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WING of the ROAD



God Bless
America

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FROM THE DESK OF THE PRESIDENT

Hello:

Summer is here and I am glad the cold weather is gone for a while. Be sure to enjoy the warm days as it seems like the time is short with the nice days. Gail and I try to ride every day it is not raining. We both enjoy the longer trips, but most of the rides we take on a daily basis are short of less than a hundred miles. July 5th we rode to Mackinaw City to get away from the noisy travel on the road with boat trailers and parked cars because the boat launch parking lot on our road was overflowing. There were fifty six rigs parked on the shoulder of the road. As I am writing this article, we are planning a ride today to Kawkawlin, MI to the Turkey Roost for a turkey dinner. As their name would imply they specialize in turkey meals, but do have a few other items. I believe Kawkawlin is about two hours south and east of us.



For those that were not able to attend the national rally, I hope you will be able to join us for the rally in Roanoke, Virginia next year. Gail and I will be riding to Roanoke to set up the rides for next year's rally. The national rally in Lexington, Kentucky was outstanding. David, Mari-Anne and Wanda Densmore along with the entire Illinois membership put together a fantastic rally. With the excellent rides they found and the great weather it seemed just superb. I must tell you it was warm and the day we were setting up the bike games it was just plain hot. We had a few clouds with rain, but overall the days were filled with sun. I had a sun burn on my arms and the sun just accentuated the pain. Last summer Wanda, David, Mari-Anne, Bob and Helen Priester and Chris Kasang spent several days looking and riding the various roads which made up their rides. What a ride schedule! There was a railroad ride and a river boat ride with lunch. Both were very nice. Some did not go on the river boat ride, but went to the Louisville Slugger factory. The banquet was nice and made mention of all the individuals that had contributed articles to the Wing of the Road over the past twelve months. At the conclusion of the banquet Rhode Island led the attendees in the singing of God Bless America. What a fantastic finish to a great rally.

Have a great day

Owen

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What is a Framily

Written By David Grunlee

Illinois Chapter GW

Family helps and supports us in need because they are related by blood or marriage and I give thanks every day for my family. Framily are friends that lend that same support and do whatever it takes to help in times of need often making personal sacrifices to support another.

We started out in Illinois 8:00 a.m. Saturday June 13 near the Illinois Indiana border with 3 bikes, 2 trailers, and 5 members of Chapter GW going down to the AGWA Rally in Lexington. We had decided to make use of the extra day and ride the back roads along the Ohio River in Indiana arriving in Lawrenceburg Indiana about 4:00 p.m.. The day was beautiful and the roads fantastic. We cut back and forth, finding the longest, most enjoyable ride to the hotel.

That story stopped at 3:20 when Toni and I on the lead bike heard that noise no biker wants to hear, metal screeching on pavement. Both of us checking the mirrors, in my left I could see Andy, the trail bike, down in the middle of the road, while Toni's telling me Bill and Rolayne are going off the road. We are on route 56 about 2 miles south of highway 250, it's about 90 degrees. We were doing 35mph.

All of us are experienced riders, one with 49 active years without an accident. All three riders having recently spent a day doing a proficiency/awareness ride with the Illinois State Police.

I myself am a former firefighter and I am certified in motorcycle accident scene management and first aid. Yet I still learned a lot. Like smart phone screens can't be seen in bright sunlight to dial 911 - time to figure out voice dialing!! **But you need to get EMS rolling to the correct location with the right information!!!**, In rural areas you may not get advanced life support i.e. Drugs!! We were a 45 minute ride to the nearest hospital. It took 20 minutes before the first ambulances started rolling up.

When we first got off the bike, we saw Rolayne getting up off the road and starting to walk towards Bill who was in the roadside ditch on the far side of the bike with the trailer jack-knifed. Toni went to Bill and I went to Andy who was out cold in the middle of the street, 25 feet behind his bike that was right side down. (Andy had on full gear, helmet, gloves, Kevlar jeans, and riding boots of which his heel was torn off. His jacket was torn and pants leg ripped open at the knee, and helmet visor shield ripped off). After making absolutely sure that we had EMS rolling to the correct location, we continued evaluating conditions. I hadn't heard anything about Bill so I stayed with Andy till he became aware and was able to move his extremities. He appeared to have no obvious serious injuries beside possible broken ribs and felt most comfortable sitting.

On to Bill and Rolayne, she had gotten off the bike as it went down and was nearly run over by Andy's bike as it slid on the road. She had some road rash on her right arm, bruising, and tore up her helmet, but was otherwise ok. Bill was the most serious of all. When I got to him he was doubled over on his side facing the rear of the bike, with his head turned sideways, unable to move and pinned against the right saddlebag. He was in a lot of pain, having trouble breathing, and still semi-conscious. (Bill also had on full riding Gear.) As he became more alert and able respond we worked at assessing him and getting him into a position where he could be worked on. Fortunately he was able to move his legs and left arm. His right shoulder and side were causing a lot of pain but he could move his hand and arm somewhat. We were able to slowly get him straightened out supporting his neck and checking for other injuries including possible cervical injuries. After that we decided to remove the helmet to help him relax and breathe (yes if you are properly trained (certified) you can remove even a full face helmet safely). His most comfortable position was sitting up weight bearing on the left, and he began to breathe easier, less pain, and more alert. At this time there still was no first responder on the scene. We protected Bill from the sun and kept him cool and comfortable. Double checked Andy and made sure we had a secured scene and a way for EMS to get through. Our First responder was a local

fireman with a first aid kit and a radio to assess and call in the right equipment and manpower.

Remember how I said make sure EMS is rolling to the correct location and the right information, some responders thought they were rolling up on 2 semi trailers. Confusion and mistakes happen way too easy and fast.

We ended up with one ALS ambulance, 2 EMT ambulances, a sheriff and an engine company. The road has been shut down 45 minutes, the bikes are still down, and the ambulances are leaving heading back to Madison, Indiana about a 40 minute ride.

Now the logistics work began. I find out that I don't have Wanda or Dave Densmore's mobile numbers, got to love smart phones, so I call Chuck Rowell former member of Chapter G and now GW to get Wanda's number and let him know what happened. I call Wanda and let her know what is happening. Then call Chris Kasang who is trailering his bike on Chuck's 2 bike trailer. They are leaving Sunday morning together. After talking to all I believed we could handle the bikes and gear.

What to do with the bikes? The sheriff was going to flat bed them, I don't know where, but they don't look too bad. With the firefighters' help we get Andy's bike up and started then pulled off to the white line. It looks in good shape. Bill's bike is dug into the muddy ditch with a jackknifed trailer, can't unhook the trailer because it's also inclined so steep that the release is under too much pressure. So with four guys on the right side and three on my left we get the bike upright and started. Everything seems solid as I tried to drive it out of the ditch. Now the front tire is 4 inches to the right of the culvert pipe, the rear is in the mud half buried, and the trailer is still on the road. 5 minutes later and my fears of having the bike fall on me or the help push me over, we are on the road. Nobody there believed that those bikes started right up and had almost no visible damage.

The Fire Department was 4 miles down the road and they said if they were drivable, we could park them behind the fire house where they would be safe. One of the firemen offered to drive Andy's bike. It took him a few minutes to

get used to the size and weight as he rode sport bikes. I drove Bill's and the sheriff followed to bring me back to my bike and Toni and then back to the fire house. Now the sheriff needed the legal documents most of us keep on the bikes for his report, Gold wingers seem to hide it in the same places.

Toni and I can now take a breath and cool down, get our heads cleared and figure out what is important. We commit to doing all operations together so one of us will remember where everything is and don't misplace or lose keys. We still don't know about Andy, Bill, and Rolayne but figure they are going to need clothes, essentials, High Value items, so we set each ones items aside, and put our biggest bag in Bill's trailer to make room for the extra gear. I called Wanda and with her trike trailer and monster truck, Dave Densmore could drive up Sunday and meet Chris Kasang along with Chuck Rowell and their wives at the fire station. When Chris gets close, he and Dave Densmore could talk and coordinate arrivals because we would have to switch trailers and unload Chris's bike to make it happen. (Chris had planned to bring down 2 of his bikes)

The drive back to the hospital seemed to take forever and I had to make sure my mind was focused on driving as it is getting late, still hot and we haven't eaten since lunch. Fatigue causes more mistakes and forgetfulness. When we arrive at the hospital Toni gets off right away and heads to the ER to find out how everyone is doing. Not being family, it's a little harder to get in to see them and get information with HIPPA laws . I took my time getting off rechecking the tires and bike setup, where the bike had been is a great way to pick foreign objects in tires, loosen up connections and just make sure she was ready for anything.

When I got inside I found out that Bill had been airlifted to University of Louisville, and since Rolayne was still being checked out; she didn't make the flight. Andy was waiting for a CT scan but was thought to have 4 cracked ribs at this time along with some minor cuts to the face from the face shield, and minor road rash where safety gear burned through. No real info about Bill besides broken ribs. At that point Bill was 70

miles away from us, it was too late to rent a car, and taxi wouldn't do.

We had talked to Pam, Andy's wife and she and her daughter would be on the way down that night. We brought Andy a bag of clothes and personal items. When we found Rolayne and they let us speak to her, she was adamant about being with Bill. The only way for that to happen now was to get on my bike put on Toni's gear and ride. So Toni grabbed an overnight bag and booked a local hotel. First Rolayne needed to fill a prescription and since it was narcotics it couldn't be faxed or electronically sent or filled in another state, so we had to go to all three drugstores in town because two pharmacies were already closed. The time now is around 7:00 pm.

It took us almost an hour and half to find the hospital in Louisville. We parked at the ER entrance which was a little scary at night. Maybe that's why we had to go thru a scanner and security sweep to get in the hospital. It took another 30 minutes to find out where Bill was and the ER was like a MASH unit. Bill is awake but in a lot of pain as he explains that he has a punctured lung, multiple broken ribs, and broken clavicle. I notice that he has a chest tube in him but nobody has been around to check on him in a long time. The monitors are all screeching their alarms as we try to get a nurse's attention, but they are all too busy. We go out to the bike to get essentials and I call Toni to find out there are no rooms Saturday night. The nearest place is out at the airport and doesn't take reservations. She also makes me promise not to drive back tonight.

It is now about 11:00 p.m. We find the cafeteria still open with a very limited selection and get some food. Rolayne is going to spend the night in the hospital and I need to check on the bike and get her some other items. It's a blessing that my wife Toni is so good at organizing and always keeping things in the same place because I needed a flashlight to sort through all the bags in the trailer. Time for me to find a place to stay. Thank God for the gps. It got me there and that wasn't the time to be driving around that neighborhood. It's now 1:00 a.m.

Sunday morning I call Toni and she says that Andy, Pam and their daughter are at the hotel and the 3 ladies were going to the bikes to get more

gear. They were hoping to drive the bike back but 300 miles and no mechanic to make sure it's road worthy is too risky, so the bikes are getting trailered. Toni also had found a room for Rolayne only a couple blocks from the hospital with 24 hour shuttle and booked for a few nights in Rolayne's name. My job was to drop off the rest of their luggage and get it safely stored. The manager did a great job and after I explained what was going on, they made a special tray brought in a frig and loaded it with ice and discounted her rate to the hospital special. Nice people. But the day is just beginning I need to get back to Madison before 11am checkout in case Toni isn't back yet and call to see where Chris Kasang is. Everything is working out by the time we get to the bikes. Chris, Chuck, Meg, and Lorraine are there eating lunch. Dave Densmore arrives a short time later and we start the circus act. First unload Chris's bike from Chuck's trailer, then position the trailer in front of the two bikes, unhook Wanda's trike trailer and then switch out receivers so the trailers will ride at a good height, hook Wanda's trailer to Kasang's truck and put Bill's trailer on and secure. Go back to the bikes, pull in the mirrors and secure both bikes. Now to get the landing gear up on this trailer, we had to put some beef onto the rear of the trailer to get the landing gear to rotate into place. All went pretty smooth other than not pulling up the landing gear before loading the bikes.

In order for Dave Densmore to help us Bill Naughton took on leading Dave's planned Sunday ride.

Big Dave's ride back to Lexington was a thrill on bikes but trailers another story. It's still 90 degrees outside and we get some much needed gas and water. Our little caravan is doing fine, Chuck is following the big trailer checking out the bikes, and Chris and company are behind Meg with Bill's trailer. We are almost to Lexington when Meg signals no power, and moves to the shoulder; bad alternator and a dead battery. Chris is resilient, a hit to the alternator and a charge from the Gold Wing and we are back on the road just making it into the rally hotel.

Meeting up with people at the hospitality suite, I see Get Well cards already out and everyone is asking how everyone is doing, and letting me now that they are in their prayers. We are dead tired and crash for a while. The next day Chris is leading a group to the boat lunch and the four of us stop at the hospital to check in on Bill. The pain meds aren't cutting it and the room is not private. Cops are guarding the room next door, it's still a zoo. Rolayne got to sleep the first night after 3am when they brought a recliner into the ER room, and it wasn't until late morning that Bill got a room. They still don't know about surgery on the his shoulder. When we get in, its time to install a new alternator and make sure the battery holds up. Long day again. Thanks Bill Naughton for the help.

On our next visit, Bill has had surgery on his clavicle. It's broken into 4 pieces so a plate and lots of screws, and still a lot of pain. The girls decide to take Rolayne out for lunch while Chris and I hang with Bill. Around noon they come for Bill, he is going to get an epidural drip for the pain. It works and the forced smile now comes more easily.

Again it's time for logistics. Bill is not going to be discharged for a few more days. Since Wanda now has to ride her trike home, we have an extra bike, Dave Densmore's that's needs a place. Dave's bike will ride home in Wanda's pickup truck. Luckily we had the right ramps and his bike fits perfectly. After getting the bikes secured we proceed to get the trailer hooked up again but with the extra weight in the bed we can't get the landing gear up. Scrounging around we find some lumber and crib up the platform and ramp to get the truck up higher and another job completed.

Friday morning is rainy and we still need to load all the rally stuff into the truck and keep things dry. With so many people involved we worked pretty well together and got it done.

Our caravan now has Dave and Mari-Anne Densmore in the truck towing the two bikes with Chuck Rowell following, Meg and Loraine in Kasang's truck pulling the trailer trailer, with Chris and company picking up drag. It rained almost halfway home but we missed the worst of the rain. Wanda broke off first to get home and

get ready to return to Ohio for family needs. Kasangs went to their house to drop off Bill's trailer and meet back at my house with Wanda's trailer. Chuck went home to get his truck to bring his trailer home, and the last two vehicles went to Des Plaines Honda to drop off the bikes.

My street looked like a shipping yard as we switched around all of the trailers, unloaded Dave Densmore's bike so everything in the cab could go into the bed because they needed to pick up their dogs on the way home. Fed Ex and UPS ain't got nothing on us.

To sum up Andy got Home Sunday with his wife and daughter and resting uncomfortably with three cracked ribs. We had only one mixed up bag and then visited Bill and Rolayne when they got back which was the Tuesday evening after the rally. They got more stories about that hospital. Bill ended up with broken ribs 2-11, a punctured lung, broken clavicle, and some bruising. He is also resting uncomfortably with pain killers.

Accidents happen, we have all been there or had those thank you Jesus moments. We all made it through. In biking they say it's not the destination, it's the ride getting there. Well the ride wasn't good but the stories and memories will last forever.

AGWA has been like an extended family, rallies become reunions. Chapter G in Illinois has always been a home even after we started Chapter GW formerly GWRRA chapter A2. I heard a mobile phone commercial that coined the word Framily. I liked that Friends that are like Family on behalf of those receiving on the end of so much generosity, support, sacrifice and Prayer. Blessing's upon you.

Notably: Wanda, Dave and Mari-Anne Densmore, Chris and Meg Kasang, Chuck and Loraine Rowell, Bob and Helen Priester, Bill Naughton and Deb Ford, the Coles. There were many I don't know about who changed schedules, volunteered, helped out in too many ways to comprehend.

Thank You all and may God Bless you every day.

500.00 Dollar Winner

Written By Marion Oller
Tennessee Chapter F



Well once again someone who Don and I sold a ticket to win one of the five hundred dollar drawings. Lynn Allen, who lives here in Jackson and we have known for some time, was one of the winners. Don works on Lynn's motorcycles and one day he was here and I said something about buying a ticket. Well he wasn't sure as he said he has never won anything for as long as he could remember. I told him if he won I'd call him on Thursday night at the banquet. I tried to call him but got the answering machine and I left a message. The message was Lynn this is Marion Oller and you have just won five hundred dollars, will talk to you later. I thought I'd get a call from him but didn't. When we got home Don called him and of course he didn't believe us, as he never wins anything. He came to the house where I presented him with his check. He then said I owe you a dinner so where ever you want to go is where we will eat. He then said next year I'll buy tickets again. So Don said why don't you join our group and that he did with out any thought to it. Lynn and his wife go to church where we go so we see them at least once a week. Lynn used to be a state trooper and has retired like the rest of us old folks. I was glad that someone we know won again this year. Hey folks these raffle tickets aren't hard to sell. All you have to do is ask and nine out of ten people will buy at least one ticket. There are folks who just will not try to sell a ticket and that blows my mind. Congrats Lynn and thanks for joining us.

Ride Safely

Gold Classic XXXII

Written By George Ramsey
Pennsylvania Chapter B

While I had hoped to write a fairly long article on this years happening, I find that my neglect in writing notes to myself about the different rides and events keep me from remembering most of the pertinent details. So I will at least convey to you that Ruthie and I thoroughly enjoyed ourselves as we always do with our AGWA friends.

Our trip started on June 13th when we left Shillington, PA a little after 6 A.M. with three couples on their bikes and one couple in their car. We were invited to ride with them since we were unsure if Ruthie could make the whole trip on our trike. Kenny and Sandy Miller were driving in their car since Kenny hasn't fully recovered from his stroke yet. As it turned out, having the car available was a blessing for Ruthie.

After riding over a hundred miles, we were hit by some mean rain. We stopped to put on rain gear and sure enough, a short time later, the rain stopped. Off with the gear and on we go. But then, you guessed it, more rain. Rather than have Ruthie get off the trike to don her rain suit and struggle to get back on, she rode with the Millers the rest of the way to Lexington.

Upon arriving at the Clarion Hotel, our happiness at seeing friends whom we hadn't seen in a year made the misery of the rain worthwhile.

After checking in and unpacking (putting wet things on the heater), we went to the restaurant to eat.

Now is when my recollection of things will be sketchy. As I recall, on Sunday we registered and just hung around the hotel, catching up with old friends. Others went on the pre-planned train ride through the countryside.

Monday, we really had a great time riding to and riding on a riverboat called, "The Spirit Of Jefferson". What a fantastic buffet!! It was a very relaxing time.

Tuesday, the bike show was held (I think) and then we went on a guided ride through the Red River Gorge. All was fine for a while, then the heavens opened up and we got drenched. (Again) But all-in-all, it was great fun, as always. Later, we had an ice cream social that was a fitting end to another great day to be alive and in AGWA.

Wednesday was supposed to be field events day but due to rain, they were rescheduled for Thursday. So Ruthie helped in the hospitality room and I went on a ride through the countryside past many horse farms. Such beautiful properties and animals. Others went on rides that were printed out by our more than capable hosts. Then later, we enjoyed a "Sloppy Joe Supper", which we thought was Yummm.

Thursday, time for field events. We do have some talented riders and they were great. Yours truly thought I'd clean up in the trike events but I was a total flop. It doesn't pay to be a hotdog. Oh well, maybe next year huh? We had the banquet at 5:30 and awards (well deserved) were given out. On that, I want to gratefully and sincerely thank you for awarding me the beautiful clock plaque for my articles on the Patriot Guard Riders. While this is an honor for me, the greatest honor goes to our men and women who have served, are still serving, and those who gave the ultimate sacrifice for their country.

So in ending, Ruthie and I want to thank Dave, Marianne and Wanda Densmore and all of the Illinois members for putting on a great rally. Thanks to all who really helped Ruthie during our stay. And a special thank you to Ken and Sandy Miller for taking care of Ruthie. And thanks to Chapter B for letting us tag along.

IN GOD WE TRUST

Our Trip to the 2015 Rally

Written By Gayle Gurney
New York/New Hampshire

After several months of anticipation, we are finally off to Lexington, Kentucky for the 2015 Gold Classic. Since we missed last year's rally in Johnson City due to my illness, we are even more anxious to see our AGWA friends. We left our home in Melvin Village, NH on Thursday, June 11th, around 8:00 a.m., with Ric's new Wing loaded into the back of his new Ford F150. As some of you found out two years ago, getting to and from New Hampshire can be a bit of a challenge due to all of the lakes and mountains (not to mention potholes!) We chose to travel SW using I-93 to US rte. 3, to I-495, I-90, then I-84 through Hartford, Connecticut. By this time, we were ready for lunch, so we stopped at the Blue Colony Diner at Exit 10, which has been highly recommended by the Rhode Island Chapter. We were not disappointed! Food, especially dessert, was great, and the service was prompt. We were

soon on our way, but first we had to chat with the folks from Ohio who we found admiring our bike in the parking lot. We continued on I-84 to I-81 to Moosic, Pennsylvania, between Scranton and Wilkes-Barre. The Hampton Inn was very nice, and they provided free shuttle service to a shopping area which was full of restaurants. We chose a seafood place, and were not disappointed with the Maryland-style crab cakes. The waitress and chef were very accommodating to my special "heart transplant" diet.

Following a good night's rest, and breakfast, we continued on the next leg of the journey. We stopped for Friday night at the Holiday Inn in Staunton, Virginia, where the 2003 rally was held. Ric's cousins live nearby, and they came and picked us up. We had a nice family reunion and barbeque at their campsite where they spend most of the summer. They took us back to the hotel around 11:00 p.m.

Saturday, 6/13, we headed out early to complete the trip to Lexington, taking I-81 to I-64, which brought us right to the Clarion. Several times we said "Boy, am I glad we're not riding the Wing", because of showers and numerous downpours. Huntington West Virginia was particularly wet. We checked in to the Clarion, and immediately met Joe Lopez who was going out the door, to pick up a few items at Walmart. He gave me their room number, and I called Barbara to make a dinner date. While we were still bringing things to our room from the truck, we met Carol and John Hallman, and added them to the dinner party. Gloria and Ron Mentzer turned out to be right across the hall from us, so they joined the dinner group too. It was an enjoyable meal, and great fun to catch up with old friends.

On Sunday, Ric, Ron and Gloria, and Bill Naughton went to the aircraft museum, while others went on the train ride. Sue and Kent Lundstrom arrived, thus completing the 100% participation of the NY Chapter. (we only have 6 members). I socialized in the hospitality room, and was glad to hear "Hi Gayle!", which I echoed back to Gail Toomey "Hi Gail!". When the rest of them returned, some of us went to the pool. Dinner was good at the hotel.

Monday while Ric and the others went on the "Bourbon Tour", I joined the crowd on the riverboat cruise. The buffet lunch was tasty, and the entertainment corny. The weather cooperated with mostly sun. Monday evening Carol, John, Sue, Kent, Ric and I piled into our truck and went into Lexington for dinner at Joe Bologna's. This restaurant, on the edge of the University of

Kentucky campus, was once a church. The stained glass windows and vaulted ceilings remain. The Italian food was delicious, with huge portions. I had to have a cannoli for dessert, even though I couldn't finish my vegetable lasagna.

Tuesday Ric informed me that we were going to The Kentucky Horse Park, and he would take me in the truck. Ron, Gloria, John, Carol, Kent, Sue and Barbara Lopez rode their Wings. It was a very hot day. We enjoyed the two shows, and went to two museums and the gift shop (of course). I kept wishing our oldest granddaughter Camryn was there with us, as she is such a horse lover, and a pretty good equestrienne too. I settled on buying her a T-shirt with American Pharoah's picture on it. I collected some good brochures and guides there; maybe Camryn's parents will decide to spend spring break at the campground they have there....Hint, hint. We had a nice lunch at the café at the park, the best part was the air conditioning. Even with my new heart I was beginning to wilt, and Barbara noticed. She got a nice young man with a golf cart to give us a ride back to the Standard Bred Museum. I sat in the cool while the others toured the museum.

Wednesday it rained the Field Events out, so I hung out in hospitality. Ric and the other intrepid riders went on the road again, finding Cumberland Falls. It was so far away that they got back too late for the sloppy joes! The light show was great, as usual. I always enjoy "judging" the participants. Barbara and Joe's "Neptune and Mermaid" was fantastic!

Thursday morning while I helped Wanda and others with the field events, Ric and company decided to finish the bourbon run. This was the first time I helped with the field events. I was impressed with the riding skill of many of our members. Ruth Graham really stole the show! Thursday evening brought the banquet and awards. Congrats to all the winners! Afterward, we met in the bar to have one last drink with our AGWA friends, and say farewell till next year. Now comes the hard part: packing everything back into the truck.

We set out around 7am, in gray and threatening weather. Practically the entire day was rainy and gray as we drove I-64 to Huntington, West Virginia, continuing to Charleston, where we picked up I-79 to Morgantown, West Virginia,

then taking I-68 across the top of Maryland to I-70 into Virginia and I-81. This is the part of the trip where we had some sun, but not for long. Around Hershey, Pennsylvania we caught up with the rain again, and then a miles-long traffic jam because of construction. Around exit 100, we gave up and consulted the GPS for nearby hotels. We were delighted to learn that there were three motels at exit 100, and, because we were stopped still in traffic, we were able to call for a room. Alas, the only rooms available were at the Econolodge, so that's where we landed. The young man at the front desk was helpful with restaurant directions, and we had a nice dinner in a nearby diner. The room, however, was substandard, so much so that, when we got home, I called Choice Hotels and complained. (I don't usually do this).

We set out Saturday morning, in the rain again, for the final leg of the trip. We continued on I-81 to Scranton, then picked up I-84 to Hartford and onward to the end of I-84 in Massachusetts. Now we're in the home stretch, familiar territory! I-290 through Worcester, I-495 to I-95, then at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, Rte.16 north. HOME!

Thanks to Dave, Marianne, and Wanda Densmore, Owen and Gail, and all the members from Illinois! It was a fun rally! Looking forward to next year in Roanoke!

**Thanks to all who
contributed to this
issue of Wing of the
Road.**

**Keep up the good
work, I need articles
for the
September/October**

7th Annual Wheels For A Cure

To Benefit:

Juvenile Diabetes Research Foundation

Ride or drive to help raise money to find a cure for diabetes.



Ride or drive to help raise money to find a cure for diabetes.



Bring your motorcycle, convertible, station wagon, or mini-van.....all vehicles are welcome!!!! Come out, have fun, and help support a worthy cause!!!!

Scenic ride/drive from West Chicago to Illini State Park in Marseilles, followed by lunch, raffle and door prizes, and a silent auction. /

(Cash or check only for Silent Auction)

Donation: \$20 adult/\$35 Couple/\$5 Children (12 and under)

(Please make checks payable to JDRLF)

When: Sunday, August 16th, 2015

Where: Northeast corner of Route 64 (North Ave) and Route 59 in West

Chicago (Parking lot behind McDonald's). '

Time: Registration from 9:00 AM to 10:00 AM. Arrive at Buffalo Rock State Park at approximately noon.

Questions or to RSVP?

Please contact Jeff at 630-414-6525 or Info@WheelsForACure.com

WWW.WHEELSFORACURE

AMERICAN GOLD CLASSIC XXXII

Written By Don and Marion Oller
Tennessee Chapter F
Tennessee State Director

We loaded up our bike and trailer and were ready to go to Lexington, Kentucky. James Taylor and Nancy Lovelace left on Friday. Wayne and Nina Roberts are going in their car and left on Saturday and were stopping in Nashville to visit their daughter. They will arrive at the rally on Sunday. Marion and I left early Saturday morning. We rode to the Petro station at exit 188 stopped and got gas and a little munchie . We filled up ,with gas and hit the road to try to get thru Nashville before traffic got bad . We made our turn on I65 and headed to Louisville. We rode till we got to the Blue Grass Parkway and headed for Lexington. We arrived at the motel at 2:39 and we had made pretty good time. We missed the turn onto Newtown Pike so we ended up in the hood, but found our way back to the motel and got signed into our room. Roger and Lorraine Dale had arrived a day early.

Our rallies are like a homecoming. We have very little dissention in AGWA . We went down and visited old friends in the hospitality room. Later on we left and went to the Golden Corral to eat supper. Boy was it good .yum yum. We left and went back to hotel to sit around and talk to friends we have not seen for a year.

Every day at the Clarion Hotel we had a free breakfast and it was pretty good . Sunday Bill Naughton led us to the Railroad Museum where we had a train ride. It was a lot of fun must have been 200 people on this ride . They also had a little play going on and it was fun to watch. If you missed this ride you should go back and ride it.

The rally was great as always. Rides were good but sometimes you need to slow down and smell the roses. We did not do the boat trip but it was good according to the folks that did it. Marion and I did the bike show, it turned out ok, but folks it would be nice if we had more folks take part in it, also the light show as well as the bike games. We hope every one had a great time. See you, I hope, at Smokey Mountain roundup in September.

Greetings from Wisconsin

Written By Brad and Tammy Klement
Wisconsin

Brad and I left Wisconsin on the 9th of June and set out for Cabiet, Arkansas, to pick up the rest of the Wisconsin chapter, DeWayne and Nancy Edwards who moved to Arkansas earlier this year. It was over cast and looking like rain when we set out, but not even a sprinkle did we get. By the time we got to Illinois the sun was shining, and the temperature was in the 80s. It was turning out to be the perfect day to ride.

We stopped for breakfast in Rochelle Illinois, still doing great. We were fed and so was the trike, so on down the road we went. Everything was running smooth until St. Louis. We were on a 6 lane supper slab, when our front brakes locked up and we had to try to get somewhat over, and break them loose. Well Brad got the bike rolling again, so we limped into town, called Don Oller (who saved the day). He gave us directions and the phone number to a dealership that took great care of us. (Thank you Don) After spending only one night in Missouri, we were back on the road to Arkansas with no damage to the bike or us.

On Thursday June 11 we made it to Cabit, Arkansas. It was nice to see DeWayne and Nancy again. They have a very nice house, and seem happy to have made the move. We stayed in Arkansas for 3 days, and then headed out for the rally. The 4 of us had a great ride from Arkansas to Kentucky.

We got to the rally on Sunday, and it was so great to see every one again. The rally is one of the best times of the year! While we were at the rally we went on a guided ride, did the 4 Roses and Wild Turkey Distillery, enjoyed the pool, and did a lot of catching up with old friends. We had a great time. We even took home a few plaques. A funny thing happened on our way to the distillery. We needed gas. We stopped at a place you had to pay inside, so I went in to pay. This old black man said to me "You goin fishin?" I said "No, We are going to the distillery." He said "I saw the fishin poles on your bikes and thought you were going fishin." I was confused so I looked at the bikes, and then said to him "those are antennas. He said "You mean you get music on those their bikes.

After the rally Brad and I set out to see more friends in Virginia. We rode the Parkway to get there, it was very nice. We spent 4 days in Virginia. On our last day there, we spent the day on our friends boat on a mountain lake. Monday night we spent at a camp ground in Virginia, but we were only 11 miles from Tennessee. It was a very nice camp ground with very nice people. The camp site that we wanted did not have the right electrical volts for us, but there was another Goldwing rider there that had what we needed. Hr said "I'll get you taken care of". When we got ready to leave in the morning he said "keep the adapter I don't need it". Wingers looking out for Wngers.

After visiting with all our friends, Brad and I set out for Tennessee and got down to business. We spent the next 3 days with the Mannings. While we were there, we started looking at property. We combed a lot of East Tennessee. We will probably be back to look some more. We had a very good time with Harold and Faye and want to say thank you again for all the hospitality they showed us. Everything would have been perfect if my crazy hubby hadn't jumped out of bed and cut his head open. It's a good thing we carry butterfly stitches with us.

On Friday we left Harold and Faye's, and set out for other friends that live in Waverly. We then looked into property in Central Tennessee. We spent 3 days in that area and then decided it was time to move on to West Tennessee.

We stopped and looked at a house on our way to Don and Marion Oller's, but it was not for us. We got to the Oller's on the 29th of June, and stayed until the 4th of July. Marion had to go to the hospital while we were there, and it was her birthday. Don and Marion took us all over and showed us lots of places. They got us in contact with a real estate agent, and gave us lots of good info on property. We want to say thanks again to the Ollers for all the help and hospitality as well.

After leaving Tennessee, we spent our last night of vacation (the 4th of July) in a camp ground in Illinois. It was very nice. Brad and I had a wonderful trip and put on a total of 4300 miles. Thank you once again to all of our extended AGWA family for the lodging and hospitality.

WELCOME

Rejoin AGWA Members

Neil Greenfeld/Deb Daw
27 Bennington RD.
Cranston, RI. 02920-5636
401-225-1400

David/Lisa Weisman
6 country View DR.
Coventry, RI. 02816-7690

H 401-826-2952
C 401-575-0585

davidw300@verizon.net

WELCOME

New AGWA Members

Robert Catlow/Michelle
81 Arden CT.
Warwick, RI. 02889-3279

Cell # 401-580-7792 EMAIL
sivchief1@yahoo.com

Linuel (Lynn) Allen
200 Doak Mason RD.
Jackson, TN. 38305-6277
731-424-7398

***Look Twice and
Save a Life***

Hello fellow AGWA Riders.

Written By Chuck Mincks
Iowa State Director
AGWA Safety Director

As I write this article I am, ironically, sitting in a Sheraton Inn in Charlotte, North Carolina--which is much closer to many of you than I normally am. Sue is in a training conference for medical air transport personnel, so I tagged along for some sight-seeing and a mostly free short vacation. Unfortunately, I do not have the Gold Wing with me. If I did, I would have likely worn out a set of tires on it already. I have been chomping at the bit waiting to get back in the saddle after my extensive neck surgery last year. I have been on it a few times riding it to work, and Sue & I have both been out on it twice for short jaunts. Seems like almost every time we are both off work at the same time it either rains or turns colder than she likes to ride so no long journeys yet. It may be Spring for many, but it still seems like 'Ol Man Winter is trying to hang on in our area on many days.

Some of our members own more than one make of motorcycle in their families, so it seems like good timing to point out some recalls that are appearing recently. There are quite a few of them so I will try to keep this short and sweet, but informative enough that anyone affected is aware of the issue(s).

Since Sept 8, 2014 there have been a large number of recalls for multiple makes of motorcycles--including Honda Goldwings. Honda, Yamaha, Ducati, Brammo, Victory and Triumph all have some models included. To see the details of what problems are reported and the manufacturer's intentions for repairing them, go to <http://www.motorcycle-usa.com/530/motorcycles/motorcycle-recalls.aspx>.

Honda reported about 126,000 Wings have likely issues with their rear secondary master brake cylinder, causing the rear brake to continue dragging after releasing the brake handle. There have been some cases of the brake pads dragging long enough to build up enough friction to catch fire. If you have not heard from Honda by mail yet, check with a local dealer who should be up on this issue and able to perform the recall

actions on your bike at no cost to you if your bike is affected.

Here is the history of this problem that was first recalled in 2011:

Dec 2, 2011 Honda issued recall 11V-567
Apr 5, 2012 Honda receives notice of rear brakes still dragging, after repair
May-Oct, 2013 Honda receives claims on 4 bikes that experienced fires after being repaired for the recall
Oct 19, 2013 Amer Honda sends proposal to Honda Japan for analysis
Feb 2014 Honda testing clears brake fluid as cause of problem
Jul 24, 2014 Honda conducts safety recall in North America--root cause was still undetermined at last word.

Just because your cycle has not been listed as one of the affected ones, do not be complacent. Check frequently for smells, sounds, any indication of rear brakes rubbing and dragging after releasing the rear brake control handle. I have seen one bike at our local dealer that did not catch fire, but got hot enough to partially melt a rubber rear brake line section. Therefore, do not reach down and touch these parts right after riding in case they are hot enough to injure you. These can potentially be dangerous to anyone on the bike or near it if it causes a rider to lose control and be unable to stop or go down. This latest recall affects some GL1800 models from 2001-2010, 2012, and some GL 1800A models from 2001-2005. If you have not yet received notice of this matter be sure to contact your nearest dealer and get on the list to be checked.

As always, perform your pre-ride and post-ride inspections for any indication of these or other problems with your bike. That way you are more likely to return home safely after enjoying your ride. Take care and see you out on the road soon!

Please Check your address and other information in the AGWA Directory if the information is not correct please e mail the Membership Director
Wayne L. Aten [goldwinginfo@owc.net]

Rally 2015 Trip

Written By Lou and Crystal Brunetta
Pennsylvania Chapter R
Pennsylvania State Director

We started off Thursday morning on the first long trip on the trike and I knew right away I could now relax and enjoy the ride. Then we started to lose power and drifted off on the side of 78. After a few expletives Lu realized it was the alternator. Now we were at the bottom of a hill but at the top was an exit so we limped it up the hill praying all the time that we made it and we did. I called AAA and arranged a tow while Lu called Matt to get the alternator. We were towed back to Scott Powersports where Lu installed the alternator in their parking lot. We decided to go home and start again fresh.

Friday morning was beautiful but we were both on edge wondering if the trike was going to quit again. After we passed the exit where we were towed from we started to relax. The trip was uneventful after that and very enjoyable. We were stopped once in traffic and crawled for a while due to construction and that is when Lu said he was glad we weren't on two wheels because stopping and starting on a sloped road always sucked. We arrived in Virginia ahead of schedule and had nice weather the whole time until 10 exits before ours. It started to rain and we had about 10 trucks playing hopscotch with each other so Lu decided to get off at the next exit and take Route 1 down to our hotel. No argument from me. We went about two blocks when we were stopped for an accident – that was really at the end – just had to load the vehicles onto the tow truck so we sat and waited and of course the rain picked up. We didn't care if we got wet we could change when we got to the hotel. Then it stopped and got really hot so I opened my helmet visor and unzipped my jacket half way and Lu unzipped his all the way. Finally the tow trucks took off and the road reopened. We were just about at our hotel – could see it ahead when I told Lu about a giant puddle that a car just went through. The water came up over her car so I told him to go to the middle of it and he said what puddle and woosh we were in it. The water came up to his knees and the splash – well that went into my helmet and down inside my jacket. We were both soaked when we pulled up to the hotel.

We stayed in Harrisonburg until Sunday morning when we started out for the Rally. We took 81S down to 64W. What a beautiful ride that was. Went through Virginia, West Virginia and Kentucky mountains and it was a beautiful sunny day and not very humid. We arrived in Lexington around 2:30 and found our room. We just dropped everything in the room because we wanted to get something to eat first. We stopped in the hospitality room before going back to the room to unpack and visited with everyone.

The next day we were going on the boat ride. What a beautiful day it was and a wonderful ride too. The boat ride was fun and the food was good. Thank you to everyone who arranged that. It was a very relaxing time. The next day we started to go on a ride and guess what - something wrong with the trike again. Or so we thought. Lu pulled out of line and checked the alternator but it was fine. Turns out the meter attached to it was bad – really? We ended up following Dave & Marianne for a wonderful ride. Lu got a crash course in steering the trike around windy roads and I got to finally get over being tense every time we turned around a left corner. After my accident I didn't think I would ever be comfortable with that again. It was very freeing to lean back and close my eyes and spread my arms out while we went around corners. Just like when we first started to ride. It even started to rain and I was still ok with the ride. I love our trike!

The next night was our banquet and the last day of the Rally. We said goodbye to everyone and went upstairs to pack. Another Rally gone but a lot of great riding!

We started out Friday morning heading to Ohio to visit with Dan & Kathy and also stop by the Motorcycle Hall of Fame. That was neat. Then we stopped in the AMA to gather information about rides in Ohio and things to do. Then we headed up to Massillon to Dan & Kathy's. We ran through a rain storm around Columbus and got pretty wet but the ride was still ok. Arrived at their house around 2:30. We stayed with them until Sunday morning when we headed out for home. Hit I80 at 8am and it looked like it was going to rain all the way home but we just got a few sprinkles here and there. Got home around 3:00. All in all we did about 2000 miles on the trike and I wasn't hurting at all. Definitely looking forward to the next long ride!

God Bless our Heroes

Written By George Ramsey
Pennsylvania Chapter B

Thursday June 25th

I rode to Fort Indian Town Gap National Cemetery to help see two of our nations' heroes off to their eternal rest.

After receiving e-mail notification of the funerals for two veterans, both of whom are indigent, I knew I had to go. Even though I had to go in my car since Yellowhawk is tore apart for light repair.

When I hear of a hero who dies without any worldly possessions and no family or friends to honor his life and passing, I'm compelled to go. To FITG's credit, they assign grave workers and other personnel to attend in honor of the fallen. There were eight people present. The PGR had a good showing of twenty members on the flag line.

The first internment service was at 1330 hours or 1:30 P.M. for Kevin Bouknight who was a navy veteran.

The second was an inurnment service for marine veteran Hector Rivera at 1400 hours or 2:00 P.M. Both gentlemen were accorded full military honors.

One of our PGR members is a retired army chaplain who eulogizes at these services. He spoke eloquently about these heroes, their years of service, and something else most people don't consider.

He spoke about the dates on a headstone and their significance. Of course there is the date of birth and the date of passing. Then of equal importance is the dash between birth and passing. The dash represents all that one does during their lifetime, honoring ones' parents, serving others and their country, being true to their convictions and so forth.

I mention these gentlemen's names in hope that someone may read this and recognize them and while not knowing of their passing will have kind words in remembering them.

God Bless our heroes.
IN GOD WE TRUST

I REMEMBER

THE GOOD OLE DAYS....

Written By Joe Lopez

I remember back in the early 90's the competition in the BIKE SHOW, LIGHT SHOW & FIELD EVENTS was something to behold. *I remember* certain individuals....Bob Comeau, Randy Nye, Tom Llewellyn, Bill Reitz, George Ramsey, to name a few, and myself included, entering the BIKE SHOW. *I remember* all the 1500's lined up...at least 15-20 of them, cleaning them until the last second...underneath, over the top and inside. *I remember* certain individuals actually purchasing a Goldwing simply for competition only. *I remember* owners trailering their bikes so they wouldn't get dirty (me excluded). *I remember* entering our first 1200 Goldwing and winning in that class. *I remember* other competitors actually helping me to polish my bike. *I remember* one year winning the 1500 Custom Dress Class and infuriating some people. *I remember* all the money certain members spent on every accessory available at the time. *I remember* all the memories Barb & I have of the Good Ole Days. *I will always remember* what happened in Lexington, Ky. *I remember* winning the Bike Show in my class. *I remember* winning Best in Show. And *I'll always remember* Barbara sitting in our trailer entertaining everyone with one of her unforgettable acts. And lastly, *I remember* winning The Light Show.....

**AGWA's 3
F's
Family, Fun,
Fellowship**

Hello from RI,

Written By Judi Quinlan

Rhode Island

Please join us in welcoming back former members: Neil Greenfeld and Deb Daw and David and Lisa Weisman.

Congratulations to Phil who has been appointed our local Safety Director.

It was a beautiful, sunny, warm weekend! George led Judi, Carl, Esther, Jack, Joany, Ralph and I on a lovely ride through the countryside of nearby CT, along beautiful wooded roads, to Sweet Evalina Stand in Woodstock, in Connecticut's Quiet Corner. This little farm stand/general store has good food and a nice outdoor area overlooking North Running Brook. It is a favorite of locals and traveler's alike. The countryside of the Quiet Corner is gorgeous and rural; a great place for riding. We spotted tons of bikes enjoying the same stunning scenery. Of course, no ride would be complete without ice cream. En route back to Rhode Island, a stop was made at Ra Ra's, Moosup's 1950's themed Ice Cream Parlor and home of Candy the Dragon.



At Ra Ra's

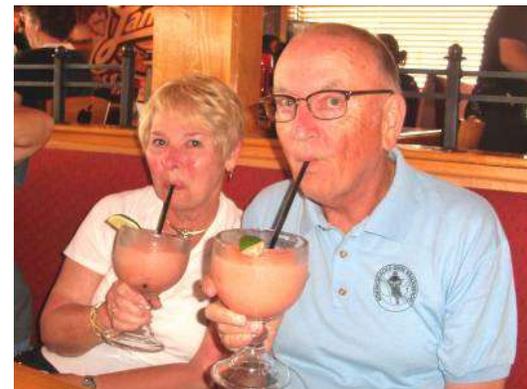
Jack, Esther, Judi, Carl, Carolann, Phil, Paul, Maureen, Jeff, Brenda, George and I met early Friday morning for our journey to the rally in Lexington, Kentucky. Our first stop was the Blue Colony Diner in Newtown, Connecticut for a hearty breakfast. We planned to take three days, stopping in Lancaster, Pennsylvania the first night. We had intended to explore the heart of Pennsylvania Dutch country but the oppressive heat deterred us. Once settled in our hotel, we chose the comfort of an air conditioned restaurant just across the parking lot. Good food, good drink and good company revived us as you can see from the pictures below.



Leaving RI



Dinner in Lancaster PA



Oh so good!

Saturday it was up early and off to Ohio. Traveling along the Ohio River Scenic Byway, meandering along the banks of the river, we were afforded almost continuous views of the water. We spotted numerous towboats pushing their huge barges north. Our second night was spent in Marietta, Ohio. Sunday we continued along the Ohio River Scenic Byway, treated to more scenic views of the lush Ohio Valley and the small river towns, en route to Lexington. Arriving at the rally hotel, we made our way to the Hospitality Suite. It was good to see Ric and Gayle looking so well. It is always fantastic to reunite with old friends. After all, AGWA is all about the camaraderie and the riding.



Rain stop en route to Marietta



Rest stop en route to Marietta



Ohio River Scenic Byway

Our first day in Lexington found us on the road again to Louisville for a luncheon cruise on the Spirit of Jefferson. The route to Louisville was very scenic with many twists and turns. The boat was charming and the DJ played a great selection of tunes and his narrative was most informative. An afternoon on the river was a wonderful way to relax after three days of hard riding. Returning to the hotel, it was good to see that Alan and Laure had arrived and was ready to party.

On Tuesday, it was a journey through the magnificent natural wonders on the Red River Gorge Scenic Byway. The ride in on KY-52 was very scenic. The first stop was the Hemlock Lodge at the Natural Bridge State Resort Park for



Lunch aboard the Spirit of Jefferson



Welcome Alan and Laure

lunch and then off to the sky lift to the top of Natural Bridge. 78 feet long and 65-feet-high, it is believed to be at least one million years old. The lift rises over a forest of hemlock, pine and thickets of rhododendron. A short walk took us to the top of the Bridge. Unfortunately thunder and lighting necessitated a quick visit and speedy

retreat back to the lift. Even though it was a wet trip down, it was worth it for the exceptional views. Riding north, we arrived at historic Nada Tunnel, built with steam-driven jackhammers, so trains could pass through with loads of lumber or minerals. Trying to travel through the tunnel was quite eventful. After proceeding into it, we were suddenly blinded by on-coming high beams that kept moving toward us. Since the driver refused to back-up, our group was forced to do so; not a pleasant experience given such a narrow, jagged passageway. Despite the rudeness of the driver and some heavy rain, it was a beautiful ride and all certainly enjoyed the outstanding surroundings. That evening the ice cream social was a big hit.



Red River Gorge Scenic Byway



Sky lift to top of Natural Bridge



Lunch at the Hemlock Lodge



Red River Gorge Scenic Byway





A top Natural Bridge

Wednesday was an easy day. The men visited the Honda dealer in Richmond while the ladies partied in the laundry room. In the afternoon, some of the group did the guided ride through horse country. After all Lexington is the “Horse Capital of the World.” The Sloppy Joe Dinner that evening was followed by the Light Show. Although not as many entries as usual, Barbara and Joe’s trike and trailer was certainly memorable.

On Thursday, some of us headed along Old Frankfort Pike, a two-lane route traversing horse country, offering a peaceful ride through bluegrass pastures, whitewashed wooden fences and horse stables, to Louisville. Our destination was Churchill Downs, host of the Kentucky Derby. This most famous thoroughbred race track has always been on my bucket list and it did not disappoint. We spent time exploring the Kentucky Derby Museum with many displays dedicated to triple crown winner, American Pharoah. A 360-degree high-def film, “The Greatest Race,” was excellent. The historic walking tour of Churchill Downs led us through the property to the paddock and out to the grandstand to see the winner’s circles (two; the one used for the Kentucky Derby is different from the one used for other races), infield and Millionaire’s Row. Our guide was excellent, offering many interesting facts. The tour ended with a visit to meet their resident thoroughbred, Risen Warrior, and their miniature horse, Winston. Some famous Derby winners are buried in the garden and Barbaro is buried by Gate 1. After the tour, we enjoyed lunch in the Derby Café before visiting the Gift Shop where the ladies had fun trying on the infamous huge derby hats and quirky fascinators.



Old Frankfort Pike



Millionaire's Row

Others members of our group went on the guided tour. The rally ended that evening with the Awards Banquet which capped off a great week and a great rally. Though small in numbers, RI collected a number of plaques. Alan, Jeff and



Ladies of the Derby

Paul won awards for bike show, light show, and distance respectively. RI took home the award for largest participation from a small state. Thanks to Dave, Marianne and Wanda for planning and running the 2015 Gold Classic. They did an outstanding job. The riding and events were wonderful. As always, it was sad to see it end and to say good bye to new and old friends, but look forward to seeing everyone at next year's rally in Roanoke. We hope everyone had a safe trip home.

Departing Friday morning, we planned on three days to return to RI stopping in La Vale MD the first night and Wilkes-Barre Township PA the second night. A forecast of torrential rains and high winds for Sunday encouraged part of the group to return home Saturday evening. Carl, Judi, Jack, Esther, George and I decided to spend the night and were treated to an unexpected

pleasure. Having dinner in Pickles Pub, who should appear but Sue and Kent. We spent an enjoyable evening visiting with them. Plus we avoided the disastrous weather and only encountered a little rain a few miles from



Alan

Jeff



Jeff and George

Paul



Ocean State Touring Club

home. Lucky us!

Happy Riding! See you all "on the road again", next month.

*On The Road
Again*

Bike Show**1500cc Gold Wing Custom Dress**1st Place David Densmore**1800cc Gold Wing Stock**1st Place Robert Cole**1800cc Goldwing Custom**1st Place Marion Oller
2nd Place Chuck Rowell**1800cc Gold Wing Dress**1st Place Chris Kasang**1500cc and under Trike**1st Place Lu Brunetta**1500cc and above Trike**1st Place Joe Lopez
2nd Place John Burgess
2nd Place Brad Klement**Trike and Trailer**1st Place George Ramsey
2nd Place DeWayne Edwards**Bike and Trailer**1st Place Alan Paul
2nd Place David Grunlee**Electric Trike** Faye Manning**Best of Show** Joe Lopez**Light Show****Bike Class**1st Place David Densmore
2nd Place Jeff Cutler**Bike and Trailer**1st Place Donald Freeman**Trike**1st Place Terry Gresh
2nd Place Phil Mc Daniel**Trike and Trailer**1st Place Joe Lopez
2nd Place DeWayne Edwards**Field Events****Solo Female**1st Place Diana Press**Solo Male**1st Place David Densmore
2nd Place Chris Kasang**2- Up**1st Place Driver Bill Naughton
1st Place Passenger Diana Press**2-Up**2nd Place Driver David Densmore
2nd Place Passenger MariAnne Densmore**Trike 1 Up**1st Place Ruth Graham
2nd Place DeWayne Edwards**Trike 2 Up**1st Place Ruth Graham
1st Place George Graham
2nd Place Brad Klement
2nd Place Tammy Klement**Poker Run**High Hand Duane Zuelch
Low Hand Lorraine Dale**33 Year Pin** Catherine Cole
Most WOTR Articles George Ramsey**Miscellaneous**Youngest Participant David Densmore
Oldest Male Participant Don Kreiser
Oldest Female Participant Ruth Ramsey
Long Distance Solo Male Bob Press
Long Distance Solo Female Diana Press
Long Distance 2 Up Paul Collins
Maureen McFadden
Long Distance Trike Brad Klement
Tammy Klement
Large State Representation Illinois
Small State Representation Rhode Island**500 Dollar Winners**Lynn Allen Jackson Tennessee
Rindy Lees Emmaus Pennsylvania

SMOKY MOUNTAIN ROUNDUP REGISTRATION FORM

September 18-19, 2015

RIDER #1 (Last name) _____ (First) _____
(RIDER #2)/(Passenger) (Last name) _____ (First) _____

DATE OF ARRIVAL: _____

APPROX. TIME OF ARRIVAL: _____

TELEPHONE: _____ **EMAIL ADDRESS:** _____

AMOUNT ENCLOSED FOR MEALS:

(\$16.00 per person)

(Cut on dotted line and mail upper portion for registration)

We will take a group ride Saturday and it will, as usual, be a scenic one.

We will **not** have a led tour of US 129 ("The Dragon"- 318 curves in 11 miles) but it is within range of the motel to do on your own along with the Cherohala Skyway.

The (BBQ) Saturday & hot dogs/chili Friday combined will be \$16.00 per person.

Mail registration (with money) to Jo Hitch, 934 Wilder Chapel RD, Maryville, TN 37804
(Make checks out to Jo Hitch)

LODGING: Hilltop Hotel
180 New Hwy 68
Sweetwater, TN
(I-75 Exit 60)

Reservations: 1-866-297-7400 or local phone: (423) 337-3511
Mention: American Gold Wing Association

Room Rate: \$51.63/night, tax included, for two. Extra person per room \$5.00.

Make your own reservations. Rooms held until August 15.

Contacts for information: Jo Hitch (865-983-3904), joh1975@att.com
Bill Reagan (865-938-6905), email:wreagan@hytt.com
Paul Tennyson (865-318-0881), email:tennyp@gmail.com