CAUL-City ANNUAL VOL. 2





ALL-CITY ANNUAL VOL. 2

So here we are, dear friends, having successfully navigated most of 2011, and having landed safely at All-City Annual Vol 2.

This little book is filled with some of our favorite moments from the year past, and it's aim is to provide you with a peek behind the curtain at the lives and experiences that inform and guide everything we do and stand for.

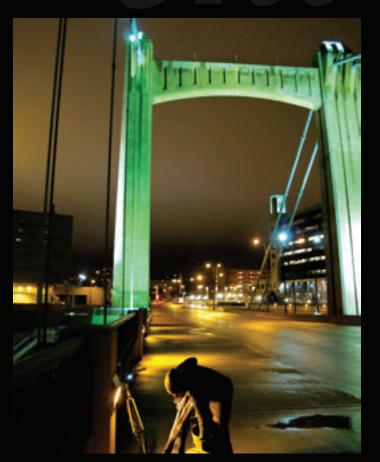
Inside these pages you will be transported to a land of ice beards and a-holes, of wastoids and princes among men (and women), a world of transcendent idiocy and fine living and dining. Step forth, and enter the space between the substandard and the sublime, between the gutter and the stars.

Walk with me...

Jeffrey Gene Frane

August, 2011

XOXO















STUPOR BOWL

To the left you'll see the Nomad, which was the afterparty spot for this year's Stupor Bowl, in full bike takeover. The world famous Stupor Bowl is the biggest deal alleycat of the year in the Midwest, it's been going strong for 13 years and is only growing in esteem and reputation.

If you look above you'll see me and a whole bunch of other dudes running down a hill at the start of this year's race. That green jacket behind me is Nico, one of our sponsored couriers. We were the fastest thing on the roads that day.







BABES IN BIKELAND

Start of the 2010 Babes in Bikeland race in Minneapolis, the largest alladies' alleycat in the world.

Above: that's Andy from Trash Messenger Bags, sewing the prize for the race. That other thing, is a closeup of a Razor Ramon action figure (it's not a doll, jerk) that I keep on the dash of my van, "The Goose."

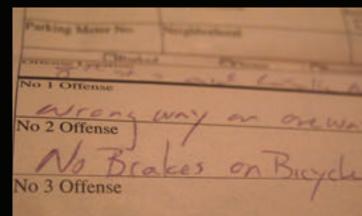


VICTORY

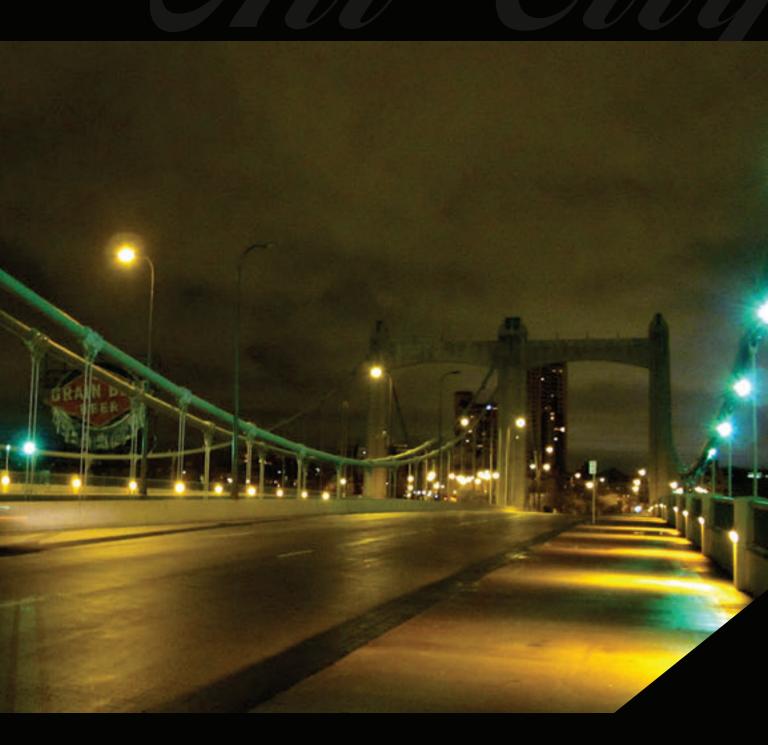
This year's Stupor Bowl trophy in my workshop.













AC REPRESENT

Nico's Big Block and my Mr. Pink at registration for the Milwaukee Messenger Invitational. Spring 2011















BANDIT CROSS outlaw cyclocross racing in Minneapolis

Left: Andy from Trash Bags with a "Danger Dollar," flaming dollar bill hand up.

Above: Scene from December's race, we received six inches of fresh the night of. We raced anyway.









2011 RW24

let's concentrate on the dude passed out in the chair. Every year we park in front of his house, every year he is golden to us. He partied the full 24, one minute he's passed out, next time you look he's got a freshie and a cig in his hand, look again and he's dead to the world. Sir, we salute you!







Photo by Josh Lavelle









BREAKAWAY

A photo from the Breakaway Courier office in Milwaukee. The Breakaway dudes are salt of the earth. Much love.







HOT DOGGING

Shea Hardacre, AC Team rider, putting the Airwolf through it's paces.

To the far right, Mike Carney unites the West and East Coast styles with his famous "Stanky Leg" pedal grind.









DEAD BABY CEMETERY deep in the dark heart of Vilas County Wisconsin.

This super creepy cemetery had a sign detailing all of the settlers who were buried there. Most had only "baby" followed by a last name. Ex: Baby Johnson, Baby Hanson. We couldn't resist the photo op.







L-I-V-I-N







*we forget who sent us this photo - hope you're stoked we put it in

