First time at the 'Cord'

By John Menze

If you decide to ride the Corduroy, beware-you could get spoiled. There's something about traveling to a faraway place and becoming totally immersed in two days of riding. You begin to feel the involvement long before the dead engine start on Day One. The motorcycle must be ready and able to go two days. That thought keeps going through your mind during preparation. No shortcuts and no "It'll last one more ride" parts here. Weeks before the event, the "Two Day" state-of-mind is already taking effect. New tires, tubes, cables, brake shoes, and chain and sprockets are the norm. I added a new top end to the list, too, along with enough spares that must have been good for at least one mph less on our camper. "Money is no object," I thought, "We're going to 'the Cord'!"

The eleven-hour journey is seasoned with international flavor: crossing the border through customs, tuning in French radio stations, changing money over, and listening to accents. The Corduroy is an adventure, and it's available to anyone who can schedule a four day weekend. Two of those days will be spent sampling what must be some of the best riding in North America. I say that because the trails are fun without being easy, and challenging without being too technical or bikeand-body busting. Very much like the "fun and fast" sections in the Berkshires, but with fewer rocks and more turns, the wide snowmobile trails of the Corduroy undulate through the Canadian forests for miles like a giant network of long distance roller coaster track. Berms are everywhere. If you like jumping and wheelie-ing over fast, very long sections of trail, you'll love the rhythm of this enduro. There is a little bit of everything thrown in, too, rest assured: a few rocks, several speed changes, scenic tar and dirt roads, the Devil's Staircase on Day Two (a steep, rocky uphill or downhill, depending upon which direction the

organizers run the course), a classic, wide river crossing at Burnt River, a special test track, and, if you were on minute sixty, a couple of "stoppers". I like to look at "stoppers" philosophically. There are two kinds of riders who will define what a genuine stopper is: those who make it through and those who don't. The ones who don't talk about being kneedeep in an impassable section of trail. The riders who do make it through usually describe that same section of trail as a place where they had to stop-and look for a way around the stuck riders. Hence, the word "stopper" has a double meaning depending on your choice of lines. On Day One, I had the opportunity to use both definitions in my riding vocabulary while negotiating a couple of low-lying areas. The first one was right before the third check and looked innocent enough until firsthand (or "foot") inspection revealed that gaps in the logs corduroying this spot were wide and deep enough to swallow front wheels whole. The second area was a short deep-water crossing about ten miles from the finish. The club had thoughtfully erected a sign indicating

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the proper line through. When you bounced to the other side, you had to work your way around some swamp mud, highlighted by a two-foot deep rut that wound around a corner and up a short, steep hill. When I got there, I had to push the bike through, weaving between some half-dozen stuck riders, crossing the rut diagonally. After pushing up the hill, it was home free to the last check, then back to the start where all motorcycles were impounded overnight.

Despite the problems of getting stuck, burning a check, and riding the last 40 miles with a rear flat, I dropped 16 points on the first day, which shows you just how rideable an event the Corduroy really is. I didn't even dent my rim!

Day Two was nearly twice as long (160 miles), but another flat and no more spare tubes put me on the DNF list. The worst part was hearing that the second day was just as good as the first, if not better. The Corduroy "Two Day" Enduro is just one of those special all-encompassing quality events that stands out as one of the classic motorcycling experiences. Someday I'm going back, and it will probably be next year.

CORDUROY WINNERS

1954 1955 1956 1957 1958 1959 1960 1961 1962 1963	Basil Jackson Gerald Roberts Bill Sharpless Sheldon Smith Leroy Hartman C. Wise John Penton John Penton John Penton Norm Smith Sal Scirpo	Toronto, Canada Toronto, Canada Toronto, Canada Peterborough, Can. Plymouth, Michigan Zanesville, Ohio Lorain, Ohio Lorain, Ohio Lorain, Ohio Bracksville, Ohio Hartford, CT	500 Tri Harley K 650 Ariel 500 AJS 600 Nort 650 Tri 175 NSU 175 NSU 250 BMW 500 Tri
1965 1966 1967 1968 1969	John Penton John Penton Bill Sharpless Bill Sharpless Leroy Winters Cancelled	Lorain, Ohio Lorain, Ohio Toronto, Canada Toronto, Canada Ft. Smith, Ark.	250 BMW 250 BMW 250 Bul 250 Bul 125 Pen
1971 1972 1973 1974 1975 1976	Jeff Penton Jack Penton David Hulse Tom Penton Jeff Smith Tom Penton Max Markowitz	Lorain, Ohio Lorain, Ohio Bayshore, NY Lorain, Ohio Valcourt, Can. Lorain, Ohio Putnam, CT	125 Pen 125 Pen 125 HDKA 125 Pen 175 CA 250 Pen 400 Pen
1978 1979 1980 1981 1982 1983	Max Markowitz John Cooper John Cooper Tom Krehbiel Jim Stevens Ross Lennox Blair Sharpless Blair Sharpless	Putnam, CT Columbus, NJ Columbus, NJ Vienna, VA Winona, Canada Orangeville, Can. Toronto, Canada Toronto, Canada	250 Pen 175 KTM 400 Mai 250 KTM 175 Yam 400 CA 250 CA 250 CA
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