



Caloosa Chronicles

Bi-monthly publication of the Caloosa Riders Bicycle Club of Lee County, Florida
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Caloosa Riders on the Road Again

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The Zolfo Springs Ride

Behind the Scenes or The unknown duties of the SAG

by Dick Bennett, the SAG

The first attempt to ride to Zolfo Springs was delayed by the first Hurricane of the 2005 season-Arlene. Rain, wind and more rain hung over Southwest Florida in the days leading up to and through the weekend. Toni Ferrell, the Ride Leader, wisely decided to postpone the ride until after Father's Day weekend. It was rescheduled for June 25-26 and the weather was perfect: seasonally sunny, hot and humid.

The ride started as planned from three locations: some riders starting early from Daniels/Six Mile Cypress in Ft. Myers (90 miles one way), a few started later from Centennial Park under the Edison Bridge in downtown Ft. Myers (84 miles one way) and after the two earlier groups arrived at the Home Depot, the entire group left from the third start point at Rte 41 and Burnt Store Road (63 miles one way). The destination was Pioneer Park in Zolfo Springs via the back roads that generally followed Rte 17. The brave participants included Bob Hale, Jeff Brim, Bill Garrison, Tom Hauser, Toni Ferrell (Ride Leader), Glenn Coryea, Chad Folden, Dutch Van de Kuyp, Bud Elder and Wayne Van Netta.

It was almost not necessary for this relatively short, overnight ride, but this ride did have SAG support. It was thought that with a SAG, there may be some riders that would join the group knowing they would not have to carry their own camping gear. Many took advantage of the opportunity to ride 'clean'. Each rider voluntarily contributed financially to the SAG budget. The word 'SAG' means to droop, wilt, drop, slump or flag, etc. These are accurate descriptions of the events that take place over the course of even the shortest Southwest Florida summer rides. This ride was not an exception.

The SAG for this trip was ready from the start: cue sheet in hand...map of area folded neatly in the passenger-side seat...newspapers, crossword puzzles and magazines to read were stacked on the floor. There were two cases of water and two cases of Gatorade on ice and ready for the riders to enjoy. There was an assortment of cookies and fresh bananas at the ready. This was going to be easy...WRONG!

Almost immediately, it became clear that the group was going to break into two different speed groups. The SAG had waited for the last group to leave the Home Depot and then raced ahead to Nicotee to pick up some more ice in order to be back in time to meet the first group near Ft. Ogden, the 17 mile rest stop. It did not work! Bud and Wayne were met about a mile beyond Ft. Ogden. The first rest stop had no shade, bright sun, no wind and fire ants under foot. Just about the time Bud and Wayne left, the second group could be seen in the distance. Then about the time that group left, the last group was in sight. The SAG waited without time to read or do one crossword puzzle.

The 34-mile rest stop was on the west side of Arcadia. With half a crossword puzzle done, Bud and Wayne came along but Bud was delayed by a flat on his BOB trailer. Bud and Wayne were the first to leave from the Home Depot and were only slightly ahead of the rest of the

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Ride Schedule and Meeting Dates

Sunday rides will leave from Bell Tower in Ft. Myers, Buckingham Park on Buckingham Road, or Pelican Park in Cape Coral. All Saturday rides will leave from Buckingham Park on Buckingham Road east of S.R. 82.

Ride start is 8:00 a.m.

| August | | |
|------------|-----------------|---------------------|
| Sat, 8/27 | Alva Special | Ron, 334-7580 |
| September | | |
| Sat, 9/03 | Greenbriar | Wayne, 936-1058 |
| Sat, 9/10 | I Like Ike | Jeff, 939-7263 |
| Sat, 9/17 | Golfview | Dick, 239-505-2661 |
| Sat, 9/24 | Alva Special | Bill, 275-7615 |
| October | | |
| Sat, 10/01 | Gateway Special | Ron, 334-7580 |
| Sat, 10/08 | I Like Ike | Bob, 772-9402 |
| Sat, 10/15 | Green Gate | Gerry, 694-6757 |
| Sat, 10/22 | Alva Special | Dale, 768-0574 |
| Sat, 10/29 | Greenbriar | Rosemarie, 303-0476 |
| November | | |
| Sat, 11/05 | Golfview | JoAnne, 9a36-1058 |

All Riders: Download ride maps before club rides. Maps to all rides can be found on the club's website: www.caloosariders.com. Only new riders will be given maps at the ride start. All rides are between 30 and 40 miles unless otherwise noted.

Tuesday & Thursday Rides

Cay West Parking Lot -Cape Coral Parkway west of Chiquita. The group rides various routes through Cape Coral. Mileages vary between 20 and 50 miles. Some of the riders maintain a conversational pace (12 - 15 mph) while others ride much faster. 8:00 a.m.

Wednesday Ride

Summerlin and Colonial in Ft. Myers 8:00 a.m. The ride follows the Summerlin Bike Path. This is a fairly intense ride with average speeds being far above a conversational pace.

Sunday Rides

Bell Tower: Racers meet at 8:00 a.m. This ride is for expert riders interested in racing.

Pelican/Cape Coral: Meet at 8:00 in at Pelican Park on Pelican Blvd, north of Cape Coral Parkway. Pace: 12 to 20+ for 26 to 35 miles.

Club Meetings

Thursday, September 29 @ Lee Memorial

Hospital Auditorium

Wednesday, Oct. 26 @ Lee Memorial Hospital Auditorium

Meetings start at 7:00 p.m.

Pot Luck. Bring a dish to share.

Breakfast after the rides

- Tues/Thurs at Annie's in CC
- Saturday at Franke's on Fowler in Ft. Myers

Members ... For Your Information

1. If you change your address, phone number or e-mail address, give that information to Tracy Wells at WellsonWheels@comcast.net or call her at 282-2291.

2. Our newest members are Karen Blakely, Roger & Nancy Gonzalez, Ray Mallette, John & Patricia McEntee, Robert & Nancy Sizemore, and Jeffrey Roth.

3. Make a note of the meeting times. The meetings have returned to Lee Memorial Hospital Auditorium at 7:00 p.m. on the following dates:

Meeting Dates:
Thursday, Sept. 29
Wednesday, Oct. 26
Wednesday, Nov. 16

THE CALOOSA RIDERS
3rd ANNUAL KEY WEST RIDE
The Big Water Tour

WHO: Anyone interested in joining this ride is welcome, but all participants must be current members of the Caloosa Riders. Membership applications are in the newsletter on the web: www.caloosariders.com. New memberships will be good thru 2006. Reservations are subject to availability of camping tent sites.

WHAT: This will be a self-sustained ride, approximately 325 miles from Fort Myers to Key West, with return trip via ferry to Fort Myers Beach. Meals will be purchased on the local economy (you pay). Mileage varies from 65 to 90 miles per day. Possible volunteer may provide limited sag including water, ice, and limited snacks (donations welcome); the sag may also carry some gear, subject to space limitations - first come first serve. Each rider must bring all necessary clothes, tent, sleeping bag, bike repair kit and appropriate spares. Don't forget repellent! Those who choose to use hotels must make their own arrangements.

All riders must have club provided helmet ID's. You will be riding at your own risk.

WHEN: The start date is Saturday, November 12th 2005. Two long days to Florida City, one day to Long Key State Park and one day to Boyd's Campground on Stock Island just outside of Key West. The return date is Wednesday November 16th, via northbound ferry to Fort Myers Beach. Riders may opt out of return via ferry (saving the cost and maybe the cookies), but must make all alternative return arrangements on their own.

WHERE: The starting point in Fort Myers is to be determined. Riders will need to arrange transportation from Fort Myers Beach or else cycle home.

COST: Current cost estimates (excluding meals) are \$190 per person, including limited sag (4 days at \$10/day); campgrounds (5 nights at \$15/night) and the Ferry. Costs may be reduced. If there is no sag, there is no sag fee.

RESERVATIONS: For reservations a \$50 NON-REFUNDABLE fee is required by September 15th. Once reservations are made, final cost will be announced and fees must be PAID IN FULL by October 1st. We may be able to accommodate those joining late if space is available at campsites and on the ferry - a late fee of \$25 will apply to all registrants after Oct 5th. For cancellations : non-refundable deposits will be used to pay cancellation charges; after October 5th, funds over \$50 will be returned. Excess proceeds will be donated to the Caloosa Riders.

-----Clip here-----

Deposits and reservations may be given to Bill Garrison or Ron Cox, or mailed to Caloosa Riders PO Box 870 Fort Myers FL 33902. Participants must be - or become - current members of Caloosa Riders.

Name: _____ Age: _____ (for camp discounts)

Address: _____ Camping? YES NO

Address: _____ Ferry Back? YES NO

_____ New Member? YES NO

Make Checks Payable to CALOOSA RIDERS NEW MEMBERS MUSTS SUBMIT SIGNED MEMBERSHIP FORM & FEE

Phone: _____ Email Address: _____ Deposit: _____

Zolfo Springs, cont. from p. 1

riders but the gap was quickly closing. The second group arrived and was quick to take on cold water and Gatorade, sample a cookie or two and pushed on. The second half of the crossword puzzle was completed and some newspaper was read. Something was delaying the last group. The SAG was not sure what to do....go back, stay there, what? The SAG stayed and eventually the final group arrived. They had elected to stop at a convenience store for their own rest stop. Nature was calling.

More delays along the route as the SAG raced to 51-mile rest stop. This time the SAG stopped along the way to clarify some cue sheet directions. The SAG went back to the rider groups to make sure they knew where to turn. It appears that Hurricane Charley had stripped away the road signs. There were no road signs to tell the riders where to turn. Plus, the SAG handed out additional water along the way to the riders as the heat of the day was building.

Rte 64 was in sight ahead when the 51-mile rest stop was established. Bud kept the spacing and was joined by Bob 'The Kicker' Hale. The SAG forgot to mention that Bob had mounted a small gas powered motor on one of his touring bikes. He had a gear shift, kill switch, start pull cord...the works!! He had a water bottle for himself and double sized, fuel bottle for his 'contraption'. Quite a thing to see...just don't ride behind him: the two-cycle motor put out an effective mosquito repellent mist for several yards behind as it pushed the bike and Bob along the road at about 20 mph.

Bud, Wayne and Bob missed this last rest stop and had already made it to the Rte 64 turn to the campground. This rest stop was very efficient. The groups were fairly close together now but there was time for another crossword puzzle as the SAG waited for the rear guard...Chad.

The campground is right on the Peace River. The Park Warden, Hinton, eventually came around, confused by all the talk among the group, able to figure out the per person charge...just gave up and gave everyone a flat rate

and left. He was not seen again. During the night, alligators were on the prowl along the banks of the river and Bill Garrison was fearful that his tube shaped tent would look like a friendly female alligator. Wayne compounded Bill's fears by assuring him it was alligator mating season. After sundown the frogs and toads came to life and we learned that Toni Ferrell could name them all by their sounds. She said she learned the sounds by participating in the local nature preserve helping with their scenic northbound route. Again, the SAG was to look for rest stops every 17 miles. Never a dull moment on the return trip! Along the way the SAG had stopped with Bud to repair a rear flat on his bike. Bob, the Kicker, was at the rest stop within minutes of the SAGs arrival...then, the first group....then, the second....they could almost see each other. Again, Chad was providing rear guard duties. The SAG had only stopped briefly in Arcadia for more water and fresh ice and had to race to catch the first group that had passed the 34-mile rest stop near the new Wal-Mart distribution center on Rte 17. The SAG never did see Bob on his contraption. The SAG returned to the 34-mile rest stop for the second group...and waited a while more for Chad. Finally, the SAG went on a 'Where's Chad search' and found him back a couple of miles. He took on water and Gatorade as he stretched his legs and walked around.

The shorter, direct return route along Rte 17 made the 51-mile rest stop unnecessary. The Home Depot was to serve as the rest stop. The SAG just attended to those near the end of the group: Glenn Coryea seemed to wilt but kept going. The SAG made sure he had a gel pack and plenty of water and Gatorade. Chad continued to move along as the last rider in the group that was now spread out along Rte 17 for 15 miles.

Almost everyone made it to the Home Depot area and had a burger and milk shake for lunch. The Centennial starters and the Daniels/Six Mile Cypress starters headed south on their final leg along Rte 41. The others jumped in their cars. The ride was over...so the SAG thought.

The SAG retraced the route about 15 miles on another 'Where's Chad

search'. The SAG thought for sure he would find Chad along the way. Nothing! The SAG then went back to Home Depot to wait a while longer. There were many routes Chad could have taken to get through Punta Gorda to get to the Home Depot. Maybe he took an alternate route. He had the SAG wagon cell phone number....but no call. He had to be okay, just coming in at his own pace.

The riders had a good time. The heat was difficult but manageable. Zolfo Springs is a good weekend ride destination and being on the secondary roads on Saturday was very nice. The most enlightening part about the ride was a newfound respect for the time, energy and attention to the detail that is required by the SAG. Nothing is hard to do...but there is a lot to do. No, not all the papers, crossword puzzles and magazines were read but the SAG had fun too. Both the riders and this SAG will do it again.

The End

PS: Mid-afternoon the SAG finally got a call from Chad through his wife, Betsy. Chad had made a wrong turn onto Rte 78, (he took the turn just before the turn onto Golf Course Drive that would have taken him by the airport and back to Home Depot). Instead, Rte 78 took him due east into the middle of the Babcock Ranch. Then, he turned right to go south on Rte 31...going even farther into the center of Babcock Ranch. Chad was within 4 miles of the Home Depot when he made the wrong turn. To Chad's credit his continued peddling put him almost 24 miles away from the rest stop. He had lost his way, run out of water, run out of energy but kept his spirit. Very shortly, both the SAG and Betsy were with him to make sure he had plenty of water and an air-conditioned car ride home!



The SAG

XXXIII Register's Annual Great Bicycle Ride Across Iowa

July 2005

by Millie Mitchell

In the beginning when a few friends got together for a casual bike ride across Iowa in 1973, no one imagined that a tradition would be born, let alone that it would become the longest, largest and oldest bicycle touring event in the world. It all started in August of that year when John Karras, feature writer/copy editor with the Des Moines Register challenged Don Kaul who wrote his columns from The Register's Washington Bureau to ride his bicycle across Iowa and write his columns about what he saw from that perspective. Kaul's and Karras' articles and columns about the ride and points of interest along the way were responsible for the growth of the ride. The loop that adds to the mileage for a 100 mile day is named the John Karras Memorial Loop. RAGBRAI (coordinated by The Des Moines Register) has become so popular that officials limit the number of week-long riders to 8,500 and 1,500 on a day ride in order to maintain a sense of control and insure fewer injuries. However, no one really knows how many riders tag along each year. The word is that it could reach 18,000. The real charm comes from the fact that the cross state ride visits some very small towns. The largest is Le Mars, an over night town of 9,237 residents, while the smallest pass-through town of Jackson Junction has a population of 60.

Ron, Bud and I drove two days up to Keokuk, Iowa (in the southeast corner of the state) to meet up with Mike Bricker and his cycling club. Bikes and baggage were loaded on a Penske truck Friday evening and early Saturday morning we left by bus for the ride start.

The tour started in Le Mars in the northwest corner of Iowa. We arrived there in the early afternoon after an eight hour drive and began to set up our tents in 100+ temperatures. The fairgrounds were large with many vendors - but no shade. We were told we could expect warm weather but this exceeded our expectations. But each day thereafter the temperatures dropped to a low of 50 in the early morning and turned into near perfect cycling days. The temperature on the last four days of the tour was delightful, cool mornings, some clouds and not too hot afternoons. The first night/morning of this tour turned out to be the worst I have ever experienced on 17 tours in six different states. We were awakened at about 12:30 a.m. with thunder, lightning, high winds (gusts of 70-80 mph were reported) and rain.

The police on a public address system requested us to leave our tents and seek shelter indoors as a tornado watch was in effect. After a few hours the wind and rain settled down but sleep was out of the question. The following day we had an 85 mile ride.

This year's route took cyclists through some of the

prettiest countryside in the state. The route was as far north as it has ever been, scooting just below Minnesota the entire way. We passed many farms (you knew you were approaching one with those head winds), and soybean and corn fields as we headed east to Guttenberg and the Mississippi River. The flat and rolling hills and open terrain of northern Iowa offers scenery that includes picturesque views of terraced fields.



RAGBRAI is more than a bicycle ride across the state of Iowa. Weather is the biggest unknown on any RAGBRAI but there never is any uncertainty about the warm welcome in the overnight communities and pass-through towns. You feel like a winner as the people who line the curbs cheer you on as you ride into the downtown area for food and fun. Each overnight town had a theme. Estherville, a population of 6,656 was called "Blizzard of Bikes" - a Winter Wonderland. Snow flakes lined the streets, inflatable snowmen, wooden snowmen in planters, snowmen made of bike tires, children tossing white Styrofoam "snowballs", and children singing carols lined the roads as we biked along. Algona's theme was "Survive the Jungle", and the residents stood out in the street and handed out survival bags of water, band-aids, aspirins and bananas as you rode into town. Northwood's (population 2,050) theme "Ride to the Top" looked like west Texas with the country-western look. Cresco's circus theme, "Greatest Show on the Road", displayed various wooden animals and people in circus costumes could be seen throughout the town. West Union's (population 2,550) "Welcome to the Jungle" was a Tarzan and Jane atmosphere. Cutouts of jungle animals and palm trees were displayed around town.

This year's ride was to be the flattest with gently rolling hills for the first few days and then more frequent and steeper hills on the last few days. Iowans should visit Florida to know what flat roads are really like. If Bud and Ron could ride down a hill at 50 mph, these roads were not flat. A few miles of gently rolling ups and coasting down was fun on a few days. The strong head winds on patched roads were not. We were fortunate not to ride in the rain, arriving in camp before a storm arrived one early evening. The mileage on the last day was the shortest at 54 but we had three days of 80 plus and no layover day. The total was 485 but many recorded 500 plus. We rode many miles of long straight roads with a continuous stream of cyclists as far as the eye could see. If you are not an early riser, you would soon develop that habit. You could hear people up by 4:00 a.m. and many on the road at 5:00 with or without lights. Our schedule was to start pacing up by 4:30 and leave between 5:30-5:45 as soon

TO HELL AND BACK

by Jackie Kampfert



When I decided to spend the summer in Michigan, unnamed persons told me I was going to Hell. That was a prophetic statement because I really did. Go to Hell, Michigan, that is.

The Ann Arbor Bicycle Touring Society stages One Helluva Ride each year with routes through south central Michigan, but only the century actually goes through Hell. The rest of us meandered along tree lined country roads in an area that is almost completely rural and predominately state owned parkland. For this Floridian, the conditions were perfect with sunny skies and temps in the mid to high 80's, although many of the locals thought it really was hotter than Hell.

Since I didn't know anybody in Michigan who rides, I figured that I would do the 40 mile loop solo. What are the odds that out of 1500 riders 1300 miles from SW Florida, I would meet another Caloosa Rider? But there he was - Rex Simmerman. Rex winters in Florida, rides with the club and in real life, lives in Coldwater, Michigan. He was riding with his son-in-law, Kevin McLaughlin who once raced mountain bikes. So, from that point forward, Rex, Kevin and I did the rest of the ride together.

The setting was bucolic. But be wary when you go to Hell. There are HILLS. As with most SW Florida riders, my climbing technique is non-existent. I would go like Hell down a hill, pedal up the following rise until it was harder than the devil to push and then downshift. Kevin was my salvation. He told me that I waited too late to start shifting - to start earlier. He was right and the while going up a hill never did get easy, at least

I wasn't pulling my legs out of the sockets. I rode 40 miles at an average speed of 13.5 mph. I honestly thought I was going faster than that probably because I looked at my computer when I was flying downhill at 27+ mph. I chose to ignore the climbs that took much longer at a much slower pace.

One Helluva Ride was wonderfully organized. The rest stops were stocked with all the fresh fruit one could eat. There was a lunch stop at a park 1/2 way into the ride with the meal served for several hours. The riders could either eat at that point or return after they finished the ride. At the end of the ride, the club served ice cold watermelon. It was a great ride on a perfect day. Other than having to go up those hellish hills, I thought I was in Paradise. This is one ride I will do again come hell or highwater.

RAGBRAI - Cont. from p. 5

as daylight appeared. Party animals we were not. Many towns had various entertainment planned. You could hold a farm animal for photo ops, pet a camel, play bike tire toss or duck poop bingo, participate in the wet T shirt or frozen T shirt (they were really cold) contest and much, much more including beer gardens and all sorts of music in practically every town. You'll have to talk to Mike Bricker about the partying activities. He has been on 14/15 tours and can tell you all about them.

RAGBRAI is a fun party ride. It is also a hard cycling tour. The towns' residents made every effort to welcome us and provide for our needs. Everyone we saw and met were friendly and helpful. You felt like a celebrity coming into their town. Unlike any other tours, showers, shuttles and snack stops are not included in the price of registration. I've never before had to pay \$5 for a shower (a few cold ones) or \$2 to take a school bus a few blocks into town for dinner. Speaking of dinners, you could enjoy almost anything you wanted.

We enjoyed delicious meals provided by the members at local churches. There was so much food available everywhere it was inevitable that I would gain a few pounds in spite of long cycling days.

With so many thousands of cyclists on the road, we didn't experience much waiting in lines for food, port-a-johns or showers as originally expected. The secret apparently is leaving early. We were challenged each afternoon after arriving in our over-night town to find our Penske truck flying the Keokuk flag. The loaded truck would leave each morning at 6:30 in hopes to arrive early at the next town and find a nice location for our campsite.

RAGBRAI is a cross-state cycling tour you must put on your calendar. It is an experience you must enjoy yourself at least once. Sign on with the Keokuk Cycling Club through Mike Bricker. You will be glad you did. They are a fine group of friendly and helpful people with whom to spend the one-week cycling tour.

Membership Application

Name: _____

Address: _____

City _____ State: _____ Zip _____

Phone: Home: _____ Work: _____

E-Mail _____

_____ New Member

_____ Renewing Member

_____ Family Membership: \$20

Spouse's Name: _____

_____ Single Membership: \$15

Membership is for the calendar year. Membership applications dated through October remain in effect until the end of the year. Applications dated November and December remain in effect through the following year.

RELEASE AND WAIVER OF LIABILITY, ASSUMPTION OF RISK, AND INDEMNITY AGREEMENT

IN CONSIDERATION of being permitted to participate in any wa
next of kin:

1. ACKNOWLEDGE, agree, and represent that I understand the nature of Bicycling Activities and that I am qualified, in good health, and in proper physical condition to participate in such Activity. I further acknowledge that the Activity will be cond
expected. I further agree and

2. FULLY UNDERSTAND

DEATH (RISKS); (b) these Risks and dangers may be caused by my o

takes place, or THE NEGLIGENCE

foreseeable at this time; and I FULLY AC

the Activity.

3. HEREBY RELEASE, DISCHAR

employees, and other participants, any sponsors, advertisers, and

FROM ALL LIABILITY, CLAIM

OR OTHERWISE, INCLUDING

INDEMNITY AGREEMENT I, or anyone on

litigation expenses, attorney fees, loss, liability, damage, or cost which any may incur as the result of such a claim.

I HAVE READ THIS

FREELY AND WITH

GREATEST EXTEN

TINUE IN FULL FORCE AND EFFECT.

cers, volunteers, and

Member's Signature _____

If Family Membership, Spouse's Signature: _____

Date: _____

Mail to:

Caloosa Riders

P.O. Box 870

Fort Myers, FL 33902

Make checks payable to Caloosa Riders

Benefits of membership...•Newsletter•Discounts•Club Meetings•Free Classifieds

Club Member Discounts

These Businesses will give members a 10% discount on non-sale items. Bicycles excluded.
Present your membership card.

A.J. Barnes Bicycle Emporium

15248 S. Tamiami Trail
239-437-0373

The Bike Route

14530 US 41 South, FM
239-481-3376

Ft. Myers Schwinn

3630 Cleveland, FM
239-939-2899

Wooley's Bikeland

1025 Tamiami Trail
N. Ft. Myers
239-997-3111

Cape Coral Bicycles

8 Del Prado Blvd. S., CC
239-242-2453

Trikes & Bikes

3451 Fowler St., FM
239-936-1851

The Naples Cyclery

813 Vanderbilt Road
Naples 34108
239-566-0600

The Naples Cyclery

27820 S. Tamiami Trail
Bonita Springs, 34134
239-949-0026

Clint's Bicycle Shoppe of Naples

8789 Tamiami Trail N.
(Marketplace at Pelican Bay)
239-566-9620

University QuickPrint

4425 Del Prado Blvd.
Cape Coral, FL 33904
239-542-1020

Mother Earth Natural Foods

Cape Coral
Ft. Myers

Acme Bicycle Shop

615 Cross Street
Punta Gorda, FL 33950
941-639-3029

Paradise Bicycles

1712 Del Prado, CC
239-772-2453

Hearing Aid Services

MGregor Point Shopping Center
239-433-2060
Bonita Springs
947-2222



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