

# IN THE PACK:

## Camo Crazy

• Camouflage paint is supposed to make you inconspicuous. But it seems that inconspicuous is not what everybody wants. Here's the latest report from the camo front.

Long-time camo aficionado Jeff Lindsay wanted to try out an old (but effective) fighter plane idea on one of his trials bikes. "In trials you spend a lot of time high off the ground such as in log-jumping, and I didn't want my bike to scare the little critters below, so we're using sky-blue and white underneath, (to simulate the overhead environment) and five 'woodland' colors above, to blend in with the ground, which trials riders tend to have a lot of contact with."

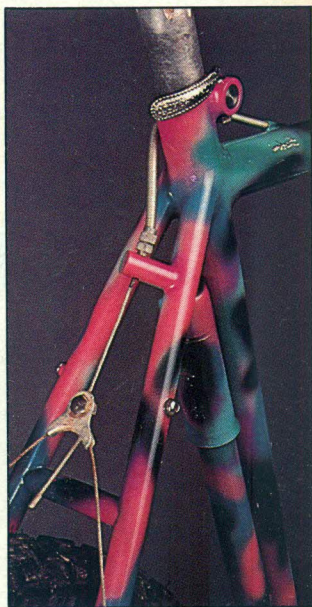
Bike shop owner and collector Gene Maruszewski, a man with a decidedly punk allure, had to cloak his Cunningham in a camouflage that would do those oversized tubes justice. He chose "European Lizard I" with its clearly-defined giant blotches, "because it's a contemporary pattern used on (what else?) bombers."

The road bike belongs to Gene's main squeeze, Terry, and it uses a WWII land-operations scheme that the Germans utilized on the Russian

front. For the lack of a better name, it has been dubbed "Panzerscheiss V."

The Potts bike, owned by trail-demon Mark Slate, is a testament to one of California's unforgettable natural wonders, the giant yellow slug. "You can call it 'Banana Slug Republic', if you gotta give it a name," he advised me, "but don't spread it around!"

Ross Schafer's wife, Colleen, is expecting a baby this June, and will have all the bases covered, color-wise. Schafer's paint job was quickly dubbed "Poofterflage," owing to its *divine* choice of interior-



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decorator colors: Oh Mary Magenta, Pushover Purple, Come-Again White, Battered Blue, and just a *trace* of Promiscuous Pink. But if you're not into that sort of thing, the bike will work in the straight world, too.

Not ready at press time was a bike done in "Commie-flage": that's Kremlin Red with a barb-wire motif around the tubes. And then there's

Chunkdaflage, where you take yesterday's lunch and clear-coat the recognizable bits to the top tube of the bike. This last being Scot Nicol's paean to That Certain Feeling, the one that so often occurs in the middle of a race.

If you're now inspired to fashion your own crazy camo next chance you get, just remember: you get what you spray for. —Jacquie Phelan

