The Harley-Davidson Enthusiast October, 1931



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WEWINat



Russell (Kid) Fischer, new National Champion, 61 cu. in. Eastern Division, shown on his winning Harley-Davidson hillclimber.

UT on Keck's Farm, near Egypt, New York-Egypt, you know, is just a short ways from the famous city of Rochester, New York-the dust of battle has settled. The roaring of motors and the cheering of the crowd is gone, too, except for the echoes that may come back on the autumn winds that blow across the steep incline where the 1931 National Championship Hillclimb was staged.

There have been great hillclimbs before and there will probably be others equally great. But never before in the history of hillclimbing was there gathered together at one place such an aggregation of outstanding stars as the gang that showed their wares at the 1931 Eastern Division National Championship tilt.

And, as we said in the beginning, with the dust of battle settled, we can look back on this 'climb as one of the greatest of all days for Harley-Davidson. As riders and contestants for the honors, fifty-two of the Nation's stars fought for supremacy, before a crowd of enthusiastic spectators numbering among them a literal "Who's Who" of motorcycling.

The opening event went over big with the crowd and Don Smith, mounted on his Harley-Davidson 21 cu. in. Single-(a brother to the famous 1932 stock Harley-Davidson Single priced at under \$200)zipped over the hill in the remarkable time of 15.14 seconds. Don was the only rider to go over the top in this event, and believe us there were some experts riding

ROCHESTER

NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIPS PLACES IN ALL EVENTS FOR DAVIDSON AT THE EASTERN DIVISION HILLCLIMB » » »



National Champion Don Smith (21.35 cu. in.) with the big grin that means he's sure proud of the performance of his Harley-Davidson Single.

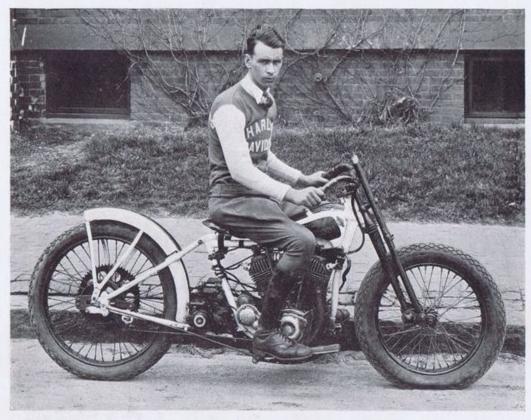
21 Singles to give Don and his Harley- as rider after rider sent his mount hurt-Davidson plenty of competition.

The 45 cu. in. Professional Event, next on the program, went to Gene Rhyne, with Ralph Moore on his Harley-Davidson a close second. McClintock, from Milwaukee, also riding our favorite brand of motorcycle, tied for third place with Pink. The run off of the tie at the finish of the event gave McClintock fourth money.

The events, going off like clockwork as the result of the excellent co-operation between officials and riders, soon brought the call for the 45 cu. in. Amateur contenders to "get ready to ride." Again the hillsides echoed back the roar of motors and the dust rose from the steep incline, ling at the sharp grade.

With the last rider in the 45 cu. in. Amateur contest completing his try the officials announced the winner. Again it was a Harley-Davidson victory-for the new 45 cu. in. Amateur Champion was none other than Oke Hedman, who had sent his machine spinning up the incline and over the top in 24.98 seconds. Oke was the only rider in this event to top the hill.

Right back of Oke for second place was another Harley-Davidson star-Oliver Clow, the California amateur sensationwho roared up the hill to a mark of 321 feet, taking second place by a wide margin over third place winner.



Oke Hedman, 45 cu. in. Amateur Champion, Eastern Division, put on a spectacular performance to carry off the laurels for Harley-Davidson.

By this time, Harley-Davidson riders had taken two first places out of three events and had scored seven places out of fifteen in events that were run off. In consequence the crowd was looking forward to the BIG event of the entire day—the 61 cu. in. Professional contest. The was the battle of the "giants"—the guachines in the hands of the country's extest riders.

The Fill by this time was a rutted, tropy incline, so rough that it looked impossible to ride at all to the casual secretor. Rider after rider—stars, all of the m—hunched down in the saddle, gave their machine the gun and started up only to meet defeat far from the top of the grade. Then Russell (Kid) Fischer—riding as a Professional only since spring—wheeled his Harley-Davidson into the pit. Kicking her over, he squatted down in the saddle, clenched his faithful and unlighted cigar between his teeth and started plowing a first-class wheat furrow

stopped, in spite of everything, but he had set up a mark which gave him first place and the National Championship against the greatest riders of the country. "Windy" Lindstrom, the pride of the Pacific Coast, took second in this event, riding his Harley-Davidson to a mark only one foot less than that set by Fischer.

With one more event—the 80 cu. in. Amateur—still to be run off—Harley-Davidson riders had so far outclassed competition both in first places and total number of places won, that every Harley-Davidson booster at the 'climb was happy.

And, of course, there were lots of boosters there, factory officials, dealers, salesmen and riders who had come hundreds of miles to get the big thrill of the season in witnessing this big day for Harley-Davidson.

the pit. Kicking her over, he squatted down in the saddle, clenched his faithful and unlighted cigar between his teeth and started plowing a first-class wheat furrow up the middle of the hill. At 320 feet he they brought back from Rochester, after

seeing the splendid showing made by their favorite brand of horsepower.

The crowd at the 'climb was one of the best and most representative seen in the East this season. The officials, directed and supervised by E. C. Smith, conducted the 'climb in smooth, capable fashion. And the Kodak City Motorcycle Club of Rochester worked like beavers before the big day and right up until the last event was run off to make the 'climb a real success. They deserve a lot of credit for their efforts and results.

Police Chief Andrew J. Kavanaugh of Rochester started off the 'climb. Many other prominent Rochester citizens were present and the Kodak City itself was a mecca for motorcyclists. Motorcycle displays were featured in store windows and the entire city certainly was well aware that motorcycling's biggest event had come to Rochester, New York.

The results of the five events, in the order in which they were made, were as follows:

21.35 Cu In. Expert Harley-Davidson 15.14 sec. Don Smith Reggie Pink 290 ft. O. W. Cassady Harley-Davidson 270 ft. J. W. Hill 268 ft. A. Jenkins Harley-Davidson 267 ft. 45 Cu. In. Professional Gene Rhyne 14.35 Harley-Davidson Ralph Moore 15.88 Reggie Pink 19.83* S. McClintock Harley-Davidson 19.83* L. McKinney 20.04 *(Pink won run-off of tie.) 45 Cu. In. Amateur Oke Hedman Harley-Davidson 24.98 sec. Oliver Clow Harley-Davidson 321 ft. S. Polacek 310 ft. Wm. Altman 300 ft. W. Castonguay..... 296 ft. 61 Cu. In. Professional Russell Fischer Harley-Davidson 320 ft. W. Lindstrom Harley-Davidson 319 ft. L. McKinney 315 ft. Reggie Pink 312 ft. Gene Rhyne 304 ft. 80 Cu. In. Amateur S. Polacek 327 ft.

P. Uebelacker

Harley-Davidson

(Vebelacker won run-off of tie.)

J. Uebelacker

J. James

J. Sypek

241 ft.

228* ft.

228* ft.

225 ft.

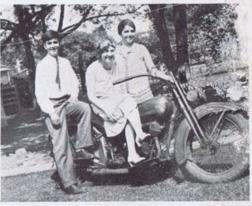
HERE'S TO . . . "HAPPY DAYS"!



Jack Shirley and Miss Betty of Dayton, Ohio, have a lot of "happy days" on their shiny new Harley-Davidson Big Twin.



Set the camera, step back and smile, and presto, we get a nice picture like this. Eileen Mathis and Wilson Peters of Abilene, Texas, are the smiling pair looking at you.



Three happy Harley-Davidson boosters from Bound Brook, New Jersey, are Bobby Allison, Mary Sabol and Mrs. Alora Allison, They like miles of smiles on a motorcycle.

Variety . . . The Spice of Our Sport



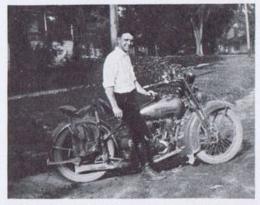
F. J. Knockenmuss of Rapid City, South Dakota, makes our mouth water for venison. Pity the poor deer who trys to outrun a Harley-Davidson mounted hunter.



J. Gibbs Spring, organist at the RKO Theatre Springfield, Illinois, says his Harley-Davidson is the smoothest job he ever rode and likes it for its easy operation.



Jack Clark of Du Bois, Pennsylvania, gets a kick out of work, because he does his daily duties on a Harley-Davidson.



"1680 miles without a second's trouble on a recent trip," is the boast of Grant Gleasure, of Brown City, Michigan.



Rudy Peers of the Plainfield, New Jersey, Motorcycle Club astride his stock model 74 Harley-Davidson after winning the feature 5-mile event for amateurs at New Market, New Jersey.

He came through on the half-mile oval with a big lead, linishing in 6 minutes, 35 seconds.

At Syracuse - - -

3 More National Championships for Harley-Davidson

Walled enclosure at the New York State Fair Track near Syracuse packed with more than 50,000 spectators, Joe Petrali and his Harley-Davidson put on the greatest performance of his career. Out of the pall of dark colored dust, kicked up by the whizzing two-wheelers, Joe and his Harley-Davidson emerged as National Dirt Track Champions for 1931. Out of the four events, Joe took three, while Andy Hader, also riding a Harley-Davidson won the 15-mile National Championship race with ease.

Petrali opened the motorcycle events by winning the Five-Mile National Championship event in 4:06.23. Stepping out in front in the first lap, Joe's Harley-Davidson kept him in this position throughout the race. The real battle of this race was the struggle for second and third money, between Balinski and Hader, both driving Harley-Davidsons.

In the Ten-Mile National Championship,

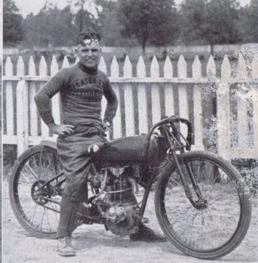
Petrali and his machine again showed their superiority over the best talent that competition could furnish. In a field of eight starters, Joe finished nearly a quarter of a mile ahead of his nearest competitor.

In the Fifteen-Mile Event, Petrali was forced out of the race, his place being taken by his nearest competitor, Andy Hader, also riding a Harley-Davidson. Hader flashed across the line winner by a comfortable margin.

The last race, scheduled as the Twenty-five-Mile National Championship, was reduced to ten miles and made an Open Event, due to the lateness of the event and the condition of the track. Here again, Petrali copped first place, Hader finishing second. Petrali's time in this race was 7.43.81, or just about 20 seconds less than the world's record for that distance.

It Was "Clean-Up" Day For Us!
With Harley-Davidson riders winning
every race at the Fair Track, it was a





The latest picture of Joe Petrali and his Harley-Davidson on the left. Joe is the new National Dirt Track Champion of America. Andy Hader, Cincinnati, Ohio, winner of the 15-mile National Championship at Syracuse, New York, is shown in the picture on the right.

real clean-up for those speedy Singles piloted by Petrali and Hader. The crowd got a remarkable exhibition of speed, doubly appreciated because the motorcycle racers turned up a faster rate of speed than the auto racers, who were also a featured part of the big sport program.

The roughness of the half-mile track made it impossible to hang up any new records. The time established by Petrali and Hader in the events they won, however, again clearly demonstrated that "When you ride a Harley-Davidson you ride a Champion."

The summaries of the races at Syracuse, September 12th, follow:

5-Mile National Championship

J. Petrali	Harley-Davidson	4:1.23
L. Balinsk	i Harley-Davidson	
A. Hader	Harley-Davidson	
10-Mi	le National Champio	nship
J. Petrali	Harley-Davidson	8:3.21
A Pechar		

15-Mile National Championship

L. Balinski Harley-Davidson

A TT-A- TT-A- TO-14

M. Waln

A. Hader	Harley-Davidson	12:13.33
M. Waln		
A. Huber	Harley-Davidson	
	10-Mile Open Race	
J. Petrali	Harley-Davidson	7:43.95
A. Hader	Harley-Davidson	

Harley-Davidson Holds 6 Out of 8 National Championships

Out of the eight A. M. A. National Championship Dirt Track races which have been held so far this year, Harley-Davidson holds six titles. The record, as it stands today, is:

Event	Track	Rider	Machine
3-mile	1/2-mile	Petrali	Harley-Davidson
mile	1/2-mile	Pechar	
10-mile	1/2-mile		Harley-Davidson
12-mile	1/2-mile	Petrali	Harley-Davidson
3-mile	1-mile	Petrali	
5-mile	1-mile	Petrali	Harley-Davidson
10 mile	1-mile/	Petrali	Harley Davidson
Pall Artis	R 41.431.31	Well and	William Bridge B. L. C.

(Continued from Page 5.)

The more than six thousand spectators who perched on the summits of nearby knolls or sprawled on grassy hillsides were kept so busy getting thrill after thrill as the stars roared up the hill that the dust of the battle bothered them not at all. From every standpoint the 'climb was a big success and particularly from the point of view of the crowd, many of whom came from places as far distant as Texas and Florida to see their favorite stars perform.

Kathcart Brothers Star at Oklahoma City Race Meet

Carrying off first place in every event and setting a new track record in the time trials, Austin Kathcart was the outstanding star of the Oklahoma City race meet held on September 27th. His brother, Griffin Kathcart was a close rival for honors, taking second place in all events but one in the same meet. Both boys rode Harley-Davidsons, defeating the best competition in the Southwest to gain their dual victories.

The results of the races, which were attended by one of the best crowds ever gathered for an event of this kind in Oklahoma, were as follows:

Time Trials: A. Kathcart, Harley-Davidson, 1.03; G. Kathcart, Harley-Davidson, 1.04; Chacon, 1.043/5.

4-Mile Sweepstake: A. Kathcart, Harley-Davidson, 4 min. 23.4 sec.; G. Kathcart, Harley-Davidson; J. B. Jones, Harley-Davidson.

5-Mile State Championship: A. Kathcart, Harley-Davidson, 5 min. 37.3 sec.; G. Kathcart, Harley-Davidson; J. B. Jones, Harley-Davidson.

2½-Mile Dash: A. Kathcart, Harley-Davidson, first; J. B. Jones, Harley-Davidson, second; Rural Murray, third.

Our Cover Picture

Joe Petrali, wizard of track and hill, just as he puts his Harley-Davidson over the crest to win victory in the 61 cu. in. event at Muskegon, Michigan, in a recent 'climb. Joe certainly looks busy keeping those powerful Harley-Davidson horses ander perfect control.



The motorcycle clubs overseas have fun, too. Here's the Harley Club of Hanover, Germany, in summer costume putting on a little party near Baumlitz.

Hap Hayes' Club Chatter . . .

The Mahoning Valley Motorcycle Club, who headquarter at Youngstown, Ohio, held an economy run some time ago and the records made were almost unbelievable. Hoskin on a 45 Harley-Davidson made 28 miles on a quart of gas, while Geltch, riding a 74 Twin made 25.7 miles on a quart. The run went over big!

The Entronuse Motorcycle Club, snapping throttles in the vicinity of Marion, Indiana, were all guests at the summer home of Glenn A. Scott, Harley-Davidson dealer, which is located on Shafer Lake. Swimming, boating, fishing, eating and funning was the order of the day. 'Twas a grand good time for everybody!

The Manitoba Motorcycle Club have been as busy as the buzzing bees putting on event after event this summer. On September 7th they staged a hill climb and then turned right around on September 20 and put on a 300-mile endurance run that was certainly a tough one from all reports. Out of 15 entries only two finished the course, Bill Howard on a 45 Harley-Davidson coming in first. They do things often; do 'em right, up in Winnipeg.

By the way, Club Secretaries, what's the trouble? We haven't been getting all the late Club dope from a lot of places. Drop us a line on your activities, plans, and other news of interest.



Doing Everything . . . Everywhere



"A Harley-Davidson in God's Country, but the Devil's to pay if we slip," says George Plank, of La Grande, Oregon



This rider from France likes his Single. Wish we knew his name, but he forgot to write it on the back of his picture.



Flying an old 1918 Harley-Davidson 52 feet through the air at New Braunsfels, Texas, was one of the stunts that thrilled the Gypsy Tour gang. A. L. Lessard is astride the machine according to our informant who supplied the picture of this "aviating" sickle.



Out in Gisborne, New Zealand, S. D. McLeod is winning many laurels on the dirt tracks with his trusty Harley-Davidson racing machine.



E. D. Truex of Syracuse, New York, is shown warping his stock model up a steep incline. Looks like a hillelimb champion in the making.

....Mexico Tourist Regulations

Motorcyclists Visiting Mexico Must Observe Rules Given Here

Last month's issue of The Enthusiast told about the new modern highway nearing completion from Laredo, Texas to Mexico City, Mexico. The road is in first class, fully completed condition as far as Monterrey, a distance of 141 miles south of Laredo. Thus, as far as this modern city, and even 80 or 90 miles farther south, the adventurous motorcyclist can make a most interesting trip right now.

For the tourist entering Mexico the following rules must be observed:

For 24-hour visits to Mexican Border towns no tourist cards or motorcycle or auto permits are required. For trips into the interior, a tourist must take out a Tourist Card, form No. 11, obtainable from Mexican Consuls or the Chamber of Commerce at Laredo, Texas. A government tax of one peso is made on this card, which is good for a six months' visit and at any port of entry.

Motor vehicles are handled in the following manner: The Nuevo Laredo Customs Collector will extend a four days' permit without bond to a motorist, upon presentation of a letter of recommendation from the Touring Bureau of the Laredo Chamber of Commerce.

Tourists wishing to remain in Mexico more than four days, must bond their machines, for which purpose they obtain a letter of recommendation from the Laredo Chamber of Commerce, which is presented to one of the bonding companies established for that purpose. The bonding company guarantees the amount of duty to the Mexican Government, files all papers, and charges from \$4.00 to \$6.00 per machine, depending upon valuation.

The Laredo Chamber of Commerce Tourist Bureau will issue the above mentioned letters of recommendation only upon proper identification, such as letters from your own Chamber of Commerce, city officials, etc. Be sure to bring along the license receipt or certificate of title to

your machine if you contemplate a jaunt into the land "South of the Rio Grande."

THE LAW ON 'EM!



Officer B. F. "Red" Jackson of San Antonio, Texas, "clocked this fellow at 65 miles per hour. And he didn't get away, as you can see.



Rudolph Exner keeps the streets of Wisconsin Rapids, Wisconsin, safe as he patrols on his new Harley-Davidson, Reckless drivers, beware!

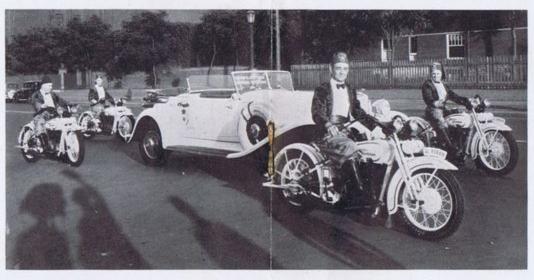


Officer David Burke of Westerville, Ohio, keeps that community safe when not attending college. A Harley-Davidson booster all the time.

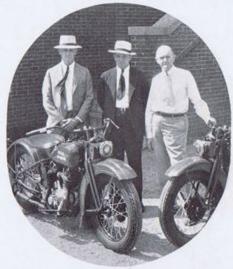
Here, There and Everywhere With Harley-Davidson



A headlight doctor! This rider patrols the streets of San Francisco, selling motorists new light bulbs when a light is out, thus keeping them out of the Law's way and doing a nice business for himself.



White Harley-Davidson Motorcycles, piloted by Shriners, were escorts for the Imperial Potentate at the Shrine Convention, which was held in July at Cleveland, Ohio. The motorcycles and their riders made a splendid showing, causing comment from everyone who saw them.



Chief Engineer William Harley, Inspector Fenker of the U. S. Army Quartermasters Department and President Walter Davidson looking over a few of the 110 new 1932 models purchased for the Army.



A happy group! The Edmonton, Alberta, Canada, Motorcycle Club lined up for a picture on the occasion of a recent outing. Arthur Cantin, Jr., sent us the picture and we're certainly glad to get it, for these riders are a live bunch, always going places.



A gathering of the motorcycle clan around Monroe, Wisconsin, taken in front of Roy Schultz's Harley-Davidson store. The gang are just ready to get started for an afternoon of games, stunts and last but not least, a big feed!



The Motorcycle Squad of Fort Worth, Texas. One of the Nation's most efficient traffic patrol squads, this department has practically standardized on the leading police motorcycle—Harley-Davidson.

For the 7th Consecutive Jack Pine Run Year...the



Dan Raymond, with the winning smile and astride the Harley-Davidson he rode to win first honors in the Jack Pine Run of 1931. The Cow Bell is now Dan's property once more!

HE Jack Pine Run—the Road Championship of America-the one real test of man and motorcycle of the year-is history again! And the most interesting page of this part of 1931 motorcycling history is the story of Dan Raymond and his Harley-Davidson in the toughest Jack Pine classic of all the nine held in the past.

A Harley-Davidson victory was Dan's and a Harley-Davidson triumph was the entire run, for the seven highest point winners in the Class A solo division were Harley-Davidson riders: the Class A sidecar winner and all who finished in this division were Harley-Davidson riders and the Class B Sidecar winner was a Harley-Some record for our Davidson rider. motorcycle, any way you look at it. It took quality, guts, power and stamina to come through in this gruelling road test goes to

HARLEY-DAVIDSON

and Harley-Davidsons and the boys who rode 'em proved they had plenty of those necessary attributes.

Fifty-five starters lined up at Lansing ready for the start. Machines were checked and rechecked by anxious entrants who were to experience the rigors of this famous trial for the first time. The veterans of former Jack Pine Tours, like Dan Raymond, Bill Davidson, Jr., winner of last year's run, Oscar Lenz, Oswald Lenz and others, knew what to expect, or thought they did. Before the run was half over, these oldtimers bumped into a few surprises, too.

The entry list, as the figures just given, show, was a big one, thanks to the wonderful co-operation of the Lansing State Journal and the Lansing Motorcycle Club in promoting interest in the run. Riders from seven states were entered, including New York and Iowa. The oldest entrant was Dad Bruce of Wooster, Ohio. "Dad" says he's 57 years old, has been in three Jack Pine runs and feels younger on each one of them. Clarence Huot was referee



Joe Ryan moves over to one side of the road to let Allen Davidson whoop her up. Allen is going good here, but a little further on he's glad Joe came along to help him a bit on a particularly tough stretch of road.



A roadside control in a town that didn't even have a filling station. Real backwoods country, even to the little settlements.

and with the able assistance of Harris Coates of the Lansing State Journal Sports department, the entire run was put over smoothly, with everyone happy and anxious to return next year.

Raymond's Victory Not Easy!

With only twenty-two riders out of the fifty-five entries finishing the run, the victory of Dan Raymond with a score of 995 points out of a possible 1,000 was a remarkable showing. At the same time, Dan's victory was far from an easy one, as he was closely pressed throughout the run by Oscar Lenz, who also had his heart set on the coveted Cow Bell. Oscar finished only one point behind Dan, getting 994 points as his score.

It was anybody's victory among the high point scorers in the Class A division and because of the many outstanding riders up in the lead—fellows like Bill Davidson, Jr., the 1930 Champion, Earl Robinson, Bill Harley, Jr., Adolph Lemaigre, Oswald Lenz, etc.—no one was sure of victory until the last check had been re-

ported on and the referees announced the winner.

The result gave Dan the famous Cow Bell, once more, Dan having held it in 1929. In addition, Dan received the Lansing State Journal Trophy, a permanent possession of the winner.

Dan's win gave the title of "Road Champion of America" to Harley-Davidson for the seventh consecutive year, a record that we are plenty proud of here at the factory. For, out of the nine Jack Pine Runs held so far, Harley-Davidson has captured eight—seven of those eight victories following one right after the other without a break. Proving again



Frank Werderitsch labors to fix a rear tire on his sidecar outfit. One of the joys of "Jack Pining" in the Michigan forests.

what every Harley-Davidson rider knows—that their machine will stand up under harder service than any other motorcycle. And that's not bragging, either, but a fact proven by tests like this Jack Pine Run.

Oswald Lenz, winner of the Class A Sidecar competition, made the remarkably high score of 992 points or third highest in the entire run, all classes. If he hadn't





First in the Class B Sidecar and the only entry in that class to finish—Bill Connelly and Frank Ruzmyak, of the New York Empire Motorcycle Club shown on the left. Oswald Lenz and John Howe, winner of the Class A Sidecar, in the right picture. These boys nearly grabbed off first prize for the entire run with a 952 point score.





On the left is Dad Bruce of Wooster, Ohio, and his sidecar passenger. Dad is a real "Jack Piner," this being his third run. On the right, Bill Harley and Bill Davidson, Jr., talk it over at the finish of the gruelling test.

gotten off the trail at one point, losing five minutes, he might have copped the championship with his sidehack. Incidentally to win the Cow Bell with a sidecar outfit is one of Oswald's ambitions. He came mighty close to realizing it this time His award for winning the sidecar class A victory was the Mayor Theodore F. Gray of Lansing, trophy.

Bill Connelly, of New York City, who won the International Endurance Run Championship—New York to Montreal—some time ago, showed his winning style by copping the Class B Sidecar prize in handy fashion. Francis R. Edgecomb of Gary, Indiana, won the Class B Solo. He failed to finish the course, but made the greatest distance before being forced out of the run.

It was a great run, although one of the toughest of them all. Covering 466 miles and lasting two days it took real "he-man" riders to even get through the first day. But everyone had a wonderful time, lots of fun and an experience to be remembered and repeated next year. You'll want to be in the next one, to take the Cow Bell back to your home town. What say?

High Spots Along the Jack Pine Course!

Joe Ryan, who received the Sportsmanship Trophy for his goodfellowship in helping riders in trouble, used Bill Davidson's Cow Bell straps as a tow rope to pull Norman Smith, of Mt. Union, Ia., another Harley-Davidson rider, out of the woods.

. . . .

At one place on the course, beavers had built a dam, backing water up over what was supposed to be a road. Farmers, questioned about cars going through, said they had never seen any. The motorcycle riders got through, even though some of them got off the submerged road and fell



A gang of "Jack Piners" still happy at the noon control. Standish, Michigan, on the first day. The small photo on the right shows some of the boys debating about the road along the course.

in the drink. Allan Davidson did a little frog catching on this stretch.

Adolph Lemaigre did an overhaul job in the woods, removing heads on his motor and cleaning out carbon.

Bill Harley, Jr, saw four deer, one wild turkey and killed a partridge with his machine. Talk about wild country, how's

that for being in the backwoods?

Bill Connelly and his sidecar passenger lent helping hands to many riders.

Walter, Jr., and Allan Davidson refused to be awakened to start the second day. Gossip has it that Walter Davidson grabbed some rest along the way in a barnyard.

Natives along the way urged the riders to go faster, thinking it was a race.

After helping everybody in trouble, Joe Ryan hit one check so late he routed out the local postmaster to sign his route card.

Hugh Baumgrass' 14-year-old son, Ray, did very well on the first day. Dad Bruce, of Wooster, Ohio, was one of the four to finish in the Class A Sidecar.

Bill Davidson, Jr., last year's champ, dozing away as he rolled along on a main highway, missed a turn and lost his way.

Frank Werderitsch, Harley-Davidson sidecar from Milwaukee, broke up his motor six miles from the finish. His sidecar passenger, Ed Rayberg, was so worked up about it, he wanted to push the outfit into Lansing to finish.

"Oz" Lenz lost his way near the end of the first day, costing him five points and his chance for first place. Tough! Better luck next time, Oz.

One rider, busy watching the road, drove his solo machine between the side-car and motorcycle of an outfit ahead.

The beaver dam hazard dumped one rider into the water up to his neck.

(Continued on Page 22)

MOTORCYCLING !!!



Bill Cline of Milwaukee and his snappy looking 45 Twin. Bill and sickle are all dressed up looking for some place to go.



Daisy Josefsson of Reykjavik, Iceland, is certainly pleased with her Harley-Davidson if that broad smile means anything.



Irene is having a good time on Wilfred G. Hall's motorcycle. Wilfred sends this photo from Nelson, B. C., Canada,

Harley-Davidson for "The Finest"



Recently the Public Safety forces of Philadelphia staged a parade to acquaint the citizens of the Quaker City with their prowess, equipment and strength. Here's the Motor Bandit Patrol on their Harley-Davidsons lined up for inspection after the parade.



Officer Dick Roden of Flat Rock, Michigan, on his snappy looking Harley-Davidson Police model. Nothing on four wheels gets away.



Down in Miami, Arizona, Officer Norman Cole takes out a new 1932 model. Officer Cole says there's nothing like a Harley-Davidson.



The police in Holland use Harley-Davidsons, 100. Here's Inspector Foxteloo and Motor Constable Peeters of Wassenaar, Holland.



Set. Howard Carlson, motorcycle instructor at the New Jersey State Police School, tries out a Harley Davidson radio patror outfit.

Talifax Run ... won by Harley-Davidson

Halifax, Nova Scotia—Piloting his Harley-Davidson sidecar combination with a passenger over rut-infested and waterstrewn back roads of the country with but a loss of twenty-seven points over the 117-mile grind. Edward Hamm of Halifax won first place in the second annual endurance run of the Halifax Motorcycle Club. His victory gave him the Halifax Herald and the Halifax Mail Trophy. Hamm's score was 973 points or 49 points ahead of his nearest rival, Geo. Manuel.

The Harley-Davidson team from Halifax also won the team prize with a score of 2330 points against 1272 for the competing team.

Twenty-one riders started away from the Herald Office, but only twelve were able to complete the grind. Covered with mud and most of them with their machines slightly damaged, the finishers were a weary lot at the end of the course.

Hamm's victory was a double, since he won first in the run itself and first in the sidecar class. Hamm, Ed Rowat and A. McInnes won the team prize for Harley-Davidson.

Each rider started with a score of 1,000 points. Reductions were made as they were minutes early or late at several known and two secret checks. Only one mishap occurred on the run. George Dunphy running his sidecar off the road near Windsor Junction.

East, South and Mid-West 'Climbs Go Harley-Davidson

Harley-Davidson riders won more laurels in hillclimbs held at Chillicothe, Ohio, Newark, New Jersey, and Macon, Georgia, in the past few weeks. The outstanding stars in these three 'climbs have been consistent winners throughout the season, Herb Reiber, Ralph Moore, Oke Hedman and Top Carswell were the individual stars in the three 'climbs. The results of the different contests were:

At Newark, New Jersey

45	Cu. In. Professiona	ıl
Reiber	Harley-Davidson	9.222 sec.
Pink		9.399 sec.
Steele		9.468 sec.
4	5 Cu. In. Amateur	
Hedman	Harley-Davidson	21.250 sec.
Castonguay		13.468 sec.
James		15.832 sec.
61	Cu. In. Professiona	ıl
Reiber	Harley-Davidson	9.810 sec.
Steele		$10.268 \; \text{sec.}$
Pink		10.424 sec.
. A	t Chillicothe, Ohio	
	21 Cu. In. Expert	
Kinnel	Harley-Davidson	118 ft.
Cassidy	Harley-Davidson	110 ft.
Jenkins	Harley-Davidson	100 ft.
45	Cu. In. Professione	al
R. Moore	Harley-Davidson	6.3 sec.
Cassidy	Harley-Davidson	7.2 sec.
Ketzel		8.0 sec.
(Ce	ontinued on Page 23	3.)

ANNOUNCING A New-type 5-Gal. Can

Here it is, fellows, the new Harley-Davidson five-gallon oil can that you will find vastly superior in every respect.

In the first place, it pours much more accurately and is much easier to handle. The new shape, like a



paint bucket, makes the new can less easily tipped over. The long spout gets the oil into the tank without waste.

While the container is new, the good old Harley-Davidson Oil remains unchanged.

HARLEY-DAVIDSON OIL

More Victories... at San Jose Race Meet

RACING against the outstanding stars of the country, Harley-Davidson riders took every event in the big race meet sponsored by the California Association of Highway Patrolmen and held on September 20.

The feature stars of the Harley-Davidson aggregation were Joe Petrali and J. Young. Petrali grabbed off every first place in the 21 cu. in. class, while Young took all the honors in the 45 cu. in. classes and also won the Australian pursuit race. Kelly, riding a Harley-Davidson, won the Special Event for 21 and 45 cu. in. motors. It was a clean sweep for Harley-Davidson, from the starting gun right up to the conclusion of the very last event.

A mammoth crowd, estimated at more than 10,000 people took in the races. The weather was ideal, the track was in good condition and the whole affair went off

(Continued on Page 23.)

Jersey Sport Coat



This jersey coat is snug-fitting and can be worn under a coat or jacket for extra warmth in cool weather. It is black, trimmed with orange, and has the orange and black Harley-Davidsonmonogram.

Its flexible ribbed weave is fashioned for utmost comfort and wears exceptionally well.

SEE YOUR DEALER

If he cannot supply you with these items, order direct from the Harley-Davidson Motor Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

Dalmatian Days

Wherein Andreas Hofer tells of a Harley-Davidson Vacation in one of Europe's most Picturesque, yet little known Lands.

N the Fall of 1928 I bought myself a Harley-Davidson JD Twin with side-car. Since that time I have gone on some wonderful tours—through the Dolomite Mountains; to Venice; through beautiful Bohemia; to Paris; across Germany and many other trips.

For this year, however, we planned a vacation trip to the sunny land of Dalmatia, and on one bright morning my wife and I left Innsbruck headed toward the Brenner Pass. Soon the Pass was behind us and we reached the Pustertal, only to have to make our first halt—the reason being an old shoe nail which punctured



The Raibler Sea and Caningebirge Mountains—one of the beautiful scenes along Andreas Hofer's route to Dalmatia, Mrs. Hofer is shown standing near the motorcycle.

the rear tire. We made the repair, and also satisfied our hunger while we were halted.

We drove on again, through Italian territory until we again reached Austrian soil. After covering only 233 kilometers the first day, we put up at the Hotel Post, in Kortschach for the night. Early the next morning we continued our journey.

Now we were headed for Italy again. Soon we passed the boundary line and began the climb up Predil Pass. Picture No. 1 gives a view of the Raibler Sea and the Caningebirge (mountains) and shows how headtiful this region is. The sturdy Harley-Davidson had no difficulty climb-

ing the Predil Pass, which is 1,162 m. high. The view from this point of vantage is marvelous, though some of the pleasure is dimmed when thought of the bloodshed in this region during the war comes to our mind as we travel.

Passing an old Austrian fort, the beautiful road leads us down in the Isonzotal valley. We soon pass through the little city of Gorz, which was entirely destroyed during the war but has since been reconstructed. Another hour of riding and we end the second days' travel with our arrival in Trieste. So far, we had only made a little joyride of 470 kilometers.

Knowing Trieste from previous visits, we didn't stay long but set out the morning of the third day to drive the 80 miles across the Istrian Peninsula to Fiume, on the Italian-Jugo-Slavian frontier. The boundary formalities over, we proceeded,



The Predil Pass, a difficult climb for most motor vehicles, but easy for Mr. Hofer's Harley-Davidson sidecar outfit.

leaving Fiume. The next part of the trip was the worst. The roads were terrible and but for our sturdy Harley-Davidson we would have been forced to turn back. We went up and down hill all the time, finally arriving at Baka Bay, where we made our first stop in Jugo-Slavia. Then we started on once again southward, through the desolate region of Karstland. Along the coastline here there is practically no vegetation, the level land being covered with jagged rocks. The pretty little bathing resort of Novi we soon passed, but the roads, getting worse and worse, were taking all the pleasure out of our trip. We, therefore, decided to turn back and going to the Health Resort Crikvenica, we put up the machine and stayed for a week, resting and enjoying ourselves. The faithful Harley-Davidson, in the meantfine was getting washed and

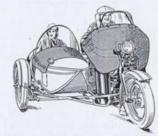


The building in the upper left-hand corner is an old Austrian fort. The road winds just below, the white lines on the mountains side indicating the highway.

lubricated, to be prepared to take us farther on our adventurings.

A bright, sunny morning saw us looking back on Crikvenica and soon we again entered Fiume. From here we made a side trip to the world famous health and bathing resort of Abbazia. The roads leading to this place were excellent. We next took the new highway, which leads past the castle of Miramar, once the sum-

(Continued on Page 23.)



LEGSHIELD and Lap Cover

Protects your feet, legs and lap from wind, rain and splashing. Will increase your enjoyment of fall and winter riding 100%. Made of weatherproof fabric, strong and durable. For all models, \$6.00. Picture below.

Windshields

With one of these Harley-Davidson windshields on your motorcycle or sidecar you can ride in comfort the whole year round. Wind, rain, cold — think nothing of it! Behind a windshield you are always snug and warm.

If you've never used a windshield before, by all means try one this winter. What a whale of a difference a windshield makes! See your dealer today. You'll be surprised at the added comfort and convenience you will enjoy.

SEE YOUR DEALER

If he cannot supply you with these items, order direct from the Harley-Davidson Motor Co., Milwaukee, Wisconsin.



THROTTLE SNAPS..



Mathieu Quadflieg, Heinrich Schaeffer and their ladies. This happy quartet is from Aachen, Rhineland, Germany, where Harley-Davidsons are popular, too.



Julio Kurody with Ernesto Kruger and Mr. Kurody's mechanic in front of his garage in Sao Paulo, Brazil. All Harley-Davidson fans, according to the salute.



Norman Spraggon of Takoroa, Auckland, New Zealand, says these two enthusiasts are all set to go places, the dog being an especially ardent motorcyclist.

(Continued from Page 17.)

Oscar Lenz clipped off his two footboards at once; maybe he figured he didn't need 'em?

Dan Raymond, after negotiating the toughest spots in safety, flopped on a nice smooth stretch of concrete.

The Lumber Jack dinner at the end of the first day was a big hit—and how the boys punished that food was nobody's business.

Ray Hornick and his sidecar passenger started out to make it an endurance run and ended up as official photographers. The pictures we used in this article showing scenes along the course were sent in by Ray.

At the banquet, which featured the end of the first day's run, Dad Bruce received the trophy for the oldest rider; Bill Connelly got a trophy for the rider coming the farthest distance and Joe Ryan was awarded the sportsmanship trophy.

Talks by Referee Huot, Night Control Checker Larry Unbehaun, Harris Coates of the Lansing State Journal, Bill Connelly of New York, Bill Davidson, 1930 Champion, and Dad Bruce were features of the feed. Oscar Lenz was master of ceremonies,

The verdict of every rider was "we'll be back next year for a bigger and better Jack Pine Run."

Write for Polo Rules and Field Diagram

Motorcycle polo as a game packed full of fun for the players and crammed with thrills and exciting moments for the spectators, is growing in popularity by leaps and bounds throughout the country.

Every motorcycle club should have a polo team and now is the time to organize one and start practicing. To help you get a team going in your club we have prepared a complete set of rules and a diagram of the field, which we'll be glad to send any club asking for it. Write today.

Soon we are going to spring a big surprise announcement in connection with motorcycle polo in The Enthusiast. Your club will want to have a team in order to be in on this great fun and sport.

(Continued from Page 21.)

mer residence of the Austrian Kaisers but now being used by the Royal Italian family.

In Aquila, a small fortress town built by the Romans in 181 B. C., we visited the museum, where all kinds of art treasures, excavated from ancient ruins, are on display. From Aquila, we rode straight to the Italian bathing resort of Grado, where we decided to put up for another week.

(To be continued next month.)

(Continued from Page 19.)

80 Cu. In. Amateur

G. Moore	Harley-Davidson	150 ft.
Eickin		129 ft.
Usalis	Harley-Davidson	127 ft.

At Macon, Georgia 45 Cu. In. Professional

Top Carswell	Harley-Davidson	6.0 sec.
W. Roberts	Harley-Davidson	6.20 sec.
Bill Kirk		6.80 sec.

80 Cu. In. Amateur

C. Pierce	Harley-Davidson	6.20 sec.
Kitchen	Harley-Davidson	
Roberts	Harley-Davidson	

(Continued from Page 20.)

like clock work. The results of the events, in the order run off, were:

8-Lap Event: Petrali, Harley-Davidson, Waln, Hill.

3-Lap Event: Petrali, Harley-Davidson; Waln, Chasteen.

8-Lap Event, 45-in. motors: Jim Young, Harley-Davidson; Chasteen, Albrecht.

Special Event: Kelly, Harley-Davidson; Muth, Harley-Davidson; Self, Harley-Davidson.

Australian Pursuit Race: Young, Harley-Davidson.

10-Lap Event: Petrali, Harley-Davidson; Waln, Hill.

10-Lap Event for 45-in. motors: Jim Young, Harley-Davidson; Chasteen, Albrecht.

15-Lap Event: Petrali, Harley-Davidson; Kelly, Harley-Davidson; Muth, Harley-Davidson.

LEATHER CLOTHING PRICED LOWER



All-purpose coat, 32 inches long, well tailored from selected black horsehide. Will last for years. You'll get a new kick out of riding when you ease yourself into this bargain.....\$10.90



Zip up the front and your leather sport jacket keeps you snug and warm. Simple to operate, jacket opens completely. Finest black horsehide, windproof, wears like iron....\$12.75



Thesehandlebarmuffs are lined throughout with sheep's wool. Warm and roomy. You don't need gauntlets to keep out the cold. Pair, only \$5.00



This de luxe coat is full 36 inches long, double-breasted and lined throughout with wool cloth. The sleeves have sheep lined wristlets and adjustable cuffs. Only best grade soft, black horsehide used. Note the leather-lapeled convertible collar. New low price \$21.00



You'll need a pair of these sheeplined gauntlets to keep your hands warm \$3.95 pr. One-finger mitts \$4.25 pr.



Nothing can equal a leather helmet for fall and winter riding. Sheep-lined or chamois lined \$3.25 and up

Leather Breeches

Not illustrated, are warm and windproof. Made of soft, pliable black horsehide. Fully lined. New low price, \$11.75

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If he cannot apply you, order direct from the Harley-Davidson Motor Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

SERGEANT STREAKS # Hoolby-Davidsom



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