals
Patches
Pins
Lighter Cover
Ashtrays
Belt Buckles
Beer Mugs
Coffee Mug
Shot Glass
Apache Knife
EZY-Lift

EZY-Load
Duo-Lift
Tie-Downs
Dave Mann Clock
Binders
Posters
Magazines
Books
Manuals
Calendar
Mud Flaps
Cycle Pouches
Sissybar Bag
Cross-Country Bags
Pony Express Saddlebags
Oval Saddlebags
Slant Saddlebags
Tank Covers

Leather Halter Top
Ladies' Kidney Belt
Men's Kidney Belt
Ladies' Half-Chaps
Men's Half-Chaps
Small Wallet
Large Wallet
Cigarette Case
Snuff Case
Leather Halter
Men's Boots
Ladies' Boots
T-Shirts
Ladies' Tilt Tops
Pillowcases
Motorcycle Cover
Greeting Cards
Pillows

Horseshoe Bank
Horseshoe Ashtray
Horseshoe Lighter
Toilet Seats
Tote Bag
Leather Jackets
EASY LADY LEATHERS:
Halter Top
Tank Top
Zipper Top
Strapless Top
Mini-Skirt
Leather Shorts
Lace-Up Pants
Zipper Jeans
Chap Jeans
Leather Vest

To order our catalog, send \$1. Canada, please add 50¢ for postage. Sorry, no other foreign shipments. Catalog price refunded with first order of \$10 or more.

Name

Address

City State Zip

Mail to: Paisano Products, Box 1025, Agoura Hills, CA 91301

Dealers: Inquiries invited; contact us on letterhead for free copy.

Interview

Continued from page 98

bucks and they were kinda mellowed out, so to speak. They'd kinda made a mild, meek club out of the thing, so I was a little disappointed.

Then I got into a hassle with them when I ran through a damn gate at the first quarter-mile race that the AMA sanctioned, down at El Cajon. I got my ass thrown in jail and they really gave me a tongue-lashing when I got out and got back to the club. A lot of shit about disgracing the colors and shit like that. I said, "Christ, when I first came down from Fresno, the first Saturday night I was in your damn club meeting place there was a son-of-a-bitching big fight and I got knocked under a table. Talk about hootin', and hollerin' and raisin' hell — you bastards have all changed since then."

ER: I've heard stories about that gate-crashing incident. Weren't you banned by the AMA over that?

WW: No, not as an individual member. But after the reprimand I got from the 13 Rebels, I said fuck it, I'll just quit and we'll start another club. So me and a few other disgruntled members fired up the Boozefighters.

You know, there were plenty of young dudes there who wanted to get with the drinkin' and raisin' hell, and do more racing than the AMA was promoting in our part of the country.

ER: Just to go back for a second, what actually happened at El Cajon?

WW: Me and another 13 Rebel named Blackie were involved in it. He had a VL and I'd just gotten an old '33 Chief with the damned second gear out of it. We went down there drunk and watched the trials. It was kind of slow racing, you know? Nobody had raced during the war and the guys weren't really performing too well and the public was getting a little disgruntled. . . the customers in the stands were booing, it just wasn't really a good show.

While they were getting ready for the main event, I told Blackie, "Shit, we can do better than that." So we went out and got our bikes. Well, the parking lot out there had kind of a



"I'm Bigfoot and this is my cousin, Big. . ."

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.

ALLOY POLISHING

Jet Cycles, 10475 Irma Dr., Northglenn, CO 80233.
(303) 452-8671

(164)

ALL SERVICES

Conger's H-D, 1905 E. 4th St., Pueblo CO 81001.
(303) 542-6032.

(166)

ALUMINUM CYLINDERS

Poole Cycle Parts, 4801 Peachtree, Balch Springs, TX 75180.
(214) 286-5351.

(161)

ANODIZED & ENGRAVED PARTS

Sumax, \$10 for catalog, T-shirt, and \$5 gift cert.
7091 South St., Westmoreland, NY 13490. (315) 853-5623.

(163)

ANTIQUE CYCLES

Antique Cycle Supply, Cedar Springs, MI 49319. Call or write for H-D catalog. (616) 636-8200.

(167)

Bob's Cycle Supply, large catalog, only \$3. Parts shipped UPS/C.O.D. 4138 E. University, Phoenix, AZ 85034.
(602) 437-0829.

(169)

BELT DRIVES

Super Max Belt Drives, Box 285, Gardena, CA 90248.
(213) 516-0500.

(165)

Europe: Thomas Schöttler, Offizieller Vertragshändler, Rahlstedt Bahnhofstr. 64, 2000 Hamburg 73, West Germany. (040) 677-3988.

(165)

Also: M.C. Fabrications, 714 Broadway, Rockford, IL 61108.
(815) 964-5260.

(166)

Conley's H-D of Dallas, 11702 Plano Rd., Dallas, TX 75243.
(214) 348-5653.

(166)

Rolling Thunder Cycle, 520 First St., La Salle, IL 61301.
(815) 224-4474.

(166)

Kokesh Motor Cycle Accessories, 4018 Central Ave. NE, Minneapolis, MN 55421. (612) 781-4324.

(169)

Primo Products, Inc., 6416 S. Western Ave., Whittier, CA 90606.
(213) 692-8944.

(166)

BRITISH MC PARTS & ACCESSORIES

British Cycle Supply Company, P.O. Box 119, Wolfville, N.S., Canada BOP 1X0. (902) 542-7478.

(170)

CARBURETORS

Rivera Engineering, Inc., home of the SU "Eliminator," 6416 Western Ave., Whittier, CA 90606.
(213) 693-4273.

(166)

CATALOGS

Piggy Malone's, \$1. Box 10073, Berkeley, CA 94709.
(415) 843-7777.

(161)

H-D 45" Restoration Co., \$2. Box 12843, Albany, NY 12212.
(518) 459-5012. We ship C.O.D.

(166)

Brodeur's Wheel Service, \$2 (refundable). 777 S. Washington St., No. Attleboro, MA 02760. (617) 699-2148.

(160)

HM Parts & Accessories, \$1 (refundable). Box 128, Dover, OH 44622. (800) 828-2875.

(169)

Jammer's Parts-Only Catalog (250+ pages) & T-shirt, \$9.95. 27771 Avenue Hopkins, Valencia, CA 91355.

(161)

Mike's, Box 88, Draper, UT 84020. (801) 571-9452.

(159)

Headways, Inc., Dept. A, \$1. Box 1167, Bronx, NY 10471.

(162)

CRANKCASES

House Of Horsepower, 7811 Alabama Ave. #3, Canoga Park, CA 91304. (818) 348-8359.

(162)

CYLINDERS

Axtell Sales Cylinders & Pistons, 1424 S.E. Maury, Des Moines, IA 50317. (515) 243-2518.

(162)

Flo Dynamics, 1150 Pike Lane, Oceano, CA 93445.
(805) 481-6300.

(165)

EXHAUST PIPES

Perma-Stainless Steel Pipes, Inc., Box 44081, Cleveland, OH 44144. (216) 459-1692.

(161)

FORKS

Forking By Frank (Frank's Maint. & Eng. Inc.), 945 Pitner, Evanston, IL 60202. (312) 475-1003.

(161)

FRAMES

Texas Frame Works, frame building & repairing, 8808 Cullen Ln., Austin, TX 78748.
(512) 282-2499.

(165)

FLYWHEELS

RoKil Engineering Co. Self-balancing. 3150 S. 44th St., Kansas City, KS 66106.

(161)

HARD VALVE SEATS

Dragon Dist., 1200 Dragonman Dr., Colorado Springs, CO 80909. (303) 683-2800.

(159)

HARLEYS, USED, BOUGHT/SOLD

Barnett H-D, 9505 Montana Ave., El Paso, TX 79925.
(915) 592-0666.

(165)

HIGH PERFORMANCE

M.C. Fabrications, 714 Broadway, Rockford, IL 61108.
(815) 964-5260.

(166)

KICK STARTER KITS

Super Max Products, Nickel Kicker for 5-speeds. Box 285, Gardena, CA 90248. (213) 516-0500.

(169)

LEATHERS

Brooks Leathers, 14511 W. 11 Mile Road, Oak Park, MI 48237.
(800) 521-0254.

(163)

S&S Cycle & Supply, Inc., 816 Amarillo Blvd. E., Amarillo, TX 79107. (800) 251-7770 or (806) 374-8760.

(161)

Leathers By Impulse, 135 Division St., Amsterdam, NY 12010.
(518) 843-4568.

(161)

Buzzy's \$89 American Leather Jacket Chop Shop, 407 Station St., Bridgeville, PA 15017.
(412) 221-SHOP.

(161)

Branded Leather, Orchard M/C Dist., Inc., 43-38 36th St., L.I.C., NY 11101. (718) 361-2072.

(170)

MAGNETOS

Morris Magneto Inc. Sales & Service, 103 Washington St., Morristown, NJ 07960. (201) 540-9171.

(161)

MC SERVICES

Bison Plating, 600 Sherman Ave., Adell, WI 53001-0230.
(414) 994-4013.

(161)

S&S Cycle Supply, Inc., 816 Amarillo Blvd. E., Amarillo, TX 79107. (800) 251-7770 or (806) 374-8760.

(163)

Big John's Cycles, 7841-B N. Main St., Jonesboro, GA 30236. (404) 478-2120.

(163)

MOTOR REBUILDING

Departure Bike Works, Inc., 3091-3093 Hull St., Richmond, VA 23224. (804) 231-0244.

(161)

Pag Bros. Cycles, 2380 Newport Blvd., Costa Mesa, CA 92627. (714) 650-9016.

(161)

Mega Cycle, 2462 N. Jerusalem Rd., N. Bellmore, NY 11710. (516) 785-6440.

(161)

OBSOLETE PARTS

Departure Bike Works, Inc. 3091-3093 Hull St., Richmond, VA 23224. (804) 231-0244.

(161)

PARTS & ACCESSORIES

Milwaukee Street Iron Cycles, Inc., 678C Rt. 25A, Rocky Point, NY 11778.

(161)

SHOCKS

The Shop, 2546 W. 69th St., Chicago, IL 60629.
(312) 476-9155.

(162)

SPECIAL SERVICES

Bartels' Harley-Davidson, custom & high-performance, 8910 Washington Blvd., Culver City, CA 90230. (213) 838-3003.

(167)

SYNTHETIC LUBRICANTS

Holiday's Ultron Neo, 180 N. Lewis Road, Camarillo, CA 93010. (805) 482-5619.

(159)

T-SHIRTS

Harley-Davidson of Tucson, 5205 E. 22nd St., Tucson, AZ 85711. (602) 747-7304.
(Shipped UPS/C.O.D.)

(161)

S&S Cycle & Supply, Inc., 816 Amarillo Blvd. E., Amarillo, TX 79107. (800) 251-7770 or (806) 374-8760.

(163)

Harley-Davidson of Hempstead, Inc., \$10 ea. 4 Laurel Ave., Hempstead, NY 11550. (State size: S,M,L, or XL.)

(162)

Flagstaff Harley-Davidson, Inc., Box 183, (Old Hwy. 66, I-40 Exit 185) Bellemont, AZ 86015-0183.
(602) 774-3896. (Shipped UPS/C.O.D.)

(159)

Barnett Harley-Davidson, \$8.95, five-color. Shipped UPS/C.O.D. same day. 9505 Montana, El Paso, TX 79925. (915) 592-0666.

(167)

Woodstock Harley-Davidson, Inc., \$10 each (state size: S, M, L, XL). Mailing address: Rt. 212 Box 7320, Saugerties, NY 12477. (914) 679-7227.

(161)

Miller's Custom Parts—Bike Week T-Shirts, S-XXXL, \$8.95-\$10.95. 1863 S. Ridgewood Ave., S. Daytona, FL 32019. (904) 761-0858.

(160)

White Lightning T-Shirts, free list. Box 6143, McLean, VA 22106.

(161)

D.M. Best Harley-Davidson, \$9.95. 6516 McCart Ave., Fort Worth, TX 76133. Call toll-free (800) 972-1119. Shipped UPS/C.O.D.

(166)

Rick 'N Ride Motorcycle Accessories & Custom Parts, Tri-County, 291 W. Main St., Smithtown, L.I., NY 11787.
(516) 360-3620. (516) 589-9161.

(160)

South Seas Cycle, \$15.59 each, shipped same day (sizes: S,M,L,XL). 94-896 Moaloa St., Waipahu, HI 96797.

(168)

HM Parts & Accessories. Catalog, \$1 (refundable). Box 128, Dover, OH 44622.

(169)

Tell 'em you saw their name here.

Choppershopper

Classified advertisements are accepted at the discretion of the publisher. Rates are 50¢ per word for private individuals; \$250 per word for businesses. 10-word minimum. Check or money order must accompany clearly written copy. No charge for zip codes. **Easyriders** box numbers are available, with mail being forwarded unopened to advertiser. There is an additional charge of \$5 per advertisement for this service, to cover handling and postage. M.O./cancel check is your ad acknowledgment. If further acknowledgment required, send SASE 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, NY 12186.

Drink and drive to the best party tape ever! "Pussy-Licking Tommy, I'll Never Fuck You Again," and seven more original nasty songs on cassette. Send \$8.95 to Mack Banks, Box 17, West Point, MS 39773. (164)

Learn lockpicking. Comes with tools. Send \$49.95 to Michigan Locksmith Institute, 340 Moon Ct., Casnovia, MI 49318. (159)

Susie Story (French Hillbilly): Babe, I really fucked up. I love you. Call collect. 714-381-6037. Rex Story (Flabby Cabbie). (159)

Looking for Mark S. Miller, nickname Turk, lives in L.A. area. Very important, please tell him to write me! M.J., Box 807, Folsom, CA 95648. (159)

Tattooing outfits. Overstock sale! Huge price reductions. Illustrated literature, \$2. Artist, Box 242-U, Colorado Springs, CO 80901. (159)

Patricia P.: I'll be at Bragg until November. Love, Michael K. (159)

Beautiful Mexican ladies seek boyfriends! Photos, information free. Latins, Box 1716-R1, Chula Vista, CA 92012. (159)

Mike Haney: Write me. George Werneck, c/o Easyriders, Box 52 Malibu, CA 90265. (159)

Sissy El: You've given me the love to get us through these last 3 years, and I'll give you the love to get us through the next 30. Hang onto our love, I'll be home soon. Love forever, Joey El. (159)

Crank Pin: Happy 1st anniversary, 9/11/86, baby. You make every day worthwhile with your sweet lovin'. I love you, forever and a day. Only yours. Sunset. (159)

Notice: Anyone who has been charged in federal or state systems concerning the AR-15 Auto Sears or any related parts as these, please contact me. It doesn't matter how much information you can send, all would be very important to us. My loved one is doing 15 years federal time for gun charges, plus 105 years state time on two drug-related charges. It would definitely make us happy to feel the wind in our faces again. Please help. Also any info on illegal search and seizures would be helpful. Contact Jean Quesenberry, 3006 Idlewild Blvd. NE, Roanoke, VA 24012. (159)

Free: World's largest singles magazine. Photos, descriptions. Ladies, men needing mates. League, Box 5637-ESR, Reno, NV 89513-5637. (159)

9/8/83 makes three beautiful years, Michael! Your Teddy Bear will always love you. Friends for life! Hugs and kisses, K. P.S. Happy birthday, Big Guy. I.L.Y. (159)

Squeaky Marquart: I'm in the Pittsburgh phone book. Call me. Ralph. (159)

Beautiful girls worldwide want correspondence, friendship, marriage. Details, photos free! Rothe, Box 270/E, Berlin 61, West Germany (159)

Happy birthday, 7/14/53, Charles Alan Johnson, from your only blood brother, David L. Johnson. I love you, D.J. (159)

Biker lady, white, nice body, needs help! Have revealing pictures for \$10 or donations. Shenna, Box 582424, Tulsa, OK 74158. (159)

Downed prisoner searching for lost love, Tammy Capps. I've been looking for her for three years. She also goes under the name of Ratia Lunden. All bikers, please check Hollywood or write me. James Munro, aka Michael Bandit, 80431-011, Unit 2-B, Box 1000, Otisville NY 10963. (159G)

For sale: Totally American handmade knives. Satisfaction guaranteed. Help a bro make a living. Send five postage stamps for catalog. R.A. Kessler, Box 202, Elgin, SC 29045. (162)

"Tattoo Network." Send \$1 & SASE for first issue. Include shop's name, address, etc., for free listing in next issue. Articles on shops, equipment, fiction, cartoons, jokes, flash, and lots more — don't miss an issue. Send to TN, Box 1067, Crystal Bay, NV 89402. (170)

"Burned Out — Extinguish With Beer," righteous design silk-screened on quality yellow T-shirts, S-M-L-XL. \$11 postpaid. Trosley, Box 37, Woodlyn, PA 19094. (159)

Eric: I've got your chrome shined and I'm ready to ride. Have a happy birthday, love, and please come home soon. I love you, Lee Ann. (159G)

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of Ginger Bowles, have her contact Anthony Bowles 41865, KSP, Box 2, Lansing, KS 66043. (159G)

Free samples phone fuck. Gigi/Heather, 18 — sounds younger. Toll: 50¢ first minute, 35¢ each additional minute. 1-900-410-4444. (160)

Attention, all women riders and enthusiasts: We are proud to introduce "Harley Women," a brand-new magazine written by women Harley riders for the woman rider and enthusiast. We will be featuring interviews with women riders and groups, readers' photos, accessories for lady riders, tech tips, and just about anything and everything of interest to women riders! For a one-year subscription, bi-monthly (6 issues per year), send check or money order for \$12, payable to Asphalt Angels Publications, Box 864, Addison, IL 60101. Dealer inquiries welcomed. Ad rates available on request.

Japanese girls make wonderful wives. Let us introduce you to an unspoiled Oriental beauty. \$3 brings photos, Box 1027-EAS, Orangevale, CA 95662.

For sale: Totally American handmade knives. Satisfaction guaranteed. Help a bro make a living. Send five postage stamps for catalog. R.A. Kessler, Box 202, Elgin, SC 29045. (165)

1st Annual BRO/ABATE North American con roast. September, Labor Day long weekend. Cost, \$15 per person. All money made will go directly to fighting helmet laws. For tickets, send check or m.o. to Bikers Rights Organization, 314 28th St. S., Lethbridge, Alberta, Canada, T1J 3S6. (403) 327-1861. Maps provided with tickets. (159)

Prison tattooist collecting designs for years, now offering my "Tattoo Workbook Collection." For more information and sample sheets, send \$3 to Edward V. Pavon, Jr., 875-B Llagas Rd., Morgan Hill, CA 95037. (161)

Easyriders hard-to-find issues, buy, sell or swap. Complete your collection. Call Mike 414-464-6620. (161)

Gina and Alley Cat, in Michigan: I lost your address; write me. The Cloke. (159)

David: You have all my love, forever. Can't wait for the day we'll finally be together. I love you so much. Happy birthday, 9/27. Youngen. (159)

Johnny "Beanbabe" Garza, or anyone having any information about him. He's an ex-Marine, was stationed in Naples, Italy, then 29 Palms, California. Possibly living in Texas now. Very urgent I contact him. Call collect. 301-862-9482. (159)

Tattooists & beginners: Projector designed for projecting small designs and pictures from 1" to 10" in size. Rugged two-tone body and base, Hi-intensity bulb, cooling vents, focusing and on-off switch. Saves time and money. A necessity for all artists. Send \$79.99 to C. Russ Enterprises, 9264 Rippard Ave., Norfolk, VA 23503. (159)

Put a razor edge on any knife. Make \$\$\$\$. Detailed, illustrated instruction from a professional. \$3 to RRR-ER, Box 241993, Memphis, TN 38124-1993. (159)

Tattooing encyclopedia. Everything you always wanted to know about tattooing, 90 pages. Send \$32 to S&W Tattooing, Box 263, E. Northport, NY 11731. (160)

For sale: 54 old bike magazines from 1970-74, including some Vol. 1 and 2 Easyriders. Also Big Bike, Choppers, Custom Chopper and Street Chopper. One first Jammer and first AEE catalog. Sell all or nothing for \$50. Barry Mazza, 12 Eldorado, Wayne, NJ 07470. (159)

Pork Chop: Alaska misses you. Write to Roach. Sidewinder. (159)

Biker BBQ sauce, made with white port wine — it's outrageous. Send \$2 to BBQ Sauce, Box 1811, Camp Verde, AZ 86322. (159)

Hog, Silver: Outta sight, but not outta mind. Your bro and sis. Animal and Destiny. (159)

Ed Ensley: I'm in the Pittsburgh phone book. Call me. Ralph. (159)

For sale: 1939 Harley-Davidson 80-in. UL 4126 flathead. This bike is a fatbabe classic in the grand tradition. Has stock unmodified frame, springer and tanks. Engine runs good. Much chrome and polish. \$3500 cash. Call 501-497-1554. (159)

Needles, needles. Top English brand, #12 sharp, \$25/1000. Tattoo Needles, Box 716, Old Orchard, ME 04064. MC/VISA 207-934-4090. (159)

Tattoo videos: 1985 Houston convention, \$45; from BBC-TV, four British conventions, \$35. Tattoo Videos, Box 716, Old Orchard, ME 04064. MC/VISA 207-934-4090. (159)

Original tattoo flash by "Old Doc" Webb. Three sets, \$35 each. Tattoo Flash, Box 716, Old Orchard, ME 04064. MC/VISA 207-934-4090. (159)

Tattoo stencil maker. Clear, unsmearable, positive-image hectograph stencils in 4 seconds. Free sample stencil. Tattoo Stencils, Box 716, Old Orchard, ME 04064. MC/VISA 207-934-4090. (159)

Warning! Beware of Biker! Got bill collectors or Jesus freaks fucking with you? Here's something you can tack on your door to tell those jerks to beat it. Send \$2 to Biker, Box 1811, Camp Verde, AZ 86322. (159)

Jesse Lee Gorgas: I've looked long and hard. Write me. Cloke, Box 1828, Dodge City, KS 67801. (159)

Inmates only: For sale, AM/FM non-recording stereo cassette players. Conaid Company, 2725 Atlanta Dr., Wheaton, MD 20906. (159)

Unique book catalog. Over 500 titles. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send \$1, credited to first order, to Kelsey, Box 441, Kennett, MO 63857. (161)

To all the good people at Easyriders, to all my bros at Folsom, and to the ones I'm leaving behind here at CMC-E, especially my very best friend, Sundance: I'll be in the wind again soon, and if by some chance we see each other on the road to freedom, I'll buy the brew. These seven years made me learn what true brotherhood is all about. Easyriders, you kept all my bros and me together, even though we were apart. This Bud's for you, Dutch. (159G)

Continued from page 102

ER: How did you come up with the name Boozefighters?

Partnershopper

Classified advertisements are accepted at the discretion of the publisher. Rates are 75¢ per word, 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 per ad 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.

W/m seeking correspondence and serious relationship. Parole in '87. Larry Gilmore 45039, Box 7 #453, Moberly, MO 65270. (159)

Promising black attorney, 6', 175 lbs., sincere and honest. Seeking communication with outside world through positive female for friendship and possible relationship. Please reach back. Sincere only. Michael Khaliea Harris 62763, Box 711, Menard, IL 62259. (159)

Ladies: 31, in Florida, into Harleys and no-head-games women. Would like to share life, good and bad times with someone special. Let's ride. Michael Assidio, 10999 86th Ave. N., Seminola, FL 33542. (159)

Ladies: W/m, 6'1", 220 lbs., biker, out sometime in '86. Power lifter and body builder with many interests. Fun to be with and around. Come on, ladies, take a worthwhile chance. Willie Haessly, Box 147, Fox Lake, WI 53933. (159)

Two righteous bros, busted and disgusted, waiting to hear from some fine ladies out there to correspond with. Peter A. Casey 85A2619; and Mike Brisson 85A5071. Box 2071, Wilton, NY 12866. (159)

W/m, divorced, 29. Looking for faithful, genuine-type woman who believes in marriage. I have two years to go. Phone and photo, please. Jack Estock, Jr., N23612, Box 4002, Danville, IL 61832. (159)

SoCal biker with looks needs young chick. Tall, blue eyes, 26, muscular, long hair, have bread, easygoing, and will love you to the max. Love blondes. Send pix and phone number. B. Cywin, C55418, Box 8101, San Luis Obispo, CA 93409. (159)

W/m, 30, home soon, seeks sincere, caring female, any age, for permanent relationship. Albert Viola, Box 2071, Wilton, NY 12866. (159)

Recently released, 31, 6', 210 lbs., brown-red hair, red-bearded Harley rider, needs lady who's hard-working, has nice place and is a submissive masochist. I'm a construction worker, so if there is work and you need a good ol' boy for an ol' man, send flick and particulars to Box 4124, Lexington, KY 40544. No alikes, druggies or head games.

W/m, 25, 6', 200-lb. hunk, looking to correspond with ladies, tac back. Les Davis 15264, Box 100, Jean, NV 89026. (159)

Melbourne, Australia. Wanted: Lovely, shapely, full-figured, affectionate, uninhibited, friendly, well-built American house mouse to come to Australia. All relocation expenses paid. I'm single, 155 lbs., 5'10", youngish looking, 30s, self-employed, luxury home, can afford the best. Great opportunity for nice, genuine, attractive girl. Please reply quickly with photograph, telephone number, address. The Box Holder, Box 236, Post Office, KEW 3101; Victoria, Australia. Please, genuine ladies only. (164)

Reward: W/m, 27, uniquely handsome, intelligent, motives sincere, summons one elite, no-nonsense woman for a sincere long-term friendship. Jimmy Zientek 76B1899, ASP, Attica, NY 14011. (159)

Ladies: Lonely w/m, 32, 5'6", 155 lbs., brown hair, hazel eyes, seeks sincere relationship. I play guitar, write poems and draw. Will exchange photo if sent. So please write to Ed Nicholas, B48768, Box 8101, Rm. 6216, San Luis Obispo, CA 93409. (159)

W/m, 21, 5'5", 170 lbs., blond hair, blue eyes, seeking correspondence with sincere ladies who are interested in sincere relationship. Getting out 10/87. Please send photos; all letters answered. Benny Marzullo, N42890, Box 300, Vienna, IL 62995. (159)

Prisoner, former counterfeiter, 41, 6', blond, brown eyes, 180 lbs., sharp, solid, money-maker, needs attractive lovable, helpful mate-partner. Help me, I'll help you. Jerry Thomas 129344, Box 220, Stringtown, OK 74569. (159)

Ladies: We're lonely for your T's & A's. Write Herbert Decker 40585, and Steve Delo 36956, Box 1568, Hutchinson, KS 67504. All will be answered. (159)

Three solid white bros hanging tough in the joint want flicks and kites from together sisters! Willie "Lump" Landon 83A7106; Joe "Moe Joe" Zienkiewicz 83A2108; and Mike "Bruno" Delcarpine 82A3201. Box B, Dannemora, NY 12929. (159)

W/m, 38, 5'11", 190 lbs., Harley rider, honest, secure, no bullshit. Would enjoy the wind in my hair more with a good ol' lady beside me. Central Fla. area. Write Harley Rider, c/o Easyriders, Box 52, Malibu, CA 90265. (159)

Help! Downed, sincere w/m, 32, 5'8", 160 lbs., blondish-brown hair, blue eyes, freedom in '87. Desires that special lady partner with heart, to build a solid relationship. Western New York area preferred, but not a necessity. Barry "Badger" Heisner, c/o 6833 Sy Rd., Niagara Falls, NY 14304. (159)

W/m, 5'11", 175 lbs., green eyes, brown hair, moustache, would like to hear from sincere, good-humored ladies. Tony Davis, C25049 (#3291), Box 8101, San Luis Obispo, CA 93409-0001. (159)

Man in prison needs pen pal. He is an attractive w/m, 28, 5'8", 160 lbs., light brown hair and blue eyes. Willing to pay \$1000 each year for female assistance. For more details, contact C.R. Bell, Box 38, Huntsville, TX 77344. Will respond to all who write. (159)

Sincere w/m, 36, seeking thorough, sincere, honest woman to share adventure, happiness and love in a permanent relationship. No games, please. Will answer all. Photos, please. Ralph Mason 146084, Rt. 3 Box 2000, Hagerstown, MD 21740. (159)

Interview

WW: Well, we were all pretty heavy drinkers in our off hours and we were hanging around some bar one day, sayin', "What are we gonna call it?" when this old guy, Walt Porter, a really sloppy drunk who used to hang around with the 13 Rebels, lifted his head up and said, "It's the boooooze fi-fi-fi-fighters. . ." And that was it. We laughed like hell and that was the start of it.

ER: What kind of red tape was involved in entering AMA-sanctioned races in those days?

WW: There wasn't any kind of special racing license or anything required, but you had to be an AMA member. If you weren't a member, it was hard to do any racing because they sanctioned just about every race, even the field meets and the good hare-and-hounds.

We couldn't get enough racing time. We wanted to have races every weekend that there wasn't a big event going on, but they wouldn't sanction the Boozefighters to hold our own events, which meant that if we held anything, anybody who ran would be banned from all the AMA events. So we talked to the AMA referee for the district, and he talked to the honchos in national headquarters, and word filtered back that they'd sanction us if

we changed the club name. They just didn't go for Boozefighters.

Well, that let that out. We weren't about to change our name for the AMA or anyone else. Then, about six months later, I decided that if they didn't like the Boozefighters, I'd fire up a club with a legitimate-sounding name to promote the races. So we created the Yellowjackets and incorporated that. All of a sudden we had sanctions up the ass. Every open weekend day in Los Angeles, we got.

ER: What kind of facilities did you race on?

WW: All different kinds. For instance, we used to race at Rosecrans and Western in Los Angeles, before Ascot was there. There was an old guy who owned it, Tobias. He was kind of a wealthy guy and he let us use the land for 10 percent of what the beer stand brought in. We'd get a one-day beer permit, you know, and he'd get 10 percent of what we took in, and we'd have field meets out there every damn weekend we could get an open date.

It was pretty nice. It was just a free thing, but the girls would run around taking up a collection and some of the local pub owners would donate a trophy or two. And the ambulance service was donated, because the guy liked to watch bike races. It was kind of neat.

ER: What kind of bylaws did the Boozefighters have in those days?

What did you have to do to get thrown out of the club?

WW: There wasn't too much you could do to get thrown out — you had to die. And some did. . . some did. A few guys went by the wayside on their Harleys.

ER: When do you think straight people started to get uptight about bike clubs? Was it after *Life* magazine and the movie "The Wild One" came out, with all that bullshit propaganda about bikers "terrorizing" the town of Hollister over the 1947 Fourth of July weekend?

WW: Yeah, well, we'd been having those four-day events for a while. I think the first one I went to was before the war — it was held in Riverside, I think. After the war was over and fuel became available, they started up again. There was one in Riverside and Corona, and then Hollister.

And that was about the end of it. After all that adverse publicity we just weren't welcome in a lot of places. *Life* magazine and those other reporters. . . there was no more damn war to talk about. They had to get something spectacular, so they made that Hollister thing sound like it was some kind of a holocaust, which it wasn't.

And that sort of got the public down on us. Then, of course, they made that damn movie ["The Wild One"] and put the icing on the cake.

ER: Among other things, *Life* said, "Racing their vehicles down the main

streets and through traffic lights, they rammed into restaurants and bars, breaking furniture and mirrors. Police arrested many, but could not restore order." You were at Hollister, did anything at all happen that was in line with what they reported?

WW: The worst thing that happened was that a bunch of guys wanted to break Red Daldren out of jail. I was in a bar and somebody came in and said there were about 500 bikers ready to break him out, and I thought, "Shit, that's all we need, something like that." So I ran down to where the crowd was assembling and told 'em, "Hell, old Red's drunk and he needs a good night's sleep. Leave him stay — he'll be out in the morning." Then I turned around and went back to the bar, and damned if the cops didn't come and nail me for inciting a riot.

ER: What did they have Red Daldren locked up for?

WW: Just being drunk, nothing really bad. In fact, nothing really bad happened the whole four days. They got Sherrie Butler, a Boozefighter from up in Frisco, for stealin' lightbulbs out of the streetlights, but no big, bad things happened. There were a few broken windows that we paid for.

ER: Did you do any time on that inciting-to-riot charge?

WW: Shit, no.

ER: About how many bikers were in Hollister that day?

WW: The town was full. I'd think maybe somewhere between three and five thousand, one hell of a bunch of bike riders from all over the country. See, people were just starting to travel again after spending all the war years being restricted. People were starting up gypsy tours and rallies and just hitting the road on their own. At Hollister there was a bunch of big Harleys with full-dresser gear on them that had come from back East.

ER: Were you surprised when the magazine coverage of Hollister made it seem like bikers had pillaged and burned the town to the ground?

WW: Of course. It was ridiculous, damn it. At one point some guys from Hollywood called and wanted me to

Continued on page 110



"Never shout at a motorcycle parts man!"

Rest Your Cheeks On These

They're official, they're authentic, and only we've got 'em . . . Harley Davidson throw pillows. Each pillow is a generous 24" by 24" of top-quality polyester covered with 100% acetate for smooth, soft comfort.



\$9.95 each or two for \$19. Add \$2 per order for postage and handling in the U.S. Canada, add \$3 per order; other foreign, add \$5 per order. U.S. funds only. California residents, add 6% sales tax. Please indicate which pillow(s) you want, A or B. To place toll-free credit-card orders by phone from outside Calif., call (800) 247-6246. Or mail order to: Paisano Products, Box 1025, Agoura Hills, CA 91301.

HORSESHOE TANK

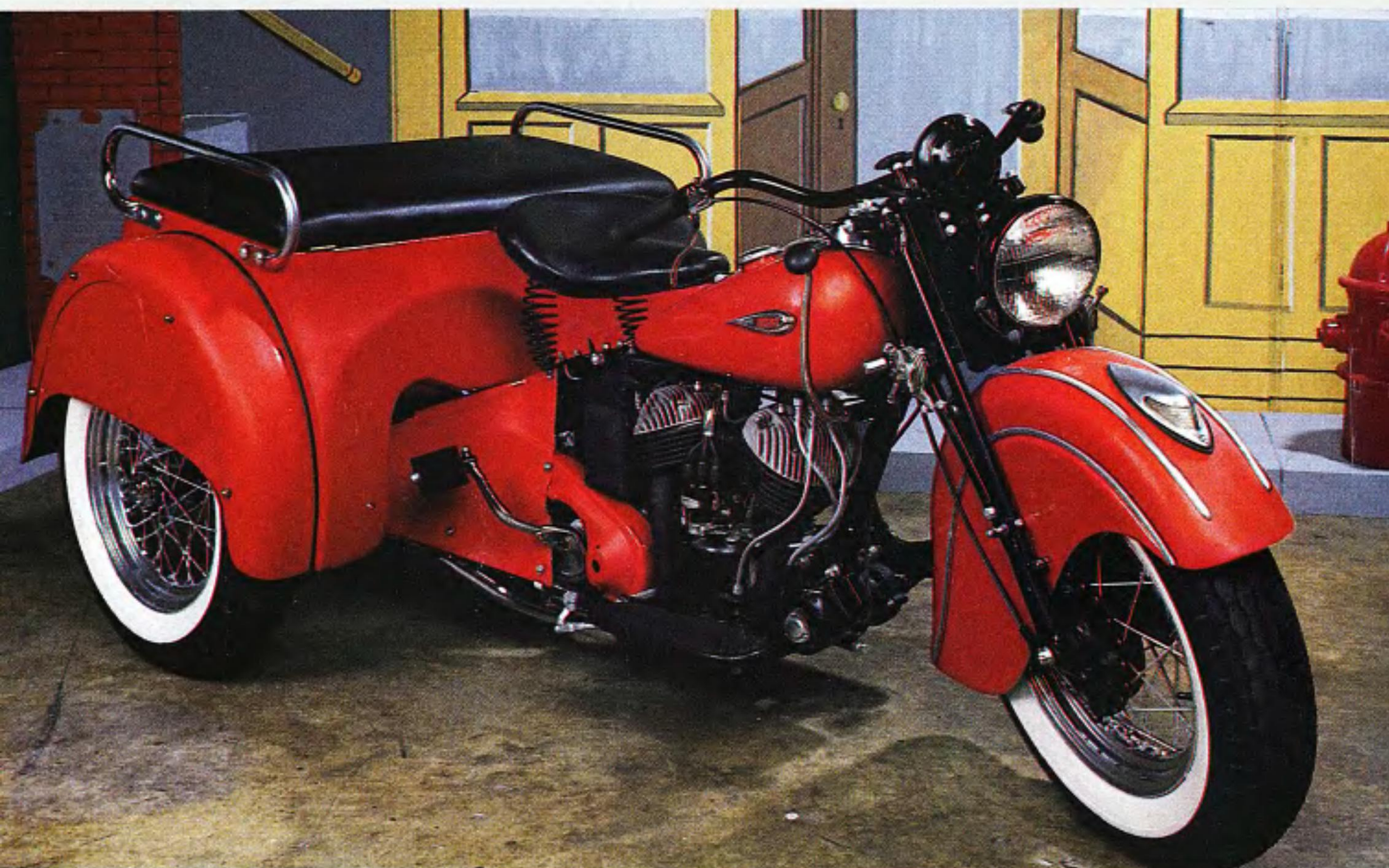
\$19.95



Crafted in the U.S.A. by one of the top makers of real accessory oil tanks for H-Ds, these all-aluminum, accurately scaled replicas of the famous horseshoe oil tank are available in three useful configurations: bank, lighter (case only), and ashtray. Please specify which you want: A, B, C, and quantity desired of each.

Shipping charges: U.S., add \$2; Canada and APO/FPO, add \$3.50; other foreign, add \$6; U.S. funds only! Calif. residents, add 6% sales tax. VISA/MC orders welcome! You must include card number, expiration date, and signature. To place credit card orders by phone from outside Calif., call toll-free (800) 247-6246. Inside Calif., (818) 889-8740. Send order to: Paisano Products, Box 1025, Agoura Hills, CA 91301.

READERS' RIDES



Photos from Indian Al



Indian Al, Miami, Florida 1941 Indian Dispatch Tow

Old Indians never die. That's the motto and here's the proof. Check out reader Indian Al's ride. Al owns White Rabbit, a rock an' roll scooter shop in Miami.

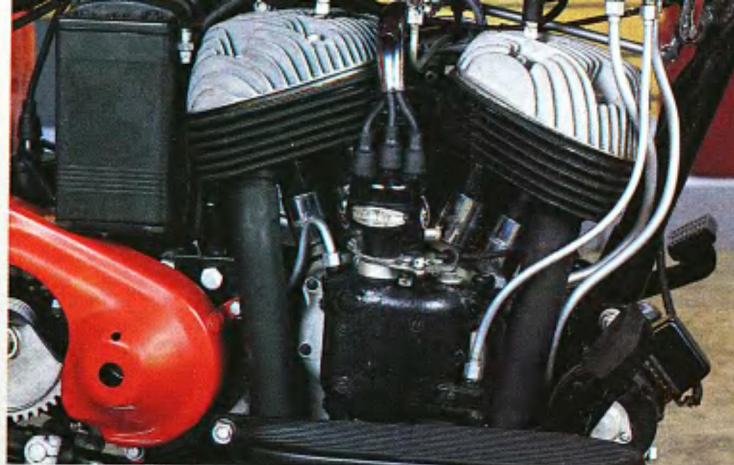
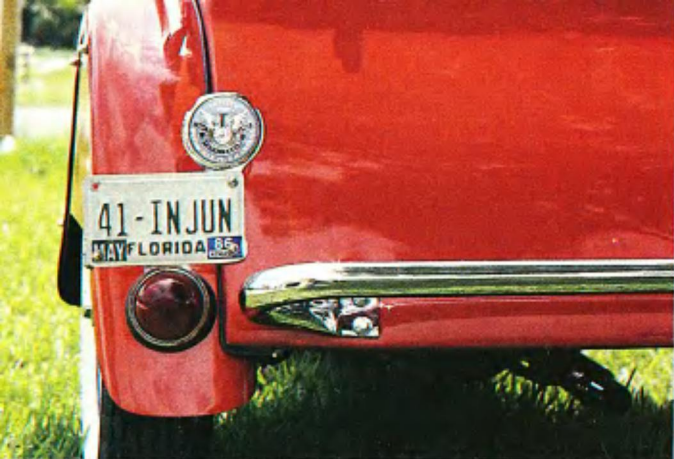
A lifetime of service best describes this very rare (one of about a hundred) 1941 Dispatch Tow Injun. Its work record speaks for itself. Back in the old days, when service counted, the Dispatch Tow, as well as Harley's Servi-car, were used by car dealers and gas stations for road calls.

After many years of rescuing downed Model A's this red rider was employed by the Good Humor Man in Asbury Park, New Jersey, during the fifties. During the sixties it was transported to south Miami, where it took a beating as an avocado-hauler in a grove.

It was discovered ten years ago by Indian Al in a barn at the avocado farm, and picked up for next to nothing. In the interim it's been a continuing saga of restoration, with completion coming just weeks before this year's Daytona Boardwalk Show, in which it took first out of 37 in the Antique Class. And that takes quite some class.

Al thanks his ol' lady Maryan for bein' there, and Gonzo at Miami's Twin Power shop for the help in assembly.

—Buster



THE EASYRIDERS LIBRARY



Easyriders Books, Box 1025, Agoura, CA 91301

Taking It Easy — 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-wetlin' volume, \$3.

Biker Cartoons — Jillions of gut-bustin' cartoons from the first 13 years of *Easyriders* — 160 pages of laughs and groans. \$6.

Earlyriders (perfect bound) — The old-time ads, the classic photos, the early fashions and, best of all, the historic scooters, all together in one gigantic volume. \$8.

Easyriders Special Anniv. #3 — 164 pages of the best bikes, broads, features, and fiction from the early days of the world's #1 biker rag. **\$3.**

Best Biker Fiction #2 — More great fiction from *Easyriders*. Hard-hitting stories filled with honest action, good clean sex, and raucous humor. \$2.

Motorcycle Women — 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.**

Best Bikes By Easyriders — 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.

Cookin' Carvin' & Scarfin' — Over 220 biker-tested

recipes for everything from cow nuts to raisin pie. Lavishly illustrated by Hal Robinson. \$4.

Best Biker Fiction #3 — Thirty-nine of the greatest tales from Spider's vault. Hours and hours of great reading matter, the kind you dig best. **\$3.**

Tech Tips & Tricks — Over 100 of our best tech tips gathered together in one big, 130-page volume protected by plastic-coated covers. A must-have for every wrench. **\$8.95**

9 Years With Mutha — 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 Hate Factory — 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.

Jail Cell Recipes — Dozens of tasty concoctions made from ingredients available at most prison commissaries. Downed bikers needn't live by mess hall swill alone. Written by a TDC expert. \$2.

Yesterdaze — The best of 'ol' photos from the good old days. A nostalgic look back at the days of iron men with iron kidneys. \$3.

Qty.	Book Description	Book Price	Total
		Sub-Total	
		CA res., add 6%	
		TOTAL	

Easyriders Books
Box 1025
Agoura Hills, CA 91301

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

Interview

Continued from page 107

give them some technical information while they were shooting "The Wild One," but after all the shitty publicity we'd already gotten out of the thing, the club said, nah, we don't want to add insult to injury. So we didn't fool around with them.

ER: After Hollister and the movie, the AMA came out with its famous statement about one percent of bike riders being a criminal element. They made it clear that the percent they were talking about was patchholders in clubs like the Boozefighters. How did you and your bros react to that?

WW: We were surprised and we were pissed off. Jesus Christ, we were all pretty faithful to the damn thing. We all paid our dues and tried to participate in all the stuff they had. It's pretty damn hard to deal with an organization when the guy's sittin' there, back East, and all he had to read was those magazine articles and the only people he had to talk to were his referees from all over the country, and they had their own ideas of what it was all about.

I think we were just kinda ahead of them on everything and they just weren't going to go for it.

By that point we didn't give a damn, anyway. Shit, we had the All-American [a cafe where three different clubs met], plenty of riders, and lots of women. We just kept on doing our own damn thing, but we never tore any towns down.

ER: Did you have any problems getting into races after the falling-out with the AMA?

WW: Not really. They didn't like us wearing colors during the sanctioned races, but we were still a long way from the head office.

The bad thing was that they never asked us to come in or tell our side of the Hollister thing. They never made any effort to get the county sheriff's report [which exonerated the bikers]. All they did was read those articles. It put us in a bad way with them.

Continued on page 112



"You used to have to suck cock to get ahead around here, but things are different now that the new boss is a woman. Now you have to eat pussy."

An American Way To Ride

The Lowboy FXLB — the evolution of an Evolution



GIANT, FULL-COLOR POSTER IS 36" by 24" — IT'S AS TALL AS THE ACTUAL LOWBOY SEAT!

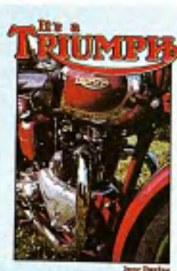
A re-purposed and hopped-up '84 Evolution engine, a frame that converts from a stock Softail to a pavement-scraping rigid in two minutes. That's Duc Dufour's Lowboy, one man's vision of an American dream machine. We now have a limited supply of giant 3'x2' posters of this very special chopper. Custom-printed in full color on extra-heavy stock, each poster is only \$5 and will be shipped in a heavy-duty mailing tube.

Send \$5 each, plus \$1 for postage in the U.S. Canadian orders, add \$1.50; other foreign, add \$3.50. Send your order to:

Lowboy Posters
Box 1025
Agoura Hills, CA 91301

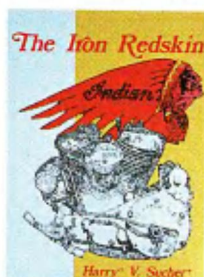
SCOOTER BOOKS

The Bike That Wouldn't Die!



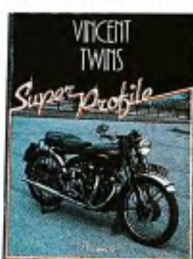
Triumph's obituary has been written uncounted times, but the famous British cycles keep rising from the dead. From the old single-thumpers to the state-of-the-art triples, here's the whole story in a picture-packed hardcover book. **\$19.95**

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**

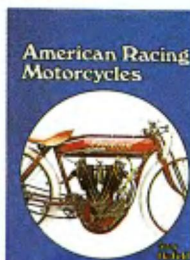
Vincent Twins — A Super Profile



A full "portrait" in text and pictures, of a group of motorcycles that longtime riders still speak of with awe and envy. The genius of Philip Vincent and the engineering skills of Phil Irving live again in this hardbound masterpiece. **\$9.95**

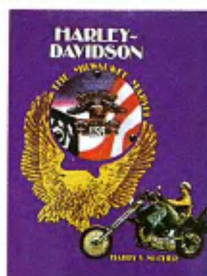
All The Hot Bikes!

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**



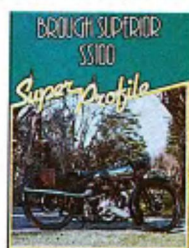
The Milwaukee Marvel!

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**



The Rolls-Royce of Motorcycles!

The Brough Superior was arguably the best British bike built during the "golden years of motorcycling" when British bikes were winning races and setting speed records throughout the world. This is the first definitive history of the bike that conquered the planet from Aberdeen to Arabia. **\$9.95**



Please indicate book(s) ordered.

- _____ It's A Triumph _____ The Iron Redskin
_____ American Racing Motorcycles
_____ Harley-Davidson: The Milwaukee Marvel
_____ The Rolls-Royce of Motorcycles!
_____ Vincent Twins — A Super Profile

PAISANO PRODUCTS
Box 1025, Agoura, CA 91301

VISA/MC welcome! You must include card number, expiration date, and signature. To place credit card order by phone from outside Calif., call toll-free (800) 247-6246. Inside Calif., call (818) 889-8740

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____

Shipping charges: U.S., add \$2; Canada and APO/FPO, add \$5; other foreign, add \$17 per order. U.S. funds only! Calif. residents, add 6% sales tax.

Buy The Very Best



NEW
UNIVERSAL BUCKLES
FIT ALL 1 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

YOU GOTTA SLEEP SOMETIME!



\$6⁹⁵ each
or 2 for \$11.95

You can ride till ya drop and party till ya puke, but sooner or later, after 12 or 72 hours, that weary bod is gonna mutter, "Whoa, soldier! Time to pitch camp an' crash." When that moment comes, why rest yer weary head on anything but the best? Lay yer cranium on this top-quality, American-made pillowcase and start counting Harleys instead of sheep. Only \$6.95 each or \$11.95 per pair.

Shipping charges: U.S. orders, add \$2 per order; Canada and APO/FPO, add \$3.50; other foreign, add \$6.50. U.S. funds only! VISA/MC orders must include card number, expiration date, and signature. To place credit card order by phone from outside Calif., call toll-free (800) 247-6246. Inside Calif., call (818) 889-8740. Calif. res., add 6% sales tax. Send order to: Paisano Products, Box 1025, Agoura Hills, CA 91301.

ER: I know you and another of the Boozefighters who's still active in biking, John Cameron, used to work together. Don't you also share a race trophy?

WW: I worked for John unloading freight cars. Lumber, steel, all kinds of stuff. I wasn't making a lot, \$1.25 an hour, I think. First John's younger brother Jim joined the Boozefighters and then John did.

We shared that trophy because when I won that "first JD to Big Bear," the bike was his. John'd broken his damn leg and couldn't ride, so I told him I'd pay to have old Felix Larson, a real good old-time Harley mechanic, overhaul the bike if I could ride it, and he agreed. Then, when I got the trophy, he said, "Give it to me, it was my bike," and it took me 15 years to get the damn thing back. I've got it now, but one of these days I'm sure he'll steal it from me again.

ER: Was racing as structured then as it is these days?

WW: I remember one time Johnny Cameron had a WR and the gearbox was a three-wheeler with a reverse in it. Johnny was competing at some sanctioned field meet in a canyon somewhere, and Dick Milligan, a kind of "dirty pool" guy — he'd put his foot on your frame and push you over if he could — who sometimes rode for the Indian factory, needed a ride and borrowed Johnny's WR. He started in the pole position, or second from the pole, and as soon as the flag went up, Jesus Christ, that son of a bitch goes shooting backwards and knocks three guys down. It was the funniest thing I've ever seen in my life.

Needless to say, he didn't win the event.

There were some damn good riders in those days. That Ed Kretz was something else.

ER: Do you think those guys were a tougher breed than today's riders?

WW: No, I don't think so. I see those guys today, and Jesus Christ, they go and take a hell of a beating in those races. The races seem just as tough as the old TTs were. So it looks to me like the young breed is one hell of a bunch of goers.

One difference that does exist is

Easyriders



"Not that one! I won't even do that with my husband!"

DAVID ALLAN COE UNCENSORED

★★★★★★★★

X-RATED, ADULTS *only*
PARTY RECORDS, NOT FOR AIR PLAY.

UNDERGROUND

SIDE ONE
1 ROCK & ROLL FEVER
2 PANHEADS FOREVER
3 N.P.
4 COFFEE
5 ONE MONKEY
SIDE TWO
1 I'D JUST LIKE TO N.P.
2 YOU ONE MORE TIME
3 LITTLE RUSSIE SHALLOW
THROAT
4 PICK EM LICK EM
STICK EM
5 N.P.



* 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.

that most of them don't have to ride
a bike to work, fighting the traffic
and all that.

ER: Some of them wouldn't be
caught dead on a street bike.

WW: That's right. Freeways are more
dangerous than race tracks.

ER: Speaking of that, you were cer-
tainly riding around here before there
were any freeways.

WW: It's true. U.S. 1, the Pacific
Coast Highway, was the big goer here
in the old days and that was no free-
way, though it looked like one to us.

ER: Did the freeways coming in take
some of the fun out of street riding?

WW: I think so. The speeds became
so much higher you had to pay atten-
tion to what you were doing. You'd get
on the freeway and you'd be flying the
mail compared to the two-lane roads
we'd had before. The other thing
about the old roads was that they
kept the cars going slower, so they
didn't hit you so damn hard.

ER: Riders have always customized
their bikes to some extent, but when
did chopping — I guess it was called
bobbing back in those days —
become popular?

WW: There were quite a few customs
around before the second World War,
if I remember correctly.

ER: What was the most popular
style? What would a typical late-30s
bobbed Harley look like?

WW: Well, you'd have a bobtailed
fender — a short fender — in the
front and you'd cut that back fender
off. Or, you'd take a front fender and
make a rear fender, you know? They
had that flair and that went up at
the back end. Then you'd put a pillion
pad on that.

After the war we really started get-
ting into it. We'd fool around with the
frame, which hillclimbers had been
doing for years, and we'd change the
handlebars. Before hardly anybody
except Harley made handlebars, we
took Harley crash bars — because
they were so damned tough and we
didn't want 'em on the bikes any-
way — and reshaped them. That's
where the first hooks — you
know, out, way up in the air, and
down — apehangers, they call them
now — came from.

Then C.B. Clausen, the first presi-

Continued on page 114



"I was thin before I got hooked
on edible panties."

ATTORNEYS FOR BIKERS

We are specialists in
handling all types
of motorcycle accidents.

Tough,
aggressive representation
when you need it most.

LAW OFFICES

GARY P. EISENBERG, P.C.

Free Consultation
No Fee If No Recovery

24 Hour
Nationwide
Service

Call Direct

1-800-USA-ATTY

"We Make House Calls"

mini maglite

...with focusing beam!



ONLY
\$17.95 ea.

(U.S. funds only. Canada, add
\$1 per flashlight. Other for-
eign, add \$2 per flashlight.
Calif. res. add 6% sales tax.)

Send money order, payable to:

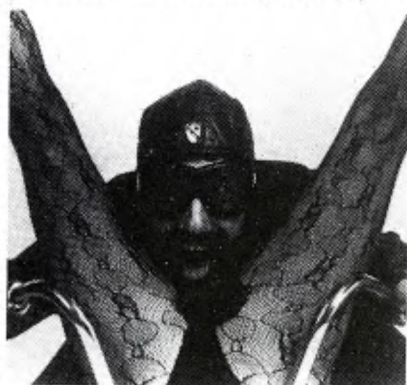
Mackenzie Company

Box 8025, Calabasas, CA 91302

LIVE I WANT TO BE A GYNECOLOGIST BIG

TITS & ASS!

are great anytime,
and so is the new album by

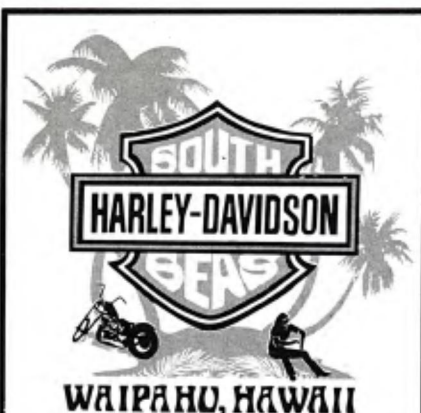


**BIKER
JOE WARREN**

NOT FOR SALE IN STORES! X-RATED NOT FOR AIR PLAY.

Send \$10 for each
JOE WARREN cassette or 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:
RED WING RECORDS
P.O. Box 2916
Baltimore, Md. 21229

MY RED WINGS FOR THE FIRST TIME · HERSCHEE HIGHWAY · THE UGLIEST MOTHER A



WAIPAHU, HAWAII

Ride with this message on your back!

Hanes beefy T's (100% cotton). These are "For Bikers Only" T's with assorted front designs. Men, \$15.59; ladies' tops, \$12.79; children, \$11.49; ballcaps w/shop emblem, \$11.39; shop pin, \$5.99. All prices include postage and handling. Please state size (S,M,L,XL). Same-day service for money orders, cashier's checks and phone orders (AMX, MC, VISA).

South Seas Harley-Davidson

94-896 Moloalo St.
Waipahu, Hawaii 96797-3349
(808) 671-6781



MOTORCYCLE MECHANICS

The **ONLY** Factory Authorized and Endorsed
HARLEY-DAVIDSON
TECHNICIAN TRAINING

- Equipped by HARLEY DAVIDSON with all current models
- Factory trained instructors
- Dealer placement assistance
- Financial assistance available

CALL NOW - TOLL FREE
1-800-528-7995

Motorcycle Mechanics Institute

2844 W. Deer Valley Rd., Phx., AZ 85027
(602) 869-9644

☐ V.A. Info ☐ Financial Aid Info. ☐ ER
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
Phone _____ Age _____

dent of the Boozefighters, started building strokers after he got out of the paratroopers. He'd take those Harleys and build big engines out of them. Record-setters like the Brute, the Beast — 200mph bikes.

And C.B. built a couple of 90-inch strokers for some of the members. Guys in the Boozefighters had the hot-shoe machines, because we had the guy who made them go.

Another customizing trick that became popular, after the English stuff started coming over, was to steal the fenders off the Limeys and put them on a Harley. They were nice and thin and made the Harleys look neat.

ER: How about those old bikes? Were they as good as the legends say, or were they a pain in the ass to keep running?

WW: I think they were a hell of a piece of equipment, for God's sake, to put up with the abuse we gave 'em. You never asked a guy how many miles it had on it when you bought one. You fired the son of a bitch up, listened to it, and if it sounded pretty good, you took a chance. Overhauling one was expensive, even in those days. It was cheaper to buy another one. There were a lot of bikes around, even though a lot of them were sold for scrap and put to death during the war. That was a shame. There wasn't that much weight there anyway, and they destroyed a hell of a lot of nice machines.

ER: Do you miss the old days at all?

WW: Sure. You get to be 66 like I am, or 74 or 75 like Cameron, and sure, you miss 'em. Sometimes your legs don't function so good. I can't hardly kick one of the bastards over anymore and that pisses me off, electric start or no electric start. Your reflexes aren't as quick.

ER: If you were 16 again, would it still be scooters or would you take up flying an airplane, or mountain climbing, or being a stock broker?

WW: I'd go the same way. You know,



"Since you insisted we go Dutch, you can fuck yourself, too!"

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



Chrome belt shrouds
PN 100-39 \$30.00
(plus \$2.50 shipping)



Chrome Solenoid
PN 100-90 \$24.99
(plus \$2.50 shipping)

Chrome Solenoid
Boot Cover
PN 100-92 \$10.50
(plus \$2 shipping)

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.

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.

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.

we didn't know much about dope in those early days. We smoked some marijuana, but even that wasn't a big thing. Booze was the big thing — and women and riding the bikes.

You used to take a ride down to Tijuana on a Sunday just to blow the cobwebs out of a Saturday night deal. You'd just buy a hot dog or a taco, you know? You felt awfully good riding down the highway with that cool air on you.

If I had it all to do over again, I'd do it exactly the same, only maybe I wouldn't waste so much time. I think I'd try to get into racing a little quicker and younger.

ER: Did you ever make any friends outside the motorcycle world who seemed as solid, as stand-up, as the ones you made in the clubs?

WW: You know, if you're a biker, you want to talk bikes, you don't want to talk yachts or skiing. That's all we were interested in. It took a long while for a guy to get into the Boozefighters. You didn't just come down and drink a couple or three beers and become a member. You had to have something going for you, had to be some kind of a performer. By the time a guy made it, you knew he was a friend you could depend on anytime. That's hard to find on the outside.

Guys who were in the Boozefighters, every damn one of them, thought that they were gonna do it for life, that it was their main go-around.

ER: Are you glad you had a chance to do a lot of your riding before society became regulated half to death?

WW: Shit, yeah. I feel sorry for guys today, stuck on nothing but highways and city streets. You know, you get off the freeway and right away you're on private land and somebody is either trying to shoot you or throw you in jail.

We had all kinds of hills to ride in, the L.A. river bottom — God, there was nobody bothering us.

ER: Is there any one incident over the years that best typifies the difference between being a biker today and being a biker before World War II?

WW: Once, the 13 Rebels was gonna have a Memorial Day rally on the dry lake bed in Lucerne Valley. Along comes a flash flood, and Jesus Christ, bikes were underwater and all kinds of shit.

About ten of us, with our women, saw a big haystack with a kind of roof over it, so we all went over there and jumped in the hay. We raised hell in that hay all night long and finally got to sleep in the wee hours. Along comes 4 o'clock in the morning and that old farmer comes out and starts milking his damn cow next to the haystack. We heard the milk start hitting that empty bucket, and Jesus Christ, we all started jumpin' out of that haystack, tits flying and all, and that old farmer just looked up and said, "I hope none of you smoke," and went right back to milking.

Now where the hell would you find a farmer like that today?

Presenting...
this
month's

BIKER'S CHOICE™

**PRIMO
BELT DRIVE** 

— **NEW DESIGN** —
**11mm Belt Drive
System**



**PRIMO and
NEMPCO are the BIKER'S
CHOICE™ . . .**

Larger pulleys combined with a special **Gates** belt create a greater wrap area extending belt life tremendously. Make sure you are getting the *new, improved* system when buying your belt drive. Available on the east coast exclusively through NEMPCO Dealers. *Made in America.*



All BIKER'S CHOICE™

products are made
of the highest quality
materials and

are thoroughly
tested.

Available
now at Authorized
NEMPCO Dealers.

nempco

P.O. Box H • Foxboro, MA 02035
1-617-543-6386 • Dealers Only

GENERAL STORE

The **GENERAL STORE** advertising space is available only in 1" and 2 1/2" 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 1/2-inches (1/12 page) — \$410.

These special rates do not allow us to extend agency commissions. **NEED MORE INFORMATION?** Contact General Store: (818) 889-8740

REAR CHAIN TENSIONER

FL - FLH - FLHS - FX - FXE - FXS - FXWG



\$4795

FEATURES
Reduces Chain Noise, Vibration
Reduces Chain, Sprocket Wear
Less Freq. Rear Chain Adjust.
Smooth Shifting
E-Z to Install
Made in U.S.A.
We pay shipping
Shipped in 10 days
Dealer inquiries invited
Send order/inquiry to:
LBV ENGINEERING
830 Foster Ave.
Bensenville, IL 60016

BRITISH CYCLE

SUPPLY COMPANY

FACTORY-APPOINTED TRIUMPH DEALER

PHONE TODAY FOR:

• ORIGINAL • REPLACEMENT • SPEED • CUSTOM •

PARTS & ACCESSORIES FOR TRIUMPH - BSA - NORTON (902) 542-7478

P.O. BOX 119, WOLFVILLE, NOVA SCOTIA, CANADA, BOP 1X0.
VISA/MASTERCARD OR PREPAID ORDERS SHIPPED WORLDWIDE FOR C.O.D. IN CANADA.



POWER FUEL

NITRO BASED ADDITIVES

2 QTS-20% - 12 QTS-105%

The premium unleaded alternative. 1 qt. will treat 16 gallons in any case. precision, reduce ET, OIL, save MPH 2-3, lower temp 10-15° lubricate valves, clean combustion system. Stop need SPM!
PRICE CHEMICAL CO. 1114 S. 8th Ave., Arlington, TX 76011
800 821 0668 NATL 800 772 5486 TEXAS



50/50 T's to minimize shrinkage and insure lasting wear.

SEND \$8.50 (POSTPAID.) TO:

GALAXY GRAPHICS

P.O. BOX 8343

MADISON, WI 53708

(Specify S - M - L - XL - XXL)

PACIFIC HARLEY-DAVIDSON



THE EAGLE SOARS ALONE
HONOLULU, HAWAII

Get this message, big and bold, on a top-quality T-shirt made in Hawaii. Men's \$14.75, assorted ladies' tops \$12.95. Ask about our other Harley-Davidson accessories and huge inventory of genuine Harley-Davidson parts. Hawaii's oldest authorized Harley-Davidson dealer. For faster service, send cashier's check or money order.

Prices include postage and handling.
Send orders to: **CYCLE CITY LTD.**
2965 Nimble Hwy., Honolulu, HI 96819
(808) 836-3131

Harley-Davidson Sportster Exhaust Systems

Complete with all mounting hardware
Genuine direct replacement for '57-'78 XLs

Guaranteed fit. Easy installation.
Will pass state inspection requirements.
End police hassles.

Delivered to your door anywhere continental U.S.A. In freight FREE.

\$59.95

Deal in Wheels, 1901 U.S. Hwy. 1, Highway, NJ 07065
UPS-C.O.D. for fast delivery 201-381-8553

DEALERS WANTED

DEALERS WANTED
S.C.A. Distributing is seeking new dealers or persons interested in aftermarket motorcycle parts and accessory business. We stock tires, tubes, chains, clutch cables, oil coolers, and more. If you have a shop or are interested in starting one, give us a call. There is no initial investment required.

SGA Call S.C.A. Dist. 1-405-353-7014

hog chrome

TRIPLE PLATING

Send for our free snappy looking bike plating price list/poster.

QUALITY PLATING SINCE 1945

GRAVES PLATING

Plant Hours
M-F 7-3:30
SAT 8-12:00
CST

INDUSTRIAL PARK, HWY 17, P.O. BOX 1052E
FLORENCE, AL 35630 205-764-9487

THE EMPIRE'S V-TWIN CATALOG & REFERENCE MANUAL

One Source for the "Do-It-Yourself" HUGE 208 PAGES — Over 75 Detailed Exploded Views.

Authorized Drag Specialties & Custom Chrome dealer.

10 DAY TRIAL
A full refund if not satisfied. Send \$6.95 only — we pay freight.

THE CYCLE EMPIRE
4001 Loomis Road (Hwy 36) Milwaukee "HOG Haven" Wis. 53221
Supplying Mtn. & The World Since 1970 (414) 281-4770

4th Yr. Get a PAIR of these!

THE ORIGINAL BIKER SHADES™

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. Money orders paid. Send to: SPECIAL PRODUCTS DIVISION Box 222, Anderson, CA 96027 or Box 19047, Oakland, CA 94619 Owned and operated by Scooter People.

OIL COOLER COVERS



100% black leather with Velcro fasteners. Great for all standard lockhart coolers. Specially horizontal or vertical mount.
Money back guarantee.
\$8 check or money order, shipping and handling within the U.S. included (Outside the U.S., add \$15 postage).

Stargis Leather
12814 S.E. 17th / Box 123
White Plains, MI 48099
810-483-2150

Unique Customs



DISC-BRAKE WELD-ON HARDTAIL

Using the highest-quality material for maximum strength and durability. Dealer inquiries welcome.
OSBORN MOTORCYCLE CO.
314 725-0092 or 314 946-0810

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

H-D TRANS FILLER PLUG 1936-84 74" or 80"



Black Nylon, Oil resistant, N Leaking or Jamming, Key Chai Spanner, Clean Appearance. Also Available in White. Patents Applied Send Check or Money Order for \$6.00 plus .50 post. & hand. to:
PHLO PRODUCTS CO.
P.O. Box 572
Manassas, N.J. 08736-0572

CARTOON CARICATURE OF YOUR BIKE

YOU'VE SEEN THEM THESE PAGES

FOR YOUR BUCKS YOU GET A ORIGINAL, HIGH QUALITY, PROFESSIONAL, ONE OF A KIND CARTOON CARICATURE OF YOU AND YOUR BIKE... SEND CLEAR PHOTOS (RETURNED) ALONG WITH CHECK OR M.O. TO: REFLECTIONS, RT 11, BOX 80, ST AUGUSTINE, FLORIDA, 32084

11x14 BLACK & WHITE \$25.00 FULL COLOR \$35.00
ADD \$15.00 FOR FRAMING

HARNESS BOOTS

\$59.88 Made in U.S.A. by
DOUBLE H BOOTS
The Masters of Quality Footwear

Add \$3 postage on all items. APO/FPO, Canada, Alaska, Hawaii, add \$10 postage.

- 14" Black Oiled Leather #4108
- Vibram® "mini-lug" sole
- Women's Harness boot #5182 — \$54.88

- All men's boots in sizes 6-13, D or EE

- 8" Side-Zip Harness, blk (#7109) or brn (#7107) — \$49.88
- Genuine ROADMAN Street Boots, blk or brn — \$99.88

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, add 4%.

BIKE BOOTS

WHY PAY \$99 to \$119 **\$59.88**

Add \$3.00 Postage

- Made in U.S.A. by Carolina
- 16-inch safety-toe BIKE BOOTS
- Black leather
- SIZES 8-13 D or EE
- LADIES' SIZES: 5-10
- 16" Blk (#116) or Brn (#111) with lug sole—\$59.88
- 13" Black safety Engineer #115—\$49.88
- 16" Lace-up Poleclimber #923—\$69.88

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



PELLET FIRING SEMI-AUTOMATIC TARGET PISTOL

JUST \$4.95

Rapid firing model of the weapon of the future. Comes with 8-shot magazine and detachable telescope style sight. Plus, FREE targets and 50 reusable .22 cal. pellets. Just \$4.95 plus 95¢ postage and handling each. Complete satisfaction or your money back.

NOT SOLD IN NEW YORK CITY. NO PERMIT REQUIRED.
MICHIGAN RESIDENTS ADD SALES TAX.
GUARANTEED DISTRIBUTORS, DEPT. 580LS74
COUNTY ROAD 687, HARTFORD, MICHIGAN 49057

STOP AIDS



NO BUNGIE

PERFORM A COMMUNITY SERVICE!

Wear This Red/Blk Logo Proudly In Your Neighborhood.

Quality Screenprint on Hanes Beefy-T Also Available in Sleeveless Tee Specify S-M-L-XL and Color: Lt Blue, Yell, Grn, Wh. We Pay The Postman. Send check or m.o. for \$10.95 to:

TASTELESS TEE'S
P.O. Box 5838, Napa, CA 94581

GERMAN W.W.II HELMET



ONLY \$50.00
DELIVERY CHARGE IN PAYMENT
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 1061, ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA 22313

BLANK PHOTO ID CARDS

Make laminated Photo IDs on any typewriter. All materials furnished for 5 IDs.

Good In All States and Canada

— 5 FREE BIRTH CERTIFICATES —

Fast Service • Moneyback Guarantee

For Rush C.O.D., call 1-904-396-1744

CARDINAL PUBLISHING, DEPT. B39
3071 Emerson, Box 5200 • Jacksonville, FL 32207



5 FOR \$10

PAUGHCO Hot New Stuff

AMERICAN MADE For H-D
883 SPORTSTER PIPES
NEW FRAME '85-'86 FLHT
5 SPEED SWING ARM CHAIN & BELT DRIVE
MUFFLERS
FISHTAIL TURN DOWN
TURN OUT TAPERED

SEE YOUR DEALER TODAY

PAUGHCO Inc. P.O. Box 3390
Dept. E Carson, City, Nev. 89702-3390
(702) 246-5738

SALES POSITION AVAILABLE

Telephone sales person; possible promotion to sales manager. Salary and commission equal to experience. Send resume; all inquiries will be held confidential.

PAISANO PRODUCTS
BOX 1025
AGOURA HILLS, CA 91301
ATTN: Joe Teresi

PIN-UP PHOTOGRAPHY



Sample photo & catalog \$3.00

"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

FUCK OFF + DIE!



Ordering Address:
J.W. ENTERPRISES
11119 Magnolia Bl.
No. Hollywood, Ca. 91601
T-Shirts + Muscle T's
\$8.95 \$10.95 p.o.h. +
Please state size / Allow 4-6 weeks for delivery
*When ordering more than one item, omit post-hand

MOTORCYCLE DEALERS DO YOU WANT MORE MAGAZINE PROFITS?

Display and sell Easyriders
You'll be pleased... as so will we. We have over one million readers who need a convenient and friendly place to buy their favorite magazine and their favorite products. Call us at (818) 889-8740 (outside California, call 800-572-1386). Ask for Shirley... she'll give you the details and start copies and products coming. (Dealers only, please.)

AUTHENTIC MOVIE MARQUEE POSTER



27" x 41" Full-Color Lithograph Print Suitable for Framing. Limited Quantity
AVAILABLE NOW. \$10.00
plus \$2.50 postage and handling to:
POSTER VISIONS T-SHIRTS
536 Pacific Ave., Santa Rosa, CA 95401
Lic. by H.A.M.C.

Calif Gold Nugget Earrings

(A) One Small Nugget Earring \$25.00
(B) One Large Nugget Earring \$60.00
(C) Pair Large Nugget Earrings \$100.00
MONEY ORDER ONLY
A.B. MORSE
P.O. Box 744, Georgetown, CA 95634

M. F. Egan's Vintage Motorcycle



P.O. Box 738
Los Alamitos
CA 90720, USA
(213) 596-6241
Parts & Accessories for Harley-Davidson and Indian Motorcycles. Send \$5.00 USA & Canada for 160 page Vintage Parts Catalog (\$12.00 for foreign air.) USED PARTS: We offer separate 13 page Used Parts Catalog for \$3.00 USA/Canada — \$6.00 for foreign airmail.

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.

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 \$1.00 per order postage & handling.
VISA/MC include card no., expiration date, and signature.
Calif. res. add 6%

Blues Bros.

\$5.95 or 2 for \$11.00



Order 12 at \$5. ea!

Send Check or M.O. to:
SIDES LINE
P.O. Box 1238
Jackson, CA 95642

Include \$1.00 per order postage & handling.
VISA/MC include card no., expiration date, and signature.
Calif. res. add 6%

Super Dark grey lens
Frame colors: Black, navy, red, white, and tortoise

U.S. Currency or Int'l Money Orders only.
Write for free brochure.

WANTED

Cover & Feature Girl models for *Easyriders* photography in the Denver, Colorado, area. Send composite (or photo) and modeling resume to:

EASYRIDERS
Box 52, Malibu, CA 90265
Attn: Joe Teresi

FREE!

Bigger - More Powerful Muscles... Faster! Unique muscle pumping methods
Free Booklet & Reports!
Send name & address to:

UNIVERSAL-A, Box 6694, Detroit, MI 48240



BIKERS BULLETIN BOARD

A directory of motorcycle goodies.

FREE CATALOG
WORLD'S LARGEST SELECTION!
• SEND 88¢ POSTAGE •
(4 - 22¢ Stamps)



Adolf's
2607 Hennepin #306, Mpls., MN 55408
• WE SHIP WORLDWIDE • DEALERS WRITE •

Leather, Scarves, Buckles, Jewelry, Decals, Lighters, Pins, Roach Clips, Rings, Posters, Skulls, Weapons, Sew-ons, Wallets, Shirts, Caps.

HELLS ANGELS ARE AMERICANS

Show your Support, Wear A "Rape of Justice" T-Shirt

Send as a \$10-or-more donation to our defense fund and we'll send you a T-shirt free!
Send a \$15-or-more donation and we'll send you a sweatshirt free!

SHIRT	SIZE	PRICE	QUANTITY
Men's T-shirt Colors: Red, White, Black, Green, and Yellow Sizes: S, M, L, XL Donation: \$10			
Women's T-shirt Colors: White, Black, and U. Blue Sizes: S, M, L, XL Donation: \$10			
Women's Tank Top Colors: White, Black, and U. Blue Sizes: S, M, L, XL Donation: \$10			
Adult Sweatshirt Colors: Navy or Grey Sizes: S, M, L, XL Donation: \$15			

Send \$2 or more donation and we will send you a free bumper sticker! No personal checks, no CODs. All dealer inquiries welcome. Make money orders payable to Defense Fund.

HELLS ANGELS DEFENSE FUND
Box 10071, Collinwood Station, Cleveland, OH 44110

Bay Riders MC
ALL-HARLEY DRAGS

August 16, 1986
Cecil County Raceway
Rising Sun, Md.
AMRA-sanctioned
Pro fuelers

- Kevin McCleary
- Jim McClure
- Bob Spina
- Jamie Morocco

No bottles allowed
Swap Meet
Tickets: \$10 in advance, \$13 at the gate
More info: (301)485-3190

DAMAGED ONLY ON THE EDGES

DAVE MANN
NUMBERED & SIGNED LITHOS

Slightly damaged, but still picture-perfect. Because of the imperfections, we gotta sell them for less. Only \$10 each. Check out page 118 of July issue for the selections. Send payment to: Mackenzie Company, Box 8025, Calabasas, CA 91302.

NO DAMAGE SHOWS WHEN FRAMED

FIGHT HEART DISEASE, KIDNEY DISEASE AND BLINDNESS.

Support  The American Diabetes Association

More people have survived cancer than now live in the City of Los Angeles.

We are winning.

Please support the **AMERICAN CANCER SOCIETY**
This space contributed as a public service.



TATTOO OUTFITS

& Professional Instruction Manuals.
Lowest Prices! Fun! Huge Profits Possible! Exciting Details - \$2.00.

BARGAIN TATTOO KITS
P.O. Box 242 -- Dept. E U
Colorado Springs, Colo. 80901

Get into a Great Career as a **MOTORCYCLE MECHANIC**

It's easy! It's fun!

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—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. **MAIL COUPON TODAY**

SPECIAL CYCLE TOOLS AND TEST INSTRUMENTS INCLUDED...

Rush coupon for FREE FACTS

North American School of Motorcycle Repair
925 Oak St., Dept. EU076, Scranton, PA 18508

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City/State/Zip _____
Phone () _____

BIKER BAIL BONDS

24 HOURS



24 HOURS

Anytime/Anywhere
800-438-2245
(inside California)
Anyplace else in the States
805-658-0466
P.O. Box 7516, Ventura, CA 93006
Send \$10 for Biker Bail Bonds T-Shirt

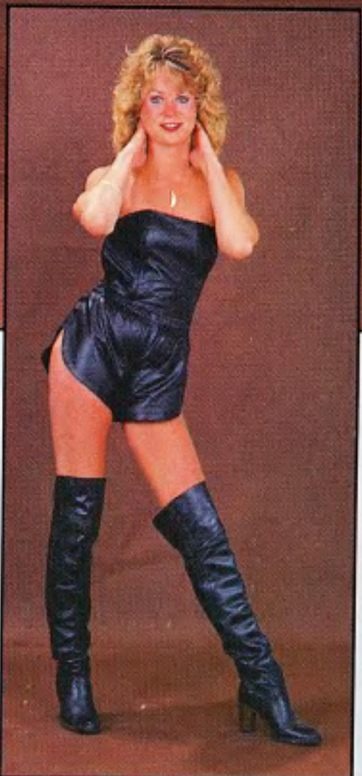
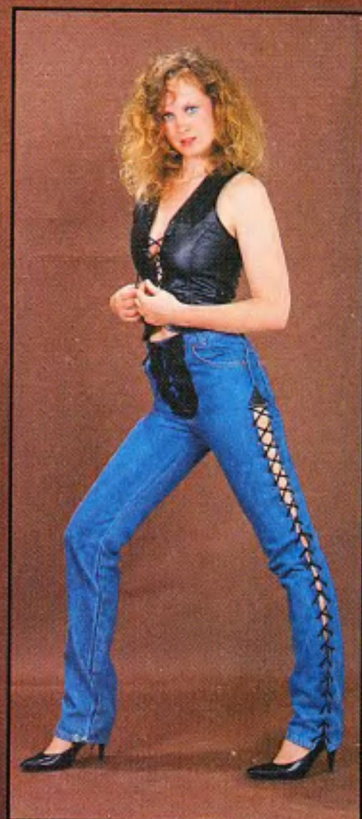
Get Your Shortie Gloves!



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 fool 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



Box 1025, Agoura, Hills, CA 91301

Easyriders®



WANTS YOU!
to have this shirt free!

Just find a bike shop that's not selling our brand-new line of made-in-America EASYRIDERS T-shirts and convince the boss to order two dozen — we'll even put the name of his shop on the back, if he'd like — and we'll send you your free shirt.

For instant service, have the shop's buyer call us toll-free:
800-572-1386 (outside Calif.) **800-231-2669** (in Calif.)

OFFICIAL Easyriders® LICENSED PRODUCT By 3D EMBLEM FT. WORTH, TX.