

Intermountain Chapter HOG (1255) Events Report 2023

January:

Frozen Butt Ride, 1/1, Cliff Lewis (Lead Road Captain). Our members first ride of 2023 was successfully navigated by all in attendance. With winter temps under 30 degrees our riders dressed for the cold. Twelve bikes and six trikes struck out on our yearly pilgrimage to the Stage Stop, a mere skip east to the Mayfield exit on the interstate. Also welcomed were our members that choose to cage their way to the awesome breakfast menu presented by the ever-attentive staff at the restaurant.

Our sheer number of 80 arrivals pressed the ordering process and they handled all with smiles and were always available to fill our cups with warm java. The predicted dry skies for the afternoon proved accurate as our riders were homeward bound and the temps shot way above freezing, if you call 35 degrees “way above”. Always thankful to the road captains for their support in safely negotiating the roadways, Ron Pursell, Mike Anderson and Bob Potts.

February:

LOH Bunco Night, 2/3, Linda Potts (LOH). Wow! What a great time had by all! Even the ‘Men of Harley’ had a great time. We had 37 people attend our first Co-Ed Bunco party. I wondered if some of the men would be coming just to visit and drink beer; however, that was not the case. A HUGE thanks to both Antoinette and Randy Peters for providing their lovely home for our event, and to Shannon and Candy Weston who helped with all the checking in, counting money, and keeping me on track. I couldn’t have done it without any of them.

There was a lot of laughing and confusion with the experienced players helping the inexperienced players and even though the game is fast moving, we all started to understand the rules better as the game progressed. There were 10 tables to accommodate all the players that included great signs with instructions to the players where they needed to move to. Antoinette, that was so very helpful!!

At table 1, the winners would linger (stay put) and the losers would wander (move to the next table); however, for tables 2– 10, it changed to winners would wander and the losers would linger. That may have caused some confusion but provided lots of fun. LOL Great food was provided by all who attended and we had time to socialize with each other. I thoroughly enjoyed getting to know some of our newer Chapter members.

So much fun was had that we are planning to another Co-Ed Bunco party in the Fall. So, for all of you who didn’t attend because you had never played.... here is your chance! Prizes were awarded for the most Buncos, the most mini-Buncos, the most wins and the most losses. Congrats to James Garces, Katie Moseanko, Corinna Robishaw and Carol Blair our winners.

2023 Road Captain’s Meeting, 2/5, Cliff Lewis (Lead Road Captain). Cliff Lewis, Lead Road Captain, Ron Pursell, Assistant Lead Road Captain, and Brett Allies, Safety Officer, spoke to 29 current Chapter Road Captains at the annual Road Captains Informational Meeting. They discussed last year’s riding season, safety issues, riding enhancement tips, etc. I want to

personally thank all the RCs for another successful and SAFE riding season last year and now on to 2023's season!

March:

Road Captain's Calander Build Meeting, 3/5, Cliff Lewis.

LOH St. Patty's Ride, 3/19, Linda Potts (LOH). Lead Road Captain Mid Road Captain: Shannon Weston, Brett Allies, Jamie Allies Shadowing. Sweep Road Captain: Bob Potts, we had an amazing turn out for the first ride of the season. We had 51 people and 3 guests who braved the chilly day with 24 two-wheeled and 13 three-wheeled motorcycles. Yes, the trikes are multiplying fast but we love them! LOL. We didn't split into 2 separate groups because the route wasn't very technical and didn't include interstate riding. We were able to be in one large group with 2 Mid Road Captains and 1 shadowing Mid Road Captain.

The temperature was in the 40's as we left at about 11:00 am from the Chevron station on HWY 44/30 to Emmett. Yes, a little late as Cliff reminded me. LOL. At least it wasn't raining which would have made it miserable. I am glad so many people got to try out their cold weather gear. If not and you still need some, HD High Desert is your place to go. They take excellent care of us there. I don't know if people just wanted to help support Bob and I for our 38th Wedding Anniversary which was on 3/17/23, St. Patrick's Day, or if they are just crazy about riding and itching to go.

We had an amazing group of people and even though it was cold, great time was reported by all! There were no reported incidents and people were laughing and saying we didn't even have to make any U-Turns. I must admit, I was a little nervous since I was trying out the Harley Ride Planner for the first time which had glitches that I ignored or there would have been a U-Turn or one wrong turn. LOL. In any event, we made it safely to Element's Kitchen and Bar (the old Cold Mountain restaurant for those of you who have been around longer).

A definite shout out to the staff and the food which were both amazing! We were such a large group but they took excellent care of us and got us all fed. Lots of visiting and breaking bread. I was so excited to see a lot of new faces! We hope we put on our best and made y'all feel welcome. Thank you for making this ride fun and special for me and Bob.

HDHD Burger Burn, 3/25

April:

New Member Orientation, 4/8. Cheryl Brenanstahl (Membership Officer).

Wild HOG Wednesday (Bridge to Burger), 4/19, Lane Triplet (ICMS Rep). We had 22 members on 7 trikes and 11 bikes that joined me for a 40-mile ride to Melba! On this cool crisp sunny morning we met at the Maverick station at Lake Hazel and Cloverdale at 10:30 am. With KSU at 11, we headed down south on Cloverdale for 9 miles to a 4-mile stretch of Poen Road. After a left onto Swan Falls Road, we rode south for 7 miles to W. Victory Lane and another right turn. The view of the snowcapped Owyhee Mountains was particularly stunning from this area. About

another 7 miles later we again turned south on Sinker Road to the Snake River, Celebration Park, and the old Guffy railroad bridge.

After a visit that included group and individual photos of the crew by Anna Anderson, some great conversation and a bit of history of the area, 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 Two Hole Bar and Grill or Buck's Saloon and Steakhouse.

Great time and big smiles with great friends old and new. Thank you to my Mid Road Captain Chuck Cox, my Sweep Ron Purcell, and all who joined me for this first "Wild HOG Wednesday" of the 2023 riding season.

HOG 40th Anniversary Party, 4/22, Shannon Weston (Editor). Thank you to all the Intermountain HOG Chapter members who attended the HOG 40th Anniversary Party on Saturday, April 23! I hope you enjoyed the evening of camaraderie and fun. It was very special having 15 of the Chapter's Past Directors (representing 20 years of leadership) in attendance. As was noted several times, this is the best HOG Chapter in the country and I might add, the world! Thank you again to Mark Dukes and his staff at High Desert Harley-Davidson for being such an incredible support to the Chapter each and every day. NOTE: Our wonderful photographers, Jeff D'Agostino and Anna Anderson said they took over 300 photos during the event and posted 165 to our site.

Hagerman Ride, 4/23, Mason Clarke (Historian). The cold and windy conditions did not deter the 64 participants on 29 bikes, 18 trikes and of course one cage from rolling out of bed to form a group reminiscent of years past. For those rising early enough, they were treated to an exceptional Idaho sunrise to start the day. We had at least one member who was confused with the very recent name change from Mr. Gas to On the Run.

As we lined up for departure, one rider had a dead battery. Thanks to a couple of well-prepared riders (Mike Amendola and Bill Dyke) equipped with portable jumper packs, we were ready to go when two more batteries died. As Brett and others worked on the dead bikes, Michael Anderson jumped into action taking over the second group to get them to the first stop in Mountain Home. So, there's a lesson to be learned here. Just because your bike starts when rolled out of the warm and cozy garage, it doesn't mean it will start a little later after sitting out in the cold. Charge those batteries folks before taking the first ride of the season. I suspect there will be a few more jumper packs available on future rides.

The ride was uneventful with only a few cows to contend with. Not a Whistle Pig in sight. Owners Anita and Steve were ready for our arrival and laid out a buffet that did not disappoint. It's nice to see an establishment that is excited to see us year after year. Just like so many other businesses, they also have a problem finding help as we learned earlier in the week when we stopped by during the pre-ride to learn they are no longer open for breakfast Monday through Friday.

After breakfast, groups departed for different routes back, including detours to Shoshone Falls and Fairfield. Not sure how many riders ran into rain, but we hit a pretty good shower going

through Bruneau. A special thanks to assistant road captains Brett Allies, Sharon Cardona, Steve Clizbe, Cliff Lewis, and Ric Tallada.

Pancake Feed, 4/29

Owyhee Dam Ride, 4/30, David Kesner (Assistant Director). Little did I know that my annual ride to the Owyhee Dam would turn into such a big ride. This year we had a final count of 81 riders on 24 trikes and 36 bikes. My first clue should have been when Sandy and I arrived (on her new trike) an hour before the leave time there were already a dozen people there waiting. After the usual social time chatting with new and old friends, we were off at the appointed time. Even though we had so many riders this time I decided to keep to a single group. However, I added a couple extra mids for when the inevitable breakups occurred at stops and turns.

Our route took us from the starting point at the Home Depot parking lot in Eagle down Highway 44 (State Street) all the way to Old Highway 30 (just before the I84 on ramp). Then it was on to Sand Hollow where we turned off on Oasis Road. No getting lost here as Old Highway 30 is under construction and the way forward was blocked. Oasis quickly turned into Market Road and we followed the nice winding road along canals and farm lands until we reached our first, and only, stop at the Country Market in Parma. We picked up a few more riders here (reflected in the total count) as they either lived in Parma or were a lot closer to it than our original starting point. After everyone was done relieving and refreshing themselves, which took quite a bit of time given there were only two single stall restrooms, we were off again. Helmets were donned here as there were no more stops before we crossed over into Oregon. A slight detour in Parma put us on Highway 18 (North Roswell Boulevard) headed to the town of Roswell. I had advised everyone to keep an eye out for UFO's but didn't hear any reported sightings this trip.

After quite a bit of zig-zagging through farmland and hop fields, we crossed the Snake River and were in Oregon and the town of Adrian. As a side note my grandparents owned a meat locker in Adrian and my mother went to high school there. After passing through Adrian, we turned off on Overstreet and then Owyhee Lake Road. This is the most scenic section of the ride as it follows the Owyhee River through a red rock canyon. With it being early spring all the grasses were a bright green and contrasted beautifully with the red rock. There is a natural hot spring along the route called Snively and as we passed, we could see it full to the brim with soakers. A bit further down the road we were treated to a short tunnel which, of course, had everyone either honking their horns or revving their engines. The section of the road from the bottom of the dam to the final stop at Gordon Creek Park is a bit narrow, steep, and no guard rails. We must all be getting to be better, more confident riders as I didn't hear any complaints.

Once at the park the ride ended and ride tickets were dispersed. People got out their picnic lunches and headed to one of the tables or just sat on the grass by the shore of Lake Owyhee. Unfortunately, the water level wasn't quite high enough to go over the spillway. The spillway is a bit unique as it is a vertical tunnel out in the middle of the lake. When the water is high enough it flows over this tube and creates what the Bureau of Reclamation calls a Glory Hole. The top part of this tube can be raised and lowered to adjust the level of the lake. The dam was built in 1932 mainly as storage for irrigation. My grandfather worked on one of the crews that built the canals

and tunnels that made farming the arid land around there possible. In fact, he was living in a work camp when my mother was born. They traveled to Nampa for the birth, but were straight back to the camp until the job was finished.

After lunch everyone started packing up and leaving in smaller groups. There were many different routes that could be taken to get home. I invited those that were new to the area to follow me home one of those routes. Thank you to everyone who came out to enjoy the day. I want to especially thank my road captains: Kevin Curnes, Danny Comer, Herb Weston, and Cliff Lewis. With the club getting bigger and more people coming on rides it is taking more and more Road Captains to make these events safe and even possible. I would encourage you to take the time to thank your Road Captains for all the time, training, and effort they put into all the rides.

May:

ICMS Ride, 5/6, Cliff Lewis (Lead Road Captain). There we were, waiting to see if the rains were going to mess up our participation to ICMS's awareness ride. Not to be deterred, 18 riders on 13 iron horses (8 bikes/5 trikes, we still outnumber them), arrived to challenge the weather forecasters percentages. Our beautiful Harley chrome machines we have been babying all winter took it all in stride, assured we could wipe away the tears of the skies if needed. Won't happen said Lane Triplett, coordinator for the event. And so it was, no rain, broken clouds with the sun peeking out of the clouds from time to time. The strength of Lane's words was amazing, does he have a direct line?

We made short work of the 12.7 miles from High Desert to Lucky peak and joined up with the ICMS group. Their mission and ours, was to travel with police escort, to the capital building in downtown Boise reminding the cage riders that we are on the road and need a little space. It was indeed a fine show from our riding community, from the rumblings sounds of exhaust pipes to the long procession of motorcycles. A thank you to our road captains for their support, Jim Moore, Wayne Day, and Herb Weston who carried our chapter flag out front, along with the American Flag and others.

Wild HOG Wednesday Jackpot Overnighter, 5/10, Ron Pursell (Assistant Lead Road Captain). Wild Hog Wednesday to Jackpot 2.0 is in the books. Going a couple weeks later than last year was definitely a good idea. It was still a bit chilly going down for the first part of the ride, but not nearly a cold as last year. We had 4 bikes and 8 trikes on the ride and a total of 19 people. Just like last year, most chose to stay the night.

After checking in, we had lunch in the Desert Room and then commenced to pulling handles, pushing buttons and sitting in the lounge telling stories and laughing a lot. For dinner we walked across the street to Barton's 93, then back to Pete's for more handle pulling, button pushing, etc.

Thursday morning was bright and sunny and some left early and some later. It was around 50 when we left and by the time we reached Bliss, we were shedding some gear. It turned out to be a perfectly pleasant ride home. All in all, it was a great ride, again. I want to give a shout out to Wayne and Gayle Day, mid, and Cliff and Joanna Lewis, sweep. With their help, we had an issue-less ride. Thanks again.

HDHD Burger Burn, 5/13

LOH Meridian Speedway, 5/13, Linda Potts/Shannon Weston (LOH/Editor). We had a great turnout! There were 37 people on 15 two wheeled and 11 three wheeled motorcycles. The weather was hot and sunny but perfect and all were excited! The 3-mile ride to the Meridian Speedway was uneventful. When we got to the back gate all lined up, the track official, Jesse, came out and was confused about our presence. Evidently, the event had not been communicated to all working at the racetrack. However, between our easy-going nature, plus our stellar reputation from the last time we rode at the speedway in May 2018 and his willingness to get this exciting event started, we were escorted into a parking area in the pit. We did have to wait awhile in the heat but still all were excited.

When it was time, we lined up behind Jesse in the lead pacer car and made our way onto the track. After following the pacer car for the National Anthem, the racing start flag was raised and lowered to send us off for our time around the track alone. I believe we all enjoyed the crowd and the honor to be allowed to do this! Some members parked their motorcycles in the pit area and proceeded to the stands in a group to watch the races.

This was Jamie Allies final Road Captain 'shadowing' task for her rocker. Thanks for being my co-pilot, Jamie! Thank you to Bob Potts, Herb Weston, Shannon Weston, and Cliff Lewis for serving as Road Captains. Also, a big Thanks again to the Meridian Speedway for their generosity!

Mother's Day Ride, 5/14, Mike Mowder (Road Captain). It was a beautiful spring morning when 52 riders and 1 guest, on 18 bikes and 16 trikes met at the Home Depot on State Street. There all of our wonderful HOG mothers received their traditional bouquet of flowers to adorn their rides for all the world to see. After input on how we should leave, we headed up Highway 52 to Horseshoe Bend and the traditional "potty" break at the Chevron station, where we got to view the newly remodeled restrooms (definitely one of the high lights of this Mother's Day).

Again, after more input on how we should leave, we proceeded up 52 along the Payette River and the still beautifully green hills to Banks and then followed the South Fork on the Banks-Lowman Highway to our lunch destination, Two Rivers Grill in Crouch. Liz had the outdoor patio reserved for our group and Rob came out to thank us once again for spending Mother's Day with them and to tell us about the special dishes on the menu just for us. Ride tickets were handed out and everyone enjoyed a great lunch. Special thanks to Ron Pursell and Cliff Gaylin for being our mid and sweep and for Jeff D'Agostino for all the photographs. Last thank you to all our moms. Our Chapter could not function without you.

Wild HOG Wednesday, 5/17, Pizza Time, Kevin Curnes (Road Captain). We had a good jaunt to get us some pizza! Went to Pizza Factory in Emmett. We had 24 souls on 10 bikes and 9 trikes brave the 40 miles to eat and fellowship.

TGIF Donut Run, 5/19, Richard Berglund (Road Captain). This ride was attended by myself, Road Captains Kevin Curnes and Danny Comer. The donuts were good.

Shoshone Falls Rocker Ride, 5/21, Jamie Allies (Member at Large). What a beautiful Sunday morning for a ride. We headed out with 52 riders, 3 nonmember waived riders, 21 bikes, 12 trikes, and 2 vehicles enjoying the excellent weather to Shoshone Falls. Riding on two lane highways and back country roads for the entire distance, the group arrive safely at Shoshone Falls for a brown bag lunch. The attendant at the entrance gate gave us a bit of a break on the entry fee, by charging us \$5.00 for two bikes instead of the usual \$5.00 per vehicle.

Even with all the snow pack in Eastern Idaho, Shoshone Falls was not in all of her glory, but was still beautiful to see. After the ride was over some of the riders visited the Twin Fall 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 dangerous sport.

All in all, it was a fun, successful, but most importantly a safe ride. Thank you to my mentor Shannon Weston, my mids Brett Allies, and Jeff D'Agostino and my sweep Cliff Lewis for keeping me informed and the pack together. Your assistance was greatly appreciated.

Pancake Feed, 5/27

Intermountain HOG Hosts Southern Nevada HOG, Stanley Loop, 5/28, Kathy Anderson (Member at Large). Mids: Michael Anderson, Katherine Clarke, Mason Clarke, and Shannon Weston, Sweep: Herb Weston What a stunning ride to lead our guests from Southern Nevada LV HOG through! Forty-five Intermountain Chapter members on 25 bikes and 15 trikes, led 13 Southern Nevada HOG members, who had ridden up from Las Vegas to join us for the Memorial Weekend, on our traditional Stanley Loop Ride. Our ride started at the Sinclair station off the Eisenman exit. From there we hopped on I84 to make a stop in Mountain Home and pick up a few of our members in that area. The ride then continued by way of Highway 20 and Highway 75 towards Hailey.

Our group then stopped at the Galena Summit Scenic Overlook and we were able to take some beautiful group photos with the Sawtooth Mountains in the background. From the viewpoint, we rode towards Stanley and made a stop at the Sunny Gulch Campground to have a brown bag lunch at the pavilion that was rented for the occasion. This was the perfect lunch spot with the Sawtooth Mountains in the background and the Salmon River right next to us.

After lunch we rode into Stanley, turned onto Highway 21, and rode to Idaho City. A stop was made in Idaho City for some well-deserved ice cream before heading back to Boise. Our guests were taken back to their hotel where they could not stop talking about how fun and beautiful the ride was. They especially enjoyed those Lowman curves! Thank you to everyone who came out for the ride that day and helped make our guests feel so welcomed. They were thoroughly impressed with our chapter.

Ice Cream Social, 5/29, Members at Large Jamie Allies, Bob Anderson, Kathy Anderson, Michael Anderson, Bob Potts, and Herb Weston were charged with coming up with some unique ideas for opportunities to get our chapter members together for fun and comradery. They certainly succeeded with the Chapter's first Ice Cream Social on Memorial Day! There were 54 chapter members who participated on the ride through the countryside on some fun, not-so-

known roads on their way to the Middleton Place Park. We did learn that sometimes the old-fashioned road signs are better to follow than Harley GPS! Some brought picnic lunches to enjoy when they got to the park in Middleton, while others went straight for the variety of ice cream the chapter provided. Our awesome treasurer, Greg Renn sold 50/50 tickets for a chance to win half the pot of money. Lawn games were set up and many members tested their abilities as they played cornhole, lawn 'yardzee', checkers, and Ladder Toss, also known as Ladder Golf. By the way, a special thank you to Jamie Allies who 'rescued' the poorly aimed bola from the tree! The best part of the entire event was the time members had to sit and talk, and laugh and play together. Thank you to all those who came out to enjoy the beautiful day.

June:

North Meets South HOG Rally, Reno, 6/1-4, Wayne Day (Road Captain). Thirty-three Chapter members and 1 guest on 7 bikes, 12 trikes, 1 car and 1 RV met at the Chevron Station west of Marsing at the intersection of Highways 55 and 95 for our ride to Reno for the North Meets South Rally. Our first stop was in Jordan Valley, OR for a short bathroom break and stretch. From there the group rode to McDermott, NV for gas and bathroom break (with a very long line of both men and women). Going on from there we ran into road construction twice with a total of about 30 minutes of sitting and waiting. Once in Winnemucca we split up into smaller groups going to various gas stations and places to eat and then met back up at Love's Travel Stop. We then went onto I-80 heading west to Lovelock, NV for gas and bathroom break. Our final destination was the J Resort in Reno with some of the group heading directly to Reno H-D for rally check in and some going directly to the hotel and checked in for the rally later.

On Friday and Saturday many of the chapter members took advantage of the 6 different guided tours of the area sponsored by the Northern Nevada HOG Chapter. Other members went on rides of their own choosing. On Saturday evening we gathered for a banquet in the outdoor pool area which was switched from the mezzanine due to construction still going on there. While it was very sunny and warm in the afternoon, we still managed to have a great time together and a few dipped their feet in the pool. Our chapter won the "award" for having the most members attending the rally. However, there wasn't any trophy or plaque to bring home. The banquet meal was very good and the dozen or so little miniature desserts they had were passed all around. Sunday saw us returning in small groups or as individuals leaving at various times in the morning, even as early as 6 am. A big "Thank You" to Danny Comer the Mid Road Captain and Art Brenenstahl the Sweep Road Captain and to all the great chapter members that went on the ride.

Wild HOG Wednesday, Scenic Ride to Emmett, 6/7, Wayne Day (Road Captain). Sixteen chapter members met at the Majestic Parking Lot for a scenic ride to Emmett for lunch. The ride took us out to Overland and up 10 Mile Rd to Hwy. 20/26 (Chinden) where we turned west and continued on to Middleton Rd that took us to Middleton. We rode through Middleton, crossing over I84 till we turned left on Farmway Rd then turning right on Hwy. 20/26 going through Notus and Parma where Hwy. 20/26 becomes Hwy. 95 N and continued to ride on Hwy. 95 crossing over I-84 again and turning on to Hwy. 30 just before Fruitland. On Hwy. 30 we rode

thru New Plymouth and continuing to Hwy. 78 and over to Hwy. 52 which finally brought us into Emmett.

We stopped at Elements Kitchen + Bar for a great lunch out on their patio. While it was a bit warm, we did take advantage of large umbrellas to get some shade. This ride was a departure from the usual roads up to Emmett and took us out through the countryside and farmland and some of the small towns in the area. The ride was 79 miles in length and did take about 1 hour and 45 minutes. Thanks to everyone that came on the ride and to Herb Weston the Mid Ride Captain and Ron Pursell sweep.

Ride to the Rockies, 6/7-19, Mike Mowder (Road Captain). Seventeen chapter members on 7 bikes, 3 trikes, and 2 cars met at the Boise Stage Stop for breakfast to start out on the longest and most ambitious overnighiter ever attempted in our chapter's history. A 13-day journey to explore the beautiful state of Colorado.

Our first day took us through our own state of Idaho to Alpine, Wyoming where we arrived at our motel in a heavy downpour, the first of many. But spirits were high as we completed the first leg of this long-anticipated trip.

Our second day took us down the western side of Wyoming, where we saw the Flaming Gorge at the Sheep Creek Overlook and continued on to our next destination Vernal, Utah.

On the third day, before we left Utah we stopped at. About 20 miles or so out we had our first mechanical difficulty with one of the trikes. Cliff & Terri Jo's trike was losing power, so when we arrived at Kremmling, Brett Allies, Al Scholtec, and Cliff all tore into the trike. They got it running enough that the Gaylin's could limp it over to Greeley (the nearest dealership) the next day and then join us at our next stop. We all enjoyed a wonderful Mexican dinner that night where a very nice waitress named Jasmine took care Dinosaur National Monument. This is a place where thousands of dinosaurs remain have been located and sent to museums all across the United States, with one building encompassing an entire hillside with dinosaur bones. It was fascinating. We rode over Douglas Pass and stopped at the Colorado National Monument. Here at the monument, it is a lot like Zion National Park or Bryce Canyon, some really beautiful red rock canyons. We spent the night in Grand Junction.

Our fourth day we left Grand Junction winding our way to Rabbit Ear Pass on our way to Kremmling of us. We tipped her so well she came back the next morning to wait on us again. We also celebrated Rodney Lewis's 65th birthday that night with a piece of cheesecake.

On to the fifth day where we now traveled into Rocky Mountain National Park at 12,000 feet plus. We crossed the Continental Divide at Milner Pass which was quite cold. But it was a beautiful park and quite the experience above the tree line. We left the park and spent the night in Idaho Springs...how appropriate.

Day six had us traveling over Fremont Pass (11,000') and then Tennessee Pass, where a memorial to the 10th Mountain Division was from WW II. Then it was on to Independence Pass at 12,000' and our box lunch in the snow above the tree line, where we met another group of motorcycle enthusiasts for some motorcycle camaraderie. We ended our day in Glenwood

Springs, where John "Doc" Holliday is buried. Karen and I made the walk to the entrance of the cemetery and then climbed the goat trail to the actual site (why do they always put these cemeteries on hills, about killed me getting up there) once we found Doc's grave there was another headstone that claimed he wasn't actually buried there but was somewhere in the graveyard. Wouldn't you know it - all that effort and the bxxxxxd wasn't there anyway. Had a great dinner with the rest of our group at Doc Holliday's Saloon and got a good night's sleep. On day seven we left for the Black Canyon of the Gunnison National Park. Before we got there, we ran into rain and hail so bad it covered the road and then ran into road construction so we abandoned the Black Canyon and went to our next motel in Montrose birthplace of our illustrious Road Captain. We were joined there by Mason & Katherine Clarke who due to some scheduling issues, met us there for the remainder of the ride.

Day eight (wow a week on the road already) found us going back through the road construction to Slungulion Pass (11,000'+), Spring Creek Pass (10,000'+) to Clear Creek Falls and Wolf Creek Pass (10,000'+) and then onto our next destination Durango. Just before we got to Durango. Al & April Scholtec had some fluid leak issues (trikes?). They rode on ahead of us to get their trike into the dealership there.

Day nine we are off the bikes finally! This day we all rode the Durango-Silverton Narrow Gauge Train from Durango 45 miles to Silverton in a whopping 3 1/2 hours on an old steam locomotive train. What a thrill to take a step back in time to the days before Harley-Davidson. We stayed in Silverton for 2 1/2 hours, shopping at the highest Harley-Davidson T-shirt shop in the United States and having lunch. Then back down the same tracks to Durango. If you ever get the chance to ride this train, take it. Anna our photographer took some wonderful pictures...check them out on our Facebook page. By the way we were rejoined by Cliff and Terri Jo who got their trike fixed! So, they were with us on the train...one big, happy HOG family.

Day ten had us leaving Durango after visiting the Harley dealership and retrieving Al's trike to Coal Bank Pass (10,000'+), Molasses Pass (10,000' +), and Red Mountain Pass (11,000'+) otherwise known as the Million Dollar Highway. Coming into Ouray and Ridgeway it began to rain on us, continuing through our lunch and as we left Ridgeway. We rode on through Dallas Divide Pass (8,900'+) and Lizard Head Pass (10,000'+) in the rain, with hail sometimes sticking to the road. Honestly, we should have done this ride in the summer! Anyway, we made our final destination of Cortez and had a farewell dinner for Brett and Jaime since they were leaving us the next day to continue the rest of their trip back east. On the grimmer side, the Gaylin's trike started to act up again, but fortunately we all made it to Cortez.

On day eleven we said goodbye to our Road Captains Brett & Jamie as they embarked on their journey back east. Cliff & Terri Jo also left us to go back to the dealership in Durango to try and figure out what was going on with their trike. The rest of us split up, some going down to see the Four Corners Monument, where Colorado, Utah, Arizona, and New Mexico intersect. The rest went to Mesa Verde National Park and toured the ancient cliff dwellings of Native Americans long gone. Really a fascinating and beautiful area. We all met back in Cortez for a final Mexican dinner and prepared for our journey home the next day.

Day twelve, we loaded our rides and click our heals together 3 times and followed the Yellow Brick Road. This was my responsibility to lead us back to Boise. Up until then I had been riding contently in the back, with little or no responsibility (imagine that). We went up through the picturesque area of Moab, AZ and through the dreary central Utah Desert to Provo where the ride officially ended. Al & April broke off from us to visit family in Ogden so we said goodbye to them.

Day thirteen we broke up into two groups. The ones that wanted to get home early and the ones who wanted a nice leisurely breakfast (continental breakfasts were getting old) and then to stop at Summit Harley-Davidson (formally Timpanogos Harley-Davidson) for the last of our shopping. We traveled around Salt Lake City to Heber City, Park City, and then Ogden to I-15 and eventually I-84 to Boise. Ran into a little rain and some pretty heavy winds, but we all made it home safe. Well, there you have it! What a ride! For those of us who went it was a shared experience we will never forget. For those who didn't go with us, well you missed out, but you can view all of the pictures on the HOG Facebook page. Speaking of that there is a long list of individuals I personally would like to thank for their efforts on this journey. Pictures, our lovely and talented assistant photographer Anna Anderson took some incredible photos throughout the whole trip. Thanks for the memories, Anna. Our Road Captain Brett Allies planned an awesome trip, detailing it right down to where we got gas. He showed us some incredible parts of his home state, places I would never probably ever seen in my life. If you ever get the chance to go on one of Brett's rides do, you won't regret it. Thank you, Captain. Thanks to Jamie Allies for being our mid, Marla Dike and Brenda Smith for being our car support. My wonderful wife Karen for arranging the Durango/Silverton train ride. And thank you all who took this trip with me. Always good to get to know dear friends better. Ride on. P.S. Cliff & Terri Jo made it home. Their son had to come down to Durango with a truck and trailer. We don't know the outcome of their trike, but we all are hoping for the best. Your absence was keenly felt. It's not the road you take, it's how you take the road and who you take it with!

Pancake Feed, 6/10

HDHD Burger Burn, 6/17

Bend/Pendleton Oregon Ride, 6/23-27, Bill & Connie Ream (Road Captain). We had six trikes, nine bikes, and 21 people. The weather was spectacular in the mid-70s for most of the weekend. The ride to Bend, Oregon via the Millican Road to avoid Friday rush hour traffic, was great. The lunch stop was good - they got us in and out in great time. We had planned to scatter for dinner but found a pub just down the street from the hotel that could accommodate us, so we all enjoyed dinner together.

The second day we connected with the Central Oregon HOG Chapter. We shopped at the Harley dealership and then rode to the Cowboy Dinner Tree with a stop at the Fort Rock Pioneer Town for a photo-op. I found out that Kathy Anderson had never been there! I thought that was cool, that I could show her someplace new. Everyone was pleasantly surprised when we all walked into the Cowboy Dinner Tree restaurant because from the outside, it doesn't look like they can seat as many as they can. It was a fun dinner with the Central Oregon HOG Chapter.

The next day lunch was Chicken on a Stick at Rainbow and the Old Mackenzie Highway. This was the highlight of the trip. The scenery on that road is second to none and the lookout at the top was the cherry! We stopped in Sisters, Oregon on the way back and gave the group an hour to experience the tourist town.

Next day we were on to Pendleton via Antelope, Condon, and Heppner. We stopped at Smith Rock State Park for another photo-op and to give everyone the opportunity to see the rock cliffs that people come from all over the world to climb. I was glad we stopped as a lot of our group had never been there and it is only five miles out of our way. The ride to Pendleton was a long day, lot of twisties. Everyone was glad when we arrived at the casino and could get off the bikes. By far the best part of this ride was the fellowship and camaraderie. Each night after the day's ride, we would gather together and visit. Corinna started a game where we each told something about ourselves that the group wouldn't know about. That game really helped us to get to know each other better. Those are the things I will remember the most. We laughed so much just sitting and talking enjoying each other. Dawn Renn was our chase vehicle – Thank You! Jeff D'Agostino rated this ride was one of his Top 5 all time. That meant so much to me. The group that went on this ride just clicked. It truly was a great ride.

Soaker Run, 6/28-30, Ron and Sherry Pursell (Assistant Lead Road Captain/Food Safety). Well, the Soaker Run is over for 2023, but boy did we have fun! The only downer for the trip was the fact that the Portneuf River was high and very brown in color. There were people floating but there was only one adventuresome couple from our group, whose initials are James and Susan, that chose to do it. So, since the river wasn't real inviting, we had to spend 2 evenings at the hot springs.

The first night in town we had a nice dinner at 78 Main Restaurant, then went back and sat in the shade outside the hotel and had some beverages, told stories, laughed, lied and just enjoyed the evening. Some of the ladies took a short hike up the mountain across from the hotel. At one point in the evening my little Sherry told the group how very happy she is that she and I met. Bless her little heart.

On Thursday we took a ride to the restored ghost town of Chesterfield. None of us had ever been there before so we didn't know what to expect, but it turned out to be well worth the ride. We went through a gorgeous valley on the way and the mercantile store in the little town is a nice museum and souvenir shop. They sold all kinds of homemade jams, jellies and souvenirs. We came back home with some Gooseberry jelly that is pretty awesome. From Chesterfield we went to Grace, ID to see the Grace Flume. Some of the road was a dirt road so we went to Soda Springs, ID instead to check out the geyser. We then went back to Lava for another evening of hot springs, beverages, laughter and relaxing.

On Friday morning it was breakfast, gas, and hit the road. Some left really early, some pretty early and some later. We were in the latter group, but we still made it home in time for a shower and change of clothes before heading to the general meeting that evening. All in all, it was another super fun, relaxing trip, and the wheels are already turning in my head about next year's Soaker Run. We rode 659 miles (some a little more, some less) for a total of 9310 miles as a

group. We had 9 bikes and 5 trikes plus 2 chase vehicles. Thank you, Marvelous Marla Dike, and Wayne and Gayle Day for carrying gear, water and a few other beverages. We also want to say thanks to our road captain helpers, Bill Dike-mid and Art Brenenstahl sweep. We'll do it again next year around the same time. Join us if you can.

July:

Father's Day Ride 2.0, 7/2, Mike Mowder (Road Captain). Due to my being on "The Ride to The Rockies" overnighiter, I held the annual Father's Day Ride for 2023. As with the Mother's Day Ride of 2022, this ride was held on 4th of July weekend. And as with Mother's Day it was one of our biggest Father's Day turnouts to date. Fifty riders and two guests, on 25 motorcycles and 12 trikes showed at Legacy Feed & Fuel on Highway 45, south of Nampa at 10am in the morning for our KSU of 10:30. We took the traditional route on Lake Shore Drive with all of its twist & turns to Perch Road for a long, straight farm road ride to Deer Flat Road on route to Map Rock Road. Unfortunately, on my pre-ride I discovered that half of Map Rock Road has been turned into a gravel nightmare. So, we adjusted our program and made a left on Nash Road, a curvy road past an orchard and a gun range that a lot of our Chapter members had never been on. It dumped us out on Missouri Road (another long and straight farm road) back to Highway 45, where we headed south to the Dan's Ferry boat launch on the Snake River for a break and a photo opt of all our "HOG" Dads. Back on 45 again until we turned east on Highway 78 and our eventual destination of Marsing Idaho and Spot Pizza for lunch.

Amanda and her staff were ready for us and we all enjoyed pizza and the salad bar. All in all, a great time. Thank you go out to Ron Pursell for being our mid and Bob Anderson for being our sweep. Also, to our assistant photographer Anna Anderson for the pictures. And as always, to our "HOG Fathers" thanks for always being the great Dads you have always been. (And you "HOG Moms" as well.)

Treasure Vally Hidden Gem Photo Contest Ride, 7/9, Jeff D'Agostino (Photographer), Anna Anderson (Assistant Photographer). We met up at the Home Depot and proceeded North on Highway 55 to the Locking Horns Riverside restaurant for lunch. This was also the first stop and first subject of our photo contest. Those participating in the photo contest had a beautiful view of the Payette River and surrounding landscapes.

After lunch we rode 27 miles to Ola, ID. This was the second location, and our subject was the church. From Ola we rode another 30 miles to our final photo location to an old barn in Star. The old barn was a great subject to end the contest. Total miles were 91 and we had 35 riders, 15 bikes 9 trikes, two guests.

Thanks to my road captains, Bob Anderson mid, and Katherine Clarke sweep. Mason also pitched in with some parking information that was quite helpful. Special thanks to Anna for taking all the photographs and documenting the event. She did a terrific job as usual! And of course, my wife Debbie, and granddaughter who manned the chase vehicle with a couple of cases of ice-cold water. The water really came in handy as the temperatures were just below 100° towards the end of the ride. As the temperatures get hotter, it takes a team to get our riders safely to their destination. Greatly appreciate all the effort. Twenty-two entries were received for this

year's Photo Contest. First, second, and third Place winners were anonymously selected. Congratulations to the winners! Thanks to all who participated in the photo contest, and we look forward to next year. And the winners are... 1ST PLACE - AL DAY, 2ND PLACE – BOB ANDERSON, and 3RD PLACE - DEBBIE D'AGOSTINO

Wild HOG Wednesday, Curves to Ontario, 7/12, Art Brenenstahl (Equipment Officer). We rode 60 miles in 2 hours with 15 riders, on eight bikes and five trikes. As we made our way through some twists and curves along the Boise River, a sole grave of a fallen frontier man was observed. The Ward Massacre was a surprise to some that couldn't believe what had happen to those innocent pioneers back in 1854. We had a couple drive by observations then hit more twists and curves on Emmett's westside.

Another memorial stop for the air craft crash of a C-123 Support Aircraft for the Thunderbirds in October 1958. The unexplained crash is still a mystery today. All were lost but remembered by the community especially the ones that witnessed the incident. Then we did a drive by of Payette's born and raised Harmon Killebrew's old resident showed riders how a hall of famer grew up. We made our way through Payette on Highway 52 and over the Snake River into Oregon. Oregon Highway 201 took us to the west end of Ontario where we went to the Four Rivers Cultural Center. The Center gave us a discount rate of \$4 for a video show then an audio tour of the museum. There's rich agricultural inheritance in the Ontario area that's worth learning about. We had a great meal at the Plaza Restaurant next to the center. Thanks to my Road Captains – Mid Herb Weston and Sweep Bill Dike – for all their help in getting our riders safely to our destinations.

Dinner Ride, Locking Horns, Horseshoe Bend, 7/13, John Tessin (Director). The July Thursday Dinner Ride turned out to be one of the hottest days of the year but it did not deter 16 riders on 5 trikes and 5 bikes to brave the weather. Leaving from the north side of town saved us time and getting us the Locking Horns restaurant in Horseshoe Bend with plenty of time to enjoy dinner with our friends and still make the return trip before getting dark. Although the weather was hot, the road through Black Canyon gave us some periodic shade and the reservoir gave us the illusion of coolness as we watched people playing in the water. Even though the temperature was high, it was still comfortable eating outside under the shade provided by the umbrellas along the Payette River. Next month's Dinner Ride will be on Thursday, August 10 and we will be traveling to the Hilltop Station for dinner. Check out the details in the newsletter and I hope to see you on the ride.

HDHD Burger Burn, 7/15

Patriot Thunder Parking Detail, 7/16, Mason Clarke (Historian). It was pretty tough getting out of bed for a 6 a.m. show-time. But there we were, all ten of us augmented by an additional ten Veterans and Patriots Association members. As in previous years, after assignments were handed out, we got right to work directing and parking all the sleepy-eyed participants. In all, there was a total of 363 bikes and trikes with well over 500 participants. When the cannon sounded, we quickly regrouped in preparation for their departure. It took a mere eight minutes to empty the parking lot. Another joint effort well done. Thanks to the volunteers who gave up their quiet

Sunday morning for the safety and pleasure of others. Bob Anderson, Rich and Kathy Berglund, Katherine Clarke, Cliff and Teri Jo Gaylin, Matt Oswald, and John and Bev Tessin. It must also be said that the Berglands, Katherine, the Gaylins, Matt, and the Tessins are repeat volunteers from previous years. Thanks again.

To Sisters and Beyond, 7/17-22, Katherine Clarke (Web Master). Our mantra was "Flexibility!" We started off with a Twilight Zone episode. As we staged in Middleton, Bill's FOB was dead, then Marla's car key fob wouldn't work. James tried to start his bike and it was dead. We all headed to our motorcycles and only mine and Mason's would start...huh????!! What a way to start the next 6 days! So, we moved the other bikes from along the side fenced wall to the gas pump area along the road. Success! The Power Gods were kind!

The journey to Sisters, Oregon mostly along US-26, was easy, scenic riding. No deer sightings until we were greeted at the hotel by a number of them, some still with spots. All was good until dinner reservations were thwarted and Mondays are typically dark for restaurants in town. Did someone say "Pizza!?" The party at the hotel was set with those cheesy triangles and libations abound. The Pizza Gods were kind!

Since Crater Lake was partially closed, we opted to ride the McKensie Loop where no trailers longer than 35 ft were allowed. Narrow pavement and lots of tight curves made for a fun ride. Lunch would be at the gas station serving "chicken on a stick" except the fryer and person frying were not working...so out came the snacks! The Snack Gods were kind!

Heading to Seaside, Oregon the next morning, we stopped at Silver Falls State Park with the most falls of any Oregon State Park. Kiosk day passes were required for parking, so we all followed suit. Thank goodness we did since a park ranger was checking all of them as we played in the park. Lunch was in Mt Angel with German cuisine...can you say "ein brat bitte?" Shortly after leaving Mt Angel, my HD Ride Planner map decided to take a nap...Humm, hard to lead without directions. Fortunately, others had the maps loaded and were up and running, feeding me turns via CB along the way. The Map Gods were kind.

We hit US-101 at rush hour, so it was a bit slow-going into Seaside. The hotel was ready for us as we dropped our gear with most of us walking down Broadway to Norma's Seafood and Steak Restaurant...coming highly recommended by the hotel staff and some family members of those in our group. Our expectations were met...ask Cheryl about her Shrimp Salad! Since timing into town left stores closed, some took time to comb the beach and take in the salty/foggy air. No rain! The Weather Gods were kind!

The next leg was short in miles but not in adventure. Leaving Seaside and heading to Kelso, Washington, we went back in history to Ft Stevens and toured the historic fort/battery and shipwreck at the mouth of the Columbia River. Maps leaving Ft Stevens were "running amok" once again...CBs were on it as we made our way to the Astoria Column. Here we had our bag lunches and exercise. All were invited to climb the 125 ft/164 step circular column...some took the challenge, most declined. After traveling across the Astoria Bridge into Washington, we took a leisurely ride to Mt Saint Helens Interpretive Center, since the Johnston Ridge Observatory was closed due to a landslide on the access road. We made the most of the Center and headed to

Kelso for the night hoping to see Mt Saint Helens off US-12 the next day. We did! The Mountain Gods were kind!

Our ride to Walla Walla included getting our pictures taken with the Zillah Teapot for HOG National's 10 for 23. We should be getting some coins in the mail soon! The heat was coming on strong after enjoying 60-degree temps in Seaside. After missing the rest stop for lunch, we found a baseball park complete with picnic tables and shade...not to mention a porta-potty. The Park Gods were kind!

Once we were settled into our rooms in Walla Walla, we headed across the street to our favorite Mexican Restaurant. For some, this would be the last night together as they would head home the next morning. For others, one more day, the long way, to Baker City staying at the haunted Geiser Grand Hotel. After dinner at the hotel, we went in search of ice cream. The creamery closed just 20 minutes prior...we were disappointed...but enjoyed the stroll up and down Main Street in slightly cooler temps. Again, the Weather Gods were kind!

The morning came quick...no hauntings noted. We each peeled out early to beat the heat and all arrived safely home. The Trip Gods were kind.

Special thanks to my assistant road captains Mason Clarke, Bill Dike, and Cliff Lewis. And thanks also to Cheryl Brenanstahl, Marla Dike and Dawn Renn for Brenan Stahl the extra storage of their cages.

LOH Early Morning Twisties Ride, 7/30, Sharon Cardona (Road Captain). What a fabulous day for a ride! The weather accommodated us without unduly high temperatures all the way to Muley's Café in Ola. The descent of Old Freeze Out Road was the technical portion of the ride with lots of twisties. We followed South Slope all the way to Tom's Cabin. We stopped at Wild Rose Park for a quick bio break and group photo. Compliments abounded for this portion as many "locals" had not been on Old Freeze Out or South Slope to Tom's Cabin. "Love, Love, Loved the ride" said our riders!

We were informed at the Wild Rose Park stop that one of the riders in the back had his clutch go out. Joe Cardona volunteered to stay with the rider so Shannon could continue her duties for the group as Sweep. The clutch re-engaged and Joe escorted the couple to their home in Emmet then he 'beat feet' or rather 'rode like a banshee'...safely of course...to get to Muley's for lunch!

We arrived in Ola and as pre-arranged, all the riders had parking in the RV graveled lot. Poppy and Tony had an excellent Taco Bar ready for us and we had the place essentially to ourselves with plenty of space inside and out on the covered patio deck.

The steak and chicken tacos couldn't be beat with cilantro, fresh jalapeños, homemade corn salsa, green and red salsa, cheese, sour cream, chips, and a delicious cheesecake with fresh strawberries all for only \$15.00! I believe most riders made it to their homeward destinations before the temperature hit 92 degrees. Thanks to assistant Road Captains Linda Potts and Shannon Weston.

August:

Hot August Poker Run & BBQ, 8/5, Jamie Allies, Bob Anderson, Kathy Anderson, Michael Anderson, Bob Potts, & Herb Weston (Members at Large). The MAL Poker run started off at ON THE GO off Eisenman Rd on August 5th. Many riders got to purchase 50/50 tickets and poker cards before leaving for the ride. The route was led by Herb Weston, Kathy Anderson & Chuck Cox. We even offered a self-guided 'shotgun' route for those who wanted to take off early. The route took the riders through the Treasure Valley and ended up at Bear Creek Park in Meridian off Overland. The group of riders were treated to a BBQ and a 50/50 drawing and games the MAL members provided. The weather was great and everyone seemed to enjoy the event.

Bogus Basin Ride, 8/6, Bob Anderson (Member at Large). What an absolutely beautiful start to a ride up the mountain to Bogus Basin. Why is it called Bogus Basin? "There were some swindlers that had a hideout in this area, and they were manufacturing fake gold and trying to sell it in the community, and they were busted, and the area was named Bogus Basin after that." Once to the top some of us ventured off to the Glade Runner Mountain Coaster, whilst others went for a bite to eat. It was a thrilling ride and one we will have to go on again and again. However, once we finished the ride, we were informed the rides were closed due to lightning spotted, oh no what happened to the great weather?! It was at this point you either decided to go inside an eat some more, have a cup of coffee or tackle going home and possibly getting wet. Half of us stuck it out for about 90 minutes while the storm passed, the others I believe got wet. Well, we wiped down the bikes and down the mountain we went to the C4 Creamery, it did not disappoint, we will be back. Thanks to all that joined.

Hilltop Dinner Ride, 8/10, John Tessin (Director). The August Thursday Night dinner ride included 18 participants on 7 bikes, 5 trikes, and 1 car. The weather was August hot but not as hot as some of the previous days. The group of hungry motorcycle enthusiasts met at the Majestic theater and headed east in rush hour traffic to Cloverdale where the traffic slowly dissipated. As we traveled through the curves of Ten Mile Creek, it was nice to forget about the traffic, enjoy the road, and start to think about eating. As we traveled north on Highway 21, the water of Lucky Peak reservoir gave the illusion of cooler temperatures. Our dinner stop was the Hilltop Station where the weather was comfortable enough to sit outside and enjoy the view, friendship and of course dinner. With the long days of August, it was great to finish our dinner, and still ride back in the evening sunlight and cooler temperatures.

HDHD Burger Burn, 8/12

Membership Photo Shoot, 8/13, Jeff D'Agostino (Photographer). 109 Members came out to the Chapter Photo Shoot on August 13. Thank you, Jeff and Anna, for all your hard work on setting this fun event up! The picture was presented to Mark Dukes at High Desert H-D and is hanging across from our Chapter information area between Parts and Service.

Wild HOG Wednesday, Museum Ride, 8/16, Chuck Cox (Road Captain). With temps predicted to be 100 plus I wasn't expecting a large group. We met at 10am with kickstands up at 10:30. The group was made up of John Souza, Richard and Dianna Price, with Herb Weston as mid, Kevin Curnes as sweep and Anna Anderson as Photographer.

We had a pretty much uneventful ride (for the lead missing at least 4 turns and adding additional miles to correct for them). Richard and Dianna left the group midway through due to the temperatures. As we neared the museum, Kevin dropped off to take care of other business. Leaving John, Herb, Anna and I to tour the Warhawk Museum in Nampa. All told we had 1 Bronco, 3 trikes, and 2 motorcycles.

Cascade Ride, 8/1-7

55/95 Loop Ride, 8/20

Breakfast Feed, 8/26

Riders in the Sky, 8/27, Herb Weston (Member at Large). We had 82 people (25 bikes, 24 trikes and six cars) participate in the Annual Riders in the Sky BBQ this year. 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 as we broke up into two groups and left the Chevron at Highways 30/44 (I84 exit 25 Middleton) to proceed down to Goodson Road. We turned on El Paso Road and followed it out to Dewey Road, past the pasture of Rocky Mountain Elk! We traveled through the town of Letha and stopped at 'Wild Willys' Sinclair Station before proceeding on to the Wild Rose Park at the Black Canyon Dam. 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, cookies, and water. Thank you to the road captains for getting everyone to the park safely: John Tessin, Herb Weston, Mike Anderson, Bob Anderson, Chuck Cox, Art Brenenstahl, Kevin Curnes, and Jim Moore. Thank you to the park set-up and serving crew: Brett Allies, Jamie Allies, Marla Dike, Debbie D'Agostino, Bev Tessin, Candy Weston and Shannon Weston. And a very special thank you to ALL who rode with us.

Beartooth Pass Ride, 8/28-31, Steve Clizbe (Road Captain). 20 HOG members on seven bikes and six trikes started out from Majestic Theatre parking lot at 8am for this 4-d day trip. Riding days were exceptionally long but were fun-filled days. It was a quick trip, leaving on Monday morning and returning Thursday afternoon. We basically had good weather though a couple days of cold mornings. On the first day we rode to West Yellowstone, stopping in Arco for lunch at the famous Pickle Place to have a delicious lunch. Menu included their famous fried pickles.

From Hwy 20 we rode up to Rexburg via Hwy 33. We spent the night in West Yellowstone and had some great BBQ at the Firehole BBQ featured on Guy Fieri's Triple D (Diners, Drive-ins, and Dives).

The second day's itinerary was to ride through Yellowstone National Park and the Beartooth Pass. Stopped at the Old Faithful Geyser and took a group picture there. We rode north to West Thumb along Yellowstone Lake and Tower Junction until we went through Yellowstone Silver Gate and to Cooke City. We stopped for lunch at the Beartooth Café before riding over the Beartooth Pass. Made a stop at the summit for a group picture and also stopped at an overlook area. We spent the night in Red Lodge.

On the third day, we left Red Lodge and rode Highway 78 to Columbus which was a beautiful ride through the countryside of farms and small towns. From there we entered I-90 until we arrived at Yellowstone Harley Davidson in Belgrade (next to Bozeman). We had a really nice lunch at Bar3 BBQ and even celebrated Gayle Day's birthday. We rode Highway 191 (Gallatin Road) towards West Yellowstone where we had to pull over and get on our rain gear. It rained for about an hour but we were dried off by the time we arrived at West Yellowstone.

Three couples stayed in West Yellowstone to spend more time the next day in Yellowstone and the Tetons. The rest of us continued towards Rexburg for our last night's stay. A few riders decided to go straight to the hotel in Rexburg while the rest of us continued to the Upper Mesa Waterfalls in Ashton.

The fourth day was riding back to Boise on Highways 33 and 2. Riders left that morning at different times. We were the last to leave with two other couples. We stopped by Craters of the Moon National Monument Visitor Center and went into the park taking a loop road.

We had a good time and enjoyed meeting those we did not know and getting to know HOG friends better. Thank you to all who joined us on this memorable ride through Beartooth Pass. Fun times! Also, a special thanks to Wayne and Danny, our mid and sweep road captains. A majority of this group have never been on this scenic road. Now they can say "been there, done that"!

Three Island Crossing Ride, 9/10, Ric Tallada (Road Captain). Even though I have been on a couple rides this year with a large group, I was overwhelmed with the response. There was a about 52 riders sign up for lunch at the Y Knot Winery and we actually had about 47 show up for the ride. I want to thank all those who pre-signed up and showed up for the ride. I didn't realize, and I am sure most of the members don't realize, how hard serving our large group is for restaurants. The Y Knot Winery wanted to give us the best service. The sign-up sheet was an excellent way for the members to sign-up for a menu item and for me to give the Y Knot Winery a good count. Thank you very much Katherine for setting up this page for us.

The Y Knot Winery did an excellent job serving us. We were treated to white table cloths, cloth napkins, and wine glasses on our tables. Before we all were seated, the first of us were getting their meals. I am very grateful for the service we had at the restaurant. As with any ride with a lot of members joining in, we got separated by traffic lights but gathered together again at Walters Ferry, where we were able to get a nice group photo shot of the Snake River and bridge behind us.

Overall, the ride was great. The weather started out a little cool, but was heating up by the time we stopped in Grand View. I like the stop at Grand View but the parking lot at the Gas n' Bass hole is small and too close to the road. However, our group did an excellent job at getting off the highway and finding a safe place to park. The last section to Glenn's Ferry was extremely beautiful. This route went right along the Snake River. The destination was designed to bring attention to some of our Idaho State Parks. Along the route we passed the Bruneau Dunes State Park, which has the tallest single-structured sand dune in North America. It is also the home of the Bruneau Dunes Observatory, where visitors can use a telescope to stargaze. Our ride ended at

the Y Knot Winery, which is just a mile from the Three Island Crossing State Park where pioneers crossed the Snake River. The park at Three Island also has a museum where members, Art, Cheryl, Gayle and Wayne, took time after lunch to enjoy. Both of these state parks have extremely nice campgrounds and I encourage you to try them some time for yourself.

Clear Creek Lodge Ride, 9/17, Jeff D'Agostino (Photographer). What a beautiful day in Idaho for a motorcycle ride into the mountains. So, that translated into a large turnout! We had 14 bikes and 16 trikes for a total of 47 members and one guest heading up into the mountains for lunch. We decided to keep the large group together and managed to get everybody safely to the destination. Thanks to Ric Tallada, Mid and Sweep Katherine Clarke. I also want to thank Mason Clarke and Bill Ream for stepping up as additional mid road captains to help keep everybody together. It really is a team effort, working together to manage a group of riders this size. Thanks to my right-hand photo pal, Anna Anderson. We know the pictures will be great!

The route was easy, except for some unexpected construction which they did late Saturday night after we completed the pre-ride. We were very surprised to see active road work on a Sunday. We had a nice surprise as we approach the lodge. One of our members, Drake Bulgin, took a drone video of the group which can be seen on our Facebook and YouTube pages.

Clear Creek Lodge is under new ownership, and they did a great job in accommodating our group. Our rides are getting so big it's getting difficult to find restaurants that can handle such large groups. Ronnie and crew did a great job despite having two waitresses out sick. It did take some time to get the food out, and some members had to wait a little longer, but with such a large group it couldn't be helped. Our own Judy Tallada stepped up and was taking orders and filling water glasses. Such amazing team effort! If you ever get a chance to try out Clear Creek Lodge, it's a nice ride up Highway 21 and 4 miles on Clear Creek Road. All paved. Finally, I want to thank Justin and Mindy Smith for recommending the lodge. Great choice! We all enjoyed the food and fellowship.

Highway 78 Ride, 9/24, Michael Anderson (Member at Large). The Hwy 78 ride started off with clear skies and 19-bikes & 16-trikes. This was the last scheduled ride on the calendar this year and people showed up to RIDE!! I led the group out Highway 95 toward Marsing, where we took a short break at the Chevron Station. After the break, we got on Highway 78 in Marsing and followed that into Grandview. We turned onto Main Street in Grandview. I had asked Shannon to lead the group took us to Black Sands Resort where they had been waiting for the group's arrival. They treated us well and had tables all set up. It was a great ride and lunch. Thank you to all that came out for the ride.

October:

Wild Hog New Plymouth (Pat Dolittle Rocker Ride), 10/4, Pat Dolittle. Congratulations on completing your Rocker Ride today! What a beautiful day to ride to New Plymouth and have lunch at the Double Diamond Bar and Grill. Thank you, Pat, Chuck and Richard, for leading everyone safely to the destination spot. As written by Jeff Agostino.

Fall Picnic, 10/8, Mason Clarke (Historian). Sixty-one riders showed up on 23 bikes and 17 trikes for what turned out to be a historic ride. First of all, the ride was rescheduled from the previous week when Boise received record rainfall for the first day of October. Then, a week later, some local news agencies reported that the final high temperature for the day of the picnic matched a record for heat on the same day way back in 1910. Funny how this chapter just keeps making history. As our members gathered for the ride to Mountain Home, talk of the surprisingly beautiful weather dominated the conversations. The ride was uneventful and our members were safely delivered to Carl Miller Park where a hot chicken meal was waiting, thanks to some additional volunteers. Apparently, we all overindulged a bit since the games that were set up got very little use after eating. Most folks seemed more interested in getting home for a nap. Thanks to my supporting Road Captains Katherine Clarke, Chuck Cox, Patrick Doolittle, David Kesner, and John Tessin. Additional thanks go out to the volunteers Bob Anderson, Art and Cheryl Brenenstahl, Gayle Day, Cliff and Joanna Lewis, Bev Tessin, Matt Oswald, and our ever-present photographers Anna Anderson and Jeff D'Agostino. Hopefully I didn't miss anyone.

Lowman Loop Ride, 10/15, Jeff D'Agostino (Photographer). We could not pass up a chance to take advantage of the beautiful October fall weather. Blue skies, moderate temps, simply means we've got to take a ride. The fall colors were displayed throughout the ride route. Absolutely gorgeous colors. We had an incredible turnout for the Lowman loop ride. This was a short notice ride, and I am stunned that we had 57 members, and five guests show up for the ride. There were 28 bikes and 20 trikes. A very impressive group when we rolled into town!

The ride headed out at 10am towards Horseshoe Bend for the obligatory stop at the Chevron station. From there we headed over to Banks Idaho and then to our second rest stop at the Danskin Station boat launch. From there we headed into Idaho city where the ride ended. The road from Lowman to Idaho City was recently paved and absolutely smooth as silk. Hopefully those that did not attend the ride, will get a chance to ride it before winter. It was difficult to make lunch reservation in the area, due to the very large size of our group. Plus, there was another ride scheduled to arrive in the area shortly after us. Some riders ended up going into Boise for lunch, while others went to Trudy's. Two other small groups went to the Clear Creek Lodge. Thank you to my road captains, mids Bill Dike and Bob Anderson and sweep David Kesner. Of course, no ride is complete without my partner in crime, Anna Anderson behind the lens. We even managed to get a group picture at our second stop. Hopefully we'll have a few more rides before winter sets in. Thank you!

LOH Bunco Potluck, 10/28, Linda Potts (LOH). Thank you to all who attended our LOH event. We had a great time playing games, eating delicious food, and admiring the costumes! Our Chapter Treasurer 'Mr. Caesar' won the first prize in the costume contest but all who participated had a great time. Thanks to my helpers Antoinette Peters, Sherrie Pursell, & Shannon Weston.

November:

Veteran's Day Parade, 11/4, Katherine Clarke (Web Master). Our mantra was "Smile and wave!" It really didn't look good for keeping dry as local forecasts predicted dumps of rain for the

weekend, particularly for Saturday. Fortunately, as the week progressed, the weather gods took pity on us and brought the precipitation to just a drizzle.

When we arrived on-site, after relocating, we hung out for an hour or so before we started to roll. That gave us plenty of time to affix various service branch flags as well as our US Flag to our bikes/trikes. Then it was time to grab some coffee or just relax and visit. We were grateful to all the veterans who were recognized in the parade procession as well as those on the sidelines cheering us on. There was no loss of appreciation from everyone we came into contact with.

Once the downtown Boise official parade route was finished, we rumbled by Colonel Delbert Ray Provant's home as he watched from his patio loaded with family and neighbors. Colonel Provant, a 30-year veteran enlisting in 1955, is the father of our chapter member Corinna Robishaw.

We finished the ride at the Black Bear Diner, visiting with old and new friends. A big "Thank You" to everyone who was able to join us...many of whom were veterans themselves. A special thanks to our Road Captains Pat Doolittle and Shannon Weston and to Mason Clarke for riding on my backseat bearing the Chapter flag.

December:

Friendsgiving Potluck, 12/1. Over 100-chapter members and guests participated this year.

Holiday Parade, 12/2, Shannon Weston (Editor). Cancelled due to weather.

Reminded board of upcoming Road Captain meetings. February 5th Road Captain training and review of last year's events and, March 5th for Road Captain Ride Calendar of 2023. Both will be from 11am to 2pm at HDHD conference room.

LOH report – Linda gave an update on the Co-ed Bunco party that will be held on Friday, February 3rd. Stated that even though we are at a headcount of 36 attending, there is still availability.