



## Addendum, 2024

Originally I wrote the following article in 2015 when we added this complimentary magazine to our guests on our excursions to Neuschwanstein castle. Naturally our history hasn't changed since then and fortunately the same key members of the MBTs team in Munich are still keeping our company rolling along, but some significant things about our world unfortunately have. The COVID-19 pandemic ruined and negatively affected all of our lives and many of us are still feeling repercussions years later. Mike's Bike Tours was essentially on life support for over two years, but fortunately we survived and will celebrate our 30th anniversary in May, 2025.

These days the company is managed by Siggie, Elliot and Kyle while I struggle with the personal challenge of creating something new which is more in line with my personal interest to create and to communicate. If you're interested in what I am currently working on you can visit my websites [www.michaelLasher.com](http://www.michaelLasher.com) and / or [www.thesameboat.com](http://www.thesameboat.com), the later of which is about a book I plan to finally finish in 2024 regarding the ongoing political divisiveness in the USA. I am grateful for your interest and your patronage. I sincerely hope that you will have been satisfied with all aspects of our service. Naturally any and all feedback is welcome and can be sent to us at [info@mikesbiketours.com](mailto:info@mikesbiketours.com) or to myself personally at [mike@mikesbiketours.com](mailto:mike@mikesbiketours.com).

If however your feedback is only praise and 100% satisfaction, we would be very grateful to read it under Google Reviews or the appropriate listing at Trip Advisor! Please note that the appropriate listing for our day trip to Neuschwanstein Castle by bus is **Bus Bavaria Neuschwanstein Castle Tours** or, if by private car, **Mike's Private Tours of and beyond Munich**. Your contribution is valuable and most sincerely appreciated!! If you also enjoyed our renowned sightseeing tour of Munich by bike, then naturally we have a separate listing for that which is, of course, **Mike's Bike Tours of Munich**.

With kindest regards and best wishes for a great vacation and journey home,

Michael Lasher

ABOUT THE AUTHOR AND FOUNDER OF MIKE'S BIKE TOURS & BUS BAVARIA:

# A STORY OF AN AMERICAN ENTREPRENEUR'S SUCCESSES, FAILURES & GOOD LIFE IN GERMANY

by Michael Lasher



**Greetings! Over the past 29 years I have spoken to literally thousands of our guests** and they have consistently asked me about my personal story as frequently as anything else. Since so many of our clientele find this subject interesting I've chosen to take this opportunity to write this article for those who may enjoy reading it and, after 29 years (2024), finally provide a far more thorough version of my and the MBTs story than I could or would care to offer anybody verbally in response to future inquiries about it.

My name is Michael Lasher. I was born on Long Island in late 1967 and grew up in a town called Hicksville, which also happens to be the hometown of Billy Joel, of whom I am a big fan. I'm the youngest of seven kids, and yes, we were, raised as practicing Catholics. My father was a Lieutenant at the United States Merchant Marine Academy in Kings Point, NY - which, along with Great Neck, is on the peninsula referred to as West Egg (representing old money) in F. Scott Fitzgerald's -The Great Gatsby. He

died in 2009 with the affectionate yet unofficial title, "Mayor of King's Point".

My entire family was very fortunate to have been associated with this excellent institution, which is located on the North Shore of Long Island where some of the wealthiest people in America lived in the early 20th century, including particularly, Walter P. Chrysler, who donated his property to the federal government and whose mansion is the centerpiece of the Academy's campus. So although my family was not at all wealthy and my dad never earned a salary that allowed him to do much

more than make the payments on his 30-year mortgage for a house that cost \$11,000 while also providing for his seven kids on weekends in the summer throughout my entire childhood and youth my

family and I greatly appreciated the privilege of enjoying the use of the pool on the gorgeous waterfront property of a former tycoon and icon of American enterprise. My parents grew up in Great Neck, and my mother's maiden name was Sherman. We are proud decedents of Roger Sherman, the only Founding Father to have signed all four of the great state documents, including the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution, which was finally based upon his Great Compromise

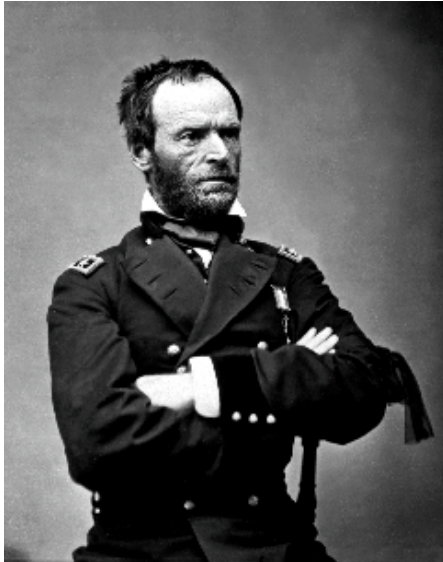


proposition, a.k.a. the Connecticut Plan. We are also related to William Tecumseh Sherman, the famous Union General in the American Civil War, best known for his "march to the sea" (depicted in Gone with the Wind) and the famous quote, "all war is hell". For those of you from the South, particularly



*Roger Sherman stands at the table second from left*

Atlanta, please try not to hold this against me! At any rate, my name is not Sherman, for that was my mother's maiden name, but my family's history in America predates the Revolutionary War, at least on my mother's side.



*William Tecumseh Sherman*

After High School I put in my time (5 years!) to eventually attain a BS degree (pun intended!) from CUNY Baruch, in Manhattan. After that I took off to see some of the European continent in the summer of 1992 as a typical backpacker without even a copy of Let's Go! as my guide, much less a smart phone or the internet. Back then backpackers relied predominantly on other backpackers' word of mouth. After having heard from travelers on more than one occasion that they had a blast at the Pink Palace on Corfu, Greece, I went there and enjoyed the experience as well, for a full week. Two years later, when I came up with the idea to show English-speaking visitors Munich by bicycle I recalled how effective that word of mouth had been and expected that I could elicit similar results by showing young people a lot of fun while helping them achieve their primary objective, which naturally was to see and learn about the city and, as a bonus, also have a great time while doing so. That combination was the essence of

the MBT experience from the very beginning. Naturally the opportunity to enjoy a liter of excellent Munich beer and fantastic Bavarian cuisine in a relaxed atmosphere with other like-minded travelers at one of Munich's very best beer gardens also contributed significantly to our guests' enthusiasm for the overall experience. My concept addressed a market niche which had until then been all but completely ignored and it fit the bill perfectly. From the very beginning it was inspiring for me to know that I could and would make it a successful venture.

While traveling in the summer of 1992 I also went to Zermatt, Switzerland, home of the stunning Matterhorn, which is easily the most recognizable mountain in the world. I applied for a job at the renowned Hotel Post and was hired to work there in the winter of 1992-93. For most of the season I had what was arguably the best job in town; Doorman of the Broken Bar, one of the most popular nightclubs in that legendary alpine village where there are no cars at all. Right around Christmas time I met and began a romantic relationship with a young Austrian lady who eventually moved to Munich in the summer of 1993. After a number of months in a long distance relationship while working as a real

estate rental agent in Manhattan, I moved to Munich in October (1993) to be with her. About 5 years later we split up and she transferred her job as a stock broker to NY. Trading Places, real life.

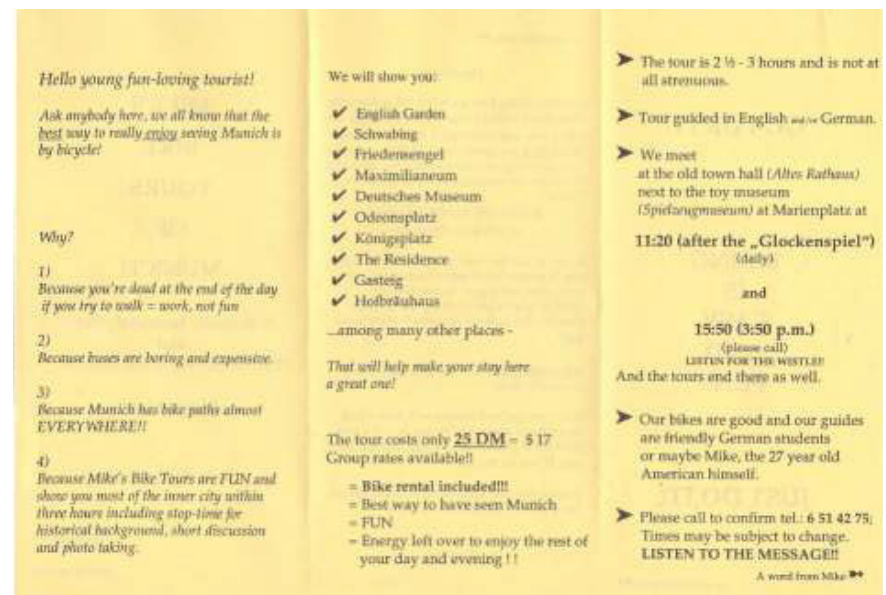
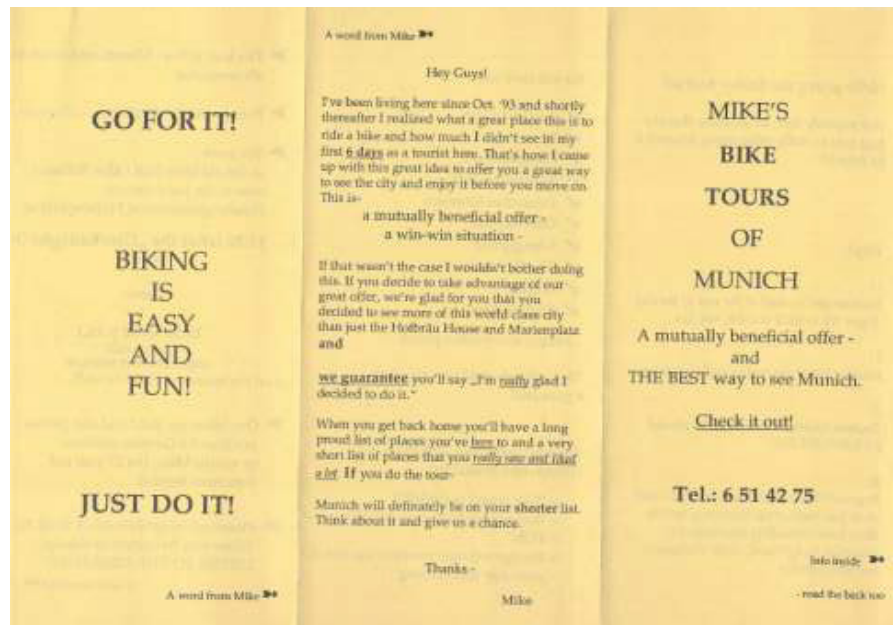
As soon as I arrived in Munich in the fall of 1993 I began attending school to improve my German skills to fluency and beyond as soon as possible. In the evenings I wrote job applications with my girlfriend's assistance but as a foreigner with weak (German) writing skills I was at a significant disadvantage when it came to being the top candidate for any position I was otherwise qualified for. Eventually however I did receive a positive response and shortly thereafter I was hired for an entry-level management position at the world famous multinational corporation we all know very well; McDonald's. I was like, yamon! This is what I went to college for 5 years for! You can imagine my enthusiasm. But of course, that was the wrong attitude and thoughts like those were only occasional and left by the wayside before I actually starting working there in May of 1994. The restaurant I helped manage is still im Tal, right next to "Tourist Central", Marienplatz. By that time my German was fluent but naturally not perfect, which it still isn't, (albeit about as close as it gets for an American). During that -



summer (1994) I saw MANY English-speaking tourists and it was quite evident to me that most of them had seemingly little-to-no idea what to do with themselves except watch the Glockenspiel at Marienplatz and go to the Hofbräuhaus. One day I was chatting with a few American college kids in the restaurant and they asked me if I could recommend some things to check out in Munich. At some point shortly thereafter, perhaps even the same day, I was riding my bike along the high shore of our wonderful Isar River, through the beautiful Maximilian Anlagen between the Maximilianeum and Friedensengel, a stretch that is arguably the nicest place to ride a bike in all of Munich, when an extraordinary answer to their question suddenly occurred to me, and within seconds it even had a name; Mike's Bike Tours!

Originally I wanted to get started as soon as possible and I quite promptly bought 5 bikes from a local grocery store for about \$95 each, but none of them wound up being used by a tourist until the following May, in 1995. It took a while to get everything together, so expecting to get started practically immediately after I first had the idea proved to be relatively unrealistic. I do not recall exactly when it was that I first had the idea for MBTs but it was somewhere around the middle to end of the

Seven others I had spoken to also decided to show up for a total of 20, but I only had 19 bikes!

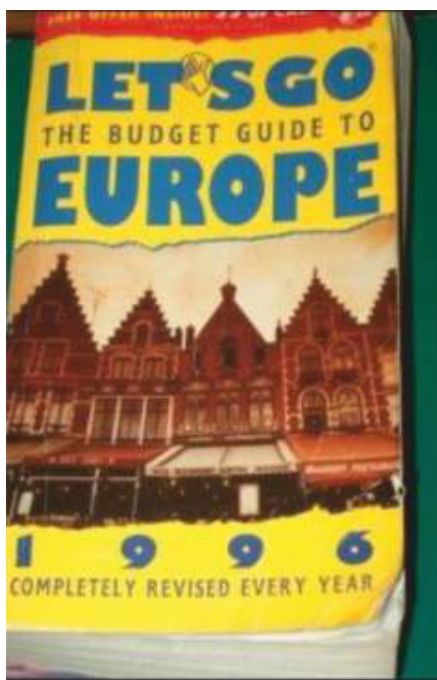


The very first Mike's Bike Tour's flyer.

summer of '94. In any case, while yet unprepared and working full time, it was too late to get started for that season. By May of 1995 however I was really ready and had acquired another 14 (used) bikes inexpensively for a total of 19. I quit my job at McDonald's in mid May and printed a modest flyer to hand out to people, a miniature copy of which is above for your perusal. If you read it, try to imagine yourself as a tourist here back then on a sunny day with virtually no other tour offerors, no internet, nor Trip Advisor nor much idea of what there is to see, what you really want to do and most of all, where to go

and how to get there! It's quite appealing, even today, don't you agree? I was also a pretty good salesperson and I approached people about my tour practically non-stop beginning with visiting hostels in the mornings to talking over the band in front of long tables full of tourists every night in the Hofbräuhaus, with dozens of other opportunities all over the place in between. Thanks to a group of 13 lovely young ladies I had chatted-up in the Hofbräuhaus the night before my very first tour I had 20 people show up that morning, and I only had 19 bikes! Luckily my girlfriend had ridden down on her

bike from work to offer her support. She returned via taxi and we were all good to go! That was awesome. I had takers every day, as long as it wasn't raining. Sometimes a handful, sometimes dozens. I averaged about 15 guests per day and they each paid about \$18 for the tour. By the end of my first season I had shown about 2,500 people the city by bike and earned about \$45,000, in five months. With extremely low overhead, that was a lot better than what I was earning at McDonald's and a lot more rewarding and fun as well. The following year, 1996, we had a write-up in the "backpackers' Bible" Let's Go! as well as The Lonely Planet, Frommer's, Fodor's and Rick Steves' books that included infor-



mation about Munich. The mention in Let's Go! actually closed with, "don't send us postcards". This was because I had pre-addressed and stamped hundreds of index cards that I requested my guests to take, write a recommendation on, and to send to them. That obviously got their attention! Rick Steve's et. al. also received a good number as well, I am sure. In that 2nd season my numbers increased by about 500% to over 12,000 guests, thanks also in large part to a much earlier start, far better

weather (summer 1995 was horrible!) and having great young and enthusiastic guides doing really fun tours while I was out talking to hotel personal and tourists all over the center of the city. Ever more people came, who then all gladly spread the word for us because of how much fun they had with their engaging and entertaining guides who all LOVED their jobs. The well-known snowball phenomenon happened before our very eyes every season through 2001. By the end of 1996, only our 2nd season, we were already being recognized as a groundbreaking success in the European tourism market.

In October 1995, at the end of my first season, I met two young men who both became guides for me in 1996. As legend has it, I met them on the same day. Alan Merson, in the morning at a youth hostel and Scott Haynes, that evening in the Hofbräuhaus. They both became quasi-legends in their own right during the "heyday" of MBTs, from the following season, 1996, right up through the year 2000, as did other guides at that time. Subsequent "acquisitions" of Michael Luksetich a.k.a. Egg, Former owner of MBTs Amsterdam, which, by the way, I started personally in 1997, Marcus Philpott, Mark Cormack & Jason Apter also all sent their guests off just as enthusiastic as those who had gone out with Alan or Haynes. Thanks to them all, during those first seven years it became increasingly less likely and in the peak season quite unlikely to be a backpacker in Europe and not have heard that MBTs Munich was a MUST DO experience not to be missed. In these early years we were also very glad to have an amazingly motivated, dedicated and truly legendary salesperson named Alan Edwards as a much-valued member of our team going about town day and night virtually incessantly chatting-up and convincing people to not miss out

on the MBT experience. If you were an English-speaking backpacker and not already planning to go on our bike tour, it was quite likely that at some point during your stay in Munich that Alan would find you and make you either WANT to come on the tour or wish you hadn't missed it. Alan truly loved his job and did it day in and day out with passion and proved to be truly irreplaceable after he fell in love with a marketing intern who worked under him and moved to Atlanta, GA to be with her. Today they're happily married and have two great kids. Reportedly, during the peak seasons of this period, Mike's Bike Tours Munich T-shirts could be seen practically anywhere on any day from Amsterdam to Athens. Every summer our guides were told by many young travelers that they had come to Munich primarily because they had heard multiple enthusiastic recommendations elsewhere in Europe from fans of ours.

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The inherent awesomeness of Munich for a sightseeing tour by bike and the relaxed Munich lifestyle with its very clean river, the amazing English Garden, beergardens, architecture, Hofbräuhaus and more, coupled with our lighthearted company culture and the enthusiasm, wit, humor, positive energy and all-out LOVE our guides have always put into their personal renditions of our original tour, have always all combined to make the MBT Munich experience simply extraordinary. This has always been



Alan Merson



These are, from left to right, Egg, now Owner of MBT Amsterdam, Haynes, Owner of Fat Tire Bike Tours which was originally MBTs Barcelona, Jason Apter, now living in San Francisco and Mark Cormack on his Kiwi Cruiser. 1998 at our meeting point.

From 1995-1999 we operated out of the underground garage of the Hotel Concorde, just up the street from where our shop is now. We brought bikes up in this lift, designed for cars, and usually also brought them back down with guests. This is a photo of the late Mark Cormack, who was tragically killed in a freak accident in Canada about 15 years ago, setting the record for the most people and bikes jammed into this elevator in what was, I believe, pretty fun, for at least most of the participants.



This fantastic group photo was taken on a gorgeous indian summer Monday in October, 1995. To my left is Alan Merson who I personally invited along with almost all others in the excessively large group of 33 to join me on the tour that day at 11:30. He had us laughing our asses off numerous times on that tour and so I offered him a job as a guide. From 1996-2000 he worked for us every summer while earning a Fulbright Scholarship to study law at NYU at the University of Glasgow. While at NYU he won the world debating championship competition!





*This is a photo of myself and a great group I took out on our "All Day" tour in 1998 which I still remember fondly, now referred to as our "Deluxe" bike tour, which goes out to Schloss Nymphenburg and the Olympic Park. Back in those days we went to a different beer garden and I almost always got everyone to drink a "Dunkeles" or dark beer, as you can tell from this photo.*



*This is the last photo I have of myself doing a bike tour, from 2009. I still enjoy getting out there on one from time to time, but it doesn't happen more than a few times a year these days. When I am guiding it is usually by car to Garmisch, Linderhof and Neuschwanstein.*



*This photo was taken in 1998 in the underground garage of the hotel Concorde. These are Chris and Berit. Chris went to work for Haynes in Barcelona and Berit graduated from Columbia Law School.*



*Once a year we have a party on the banks of the Isar River. For a while, about 15 years ago, I used to go out on what notoriously became known as the "Wood Run" (which was spoken by my little finger and sounded just like "Redrum" from The Shining, ha, ha!) whereby I would go out with someone in my car and find a construction site from which we took several pallets and transported them back to the campsite on the roof. Here you can see I was getting a bit outta control with this (illegal) bonfire. I think there were 5 pallets in the large blaze already when I threw this bulky stump onto it for good measure. The cops came and somehow I convinced them to leave without giving us a hard time, to the amazement of my team.*

the basis for the unprecedented word of mouth we realized, but on top of that, in the peak season, almost every tour was mostly college-aged kids who enjoyed and connected with their guide(s) so much that they felt like they were practically great friends by the end of our four-hour tour. We had real FANS, and they weren't only just young ladies. The guys loved our guides too! Without us, they wouldn't have been meeting so many girls, much less hanging out with them for 4 hours and beyond! These cheerful and quite literally grateful young people would gladly and actively hand out flyers for us upon return to their hostels and hotels in the evening, as well as at breakfast and in the lobby the following day. Some were so enthusiastic that they continued to do this throughout their trip wherever they went! At the end of every tour most of them were glad to take one or more of our ingenious "spread the word kits" – which were simply 4 or 5 fluorescent orange flyers folded together. At the end of every tour the tour guides would also make a pact on a handshake and give away a free T-shirt to enthusiastic takers for promised (scouts honor!) execution of 5-10 minutes of prescribed active marketing-effort back in their hostels, and we always had takers for that offer. The "spread-the-word-kits" got taken like the proverbial hot cakes at the end of every tour, and a good number of them came back to us with MESSAGES on them for the tour guides! It was really quite awesome and this was happening before the term viral marketing had even truly been coined yet. Interestingly enough, I have been told by marketing students on a couple of occasions that they actually had read about MBT as a case study in marketing textbooks.

Now, 20+ years later, our connection with that (younger) target market has unfortunately

become radically different than it was back then. Nevertheless, many of the somewhat "better-informed" and not-too-poor young people still come on our tours every day. Funny enough, a lot of them have been told to not miss it by their parents who went out with myself, Alan, Haynes, Egg, Jason or Mark back in the gos! These days our reputation is very strong abroad despite the fact that we're talked about far less in Munich and in Europe in general among the backpackers than we were back in the so-called heyday. Naturally, the tour itself is just as good as it ever was and in some ways is even considerably better. Our guides are likely even better than we all were back then and we have far better bikes now as well as better maintenance. We have a lot more experience behind us now and naturally, as always, our outstanding guides are very motivated to live up to the excellent reputation the many MBT tour guides before them have built.

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„Our “edutaining” tours include the unique opportunity to spend 4 hours with a member of a very exclusive fraternity - the fraternity of MBTs Guides“

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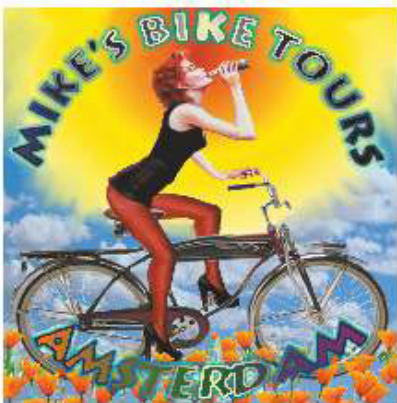
Taking this challenge seriously means always putting in a top-notch effort and knowing that less than that simply isn't good enough. Naturally it is of primary importance to us that the MBT experience remain extraordinary, despite the offerings of competitors in Munich and beyond who also aspire to achieve similar satisfaction among their clientele. MBT guides are aware that it is

their job to consistently deliver an experience for our guests that lives up to our own reputation and they all do this very well; every guide, every year. This is the secret sauce of MBTs. Our “edutaining” tours include the unique opportunity to spend 4 hours with a member of a very exclusive fraternity - the fraternity of MBTs Guides, and that is something that only we can offer, along with a personal view into our company, who we are now, where we've come from, where we're going and naturally personally experiencing why our services in Munich have become so widely renowned. I reckon some people may well think that I am tooting my own horn a bit too loudly here. In my opinion however, publishing such statements is actually an opportunity to send a meaningful message to our guides, especially our new ones, because it communicates clearly, permanently and publicly what is expected of them. Being part of an excellent company with an outstanding reputation and the very best clientele in the entire marketplace comes with responsibility and that surely includes doing what's required to uphold my word. Eventually, our guides don't just understand and accept this philosophy; they actually LIVE it for the periods they are working with us, and we only hire guides as full-time employees because living our corporate culture is an essential part of the job. We want them to be as focused on our season, their tours and the role they play in our company as possible. This also enables them to more quickly become excellent at their jobs than any part-time tour guide normally could in the same period.

Anyway, I think that's enough of that. Whew. At any rate, as mentioned above, I started MBTs Amsterdam in 1997, which is today, in 2024, still the only other Mike's Bike Tour offered in the world.



Meanwhile, there are countless unaffiliated (with each other) "Mike's Bikes" all over the globe. My company is NOT called "Mike's Bikes", which, by the way, is directly akin to calling IBM (International Business Machines), IB ... or "International Businesses". They do machines and not businesses and we do tours, not bikes. Usually whenever someone says Mike's Bikes (to me or in my presence) I correct them, after which they more often than not, wrongly repeat my words as "Mike's Bikes Tours", and I have to refrain from rolling my eyes as I then say ... Bike Tours, not "Bikes Tours". By then they may begin to think I'm a pedantic jerk, but I can't help myself. This is part of the reason why my contact with our guests is strictly regulated these days.



**We have more than 6,000 positive reviews in TripAdvisor.**

In May of 2000 we began offering our day trips to Neuschwanstein castle by bus under the name Bus Bavaria. At that time we hired Brad Daynes who quickly became an outstanding tour guide and professional close-up magician! Over the course of several winters Brad attended and eventually graduated from the German

Academy of Magic which is just outside of Munich. After years of practice Brad became as good as just about anyone in the world at certain card tricks. Our guests really enjoyed his highly entertaining and often downright mind-boggling post-lunch card trick presentation every day on the tour. After 18 years of outstanding service and tens of thousands of guests having truly enjoyed having had him as their tour guide we were really sad to see him leave the company at the end of the 2017 season. Most of the 1,000+ 5-star reviews at Trip Advisor mention his

name and we are grateful for how he was so dedicated to helping us build an outstanding reputation for Bus Bavaria.

In 2001, 2002 and 2003 I licensed the name MBTs to aforementioned tour guide Scott Haynes for Barcelona and David Mebane, a graduate of Texas A&M, for Paris, where he had already started doing bike tours under the name Bullfrog Bike Tours in 1998. Both of these agreements were tantamount to a handshake and deeply flawed from the beginning. Both licensees benefited tremendously from this



cooperation but I got extremely little out of it myself. I don't intend to use this article to hang out dirty laundry, so I'll just leave it at that. It was my mistake to not protect myself contractually and it was a very expensive one. At that time I was distracted by the fact that we had 4 kids already at home and a fifth on the way while also focusing very intensely on a different "calling", which became a project that would consume an absurd amount of money, at least for someone in the position I was in back then, along with most of my time and creative energy. Had I put the same time, energy and money into MBTs Paris, Barcelona and / or Berlin I would surely be a millionaire today, which I unfortunately am not. Instead, that investment in producing a product I believed I could market bore all but zero return because I was practically broke in the 3rd quarter of 2002 with plans and commitments already made for production, marketing, etc. The project was all but dead in the water in the 4th quarter when I expected and needed cash flowing back from sales and the beginning of a ROI. That year MBTs had a 40% drop in revenue compared to 2001 because of the events of September 11. Despite the fact that both licensees had benefited so much from the use of my name, which, as mentioned, at that time was the most talked-about sightseeing tour in Europe among English-speaking backpackers, we did not come to terms for further use of the name for 2003 and beyond. With my back up against the wall financially, these two licensees took advantage of my weak position and the unprofessional contracts we had and simply changed their name to Fat Tire Bike Tours without any reprisals and at the same time the would-be MBTs Berlin joined them instead of becoming a new MBT licensee.



So yes, the stress of the failed project I just mentioned, along with the change on the licensing front came just while I had two teenage step daughters, 2 very young boys and a brand new baby daughter to help take care of practically 24-7. To say it was a very stressful time is an understatement. It was like The Bonfire of the Vanities. I had gone from a very strong position to a very, very weak one within 1 year. Ouch. I'm glad to have ultimately recovered from the debacle, but those years of stress could have been a lot better for my family. By the way, if you're curious about what the failed project was actually about you can check it out at [www.globopolis.net](http://www.globopolis.net). It was a board game; Globo-Polis, pronounced glo-bop-o-lis and was developed with much passion and optimism to be the ultimate, GLOBAL "OPOLY-esque" game of territorial and economic domination, with aggressive takeover, strategy,

resource management, risk-taking, rule options... the works. Originally it was to be called Globopoly. As a product and game system it really was (is) pretty cool, but that didn't keep it from being an utter failure as an investment / product / business. Live and learn, eh? Many, if not most entrepreneurs eventually fail pretty dramatically at some point for one reason or another, or so I have heard many times. I just seem to have a pre-programmed preference to learn things the hard way. I was very young and inexperienced at the time and believed my product was so awesome that it couldn't fail. I learned a lot from the ensuing situation over the years. Believe me, I would never do the same kind of thing again. No. Way. We plugged along and eventually things got better, albeit only slowly.

Then, in 2010 we had a major make-over for MBTs Munich and

it went very well. In that year we turned over almost our entire staff, bought a new fleet of bikes which we had custom-built for us in Taiwan, renovated our shop and revamped our website. This all went very well, and we've done these things again twice more since 2010, except turning over most of the staff in one year, which only happened in that one season.



*Our Shop, right near the Hofbräuhaus*

Also in 2010 Siegmund Brundl, from South Africa, came back to work for us full-time again after a hiatus of about 10 years (previously he would just fill in once in a while as a guide when we needed an extra hand) and in 2011 he took on the duties and responsibility as our Manager. In 2011 our Chief Tour Guide Kyle, joined us as a marketing intern. Today, Sigg, Kyle organized and everything running smoothly and professionally.

Meanwhile I generally keep out of their hair while I take care of all sorts of different tasks from paying bills and managing my office, mail, etc. to taking out private tour guests for day trips by car. How much I work beyond the minimum necessary to improve this or that is up to me and dependent on



discipline and ambition, neither of which has been really getting me into gear much in recent years, but I am very happy that I can enjoy so much of what our amazing region here in the heart of Bavaria has to offer. Hiking, biking, swimming, beer gardens, parks, the Isar River, the Eisbach in the English Garden, amazing day trip and weekend trip possibilities, excellent food, and so much more. I sincerely hope that you, too, enjoy these things while you're visiting beautiful Bavaria as well.

Thank you very much for choosing to do one or more of our tours. Naturally I hope that you'll leave us as another enthusiastically satisfied customer and only have the best things to say about us to people you know and those you may not in the future. If you would like to get in touch with me directly for whatever reason, my email address is:

mike@mikesbiketours.com

All the best,  
Mike Lasher