

"DON'T THAT LOOK FUN, JIM—BOB?"

DR ENDURO PICTORIAL

"If I ever get my hands on the
sonofabitch that laid out this course
I'll..." Brian Palermo photo.





Enduro riding is simply trail riding on time. Tom Herrold photo.



Occasionally, a bystander will feel sufficient pity to lend a hand. Brian Polormo photo.



Be strong, don't let it show. Brian Polormo photo.

Busted headlight, no gloves, cold, soaking clothes and losing minutes—enduros are not for the weak at heart. Brian Polormo photo.



Look at that face. There's a certain frenzy in those eyes that comes just before panic sets in. Brian Polormo photo.



Don Cutler always manages a little smile for the photographer, even though his eyes show the pain. Brian Polormo photo.



There is nothing more frustrating than riding off comber fallen branches in the rain. All the bark gets scraped off and as soon as the tire makes contact it's like having the bike jerked out from under you. Check the Crescent wrench falling from the pocket. Tom Herrold photo.

A beautiful save! Staying on your feet in that bearing grease mud is no simple task. Now all he has to do is get the bike up that snotty hill. Tom Herrold photo.



"Go ahead, ol' Paint, take a big drink, you deserve it." Brian Polormo photo.



At times the earth seems ready to swallow you up. Tom Herrold photo.



You get in situations that are almost beyond comprehension. Brian Polormo photo.



When it's all over, there's time to wash your face, warm your hands or pose with your trophy. Cranke, Penton and Burleson, the best in the country.



Some clown puffing a pipe watches as rider 18A gets in one last screw up before the finish. Brian Palormo photo.



Susan Abbott photo.



Marcia MacDonald photo.