

Intermountain Chapter HOG (1255) Events Report 2022

January:

Frozen Butt Ride, 1/1: A bunch of members showed up at Boise Stage Stop and ate breakfast.
Cliff Lewis (Lead Road Captain)

February:

Road Captain's Informational Meeting, 2/7: A bunch of Road Captains showed up and talked tactics, techniques and procedures. Cliff Lewis (Lead Road Captain)

Road Captain's Calendar Meeting, 2/27: A bunch of Road Captains showed up and built the annual ride calendar. Cliff Lewis (Lead Road Captain)

March:

Potts' 37th Anniversary Ride, 3/20: We had a great time on the St. Patrick's Ride on Sunday, March 20th, sponsored by me, Linda Potts, the LOH Director. I was blown away by the number of people who attended, thinking if the weather was cold and windy, it would be a small group. We had a total of 23 people, 13 two-wheeled motorcycles and 3 three-wheeled motorcycles! Our route was 80 miles one way. The weather turned out to be sunny and less cold than we expected but the wind was our constant friend - Welcome to Idaho!

I want to say Thanks to my Road Captains Bob Potts who rode Sweep with Bill Ream who shadowed him and to Jeff D'Agostino who rode Mid with Bob Anderson who shadowed him. An additional thanks to Jeff also was our ride photographer, doing an amazing job documenting our 1st ride of the 2022 Season.

Our trip started from the Home Depot in Eagle at Hwy 44/55. We followed Hwy 44 all the way through Star and Middleton, seeing Cheryl Brenenstahl waving at us as we all rode through Middleton. At the junction of Hwy 44 and Hwy 30 we stopped at the Chevron station for a break for about 15 minutes. Of course, I needed help staying on task because I was visiting with the other riders, thanks Michael Anderson! I appreciate your assistance with that. We rode down Hwy 30 all the way to Payette, and turned left onto Hwy 95. We went to Fruitland and stopped for lunch at the Idaho Pizza restaurant. This is where the ride ended and both ride tickets and volunteer cards were handed out to our Road Captains. We had to wait a little bit in line because they don't take reservations but they had plenty of food and seating for us when we arrived. Good food, great friends and a safe and awesome ride! A great way to kick off our riding season!
Linda Potts, (LOH Officer)

April:

Pancake Feed, 4/2

Ray Carter Memorial Ride, 4/3: How surprising unexpected adverse elements of a planned ride led to an exceptional day's riding experience. First, it was 34 degrees that morning which quickly raised to 40 to 50 to 60 degrees. The sky was clear, sunny and blue with as beautiful day one could ever hope for. I was expecting only 20 HOG members and 46 showed with 5 new riders needing to sign waivers (51 one total). I had well-coordinated reservations for 20-30 riders at our restaurant of choice with a large private room for ourselves.

Morning of ride, just prior to departure, called restaurant to give them our rider count: "No room for you, not even for 10 riders." By CB I alerted the formation of the situation that awaited us in Emmett: "No room at the inn for us". (Note: I said to myself: "Don't worry Joe, this all will work out.") The pre-ride paid big dividends, we knew the traffic lights from HDHD to Middleton would try to divide up our formation of 23 two wheels (12 were road glides) and 18 trikes.

Our CBs and its proper use would save our bacon in maintaining awareness of ride formation's integrity while enabling us to make two "perfect" two lane turns at Chinden and State. We had one bike break down (a malfunctioning clutch) of one of our Mids, but our Sweep went into "action". Addressed the "clutch level" issue and they were back on the road. We had addressed at our pre-ride briefing: "in case of emergencies" ...the Sweep's role. Down one Mid, our well experienced club road captains, along for the ride, quickly filled in the void.

Great, great ride! Roads were clean and the formation's traveling speed was spot on. We arrived at the preplanned restaurant adjacent parking lot in one piece with our Mid and Sweep arriving just five minutes or so afterwards. I had hoped the restaurant we had planned to eat at may have made appropriate accommodations but the answer we got was still: "No room for you!". I addressed the issues with our 51 riders who were excited about just having a great ride. We decide to divide and conquer: they broke up into smaller groups to visits other eateries in Emmett. There a is phenomenon, "I don't know we're they are going but I going too"! Eighteen bikes/trikes lead by Mason Clarke went to the Mexican Restaurant in Horseshoe Bend, Sonora. With no advance notice of our sudden arrival, we were met warm patron smiles, great hospitality, and terrific meals along with amazing customer service.

Many thanks to my road captains: Sharon Cardona, Linda Potts, and Bob Potts along with again, Mason Clarke (who did an equally great job as Lead for the second ride). One final note: the joy and fellowship seen at our club's first ride was indescribable. We are well off to a "great" riding season ahead. Joe Cardona (Road Captain)

HDHD Burger Burn, 4/9

Road Captain's Ride, 4/10: Cancelled due to weather. Cliff Lewis (Lead Road Captain)

Newcomer's Orientation, 4/16: Twenty-one new members were briefed on various chapter topics by board members. And of course, there were cookies! Cheryl Brenenstahl (Membership Officer)

Wild Hog Wednesday Pizza Time (Emmett), 4/20: We had 22 members on 9 trikes and 9 bikes that were tired of looking at their walls and decided to join me for a ride and lunch in Emmett at the Pizza Factory! We met at the north end parking lot of the Majestic Theater at 11pm. When

we pulled out at 11:30 we headed down Overland to Ten Mile, and turned right onto Highway 26. We then turned right onto Highway 16 and proceeded into Emmett. Once we got to Emmett, we went down Washington and turned onto 6th Street and another right onto Commercial to the Pizza Factory! Great pizza with great friends – what more can you ask for? Good times! Thank you to my Mid Road Captains Dr. Dave Kesner and Herb Weston, and my Sweep Danny Comer for all the support. Kevin Curnes (Member at Large)

Whistle Pig Round-Up (Hagerman), 4/23: The chill in the air (wind) didn't stop 36 members and one guest on 20 bikes and 10 trikes from gathering for the first Hagerman ride since 2019. It appears the whistle pigs still had a Covid stay-at-home mandate since we only saw two (wind) on the entire trip.

Steve and Anita (new owners) did a great job hosting us for the first time. It was like old home week when Kirt (previous owner) showed up to say hi. I heard plenty of (wind) praise for the food they served us. Looks like our spring (wind) tradition of the breakfast buffet at the Snake River Grille will continue.

After breakfast members broke (wind) into several groups for the trip home. Did I mention the wind? Those taking the freeway or the Fairfield route hit some pretty nasty headwinds on the way home. But hey, you gotta take what nature gives when you're on a bike.

Special thanks to assistant road captains Ron Pursell, David Kesner, Cliff Lewis, Herb Weston and Danny Comer for getting everyone there safely. And as a final thought for Mike Anderson's concern for truth in reporting...What turn? Mason Clarke (Historian)

Dam Glory Hole Ride, 4/24: Thirty-one riders on 13 bikes and 11 trikes assembled at the Eagle Home Depot parking lot. The weather was clear but a bit crisp in the low 40's. After the usual briefing we were on our way by 10:30.

A few years ago, I changed the route as the bridge across the Snake River at Marsing was being rebuilt. The new route took us down Highway 44 (otherwise known as State Street) to the junction of Old Highway 30 just before the I-84 on ramp.

We then took Highway 30 to the small town (if you can call it that) of Sand Hollow where we turned off on Oasis Road and over the Interstate. After some nice twists and turns, the road turns into Market Road. We took this all the way to Parma and our one and only stop at the Valley Wide Country Store. Helmets had to be donned here as we would soon be crossing over into Oregon. Continuing on we passed through Parma and turned off on Highway 18 (otherwise known as South Roswell Boulevard). At the briefing I advised everyone to keep an eye out for aliens and crop circles as we passed through the town of Roswell (didn't hear anyone say they did). This road took us across the mighty Snake River to Highway 201 and the town of Adrian, Oregon.

A side note - my grandparents owned the meat locker here and it is where my mother graduated high school. If you are ever passing this way in a small group the Mirage Cafe is a great place to eat. Just a couple miles out of Adrian we turned off on Overstreet Road and began the 24-mile ride to the dam. The first third is through fields and farmlands. The last two thirds start the really

scenic trip through the canyons and red rocks following the Owyhee River. The road is technically a two lane but there aren't any lines so we went single file and watched for the trucks, trailers, boats, and RV's. This is my favorite part of the ride, especially this time of year with all the new growth. The green of the growth and the red of the rocks provide a contrast that makes it seem almost surreal. I didn't tell anyone about the short little tunnel we would be going through so it would come as a pleasant surprise.

The last three or four miles from the bottom of the dam to our final destination at Gordon Creek Park is even more narrow, twisty, steep and no guard rails. It caused some of the new riders to take it very slow and cautiously. A very wise decision, especially with the few areas of loose rock and those big rigs coming back down. Once we got to the park, I handed out ride tickets and made sure everyone was happy with the ride.

Not a single complaint so I guess they all had fun. We then broke out the picnic lunches and enjoyed a nice sunny and warm afternoon on the shore of Lake Owyhee. As has happened several times in the past, a group of riders from the Idaho Vintage Motorcycle Club were there. It was nice to talk with them and see their bikes.

When it was time to leave smaller groups headed out. I was sure some would want to take the curves a bit faster than we did coming in. I offered to lead anyone that wanted to go back a different way and about ten of us did.

I know I lead this trip each year but it really is one of my favorites, even though we have not gotten to see the Glory Hole overflow in more than a decade. Maybe some year we will be back to a normal water year and we can see it again.

Please go to our Flickr page and see photos of the ride that Jeff D'Agostino took. He left before everyone and set up alongside the road to shoot everyone as they passed by. Then check out the videos that Bill Jones and Kathy Anderson posted on our Facebook page.

I want to thank my ride captains for a job well done - Kevin Curnes, Chuck Cox, Jeff D'Agostino, and Danny Comer.

Wild Hog Wednesday (Jackpot Overnighter), 4/27: Ron Pursell, (Road Captain). Wild Hog Wednesday to Jackpot has come and gone, and a good time was had by all. We had 10 bikes and 5 trikes and traveled 354 miles, round trip. There were 22 people on the ride and most ended up staying the night, and I think a few people came back with a little more cabbage than they arrived with. There was only one restaurant in the casino open, midweek, but they had no problem accommodating us. The ride down was chilly. Scratch that. It was pretty damn cold. For the return trip, we were expecting rain but saw nothing but partly cloudy sky, and it was considerably warmer than the day before. We had some people talking about "when we do this next year", so maybe it will become an annual event, but it will definitely take place a little later in the year, like May. All in all, it was another good ride.

Photo Ride, 4/30: Cancelled due to weather.

May:

Spring Picnic, 5/1: Postponed due to weather. Kevin Curnes (Lead Road Captain)

Pancake Feed, 5/7

ICMS Ride, 5/7: The day began with cold temps and rain threatening weather. Not to be deterred, 9 of our HOG hardy ones brought their Harley beauty's out to challenge mother nature. If only for a short, 50-mile round trip. With 4 bikes and 4 trikes, 9 souls traveled to Sandy point at Lucky Peak and met up with the ICMS organized awareness ride into downtown Boise and the state capital.

While the weather continued to circle us with heavy clouds, we stayed the course and headed into town along with a police escort. The procession, although not as large as past years, was still impressive and gave the motoring public a reminder motorcycles are coming out for the summer. A thank you to Cliff Gaylin and Wayne Day, two of our prospective road captains, for supporting our travel route. Cliff Lewis, (Lead Road Captain)

Mother's Day Ride, 5/8: Cancelled due to weather. Mike Mowder (Road Captain)

Wild Hog Wednesday, Rocker Ride, 5/11: Wayne Day (New Road Captain) We had 20 members on 8 bikes and 7 trikes that joined me for my Rocker Ride to Horseshoe Bend and the Locking Horns Riverside Restaurant for lunch. It was a bit cool to start with our meeting at the Majestic Theater parking lot at 10:30. It warmed up a little bit by our KSU at 11. We rode out to Overland and over to Ten Mile heading up to Chinden taking us to Hwy 16 and Emmett. At Emmett we took N Substation Rd leading us to N Plaza Rd and out to Black Canyon Rd. This part of the ride was very scenic with a lot of water going over Black Canyon Dam and the foothills having a lot of snow at the tops and green landscape. We enjoyed a great lunch and friendship on the patio (so it must not have been very cold) at Locking Horns. Thanks to my Mid Road Captain Kevin Curnes and my Sweep Road Captain Ron Pursell as well as all those who rode along with me on my Rocker Ride. A special thanks to my road captain mentor and guide Cliff Lewis.

HD Burger Burn, 5/14

Shoshone Falls Ride, 5/15: Brett Alies (Safety Officer) On a beautiful Sunday morning and what turned out to be the warmest day so far this year 30 riders, 2 nonmember waived riders, 15 bikes, 7 of them were "Road Glides" according to MC, and 6 trikes enjoyed the excellent weather for a ride to Shoshone Falls. With a couple on the fly changes regarding which sandwich shop to use and a small route adjustment the group arrived safely at Shoshone Falls to enjoy a brown bag lunch in the park under a very nice shade tree. The attendant at the entrance even gave a huge break on the entry fee charging us \$1.00 per vehicle instead of the recommended \$5.00 for which we were very grateful. Shoshone Falls was certainly not in all her glory due to a reduced winter snowpack but it was still beautiful to see. After the ride was over some of the riders visited the Twin Falls Chamber of Commerce parking lot and the viewpoint of the Snake River Canyon and Perrine Bridge. We were even treated to two base jumpers fearlessly displaying their choice of a dangerous sport. All in all, it was a fun, successful, but most

importantly a safe ride. Thank you to my mid, Jeff D'Agostino, and my sweep, Cliff Lewis for keeping me informed and the pack together. Your assistance was very much appreciated.

Wild Hog Wednesday, Rocker Ride, 5/18: Lane Triplet (New Road Captain) It was a great turn out with 35 members and three guests on 12 trikes and 18 bikes joining me for my 43 mile "rocker" ride to Melba! We met at the north end parking lot of the Majestic Theater at 11pm. With KSU at 11:30, we headed down Overland to Cloverdale and turned right for 12 miles to another right on Poen Road. After a left on to Swan Falls Road we rode south for 7 miles to W. Victory Lane and another right turn. About another 7 miles later we again turned south on to Sinker Road to the Snake River, Celebration Park, and the old Guffy railroad bridge. After a visit that included group photos (ground based and aerial) and a stop at the visitor center, we proceeded to the small rural town of Melba via Hill Road. There the ride ended and those of us that were hungry ate at either Cook's Bar and Grill or Buck's Saloon and Steakhouse. Great time with great friends old and new. Thank you to my Mid Road Captain Brett Allies, my Sweep Ron Purcell, and RC whisperers Mason and Cliff for all the support. Also, many thanks to those that took pictures and all who rode with me to complete my long overdue goal.

Photo Ride, 5/21: Jeff D'Angostino (Photographer) We had beautiful weather for an easy 55-mile ride to Cleo's Ferry Museum and Nature Trail. This was the photo contest location for the Chapter's second photo contest ride. Thanks to my road captains, Dave Kesner and Cliff Lewis for making sure everybody arrived safely at the destination. We had 22 riders on 10 bikes and 4 trikes. Once at the destinations, our chapter members were turned loose to create their two best images to submit to the photo contest. First, second and third place winners to be announced at the June chapter meeting. After spending about an hour at Cleo's, we grouped up and headed for lunch destination Smoky Mountain Pizza in Kuna. We had the back room to socialize and reminisce about the past rides and of course, food. Thank you to all that attended.

June:

Pancake Feed, 6/4

Patriot Thunder, 6/5: Postponed due to weather

Wild HOG Wednesday, Black Sands, 6/15: Shannon Weston (Editor) Eighteen chapter members on 8 bikes and 5 trikes and one chase vehicle (long story!) enjoyed the 78-mile Wild HOG Wednesday ride to the Black Sands Resort at CJ Strike Reservoir. Thank you Herb Weston for serving as lead road captain in my place and Ron Pursell who was our mid RC for the ride. Thank you Teri Jo Gaylin and Sharon Pursell for documenting all the fun with pictures! A HUGE thank you to all who came out to enjoy the sunshine and countryside!

Gem of a Ride Touring Rally, 6/16-23: Sometimes when you think "touring rally" you may think it will be a one route from city to city. Not so for the Gem of a Ride Touring Rally...a self-guided Rally. We had 10 chapter members register, with 8 attending. HOG National Rally Coordinator, Bill Davis, created 3 to 4 different HD Ride Planner routes per day. Our HOG

Regional Manager – Western, Chris Harrison, provided some stability and comic relief. With a potential for numerous routes to travel, we thought we'd share some highlights from each couple.

Rod Mitchell and Sandy Conrad: "Our experience started on June 16th with registration and dinner provided by High Desert HD and served by members of IMCHOG. During the rally we heard many comments praising the meal and the treatment given by HDHD and our members. Most dinners at each dealership were buffet style, serve yourself. Our Chapter was the only one that served all the participants showing the class of High Desert Harley-Davidson and our Intermountain HOG Chapter we all love so much. The memory that stands out the most during our 7-day rally was the ride from Lewiston to Missoula along the Clearwater River. The river was full and flowing at full force providing us with a magnificent riding experience that cannot be duplicated in a four-wheeler. The additional elements of rainfall, hail and lightning cemented this into my personal catalog of great rides. Arriving at the Lolo Pass visitor centers was like winning a heavyweight title fight. We came, we saw, we conquered."

Steve and Flo Clizbe: "HOG Regional Manager – Western, Chris Harrison and HOG National Rally Coordinator, Bill Davis did a great job organizing rally. Gem of a Ride had us ride through our state of ID and through surrounding states of OR, WA, MT, WY and UT. We all met up at a different city at the end of each day's ride. There were 157 participants from 22 states represented. Dinners provided for HOG riders by the 7 sponsoring dealerships each evening. Each also provided raffle prizes. Every member was given 2 tickets for chance at winning prizes at each dealership after dinner. Even with the suggested routes, many of us came up with our own routes, while occasionally using routes provided. This rally incorporated 7 cities with Harley-Davidson dealers. High Desert Harley-Davidson was the first stop. It was a fun time meeting HOG members from other chapters! Even rode with some of them, while enjoying the scenic rides and stopping at new places along the routes. Bill Davis, and Chris Harrison put on an excellent riding experience with places you might not have thought of riding to before. We had an awesome time meeting other riders and seeing all the beautiful mountains and rivers. The weather could have been better, riding in rain 3 consecutive days and even hail for some. However, weather and road conditions cannot be controlled. A good attitude was required for a fun time and awesome riding. As Bill would say "NO WHINING!!"

Frank and Katie Moseanko: First, the organization of the event by Bill Davis and Chris Harrison was great, from handling the registrations, to mapping out the routes, to coordinating with the various dealers along the way. And a big thank you to all the hosting dealers who provided a variety of tasty evening meals. So impressive to us was the beautiful greenness on every route, every day, whether riding in the valleys, ranch and farm lands, and lush forests or along winding rivers. The ever-changing geology along the way was fascinating. Best of all was the camaraderie with old friends and making acquaintances with new friends, all lovers of Harley-Davidson and the open road!

Mason and Katherine Clarke: Funny how routes we've taken before became more "colorful" as each rally day passed. We think it's because many of the riders have never traveled the Northwest and so we experienced again, but through their eyes. Some were almost to the point of being Jealous of the beauty we sometimes take for granted. Each day was a new adventure.

Amazing scenery, unpredictable weather, developing new friendships and hooking up with the dealerships each making us feel welcome. Of course, none of this would have been possible if it weren't for our National HOG representatives. Between Bill Davis's "NO WHINING" motto and the anticipation of winning when Chris Harrison would say, "what do we have to give away today, Bill?" "reeeddd ticket 9 4 0 _ _ _," fun was had by all! By the way, Katherine pulled her own ticket and won a Grizzly Hat. So much to talk about...so little space.

Burger Burn, 6/18

Father's Day Ride, 6/19: Mike Mowder (Assistant Lead Road Captain) We had our annual Father's Day Ride with 18 bikes, 8 trikes, 39 members, and 4 guests setting out on our traditional route. We stopped at Legacy Feed & Fuel for a "potty" break and then to Lake Shore Drive for some preliminary twists and turns until we got to Map Rock Road for our major twists and turns. We stop at the boat launch on the Snake River by Dan's Ferry for a group picture of all the dads. Next, we traveled down Highway 45 to 78 to Marsing where the ride usually ends at Spot Pizza. Unfortunately, they could not accommodate us this year so we turn north to end up in Homedale and the Tango Saloon for lunch. Unfortunately, the young lady I had made arrangements with was no longer employed there, so they weren't quite prepared for our arrival. Lunch took a bit longer than usual but eventually all were served. The chapter pick up all of the Father's lunches and due to a magnanimous gesture by our Director Mike Anderson he also paid for the entire last two tables as they had to wait so long...thanks Mike. Thank you to Ric Tallada and Cliff Lewis for being my mid and sweep. I like to shout a special thanks to my dad for putting up with me

Soaker Run, 6/21-23: Ron Pursell (Member at Large) The Soaker Run is in the history books now, but from the feedback we have gotten I'm sure we'll do it again next year. We left Boise at 9:00 am and arrived in Lava Hot Springs at 2:30 pm with stops in Mtn Home, Bliss, and Burley. We had 7 trikes, 4 bikes and 1 chase vehicle, driven by the awesome and muchly appreciated Marla. Marla carried all the beer, soda, beer, water, beer, home-made cookies, beer, and any extra gear people brought. A tip o' the hat to her! We traveled 744 miles and almost everyone went on the Wednesday ride to Montpelier and Bear Lake. The Oregon/California Trail museum in Montpelier was very interesting and even though Bear Lake is pretty low this year, we got to see why it is sometimes referred to as The Caribbean of the Rockies. Back in Lava, about half the group got into swim suits and water sox and headed for the river, where we got in 3 or 4 runs for our 1 hr. tube rental. Fun, fun, fun. (Check out Jeff's photos) We had 1 dinner and 2 breakfasts at the Chuckwagon cafe, so it must have been good, and then dinner Wednesday evening at the 78Main Restaurant. I hated for the trip to end, but it was nice to get home. A special thanks to the road captains, Mike Mowder mid, and Cliff Lewis sweep, for helping to keep things going smoothly. Also, I want to give a big thanks to Joanna Lewis for planting the seed for this ride after she, Cliff, Sharon, and I made the same trip last year - (coincidentally, on the same date). Finally, thanks to everyone that came with us. You helped to create a great memory.

P.S. We got a pleasant surprise in Montpelier. When we came out of the museum, there stood Bret and Jaimie on their way home from their big ride. Turns out it wasn't a coincidence; the sly

devils had planned to meet up with us all along.

Oregon 8 Summit Ride, 6/25-26: Shannon Weston (Editor) and Herb Weston (Member at Large) The day was absolutely perfect for riding! As everyone started pulling into the Chevron parking lot that morning I thought – DAMN! that’s a lot of bikes! There were 37 people on 12 bikes and 9 trikes along with two chase vehicles waiting on me to make good on my promise to show them 8 of eastern Oregon’s Summits. We enjoyed back road riding through Notus, Parma, Vale, John Day, Mount Vernon and then on to Pendleton on Oregon Highway 395. The roads were in good condition and the summits provided enough curves to make it a lot of fun. Thank you to all who came on the ride with us. The overnight rides really are the best and provides time to get to know people better. Thank you to Herb Weston who was the mid RC and to Ron Pursell, our sweep RC for all your help in getting everyone there safely. Special thanks to Candy and John Weston for serving as one of our chase vehicles, providing water for everyone when needed and for taking special cargo so a very dear chapter member could come on the ride. An additional shout out to Dr Dave Kesner for leading a group through some additional scenic Oregon byways on the way home.

Per Dave: I decided to come back from Shannon's 8 Summit Ride a different route. We went from Pendleton to Hilgard by way of the Interstate then rode 244 to the Grand Ronde River Road. We turned off that and road by Anthony Lakes Ski Resort where we encountered snow across our lane in several places. Dropping down into the Baker Valley we stopped at the Haines Steakhouse for lunch. After that it was highway 30 to Baker City for gas and down Highway 7. Turning off on 245 we started the infamous Little Tail of the Dragon to Unity. Then it was the usual route through Vale and home. Thanks to the 15 or so that joined me on this ride. For most it was their first time on these roads.

World Ride (Stanley Loop), 6/27: Mason (Historian) A long time ago in a galaxy far, far away...Ahem, sorry, wrong story. As Katherine and I stood around the Boise Stage Stop parking lot watching the riders trickle in, we wondered just how hot it was going to be. Finally, our 21 riders on 11 bikes and 5 trikes assembled for the day's ride. Although the historical date for the ride is the last Monday of June, we moved the ride to an earlier date the last few years to avoid summer's warning shot of the heat that was about to come. That didn't work out for this year since we were pretty busy with other trips including HOG's Gem of a Ride Rally. As we rode in to Mountain Home on the freeway, I was proud to say the group did a pretty good job with our recently briefed change to our strategy of passing slower vehicles individually rather than as a group. I'm sure the cagers appreciated that and hey, we have no other choice but to share the road with them. We made our way to Stanley and even managed to perform a rolling photo op with the snowcapped Sawtooths as a backdrop. Sawtooth Luce's owner Vicky was pleased to see us again this year and despite employee shortages got us all fed in a reasonable time. With appetites satisfied, we were off to challenge the stretch of road through the Boise Forrest that is riddled with bad pavement. I guess it was a bad avalanche year. The further south we went, the heat started to build as a preview of what was to come once, we got back to the valley. All but one rider chose the Idaho City route back and most stopped in for an ice cream treat. Thankfully

we got back to the freeway after rush hour so the 100 degrees plus heat was a bit more manageable as we headed for home. All in all, another great day in Idaho. Special thanks to my assistant Road Captains Brett Allies, Cliff Lewis, Ron Pursell, and stand-in photographers Sharon Pursell, Teri Jo Gaylin, and Joanna Lewis.

Wild HOG Wednesday, Sourdough Rocker Ride: 6/29: Cliff Gaylin Road Captain in Training. There was a total of 10 bikes, 8 Trikes and 23 HOG members. No guests and no minors present with one new member that had not ridden with a large group. Left the parking area at 10:00am traveling north on Hwy 55. Stopped for 10 – 15 min. break at the Chevron in Horseshoe Bend. Continued north on Hwy 55 to the intersection of Highways 55 and 17 (Banks to Lowman Highway). Turned right heading east along Hwy 17 bypassing Garden Valley to the intersection of Highways 17 and 21. Turned left onto Hwy 21 heading north to our destination the Sourdough Lodge 10 miles north of Lowman. We arrived a little after 12:00pm. The ride was a leisure ride with lots of curves and a well maintain road (little or no rocks). The riders were spread out allowing other vehicles to pass, there was one motorcycle rider who was able to pass safely along the way. Parking at the restaurant was easier than expected, the area was hard sand and gravel but wide enough for bikes to make a turn with no incidents. The owner of the restaurant was notified of the number of people arriving. They were ready for us with a full staff. The food was served quickly and was very tasty. The ride was 160 miles round trip with no accidents or delays. My mid was Herb Weston and sweep was Ron Pursell, they did a great job.

July:

Mother's Day Ride, 7/3: Mike Mowder, Assistant Lead Road Captain. As our annual Mother's Day Ride was canceled due to inclement weather, I decided that it was unfair to our wonderful HOG mothers to miss their due. Thus, Mother's Day 2.0. We met at the Home Depot at Highway 55 and State Street. There were 49 members on 19 bikes and 12 trikes (the biggest Mother's Day turn out to date). After adorning each of the mom's handlebars with a bouquet of flowers we left in two groups. We stop at the Chevron in Horseshoe Bend and then continued on Highway 55 to Banks and then onto Crouch to the Two Rivers Grill, where once again Rob & the staff took great care of us. A truly great time was had by all. A great opportunity to celebrate not only our great country on the Fourth of July weekend, but all of our moms as well. Thanks everyone who rode with us. Special thanks to Jim Moore and Lane Triplett for being my mid and sweep, Cliff Lewis, Dave Kesner, and Art Brenenstahl for running the second group. Very special thanks to Terri Jo Gaylin for taking care of the ride roster while I was busy with flower arrangements. Finally, thanks to my mom for always being there for me, I was very lucky to have her.

Bling Party, 7/8: Linda Potts, LOH. Bling Party, 7/8 Linda Potts, LOH. Several of our ladies got together for a Bling party to decorate anything and everything, which seems to be very popular.

If you are not sure what a bling party is, this involves placing hot fix crystals permanently to various items to include T shirts, motorcycle helmets, scarves, jackets, sunglasses, etc. We all know that buying anything Harley Davidson with added sparkles does cost a little extra; however, you can learn how to do the bling yourself! There was a lot of visiting, blinging and

eating of snacks and a great time had by all. My Special thanks to the following: Katherine Clarke. She is both an excellent teacher who shared her Bling expertise with us and taking the task of ordering new kits for the beginners or just extra crystals for the experienced blingers. Sharon Purcell. Thanks again for reserving the Mill District of Harris Ranch Clubhouse for this event. This place allows us to spread out and be comfortable, as well as easy to find!

Patriot Thunder Parking Detail, 7/10: Mason Clarke (Historian) Twelve-chapter members aided by 8 Veterans and Patriots Association members handled nearly 750 riders on over 470 bikes.

Dinner Ride, 7/14: Our second dinner ride was 45 miles around Lake Lowell and back to Middleton's Casa Mexico. We had 26 riders on 10 bikes and 6 trikes. John Tessin (Assistant Director)

ORWA Ride, 7/15-22: Kathy Anderson (Secretary) Michael Anderson (Director)

DAY 1

Boise, Idaho to Condon, Oregon: On a Sunny Friday morning, July 15, 2022, 33 riders on 17 bikes, 7 trikes and one support cage met at the Chevron on 44 & Highway 30, for a beautiful ride to the Historic Hotel Condon. Our first stop was at the Squeeze Inn restaurant in John Day, where we enjoyed lunch. The heat was scorching in the afternoon! We worked our way to Fossil, Oregon and stopped for a cool down, then it was back on the bikes for our final leg of Day One. What fun it was to take the group into Condon for a wonderful evening of dinner and dancing! The historic Condon Hotel (built in 1920) was everything we hoped it would be. Our hotel hosts were gracious and accommodating and we had a great breakfast the next morning.

Day 2

Condon, Oregon to Gladstone, Oregon; After a morning safety briefing and a fuel up, we made a quick trip back to Fossil to pick up James Hope (he had stayed in Fossil due to the Condon Hotel being sold out). We then proceeded through Highway 218, toward Antelope & Shaniko. If you have never experienced this road, I encourage you to plan a ride and experience it firsthand! The twists & turns will leave you smiling for hours. We had fun stopping in the ghost town of Shaniko, Oregon for pictures and conversation about the awesome ride that had just got us there. Little did we know that even more excitement lay ahead! We then left for Tygh Valley, through Bakeoven (a very appropriately named road). I was admiring the beauty of the Central Oregon mountain tops off in the distance and told myself how blessed we were with the great weather. Suddenly, I saw something jump off to my right side! A deer tried jumping over me and ran into the right side of my bike. The medium size doe hit me as I was doing 52 miles an hour, slamming into me and landing against my arm. Through all the chaos, I managed to stay upright and I watched the deer roll behind me. I was worried that others might hit it and be harmed. We were fortunate and avoided what could have been a very serious situation. An inspection of my bike revealed no damage, but my arm was sure sore! In hindsight, it is a great story to be told; those who saw it still can't believe what happened! After lunch we then took off for our final destination, Volcano Harley Davidson in Gladstone, Oregon. We received such a warm and enthusiastic greeting from the dealership and gave all our riders gift bags full of really fun items!

Day 3

Rose City Guided Ride – Gladstone to Salem; Sunday morning, we met up with the Rose City chapter, at the Volcano dealership, for a guided ride. We enjoyed seeing some covered bridges, one of which we got to ride through. This guided ride took us through so much gorgeous countryside scenery! We stopped at a park for a brown bag lunch and some group photos. Both chapter directors enjoyed it so much, we are talking about Rose City making a visit to Boise next year! I cannot thank Rose City enough for their gracious hospitality.

Day 4

Gladstone, Oregon to Seaside, Oregon; As we walked outside Monday morning, the dew had covered our bikes. We knew the forecast at the Oregon Coast would be sunny & warm, so we quickly made our way to the Spirit Mountain Casino for fuel and rest stop. We then took the back roads into Pacific City, as lunch was being held at Pelican Brewery. The restaurant hours had changed the week prior to our arrival, which gave us plenty of extra time for pictures and fun with some locals. After lunch, I took a group to the Tillamook Cheese Factory and Kathy led a group back to the hotel in Seaside to get their shopping game started. Everyone enjoyed themselves immensely and we were blessed with great weather at the coast.

Day 5

Seaside, Oregon to Cascade Locks, Oregon: What a beautiful morning we awoke to! A clear blue sky and lovely warm temperatures. This is a rare occurrence at the Oregon coast and we felt so fortunate. Leaving Seaside, we headed north into Astoria, OR and over the beautiful 4-mile-long Astoria bridge going over the Columbia River into Washington. From there, we headed east along the river then south into Woodland, WA where we stopped for lunch. After lunch we rode the back route through Cougar (passing alongside both Yale and Swift Lakes) and up to the McClellan viewpoint of the south side of Mt. Saint Helens. With such a beautiful, clear day we were able to get some great group photos with the mountain. Continuing on some beautiful back roads, we ended up in the Columbia River Gorge where we stayed overnight in Cascade Locks, OR. Our hotel was right on the Columbia River with gorgeous views of both the river and Bridge of the Gods.

Day 6 (Final day of trip)

Cascade Locks, OR to Walla Walla, WA: Another beautiful, warm morning! We started the day crossing back over Bridge of the Gods and heading east on Highway 14. Turning north in Underwood, WA we rode what we call the Klickitat Canyon Loop. Along the way were beautiful views of Mt Adams. Our first stop was in a very small town called Glenwood where we relaxed, took photos of the mountain, and befriended a couple of town dogs. After our break, we headed around the canyon and stopped at a viewpoint for more group photos. The loop eventually brought us back to Highway 14 where we crossed the Hood River Bridge, and were back in Oregon for lunch. Leaving lunch, we headed up old Highway 30 (we call this road the Rowena Curves) and stopped at the viewpoint for photos of the Columbia River Gorge. Our group then headed east and crossed the bridge in Biggs Junction and headed east on Highway 14 in

Washington. We eventually ended in Walla Walla, WA where the group celebrated the end of a fantastic trip together. Total mileage for the 6-day trip was just shy of 1,600 miles. Michael and I really enjoyed planning and leading this trip! It was a truly amazing time with a wonderful group of friends.

Wild HOG Wednesday Trudy's, 7/20: Kevin Curnes (Member at Large) Ten members on two bikes and eight trikes headed up to Trudy's in Idaho City for lunch and pie.

HDHD Burger Burn, 7/23

Winding Roads and Open Spaces Ride, 7/24: Joe Cardona (Chapter Member) It was a little chilly going through the Hwy 55 pass but things warmed up once we were out to Round Valley. Getting through Smith Ferry was a breeze. The road adjacent to the excavation/ construction site was rough but free of gravel and dirt. The entire day's trip was approximately 255 miles. The 6 1/2-hour day ride which included the hour taken for lunch at New Meadows, was very pleasant. Dividing up and allowing riders to go to the venue of their choice worked well. Our group ride consisted of nine trikes and eight bikes with two passengers. We picked up two club members/riders along the way: Horseshoe Bend and Cascade (Harpo's). CBs worked essentially well alerting the formation of passing vehicles and road conditions. We had a long foot print on the road, some cages were impatient and passed our formation sometimes irresponsibly. It was a beautiful clear day with beautiful surroundings and clean road conditions. The Hwy 55-Hwy 95 is a wonderful loop to consider for a last minute or planned ride. The perfect ride for an immediate to experienced rider. The multiple "S" turns were kind and gentle...however, the New Meadow to Council curves required one to repeatedly dance with the road, side to side. Being able to have rhythm was an asset! As promised, an ice cream treat was made available for our 20 riders. We were able to treat three children who were also at the Payette Maverick Gas Station. The three young children were so excited and appreciative. Special thanks to Mason Clarke and Brett Allies for their augmentation during this ride. At times I still have Covid/Chemo brain episodes, they were my insurance policy for this ride as available potential navigators and mechanics should we incur any route travel or bike issues. Thanks go out to my Mid (Sharon Cardona) and my sweep (Wayne Day). It was a great day!

Bill Ream's Rocker Ride, 7/31: I wanted to thank the HOG Chapter members for the great turnout we had for my rocker ride. Special thanks to Cliff Gaylin and Danny Comer for being my mid and sweep on short notice. We started the ride early so we could beat some of the heat which we did get to my house before it reached 100. We had 13 bikes and six trikes for a total of 22 riders. It was really fun having everyone over to our house and barbequing. We rode 95 miles through Middleton to Highway 52, to Payette, Weiser, and into Parma on Highway 201. I really think the best part of our rides isn't the ride as much as it is the fellowship after the ride.

August:

Little Dragon/Hells Canyon Ride, 8/5-6: Brett Allies, Lead Road Captain (Safety Officer) The scheduled ride of August 5th and 6th over the Little Dragon in Eastern Oregon to Baker City and through Hells Canyon the next day took place on days that were very nice temperature wise. The temperatures ranged from low 70's to the mid 80's both days. They were so much more

comfortable than the two previous weeks where it felt like the sun was trying to cook your grey matter! This was a two-day ride single overnight stay in Baker City, OR. and consisted of five bikes and six riders, with a total of 364 miles. With a small but intrepid group of experienced riders we were able to shall we say have “a spirited ride” where everyone could stretch out their legs and ride the curves of the Little Dragon and Hells Canyon at their own pace. The camaraderie over dinner, drinks, and late evening conversation around the pool where we got to know each other a little bit better was priceless. For one rider this was the first time through this area and the comments over the CB about the spectacular views, vistas, and the excellent condition of the road surface made this ride all that much more enjoyable. Hopefully this ride will become an annual event so we can share with other HOG members the beauty that this area has to offer.

Thursday Night Dinner Ride, 8/11: John Tessin (Assistant Director).

HDHD Burger Burn: 8/13

Wild HOG Wednesday Museum Ride, 8/24: Chuck Cox, (Road Captain). We had a total of bikes and five trikes who participated in the Idaho Military Museum Wild HOG Wednesday ride. The route wound from Overland to Ten Mile Creek to Pleasant Valley. Once on Pleasant Valley we headed North to Gowan Field turning from Pleasant Valley onto Hollilynn Dr. which we followed to Cole Road. Then we turned onto Lake Hazel Road into Gowan Field and the Museum. We spent just over an hour looking over the exhibits. The group then met up at Eddies for lunch. Photos by Teri Jo, Mid Herb, Sweep Kevin. I always wanted to go to the museum and just hadn't taken the time. Thanks to all that took part in this history ride.

Pancake Feed: 8/27

AUGUST 28, 2022

Riders in the Sky, 8/28: Herb Weston (Member at Large). What a show! We had 90 people (31 bikes, 22 trikes and five cars) participate in the Annual Riders in the Sky BBQ! The event is to show our respect and spend time remembering fallen riders who are no longer with us as well as a chance to show our gratitude for all the friendships we enjoy in the Chapter. It was a beautiful day to ride to Wild Rose Park at the Black Canyon Dam. We broke up into two groups as we left the Home Depot in Eagle and proceeded down Highway 55 to Beacon Light Road to Highway 16. When we turned into Emmett, we became a spectacular parade through the middle of town! Once everyone was at the park, the catered lunch from Goodwood's BBQ was served – pulled pork, barbequed chicken, green salad and the fixings, potato salad, coleslaw, watermelon, cookies, soda, and water. Thank you to the road captains for getting everyone to the park safely: Mike Anderson, Art Brenenstahl, Danny Comer, Chuck Cox, Kevin Curnes, Cliff 'Pops' Gaylin, Cliff Lewis, Jim Moore. Thank you to the park set-up and serving crew – Art Brenenstahl, Gayle Day, Marla Dikes, Peter Donovan, Teri Jo Gaylin, Cliff and Joanna Lewis, Doug and Corinna Robishaw, Candy Weston, and Shannon Weston. AND a very special thank you to ALL THE MEMBERS AND GUESTS who rode with us.

September:

Posse Ride Support, 9/6: Board members assisted HDHD be serving dinner to over 250 riders participating in the national event, that starts in Lynnwood, WA and ends in St Augustine, FL.

Trees of Mystery Ride, 9/6-13: Mike & Karen Mowder (Road Captain). On the morning of August 6th thirteen riders on 4 bikes and 5 trikes struck out for the California redwoods. It was a pretty uneventful ride through central Oregon in hot temperatures. We followed Highway 20 through Vale, Juntura, and Burns. At Riley we turned south along 395 to Lakeview and then across 140 to Klamath Falls for our first layover.

The next day we crossed southwestern Oregon via Highways 140, 238, 199, to the coast at Crescent City California and Highway 101 heading for our destination Eureka California and the Inn at 2nd & C, an old turn of the century boarding house, bordello, orphanage, and now home to Boise's Intermountain HOG Chapter. Now that we established a home base, the next morning we gathered everyone together for the ride to the Trees of Mystery.

We were joined the night before by two guest riders, our daughter and son-in-law, Kiley & Darrick, bringing the number of bikes up to 6. We retraced our previous route up 101, 97 miles to the "Trees," a little tourist trap that I have ridden by for years, but never actually went in. This time it was different. We spent the \$16.00 (senior discount, for most of us) and went inside. We saw unusual redwoods, walked the skywalks and rode the gondola through the tree tops to the top of mountain where we could see the Pacific Ocean. After everyone had gotten through the trees and browsed the gift shop, we crossed the street and had a wonderful lunch at the cafe. And then we gather up and returned to Eureka.

Day 4 found us having breakfast and heading south on 101, 34 miles to the Avenue of the Giants, a 31-mile two lane stretch of road that parallels 101, but takes you through the very heart of the magnificent California redwoods. We made many stops along the way, taking pictures, shopping at gift shops, eating ice cream, riding through tress. And the end we turned around and made more of a straight ride back through the trees and back to home base.

On day 5 our original plan was to ride a loop through the California coastal mountains to a little town call Weaverville but due to the wild fires along Highway 299 we had to cancel that part of our trip. What to do? Well, we decided to make it a "me" day. Five of the members decided to follow 101 south to Highway 1 and continued to Fort Bragg. Karen, Kiley, and Sissy went down by the bay to exercise and decided to rent kayaks. Ron & Sherry Pursell explored Eureka itself. Darrick & I rode over to Samoa on the Humboldt Bay peninsula. (I have to say spending some alone time with my son-in-law was one of the highlights of my trip.)

I have to also say that we had some great food in some wonderful restaurants...seafood, BBQ, breakfast, you name it. We visited Redwood Harley-Davidson. But the highlight of our stay came on our last night in Eureka. At 7:00 pm we boarded the Madaket, a small restored ferry boat from 1910. On board was Captain Wendy and crew of two. As a special request from one Captain to another, Captain Wendy hoisted the Boise Intermountain colors to one of the masts. What a thrill! We cruised Humboldt Bay and had a terrific ending to our stay in Eureka.

On the morning of day 6 it was time to pack up, and say goodbye to Eureka and the California redwoods. Once again, we made our way up Highway 101 to Coos Bay Oregon through the cool 68-degree, misty coast.

The morning of day 7 we said goodbye to our young guest riders, Darrick & Kiley...I think they enjoyed riding with the "old" folks and I know the old folks enjoyed them. As they headed back down 101, the rest of us headed north to Florence and then east on Highway 126 to Eugene Oregon. One of our party, Al Scholtec had been having trouble with his shift levers since our first day and we had been "Jimmy" rig it the whole trip. So, when we got to Eugene, we stop at Willamette Valley Harley-Davidson (a sister shop to our own High Desert) where they robbed parts off one of the mechanic's bikes and got Al & April back on the road. After lunch we continued on 126 to 242, and then 20 to Bend Oregon. I took a small group of us to my favorite BBQ spot, Baldy's BBQ. If you ever spend time in Bend, you owe it to yourself to have dinner there. Ride tickets and volunteer cards were handed out.

Our last day we made a stop at Wild Horse Harley-Davidson, then headed north on 97 to Redmond and turned east on 126 which eventually turns into 26. We stop in John Day for gas and lunch, then booked for Boise and home. It was a great trip had by all. Special thanks to my mid Ron Pursell, my sweep Cliff Gaylin, and my wonderful wife Karen for arranging all our accommodations. Thanks to everyone who accompanied me on my ride. Where will go next year? "It's not the road you take, it's how you take the road, and especially WHO you take it with!"

Thursday Dinner Ride, 9/8: John & Beverly Tessin (Assistant Director, Merchandizing). We had a fantastic turn out for the last Thursday Dinner ride of the season. Over 40 people took a leisurely ride through Emmett and around the Black Canyon Reservoir to Horseshoe Bend's Locking Horns Restaurant (formally known as The Riverside). The weather was outstanding, dinner delicious and new friendships formed.

LOH Bunko Night, 9/9: Linda Potts (LOH Officer) We had yet another successful Ladies of Harley (LOH) function. Attendance was over 20 ladies for this our first Bunko party and boy did we have a rousing great time! There was a lot of noise, laughter and fun and plenty of food and beverages to share. Our ladies always do us proud! I have not played Bunko for many years, far too many to count. LOL. So, I consider myself a novice among the few experienced players in a group of mostly beginners. We did see changes in how to score and count the losses, wins etc when ladies changed from table to table which led to a some confusion but an overall amazingly great time. My Special thanks to the following: Vanessa Hard, a wonderful hostess, who opened her home to the opened her home for all the ladies to gather together and enjoy this game. In fact, this has become a requested event to do again in the future.

New Member Orientation, 9/10: Cheryl Brenenstahl (Membership Officer). We held our second New Member Orientation of the year on September 10th. There were 17 new members in attendance. It was great to meet everyone and put faces to names. I would like to thank the many board members that spoke about their roles in the chapter and answered questions from the new

members. Mark Dukes stopped by to welcome everyone to the chapter and Brian Eichler talked about the benefits of the Learn to Ride program. And yes, we had homemade cookies!

Pancake Feed, 9/10

Fall Picnic, 9/10: Kevin Curnes, David Kesner, Ron Pursell, & Herb Weston (Members at Large). Our Fall Extravaganza Aka Chapter Fall Picnic had 106 folks on approximately 52 bikes and 25 trikes trekking to the Middleton Place Park in Middleton. We split into two groups, each with two mids and a sweep to ensure the safety of all our participants. The routes incorporated a pass-by which was partially successful for the second half of each group. Thank you to all the volunteers who helped with the group rides, getting the food from Kanack Attack to the park and setting up, to the food servers who moved the line of hungry riders through quickly, and to everyone who jumped in and helped clean up afterwards. There were a lot of good folks, good times, good food and a nice day to be out! We hope you all enjoyed yourself as much as we did putting it together for you.

Leavenworth Overnighter, 9/12-16: Mason Clarke (Historian), Katherine Clarke (Road Captain in Training) and Kathy Anderson (Secretary). Twenty-four members on 12 bikes, 5 trikes and one chase vehicle of course, gathered on a hazy morning in anticipation of yet another chapter overnighter. Leading up to the day of departure we were checking the status of fires in Washington and Oregon. The call was made to change our route to Clarkston on day one since our original route was being used as a fire break for Oregon's Nebo fire. By the time we hit the hill into Horseshoe bend, it was pretty clear that we would be dealing with smoke as the ride progressed. It actually stayed with us for the first three days with visibility down to about a mile in some locations. Despite some discomfort, we were still able to enjoy some of the best roads of the northwest. Day one ended with an unexpected detour through Lewiston due to a GPS glitch but all was forgotten as we gorged on Fazzari's pizza for the evening's meal.

After our free made-to-order omelets, the following morning at the hotel, we were off to our early arrival in Leavenworth. This leg is my personal favorite with spectacular scenery and winding roads. The Bavarian Lodge hotel staff was ready for us and blocked off the indoor parking spaces for our group. We spent the afternoon shopping and taking in the sights of Leavenworth. The evening's authentic German meal at Andreas Keller was exceptional and was highlighted by the accordion player that paid special attention to our group. After a round of happy birthday for Chris, he even attempted a version of Sweet Caroline based on our request that got the entire restaurant participating.

The next morning, the reigns were turned over to Kathy Anderson who led the majority of our group through some of the lesser-known roads and sights of the area. There were lush green landscapes with twisties and panoramic views of the valley. The smoke obstructed some of what could have been seen, but all-in-all your imagination could fill in the rest. After a satisfying Mexican lunch, one stop you didn't have to imagine was our dessert at the 59'er Diner. With their 50's touch, Elvis memorabilia and the life-size Marilyn in the men's bathroom, it made for some fun photos! Of course, most everyone ordered their favorite milkshake...the diner's specialty. It was a great run for the day while staying in Leavenworth.

The next day was Katherine Clarke's Rocker Ride - After a satisfying hot breakfast at the Lodge, it was time to leave the brats, schnitzel and beer and chart our course to Condon, Oregon. The morning was just a bit foggy, but burned off quickly as we hit the road...left, not right...inside joke. We learned that what happens on a ride doesn't necessarily stay on the ride. Michael was shocked when a cashier at our first rest area recognized him as the legendary "Doe-Boy". Wonder how that could have happened? After snaking through the countryside along the Yakima River, we managed to navigate Yakima, hitting just about every road condition. It appears our commerce is doing well considering all the 18-wheelers we passed. Fortunately, we made it through unscathed on our way to lunch at Ayulta's Mexican Restaurant in Goldendale...rated the best restaurant of two in town. Never judge a book by its cover; the food was great and quick! Our next stop was our chapter favorite, Stonehenge Memorial. It's an iconic replica of England's ancient original as a tribute to the seventeen Klickitat County young men who died in World War I. Another memorial could be viewed of our wars and conflicts since that time. The next stop would be our last for the day, landing in Condon where we stayed at the Historic Hotel Condon. It was complete with free-standing tubs and real keys! That night was a bit altered when the one and only hotel bartender and chef was ambulated to the hospital, leaving us to find food, and we did! The local Elks Lodge was happy to accommodate...great people and food. The evening ended with a few rounds of Tapped Four, a new card game for many of us. Just watch out for the Tapped Four cards! After the last round of play, we all headed to our rooms for another morning of "8am meet with KSU 8:30am." Thanks to Shannon Weston for being my amazing mentor throughout the day's adventure and quest for completing my Road Captain stages.

The final day, as always, is a mixed bag. On one hand we're looking forward to getting home, while on the other, we must sadly accept the fact that the ride is almost over. But there's no less memorable moments to reflect on. The Andersons offered an alternative rest area on our way to John Day. At first, I was kicking myself for missing the turn. As it turned out, that was a good thing. Ron and Sherri made the turn and reported the restroom was disgusting. Fortunately, my planned stop was only a few more miles up the road with just- cleaned restrooms. Pulling into our rest stop after lunch, we were missing a number of bikes. Word was that someone pulled off. Then there was a report of a flat tire. After confirming someone went back with a patch kit, we were ready to hang out while it was repaired. We finally got the real story passed forward from those who actually stopped. Turns out it wasn't a flat, just an urgent "nature call" for one of our more seasoned members. After re-grouping at the rest stop, we shared our hugs and handshakes saying our good-byes thus officially ending our four-day adventure. Special thanks to supporting Road Captains Kathy and Michael Anderson, Ron Pursell, Shannon and Herb Weston and of course our support vehicle driver Marla Dike.

Montana Ride, 9/13-17: John Tessin (Assistant Director). HOG members departed from the Home Depot parking lot in Eagle on 10 bikes, 4 trikes, and a support car. The weather was sunny and warm as we made our way up the 55 to the 95 where we stopped for a picnic lunch at the Riggins City Park. The weather was comfortable for Riggins at that time of the year as we watched rafters lazily floating past us. After lunch we continued north and eventually east on the

12 until we reached our first overnight spot at the Best Western in Orofino. The group's spirits were high as we consumed Mexican food and margaritas.

Day 2 started with our morning briefing about the day's ride as we gathered in the patio and listened to the rushing sounds of the Clearwater River flow past us. I couldn't help but notice a couple of hotel guests looking a little sad they were not going with us. The route took us east on the 12 highway along the scenic Clearwater and Lochsa rivers. After all the curves, it was a nice break to stop in Lolo and have lunch at KT Hayloft Saloon. The afternoon route took us through the challenging roads of Missoula, a short stretch of 90 freeway and eventually back to the 2 lane roads ending in Helena. Due to limited dining options for a Sunday evening, half the group headed to The Brew House, and the other half decided on Sushi. This was a smart group as everyone headed to bed early as tomorrow was a long travel day.

Day 3 was our challenging day. With the flooding and resulting road closures, the overnight location was changed from Red Lodge to Cody, Wyoming and we needed a 375-mile travel day to get the Beartooth Highway and Chef Joseph Highway completed. We traveled east on highway 12 and then took 191 to take a quick break in Big Timber. After a pizza lunch, we did a little freeway travel and eventually stopped in Red Lodge for fuel and some additional clothing for the cool temperatures of Beartooth Pass. A few sprinkles didn't dampen the spirits as the twisting Beartooth roads and clear skies lay in front of us. As our group, traversed the switchbacks and climbed to incredible views, it was easy to see why this is rated one of the top motorcycle rides in the country. We continued on Chief Joseph highway that was almost as scenic as the Beartooth as we traveled to our evening hotel in Cody.

Day 4 was a late start day to give everyone a chance to fill up on a good breakfast and to do some souvenir shopping at the local Harley Davidson store. Our route took us through the East Yellowstone Park entrance, around Yellowstone Lake and departing the south park entrance into the Teton National Park. We stopped for a picnic lunch with the spectacular backdrop of the Teton Mountains. The afternoon route took us through the town of Jackson and a stop in Victor for a needed ice cream to cool off. The day finished in Idaho Falls and a fun evening at the Snow Eagle Brewing and Grill. The evening concluded with a few brave souls going swimming after a contest was held to test everyone's knowledge about the Beartooth Highway. The winners were given small bears and of course bragging rights for their knowledge.

Day 5 started with a short ride to the Idaho Vietnam Memorial where respect was given to the fallen soldiers from Idaho. Our route took us through Arco and a stop in Fairfield where hugs and goodbyes were given as everyone split into groups with similar destinations and departed.

In summary, our group traveled 1,590 miles in five days through some of the most beautiful country you can imagine. But the real story was the people as they made new friendships and enjoyed the old ones. I was thankful for the key people that made this a fun ride. Brett Allies for being the Mid and putting the time in to understand the route, Dave Kesner for being the sweep and making sure no one was left behind, Marla Dike, for being our support vehicle with water, snacks and other essential beverages, and Bev Tessin for arranging and stressing over hotels and restaurants. But the ones that I am most appreciated for was all 23 people that were always on

time and rode safely making my job really enjoyable.

Lowman Loop, 9/18: Linda Potts (LOH Officer). Sweep Road Captain: Bob Potts. Mid Road Captain: Sharon Cardona. We had 15 two-wheeled and 5 three-wheeled bikes and a total of 22 riders with 2 of those being guest riders. We had another wonderful ride on the Lowman Loop with a brisk, cool but sunny morning! We were lucky that the weather was great the whole ride, not too hot or cold without wind and rain. Even though the roads were in rough shape with potholes, rocks and some patches, we all made the trip without any incidents. The ride started at the Gowen exit Chevron and traveled along what is considered the back way of the Lowman Loop via HWY 21 going through Idaho City and the lane this direction seemed to be in better shape. We had light traffic due to the time of the year and there was a small amount of fall colors starting to show on the trees around us. We ended our ride for lunch at the Dirty Shame. They had the tables set up in a nice group and the service and food were great! Even though we had 22 people ordering food, they all got fed and rather quickly! Cheers to the Dirty Shame! We will definitely be back. We had a lot of fun and laughter at lunch with good camaraderie as a HOG Chapter ride should! Thanks to Jeff, our Photographer, and my Road Captains, Sharon and Bob, as we could not have had a successful ride without either of them!

Stanley Ride (Bob Anderson's Rocker Ride), 9/21: Bob Anderson (Road Captain in Training). Thank you all for the wonderful support on the Stanley ride (my rocker ride) on Sunday August 21st. We had an amazing turnout with 35 riders on 22 bikes and 10 trikes and included 4 friends of our HOG members. What a beautiful day it was, blue skies, sunshine and in the 70's and 80's the whole time. We started off right on time, and away to Stanley we went for a total of 125 miles. Took a quick little stop at the Chevron in Horseshoe Bend and picked up 4 of the riders. Then another little break at the Ranger station in Lowman to stretch the legs. There was an 8 mile stretch of a little bumpy road and then about 5 miles out of Stanley a new bridge being built. However, that didn't deter anyone from having a great ride along the Payette River and the spectacular mountain scenery. Wish you all could have been on this ride as we ended with lunch at Sawtooth Luce's. Thank you to Herb Weston for being my Mid and Brett Allies for ride support, you both teach me great lessons. Special thanks goes out to my mentor and sweep Jeff D'Agostino, thank you for your guidance. It was really fun and I'm looking forward to next time, along with getting more involved with this HOG Chapter. Hope those that returned home via Galena Summit and through Sun Valley to Mountain Home had a good of a ride.

Highway 78 Ride, 9/25: Michael Anderson (Director). Sunday the 25th of September could not have been more beautiful of a day. We started the ride with 19 bikes & 13 trikes as we headed out for Mountain Home via Hwy 78. We made a stop in Oreana for a picture for those wanting a snapshot at the old Catholic church. Jeff D'Agostino, volunteered to do individual photos and they turned out great. We proceeded to Grandview for a short break and then continued the journey into Mountain Home for lunch. We arrived at El Herradero Mexican restaurant where they had a special room set up for us and great food as always. The ride was 135 miles one way and everyone had a great time. Thank you for those who joined me.

Wild HOG Wednesday to CJ Strike Dam, 9/28: Bill Dike (Road Captain). Our ride to CJ Strike included (10 bikes and 5 trikes, for a total of 20 riders. I want to thank the road captains who helped me - Dave Kesner, Mid, and Wayne Day, Sweep. After an on-time departure from High Desert Harley-Davidson, the group wound its way through Kuna and beautiful downtown Murphy to a rest stop at Walter's Ferry. Then Hwy 78 took us along the scenic Snake River to Grandview where a dog tried to join the group by running through the pack of motorcyclists. Luckily neither man nor beast was injured during this exchange. Anna, the new restaurant manager and cook at Black Sands Resort, enthusiastically welcomed our group and invited us to come back any time. Her excellent food and service will definitely bring us back! Thank you to all who joined in on the ride!

October:

To Hell and Back, Hells Canyon, 10/2: Cliff Lewis (Lead Road Captain). The day started crisp and cool, getting better each hour. As our "small" group of 57 chapter members and 2 visitors, upon their iron horses, successfully mingled 25 bikes and 15 trikes. Taking a page from our safety officer, Brett Allis' safety book, we broke up our herd into two, more manageable groups. Under the keen eye of six, yes 6, awesome chapter road captains, our riders enjoyed the beauty of the western border of Idaho and Oregon. Sunshine, stray puffy clouds and picture-perfect scenery greeted our group throughout our 130-mile journey into the canyon. Our end of the ride stopping point at Brownlee Reservoir gave us a chance to feast upon a gourmet lunch individually prepared for each Harley, by each iron horse participant. I heard the saying...if your still hungry, talk to the chef! While the day's scheduled ride was over, there were still riding opportunities to travel deeper into the canyon. Some took advantage to travel into Oregon, down to Oxbow dam and take a short ride up the road towards Baker City. A few decided to continue on to the interstate as a way to return to Boise and the valley. Others took a variety of Idaho road options to return to Boise and points east. None of this totally awesome day could have happened without our road captains. Thanks to Herb and Shannon Weston, Brett Allis, Chuck Cox, Mason and Katherine Clarke. Invaluable assets for our HOG chapter. And a thank you to all the chapter members (and guests) who made this a very enjoyable and safe ride.

HDHD Burger Burn, 10/8

November:

Veteran's Parade, 11/5: Katherine Clarke (Webmaster). Cancelled due to weather.

HDHD Gift Wrapping, 11/26-12/24.

December:

Christmas Parade, 12/3: Shannon Weston (Editor). Thank you to the fourteen brave and crazy chapter members for participating in the Boise Holiday Parade on Saturday, December 3. It was 19 degrees when we pulled out of the garage and I questioned our sanity! I have to admit – only to you – that I was ALMOST hoping for no one to show up at the Majestic Theater! By the time

the parade started at 10am it was a balmy 23 degrees in downtown Boise! The costumes and bike decorations were awesome. You all made the event fun and the crowd loved it!

ACCP Decorating Committee Meeting, 12/8: Twenty-two members attended event held at Michael (Director) and Kathy's (Secretary) house.

LOH Ornament Exchange, 12/9: Linda Potts (LOH Officer) We had another successful and large turnout for this last Ladies of Harley events for 2022. Attendance: 30 women, even though 39 had actually RSVP'd yes. We barely had room but made it work. We also had a lot of appetizers, desserts and drinks to share. The ornament exchange was a circle of all the ladies who had taken a wrapped ornament from the pile. I read a story of Santa and one of his Elves and every time the story said the word right, the ornament was passed to the right and when it said left, the ornament was passed to the left. At the end of the story, whatever you were holding was the ornament taken home. They were very beautiful, some homemade and others store bought. Then the competition began with the White Elephant exchange. Interestingly, I find you may not know people until you white elephant with them...LOL. There were a couple of very competitive ladies as well as some conspiring together to end up with the gift of their choice. White Elephant is usually a gift you are re-gifting because you don't need it or want it. This process consists of picking a gift from the pile and unwrapping and keeping it or choosing to steal someone's gift already unwrapped. The gift could only be stolen twice. Some of the popular items were a small television set, soft blanket, piggy bank and a Santa hat with blinking lights on it. Boy did the television, blanket and Santa Hat gifts get traded and exchanged until they couldn't be stolen again. One of the not so popular gifts of the evening was a candy dish and a Dragon statue holding a set of salt and pepper shakers. The lady who picked that gift was afraid she'd leave with it and was slightly afraid. However, in the end, the Dragon found a new loving home as did the candy dish. My Special thanks to the following: Bev Tessin who opened her home for all the ladies to gather together. It was tight, but we made do. Bev is a wonderful hostess and fortunately has a great room where we could try and form a large circle.

Road Captains' Luncheon, 12/11: Twenty-five road captains and their spouses attended this annual even held at Casa Mexico.

HDHD Gift Wrapping, wrap-up, 12/24: Shannon Weston (Editor). High Desert Harley-Davidson asked the Chapter if they wanted to do the gift-wrapping fundraiser again this year from Black Friday to Christmas Eve. Last year the volunteers made \$1,306 in tips for the Ride Fund.

This year, a total of 40 volunteers filled 81 three-hour time slots over the month-long event and raised \$1,366.25 in tips for the Chapter Ride Fund!

Thank you to everyone who gave time to participate this year!