

Chain Reaction

Winter 2024



A Quarterly Publication of



Orange County Wheelmen

OCW CLUB LINKS

HOME PAGE: www.ocwheelmen.org

CALENDAR: www.ocwheelmen.org/page/show/418357-calendar

OFFICERS: www.ocwheelmen.org/page/show/418687-officers-directors-2020

EVENTS: www.ocwheelmen.org/page/show/418365-events-site-map

SUPPORTING MEMBERS: www.ocwheelmen.org/page/show/424483-support-members

MONTHLY BOARD MEETINGS

Check website for location, day and time. All Officers and Directors are expected to attend. Other interested members may also attend.

GENERAL MEETINGS

Held typically the fourth Wednesday every other month at Irvine Ranch Water District, Sand Canyon Ave. in the city of Irvine. Light dinner starting at 6:30pm with meeting starting at 7pm. Different speaker each meeting.

REGISTRATION FOR OCW EVENTS

All Registration for OCW events require the registrant to be logged in. Be sure to always check for discount codes. You will only see the discount code if you are a current member of OCW. The discount code if applicable will be located on a separate page in the specific event area. To confirm if you are current, check the membership data base. If you do not see the link for the membership data base, your membership has expired by at least a month or more.

The new website, registration code, and discount codes are only visible to current members. Our website constantly updates new and different ways of maintaining privacy for our members from email skimmers and other nefarious internet hacking. The website continually upgrades to protect your personal information along with having it available for our members to connect to each other.

Thank you for your continued support and membership to OCW!

IN THIS ISSUE

President's Message	Page 3
Word Search	Page 5
VP Message	Page 6
Hungry Cyclist	Page 9
Mountain Bike Dude	Page 12
Word Search Solved	Page 24



Editors Musings



Michelle Vester

Happy Winter!

Hopefully everyone had a nice holiday season with lots of rides.

As you will read in Bob's President Message, those of us in the northern locations will be using many layers of clothing to go out on our rides, and that rings true for Alan and me. We've already seen a couple of big snow storms here in Prescott, and even though it's beautiful it does do a number on our riding days, especially on trail!

But with the storms come the nice dry sunny days that make it that much more special to look forward to, and we can always drive down to the trails in North Scottsdale or Phoenix area that are way too hot during the spring and summer.

One of those areas you will read about in Kevin and Ximena's article starting on page 14, "Riding in the Arizona Desert". Also, be sure to read Peter Gerrard's article starting on page 18 talking about riding the Mammoth Gran Fondo in September during adverse weather.

We've all been there, caught up in bad weather on our bikes, but we still manage to make the best of it because we just love bikes so much.

So get out there and make it a great ride!



Bob Fairfield, ICI

The President

Welcome to Winter!

It's the time of the year when riders in northern locations start bundling up with many layers of clothing for the cold weather, and watching for snow. Around here, it's hard to find either, unless you're mountain biking on Big Bear, and then it's dependent on when they open the slopes to skiers. I come from a place in New York where I wore an under-layer, a jersey, a wind breaker, a sweatshirt, two pairs of socks and two pairs of gloves. We also rode when it was only flurries of snow, or less than an inch deep on the roads. Now I have become spoiled, and waiting until 10 AM or so for the temps to get over 60 degrees before I ride.

It's a good time of the year to plan shorter rides, as the sun comes up a little later, and sets a little sooner. Having a headlight and tail light is a good safety feature, and is beneficial if your ride starts before sunrise, or ends after sundown.

In any season, it's a good time to ride a bike, either with friends, or alone, in warm weather or cold. We have the technology, and the desire to ride when we can, so I hope to see you out there.

I am sad to report that we were fooled a couple of times for the Fall Metric. First, Hoag pulled out of their sponsorship, when there was too many logistic issues to have the ride the way they wanted it. Also, only 21 people were signed up for the ride.

Next, the weather folks predicted rain on that Saturday all week, and it was raining in several places on Saturday, but not at Yorba Regional Park.

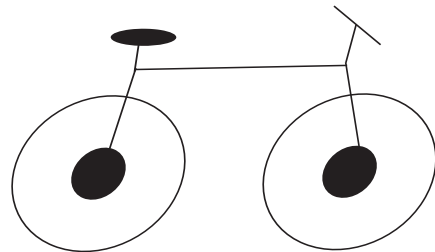
I'm hoping our Winter Metric fares better in February.

I sent out an email asking about our General Meetings, and how we could improve them. I wish I got more than three responses, but I'll work with the suggestions I received.

We will have events, social meetings and parties during the year, so stay tuned to the club newsletter, the Chain Reaction, and emails from us for announcements of events.

We are still looking for other ideas of events to have so email me, or attend one of our board meetings, with your ideas and suggestions.

This club is not just to have meetings, so I encourage every member to participate in the events and parties we have, and if you can't ride, then volunteer to help with our activities. You are also welcome to stop by one of our board meetings, to see how we spend your membership dollars.

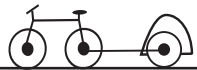
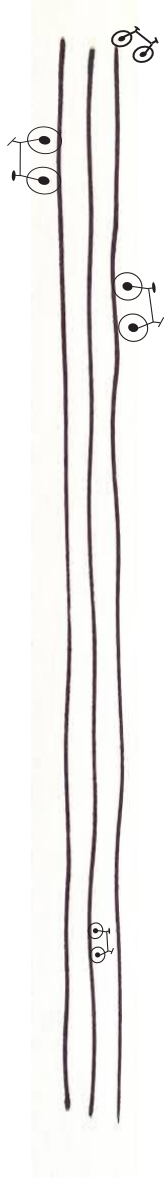


Find all the bikes!



There are SEVERAL "stick figure" bikes, including the ones below, all throughout this issue. Can you find them?

The answer is on the bottom of page 21. Did your numbers match??



WORD SEARCH

WORDS CAN BE FOUND FORWARD, BACKWARD AND DIAGONAL

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

Gold	Gloves	Skiing	Inclement
Boots	Snowman	Fireplace	Nippy
Snow	Icicle	Igloo	Frosty
Blizzard	Sled	Jacket	Chilly
Mittens	Snowboard	Frozen	Brisk



Find the solved puzzle at the back of this issue



the *VICE* President's Message

Dan Ignosci, Vice President

On Friday, December 15, members of OCW and Ladies & Gents cycling clubs joined together to ride to the Newport Boat Parade. There were more than thirty cyclists in total on a ride of about 25 miles round trip. Thirteen OCW cyclists met at Bill Barber Park and rode the Mountains to the Sea Bikeway to Newport Beach and finally settling in on Balboa Island to watch the boats float by. After watching

the beautifully decorated boats for about an hour, we got back on our bikes and rode to Corona Del Mar for dinner. Following dinner, we rode back to our autos at Bill Barber Park after a thoroughly enjoyable evening. In 2024, I have a couple upgrades in the works for the 2024 Boat Parade ride which should make the night even more special than it was this year!

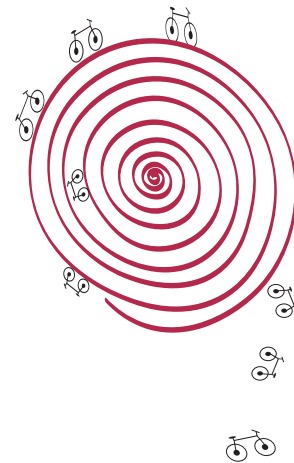


On December 16, OCW hosted its annual Holiday Party. Once again, we were fortunate to be hosted in the beautiful home of Dori and Tom Lewis. Cass Winery was on hand to provide a wine tasting for those in attendance. Members that attended brought a toy that was donated to those less fortunate by the Orange County Fire Authority. The potluck provided by members was a tasty mix of appetizers, main courses and dessert options.

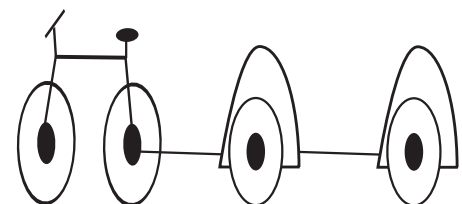
The Sunday South County ride continues to grow. In the picture below, everyone came out despite it being quite cold and wet on that morning. We ride between thirty to forty miles each Sunday. Our start points include Docent Brewing, JD Flannel Donuts and Rj's Café, all of which provide a great opportunity to socialize following the ride. For more Sunday details, please click <https://www.ocwheelmen.org/page/show/419754-sunday-rides>



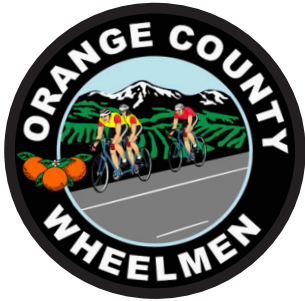
Feel free to reach out to me for any OCW matter at danignosci@cox.net.



On New Year's Day about ten OCW members rode about 25 miles round trip to the Rose Parade. This is a cycling event where we joined several cycling clubs for a ride from Citrus College to Pasadena. After watching the floats and bands roll by for about an hour, we headed back to Citrus College. Along the way back we stopped at Corner Bakery for a quick meal and then continued our ride back to our autos. Join us for this super fun event in 2025!



Join or Renew Your Membership



Just
Click





The Hungry Eyelist



Sun-Dried Tomato Pesto Turkey Sandwich

INGREDIENTS

DRESSING

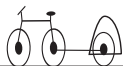
- 1/2 cup tahini (or use mayo)
- 1/4 cup extra virgin olive oil
- 3 tablespoons lemon juice
- 2 teaspoons Dijon mustard
- 2 teaspoons Worcestershire sauce
- 1-2 cloves garlic, grated
- salt and black pepper
- 1/2 cup grated parmesan

SANDWICH

- 1 loaf Ciabatta bread, halved lengthwise
- 1/2 cup basil pesto
- 1/2 cup oil packed sun-dried tomatoes, sliced
- 1/2 cup sliced pepperoncini
- 6-12 thin slices deli-style turkey
- 6 slices gouda or havarti cheese
- 6 slices provolone cheese
- 1 avocado, sliced
- 1 cup fresh broccoli sprouts/microgreens

INSTRUCTIONS

1. To make the dressing. Combine all ingredients in a bowl or glass jar. Thin as needed with cold water (using up to 1/3 cup water). Taste and adjust the salt and pepper.
2. To make the sandwich. Preheat the oven to 400° F. Lay the bread, cut side up, on a cutting board. Working with the top piece of ciabatta, pull out some of the insides to create a space for the filling. Spread the Caesar dressing over the bottom piece of bread, then add the basil pesto. Now add the sun-dried tomatoes and sliced pepperoncini. Layer the cheese and turkey on top and season with salt and pepper. Bake for 15 minutes, until the cheese is melted.
3. Remove from the oven. Arrange the sliced avocado over the turkey. Add the sprouts, then drizzle with additional dressing. Add the top half of the ciabatta and gently push down on the sandwich. Bake another 5 minutes until toasted.
4. Remove from the oven. Slice into six sandwiches. Serve and enjoy!



Hiking Corner

By Theresa Nelson



It is a little different “Urban Hiking” versus Wilderness Hiking. Living in Orange County it is always a little funny to be out in nature but see a toll road or housing tract while on a hike. While currently training for an upcoming backpacking trip, I realized how blessed we are to have so many trails available within a short drive from our home.

As most people are with multiple responsibilities, we are often time-crunched hikers, which in my case means it’s hard to plan for an hour-plus drive, to do a multi-hour hike and then drive back again, just to keep up with training.

Orange County Parks maintains 25 parks plus some regional trails within a short distance from home. Some are as simple as a large recreational park (Mile Square) with a great paved walking trail around the perimeter and others with extensive wilderness areas and dirt hiking

trails ([Thomas F. Riley Wilderness](#)).

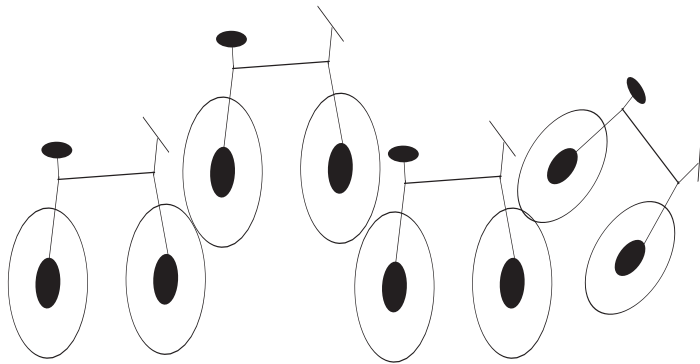
Entry fee for parking at Orange County Parks runs \$3 to \$5. Annual passes are available for \$55 or \$35 for seniors. The pass makes it convenient and even if you don’t think you will visit enough to make the pass worthwhile, I think it’s important to support our local parks and services. Many of them have great visitor and interpretive centers where you can learn more about the area and how your support helps.

My recent hike training has found me at Laguna Coast Wilderness and Santiago Oaks. I needed to get miles and elevation, so through the All-trails app I found a loop trail in Santiago Oaks Regional Park for 5.5 miles and 1,174 feet of elevation. I added a little variation and ended up with 6 miles and 1300 feet and bagged Robbers Peak. The first 740 feet were within the first 2 ½ miles of my hike.

The weather was overcast so it was a perfect day to drive away from the coast to do the hike. There was plenty of water in the creek flowing across the historic dam and when I reached the top of Robbers Roost, I enjoyed some 360-degree views of Orange, Tustin and surrounding areas.

The park was originally part of a Spanish Land Grant - Rancho Santiago de Santa Ana. Santiago Creek water was originally used for agriculture as well as sand and gravel for construction. In the later part of the 1800's a dam was built for better water flow for the surrounding farms. Robbers Peak was named as it was supposedly the view point for outlaws in the 19th century who would rob the Butterfield stagecoach.

The trails in this area are definitely multi-use so if you go be on the lookout for dogs, horses, and mountain bikers as well as families with small children on the shorter trails.





Mountain Bike Dude

By Alan Vester

**Mountain and Gravel
Bike Riding
Geared Toward
the 50+ Rider**

Welcome to Prescott, AZ - Part 2

January 2023. I am watching the first round of the NFL play-offs, and I just finished a great mountain bike ride in Santiago Oaks. A routine Sunday in my life here in Orange County where I have lived since 1975. Had you told me last year, that in January 2024 I would be writing this article from my new home in Prescott, AZ and starting a new job in 2024, I would have said “No **\$**# way!”.

January 2024. Here I am, living in Prescott, AZ, in my new home writing this article, and I will be starting a new job soon at the local Ford dealership.

You may be asking yourself, well what does this have to do with mountain biking and the answer is, “I have no idea” but I needed an intro to my article.

I really like mountain biking, and I had become bored with the trails in Orange County. Michelle and I discovered Prescott in 2017 and I instantly took a liking to the trails.

We live near Willow Lake and Watson Lake/The Granite Dells. We can roll out of our house and within a mile we are riding single-track trails in Pioneer Park which has a never-ending network of green/blue single-track trails. I am in mountain bike heaven! Pioneer Park is just one of many venues for trails here in Prescott.

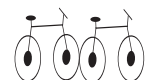
We have not even begun to explore all the trails and parks that offer fantastic trails and scenery. We have also joined the local mountain bike club, the Prescott Mountain Bike Alliance, which is also an IMBA chapter. We ride with the 8-80 group on Sundays and find all the riders, who are 50+ in age, very friendly and welcoming to Michelle and me.

Prescott is also well known for the annual [Whiskey 50](#) weekend mountain bike race and festival which attracts thousands of riders, mostly amateurs, but also pro riders. Michelle and I will not be racing this year, but we will be volunteers for the event.

I know many mountain bike riders who always ride the same trails, same routes, with the same people week after week and never deviate from their routine when there are so many great places to ride or even bike pack in the western United States. Prescott is only 6 hours from Orange County and well worth the drive.

I really like living here. I like the vibe of the town and find the people here seem to live at a slower pace than the hectic rat race in Southern California. There is less traffic and vehicles drive the speed limit!

So here is the thing. Get out there, discover new trails, new towns, new riders and just enjoy life.







Mountain Biking in the Arizona Desert

By Kevin & XTmena Ansel

If you read OCW's Chain Reaction, you may recall other articles detailing our bicycle touring. We thought we would try something a little different this time. In November of 2023 we joined REI Adventures for a four-day mountain biking excursion in the Sonoran Desert near Scottsdale, Arizona. Our group included seven participants from all over the country and two local guides. REI provided full-suspension mountain bikes, tents, camping gear, and all the meals. All we had to do was show up and ride. They even had lots of wood for the evening campfires, where the group would reflect on the day's ride.

Our base camp was in the McDowell Mountain Regional Park, which consists of 22,000 acres of open space and is described as a 'Cycling Paradise'. The park has over fifty miles of mountain bike trails. We spent the first two days riding the single track, mostly non-technical, fast trails. The trails were made up of hard-packed sand and gravel that traversed through the Saguaro and Ocotillo cactus, sage brush, and des-

ert scrub. We rode a large part of the park on those two days.

On the third day we all piled into the REI van and drove about a half hour to Brown's Ranch Trailhead. It had rained that night, and we expected the trails to be a muddy mess. But the rain had the opposite effect. It packed down the sandy desert floor that soaked up the rainwater like a sponge. It made for a fast and exhilarating ride. Brown's Ranch was much more technical, filled with many more rocks and boulders to navigate. We had the option to push our comfort zone by trying to ride some rocky, steep outcroppings. By the end of the day we were feeling more comfortable with our mountain biking skills. Everyone in the group had similar mountain biking abilities and experience and we mostly rode together.

The guides kept a comfortable pace as we

made our way through desert rock and flora. REI provided an outstanding midday lunch that hit the spot after a morning of leg-burning riding. After lunch, we were refueled, and we hit the not-so-dusty trail again. At the end of the day, some of us elected to ride the fifteen miles back to base camp along the Pemberton and Verde Trails. There was a 12-hour mountain bike race on the same trails that we were riding. The event was called '12 Hours of Fury'. We pulled off the path a couple of times to let racers blow by us. It was amazing how fast they were riding on the sandy trail.

Back at camp, after cleaning up, some of us played a game of Cornhole before enjoying another fabulous meal. While sitting around another campfire we spotted a few shooting stars and listened to the coyotes howling in the distance. It was a grand way to end an excellent day of mountain biking.

On our final day, we packed up camp and rode the Escondido Trail through the park to the Competitive Track. This is the area where the Specialized Cactus Cup Mountain Bike Race





started in the 1990s. There are two main courses in this area, the Competitive Loop and the Sport Loop. The Competitive Loop was majorly technical with tons of rocks, steep climbs, radical descents, and deep sand in some places. The Sport Loop consisted of a fast windy route with banked corners and also had some vertical drops. Both loops were fun and tested our newly found skill levels. We felt confident as our ability improved every day. We cannot say enough about REI and the guides. Their knowledge of the area, plant life, geography and history was outstanding. The REI bikes were awesome, the food was delicious and plentiful, and camping was exceptional. We made new friends and had a great time in the desert. We would highly recommend this trip to anyone no matter your level of mountain biking experience. REI did it right. If you are interested in seeing a video and other photos, check our blog at <https://www.AnselAdventures.com/> Until next time...







BY PETER GERRARD

A few miles into the 2023 Mammoth Gran Fondo I remembered this cliché, or maybe it was the one I learned when I lived in Mammoth: "Don't like the weather? Wait five minutes."

This is the Sierra Nevada mountains' mantra, and is probably true in most high-altitude ranges.

Let's have some context: My wife, Kimberly, and I met in Mammoth, and it was our home for the first seven years of our marriage. Like many, we'd moved there for the skiing. "People move here for the winters, but they stay because of the summers," we were told when we decided to stay year-round. Another good mountain truism to live by.

We also cycled. I even did a precursor to what became the High Sierra Century, then the Mammoth Century, and for the last ten years the Mammoth Gran Fondo. It was on a perfect summer day. I'm pretty sure I did the first 50 miles out to Benton in a hair over two hours. And I was completely oblivious that I had a strong tailwind. The ride back was monumentally slower and more difficult.

Kim and I took part in the 2013 event. That year, the 70- and 40-mile rides started at the Whitmore Recreation Area on Benton Crossing Road: we drove to town for the after-party.

We did the ride again last year, and could not have had a better experience. Everything is now centered at The Village in the town of Mammoth Lakes. The weather was perfect, with freshly paved roads in excellent condition. Great rest stops, too.

Coming off a year or two of COVID-related cancellations, we felt very warmly welcomed and embraced by a town happy to have visitors again. Which led us to talk it up to our riding compadres, and Kim broached the idea of seeing if we could get a few people interested. A few people somehow became a score, and then some.

Kim and I are not tour operators, but we did feel that we could be good ambassadors for the Gran Fondo and the town where we'd started out. So, we (mostly Kim) came up with a plan.

We suggested booking rooms at The Village

Lodge. Our “official” arrival day was the Thursday before: we’d have a poolside “Welcome” barbecue. We’d put on an acclimation ride up to the Lakes District on Friday. The Gran Fondo was Saturday, with what we knew would be a good party and lunch following the ride. Saturday night was open. We’d depart on Sunday, and those that wanted could ride or go to breakfast before checking out and heading home. It was a really good plan.

Some of it worked as designed, some parts didn’t.

We assembled at the poolside and barbecues, hot dogs and sides in hand, to find a construction crew was replacing paver stones on the adjacent walkway. It was noisy, and dust from the table saw perched on a small grassy knoll above the fence wafted onto us. The workers said they’d be done in 20 minutes. They weren’t. The Front Desk staff just shrugged their shoulders and said they couldn’t do anything. Or no one there really cared.

They were still cutting and carving stones when we left.

It was our first of several indications that 2023 was different than ’22. In ways I think is attributable with the people in Mammoth...just...being...done with tourists, tourism, and having any semblance of a sincere welcoming attitude. The winter had almost never ended, with the





fallen, dead, and dying trees.

The downhill back to town is wild and exhilarating. We added a few miles and stopped for lunch at the Mammoth Brewery, which had outdoor seating and adjacent bike racks.

Some of us had the energy to take a shuttle bus down to Red's Meadows and take a short hike to Devil's Postpile National Monument. There, the ranger station's information board gave us the first inkling we might have a rainy Saturday. All week long, the weather reports had predicted a dry weekend...and, of course, we weren't really prepared for rain, just cool weather.

ski area not shutting off the last lift until August 6. Snow damage was still evident almost everywhere you looked. There was a sense the locals were dreading an early start to the coming ski season.

The organizers had opted to change the company that produced the event jerseys. It was not a good move, as most riders were very disappointed in the fit. Kindly complaining about it did absolutely no good.

Friday arrived cool and crisp. We met as planned and cycled up to the Lakes Basin. The Town of Mammoth Lakes built (and maintains) a dedicated bike and hiking trail across from The Village that runs all the way to Horseshoe Lake. The fencing along sections of the trail showed the effects of what the winter had wrought, with posts and crossmembers twisted and wrenched into odd shapes.

The Lakes Basin Trail is not terribly long, about 11.5 miles round-trip—but close to 1,200' of climbing, most of which is in the first five miles. Unlike the past several years, the lakes were full to the brim. The Twin Lakes waterfall was roaring. After winding our way through the forest, Horseshoe Lake was a sobering reminder that Mammoth is on the rim of a very large caldera, and that volcanic activity is still happening. The area around this lake is a barren wasteland of

fallen, dead, and dying trees.

I really should have known better. When I worked at the Mammoth Mountain sport shop, I think I sold every skier from Southern California at least three pairs of goggles. Each season I was there. "Well, it was sunny when we left L.A.," was the usual explanation.

One of the ski sales reps later told me that his commission checks from Mammoth goggle sales let him put both of his kids through USC.

When we woke up on Saturday everything was wet and the sky ominously grey. The riders who'd signed up for the 100-mile-plus full Gran Fondo started before those of us doing the 70- and 42-mile rides. It almost looked like the weather was clearing, or maybe it was just wishful thinking.

We rolled out with a police escort. The road rose almost immediately. After some climbing, we had rolling terrain before a long and fast descent. And the rain came in stronger. Between avoiding the painted lane lines and spray flying off the riders in front riding became a harrowing exercise in careful concentration.

When we got to the turn south at Hwy. 395, we stopped to regroup. At this point our group was scattered. Kim and I decided to stay with the stragglers. It wasn't quite herding cats, but it was close.

Conditions worsened as we continued cycling.

At mile 12.5 we intersected with the route back to the Village. Another regrouping. The temperature was dropping. You could almost hear teeth beginning to chatter.

Kim and I announced we would lead anyone who was against hypothermia to the finish. Most took this option.

I can tell you that The Village Lodge has abundant hot water, and the rooms have great showers.

I've never had a collection of grit in my shoes. We searched out washers and dryers in the Lodge. Par for the course these days, you have to download an app and pay electronically to use them.

By this time the after-party was starting. Of course, true to mountain weather changeability, now it was sunny and clear.

The party was spread out over the main concourse. Aside from the buffet Mexican lunch, there were vendor booths and live music.



It's a little over 4 miles to the Village, most of it a climb. The rain increased, and it got even colder. It was difficult to see with or without eyewear and we were soaked to the bone.

The California CHP had a booth right next to Seven Points, an Orange County-based company in the CBD business. I learned that there is chamois cream with CBD. Found out later it's pretty good.

Those of us who'd abandoned got to cheer on the riders in our entourage who kept on pedaling. We heard that at one point there was some hail, but that the rain abated before that last climb into town that had almost drowned the rest of us.

We scattered in several directions for dinner the last night, and went our separate ways home on Sunday morning.

Kim, our travel companion Penny, and I opted to ride before leaving. It was more cool than cold, the roads were clear, and it was a satisfying way to end the Mammoth part of the trip.

We stopped at Manzanar on the way home. Visiting an internment camp gives one perspective about what life's real difficulties entail.

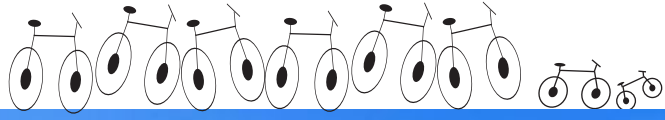
When we got home the Mammoth Gran Fondo had posted ride pics and an incentive to register for the 2024 right away. Every ride is doing this now. It's annoying, and as off-putting as the flood of subscription come-ons that inundate us at every turn.

Of course, we signed up. We rolled the dice about what a September that seems so distant will bring. In the past, the Mammoth Gran Fondo has been one of the best events we've done, so we'll write off 2023 as an anomaly.

Oh - if you're tempted, go for it.

However, if Pedal Mafia is still the jersey supplier, take a hard pass.





WORD SEARCH

SOLVED





The Most Diverse Bicycle Club in Orange County



Come Ride with Us!

Please Support The Premier Partners of Orange County Wheelmen

Many of our partners offer discounts to OCW members.
Tell them you are from OCW and continue to support those who support us!



* Number of stick figure bikes is 56