

Intermountain Chapter HOG (1255) Events Report 2017

January:

Frozen Butt Ride, 1/1: The first "ride" to begin the year has started us off right. The chapter's FBR on Jan 1st began with single digit temperature and ice on the side streets, greeting our hearty group of 48 for the first gathering of the year. The abbreviated road report and safety briefing stated the obvious as we huddled at the High Desert Harley-Davidson parking lot. As the temperature rose to a crisp 10 degrees our trusted 4 wheel steeds protected us from wind chill below zero as we bee lined it on to the interstate towards the Boise Stage Stop (our scenic version will have to wait for 2 wheels). Our wait staff at the Boise Stage Stop was super and handled the rush of orders from us all with a great attitude and good food. We enjoyed our New Year's Day brunch and talked of our upcoming awesome rides with great friends. As we departed, the weather had warmed into the teens promising that winter is but a short delay in our quest for another awesome riding season. Ride on, Ride safe. See you all on the road. AKA Warm Butt Drive. Cliff Lewis (Lead Road Captain)

Breakfast Feed, 1/7

After Christmas, Christmas Party, 1/21: Courtyard Marriott, Meridian

February:

Breakfast Feed, 2/18

Road Captain Ride Schedule Meeting, 2/25. Cliff Lewis (Lead Road Captain)

March:

Cook Training and Scheduling Meeting, 3/11. Mark Berns (Food Safety Officer)

Breakfast Feed, 3/18

Road Captain Informational Meeting, 3/26. Cliff Lewis (Lead Road Captain)

Spirit Ride to Ola, 3/26. Randy Harrison (Road Captain)

April:

Breakfast Feed, 4/8

LOH Ride, 4/9: Had a fantastic day on the Ride to Marsing, otherwise known as Frozen Butt Ride-The Sequel, as temperatures started off in the 30's! The day began as a beautiful, sunny day with no wind or rain. We rode for 54 miles with 20 intrepid riders and 18 bikes, through the outlying countryside with the wind in our face and frost on everything else, enjoying the beauty

of our farmlands and the Birds of Prey habitat. After a brief stop near Dan's Ferry along the Snake River for a stretch of the legs, we continued down Highway 78 to a little known side road just outside of Marsing, following along the Snake River. The Spot pizza place was our ultimate destination where we were treated to wonderful, friendly service and great pizza by the owners. As always, no great ride is accomplished without the help and support of many people. This write up would not be complete without giving a big shout out to my road captains, Shannon Weston and Ted Wenzel, for doing a great job in getting everyone safely to our destination. Thank you also to Rick and Cindy Polenske for their help in keeping the lines of communication flowing between myself and my sweep. One final note of thanks to all of the members that came out today to enjoy the ride. You, above everything else, are what make our chapter an incredibly fun and amazing organization! Rhonda Wenzel (LOH Officer)

HDHD BBQ, 4/15

Magnificent Motorcycles ride, 4/17: We had them all; Street Glides, Road Glides, Super Glides, Electra Glides, Tri Glides, CVO's, Softails, Springer's and that one blue thing with the stripes on it up front (after Map Rock Road, one brother said is that a sport bike?). We went all over the Valley floor hitting most of the twisties that are in Ada and Canyon County and then took on Elmore County as well! One of our riders said at the rest stop, "I was going North, then South, then West, then I don't know where the (QQST#LL) I was going but I sure was having FUN!" Another said, "I'm very familiar with this area, those were some roads that I did not know were here!" Everyone had a great time on the ride that took 275 miles and six hours to complete. We only went to Mountain Home! We had dinner at Grindes Diner in Mountain Home on Air Base Road which was Fabulous! They really do make REAL milkshakes like they used to when we were kids. It is worth a trip to Mountain Home just for their shakes!!! (Food too!) I sincerely want to thank my assisting Road Captains, Danny Comer, Art Brenenstahl and Brian Eichler, who did an excellent job of keeping our ride group safe, on course and having FUN. We hope to see you and your friends on the next ride! Randy Harrison (Road Captain)

Triangle Inn Ride, 4/17: The ride to the Triangle is getting to be very popular this year. The various routes and versatile scenery, with outstanding food, make it a definite hot spot. The ride gives everyone a good selection of scenarios for riding types. Everyone loves the different routes into the Emmett Valley then next to Black Canyon Lake. The colors of spring are really getting to show, so we will see you on the next run. I was a bit under the weather, so many extra thanks, Danny Comer, Randy Harrison, Mason Clarke and Mark Burns for picking up the slack. Cliff seemed to be pleased. Art Brenenstahl (Road Captain)

Road Captain Group Riding, 4/22: HOG chapter road captains received a comprehensive briefing and training session conducted by motorcycle safety instructor and Meridian motor officer Will Stoy. The 6-hour session comprised of: Two hours academic, 15 road captains attending, covering rules of the road, Idaho laws governing vehicles and motorcycle interactions and common misconceptions. Two hours of practical riding, 11 road captains attending, on HDHD training range working on clutch/throttle and proper head and eye placement with some inline and offset weaves and 90 degree corners. Also some parking lot training on how to park a group and exit with a group. Two hours of public road riding, 7 road captains attending, to work

on safety in formation riding and spacing, hand signals and riding through curves with a group. This event was well received by all road captains in attendance. It was agreed that the presentation will help our chapter in providing a safe riding environment and help our road captains lead from the "same page" when leading rides. Cliff Lewis (Lead Road Captain)

Hagerman Brunch, 4/23: As mother nature played her rain game through the week, she relented on Sunday for those who took a chance. 38 riders, 19 bikes and 5 trikes arrived at High Desert Harley Davidson bright and early for our annual journey east to the beautiful Hagerman valley. The sun peeked out of the clouds promising at least, good riding weather to start off the trip. With two groups, led and supported by road captains Joe Cardona, Rodger Bishop, Danny Comer, Randy Harrison, Art Brenenstahl, and Dave Kessner we traveled the well-worn path of old highway 30 out into the rural farm and pasture lands. Safely negotiating the city roads initially, the open range cattle decided to test us. Between the slow riding skills test we were amused by the antics of the calf's as they bounded away from us as if to say "come play with us". Fortunately, none of us took the bait. Unfortunately, a few "whistle pigs" may not have been quick enough to miss all 48 tires, cleaning out the gene pools I think they call it. Our back road two lane travels saw the small rural towns of Glens Ferry, King Hill, Bliss and the windmill farm of Bennett mountain. Arrival at Hagerman and the Snake River Grill was everything we expected. Chef Kirt and his staff put on a terrific brunch, one we have come to expect. I can't think of any better way to spend 240 miles on a dry sunny day and good friendship with fellow chapter members. Cliff Lewis (Lead Road Captain)

Breakfast Feed, 4/29

Dam Glory Hole Ride, 4/30: As I awoke Sunday morning on April 30th and looked outside my bedroom window all I could see were gray clouds. I got up and walked to the front door and as I opened it all I could see was wet pavement. I thought to myself "This isn't going to go over well with the HOG group!" as I had sent out a Facebook post touting a perfect day with no rain in the forecast the night before. Peggy, my lovely and always right wife, reminded me that she had said it was going to be like this. Oh well, best eat breakfast, get packed up, and head on out to take my punishment. As we rode down the road it was lightly sprinkling and I tried to get out of it by telling her that as long as the road wasn't getting wet it wasn't really raining. I am sure you all know how that conversation ended. As we got to the dealership there were still a few sprinkles but it looked like it would be clearing up in the direction we were headed. A total of 35 people signed in with 26 bikes, two trikes, and one car. Kevin Curnes recently had shoulder surgery and wasn't approved for a bike yet. The pre-ride briefing was given and we were off on time at 10:00. Just as I predicted all the rain stopped, the roads were dry, and before we were even half way there the sun came out. Our route took us through the farmlands south of Boise, around the south side of Lake Lowell, and through the town of Marsing for our first, and only, stop at the Chevron Gem Stop at the corner of Highways 95 and 55. Everyone seemed to be in good spirits as I walked the line making sure things were going smoothly and no one had any concerns. Since this was the last stop before crossing the border into Oregon. Herb Weston had to put on his helmet, but that was offset by his muscular arms exposed in his sleeveless shirt and vest. After a few short minutes we were on the second and last leg of the journey. This took us though the town of

Homedale where we had a short five-minute wait for construction that lasted until the border. Next up was the town of Adrian and the turnoff to Owyhee Reservoir. Once on the road to the dam it required a single file procession as the road is narrow and windy. The scenery was truly something to behold as the desert was awash in at least twenty different hues of green with deeply contrasting red rocks. If you could take your eyes off the road for a few seconds you could see many wildflowers blooming like the brilliant crimson of Indian Paintbrush and almost fluorescent yellow of Arrow Leaf Balsamroot. In previous years that I have led this ride we stopped at the park below the dam. This year the high waters had washed out the bridge so we made the very exciting climb up to the dam and down the reservoir to the park at Gordon Creek. I say exciting climb as the road is very narrow, very winding, and the drop-off to the reservoir very steep with no guard rails. Once at the park I called the ride officially over and handed out ride tickets to all that survived; and luckily that was all that had started this journey. Everyone then relaxed and had a nice picnic lunch on the shores of the reservoir - well it is officially called Lake Owyhee but I was raised that a lake is natural and a reservoir is man-made. As lunches were finished people slowly started taking off in small groups with plans on stopping by the top of the dam to view the glory hole. This was the first time in the last 11 years that the reservoir - I mean lake - was full enough to spill over the overflow. It is hard to describe what seeing that much water being sucked down that big of a hole is like. This was truly a great ride, with great weather, great scenery, great comradery, and great food (a few of us were lucky enough to have the great Pitmaster Kevin Curnes supply us with his award winning tri tip sandwiches). I want to thank my mid road captain Randy Harris, my sweep road captain Danny Comer, and a special thanks to Joe Cardona who rode beside me and acted as my ears. The only communication I have when I ride is with my wife so Joe was in contact with my mid and sweep on CB and communicated any problems with them and me. It worked out really well. Dave Kessner (Road Captain)

May:

Wild Hog Wednesday (Curves Through History), 5/3: After we left HDHD we made our way to some twists and curves along the Boise River, along the way 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 Sinclair Gas station we had a couple drive by observations then hit more twists and curves on Emmett's south side. Another memorial stop for the air craft crash of a C-123 Support Aircraft for the Thunderbirds, brought emotions of how life can't be taken for granted. The relationship of veterans to their comrades was felt thru out. A drive by of Harmon Killebrew's old resident with the observation of how the city has dedications, like how the High School's fields are named after him, brought eating hamburgers and milkshakes at the local Arctic Circle a feeling of remembrance for a baseball player of past. Art Brenenstahl (Road Captain)

ICMS Awareness Rally, 5/6: Mike Mowder

Emmett Loop, 5/7: Sharon Cardona Road Captain

HDHD BBQ, 5/13

Mother's Day Ride (Crouch Brunch), 5/14: We met at High Desert Harley-Davidson around 8:30am...22 riders, among them 8 of our Harley Moms, 15 Harley-Davidsons, 3 Harley Trikes. I adorned each of the mother's bikes with a bouquet of artificial flowers on the right handle bar with the help of our friend and Mid Mr. Joe Cardona. At precisely 9:00 am kick stands went up and we were off with Mr. Danny Comer sweeping our rear. We proceeded down Overland to Eagle Rd to State St. to Highway 55. A little nippy out, but the sun was shining and all was well as we traveled over the hill to Horseshoe Bend and our usual rest stop at the Chevron station at the north end of town. After a bathroom break, a few photos, and some camaraderie amongst friends we saddle up to finish the ride along the green canyon of the very swollen Payette River. We arrived at Banks and turn on to the Banks/Lowman Road along the raging South Fork of the Payette, 8 miles to beautiful Crouch Idaho and the Two Rivers Grill where Rob & Liz had the outdoor patio all set for us. We all enjoyed a wonderful breakfast and just like last year the Chapter picked up the tab for all of our special Mom's breakfast. What a beautiful day, beautiful Moms, beautiful ride. After breakfast we went our separate ways, some back the way we came and some of us continue on the Lowman Loop. In any case I hope the day was as special for all our Moms as it was for me. Special thanks to Joe & Danny for all their help. Mike Mowder (Director)

Wild HOG Wednesday (Marsing), 5/17: Danny Comer Road Captain

Breakfast Feed, 5/27

LOH Ride (Black Sands), 5/28: This month's LOH ride to CJ Strike and Black Sands Resort was one for the books! Instead of the usual rainy fare that we have become accustomed to on Memorial Day weekend, Mother Nature blessed us all with fantastic riding conditions! But even the beautiful weather couldn't compete with the great group of friends that joined us for the fun. There were approximately 35 riders on 32 bikes. This ride was approximately 95 miles and looped around the outskirts of Lake Lowell where water levels are almost up to the road in some places, down through the Marsing Valley on Map Rock Road and finally in through the back roads of Grandview to CJ Strike and Black Sands Resort. If you ever been to Black Sands Resort then you are familiar with the challenges that are encountered while navigating around their parking lot. If you've never been there, let's just say that it is equivalent to 4-wheeling through the Owyhee desert while avoiding a constant flow of RV's, trucks with boat trailers, and small children, a challenge if there ever was one! True to form, our amazing group of riders was all able to find parking without accident or injury to themselves or their bikes, a truly impressive feat! Once in the restaurant at Black Sands, great food and friendship was enjoyed by all. As always, no great ride is accomplished without the help and support of many people. This write up would not be complete without giving a big shout out to my rode captains, Shannon Weston, Herb Weston and Ted Wenzel for doing a great job in getting everyone safely to our destination. One final note of thanks, to all of the members that came out this holiday weekend to enjoy the ride. You, above everything else, are what make our chapter an incredibly fun and amazing organization! Because there is so much planned for June there will not be a LOH ride scheduled.

However, there will be plenty of other opportunities to ride. Don't believe me, just check out our vent calendar! Rhonda Wenzel (LOH Officer)

June:

Breakfast Feed, 6/3

Idaho Patriot Thunder, 6/4: Chapter members directed the parking of over 600 bikes at HDHD. Over 750 people attended.

Chicken Dinner Road Ride, 6/9: We had a nice ride, except for a little construction and rain! The good news is that it wasn't 100 degrees and we were able to skirt the rain until we reached our destination in Caldwell! We had 18 riders and one guest for the 47-mile ride to Orphan Annie's for dinner. The folks at Orphan Annie's were great, as they found us seating inside after the rain began! It was nice to see some new faces, and I enjoyed the conversation getting to know a few people better! Joy Hammel (Road Captain)

HDHD BBQ, 6/10

Warm Lake Brunch Ride, 6/11: Doug Foye (Road Captain)

Father's Day Ride, 6/18: We met at HDHD with a 10:30 kick stands up. We rode 31.5 miles through Idaho's countryside, 21 two wheel bikes, 4 trikes, 35 riders. Six guests signed waivers and joined the fathers to Kuna's notorious Enrique's Mexican Restaurant. There we enjoyed a bountiful buffet of signature authentic Mexican dishes including tableside guacamole with fresh made tortillas. Check out the pictures on the Intermountain Chapter's Facebook page. We all had a great time. Fathers received a real treat with the chapter paying for their meal. Mark Berns (Member at Large)

Hogs and Indians Ride, 6/25: Twenty-three HOG members & one guest on nineteen Harley-Davidsons were joined by eleven members & two kids from the Sawtooth Indian Motorcycle Club on nine Indians for the first annual HOGS & INDIANS RIDE. As most of you know the same people who own High Desert own Sawtooth Indian and sponsor both our chapter and their club, so I contacted Randy Scott (the Indian President) and proposed a joint ride. He loved the idea and proposed the 25th of June. I thought how appropriate as it would be exactly 141 years to the day that George Armstrong Custer met his fate at the Little Bighorn, only this time we would outnumber them. We left around 9:00 am and headed north on Eagle Rd. taking the usual route that gets us to Highway 55, Horseshoe Bend and the traditional Chevron potty break. We visited and talked motorcycles for 15 or 20 minutes and continued on to Banks, turning onto the Banks-Lowman road. One more quick stop at the rest area just beyond Garden Valley and it was onto our destination and lunch at the Southfork Lodge in Lowman. Bev and her crew did their very best to get us all served in a timely manner. We all had a grand time sharing stories and getting to know our sister club. All in all, it was an 86-mile ride and a most enjoyable day. Hope we do again next year. Mike Mowder (Director)

Stanley Loop, 6/26: Really? Three years in a row? Once again a quick check of the weather revealed another 100-degree day. That didn't stop the 13 folks showing up for what's become an

annual exercise in heat endurance. You would think we were starting Ted's Halfway to Hell ride. The swollen banks of the Payette and the Sawtooths with more snow than I have seen at this time of year welcomed us on our approach to Stanley. Standing water and streams where streams aren't supposed to be along the road reminded us of the tremendous snow levels we got this year. No wonder our rivers are still running well beyond normal. Vicki at Sawtooth Luces made sure we were well satisfied during our lunch stop. At our stop in Bellevue we were approached by a mother asking questions about what we felt were the most significant safety concern of bikers. She shared a tearful story with us about her son who was recently killed in a motorcycle accident. His death has set her on a course to do whatever she can to support motorcycle safety initiatives. We can only hope she finds peace through her efforts. All allies are welcome in our community. As we crossed the Camus Prairie on our leg to Mountain Home, the sky started to take on an ominous appearance. Thankfully we made it to town before things got too nasty and it looked clear toward Boise for those continuing on to get home. We got lucky on that one. We'll look at moving this ride up a few weeks next year since HOG's World Ride has apparently been discontinued. Thanks to Chuck Cox and Bill Smart for their assistance as Road Captains. Mason Clarke (Historian)

Addendum to Stanley Loop Ride, 6/26: I later learned those poor souls returning to Boise near the end of the ride weren't as lucky as I thought by dodging the storm over Mountain Home. Apparently, the skies opened up on them just a few miles out of town with monumental crosswinds. One member actually observed the start of a grass fire immediately following a lightning strike on the side of the road. Kinda made me feel glad I live in Mountain Home this time. Mason Clarke (Historian)

July:

Breakfast Feed, 7/8

Lowman Loop, 7/9: We could not ask for a better ride. The weather was pleasant. The roads were in great shape. There was a great turn out with 18 members and 14 bikes on the ride. The ride took us round the south side of Boise through Ten Mile Creek to Gowen Rd. We followed Hwy 21 up to Idaho City where Judy was waiting for us with ice cold water and delicious cookies. After the rest stop we continued up the twist and turns to Lowman where we were meant again with refreshments. The final stretch took us down to Crouch where we enjoyed lunch at the Two Rivers Grill. The Two Rivers Grill's staff did an excellent job serving us. They had a big table all set up for us on the patio. The food was delicious. At least my lunch was. Thank you to all that went on the ride and I hope to do that ride again soon. Ric Tallada (Assistant Director)

Pacific Northwest HOG Rally, 7/19-7/22: The chapter hosted HOG's Pacific Northwest Rally this year, 20-22 July. We had 822 on-line registrations with just over 100 on-site registrants. The number actually checking in was 830. There were 67 unclaimed registration packets and another 40 packets were picked up for registrants who could not attend. During the three-day event chapter members served approximately 400 free breakfasts per day. Road Captains, assisted by

other chapter members, led 16 guided rides with 617 rally attendees participating. Collectively, the participants traveled 71,325 miles with no reportable mishaps. The most popular ride was Idaho City with 59 participants. The ride contributing the most accumulated miles (8,550) was Owyhee Dam/Glory Hole. The actual number of chapter members volunteering to assist during the event is hard to determine. The Volunteer Coordinator reported 83 volunteers checked in. The Ride Coordinator reported 74 volunteers and the Food Coordinator reported 10 volunteers per day. It is unclear if Registration and Demo Fleet volunteers were included in the previous mentioned counts. Many volunteers worked multiple shifts on multiple days. Rally Wrap-up: Mason Clarke (Historian)

Rally Committee:

Rally Coordinator: Scott Beale

Marketing Coordinator: Katherine Clarke

Rally Treasurer: Rick Polenske

Ride Coordinator: Cliff Lewis

Registration Coordinator: Leah Marchbanks

Food Coordinator: Mark Berns

Site Coordinator: Mason Clarke

Demo Fleet Coordinator: Dave Wall

Events Coordinator: Mike Mowder

Wine and Beer Tour Coordinators: Joanna Lewis/Carla Wall

Rally Secretary: Susan Beale

Volunteer Coordinator: Karen Mowder

August:

Wild HOG Wednesday (Ola Inn Café), 8/2: Nine souls braved the heat to ride up to historic Ola for an early Meal/Snack at the Ola Inn Café. Due to the heat, it was decided to go straight through to the welcoming air conditioning of restaurant, but we had a surprise when we got there! Due to a family emergency, they had closed! After evaluating what to do we decided we would rest a bit and proceed back down to the Triangle to get a bite and relief from the heat. As we were sitting there resting a bit the owner's daughter came out and explained why the closure, but to come on in and she would fix us up with something to eat and give us the relief we needed from the heat. That was service above and beyond; I thought how great it was that someone would do this for us! After a fantastic mid-day meal and great conversation with our friends, we all got back on the road (full bellies and cooled down). What a great time we had and what a great meal and service at the Ola Inn. We thank the Ola Inn for all they did and promised we would be back! Kevin Curnes (Road Captain)

Too Broke for Sturgis (Bend and Crater Lake OR), 8/4-6: Sixteen people who could not come up with the money it would take to go all the way to Sturgis and back, set out in the complete opposite direction to Bend Oregon. There were eleven Chapter members on Harley Davidson motorcycles, two on a Harley trike, and one in a cage. In addition, we had the wife of one of our members in her own car and two guest riders on...dare I say it, a Honda Goldwing trike (how embarrassing). We left High Desert at 8:30 am picking up the two trikes and a car at the Notus

exit off Interstate 84 and proceeded down Highway 20/26 to Vale Oregon where we had breakfast at the Starlite Cafe. We then took Highway 26 through the high desert to the tree covered Blue Mountains, through the John Day area and past Prineville. Art & Cheryl Brenenstahl knew a short cut at the Alfalfa turn off which took us to Highway 20 and directly into Bend. We found our motel and got settled. Some of us hit the pool and some of us hit happy hour at the bar & grill next door. We all had dinner and got some rest. On Saturday morning, we went to Wild Horse Harley Davidson where we all purchased the appropriate souvenirs, Ric & Art even bought boots that were on sale. We saddled up and headed down Highway 97 towards Crater Lake National Park, stopping on the way at a Gordy's truck stop in La Pine for lunch. We had to go to the south entrance of the park due to road construction and all the smoke from the fires. We saw the lake all though it was a little smokey and exited the park through the south entrance only this time we went on the west side of the park with less smoke and a more enjoyable road. We beat feet back to Bend so that Cheryl, Karen, & Sharon could shop at the outlet mall before it closed. That night Karen & I had dinner at a Chinese restaurant with new members Sharon Freund & Ron Pursell. How wonderful it has been to get to know all the new couples who have joined the chapter this year. Really some great people and super additions to our IMCHOG family. The next morning, some left early to beat the heat & smoke, the rest of us had breakfast at a Shari's restaurant in Bend and left for our return trip to Boise & home. This time we took Highway 20 through their high desert to Burns Oregon. We refueled, again a group of us headed back to Boise while the rest of us stopped at the Dairy Queen for an ice cream break (you know which group I was in), we then continued on. There comes a point on Highway 20 where you start to follow the Malheur River through some canyons, what a great stretch of road, a wide two-lane with long sweeping curves. It was my favorite part of the ride. We stopped in Vale again where some of us had dinner and some of just headed home. It was a total of 964 miles and three unforgettable days. Special thanks to all of you who accompanied me on the journey. I am looking forward to being too broke to go to Sturgis again next year. Mike Mowder (Director)

Breakfast Feed, 8/5

LOH Ride (Lunch in Lowman at the Sourdough Lodge), 8/13: This month's LOH ride to Sourdough Lodge was an amazing ride! The ride began on a gorgeous Sunday morning. The weather was, well let's just say PERFECT! In addition to great weather conditions we had a wonderful group of riders coming along for the ride. The first stop was in Horseshoe Bend where we took some time to stretch and visit with the friendly people in the Chevron Gas station. From there we hit the road and enjoyed the beautiful scenery up to Danskin. If you've ever been on the road to Lowman you know how much fun that ride is! We were blessed to have minimal traffic going up the Banks/Lowman Highway as most everyone else was heading down the mountain. From Danskin it was a twisty, leisurely ride up to Sourdough. The wonderful staff at Sourdough did an outstanding job, they were friendly and the food was fabulous! I want to express my sincere thanks to my Road Captains, Shannon Weston and Ted Wenzel for helping to make sure everyone had an enjoyable and safe ride. Also, one final note of thanks to all of the members that came out to enjoy the ride. As I've said many times before, you, above everything else, are what make our chapter an incredibly fun and amazing organization On a different note, the scheduled

overnight ride to Sumpter, Oregon has been cancelled due to unexpected circumstances on my part. We will meet again in October for a final LOH Chapter ride to Ola where we will have the opportunity to enjoy the beautiful fall colors. I hope to see you there. Rhonda Wenzel (LOH Officer)

Breakfast Feed, 8/19

MDA Ride, 8/19: Idaho MDA and HDHD co-sponsored "Fuel up for MDA" awareness and fund-raising event. The 80-mile self-guided route from HDHD to Horseshoe Bend to Emmett back to HDHD took participants approximately 2 hours to complete. Participants had a punch card in which to have it punched by awaiting IMC HOG volunteers. Ten IMC HOG members manned the five gas stations located in Eagle, Horseshoe Bend, Montour, Emmett, and Meridian and back to HDHD. There were 24 participants. One couple drove their car because their Harley had broken down earlier that morning. Katherine Clarke deserved special recognition: Ms. Katherine designed the superb promotional poster. Over 700 dollars was raised while three first place winners received gift cards in \$100 each. Lesson learned on how to improve Treasure Valley wide participation and plans for next year already under way. Joe Cardona (Member at Large)

September:

Breakfast Feed, 9/2

Idaho City, 9/3: There were 19 members on 12 Harleys and 4 trikes. In addition, we had one guest from the Idaho Falls HOG Chapter. As my original route was hijacked by the Fall Picnic committee, we ran an alternative route. It was nothing fancy or particularly creative, just a quick trip to Idaho City. We were going to go down Victory Road to Gowen and then to Highway 21 and Idaho City, but one of our members suggested a slight detour up Cloverdale to Hubbard Rd. and on to Ten-Mile Creek Rd. As I live close to this location, and the fact that Ten-Mile Creek Rd. is my "around the block" when I need to get out in the winter time, I heartedly agreed. As we reached Lucky Peak Reservoir the air temperature got a little cooler which was a welcome relief from the 90-degree weather. We arrived at Trudy's Kitchen at about 12:15 pm and had a wonderful lunch and of course conversation and chapter fellowship. A large group, including our Idaho Falls guest continued on the Lowman Loop, while the rest of us headed for home. The ride was a total of 64 miles of fun. All in all, a great way to break up the Labor Day weekend. Mike Mowder (Director)

Air Force Appreciation Day Parade, 9/9: Heading to Boise to pick up riders for this year's AFAD Parade, Cliff and I saw a group of FEMA vehicles heading east on I 84. That was a stark reminder that not everyone was going to have a good day with Hurricane Irma looming off the coast of Florida. Our weather was great and even the smoke from western wildfires had subsided for the first time in over a week. Eleven riders gathered for the trip to Mountain Home and the trikes outnumbered bikes (four to three) for the second time this year in a ride that I participated in. After picking our way through the construction zones leading into Mountain Home, we met

up with three-more chapter members and local Legion Riders to swell our number to about 30 bikes. Milling around the staging area waiting for the parade to start we learned that hands-down, Margaret would have gotten the prize, if there was one, for bringing the most candy. She must have brought at least 20 pounds to throw to the kiddies. After the three-ship fly-over including for the first time in a number of years, a Mountain Home AFB F-15 Eagle joining Gowen Field's A-10 Warthogs, the parade was on. Being positioned toward the beginning of the parade has its advantages. Most important is a short line at the feeding station. This year was no exception. We pretty much walked right up to the servers. After a period of good conversation and free eats folks ventured out to watch the rest of the parade (I understand it went nearly three hours this year) or see what there was to offer at the various booths and displays set up by the community. All-in-all, another good day to be in Idaho. Take heart riders; I have your names and ride tickets since apparently, I wasn't the only one afflicted with CRS. Just as I was getting ready to leave, I was reminded way-late by the Berglunds and Souzas that I hadn't passed them out (again). Gee Cliff, am I fired yet? Thanks to Art and Cliff who assisted on the ride. Mason Clarke (Historian)

Fall Picnic, 9/17: The picnic was attended by 73 Members and Guests; the ride portion was enjoyed by 54 folks using 7 Trikes and 33 bikes averaging 68 miles per route for a total of 2720 miles. We split the groups into three different routes intersecting and passing each other on Map Rock Road using all three entrances on Map Rock and timed each group so they would intersect along the route. Once at the park, all attendees were greeted with PA piped music, food (BBQ, Brats and Hamburgers, chips, potato and macaroni salad, drinks and cookies), games (Corn Hole, Horseshoes and Lawn Darts). We ate, socialized, ate some more and enjoyed each other with conversation, more games and more music. Great fun and good company, what more could we ask for? Thank you to all who helped make this possible. Kevin Curnes (Member at Large)

Wild HOG Wednesday, 9/20: Kevin Curnes (Member at Large) Cancelled

Rattle Snake Overnighter, 9/23-24: Dan Hammel (Road Captain)

October:

Apocalypse Photo Shoot, 10/1: As I got up on the morning of October 1st and checked the weather it looked like it was going to be mostly clear with just a slight chance of scattered showers. Hopefully this would not deter riders from joining me on the annual IMCHOG Photo Shoot Ride. I had mistakenly announced at the HOG meeting that we would meet at 10:00 with a kick stands up at 10:30 but the website and email blast had the actual time at 10:30 and 11:00. So, I arrived at 9:30 just in case anyone showed up early. One of my ride captains, Chuck Cox, also arrived early but no one else. As we waited it did start to rain a little but nothing that would discourage me from going. As the meeting time approached people on bikes and trikes started showing up. In all we had 13 people on seven bikes and three trikes. Not the usual 30-40 we get for this ride, but enough to make it an enjoyable ride none the less, especially since the rain had stopped. After the pre-ride briefing we took off for our first stop at the 44 Quick Stop. We picked up three people (two on a trike and one on a bike) here. Next stop was supposed to be the Hideaway Grill in Payette for lunch. I say supposed to because the day before on our pre-ride the

manager let us know that they had a group of 50 reserve the back room. They said they could still take us if the numbers were low enough but I didn't want to take the chance so I looked for an alternative. The only real choice was Meechan's Brikq Haus on Main Street. I called and they said no problem serving us. I had never been there before but thought I would just take the chance. Turns out this was a good choice, for me at least. As most of you know I am on a never-ending quest to find the best finger steaks in the world. Right now, that distinction lies with Trudy's in Idaho City. I have had a ton of disappointments and a few not so bad, but this day I found a real winner at the Brikq Haus. Probably still just below Trudy's though. After a lengthy lunch we headed out for our next stop. Well all but two people on one bike that needed to get back home. The next stop was going to be the final destination of the old abandoned cement plant in Lime, Oregon. This meant that everyone needed to put on their helmets for the border crossing just outside Payette. Our journey led us down back roads and through the town of Huntington. This town is now famous for the addition of two marijuana dispensaries. Lucky for me they are closed on Sundays so I didn't have to worry about "losing" any of my riders to the allure of the demon weed. With a growing field right on the edge of town you sure could smell it for quite a while though. Once arriving at the plant people could look around for the best background for their photo. That is as long as they didn't venture too far from the roadway. Baker County has put the whole property off limits with Jersey barriers and no trespassing signs and will arrest you if caught. Since we stayed to the road and a pull out I figured we were safe. After taking the photos people started leaving with everyone choosing the direct Interstate 84 route home. It took us 98.3 miles to get there by the back roads and surprisingly it was a bit longer back. Of course, quite a bit quicker at freeway speeds. After taking the photos people started leaving with everyone choosing the direct Interstate 84 route home. It took us 98.3 miles to get there by the back roads and surprisingly it was a bit longer back. Of course quite a bit quicker at freeway speeds. Of course, a big thanks to my road captains Danny Comer, Kevin Curnes, and Chuck Cox. Don't forget that your road captains not only help out on the ride but give up another day out of their busy schedules to do the same ride the day before to check all the road conditions and possible problems so that your ride can be as safe and enjoyable as possible. Dave Kessner (Road Captain)

Owyhee County Museum, Murphy Idaho, 10/3: We met at HDHD at 9:30am, KSU were at 10:00am. Fortunately for us the jet stream sent most of the unwanted weather east. We made our way over to Notus before traversing thru the country side to make a stop in the Quaker settlement of Greenleaf. The next part of the ride took us through developed farms to small acreage turned into people's ambitions. We turned east and rode some rolling hills with a picturesque view of the Snake River below. I briefed the group on Historical sites along Highway 78 heading out to Murphy such as Givens Hot Springs, Bernard's Landing and Walters Ferry. The Owyhee County Museum in Murphy is a well-organized resource for history of the local area and times long gone by. The local cafe treated and served us like we were neighbors. It turned out to be a good Wild Hog Wednesday ride with friends, new and old. Thanks for the help of road captains Kevin Curnes and Danny Comer. Art Brenenstahl (Road Captain)

Breakfast Feed, 10/7

LOH Ride: Lunch at Ola Café, 10/8: The morning was crisp as we left HDHD for the Ladies of Harley ride on Sunday, October 8th. Eleven people joined together on five bikes and three trikes as we enjoyed some scenic less traveled roadways through Payette and Gem Counties on our way to Ola for lunch. We encountered wild turkeys that crossed in front of the group – then decided to cross back again! Their strutting gave us all time to admire their fall colors and size. Thank you to Danny Comer, Dave and Peggy Kessner, Richard and Cathy Berglund, Janie Palmer, Mike and Karen Mowder, and road captains Ted Wenzel and Herb Weston for joining me on the ride. It was a great way to wind down the general riding season. A special ‘tip of the hat’ to our wonderful LOH Leader Rhonda Wenzel for setting the ride up. Rhonda was there in spirit since she had to work that day. Thanks Rhonda for awesome LOH rides this year! Shannon Weston (Road Captain)

HDHD BBQ and Bike Show, 10/14: Octoberfest

November:

Veteran’s Day Parade, 11/4: Herb Weston (Road Captain)

Breakfast Feed, 11/11

Employee Appreciation Lunch, 11/11

Boise Holiday Parade, 11/18: Shannon Weston (Road Captain)

December:

After Thanksgiving, Thanksgiving Pot Luck 12/1: Mike Mowder (Director)

Road Captain Appreciation Lunch, 12/3: El Herradero, Mountain Home. Thirty-two road captains in attendance. Cliff Lewis (Lead Road Captain)

First Responders’ Christmas Feed, 12/25: Over a dozen chapter members gathered at HDHD to support the first annual event providing a holiday meal to over 35 Police, Firefighters, and medical professionals. Mason Clarke (Historian)