

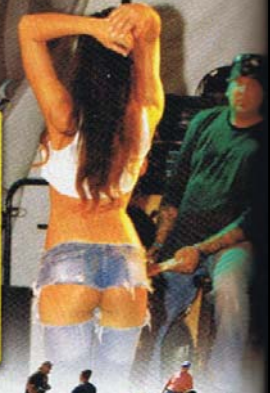
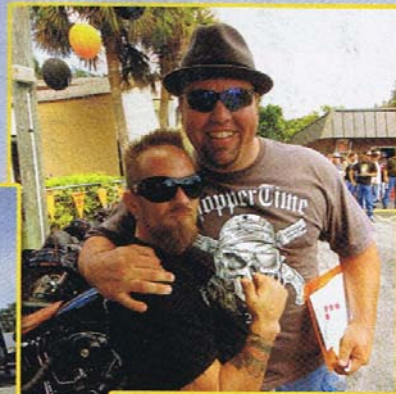
CYCLE SOURCE

A GRASS ROOTS MOTORCYCLE PUBLICATION

On our final night in town, Christian Clayton of Sucker Punch Sallys invited us to be judges of a bikini contest at one of the joints up at Rossmeyer's place. I was hoping we'd all be well mannered gentlemen during this activity but when they announced that Roadside would be the official MC of the event and that Flip would also be on the judges panel, I knew we were in trouble. It wasn't too bad though, Flip only licked one foot. We picked the winners without incident and even left without the benefit of an escort. Pretty good night I'd say.

So what's the point of all this craziness as it relates to Biketoberfest? Well, we figured a report of pickup trucks and light attendance, a list of name dropping in an

attempt to amaze you with all the people we know in the industry, or an official Channel Nine report would just be lame so this is what you get. We hit town like a truck, drank like sailors, invaded places like pirates and laughed like little children, and if that's not a good time, then you can kiss my ass! Hey Nick, we really were sorry..... *FLIP*



10 March '09 CYCLE SOURCE