

Intermountain Chapter HOG (1255) Events Report 2021

January:

Annual Frozen Butt Ride, 1/1: Jim Moore (Lead Road Captain)

February:

Road Captain's Meeting, 2/21: Jim Moore (Lead Road Captain)

March:

Early Morning Twisties, 3/31: On our first ride of the season, we had a great turnout! Love it There were 36 motorcycles, 26 two wheeled and 6 three wheeled so we had to split into 2 groups. The weather was beautiful, Sunny and slightly cloudy about 55 degrees, which made it chilly and brisk but gorgeous day for riding. Thank you all for your help for what seemed to be a little bit of chaos to get organized and going; however, things settled down when we began the ride like true bikers that we are.

I love you guys and look forward to the many rides in our future. Thank you to my Road Captains: Lead – Michael Anderson and myself; Mid -Art Brenenstahl and Lane Triplett; Sweep – Bob Potts. Road Captains In-Training: Pat Doolittle, Jeff D'Agostino, Brett Allies, Lane Triplett, and Robert Falen.

We left the Majestic Theater Parking Lot about 10:30 a.m. and had some challenges riding down the busy Eagle Road, however, we managed to stay together rather well. The route took us over Horseshoe Bend Hill, one of my favorites! Love the curves and the beautiful views. This ride was called Early Morning Twisties for a good reason. There are many curves along the route from Horseshoe Bend on HWY 55 towards Emmett on HWY 52 and then on HWY 16 when we headed towards Ola. The riders all did a great job on riding the curves without accidents or incidents.

At Ola, we ended the ride passing out the Volunteer and Ride Tickets. Gathering us all together for a group photo was fun too. Even though Ola is a small little town, there is a Park there. Afterwards, the ride was over and some people went home and others went to the Triangle Restaurant or other places for lunch. The majority of us were at the Triangle and even though there was a little mishap with the reservations for lunch, they rallied and took good care of us. Good time had by all. Linda Potts (LOH)

April:

New Members Orientation, 4/3: Twenty-six new members attended. They were briefed by multiple board members on a variety of chapter topics. Cheryl Brenenstahl (Membership Officer)

Breakfast Feed, 4/3

Balanced Rock Ride, 4/11: The ride day dawned clear and sunny, a bit windy and a little brisk. Seventeen intrepid members on 10 bikes and 4 trikes braved the elements to ride a stretch of the

third longest highway in the United States across southern Idaho heading towards the iconic landmark of Balanced Rock.

After a brief stop outside of Mountain Home to add or adjust gear and to relieve the morning coffee, we continued down old Highway 30 through Hammett, Glenn's Ferry, King Hill stopping at Bliss for fuel and the proverbial potty break. The road took us through Hagerman, across the Snake River until we reached the turn off that carried us through farm ground and past dairies until we obtained our objective, Balanced Rock. Even though there were no takers on the challenge to hike the quarter mile up the base of Balanced Rock, it was fun as several riders had never been to the location.

The ride ended at the city park in Hagerman where the group shared a brown bag lunch before heading their separate ways. Thank you to everyone that made my inaugural Road Captain ride a success. I look forward to seeing all of you again somewhere on the road. Brett Allies (Road Captain in Training)

HDHD Burger Burn, 4/24

Dam Glory Hole Ride, 4/25: The Damn Glory Hole Ride started a little damp but dried up and was a great ride. Five bikes, three trikes, and eight people. Ya'll don't know what you missed. David Kesner (Road Captain).

May:

Motorcycle Awareness Ride, 5/1: A morning with spring time sunshine greeted 28 of us at High Desert as we departed to Lucky Peak Dam in support of bringing awareness to the motoring public that motorcycles are back on the road. Our rather short (40 miles) but important ride joined up with over 150 like-minded individuals. We made our presence known as we were escorted by Boise's finest down to the state capital, and Herb Weston carrying our Chapter flag in front of the rider group.

Thanks to those who attended and to RC's Jim Moore and Herb Weston in support of our chapter riders. THANK YOU to Joanna Lewis, Chapter Photographer, and members Flo Lee and Patrick Doolittle for the pictures! See our website or Facebook page for more great shots! Cliff Lewis (Director)

Breakfast Feed, 5/1

Spring Picnic, 5/2: Eighty-eight members and 7 guests met at the Majestic parking lot for a self-guided 40-mile ride to Swan Falls. With hurricane conditions these brave souls got on their iron ponies and with all the determination of a PONY EXPRESS RIDER of old, headed for the first Chapter Spring Picnic in two years.

At Swan Falls, a team was anxiously awaiting their arrival with the wagons circled and with sandwiches from Firehouse Subs, cookies and drink prepared for their enjoyment. What a sight to behold watching the bikes coming down the canyon and into the picnic area. It has been a while that we have been able to hold an event of this size and participation.

We want to thank you for all who came and hope it met your expectations. It was a pleasure being of service to you. I want to recognize and thank the Members At Large who planned, organized, and helped put this picnic together: James Garces, John Tessin, and Herb Weston along with the incredible support of Lori Curnes, Bev Tessin, and Shannon Weston. Without their help and dedication, we would not have been able to put this event on. Kevin Curnes (Member at Large)

Mother's Day Ride, 5/13: Mike Mowder (Assistant Lead Road Captain)

Wild HOG Wednesday, 5/19: Richard Bergland (Road Captain)

HDHD Burger Burn, 5/22

Crouch Target Ride, 5/23: Seven gun enthusiasts gathered at the Home Depot parking lot and traveled north on Highway 55 on five bikes and two cages.

The ride took us along the Payette River to the Banks Lowman Road. After 10 miles we arrived at the public shooting range where targets were set up and Mason Clarke performed his safety briefing before the first round was fired. After all targets received a respectable number of holes, guns were safely stored, and all targets and casings were collected. The group rode over to The Dirty Shame Saloon for lunch before returning home.

Special thanks go to Mason Clarke for taking the Mid position during the ride and gun safety officer, Art Brenenstahl for being the sweep, and Bev Tessin for transporting the targets. Motorcycles can be dangerous and certainly firearms have the possibility for danger. Special thanks to all participants for keeping everyone safe and making this a fun ride. John Tessin (Member at Large)

June:

Breakfast Feed, 6/5

LOH Bedazzle Event, 6/6: Linda Potts (LOH Officer)

LOH Lady Riders Event, 6/7: Linda Potts (LOH Officer)

Park City Ride, 6/10-13: This ride had something for everyone. We started in a cold rain that turned into sleet and snow as we traveled over some passes on the way to Arco. The weather eased up with some scattered clouds and blue sky as we stopped for lunch in Arco. Spirits were high as we thought we were past the worst of the weather...wrong. Shortly after getting on the road the wind started. It was directly from the south as we traveled east so to say it was challenging was an understatement. We finally arrived to our first destination of Montpelier where stories of surviving the weather were embellished with every beer consumed.

Friday morning was a good reminder why we ride, the skies were bright blue and there was not a breath of wind. We rode south along Bear Lake and into Wyoming. The snow-covered High Uinta Mountains provided a great picture as we got closer. Crossing over the 80 freeway, we connected to highway 150, Mirror Lake Highway. The ride started as a slow climb and gradually got steeper with more curves. Just before we reached the summit, we pulled off for a group

picture and enjoy the scenery and clear mountain air. Moving on we finally reached the summit at 10,700 feet and started the downhill winding road to our lunch at an old train car in the town of Oakley. We continued to Park City where people enjoyed some whiskey, beer and finally dinner and the No Name Saloon.

Saturday blessed us with another good weather day as we traveled up the mountain through the Deer Valley Resort, over the Guardsman Pass Road, through the town of Midway, around Deer Creek Reservoir and for a break at Robert Redford's Sundance Resort. We finally rode out of Provo Canyon and stopped at Timpanogos Harley where many people provided economic stimulus. We continued to Saratoga Springs for lunch and on to our next stop in the town of Goshen. Dave Kesner took pictures in front of an old Sinclair gas station. Moving on we arrived at our destination of the Rainbow Casino in Wendover.

Sunday was a hot day as we traveled through Wells, Jackpot, and finally our lunch spot at the Snake River Grill in Hagerman. After lunch people shared their good byes and headed home.

Special thanks go to Mason Clarke for performing the position of mid, Dave Kesner for riding sweep, Bev Tessin for coordinating hotels and restaurants. The most thanks goes to the riders that rode safely under some difficult conditions. This was a wonderful group of people that was fun to lead and spend four days on the road. John Tessin (Member at Large)

Warm Lake Ride, 6/13: Doug Foye (Road Captain)

Curves Through History, 6/16: On June 16, twenty-seven riders on 7 bikes and 11 trikes 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. After a briefing stop at a Chevron Gas station at Hwy 44 & Hwy 30, 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.

A drive by of Payette's, born and raised, Harmon Killebrew's old resident showed riders how the hall of famer grew up. The weather was perfect for the 55-mile ride. The Hideaway Cafe, personal were waiting for us with seating reserved. Their hospitality was beyond what should be called for. Art Brenanstahl (Equipment Officer)

Father's Day Ride, 6/20: On a beautiful Sunday Father's Day morning 53 Chapter members and guest, on 23 bikes & 10 trikes met at the Majestic Theater for our annual ride. I had donned my "Rad Dad" Father's Day shirt that I had received that morning from my darling daughter and proceeded to lead the first group of riders with Cliff Lewis as my mid and Art Brenanstahl as my sweep. We were soon followed by the second group lead by Lane Triplett, Mason Clarke mid and Jim Moore sweeping.

We made our way through the southwestern countryside of Nampa to the Chevron at Legacy Feed & Fuel for our first stop and was rejoined by our second group. We left the Chevron as one big group and rode along Lake Shore Drive and into the countryside again until we arrived at my favorite section of the ride, Map Rock Road where we all indulged ourselves in the twist and turns of this river road. We stopped at Dan's Ferry for one more break and a group picture of all the Chapter's Fathers in attendance.

After our photo shoot the group headed down to Highway 78 and our final destination Spot Pizza for a "Dad" style lunch. They did a great job of making mini pizzas for everyone that wanted one and the salad bar was always well stocked.

Another great day on the road with the whole Chapter. Thank you to all my road captains who helped on the ride and thank all you fathers and mothers for attending this year's ride. "It's not the road you take, it's how you take the road and who you take it with! "Mike Mowder (Assistant Lead Road Captain)

Missoula Ride, 6/25-27: Thanks Bob for setting up this great ride! Thanks to Road Captains Michael & Art for helping out. Congratulations to Jeff leading his first ride with the chapter. And Marla, our chase vehicle who had cold water and snacks at every stop!

It was a fun weekend with great friends. A little warm (ok hot) but no rain or snow! We had 12 bikes, 4 trikes, and 1 chase vehicle for a total of 19 members. Bob Potts graciously let me plan and route the Saturday portion of his Missoula three-day ride. This was a separate Chapter ride starting at Grizzly Harley Davidson in Missoula, MT and ending at Hells Canyon Harley Davidson in Lewiston, ID.

The Lewis and Clark highway is over 100 miles of curves, meandering alongside the Clearwater and Lochsa rivers. The route provided 220 miles of gorgeous scenery and is one of my favorite rides. 13 bikes, 4 trikes, 19 riders and a chase car left the Missoula dealership on a cool 68-degree sunny morning and headed to the US-12, or what is known as The Lewis and Clark highway. After a quick rest break at the Lolo Pass visitor center, we rode 77 miles alongside the Lochsa river. Lunch was at the Wilderness Cafe and was surprisingly tasty and fast.

After lunch, with temps hovering around 100 degrees, neck coolers and cooling vests were used to get us to our destination safely. It was 97 miles to Hells Canyon HD, and we needed to be sure we were cool and hydrated! Thank goodness for Marla, who stocked her chase vehicle with ice cold water and homemade cookies! We rode for another 30 miles to gas up. After a quick rest and gas stop, we pushed through some of the hottest miles on the trip and into Lewiston. Temps topped at 104 degrees! The great people of Hells Canyon Harley Davidson (appropriately named) made sure that we were immediately cooled down and hydrated. This was end of the ride and we all headed to the hotel for a night of food and good times. Jeff D'Agostino (Road Captain)

July:

HDHD Burger Burn, 7/17

LOH Cougar Mountain Ride, 7/18: We had 21 bikes 8 trikes and 1 chase vehicle for a total of 39 riders. It was a great Sunday drive to Smiths Ferry for breakfast. Linda Potts (LOH)

Breakfast Feed, 7/24

Stanley Ride, 7/25: Robert Fallon (Road Captain)

August:

Too Broke for Sturgis Ride (Sturgis), 8/3-11: Well as you know in 2017, we went west to Bend OR and spent the day at Crater Lake National Park. In 2018 we went east to Idaho Falls Id. and spent the day in Grand Teton National Park. In 2019 we went north to Salmon ID, then up to Lolo pass and along the Lochsa River to Lewiston Id. In 2020 we ventured to Ely NV to travel the Loneliest Rd. to Fallon NV and Winnemucca NV. As always, we were Too Broke to go to Sturgis. But this year, 2021 we decided that even though we were still too broke we were going anyway. Thus set the pilgrimage of 23 Chapter members on 8 motorcycles, 6 Tri-Glides and 1 lone SUV to the biggest motorcycle rally in the United States.

Our first day was the familiar ride from Boise to West Yellowstone, hot and uneventful.

The second day found us riding through the park to the east gate and the beautiful ride to Cody WY. After lunch we continued to the Bighorn Mountains with a stop at Shell Falls. Spending the night in Sheridan WY. We traveled to old Fort Phil Kearny on the Bozeman trail for a walk back into our American west. After that we arrived at our first destination in the Sturgis area...the magnificent Devil's Tower. From there we arrived at our home for the next 3 days, Sundance WY where the outlaw Harry Lougabaugh received his moniker "The Sundance Kid". Days 3, 4, & 5 we broke up into smaller groups and started to explore the Black Hills.

My particular group on day 3 set off down Spearfish Canyon to Hill City and then to the Needles and Iron Mountain Highways. Then onto Mt. Rushmore and the Crazy Horse Memorial.

On day 4 my little band headed for Rapid City SD to Black Hills Harley-Davidson and the largest motorcycle vendor fair at the rally. From there we went to Wall SD home of the infamous Wall Drug. After that we again headed for the old west in the form of Badlands National Park, well worth seeing if you are ever in the area.

Day 5 we finally made to the main event...the famous Sturgis Motorcycle Rally, where we shopped and people watched for half a day. We then made another venture into the old west and to that ruckus down of Deadwood SD still as wild and woolly as 1876. We stopped at the Harley shop and then I took the group to the site and reconstructed No. 10 saloon where Wild Bill Hickok met his demise. And on a personal note, I got to visit the Deadwood Tobacco Company...what a thrill.

Day 6 found us heading thru the middle of Wyoming for home. Hot, windy, long desolate highways. Arriving in Riverton WY. That evening we spent the night in the nicest of all the motels we had been in.

Day 7 found us on the Wind River Reservation with a stop at what is believed to be the final resting place of the brave Shoshone woman Sacajawea. We headed for our last destination...Idaho Falls where the ride ended with a wonderful Chinese dinner.

The next day had us all taking our separate ways home...Too broke & tired FROM Sturgis. I would like to thank Brett Allies for being our Mid, Ron Pursell for being our Sweep, Marla Dike for being our follow vehicle and carrying all our stuff (especially the beer), and last but not least my lovely bride Karen for arranging all of the accommodations on this trip. Thank for being you all for participating in all of these rides over the last 5 years. Next year something new...see you out there! Mike Mowder (Road Captain)

HDHD Burger Burn, 8/14

Riders in the Sky, 8/22: On August 22nd around 10:30am Harleys started showing up at the Majestic Theater parking lot. We had so many beautifully painted and chrome bikes and trikes we had to split in to two groups. The two groups roared down Ten Mile Rd looking like two big parades. We cruised through Middleton and took the back roads through Letha and on to Emmett. The wonderful scenery we saw was filled with farm lands, rivers, goats, horses, a few cows and birds. We stopped at the Emmett Stinker Station where many people in cars stared, smiled and waved.

It was a short ride to Wild Rose Park from there where everything was set up. As soon as the second group arrived, we were served delicious shredded pork, shredded chicken, potato salad, coleslaw, green salad, cold drinks and cookies. We ended up with 80 hungry riders eating, laughing and enjoying each other's company. But this was so much more than just a dinner ride. It was to honor, remember and show respect for all our fallen riders as well as a time to be grateful for the people sitting there with you. I want thank all HOG members and guests for showing up to share time on this day.

Thank you, Shannon Weston, Joanna Lewis and Candy Weston, for picking up the food and bringing it to the park. Thank you to Shannon Weston, Candy Weston, Ted Wenzel, Rhonda Wenzel, Marla Dike, Gayle Day, Cliff Lewis, Joanna Lewis, and Katie Moseanko for setting everything up and serving the food to us. Thank you to our Road Captains for a great ride and for getting us all there safely: Kevin Curnes, Cliff Lewis, Chuck Cox, Jim Moore, Michael Anderson, John Tessin and Danny Comer. Remember life is too short not to ride a Harley. Herb Weston (Member at Large)

Featherville Ride, 8/25: A BIG Thank you to Ron Pursell for putting together a Smokin'-Cool ride and Lunch at Cyndie's Cafe in Featherville. Also, congratulations for completing his Road Captain requirements. Awesome day with some Awesome friends!

Bug Run, 8/28: On August 28th had our annual bug Run. It was a great evening for the ride. Had 18 riders, 10 bikes and 3 trikes. Took a ride through Horseshoe Bend down HWY 52 to Emmett's Idaho Pizza. The ride was great, not too many bugs though, most were gnats. After close inspection finally came up with a winner, Troy and Dusty, new to the ride. Then went in

and had a great time with friends and ate dinner. Glad to see Linda Potts back on a bike after surgery even if it was with Bob. Jim Moore (Lead Road Captain)

Alan's Ride, 8/31: HDHD was contacted to assist in the recognition of an 89-year-old Korean War Veteran's birthday. Twelve chapter members showed up to transport Alan 30 miles to the Veteran's Memorial Hall in Caldwell on the back seat of a Harley. Once there, many members stayed for refreshments and war stories of an appreciative veteran. Mason Clarke (Historian)

September:

Death of Chapter Member, 9/8: Cindi Falen: Cindi Michelle Falen was born May 12th 1969 at Richard Gebaur Air Force Base in Grandview, Missouri to Mike Roundtree and Patricia "Boots" Hunter Roundtree. She spent her first birthday in Iceland where her father was stationed with the Air Force, her parents were later divorced and she and her mother moved back to Idaho. Cindi spent most of her early life in Blackfoot Idaho. She graduated from Payson High School in Payton, Utah. After graduation, Cindi joined the Navy and was an Honor Guard stationed in Washington D.C. and participated in ceremonies at our nation's capital.

While Cindi had previously married twice, she found the love of her life when she met Robert Falon. The couple were married in Boise, Idaho and had a wonderful 20-year marriage. Cindi graduated first in her class from pharmaceutical school and embarked on a career in the medical field, but she really found her niche when she started helping patients receive all their potential benefits from their insurance carriers, as well as grants to help them with their medical bills. She had previously work for Johns Hopkins Medical Center and Albertsons, and was employed by St. Luke's in this capacity at the time of her death.

She and Robert got into motorcycle riding while they moved to Boise and made many wonderful friends. They enjoyed their weekends riding and exploring new areas.

Cindi came down with Covid-19 and fought a courageous battle for 3 weeks before succumbing to the horrible disease on September 8th 2021.

She is survived by her husband Robert, her daughter Darcy (Shane) Fultz, three grandchildren: Logan, Kyleigh and Aliza; her parents Steve and "Boots" Soelberg, her in-laws Gary and Pam Falen, brother and sister-in-law Bryon and Kenna and their daughter Izzy and two brothers Craig (Terri) Soelberg, and nephew Hunter, and brother Matthew Soelberg. She was preceded in death by her biological father Mike Roundtree.

Cindi will be interred at the Boise Veteran's Cemetery at a later date.

LOH Bedazzle Party, 9/10: We had 24 ladies attend the second LOH Bedazzle Event on Friday, September 10th at the home of Kathy and Michael Anderson. Thank you, guys, for turning your garage into our craft room! Everyone had a great time. Another event will be planned during the winter months to get everyone together. Linda Potts (LOH)

HDHD Burger Burn, 9/11

Leavenworth Overnighter, 9/13-16: Leavenworth? You may be asking why you didn't hear about this ride. This ride was actually postponed from last year. You may recall, Oregon had multiple wildfires and serious smoke issues. Consequently, we gave those who signed up last year first choice for this year and the ride was filled quickly. But there's always next year. One of my original road captains, John Tessin broke his foot recently so he, Bev Tessin and Marla Dike provided the end-of-day cold beer support vehicle. The ride gods were smiling on us providing comfortable temperatures (except the 35 degree start on the last day) and sunshine over four days of riding.

Day one took us to Clarkston, WA via Hells Canyon overlook, Rattlesnake grade and a brief tour of some of Clarkston's more popular neighborhoods. Some thought I missed a turn, but I still insist I was helping Cliff check out some investment properties. Dinner that night was at Fazzari's, a short walk from the hotel. According to their website, Fazzari's was previously named "one of the 18 Pizza Joints You Must Try Before You Die". Gotta say, they cooked up one of the best I've had.

An O-Dark-Thirty wake up the next morning got us to Leavenworth early so folks could enjoy the town a bit before dinner. If you've never been there, the town has a Bavarian style with plenty of shopping and theme eating establishments and hotels. We thought we might have to conduct an intervention with Val Moore since her addiction to nutcrackers had Jim worried about how many bikes he'd have to deliver to pay for her purchases. Ask her to show you a picture of her collection if you think it's only a minor affliction. To top off the day's events, at the Bavarian Lodge hotel pub we engaged in an Oktoberfest Trivia game, awarding the winner and loser with a dice drinking game...be prepared for that to show somewhere down the road. This day ended with a traditional German dinner at the Rhein Haus (thanks for the tip, Art). We found some great roads on this Leavenworth leg that many had never been on. I even got Marla to put down her knitting to take in the scenery.

Day three took us to Prineville, OR. While approaching the Columbia River gorge the wind picked up dramatically. One rider, I won't mention any names but all you gotta do is ask and I'm sure someone will throw him under the bus, forgot to latch his tour pack. The wind caught the lid and his hat flew out. Bev, in our support vehicle, quickly jumped into action chasing the hat blowing like a tumbleweed across the road. Sorry, most of us missed that. After all the excitement, we stopped at the Stonehenge World War I memorial and enjoyed our bag lunches. Shortly after checking in at the hotel in Prineville, we learned that our support vehicle wouldn't start. Since we were at our final stop before heading for home, no one really cared since they had delivered the beer...just kidding. Thankfully, Bill Dike produced one of those portable battery jump starters and became the support vehicle for the support vehicle. After all the jokes and ribbing, we converged on the BBQ place next door and took over the patio where Kala kept us well supplied with adult beverages.

As mentioned, the morning brought frigid temperatures causing everyone to wish they had brought their heated gear. On the way to our lunch stop, we had an Abbott and Costello "who's on first moment." During a bathroom break, I gave directions to everyone for our lunch stop in case we got separated going through John Day. A few moments later, Gayle Day asked me what

the name of the restaurant was. I thought she was messing with me since I had just told her the name so I told her to ask Kathy Anderson. A few moments later, she told me Kathy didn't know either. Turns out they both thought I told them they had to "squeeze in" to the restaurant. They didn't understand the name of the restaurant was the "Squeeze-In."

We finished the four-day ride in Vale, OR where folks headed out in different directions. Special thanks to Katherine Clarke for the behind-the-scenes coordination and to my assistant road captains Brett Allies, Mike Anderson, and Cliff Lewis. Finally, thanks to John and Bev Tessin and Marla Dikes in our support vehicle for keeping us supplied with cold water and most of all, beer. Mason Clarke (Historian)

Breakfast Feed, 9/18

New Member Orientation, 9/25: Seventeen new members attended. They were briefed by multiple board members on a variety of chapter topics. Cheryl Brenenstahl (Membership Officer)

Fall Picnic, 9/26: We had a wonderful turn out for the first annual photo contest ride. Twenty-six participants on 15 bikes and 3 trikes ventured out take pictures along the Banks-Lowman Road. Thanks to Cliff Lewis, David W. Kesner and Joanna Lewis for all the help! Special thanks to David for buying everybody ice cream! Jeff D'Agostino (Road Captain)

October:

Breakfast Feed, 10/2

Another Dam Ride, 10/10: Every year I lead a ride called the "Dam Glory Hole Ride". It goes to the Owyhee Dam the last Sunday in April in hopes of catching the reservoir full and overflowing into the glory hole. This year there was a bit of moisture in the air and only a few riders showed up. So, I decided to lead another ride for all those who missed the first one. I decided to call it "Another Dam Ride".

On October 10th 22 riders on 13 bikes and six trikes showed up in the Home Depot parking lot. It was a nice balmy 52 degrees and dry, but there were some dark skies approaching from the West (the direction we were headed). I promised everyone we would not get wet this trip and it would turn out to be a great day for a ride. A brief safety talk was given and we all headed out at 11:00 sharp. As we turned onto State Street a few drops hit the windshield and by the time we hit Star it was covered. However, the road stayed dry with no pooling water (my definition of rain). Once we hit the turn off to Highway 30 it was completely dry and the sun started peeking through partly cloudy skies. It stayed that way for the entire rest of the trip and got up to 67 degrees. One bike decided to break away and took the freeway home just as we turned onto Highway 30. If they had just made the turn with us, they would have been in for warm, dry, sunny weather.

The route took us down Highway 30 to the town, if you can call it that, of Sand Hollow. We turned off on Oasis Road which turned into Market Road rather shortly. Market Road had a nice set of curves through its ten-mile stretch until we reached our first, and only, stop at the Valley

Wide Country Store in Parma. I had told everyone that the store had a Subway where they could get lunch if they did not bring it from home. Sadly, the labor shortage caused it to be closed so people had to make do with gas station corn dogs and burritos. I advised everyone to put on helmets as we would be crossing into Oregon shortly.

After the stop we headed through the town of Parma and turned off on Highway 18, otherwise known as the Roswell Road. I told everyone to keep their eyes open for signs of aliens as last trip we saw some suspicious crop circles. This road ends at the Snake River where we crossed into the town of Adrian. This place holds special meaning for me as my mother lived there when my grandparents ran the meat locker plant.

A short way out of Adrian we turned off on Overstreet and began the scenic part of the journey. After passing through typical desert farming country, we came upon the Owyhee River and the canyon it flows through. The scenery was quite different that the Spring trip when the bright, almost fluorescent, green growth contrasts with the brilliant red rock cliffs. Now it was the yellows, reds, and oranges of fall foliage that made it just as beautiful. It was hard to keep your focus on the narrow road with such eye candy.

Once we reached the bottom of the dam, we had to make the climb up the road to the top and the two to three miles down to the park. This part can be a bit intimidating for new riders or those with acrophobia as the road is very windy, very narrow, and very steep with no guardrails. I am pleased to say everyone made it and I didn't hear any complaints.

The park was empty so we had the entire place to ourselves. In fact, the traffic in general was the lightest I have ever seen it. Perhaps we should make this an annual ride as well. As I said earlier the temperature warmed up the 67 and the sun came out. It was nice having lunch and socializing with everyone. As lunch ended people started parking up and heading back. Some people took off in small groups taking different routes home. I told anyone that wanted they could follow me back a different route. About a dozen people took me up on my offer. We had to retrace our steps back to Adrian but then we took Oregon 454 and its series of 90 degree turns until we came to the town of Wilder. Here we turned on Highway 95 for less than a mile when we turned again, this time onto Highway 19, otherwise known as Simplot Boulevard. This took us to I84 in Caldwell where people started taking different exits to finally get home.

This turned out to be a great ride that I am sure my fellow riders are telling their friends that didn't make. I am sure those friends are now regretting not coming along. I want to thank my Road Captains Kevin Curnes, Chuck Cox, and Danny Comer. David Kesner (Road Captain)

Loman Loop (Just Because) Ride, 10/17: Thanks all who rode with us on another Lowman loop ride it was about 140 miles for most of the group we had a couple that rode an extra 40 to get the perfect picture after departing Lowman. Sorry to those who missed due to my late posting, it was pretty impromptu. I just looked at the weather and thought it might be a good day. After meeting at Home Depot, we departed to Horseshoe Bend for the Chevron stop, then on to the Dirty Shame in Crouch. We had a smaller group but were served quickly and had a great

lunch. From there we rode through Lowman to Idaho City where the ride ended at the Visitor center.

All in all, it was a great day, little traffic, good people, good food and no break downs. Thanks to Robert Falen for Mid road captain and Danny Comer for sweep road captain your assistance was appreciated. Thanks to Jeff D'Agostino for the pictures that have already been posted. Bob Potts (Treasurer)

November:

Breakfast Feed, 11/13

Gift Wrapping, 11/26-12/24: Twenty-seven chapter volunteers wrapped holiday gifts covering 87 time slots during the time period leading up to Christmas.

December:

Annual Friendsgiving Dinner/Annual Elections, 12/3: This year's event moved away from the traditional pot luck due to covid concerns and settled for a catered meal from Albertson's for over 90 chapter members. Annual elections were held with John Tessin being voted in as next year's Assistant Director, and the confirmation of Bob Potts and Kathy Anderson continuing in their current positions of Treasurer and Secretary.

HOG Appreciation Event, 12/9: HDHD hosted the annual HOG appreciation dinner. Dealership employees manned the grill and serving line to treat over 100 chapter members to a BBQ meal.

Road Captain Appreciation Lunch, 12/11: Sixteen Road Captains were treated to a free meal as appreciation for their efforts planning, leading, and assisting in chapter rides throughout the year. This year's event was held at Golden Corral.

LOH Potluck and Ornament Exchange, 12/10: With 24 ladies and 7 men my house was bursting at the seams! Before the actual potluck, ornament exchange and White elephant gift exchange began, the men were hanging out upstairs visiting and it was hinted they would have more fun if they went downstairs to do that leaving more room for the ladies to do the same. When it was time to start eating, we called the men up to share in the great feast as there was a lot of great food to choose from. We can always count on our LOH members to provide great food and spirits!

The ladies formed a circle. The ornaments were wrapped for the exchange and were passed out so it would be a surprise when they were opened at the end. I read a story about Frosty the Snowman with added right and left words mixed in. Directions were to pass the ornament you had to the right or left whenever those words were read. There was a lot of laughter and fun changing hands repeatedly. Only 2 ladies had to exchange with each other when they ended up with their own.

Several ladies also wanted to do a White Elephant Exchange. If you have never done this before, the gifts can be stolen from each other twice per gift before it stays with the last and third person.

We had so much fun that the men even wondered if we were dancing and swinging from the Chandeliers upstairs. I believe this is going to be an LOH Christmas tradition. What a way to end the year! Linda Potts (LOH Officer)

ACCP Gift Shopping, 12/18: Board members gathered at HDHD to shop for and wrap gifts for the ACCP.