GOLD WING TOURING ASSOCIATION CHAPTER "P"



Poverty Bay Wings

Chapter News, April Edition 2004, Volume 1 Issue 4
Becky Wilcox, Editor

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From Your Assistant Chapter Director...

Happy Easter!!

Spring is here and haven't we had some beautiful days!!

I'd like to welcome our newest members, Art and Candee Alton! Please introduce yourself to them at the April General Meeting and welcome them to our Chapter P family.

The officer's meeting in Ellensburg March 27th was well attended. Then Ed and I rode on to Boise for my youngest granddaughter's first birthday. The ride home on Monday was wonderful......85 degrees in Pendleton.

Several Chapter P members rode to Mt. Vernon on Sunday the 28th, for Chapter S's meeting and I hear a wonderful ride afterwards.

Don't forget to check the calendar for activities in April. April 17th is the All For Blood & Blood For All Blood Drive & Picnic at Ballard Locks. We'll be going to the Puget Sound Blood Center at South Center Mall to give blood and then on to the Ballard Locks for a picnic. Giving blood is easy and can save a life, so please join us. Don't forget to gather those door prizes for the Teddy Bear Ride! It will be here before you know it! At May's business meeting we will be sorting the items collected as either door prize or silent auction items, making sure we have everything we need, signs, ride packets, etc. All help will be greatly appreciated!!

See you April 25th at our General Meeting!! Wear your Chapter Colors. State is asking that each chapter provide a group picture for the website.

Take Care & Ride Safe Bobbi Dunn (ACD)



Happy Easter!

Birthdays April

Roger Harlow {4-17}, Brenda Ackermann {4-29} Debbie Morrison {4-28}

Anniversaries

Mike & Becky Wilcox {4-2} Bobby & Sharon Cool {4-23}

From Your Ride Guide....

The first weekend of spring was absolutely splendid. I do hope you were able to enjoy it as we did. There might be some truth to this Global Warming thing, this is the first time in many years that all three parts of the Green Freeze were actually rideable, no rain, snow, frost, or other of Mother Natures humorous ways to say it's not riding season yet, as always this was an excellent event. Thanks Chp V. The next day a sizeable group decided to go to the Morrison Street open air market in Portland, OR. If you've never been there it's smaller than the Pike Place Market, but has the same kind of crafty stuff, no flying fish though, but still well worth the trip. Thanks Mark for the suggestion. We accidentally stumbled on a new (to us) cafe in Oregon City, Arts Café, it will probably be a lunch stop whenever we're going south bound.

Have you gone to our web site lately? The entire year calendar is now posted so you're able to decide if there's something you would like to do. Even blank days/weekends for the all important honey do's. Mow your lawn during the week!! Check out the pics on the web page. They are always changing thanks to a couple shutter bugs that are in amongst us.

There are a couple events that we do as a chapter that are coming up sooner then you think. Starts off on May (16th) with the Mothers Day ride. This one could be a little scary, this is the one the girls actually get to tell us

where to go, with no repercussions from the guys (maybe a good day to mow the lawn?) Woody's Pig Roast on Memorial Day weekend (May 29-31). This is held in the Tri Cities area, also that weekend, in the same area, is the GWRRA Desert Spring Fling. Those going on this ride and follow our trusted leader. Plans are to attend both of these events. Along the route will be a few sites to get pictures if you're doing the Wing Washington event. Rooms are still available for this ride. Contact Barb Dunn.

June (6th) of course is the Teddy Bear Tour, which is coming along nicely, hopefully the weather will be great for this (our chapter) event. We still need a few more door prizes and volunteers are always needed. The pay isn't much but self gratification is worth more than money.

The next weekend June (11-13th) is the Combine Demolition in Lind, WA. After the Demo Derby we will be heading for Coulee Dam to see the Laser Lite show. There's still a couple rooms available for that weekend. Contact Mike or Becky Wilcox. Looking at the map if you're doing Wing Washington there's a couple picks you/we could get along this route. The last weekend in May and the first two of June are a little busy as you can see.

Also to list a few more, June (19th) is a ride being led around the

From Your Ride Guide Cont'd....

Hood Canal Loop, this is a very nice ride, but it's a long one so definitely plan on all day. Then towards the end of June, the (27th) is the Fathers day ride, destination unknown. This could be an interesting experience. Not to worry though I know the leader (Worry a little maybe).

These are just a few of the rides that are actual chapter events. There are also many during the year put on by other chapters and organizations that some of us attend. To list a few the Lime Run, Hosted by Chp. S. GWTA, is a 2 day event (April 24-25th), in Mount Vernon, a great ride thru the countryside, BBQ, camping and the usual B.S and lies that occur. Highland Fling, AMA ride starting and ending at Tacoma Motorsports (April 25th.). The next weekend (May1-2nd) is the Governor's Run hosted by Chp B GWRRA, held at the Kitsap County Fairgrounds. This is a 2 day event, vendors, bike show, and a great ride thru the country side. I think this small list will keep us a little busy. As I suggested earlier, go up and check out our chapters web site. All these events and many more are listed. Try to get out and enjoy some of them if you are able. Meet new friends and as usual see many old Friends

Be Wise Be careful Mike

Trivia Questions

Here are March's Trivia questions. Since we did not have a Chapter P General Meeting in March, bring your answers to the April general meeting. If your answers are picked from the hat and you answered them both correctly, you will get a free breakfast.

- (1) What animal is considered to be the Washington state animal?
- (2) What flower is considered to be the Washington state flower?

February questions & answers:

- 1) What year did Mount St. Helens erupt? 1980
- 2) How many confirmed deaths resulted from the eruption?
 Nine

Sunshine Corner

A bit of this and that,

First I would like to wish everyone a Happy Easter and a big welcome to our newest members Art & Candee Alton. Please make them feel welcome.

Next I would like to wish a Happy Birthday to Lynn Smith { 5-3}, Chris Dudek {5-22}, Diana Jeffery {5-29}, And last but not least Lynn Smith{5-30.}

Also a Happy Anniversary to Roger And Patricia Peterson (5-7).

As always if I have Forgotten anyone please let me know.

It is Spring Cleaning time. Some hazards to look for and correct while you are spring cleaning From the "City of Kent"

- 1. Secure your water heater with double strapping.
- 2. Inspect all electical appliances & equipment to make certain they are in good working order.
- 3. Secure hanging plants ,heavy mirrors and pictures over beds and other furniture, and apply safety latches to cupboard doors.
- 4. Store poisons, toxins, and solvents in clearly marked containers away from children.
- 5. Check roof, chimneys & gutters to make certain they are secure and anchored.
- 6. Check your home and make sure it is bolted to the foundation to minimize damage and injuries in the event of a disaster.

Don't forget daylight savings time begins April 4th.

I was also thinking it might be a good time to check the batteries in your smoke alarm, clocks, etc.

Till next time ride safe. Jo



Sometimes Politicians can exclaim; "It's just a tax cut for the rich!", and it is just accepted to be fact. But what does that really mean?

Just in case you are not completely clear on this issue, we hope the following will help.

Tax Cuts - A Simple Lesson In Economics

This is how the cookie crumbles. Please read it carefully. Let's put tax cuts in terms everyone can understand. Suppose that every day, ten men go out for dinner. The bill for all ten comes to \$100. If they paid their bill the way we pay our taxes, it would go something like this:

The first four men (the poorest) would pay nothing. The fifth would pay \$1. The sixth would pay \$3. The seventh \$7. The eighth \$12. The ninth \$18. The tenth man (the richest) would pay \$59.

So, that's what they decided to do. The ten men ate dinner in the restaurant every day and seemed quite happy with the arrangement, until one day, the owner threw them a curve. "Since you are all such good customers," he said, "I'm going to reduce the cost of your daily meal by \$20."

So, now dinner for the ten only cost \$80. The group still wanted to pay their bill the way we pay our taxes. So, the first four men were unaffected. They would still eat for free. But what about the other six, the paying customers? How could they divvy up the \$20 windfall so that everyone would get his 'fair share'?

The six men realized that \$20 divided by six is \$3.33. But if they subtracted that from everybody's share, then the fifth man and the sixth man would each end up being 'PAID' to eat their meal.

So, the restaurant owner suggested that it would be fair to reduce each man's bill by roughly the same amount, and he proceeded to work out the amounts each should pay.

And so: The fifth man, like the first four, now paid nothing (100% savings). The sixth now paid \$2 instead of \$3 (33% savin! gs). The seventh now paid \$5 instead of \$7 (28% savings). The eighth now paid \$9 instead of \$12 (25% savings). The ninth now paid \$14 instead of \$18 (22% savings). The tenth now paid \$49 instead of \$59 (16% savings).

Each of the six was better off than before. And the first four continued to eat for free. But once outside the restaurant, the men began to compare their savings.

"I only got a dollar out of the \$20," declared the sixth man. He pointed to the tenth man "but he got \$10!"

"Yeah, that's right," exclaimed the fifth man. "I only saved a dollar, too. It's unfair that he got ten times more than me!"

"That's true!!" shouted the seventh man. "Why should he get \$10 back when I got only \$2?

The wealthy get all the breaks!"

"Wait a minute," yelled the first four men in unison. "We didn't get anything at all. The system exploits the poor!"

The nine men surrounded the tenth and beat him up.

The next night the tenth man didn't show up for dinner, so the nine sat down and ate without him. But when it came time to pay the bill, they discovered something important. They didn't have enough money between all of them for even half of the bill!

And that, boys and girls, journalists and college professors, is how our tax system works. The people who pay the highest taxes get the most benefit from a tax reduction. Tax them too much, attack them for being wealthy, and they just may not show up at the table anymore. There are lots of good restaurants in Europe, the Caribbean and elsewhere offshore.

The Mad Squirrel

I never dreamed slowly cruising through a residential neighborhood could be so incredibly dangerous!

Studies have shown that motorcycling requires more decisions per second, and more, sheer data processing than nearly any other common activity or sport. The reactions and accurate decision making abilities needed have been likened to the reactions of fighter pilots! The consequences of bad decisions or poor situational awareness are pretty much the same for both groups too.

Occasionally, as a rider I have caught myself starting to make bad or late decisions while riding. In flight training, my instructors called this being "behind the power curve". It is a mark of experience that when this begins to happen, the rider recognizes the situation, and more importantly, does something about it. A short break, a meal, or even a gas stop can set things right again as it gives the brain a chance to catch up.

Good, accurate, and timely decisions are essential when riding a motorcycle, at least if you want to remain among the living. In short, the brain needs to keep up with the machine.

I had been banging around the roads of east Texas and as I headed back into Dallas, found myself in very heavy, high-speed traffic on the freeways. Normally, this is not a problem, I commute in these conditions daily, but suddenly I was nearly run down by a cage that decided it needed my lane more than I did. This is not normally a big deal either, as it happens around here often, but usually I can accurately predict which drivers are not paying attention and avoid them before we are even close. This one I missed seeing until it was nearly too late, and as I took evasive action I nearly broadsided another car that I was not even aware was there!

Two bad decisions and insufficient situational awareness, all within seconds. I was behind the power curve. Time to get off the freeway.

I hit the next exit, and as I was in an area I knew pretty well, headed through a few big residential neighborhoods as a new route home. As I turned onto the nearly empty streets I opened the visor on my full-face helmet to help get some air. I figured some slow riding through the quiet surface streets would give me time to relax, think, and regain that "edge" so frequently required when riding. Little did I suspect.

As I passed an oncoming car, a brown furry missile shot out from under it and tumbled to a stop immediately in front of me. It was a squirrel, and must have been trying to run across the road when it encoun-

tered the car.

I really was not going very fast, but there was no time to brake or avoid it-...it was that close.

I hate to run over animals and I really hate it on a motorcycle, but a squirrel should pose no danger to me. I barely had time to brace for the impact.

Animal lovers never fear. Squirrels can take care of themselves!

Inches before impact, the squirrel flipped to his feet. He was standing on his hind legs and facing the oncoming Valkyrie with steadfast resolve in his little beady eyes. His mouth opened, and at the last possible second, he screamed and leapt! I am pretty sure the scream was squirrel for, "Banzai!" or maybe, "Die you gravy-sucking, heathen scum!" as the leap was spectacular and he flew over the windshield and impacted me squarely in the chest.

Instantly he set upon me. If I did not know better I would have sworn he brought twenty of his little buddies along for the attack. Snarling, hissing, and tearing at my clothes, he was a frenzy of activity. As I was dressed only in a light t-shirt, summer riding gloves, and jeans this was a bit of a cause for concern. This furry little tornado was doing some damage!

Picture a large man on a huge black and chrome cruiser, dressed in jeans, a t-shirt, and leather gloves puttering maybe 25mph down a quiet residential street, and in the fight of his life with a squirrel. And losing.

I grabbed for him with my left hand and managed to snag his tail. With all my strength I flung the evil rodent off the left of the bike, almost running into the right curb as I recoiled from the throw.

That should have done it. The matter should have ended right there. It really should have. The squirrel could have sailed into one of the pristinely kept yards and gone on about his business, and I could have headed home. No one would have been the wiser.

But this was no ordinary squirrel. This was not even an ordinary pissed-off squirrel. This was an evil attack squirrel

of death!

Somehow he caught my gloved finger with one of his little hands, and with the force of the throw swung around and with a resounding thump and

The Mad Squirrel Cont'd...

an amazing impact he landed square on my back and resumed his rather anti-social and extremely distracting activities. He also managed to take my left glove with him!

The situation was not improved. Not improved at all. His attacks were continuing, and now I could not reach him.

I was startled to say the least. The combination of the force of the throw, only having one hand (the throttle hand) on the handlebars, and my jerking back unfortunately put a healthy twist through my right hand and into the throttle. A healthy twist on the throttle of a Valkyrie can only have one result. Torque. This is what the Valkyrie is made for, and she is very very good at it.

The engine roared as the front wheel left the pavement. The squirrel screamed in anger. The Valkyrie screamed in ecstasy. I screamed in, well I just plain screamed.

Now picture a large man on a huge black and chrome cruiser, dressed in jeans, a slightly squirrel torn t-shirt, and only one leather glove roaring at maybe 70 mph and rapidly accelerating down a quiet residential street, on one wheel and with a demonic squirrel on his back. The man and the squirrel are both screaming bloody murder.

With the sudden acceleration I was forced to put my other hand back on the handlebars and try to get control of the bike. This was leaving the mutant squirrel to his own devices, but I really did not want to crash into somebody's tree, house, or parked car. Also, I had not yet figured out how to release the throttle. My brain was just simply overloaded. I did manage to mash the back brake, but it had little affect against the massive power of the big cruiser.

About this time the squirrel decided that I was not paying sufficient attention to this very serious battle (maybe he is a Scottish attack squirrel of death), and he came around my neck and got IN my full-face helmet with me. As the face-plate closed partway and he began hissing in my face I am quite sure my screaming changed tone and intensity. It seemed to have little affect on the squirrel however.

The rpm's on The Dragon maxed out (I was not concerned about shifting at the moment) and her front end started to drop.

Now picture the large man on the huge black and chrome cruiser, dressed in jeans, a very ragged torn t-shirt, and wearing one leather glove, roaring at probably 80mph, still on one wheel, with a large puffy squirrel's tail sticking out his mostly closed full-face helmet. By now the screams are probably getting a little hoarse.

Finally I got the upper hand. I managed to grab his tail again, pulled him out of my helmet, and slung him to the left as hard as I could. This time it worked sort-of. Spectacularly sort-of, so to speak.

Picture the scene. You are a cop. You and your partner have pulled off on a quiet residential street and parked with your windows down to do some paperwork.

Suddenly a large man on a huge black and chrome cruiser, dressed in jeans, a torn t-shirt flapping in the breeze, and wearing one leather glove, moving at probably 80mph on one wheel, and screaming bloody murder roars by and with all his strength throws a live squirrel grenade directly into your police car.

I heard screams. They weren't mine...

I managed to get the big motorcycle under directional control and dropped the front wheel to the ground. I then used maximum braking and skidded to a stop in a cloud of tire smoke at the stop sign at a busy cross street.

I would have returned to fess up (and to get my glove back). I really would have. Really, but for two things. First, the cops did not seem interested or the slightest bit concerned about me at the moment. One of them was on his back in the front yard of the house they had been parked in front of and was rapidly crabbing backwards away from the patrol car. The other was standing in the street and was training a riot shotgun on the police cruiser.

So the cops were not interested in me. They often insist to "let the professionals handle it" anyway. That was one thing. The other? Well, I swear I could see the squirrel, standing in the back window of the patrol car among shredded and flying pieces of foam and upholstery, and shaking his little fist at me. I think he was shooting me the finger.

That is one dangerous squirrel. And now he has a patrol car.

I took a deep breath, turned on my turnsignal, made an easy right turn, and sedately left the neighborhood.

As for my easy and slow drive home? Screw it. Faced with a choice of 80mph cars and inattentive drivers, or the evil, demonic, attack squirrel of death...I'll take my chances with the freeway, Every time.

And I'll buy myself a new pair of gloves.

New Member Article Officer's Mtg. Notes Cont'd

Hi,

My name is Bob Duvall.

I started riding motorcycles when I was 17 years old. I married at age 21. My wife Gloria and I have been married 46 years and have five kids, 1 boy and 4 girls. We have 12 grandkids and 4 great-grandkids.

My first motorcycle was a Harley. I rode them for years. Now I ride a 2000 Yamaha V Star Classic.

I belonged to the Washington Motorcycle Club for seven years. I now belong to GWTA Chapter P. I enjoy GWTA a lot better. We do a lot more rides and there are more things for kids and many group activities.

Officer's Mtg. Notes

Tom and Deb Richards have been our State Directors for 3 years now. They have no intentions of stepping down as long as they and everyone else is having a good time and like what they are doing to promote GWTA. We don't see the line forming to take their place.

There are 19 chapters in the state of Washington, 1,243 members.

There will be an ERC (Experienced Rider Course) offered at the State Rally in Winthrop. The price will be 75.00. No date has been set as of yet but Saturday is the quess.

As of the Officers meeting there are already 100 pre registered for the State Rally,

July1- July 5. If there are 750 registered for the rally there will be a 500.00 one time drawing to the lucky registered person.

If you register make sure you put your choice of T-Shirt color on the registration form, White or Teal. If nothing's marked you get white.

Goals are 2 more chapters in the state of Washington. They are looking at Tri Cities area or Wenatchee. It would also be nice to get 30 new members per year throughout the state.

They are trying to see how many members would like to go to a Mariners game. If we get 30 or more, GWTA gets a spot on the reader board. If you attend this game, they would like you to wear your Chapter colors. Tentative schedule for the game will be in September, but this could change.

If you are camping in Winthrop for the Rally, you'll be able to get on the school grounds at 12:00 Thursday July 1. You have to be off the school grounds no later then 12:00, July 5.

We as a chapter are planning on leaving the Wal-Mart in Auburn at 8:00 AM, stopping for Breakfast in Cle-Elum, then continuing over to Winthrop. The Sportsman Motel where we'll be staying is full, but the Idle -A-While is still taking reservations. The Idle -A -While Motel is within walking distance of the Sportsman.

Donnie and Mike met with Terry and Cheryl Bartley regarding the coordination of the 50/50 at the State Gathering. Chapter P will be the coordinators and there are several chapters who will help. More at the April General Meeting.

Robin attended the STP meeting and will give us the details at the April meeting.

RECIPES

Easy Parmesan Garlic Chicken

Pre: 5 minutes
Total Time: 30 minutes

Ingredients:

1/2 cup KRAFT Grated Parmesan Cheese

1envelope Good Seasons Italian Salad Dressing Mix

6 boneless, skinless chicken breast halves (about 2 pounds)

1/2 tsp. garlic powder

- 1. Mix cheese, garlic powder, and salad dressing mix.
- 2. Moisten chicken with water; coat with the cheese mixture. Place in shallow baking dish.
- 3. Bake at 400 degrees for 20 to 25 minutes or until chicken is cooked through. Makes 6 servings.

Zesty Lemon Shrimp And Pasta

6 oz uncooked penne pasta

2 tablespoon butter

1 cup sweet red pepper { cut in strips}

1 teaspoon finely chopped fresh garlic

1/2lbfresh med shrimp peeled & divined}

3tablespoon lemon juice

1/2-1 teaspoon grated lemon peel

salt & pepper to taste

freshly grated parmesan cheese { if desired}

fresh chopped parsley { if desired}

Cook pasta according to package direction, drain

meanwhile melt butter in 10" skillet until sizzling, add pepper strips& garlic. Cook over med

heat ,stirring occasionally, until peppers are crisply tender{2-3 min}

Add shrimp & lemon juice, stirring constantly, until shrimp turn pink{1-2 min}. Add pasta & lemon peel, toss lightly. Sprinkle with cheese and parsley. Season to taste with salt and pepper.

Carb Friendly Cheese Cake

Crust:

1 1/4 cups crushed graham crackers or chocolate cookies

3 Tbsp. melted butter

Filling:

3-8 oz. packages cream cheese

1 cup SPLENDA Granular

2 Tblsp. all purpose flour

2 teas. Vanilla

3 eggs

1/4 cup half n half

Preheat oven to 400 degrees

Mix crust ingredients together and press into a 10" spring pan. Place on cookie sheet and bake 8 to 10 minutes. Remove and cool

Reset oven to 325 degrees

Beat cream cheese, Splenda & flour until smooth. Add vanilla. Add eggs, one at a time, beating smoothly each time. Add milk and blend well.

Pour over crust and back 50 to 60 minutes or until slightly firm to the touch

Cool 25 minutes and put into refrigerator, 4 to 6 hours, before serving. One can put lemon peel into the batter, if that is the taste you want. Happy eating

April 2004						
Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
				1 Chapter Social Country Rose 15803 Pacific Av.	2	3 Ride to Chapter C's Meeting in Everett
4	5	6	7	8 Business Meeting Bud & Connie Brown's Home	9	10 Ride to Chapter E's Meeting in Redmond
11	12	13	14	15 Chapter Social Country Rose	16	17 All For Blood & Blood For All Blood Drive & Picnic at Ballard Locks
18 Riding to Chapter I's Meeting	19	20	21	22 Chapter Social Country Rose	23	24 Riding to Chapter X's Meeting
25 Chapter P Gen. Mtg Hi-Land Fling	26	27	28	29 Chapter Social Country Rose	30	
May 2004						
Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
						1 Governor's Run in Bremerton
2 Governor's Run in Bremerton	3	4	5	6 Chapter Social To be Determined	7	8 Motorcycle Awareness Chapter G (Spokane)
9	10	11	12	13 Business Meeting at Bobbi Dunn's	14	15 Valley Fun Run Chapter Y
16 Mother's Day Ride	17	18	19	20 Chapter Social TBD	21	22
23 Chapter P General Meeting at Puyallup Eagles	24	25	26	27 Chapter Social TBD	28	29 Woody's BBQ and GWRRA Desert Spring Fling
30 Woody's BBQ and GWRRA Desert Spring Fling	31					

Gold Wing Touring Association
Chapter "P"
Invites You and Your Riding
Friends to our Breakfast Meeting
every 4th Sunday
8:00 am Breakfast
9:00 am Meeting at the
Puyallup Eagles



Destination Friendship



List Your For Sale Items Here!

Just contact your Newsletter editor to add those hot for sale items here and to our web site.

I am looking for t-shirts of the Washington State Gatherings of the past.. I need years: 1989, 1992, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1998. I am making a quilt out of them for Washington State Staff to raffle off for a fund raiser. So I would appreciate you help in my mission to find these years.. if anyone has these and can part with them they can send them to me at: Lois Olson, 113 Corduroy Rd apt # 8, Kelso WA 98626 cell: (360) 957-1134 home: (360) 578-1072

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Taber's Precision Cycle Just off the Highway in Gorst 4231 Olympic Ave. W, Bremerton, WA 360-405-1664

Hinshaw's Motorcycle Store Just off Hwy 16, near the Supermall 16" W. Valley Hwy., Auburn, WA 253-249-7180

Crazy Larry's Motorcycle Accessories 8024 So. Tacoma Way, Tacoma, WA 253-588-8155

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