

Volume 32 - No. 5 and 6 – May/June 2015



WING of the ROAD

Remember those who have sacrificed for our freedom



Published By The American Gold Wing Association

FROM THE DESK OF THE PRESIDENT

Hello:

I hope all have had an opportunity to roll their bike out of the storage building, dust it off and start the engine. In our area Mother Nature is feeling better as she has given us several days of bright sun and some warmer temperatures. I need some new skins as those on the bike are getting tired. They have thirty eight thousand miles on them and there is only about twenty percent of the tread remaining. I have found that 50 PSI of air pressure gives my tires longevity.



I can always use articles about your travels, motorcycle parties or what ever you would like to share with the other club members. Remember the American Gold Wing Association is a family and we need to share our experiences with others.

If you have a good picture for a cover photo, please share it with me and the AGWA membership. The picture needs to be rectangular in shape in the horizontal direction and in Word format.

Gold Classic XXXII will be held in Lexington, Kentucky at the Clarion Hotel. David Densmore and the Illinois chapters will be our hosts. David, Bob and Helen Priester along with Wanda Densmore spent a week last summer in the Lexington area. They were looking for ride routes and good places to ride . If you know those four folks, you know they will find the best places to go. David has found two additional routes and Wanda will be going to Lexington in the near future to drive these routes with her car. I have included in this issue the rally registration form and a rally schedule. David just updated the schedule and it is now firm. Lexington is centrally located to most of our members with the exception of our Rhode Island folks and they are only about eight hundred miles from the rally site.

It is time to be thinking of East Tennessee Wings, Smokey Mountain Round Up. The round up will be held on September 18th and 19th at Hilltop Hotel, 180 New Hwy 68, Sweetwater, TN (I-75 Exit 60) Reservations: 1-866-297-7400 or local phone: (423) 337-3511

Have a good day

Owen

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Westward Ho

Written By David Densmore
Illinois State Director

Some of you might remember my trip on the bike to the west coast 2 1/2 years ago. It involved my trials and tribulations with Murphy and his laws not to mention seeing some fantastic national parks. Well I really enjoyed being out west and decided I wanted to visit some of the areas I drove by but didn't have time to stop there. On my trip to the west coast with my lovely wife and Bob & Helen Priester we crossed northern Colorado and Utah. What I didn't realize is how much we missed just in the state of Utah alone. My west coast trip initially was suppose to be a camping trip but when gas skyrocketed to over \$5.00/gallon I decided 35 mpg on my bike was much more affordable than 10 mpg my van got pulling my 30 ft camper. Well gas prices came down this past year and I decided to give it another try. This time my destination was Utah.

I never really gave Utah much thought and knew very little about the state other than it had a lot of desert and Mormons. Did a little homework and found out that Utah is loaded with National Parks, Monuments and Forests. We are talking 5 National Parks , 7 National Monuments and 5 National Forests not to mention National recreation and historical areas. Now I have been to Zion and Bryce National parks and they are a sight to see but didn't realize how much more I was missing.

I lost my dad, Russ Densmore, 2 years ago and I thought it would be nice to bring my mom, Wanda, on the trip

with MariAnne and I. I also really wanted to borrow her new Ford F250. So she made me promise that I wouldn't beat on her new crew cab that has an 8 ft bed, 6.2L V-8 with 385 hp, 405 lbs of torque, 6 speed transmission with tow package and a locking differential. A lot of fun could be had with this truck. Well I got my camper ready for the trip and on Friday September 12th we took off heading for our first stop in Grand Junction, Co. I chose September because it seemed to work out really well last time. Parks are not crowded and temps are a little cooler. We set up camp at the Colorado River State Park which was very nice for an RV. Sunday we headed into the Colorado National Monument. This place has about everything you would come to expect from a national park out west. Towering monoliths on a vast plateau, red rock canyons, paved twisty road running thru it all set along the Colorado river. Like most parks you need to do a little walking on the trails to see the really spectacular sights. I couldn't do that with my dad, he wasn't one for walking. Why walk when you can ride was his motto. Mom on the other hand enjoys walking, especially if there is going to be something pretty to see. MariAnne and I have always enjoyed hiking, so much so we have even found out what our altitude cut off is...6000 ft. We have found anything over 6000 ft to be lacking in oxygen, something I enjoy very much. By 10,000 ft trying to breathe while hiking would be comparable to catching your breath in space I would imagine. There is no oxygen left, at least not enough for this out of shape mid westerner.



Monday we headed into Utah. We stopped at Goblin Valley State Park on our way to our next campground. I first heard about this place on the news a year and half ago when a couple of vandals destroyed some of the formations there. The park is in the middle of nowhere. 13 miles off the main road and 33 miles from the nearest town of Hanksville population 219. The unique thing about Goblin Valley is that the valley is full of...well...goblins. Before little green guys with big ears start to pop in your head, geological goblins are rock formations shaped like mushrooms or hoodoos. Some are as small as a foot or 2 and some were well over 20 ft tall and there seemed to be hundreds of them in this valley.



We left the park and drove down a dirt road til we reached the trail head for Little Wild Horse & Bell canyon. We grabbed a bite for lunch in our home on wheels and then headed out into the canyon on foot. Mom only made it part of the way because the canyon had a cave in but MariAnne and I climbed up and over it and proceeded thru the canyon. It was rough walking because the trail turned from heavy rock to sand. That will give your calves a work out. We only made it a quarter of the way into the 8 mile trip before we turned around. We got back to the truck and headed southwest to our next campground.



Tuesday we headed to Capital Reef National Park. Along the way we stopped at a couple of scenic spots like

chimney rock, the fluted wall, and the castle.



Capital Reef was originally inhabited by Fremont Indians over a thousand years ago, then the Piute Indians and finally the Mormons in the late 1800. The Mormons turned part of the area into orchards which still grow to this day. Capital Reef also has several canyons that we hiked into and enjoyed. Although the temperature was in the 70's, the sun was hot but it was still cool and refreshing when you were in the shade of the canyon walls.



Wednesday we headed down the hole-in-the-rock road. This is a gravel road that was a very long washboard. Over 30 miles of washboard that I thought was going to vibrate that new truck to pieces. I was thinking like a Harley rider, after 60 miles of that we were going to need to re-tighten everything. The purpose of taking this road was to get to BLM252 (Bureau of Land Management) which would take us to peek-a-boo canyon. Needless to say

we were no where near civilization
These are the type of roads, road may be too forgiving of a word...more like cow path, that frequently get washed out by flash floods. BLM252 was precarious at best until we hit the part that got washed out and then it just got downright dangerous. The rut going thru this cow path was deep enough to bury the bottom half of a wing. At first we were going to park it there and walk the rest of the way till we found out we were still well over a mile from the trail head. Then we saw a conversion van fly up the road. Well heck if he can do it then I should have no problem in a F250 Super Duty. It was very narrow with the truck just fitting between the 2 ft deep rut and the edge of the road which was much higher. We drove at about a 20-30 degree angle but made it to the trail head. I put my back pack on filled with water bladders and we headed down into the canyon. We only got part way down when mom realized that it was going to be too steep for her to climb down. So for the second time MariAnne and I continued without her. It was steep, slippery and strenuous climb both down and up with mostly sand on the path and sandstone to climb up and down on. We finally got to the bottom of the canyon and proceeded into it. The canyon got narrower the deeper we went into it til there finally was no path left and we were walking on the side of the canyon walls that had turned the canyon into a V. We made it to the other side of the canyon and it opened up. We had so much fun going thru that instead of continuing on the path out of the canyon we turned around and went back thru. It winded back and forth, the walls were smooth and layered with different colors. MariAnne and I agreed it was probably the best part of the trip despite the fact the climb out of the

canyon nearly killed me. You know, that lack of oxygen thing. When we got back to the truck mom told us the hot dog in the conversion van tried to fly back out and got stuck when the van dropped into that 2ft rut. Guess he had to get pulled out. Going out on that cow path other wise known at BLM252 was a bit trickier. On the way in I had the rut on the driver side so I could easily navigate it. Now I had to guess how close my tire was to the rut. Well we made it back to the hole-in-the-rock road and endured another 30 miles of washboard. Despite the near heart attack I had climbing out of the canyon, the hair raising rutted cow path, the teeth rattling road back to the main highway and dodging cows on the road (open range), it was a good day and only made better by watching the shadows the sun was creating in the canyons as it was setting.



Thursday we packed up and headed to our next campground about 30 miles east of Natural Bridges National Monument. We set up camp, did some laundry and washed about 30 lbs of dirt off the truck. That evening we headed to Natural Bridges National Monument. Why would we go at night? Well it turns out that this park was the world's first "International Dark Sky Park." What does that mean? It means the sky is ideal for viewing stars. We had a bonus in that there was no moon which made it that much better for star gazing. The park has a program where once or twice a month the rangers will set up a telescope for visitors to look thru and we lucked out to be there on that rare occasion. I wouldn't call it a dark sky because there was so many stars that it actually lit the sky up enough to see all the way across the parking lot at the visitors center. It was incredible what you could see with the naked or even just a set of good binoculars but with the telescope it was truly amazing.

Friday we headed to Gooseneck State Park where the San Juan river twists and turns thru the canyons of the park. Over a distance of 1.5 miles the San Juan flows for over 6 miles thru the twists of the canyon.



After the Goosenecks we traveled to the Valley of the Gods. This is a valley that is basically flat but has massive rock formations scattered along the valley floor. It is very cool to see and has been used as a background for TV shows and

movies. There is a 17 mile dirt road that winds thru the valley and takes you around most of the formations. They claim when it is dry you can take a passenger car thru here and I agree for about 90% of the road. That other 10% though I was dragging the hitch going thru steep ravines and as I came out you would occasionally see parts laying on the ground that cars left behind from bottoming out or beaching themselves.



As you leave the Valley of the Gods you drive up the Moki Dugway. What is that you ask? It is a gravel road that snakes its way up the side of a mountain. The best part is it has 5 mph switch backs on this ONE lane road. Yes that means you have to look up the side of this mountain to see if anyone is driving down and if there is you need to stop at a wide part of the road to let them by before continuing on. I got a kick out of it because the views are absolutely fantastic. The girls on the other hand didn't share my enthusiasm and MariAnne insisted I quit enjoying the view and watch the road before we plummet to a fiery death. Oh did I mention there were no guard rails. Despite my sight seeing we made it safe and sound and continued on to the Natural Bridges National Monument. We got to see what it looked like in the daylight. The bridges were very similar

to arches and I am not sure what the difference really was but they were neat to see.



Saturday was a well deserved do nothing day. I mean we were on vacation after all. Sunday we packed up and headed to the next campground in Moab, Utah. Along the way we went thru the southern half of Canyonlands National Park. The first thing we came across was Newspaper Rock. This is a rock that was covered in petroglyphs etched in sandstone that covers nearly 2000 years of early human activity. The ironic thing is archeologists have absolutely no idea what it says.



As we continued further into the park we came across an Ancestral Puebloan granary built approximately 750 years ago. We also came across Pothole Point. This is an area of slick rock dimples with depressions called potholes. Similar to the lunar surface just not nearly as deep. Water collects in these potholes after a heavy rain and within days the potholes are teeming with life from invertebrate eggs that have hatched. The ironic thing was as we were visiting that part of the park, it started pouring rain so we got to see it first hand while getting wet. Temperature started dropping so the rest of our time at the park was spent inside the truck.

Monday we decided to visit Arches National Park just outside of Moab, Utah. Surprisingly there was a line to get into the park. This is the first time we encountered this many people. The park was teeming with tourists and actually quite full. We were having a difficult time finding parking at the popular attractions. We saw many of the arches but no where near the 2000+ they claim to have. Most of the places we have been to so far on this trip were very remote so we brought food with us and had a picnic at every park. This was no exception except we had a harder time finding a spot to eat. Like the parking the picnic tables were all filled. Downside of picnics is lugging the food around especially if parking is no where near the tables. The upside is I have a portable propane grill and burgers, brats and chops beat a cold sandwich any day of the week. After lunch we continued on into the park but were unable to reach part of it due to the rain we had yesterday washing out the road. We decided to come back later in the week with hopes the road would be fixed. In the

meantime I decided to take us on a bit of a road trip. We took SR 128 north past Negro Bill, Jackass, Drink and Hal Canyons and got on La Sal Loop Rd. This road takes you into Manti-La Sal National Forest which is behind or east of Moab in the mountains at altitudes of over 10,000 ft. It was a winding narrow road that makes its way past a series of mountain tops, all along giving you a view of the valley floor and many canyons along the way. It was interesting and yes, I admit, a bit fun steering that 22 ft truck thru those tight switchbacks. What can I say I like the twisties and yet again I was reminded to keep my eyes on the road to prevent a 10,000 ft drop to our fiery deaths. MariAnne gets paranoid like that when there are no guardrails. Mom on the other hand reminded me that I'm not on my wing or in a corvette. Some people just know how to take the fun out of things. The road was aptly named because we did loop around Moab and came out south of town.



Moab is a relatively small town with a population of only 5000 which probably doubles in the warmer months when tourism is at its peak. Over the years Moab has gone from a Uranium mining town to a trendy area with tourism in the summer and snowbirds in the winter. Yes, snowbirds, there is another place to go besides Florida and Arizona. The area is becoming so trendy that overpriced boutique shops litter the main drag and gated estates cover the outskirts. The real estate prices are comparable with the Chicagoland area.

Tuesday we visited the northern half of Canyonlands National park. I have to say there were upsides to this park over Arches. It wasn't nearly as crowded, there are some fantastic views there and if you have a 4x4 or large ATV there are roads here just for you. Canyonlands lived up to its name. The Colorado and the Green rivers snake their way thru Canyonlands and join together in the southern half of the park. It may not be the Grand Canyon but certainly is not a bad substitute.

Wednesday we checked out Dead Horse Point State Park which sits on the east side of Canyonlands. Dead Horse Point is basically one of the goosenecks created by the Colorado River. Legend has it that cowboys used to herd wild



horses and corral them onto this gooseneck and fenced off the narrowest point to keep them contained. See this gooseneck had sheer cliffs all around it which prevented the horses from leaving or even getting a drink from the river that surrounded them. Well at some point the cowboys either gathered the best of the horses and the left the rest or something happened to the cowboys but for whatever the reason the horses were left there and died from dehydration. The park had some nice views but is not too big so we headed back to Moab to do a little shopping. We grabbed a bite to eat, then a movie and finally called it a night.



Thursday, last day of vacation, before we have to head back home. We revisited Arches National Park to see if the road had opened up. We lucked out and were able to get thru and see a few more arches. Most of the arches involved some walking to see or get a better view of them and this was no exception. It was worth the walk. Even though these arches are made of stone, it is still sandstone and few have collapsed over the last few decades. Today ended up being the warmest day of our vacation by climbing up into the 90's. So with the combination of heat and it being our last day we went back to Moab and did a little souvenir shopping. That's when we found out how truly expensive Moab was. Even Wendy's was almost twice the price as normal.

We made our way to the trailer and started packing up to get ready for the long drive back home. Mom was kind enough to treat MariAnne and I to dinner that evening at the Sunset Grill. This was the former home of Charlie Steen who discovered a large Uranium deposit and put Moab on the map. It's called the Sunset Grill because the restaurant is located part way up the mountain side facing the west which offers a nice view of ...yep, you guessed it...the sunset.

Next time you hear the word Utah you will think it's more than Salt Lake City, Salt Flats and Skiing. Whether you are driving a 22 ft, 3 ton truck or 900 pound

Wing, give Utah a try. It has some very scenic roads with some uniquely fantastic parks.

STATE DIRECTOR LISTING

The following listing shows the current State Directors for each state that currently has organized A.G.W.A. activity.

Connecticut	Frank Tierney	203-924-1330
Illinois	David Densmore	815-880-0254
Iowa	Chuck Mincks	319-373-4175
Massachusetts	Thomas Serino	978-741-5208
Michigan	Brenda Zuelch	586-771-2538
New Jersey	Diana Press	609-893-0840
New York	Ric Gurney	631-749-0533
North Carolina	Joe Lopez	704-951-8118
Pennsylvania	Lou Brunetta	610-262-1080
Rhode Island	George Quinlan	401-667-0568
South Carolina	Dee Marett	843-875-0526
Tennessee	Don Oller	731-444-1564

Our First Spring Ride

Written By Marion Oller
Tennessee Chapter F

On March 16th we had our first spring ride. This was a beautiful day, the sun was out and the temperature was to be around 76 degrees. The plan was to meet and leave from Medina Mart on Old Medina Road at 11 A.M.. The temperature was not quite as warm as I like, so I had my jacket on. We ended up with seven bikes counting us. We had two riders who had never ridden with us. Those who rode were Sam Teague, Jackie Christie, Wayne Roberts, Thomas Graves plus our newest member Jeremy Blankenship and a friend and co-worker of Jeremy's Michael Blackstock plus Don and myself. We planned

on stopping in Parsons, Tennessee for lunch at Granny's Kitchen. We left our meeting place and rode north on Old Medina Road to Ashport Road onto Highway 70, Highway 70 to Highway 104 to Lexington, Tennessee on Highway 412 to Parson's. Got to Granny's Kitchen and it was closed so we rode on Highway 412 to Highway 438 past Mousetail Landing State Park, through Pineview, Tennessee to Highway 13 to Lobelview, Tennessee to the Log Cabin where we stopped and ate lunch. When we left the Log Cabin we rode past Loretta Lynn's Dude Ranch to Waverly. Tennessee and picked up Highway 70. We rode to Spring Creek onto Highway 152, meaning Wayne, Thomas Don and I heading home. The others rode Highway 70 further because of where they lived, it was a better route for them. When I got home my face was really red and Jeremy's was real red. Had a great ride with super fellowship and good laughs. Hope others had a good time also. Looking forward to our next ride. Sorry all couldn't be off to ride with us as some are still working.

A.G.W.A. Services Benefits Directory

Contact the following people for information about any of our service benefits and take full advantage of your membership in A.G.W.A.

AMA	Wanda Densmore	815-497-2497
By-Laws	Vacant	
Insurance Program	Bill Young	865-681-0113
Key Replacement	Bob Dombrowski	978-532-0634
Publications	Owen Toomey	231-930-4703
Public Relations	Gail Toomey	231-930-4703
Rally Registration	Wanda Densmore	815-497-2497
Safety Program	Chuck Mincks	319-373-4175
Sidecar/Trike Division	Ron Mentzer	717-203-4412
Special Projects	David Densmore	815-880-0254
Technical	Stephen Bergman	217-357-6697
VIP Program	Wayne Aten	815-923-2112

Habits are Hard to Break

Written By Lu and Crystal Brunetta

Pennsylvania State Director

July of 2014 Crystal and I had our 96 Wing sent out to get triked. They told me it would take some time to complete. I told them that was fine because I still had a cast on my arm and needed to get the strength in my hand so I could pull in the clutch. So time went along, cast was off and the strength came back. Then we got the call the trike was completed. I never rode a trike before so I had to trailer it home. It was Friday and I took it out by myself to get a feel for it, that way Crystal and I could ride all weekend. WOW!! What a difference. This was Weird! Turning into corners not leaning and not putting your feet down at a stop. I rode for about an hour and got the knack of it, so I thought. Saturday morning what a perfect day for a ride. We geared up and started out. The first turn out of our street the old ways of riding came back to me. I wanted to lean instead of turn so we wound up in the other lane. So I turned the handlebars to correct the situation, but went a little too much and I heard Crystal say, "Ditch, ditch, Oh My God were going in the Ditch." So I corrected again but not so much this time. Ok, now we are in the correct lane and going the right way. Now we came to a stop sign and what did I do, I put my feet down. For 25 years of riding 2 wheelers I have in my mind that if I don't put my feet down we will tip over. What a strange feeling not to put them down and know that we will stay upright. All day long I kept catching myself putting my feet down and I think what broke the habit is when the heel of my boot touched the back wheel. After riding all day long I finally broke the old ways of riding, and we got so comfortable on the trike that Crystal started to doze off. I'm probably going to hear snoring on the way down to the Rally this year. Crystal thought I would miss being on 2 wheels, but I don't. I am having more fun on 3 wheels and it is more relaxing,

and I enjoy riding more. We both said this is the best thing we ever did.

A.G.W.A. Key Registration Form

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

Make of Bike _____

Year _____ Model _____

Key No. _____

Please fill in all spaces. Copy and mail an Additional form for other vehicles that you want to Register, as well as your home.

Send to

Bob Dombrowski,

5 Felton Street, Peabody, MA 01960-8065

If you lose a key that is registered, call Bob Dombrowski at 978-532-0634. Keep this number in

Hello from RI,

Written By Judi Quinlan
Rhode Island

Please join us in welcoming the following new members Brian Scott, Mike and Lisa Breault, and Stephen Petit.

Nominations and elections were held. Congratulations to our officers: Chapter Rep, Jeff Cutler; Assistant Chapter Rep, Paul Collins; Secretary, Judi Quinlan; Treasurer, Ray Domaingue; and Sunshine, Brenda Enos and Deb Domaingue.

After one of the snowiest and coldest winters, we are ready to get on the bikes and are busy planning for the upcoming season. The first official ride of the season, our annual May breakfast to Persey's in Middleboro MA is scheduled for May 3rd. Other rides include an Open Ride on Mother's

day, a Blessing of the Bikes, a ride to Cape Cod, the Dalice Elizabeth Winery and Purple Cat Vineyard and Winery, a ride in memory of Alan Remillard, as well as several charity runs. Additional suggestions are being sought.

Rico has done a great job in updating our web site. Please check it out to see what RI is up to.

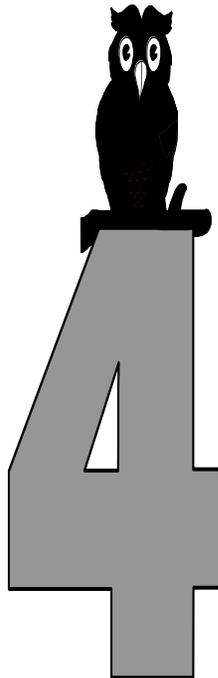
Happy Riding! See you all “on the road again”, next month.

www.oceanstatetouringclub.com

A.G.W.A.

**UNIVERSAL
CB
CHANNEL**

**Wise Owl Says ...
Hear More On
Four!**



Please send me your
riding adventure
articles and recipes

agwapres@charter.net

In Memory of



Hal Jeffery Beutler
2-22-1954 to 4-08-2015

AGWA and the Michigan chapters have lost a great friend. Hal was a member of Michigan Chapter C. He will be missed by the AGWA family, the Michigan Chapters and his family. AGWA extends their sympathy to his wife Rita, two daughters, Melissa (Mike) De-Luka and Lindsey Huff; son, Charles; two grandchildren, Leeland and Natalya

Ride Safely

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 JDRF)

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

Red River Gorge

Written By David Densmore
Illinois State Director

On Tuesday June 16th many events will be taking place. First and foremost my wife MariAnne will be celebrating another birthday. How old will she be? Well let's just say she has had more than she would like or care to admit to. As her loving husband, it will be my job to remind her how old she is getting and tease her about it. She will then, in return, ignore me, by talking to friends we haven't seen in a year or give me the silent treatment through breakfast the Clarion Hotel will be providing for us. While we are eating breakfast some of our members who were nice enough to volunteer, will be currently judging our bike and others for the bike show.

I will be thinking, without interruption from my loving wife, about the guided ride for the day. My friend and fellow Chapter G member Bob Cole was nice enough to give me a suggestion on where to have a ride. Then he did one better, he volunteered to lead it. Where did he suggest? Yep, title gave it away...The Red River Gorge. What is that you ask? Well I'm glad you did because it is something you're not going to want to miss.

The Red River Gorge is located in the Daniel Boone National Forest which is about 50 miles from the hotel. The Red River Gorge is a canyon system on the Red River. The canyon system has many high sandstone cliffs, rock shelters, waterfalls, and natural bridges. There are more than 100 natural sandstone arches in the Red River Gorge Geological Area, which by the way has designated as a National Natural Landmark and is also listed on the National Register of Historic Places. Now I drove clear out to Utah, almost 1300 miles, to see these natural arches and here we had some practically in our own backyard. The canyon is heavily forested and reminds me of the Garden of the

Gods in Southern Illinois' Shawnee National Forest. The roads in Daniel Boone National Forest tend to be curvy and mostly tree covered. You will even go through the one lane Nada Tunnel on your way into the park and let me tell you, my air horns sounded really good in that tunnel. So if curvy, hilly tree covered roads, canyons, waterfalls and natural bridges sound boring to you then by all means you should skip this ride.

For those who may be interested in this kind of thing then you will want to be lined up for the ride at 11:00 AM after the bike show. It will be all interstates and parkway to get to the park. We will stop in Stanton, Ky which sits on the edge of the Forest and grab some lunch and top off the bikes. Stanton is a small town but does have a wide variety of restaurants ranging from fast food to sit down places that serve Chinese, Italian, Mexican and some plain ole southern cooking. After lunch we will hop on an indirect route that will take us on some curvy, hilly and heavily shaded back roads. How do I know this? Well even though Mr. Cole will be leading the ride, I thought it was only fair that I lay out a route for him to follow. This ride will be almost 150 miles long with 100 of it being super slab to and from Stanton, Ky. and as always we will have route sheets for those who want to go it alone.

After a nice ride in the park and you return to the hotel you will have our ice cream social to look forward to and then maybe you can top off a really great day by winning 50/50.

WELCOME

Rejoin AGWA Members

Harold/Faye Manning
2821 Birdwell DR.
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H 865-982-2674
C 865-387-6455
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WELCOME

New AGWA Members

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Rimar-Breault
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Home Tx: 860-412-9461
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WHO BENEFITS FROM PRAYER

Written By George Ramsey
Pennsylvania Chapter B

The other day there was a column in our Reading Eagle newspaper where the writer told of a friend of hers, whose son was having trouble finding his way in the world. No further explanation of that but it could be any number of problems. Anyway, this mother's health was being affected by this. Time and time again, her

heart would ache and break as she watched her son suffer.

The writer recalled when her husband was suffering from cancer, and the ordeal took such a heavy toll on her physically, emotionally and spiritually, others offered to pray for her husband and family, so she could be free to pray for herself.

It helped her and her family and she offered to do this for her friend, who at first couldn't understand the concept, but eventually accepted the offer.

The writer explains, that prayer is a mystery. "All I know for sure is this. What it changes, more than anything, is the one who prays. I will pray for my friend and her precious child, and the blessing will be mine."

All of this made me think about an e-mail I received on March 31st from Crystal Brunetta, informing me that a good friend and member of AGWA's Chapter R (Riff Raff Riders) in Allentown, Karen Kichline, was diagnosed with malignant tumors on her brain. I called Karen to see how she was feeling and she was her usual, happy, upbeat self. She said she was going to beat this illness and who could doubt her?

I sent an e-mail to our Chapter B members informing them of Karen's situation and asking that they pray for a successful outcome in her fight against cancer.

Then on April 1st, Crystal informed me that Karen was now in Good Shepherd Rehabilitation Hospital.

Another subsequent e-mail on April 6th, tells me that Karen's problem was misdiagnosed, that there is no cancer. How sweet was that news?

Just a few days later, my sister called to tell Ruthie and me that our sister-in-law Polly, was diagnosed with Pancreatic Cancer. The doctors give her six months to a year to live.

We prayed for Karen to somehow overcome her illness and we believe God heard us. But now, we're confronted with Polly having an incurable form of cancer. Will God give her the same result as Karen? We all know that sometimes when we pray for someone to recover from an illness, they still pass away. And we wonder, why didn't God help.

I have had a theory that sometimes God needs more Angels and therefore we lose a loved one or good friend.

Does this mean that prayer doesn't work? As I'm writing this, Bill O'Reilly is saying on TV that sometimes prayers aren't answered and good people are angry and frustrated. He says in his "tip for the day", that a just God understands our anger and frustration.

As I said in the beginning of this article, the lady writer felt that praying for her friends son, blessed her.

And, while our sister-in-law Polly may not survive her illness, I will pray hard for her and hope that God will help her. But if it's not to be, I know God will spare her pain and anguish and then will give her peace.

Address Change

Ronald Leite
39 Winman CT.
Warwick, RI. 02886-4525
EMAIL ronj3081@cox.net
H 401-921-5835
CELL 401-451-1957

E Mail Changes

Cary Levin email is clevin0808@yahoo.com
Chris Kasang email is ckasangr@att.net

All Aboard!!! The Bluegrass Express



Among the many things to do at this year's rally, the Bluegrass Railroad will be first. Not because it is necessarily the best but because it will be the first ride of the rally. For those who will be in early Sunday you might want to look into the Bluegrass Railroad and Museum. The unique thing about this place is you can take a ride in a railway coach from the 20' and 30's. The train takes you on an 11 mile ride thru the horse farms of central Kentucky that lasts about an hour and a half. The bonus is the weekend leading into the rally they are having a murder mystery comedy on the train. So not only do you get to see the beautiful horse farms in the area, you also will be entertained by the Bluegrass Mystery Theater.

An island girl, a pirate, and a Scottish lad make up a group of traveling musicians ready to entertain you aboard the Bluegrass Express. Get ready for music, songs and death because before the ride ends someone will mysteriously die in this hysterical musical mystery from Adam Sovkoplas. Guess the killer and you could win the prize!!

I will lead a ride to the museum for all who want to go. The ride will leave our hotel Sunday June 14th at 1:00 pm so we can arrive in time for the 1:30 boarding of the 2:00 train. The cost is \$15.50 for adults and \$14.50 for seniors. Food and soda products are not allowed on the train but water is permissible.

You can buy your tickets on line at...

<http://rezweb.com/bluegrassweb/default.aspx?state=06/14/2015> For more information about the railway and museum and can go to...

<http://www.bluegrassrailroad.com/>

Horses of Courses

Written By David Dnsmore

Illinois State Director

Lexington Kentucky, Horse capital of the world. I've never been real comfortable around horses. Probably goes back to when I was a kid. I found it funny and yet disturbing when my great uncle's horse mistook my little sister's golden blond hair for hay. I also had an incident when riding horseback on vacation one time. I was probably around 8 years old and they were kind enough to give me the tallest horse they had and he was noticeably taller than the others. The problem I had was that as a very inexperienced novice, basically I had no idea what I was doing, I didn't appreciate when the horse started trotting and I nearly fell off. Now as an owner of an English Mastiff she has been mistaken for a horse many times and you know it when she steps on your foot let alone when she plops down and sits on it. Beside the long way down from atop this horse, I had visions of being trampled while panicking to stay on. So I appreciate the beauty of horses from afar. I just don't trust animals that are bigger than me and they know it.

That being said I can appreciate the beauty of the horses surroundings. The open pastures in gently rolling hills. The white fences that seem to go on for miles and the barns that are on some of these farms are actually very nice looking. Even though this is not Pennsylvania you will still see many of them with the Dutch Amish Hex Symbols. Now anyone who has ever really ridden with me knows I like the real back roads. There are back roads that are just off the beaten path and then there my kind of back roads. No center line and no lines on the edges and usual very narrow. The kind of roads that no one but people who live off these roads would ever be on. Which means

traffic is almost none existent. The kind of roads that you would have a better chance of seeing a tractor on it than another car. Now throw in some hills, a bunch of those yellow signs that have that squiggly arrow on it and cover it all with trees and you will find me uncontrollable smiling ear to ear while dragging pegs. I find these roads with the help of google maps satellite view. The idea is to find a road that google says is there but you can't see it on the map because of all the trees. You usually get a lot of trees when you have a water source like a river and when have you ever seen a river run straight. Combine these things and you have a road you will find me on and that is what I have done for our first real ride of the rally on Monday June 15th. I don't count the ride on Sunday as it is just a quick trip to the Bluegrass Railroad and Museum.

I spent hours on the internet and google maps trying to put together a truly back roads ride. When Bob and Helen Priester tried to run it last year they got hopelessly lost. Then my mom and I ran it we didn't do much better. We kept missing roads or turning the wrong way when the road split. 50/50 chance and Murphy's Law screws me every time. I used Google's directions...HUGE mistake. I learned Kentucky uses state and county route numbers instead of road names which Google used and that's if they were marked at all. When you get on these extreme back roads there tend to be no signs at all.

I finally got the bugs worked and I think you will really enjoy the ride. In less than 20 miles from the hotel we will be on my kind of back roads going through horse farms to heavily wooded areas and then back in to horse territory. Unfortunately I wasn't able to use all extreme back roads so there will some state routes we will travel on to get to the next set of county roads. This will be a very easy paced ride and sections of it will probably be unlike anything some of you have ever been on.

I hope you will join me on Monday June 15th at 9:00 AM for 138 mile ride I dubbed "The River Run" that goes through some of the nicest horse country in the area.

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

RALLY SCHEDULE

GOLD CLASSIC XXXII

June 15 thru June 18, 2015

Clarion Hotel

Lexington, Kentucky

Sunday, June 14

9 A.M. - ?

1:00 P.M.

Hospitality Room Open/ Registration

Train Ride

Relax and renew friendships

10:00 P.M.

50/50 Drawing (Hospitality Room Closes After Drawing)

Monday, June 15

8:00 A.M. -5:00 P.M.

9:00 A.M.

6:30 P.M.

7:00 P.M.

1000 P.M..

Hospitality Room Open/Registration

River Run Guided Ride

Annual Business Meeting

Bingo

50/50 Drawing (Hospitality Room Closes After Drawing)

Tuesday, June 16

8:00 A.M. -5:00 P.M.

8:00 A.M.

8:30 A.M.

11:00 A.,M,

8:00 P.M.

10:00 PM

Hospitality Room Open

Bike Show Classification

Bike Show Judging

Red River Gorge Guided Ride

Ice Cream Social .

50/50 Drawing (Hospitality Room Closes After Drawing)

Wednesday, June 17

8:00 A.M. - 5:00 P.M.

9:30 A.M. - 11:30 A.M.

1:00 P.M.

5:30 P.M.

9:00 P.M. ???

10:00 P.M.

Hospitality Room Open

Field Events

Guided Ride

Sloppy Joe Supper

Light Show

50/50 Drawing (Hospitality Room Closes After Drawing)

Thursday, June 18

8:00 A.M. - 5:00 P.M .

9:00 A.M.

12:00 P.M.

5:30 P.M.

Hospitality Room Open

River Boat ride and lunch

Last Chance To Draw Poker Run Hand

Awards Banquet

All Times Subject To Change Due To Conditions Or Decisions



AMERICAN GOLD CLASSIC XXXII

Clarion Hotel
1950 Newtown Pike
Lexington, Kentucky 40511
June 15-June 18, 2015
888-390-4918

NAME _____

DRIVER / PASSENGER #1 _____ AGWA # _____ AMA # _____

DRIVER / PASSENGER #2 _____ AGWA # _____ AMA # _____

MAILING ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

ZIP CODE _____ TELEPHONE _____

E-mail Address: If you are willing to receive your Rally Registration Confirmation via e-mail, please provide your e-mail address here _____ (print legibly)

Each Rally Registration fee includes: 1 Banquet Dinner and 1 Rally Pin. It also gives you the right to participate in the Bike Show Light Show and Poker Run, plus all tours, various field events and all other activities.

RALLY REGISTRATION FEES

<u>On or before May 30, 2015</u>	<u>After May 31, 2014 until June 15, 2015</u>
AGWA Members _____ @ \$ 40.00 = _____	AGWA Members _____ @ \$ 50.00 = _____
Non-Members _____ @ \$ 50.00 = _____	Non-Members _____ @ \$ 60.00 = _____
Children (under 12) _____ @ \$ 35.00 = _____	Children (under 12) _____ @ \$ 45.00 = _____
Total Amount Submitted = \$ _____	Total Amount Submitted = \$ _____

RALLY SHIRTS

Special Note: Shirts will **NOT** be available at the Rally.

T-shirts No Pocket (Mark sizes & quantities)

_____ @ \$ 9.00 = _____ Small
_____ @ \$ 9.00 = _____ Medium
_____ @ \$ 9.00 = _____ Large
_____ @ \$ 9.00 = _____ XL
_____ @ \$ 10.00 = _____ XXL
_____ @ \$ 10.00 = _____ XXXL
_____ @ \$ 10.00 = _____ XXXXL

Total Amount Submitted = \$ _____

All Shirts **MUST BE** pre-ordered by May 15, 2015.

Golf shirts (Polo) No pocket (Mark sizes & quantities)

_____ @ \$ 16.00 = _____ Small
_____ @ \$ 16.00 = _____ Medium
_____ @ \$ 16.00 = _____ Large
_____ @ \$ 16.0 = _____ XL
_____ @ \$ 18.00 = _____ XXL
_____ @ \$ 18.00= _____ XXXL
_____ @ \$ 18.00= _____ XXXXL

Send Registration Form and Fees to:

Wanda Densmore
914 Melugins Grove Rd.
Compton, Illinois 61318-9727
1-815-497-2497
E mail agwa99@frontier.com

For more information, contact

David Densmore
39 N Jefferson Ave..
Amboy, Illinois 61310-1414
Phone 1-815-880-0254
E mail oldsdelta88@yahoo.com

For Hotel Reservations call:

Clarion Hotel Lexington, Kentucky
888-390-4918
Mention you are with the American
Gold Wing Association to get the
Room Rate of \$74.00 per night plus
Tax or \$ 83.93 Per night (including tax)

(room rate held until May 20, 2015)

No rally refunds after June 1, 2015

Enclose check of money order **Payable to AGWA**

Recipes

Fudge Upside Down Cake

Submitted by
Wanda Densmore

1 Tbsp. butter	1 tsp. baking
soda	
¾ cup sugar	1 ½ tbsp.
cocoa	
1 cup flour	½ cup milk
¼ tsp. salt	½ cup
chopped nuts	

Cream together butter and sugar. Sift flour, salt, baking powder, and cocoa. Add milk and dry ingredients alternately to creamed butter and sugar. Put in 8 or 9 inch pan. On top of batter, sprinkle chopped nuts.

Topping: Mix together ½ cup sugar, ½ cup brown sugar, and ¼ cup coca and spread over batter. Pour over all 1 ¼ cup of boiling water. Bake at 350degrees for 30 minutes. Cool in pan and serve with whipped cream or Ice cream.

Apple Cake

Submitted by
Wanda Densmore

4 cups sliced apples	2 tsp.
cinnamon	
2 cups flour	¾ tsp. salt
2 cups sugar	½ cup oil
2 tsp. soda	1 cup of
chopped nuts	
1 tsp. vanilla	2 whole eggs

Break eggs over apples and mix well with a fork. Add sugar, nuts, and oil. Mix again. Add flour, cinnamon, salt, soda, and vanilla to apples and stir until all blended. Place in a greased and floured 9x13 inch pan. Bake for 1 hour at 350 degrees.

Chicken Stir Fry

- 1 pound chicken breast (about 2 breasts), cubed

- 3 scallions, whites only, thinly sliced on an angle
- 2 cloves garlic, minced
- 1 -inch piece peeled fresh ginger, minced
- 1 tablespoon soy sauce
- 2 tablespoons sugar
- 1 tablespoon, plus 1 teaspoon cornstarch
- 1 1/4 teaspoons salt
- 1 tablespoon dry sherry
- 1 tablespoon dark sesame oil
- About 1/3 cup water
- 3 tablespoons vegetable oil
- 5 to 6 cups broccoli, trimmed sliced stalks and medium florets (keep the 2 cuts separate)
- ¾ to 1 teaspoon red chili flakes, optional
- 1 tablespoon hoisin sauce
- Garnish: toasted sesame seeds, optional
- Serving suggestion: Jasmine rice

Directions

In a medium bowl, toss the chicken with the scallion whites, about half the garlic and ginger, the soy sauce, sugar, 1 teaspoon of the cornstarch, 1 teaspoon of the salt, the sherry, and the sesame oil. Marinate at room temperature for 15 minutes. Mix the remaining cornstarch with 1/3 cup water.

Heat a large nonstick skillet over high heat. Add 1 tablespoon of the oil and heat. Add the broccoli stems, and stir-fry for 30 seconds. Add the florets and the remaining garlic, ginger, 2 tablespoons of water, and season with 1/4 teaspoon salt, and pepper. Stir-fry until the broccoli is bright green but still crisp, about 2 minutes. Transfer to a plate.

Get the skillet good and hot again, and then heat 2 more tablespoons oil. Add the chicken and chili flakes if using. Stir-fry until the chicken loses its raw color and gets a little brown, about 3 minutes. Add the hoisin sauce, return the broccoli to the pan and toss to heat through. Stir in the reserved cornstarch mixture and bring to a boil to thicken. Add more water if need to thin the sauce, if necessary. Taste and season with salt and pepper, if you like. Mound the stir-fry on a serving platter or divide among 4 plates and garnish with sesame seeds; serve with rice.