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The World's Toughest Bike Race Is Not in France

pay phone. I don't allow myself to think about Ant... the next town, where there'll be rewards and supplie... envisioned soaking my gams in cold mountain st... ridiculous, the stuff of vacations. The GDR is a ra... last candle of dusk to make miles. When you can't t... any longer it's time to lay the bike down and crawl... the mosquitoes.

On the toll-free gab line, Tom Purvis has warned... The Wyoming Highway Patrol and the Teton Coun... ment are in hot pursuit of Jay Petervary. He got impa... road construction on Togwotee Pass, between... Dubois, and apparently rode through against the f... phoned the heat, but her real wrath was uncapped f... Basinger, whom she forced to ride in the pilot car—... GDR rules. While Jay lost the posse and gunned it... Divide Basin, Pete's conscience made him turn bac... the dark. Tom implores the rest of us to just take th...

There is more news at Flagg Ranch, just ov... Wyoming. Matt McFee's fallen asleep at the han... der above Lima, Montana. He's bent his frame... dead. Most would have capitalized on the occasio... lon and get a bus ticket home, but Matt called h... FedExed another frame. Then another shock... Basinger, has dropped out. He thinks it's food p... nerves—he trained not only to win but to bre... bike messenger is done, too; he found some hi... ed to hang up the race and hang out instead.

I pedal with one-g geared Nathan Bay until I pull ahead in the Great Di- vide Basin. For the first time I feel comfortable. My hand isn't getting

The rules are simple: Start pedaling at the Canadian border, and the first fat tire to hit Mexico wins. JON BILLMAN saddles up for the Great Divide Race, 2,500 miles of blowouts, goatheads, UFOs, and misery—for the lucky ones who finish, that is.

I throw my sunsh... Crossing state lines proves the biggest boost to