GOLD WING TOURING ASSOCIATION CHAPTER "O" OLYMPIA WINGS

January 2004

Chapter O, Olympia Wings meets the second Saturday of each month at

The Tumwater Valley Golf Course / Bar & Grill

Breakfast starts at 8:30 with our meeting to follow. We'll do our best to lead a ride after every meeting. Hope to see you there!

Directors Corner

Roy's Ramblings

First and formost:

... HAPPY NEW YEAR!! ...

As you are reading this long awaited newsletter, please take the time to pat yourself on the back. We in GWTA Chapter O have made it through another wonderful year of rides, fun, friends and more rides. I would like to thank each and every member for stepping up and doing what they could this last year to make 2003 a very fun year! I had a few goals and expectations coming into 2003 that were not only met, but exceeded my expectations. Now is the time to get together as a chapter and go over a few things we'd like to see in 2004.

Our chapter Christmas party went over with a bang! I am betting that everyone had a great time. I want to thank Oliver and Edith Stevens for securing the Yelm Senior Center for us one more year and everyone else who chipped in to make a really nice party. The deep fried turkey was terrific! Thanks Mike. Many members of Chapter Q joined us and had an equally great time, thanks guys for joining us. It is always good to share happy times with our GWTA family.

Your Chapter Director . . . Roy P.

Winter is Natures way of telling you to polish

Borrow money from a pessimist, they won't expect it back.

Safety Stuff

As I write this, the mercury is down to 22° and falling! I'm not sure when the last time we saw tempuratures this low?, but I can tell you this is why I moved from North Dakota! I don't think it's nessesary to tell people to keep their bikes in the garage for the time being, but I do see what a bit of ice and snow will do to ordinary drivers. Be careful and be EXTRA vigilant while we have this cold snap. I have heard of many close calls and some direct hits of peoples cars sliding out of control. Just cause your car has studs, doesn't mean you can drive like one. Ice takes some special precautions to deal with, take your time, and don't drive like the other guy. Take care and drive safe . . .

Roy P.



The Washington Post's Style Invitational once again asked readers to take any word from the dictionary, alter it by adding, subtracting, or changing one letter, and supply a new definition.

Here are the 2003 winners:

- 1. **Intaxication**: Euphoria at getting a tax refund, which lasts until you realize it was your money to start with.
- 2. **Reintarnation**: Coming back to life as a hillbilly.
- 3. **Bozone** (n.): The substance surrounding stupid people that stops bright ideas from penetrating. The bozone layer, unfortunately, shows little sign of breaking down in the near future.
- 4. **Cashtration** (n.): The act of buying a house, which renders the subject financially impotent for an indefinite period.
- 5. **Giraffiti**: Vandalism spray-painted very, very high.
- 6. **Sarchasm**: The gulf between the author of sarcastic wit and the person who doesn't get it.
- 7. **Inoculatte**: To take coffee intravenously when you are running late.
- 8. **Hipatitis**: Terminal coolness.
- 9. **Osteopornosis**: A degenerate disease. (This one got extra credit.)
- 10. **Karmageddon**: It's like, when everybody is sending off all these

- really bad vibes, right? And then, like, the Earth explodes and it's like, a serious bummer.
- 11. **Decafalon** (n.): The grueling event of getting through the day consuming only things that are good for you.
- 12. Glibido: All talk and no action.
- 13. **Dopeler effect**: The tendency of stupid ideas to seem smarter when they come at you rapidly.
- 14. **Arachnoleptic** fit (n.): The frantic dance performed just after you've accidentally walked through a spider web.
- 15. **Beelzebug** (n.): Satan in the form of a mosquito that gets into your bedroom at three in the morning and cannot be cast out.
- 16. **Caterpallor** (n.): The color you turn after finding half a grub in the fruit you're eating.



This is to show you don't have to own a Gold Wing to spend a lot of money on your rig!

Time Changes Everything . . .

- I used to have Saturday Night Fever...
 Now I just have Saturday Night hot flashes.
- Ever get the feeling your stuff strutted off without you?
- Any woman can have the body of a 21year-old... as long as she buys him a few drinks first.
- My memory's not as sharp as it used to be. Also, my memory's not as sharp as it used to be.
- Know how to prevent sagging? Just eat till the wrinkles fill out.
- I've still got it, but nobody wants to see it.
- I'm getting into swing dancing. Not on purpose some parts of my body are just prone to swinging.
- It's scary when you start making the same noises as your coffeemaker.
- I think I've reached my sexpiration date.
- People our age can still enjoy an active, passionate sex life! Provided we get cable or that dish thing.
- The good news is that even as we get older, guys still look at our boobs. The bad news is they have to squat down first.
- These days about half the stuff in my shopping cart says, "For fast relief."
- I've tried to find a suitable exercise video for people my age. But they haven't made one called "Buns of Putty."
- Don't think of it as getting hot flashes.
 Think of it as your inner child playing with matches.
- Don't let aging get you down...It's too hard to get back up!

Everyone seems normal until you get to know them.

NEWS FLASH

For those of you lucky members who joined us at the Christmas party, you know I anounced 2 very valuble positions in our chapter have been filled. First, Linda Weiks is our new Assistant Chapter Director (Thanks Linda) and second, Ray Walters most graciously accepted the "ride coordinator" position (Thanks to you too Ray) I for one am looking forward to making 2004 the very best year Chapter O has had yet! Ray has already planned the Green Freeze with Chapter V on 17 January as our first ride of the season.

Olympia Toy Run

This is a motorcycle ride held on the first Saturday in December each year. Well this last year was a little different than the past years, it didn't rain and the weather was great! The police who helped with traffic control estimated that there were between 5,000 and 6,000 bikes that participated. The bottom line is not how many bikes showed up, it's how many kids and families had a wonderful Christmas due to some pretty generous bikers! Thanks everyone who participated.

Roy



You think this might be the start of something?

AS SMART AS YOU ARE . . . I BET YOU DIDN'T KNOW THIS!!

- Every day more money is printed for Monopoly than the US Treasury
- Men can read smaller print than women can; women can hear better.
- Coca-Cola was originally green.
- It is impossible to lick your elbow. Try it!
- The state with the highest percentage of people who walk to work: . . . Alaska
- The percentage of Africa that is wilderness: 28% (now get this...) The percentage of North America that is wilderness: 38%
- The cost of raising a medium-size dog to the age of eleven: \$6,400
- The average number of people airborne over the US any given hour: 61,000
- Intelligent people have more zinc and copper in their hair.
- The first novel ever written on a typewriter: Tom Sawyer.
- Those San Francisco Cable cars are the only mobile National Monuments.
- Each king in a deck of playing cards represents a great king from history: Spades - King David, Hearts - Charlemagne, Clubs -Alexander, the Great Diamonds - Julius Caesar.
- 111,111,111 x 111,111,111 = 12,345,678,987,654,321
- If a statue in the park of a person on a horse has both front legs in the air, the person died in battle. If the horse has one front leg in the air the person died as a result of wounds received in battle. If the horse has all four legs on the ground, the person died of natural causes.
- Only two people signed the Declaration of Independence on July 4th, John Hancock and Charles Thomson. Most of the rest signed on August 2, but the last signature wasn't added until 5 years later.
- "I am." is the shortest complete sentence in the English language.
- Hershey's Kisses are called that because the machine that makes them looks like it's kissing the conveyor belt.
- Q. Half of all Americans live within 50 miles of what? . . . A. Their birthplace
- Q. Most boat owners name their boats. . . . What is the most popular boat name requested? . . . A.Obsession
- Q. If you were to spell out numbers, how far would you have to go until you would find the letter "A"? . . . A. One thousand
- Q. What do bulletproof vests, fire escapes, windshield wipers, and laser printers all have in common? . . . A. All invented by women.
- Q. What is the only food that doesn't spoil? . . . A. Honey

- Q. There are more collect calls on this day than any other day of the year? . . . A. Father's Day
- Q. What trivia fact about Mel Blanc (voice of Bugs Bunny) is the most ironic? . . . A. He was allergic to carrots.
- Q. What is an activity performed by 40% of all people at a party? . . . A. Snoop in your medicine cabinet.
- In Shakespeare's time, mattresses were secured on bed frames by ropes. When you pulled on the ropes the mattress tightened, making the bed firmer to sleep on. Hence the phrase "goodnight, sleep tight".
- It was the accepted practice in Babylon 4,000 years ago that for a month after the wedding, the bride's father would supply his son-in-law with all the mead he could drink. Mead is a honey beer and because their calendar was lunar based, this period was called the honey month we know today as the honeymoon.
- In English pubs, ale is ordered by pints and quarts. So in old England, when customers got unruly, the bartender would yell at them mind their own pints and quarts and settle down. It's where we get the phrase "mind your P's and Q's"
- Many years ago in England, pub frequenters had a whistle baked into the rim or handle of their ceramic mugs. When they needed a refill, they used the whistle to get some service. "Wet your whistle" is the phrase inspired by this practice.
- In Scotland, a new game was invented. It was entitled "Gentlemen Only Ladies Forbidden".... and thus the word GOLF entered into the English language.

~~~~~AND FINALLY~~~~~~

At least 75% of people who read this will try to lick their elbow.

#### Wa State Gathering news. . .

Our GWTA State Rally for 2004 will be in Winthrop, Wa. The dates are 1-4 July 04. I'd like to ask each and every member if this could be the one rally you make for the year! We are planning on having a blast! With the theme of this year being a western one, chapter K from Bremerton asked if we from chapter O would be willing to circle our wagons on this one and make our combined theme: "The O-K corral" I like the idea but there is a lot of work to be done before July. Let me know if you have a special talent that might help us out. Right now I am looking for a painter, a western historian and maybe a gadget gatherer or two.

Roy: 360-456-7073

I know this next story seems a bit long for a news letter, but when I read this I was rolling on the floor laughing! I hope you find it entertaining. Try to keep in mind, this all happened in about a 30 second time frame:

#### Neighborhood Hazard (or: Why the Cops Won't Patrol Brice Street) by Daniel Meyer

I never dreamed slowly cruising through a residential neighborhood could be so incredibly dangerous! Studies have shown that motorcycling requires more decisions and more sheer data processing per second 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 encountered 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 might add) 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 pristingly 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 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 70mph 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 faceplate 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 fullface 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 turn-signal, 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.

Submitted by: Daniel Meyer

#### For Sale / For Trade

**For Sale:** Matching Sears Kenmore washer and electric dryer set. Pair is about 10 years old and they work fine, (we just got a new set of front loaders.) \$150.00 for the pair and for \$20.00 I'll deliver within 100 miles of Olympia. (Will consider a trade for some Yamaha Venture chrome) Contact Roy @ 360-456-7073 or Email me at: venturedad@earthlink.net

#### 2004 Chapter O Officers

| Chapter Director  | Roy Puchalski              |  |
|-------------------|----------------------------|--|
| Newspaper Editor  | Roy Puchalski              |  |
| Ride Coordinator  | Ray Walters                |  |
| Phone Tree        | Liz Blinsmon / Linda Weiks |  |
| 50/50 Coordinator |                            |  |

| Asst. Chap Director | Linda Weiks |
|---------------------|-------------|
| Sunshine Person     | Linda Weiks |
| STP Focal Person    | Mike Freels |
| Olympia Toy Run     | Mike Freels |
| Safety Coordinator  |             |

| Secretary            | Mari Puchalski     |
|----------------------|--------------------|
| Treasurer            | Ron & Liz Blinsmon |
| Web Master           | Roy Puchalski      |
| Chapter Stores       | Mike Freels        |
| Recorder & Historian |                    |

## **2004 Upcomming Events**

17 Jan 04 - Chap V: Green Freeze I

10 Jan 04 - Chap O: Meeting

- o Hinshaw's Honda, Auburn, WA; Dan Holdsworth (253) 941-6639
- 25 Jan 04 Chap P Meeting
- **7 Feb 04 Chap Q Meeting /** Local motorcycle cop as a guest speaker. Don't miss this one.
- 14 Feb 04 Chap O: Meeting
- 21 Feb 04 Chap V: Green Freeze II
  - o Hinshaw's Honda, Auburn, WA; Dan Holdsworth (253) 941-6639
- 22 Feb 04 Chap P Meeting
- 28-29 Feb 04 Chap L: Mall Show
  - o Rich Wilson (360) 636-1576
- 6 Mar 04 Chap. D: Spag. Feed & Auction
  - Burien, WA;
     Randy Kepley (425) 334-9269
- 6 Mar 04 Chap Q Meeting
- 13 Mar 04 Chap O: Meeting
- 20 Mar 04 Ch V: Green Freeze III & Dinner
  - Hinshaw's Honda, Auburn, WA;
     Dan Holdsworth (253) 941-6639
- 27 March 04 State Officers Meeting
  - o R&R Resort, Ellensburg, WA
- 28 Mar 04 Chap P Meeting
- 3 Apr 04 Chap Q Meeting
- 10 Apr 04 Chap O: Meeting
- 24-25 April 04 Chapter S: Lime Run
  - Mount Vernon, WA;Mark Kelly (360) 856-4332
- 25 Apr 04 Chap P Meeting
- 1 May 04 Chap Q Meeting
- 1 May 04 Chapter Z: Bike Show & Shine
  - o Seguim, WA; Dot Lilly (360) 452-2796
- 1-2 May 04 GWRRA: Governors Run
  - o Bremerton, WA
- 8 May 04 Chap O: Meeting
- 8 May 04 Chap G: M/C Awareness Dayz

- Spokane, WA;
   Dick Schmidt (208) 765-9722
- 15 May 04 Chap Y: The Valley Comes Alive Fun Run
  - Sunnyside, WA;Ilene & Wally Wallace (509) 839-5585
- 23 May 04 Chap P Meeting
- 28-30 May 04 GWTA: Oregon State Rally
  - Sunny Valley KOA, OR (7 miles north of Grants Pass)
- 29 May 04 Run For the Dogs
  - o Tacoma, WA
- 5 Jun 04 Chap Q Meeting
- 6 or 13 ? Jun 04 Chap P Teddy Bear Tour
  - Western WA; Donnie Willis (253) 473-6239
- 12 Jun 04 Chap O: Meeting
- 26-27 June 03 Lawman 1000
  - o Mike Freels (360) 273-4884
- 27 Jun 04 Chap P Meeting
- 1-4 July 04 GWTA: Wash. State Gathering
  - Winthrop, WA;Tom & Deb Richards (360) 757-3887
- 3 Jul 04 Chap Q Meeting
- 10 Jul 04 Chap O: Meeting
- 10 Jul 04 Chapter Q: Friendship Days
  - o Dave Sutherland (360) 748-7781
- 17-18 July 04 STP
  - o Mike Freels (360) 273-4884
- 19-22 Jul 04 GWTA: Gold Rush XVII
  - o TBA
- 24 July 04 Chapter C: 5th Annual Cockeyed Cruise
  - o Mick Rairdian (425) 254-3904
- 25 Jul 04 Chap P Meeting
- 7 Aug 04 Chapter O: Fun Run & Campout
  - o Roy Puchalski (360) 456-7073

- 10-14 Aug 04 Chap Q,O & L SW Wa Fair
  - Terry Bartley (360) 262-9627
- 13-15 Aug 04 Ch L Camp & Burger Bust
  - o Rich Wilson (360) 636-1576
- 14 Aug 04 Chap O: Meeting
- 21-22 Aug 04 Chap U: Family Reunion Campout
  - Joe Mitschelen (509) 422-3944
- 22 Aug 04 Chap P Meeting
- 28-29 Aug 04 Chap Z: TaZ-Mania Fun Run
  - o Sequim, WA; Dot Lilly (360) 452-2796
- 4 Sep 04 Chap Q Meeting
- 10-12 Sept 04 Ch. A: Lazy-A-Daze Campout
  - o Tom Kennedy (206) 248-2218
- 11 Sep 04 Chap O: Meeting
- 12 Sept 04 Honda Ride for Kids
  - o Merrymore Park, Wa
- 25 Sep 04 State Officers Meeting
  - o R&R Resort, Ellensburg, WA

- 26 Sep 04 Chap P Meeting
- 26 Sep 04 Oyster Run / Anacortes Wa
- 9 Oct 04 Chapter E: Wing Washington
  - o Ron Matthews (360) 793-2697
- 23 Oct 04 Chap. P: Pumpkin Carving Contest
  - o Donnie Willis (253) 473-6239
- 13 Nov 04 Chapter V: Veterans Day Parade
  - o Dan Holdsworth (253) 941-6639
- 4 Dec 04 Chapter V: Craft & Bake Sale
  - o Dan Holdsworth (253) 941-6639
- 5 Dec 04 Olympia Toy Run
  - South Sound Center, Lacey, WA;
     Mike Freels (360) 273-4884

#### Chapter meeting times and contact Info:

**Chapter O** - 8:30 AM - Tumwater Valley Bar & Grill Roy Puchalski (360) 456-7073

**Chapter P** - 8 AM, Puyallup Eagles, Donnie Willis (253) 473-6239

**Chapter Q** - 8:30 AM, Sunbirds, Centralia, WA Dave Sutherland (360) 748-7781

## Some closing thoughts . . .

• If anyone has anything they'd like to add to the newsletter, just email me or send it in the mail. Thanks . . .

Roy Puchalski 2218 Maxine St SE Lacey, Wa 98503

## IMPORTANT NEWS

• South Sound Honda (formerly Reiners Honda) will be having there annual chilli cookoff on the 10<sup>th</sup> of Jan. This is the one Mari took 1<sup>st</sup> place last year, she will try it again. Come on out after the meeting and help support a great Honda dealer and one of our own . . . See you there . . . Roy

**Subject:** Washington State Trike License

In case you haven't heard, Washington State has a new Trike Operator's License. After 6/30/04, you will need a Trike license to operate a sidecar or Trike, as I understand it. From now until then, you can request a combination 2/3 wheel license, if you already have a MC endorsement, for \$10. After that you will need to take a driving test on your Trike/sidecar. So, get your Trike/2 wheel MC license while you are grand fathered in (between now and 6/30/04) and tell your 2 wheel friends to also get a license now, in the event they may go to a Trike later on.

-Lynn Cole-

His Email address is: llwrrw@aol.com

 Looking for any advertisers who'd be willing to advertise in this newsletter for a VERY reasonable rate.
 E-mail Roy for details venturedad@earthlink.net.

#### **NEWS**

- Starting in Feb 04 I will start sending out the news letter via E-mail. I have a few email addresses already, if I don't have your Email yet, I will still send a hard copy in the regular mail
- Ray Walters is our new ride coodinator. Let's all help him out by offering him some cool destinations or routes . . .
   Thanks



... Ride Safe ... Ride Often ... venturedad



Look to the future, because that is where you'll spend the rest of your life.

George Burns