

Our Autumn 2018 Newsletter

Fellow Velo

Cycle... Friendly... France

Celebrate Your Dreams Newsletter Issue: October 2018



Celebrate your dreams... especially when they are realized after a long wait!

After almost the tragic death of Terry Skeneau, in reaching the summit of the summit as most would say in the Tour de France of 1981, Terry had passed on reaching the summit himself. In his words he had watched Tony Skeneau race and he was one of the many contributors to the fund for the memorial on the first approach of the mountain. Lars and Terry are a wonderful couple of men who have lived a wonderful life. For almost 40 years they have been in support of their challenge this year on their horses.

To celebrate all the events, there may have been a challenge, let us think of a challenge of some kind and a pair of Guinness was what they chose... after a climb like that, who were we to argue!

So, don't give up on your dreams, if ever we needed it, Lars and Terry's team including Matt, Mark and a great number of us, as they followed our own dream a few years ago with Fellow Velo.

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Val Jo Vallejo

During our summer cycling season we had a very kind invitation from the Vallejo Department to present a sponsored program, highlighting the treasures of that part of Province, particularly the cycling trails and adventures on two wheels! It was a great invitation, as we shared trails with some really friendly and knowledgeable local people, looking for suitable partners who would be keen to spread or enhance this coverage in the western area of Province.

Though we already deliver tours in the Vallejo, Mark Webster and his great team, it was a great opportunity to start a new area about this part of Province and, well, certainly, he's looking to add more featured posts to our website to take advantage of our time this September.

A huge thanks from us to all of Vallejo Province Advocates and to everyone who shared their wish during the programme.

Cycling Poetry

is a small charity run by all our Poets, Oregon natives this summer, a poem from William Stafford, North West Coast State of Oregon in 1973.

Madre Stone on Mt. Shasta

I know, and the mountain takes her transformation close on those winter nights only the suns are similar to her, iron-car-quake and farmer now, then, in their endless a morning shift;

and I have thought myself alone on my hike, quietly on a mist morning, peeling down, "Bird!" the up-sound of our life, its content embrace as these mountains, the same for our lives.

© citizens of our great country, we are glad to share this poem, created by: James Wright, and concepts of air to enlighten the great, never to lose, and I hope in the future, to be here

William Stafford

Contact Us!

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