

**NORTHERN
CHAPTER
H.O.G.**

CLASSIC LEGEND TIMES

**Volume 12
Issue 9-10**

Sept./Oct., 2006

SUNDAY, September 10th

House BBQ hosted by Ringo Bedtelyon

Time: 2:00pm (Ride leaves Classic at 1pm)

Where: 8433 Western Rd., Rapid City

(Suggest Map Quest or call Ringo at 231-264-8246 for directions)

BYOB—Pop and Beer supplied—Optional: Dish to Pass

Ringo will supply Steak, Chicken, Brats and Burgers

In the case of rain, shelter is available.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30th—House BBQ

Hosted by Terry Coates, Shelly Dayton and

John and Deb Ockert

TIME: 2pm until ??? (Ride leaves Classic at 1pm)

WHERE: 9608 Ruttan, Alden, MI 49612

Contact Terry Coates for additional information @ 645-3273

***(Straight thru Alden up the hill, about 2 miles—turn right off McPherson—
look for Terry's house 2 miles down on left)***

BYOB and a Dish to Pass —Campers Welcome!

***A Note to our Members: Please be mindful of the effort of our hosts when we
receive a special invitation to a House BBQ or other hosted activity. Every ef-
fort you can make to attend is appreciated. If it's raining, jump in your car!***

Northern Chapter H.O.G. Officers

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**NORTHERN CHAPTER
HARLEY OWNER'S GROUP
ANNUAL CHRISTMAS PARTY**

HOLIDAY INN

**SATURDAY, DECEMBER
2nd**

Dinner—Dancing—Silent Auction

\$20.00 per person

**Tickets will be available at
the October 5th Chapter
Meeting at Peegeo's and
thereafter at Classic.**

**Rooms available at the
Holiday Inn for \$59**

Call 947-3700

Tickets limited to 150.

**We suggest an early purchase if
you plan on attending (we sold
out last year!) Tickets must be
purchased by November 20th.**

**Silent auction contribution
arrangements can be made
through John and Deb Ockert.
at 231-263-7255.**

**WELCOME TO OUR NEW
MEMBERS!
QUINCY TRUCKS, RON and JUDY
BURKHARD, THOMAS HORGAN
and LAURIE BONK**

MEMBER SPOTLIGHT



LADIES OF HARLEY REPORT

By: Kim Lefler

Our first ladies ride was a great success. There were six riders and two ladies that followed in a nice Jaguar. We rode around Lake Leelanau and ended at Moomer's for ice cream. Our next ride is scheduled for Tuesday, September 12th, leaving Classic at 6:00 pm. Our destination is Benzie County. We are planning an October ride for Tues., Oct. 10th at 6:00pm. However, if the weather isn't cooperating, we will do dinner at Jonathan B. Pub and a Chick Flick at the mall.

Additionally, Ladies of Harley has been assigned the task of designing a new pin for the Father Fred event in 2007. Ladies, get your creative minds working. We will review and vote on the ideas at the October 5th Chapter meeting. The new design needs to be in place no later than December. Please e-mail or call me with your ideas.

**ATTENTION LADY RIDERS!
'LADIES RIDE'
SCHEDULED FOR
TUESDAY, September 12, 2006
MEET AT CLASSIC AT 6pm**

Greg and Jeanette met in the summer of 1974 at "Tempo" department store in Traverse City where they were both employed. Jeanette was a cashier and Greg worked in sporting goods. Greg is originally from Merrill, MI, and Jeanette is a native of Traverse City. It was not love at first sight, but gradually that changed. They married in 1976 and had fun as a couple for six years before having their son, Coleman (who's getting married in October), in February of 1982. Their daughter, Aaron, followed two years later in December of 1983. They enjoyed many years camping and backpacking as a family. Both of their children now serve in the United States Air Force and Greg and Jeanette are very, very proud parents!

Greg had always said that on his 40th birthday he was going to own a Harley Davison and that is what he did. His first bike was a red Sportster. Jeanette fondly remembers when Greg rode away from the home of the owner of that red Sportster and how the man stood there with tears in his eyes. She remembers trying to understand why someone could cry over a motorcycle.

A few years later Greg moved up to the Dyna-Super Glide. Greg always told Jeanette that she would enjoy riding on her own, but she was content riding on the back of Greg's bike. When Greg decided to purchase his Road King, he asked Jeanette once more if she would be interested in riding her own bike. He could take the Super Glide and make the necessary adjustments to fit her riding style. Given another opportunity at riding, Jeanette decided to take the Rider Safety Class through Ferris. If she didn't like it she didn't have to ride on her own. To her surprise, she discovered that she loved it! They enjoy going on evening rides through the countryside together.

Greg is employed as a lineman at Cherryland Electric. Jeanette is a Project Manager at SPL which is an environmental lab here in Traverse City.



Some of our new members at the August Chapter Meeting

NORTHERN CHAPTER—HARLEY OWNERS GROUP 2006 SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

DAY	DATE	TIME	EVENT	DESTINATION
Thursday	Sept. 7th	6:30pm	Chapter Meeting and Ride	Peegeo's
Sunday	Sept. 10th	2:00pm	Chapter Ride-House BBQ	Ringo Bedtelyon
Tuesday	Sept. 12th	6:00pm	Ladies Ride	TBA
Thursday	Sept. 14th	6:30pm	Chapter Ride	Blue Pelican
Tuesday	Sept. 19th	7:00pm	Chapter Business Meeting	South City Limits
Thursday	Sept. 21st	6:30pm	Chapter Ride	Sleepy Bear (Honor)
Thursday	Sept. 28th	6:30pm	Chapter Ride	Karlin Inn
Saturday	Sept. 30th	2:00pm	Chapter Ride/House BBQ	Terry Coates & Ockerts
Thursday	Oct. 5th	6:30pm	Chapter Meeting and Ride	Peegeo's
Tuesday	Oct. 10th	6:00pm	Ladies Ride	TBA
Thursday	Oct. 12th	6:30pm	Chapter Ride	Sugarfoot
Saturday	Oct. 14th	10:00am	Chapter Color Ride	Tunnel of Trees &
Sunday	Oct. 15th	10:00am	Rain date for Color Ride	Legg's Inn
Thursday	Oct. 19th	6:30pm	Chapter Ride	The Big Eazy
Thursday	Oct. 26th	6:30pm	Chapter Ride	Little Bo Bar
Saturday	Oct. 28th	6:30pm	Chili Cook-Off	Raggs/Paula Mack
Thursday	Nov. 2nd	6:30pm	Chapter Meeting and Ride	Peegeos

All Chapter Rides depart from Classic at 6:30pm (unless otherwise noted) and plan to arrive at the designated destination at approximately 7:30pm. All Chapter Meetings will begin at Peegeo's at 7:30pm during the riding season.

Be advised that all rides are subject to change, so dial Classic at 943-9344 (Ext 8) for up-to-date news.

NORTHERN CHAPTER H.O.G. "FYI"

September 16th—11th ANNUAL NORTHWOODS RIDE (MDA)

(For more information, call 616-459-4410)

GEEZER TOUR '06 — By: Lew Kirchner (an excerpt from his journal)

16 June 2006 — Bridgeport, CA

To paraphrase a recent country song, happiness is Vegas in your rear view mirror. Jim Dow and I left the cold beer and warm hospitality of his sister and brother-in-law's home way too early this morning. After shedding the Las Vegas rush hour traffic (apparently a 26 hour a day phenomenon) we swung North, hit the cruise, tossed our feet up on the pegs, and with Martina McBride's "Independence Day" ringing from my headset, we set out to find California.

It's always been a point of pride for me that I've never been to California. It appeared to have too few redeeming qualities and it always seemed to be in your face. If it wasn't some movie star telling me how I should live, it was some Federal Representative telling me what I could own. Although, people who claim to know have said that northern California is almost like a real state. It's supposed to have beautiful scenery with none of the pretentiousness and excesses the southern half apparently enjoys so much. Quite a contrast.

This whole trip has been a study in contrast. The Mississippi valley from Illinois to Arkansas (Yes, Arkansas. I know, it's way out of the way, but it's the only state in the continental US that Jim hasn't ridden in and you know how he gets.) was lush, green, and hoping for some relief from the rains they've been having for the last couple months. As we rode farther West the farmers of Oklahoma and Kansas would have paid dearly for some of that rain. The wheat in OK is barely knee high this year and was being harvested only so the insurance companies could decide how much they had to pay out in crop insurance claims.

Colorado, on the other hand seems to be a constant. It's always beautiful. We rode through Pueblo and up into the mountains West of Denver. It was at that point that someone (seems like it was me) decided that it would be fun to ride the bikes up Mt. Evans. Well, Mt. Evans is 14,100 odd feet high. The good news is that it has a paved road all the way to the top. The bad news is that the guy who stopped in front of us on Mt. Washington in New Hampshire must have relatives out here. "Hey, Ethel. Look at that fuzzy little Marmot thang. Ain't he cute! With them little beady eyes and buck teeth he looks just like your cousin Wilma's second boy." All the time blocking both traffic lanes so the poor schmucks on the Harleys had to stop behind him. Sigh! They're everywhere.

Our next stop, after waking up to balmy 34^o temps in scenic Leadville, was in Grand Junction with Mark and Lynn Coalmer, friends from my Amoco life. Mark is one of those flat bellied, unnaturally fit, hiker/runner/cyclist guys. When he'd asked me two days earlier if I wanted to hike one of Colorado's fourteeners, I, in a state of oxygen deprived enthusiasm, said "Hell, yes. How tough could it be?" (I think an explanation may be due, here. A fourteener is one of Colorado's 53 mountains taller than 14,000 feet. This particular one was 14,336' or 14,332'. Depending on whom you believe. I've decided that it really made very little difference.) Jim looked at me like I was crazy (he seems to do that a lot, lately) and proceeded to call Dave McLeod, making arrangements to meet him in Glenwood Springs the day I was supposed to hike.

To make a short story not too much shorter, while Mark and I were slogging our way up La Plata, (the last ¼ mile of which was walk one minute, rest two – for me, not Mark) Jim and Dave were slamming their bikes through the passes around Aspen. I'm still trying to decide who had the most fun that day.

As for the next day, it was a tie. Jim and I took Mark and Lynn's 8-year-old son, Grant, and 5-year-old daughter, Kayla, out on the bikes. I got Grant. The first thing he said when we started pulling out of the subdivision, at a safe, sane 15 mph, was "Whoa, I didn't think they'd go this fast." The best was yet to come. We pulled away from a stop sign onto a 45 mph road. As I goosed the gas and got up to speed all I could hear from the back seat was "WOOOOHOOOO! I WANT ONE OF THESE!" We left the kids with Harley t-shirts and smiles that gave every indication of becoming permanent.

After Grand Junction it was Utah, Arizona and parts of old Route 66. Did you know that not even the burros are awake in Oatman at 8AM? Then it was on to Las Vegas.

Vegas was interesting. They have a huge Harley dealer, who still didn't have the parts I needed to fix my pesky, insanely expensive, habitually self-destructive GPS mounting system. Hundred plus acre subdivisions are popping out of the desert everywhere and we were told constantly how lucky we were to arrive during a cold snap – a 95^o cold snap. Beats me how people can live there, but everywhere has its good points. In Kanab, UT, Jim couldn't buy a bottle of scotch, but just outside of Beatty, NV he could buy a brothel. (The Cotton Tail Ranch is for sale if anyone's interested in a business opportunity.) Is this a great country, or what?

That brings us to this evening. Bridgeport is about 20 miles North of Yosemite NP. We hope to spend much of tomorrow poking around the park. Jim actually admitted that he's never been there and was looking forward to seeing it. Another new adventure.

GEEZER TOUR '06 — BY: Lew Kirchner (an excerpt from his journal)

17 June 2006 — Los Baños, CA

Yep, that's right. Baños. Don't ask me how it got its name. The morning desk clerk is supposed to know. I'll find out tomorrow.

Today's been a good day and with all due respect to whatshisname, in our case, fortune seems to favor the unprepared. The pass into Yosemite NP opened at 8 AM this morning. The only clue that it might have been closed was contained in one of those cryptic notes on the map. "Closed in winter." Well, jeez o Pete. The middle of June isn't winter — everywhere but here apparently.

Yosemite is a place of indescribable beauty and the approach through Tioga Pass rivals the park in many ways, especially this early in the season when the lakes are still frozen and there's snow on the ground. Be forewarned, however. The Yosemite Valley and Visitors Center are real zoos. If you're not comfortable in crowds or you get frustrated at going around in circles looking for a parking place, you'll want to pack a lunch and stay up in the mountains especially if you hit it on a weekend.

This afternoon, I was able, with the help of a pretty knowledgeable Radio Shack clerk, to get the GPS wired to the bike again. Now I can at least read the box even though the lady inside can't talk to me. Should help getting through SF tomorrow. Considering I left my CA maps at home and they don't seem to sell them anywhere in the state, this is a great relief.

That's it from sunny (literally) California. Film at 11.

CHAPTER PICNIC



Claude Gersky & Gail Lane



A great big THANK YOU to members, Mike O'Connor and Sherry Jones, for hosting the annual Chapter Picnic.



Raggs & Paula Mack

HIGHLIGHTS OF CHAPTER MEETING— August 3rd, 2006

- ☛ **Congratulations to all for their efforts on the Father Fred Fundraiser event! Total proceeds donated — \$15,500.00**
- ☛ **Scheduled rides going well ... focus on safety first. Thank you Road Captains for your hard work and dedication. First LOH Ladies Ride was a great success. Second ride planned for September 12.**
- ☛ **Classic HOG Hotline can be accessed by calling 943-9344, Ext 8, for updates on current rides.**
- ☛ **Congratulations to our 50/50 drawing winners, Janet Johnson and Judy Bukhard, and our \$25 Gift Certificate winner, Roger Yanska!**

(If you are interested in receiving a complete copy of the minutes of the Chapter and/or Business Meeting, please either contact our Chapter Secretary, Cheryl Miller, or go to the chapter website.)

September/October Birthdays

Jeanette Sherman	9/3
Sue Burns	9/4
Chris Colvin	9/4
John Weber	9/5
Gerald Olmstead	9/6
Mick Waite	9/10
John Lefler	9/10
John Ockert	9/10
Jim Beam	9/14
Anne Hendricks	9/17
Robert Burns	9/21
Patrick McGuire	9/22
Terrie Hall	9/24
Mary Nelson	9/25
Kim Stinson	9/27
Carolyn Risk	9/28
Thomas Ackerson	9/29
Ringo Bedtelyon	9/29
Steve Trahair	10/1
Cheryl Miller	10/2
Mark Miller	10/2
Brian Patterson	10/3
Gordy Hays	10/6
Chuck Heck	10/9
Mark Rosseels	10/13
Bobbie Akey	10/15
Frank Schroeder	10/16
Gary Sievert	10/18
Mike Drury	10/19
Eric Fischer	10/20
Jamie Rierson	10/23
Bob Smith	10/24
Russ Martin	10/25
Tracy Smith (Howard)	10/26
Lew Kirchner	10/27
Bob Becker	10/29
Neil Akey	10/29
John Emanuel	10/30
Mark Roi	10/31

6th ANNUAL CHILI COOK-OFF

WHEN: *SATURDAY, OCT. 28th @
6:30 pm*

WHERE: *RAGGS and PAULA MACK
7801 N Reynolds Rd., Lake Ann, MI*

OBJECTIVE:

Beat 5-time winner Neil Akey

Prizes for 1st & 2nd place winners

RULES: *Bring your favorite chili recipe in a crock pot for all to sample. If you choose not to bring chili, an appetizer or dessert would be a great contribution.*

The margarita machine will be in full swing or BYOB!

Directions or additional info:

Call Raggs/Paula Mack at 275-5403



Melissa Jarboe—Pancake Bay, Ontario, Canada
August, 2006

From your Editor: Please note that due to my September schedule, I will not have time to publish an October newsletter. I've tried to include all of our October activities in this edition. Therefore, your next newsletter will arrive in early November. I apologize for the inconvenience and thank you for understanding. Deb

The following is a contribution from Jim Dow ... something he stumbled across in his travels.

I saw you, hug your purse closer to you in the grocery store line. But, you didn't see me put an extra \$10 in the collection plate last Sunday. I saw you, pull your child closer when we passed each other on the sidewalk. But, you didn't see me playing Santa at the local mall. I saw you, change your mind about going into the restaurant. But, you didn't see me, attending a meeting to raise more money for hurricane relief. I saw you, roll up your window and shake your head when I drove by. But, you didn't see me, driving behind you when you flicked your cigarette butt out the car window. I saw you, frown at me when I smiled at your children. But, you didn't see me, when I took time off from work to run toys to the homeless. I saw you, stare at my long hair. But, you didn't see me, and my friends, cut ten inches off for Locks of Love. I saw you, roll your eyes at our leather coats and gloves. But, you didn't see me, and my brothers donate our old coats and gloves to those who had none. I saw you, look at my tattoos. But, you didn't see me, cry as my children were born and have their names written over and in my heart. I saw you, change lanes while rushing off to go somewhere. But you didn't see me, going home to be with my family. I saw you, complain about how loud and noisy our bikes can be. But, you didn't see me, when you were changing the CD and drifted into my lane. I saw you, yelling at your kids in the car. But, you didn't see me, pat my child's hands, knowing he was safe behind me. I saw you, reading the newspaper or map as you drove down the road. But, you didn't see me, squeeze my wife's leg when she told me to take the next turn. I saw you, race down the road in the rain. But, you didn't see me, get soaked to the skin so my son could have the car to go on his date. I saw you, run the yellow light just to save a few minutes of time. But, you didn't see me trying to turn right. I saw you, cut me off because you needed to be in the lane I was in. But, you didn't see me leave the road. I saw you, waiting impatiently for my friends to pass. But, you didn't see me. I wasn't there. I saw you, go home to your family. But you didn't see me. Because, I died that day you cut me off. I was just a biker. A person with friends and family. But you didn't see me.

Author Unknown

Please pass this on to your loved ones who ride.

DICK & KATHY'S



Dick Rusas and Zane



Russ Haag at the grill!

ROOC

ROAST!



Ringo Bedtelyon

Thanks Dick and Kathy! You did a terrific job on the roasted corn and we all had a great time!



CHAPTER WEBSITE

NEWSLETTER

Username: newsletter

Password: Panther

We're on the web!
www.northernchapter.com

SPONSORING DEALER:

CLASSIC MOTOR SPORTS
Don and Nancy Pishney

Chapter Address:
3939 S. Blue Star Drive
Traverse City, MI 49684

Phone: 231-943-9344
Fax: 231-943-4201

NORTHERN CHAPTER
H.O.G.



Route 66—March, 2006 —Jim & Janet Johnson, George & Linda Reinbold, Neil & Bobbie Akey

ACTIVITY PINS

Congratulations!

Jamie Rierson, Kevin Rierson, Shelly Dayton, Terry Coates, Deb Whilden, Kris VanDuesen, Dick Rusas, Jim Johnson, Rick Cole, Mike O'Connor, Jim Dow, Ken Buquet, Eric Fischer

(If you attend an event but couldn't make the ride from Classic, please advise Paula Mack so you can get credit for your attendance!)



A group stop during the Father Fred Poker Run to say "HI" to Terry Coates Mom!

ANNUAL CHAPTER COLOR RIDE

Saturday, October 14th @ 10am

Rain Date: Sunday, October 15th @ 10am

Meet at Classic Motor Sports

Destination: Tunnel of Trees and Legg's Inn