

Custom butt-holder was fashioned by Arko Upholstering.



Bike owner Ed Markel and porcelain fingernail trainee Deana Sparlin relax conversationally in front of Marie Callender's Restaurant in Marina Del Rey, California.

the invitation. Considering that his 1972 H2E triple runs the quarter-mile in 11.03 seconds with a trap speed of 119, it was not surprising that Markel wheeled over to the offices of BIG BIKE before the gas kiddie had finished the arduous task of putting a tiger in Sferra's tank.

What may be even more surprising is that Markel eluded a speeding ticket en route. In fact, he informed us that he has only picked up one speeding citation that stuck since he bought the bike in February, 1974.

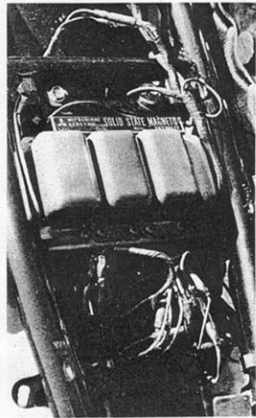
Markel rode the bike in its stock form for the first couple of months, until one day the carbs stuck while he was in the middle of a suicidal first-gear wheelie and he ended up in a heap on the street along with his bruised beast.

After replacing a few broken parts and installing new carbs, Markel was back out on the street doing what he does best.

#### ... JOYRIDING.

He hooked up with a friend of his in a GTO and the race was on. Kawa triple pitted against the GTO. Markel didn't say who won the race, but he mentioned that they hit speeds up to 120 mph en route to their destination.

When he parked his magnificent machine and dismounted, he could hear the mournful wail of a police siren in the distance. The sound of



The solid-state magneto, like the rest of the electrics, remained stock.