



Northshore HOG News

UPCOMING EVENTS

- Sept. 1, 9:00 am
General
Membership
Meeting and Ride
- Sept. 1: 2008
Model Open
House
- Sept. 20-22:
Mississippi State
Rally, Natchez.
- Sept. 28, Bike
Nite 6-9 pm,
NSHD
- Oct. 6: Gen.
Membership
Meeting.
- Oct. 26: Bike
Nite 6-9 pm,
NSHD
- See the web site
for a complete
listing of events

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ISSUE 40

SEPTEMBER - OCTOBER, 2007

Sturgis Adventure - a Study of Contrasts

By Dan Schewe, Photos by Carl Hill

On August 2 Carl Hill and I set out for the motorcycle riders Mecca, Sturgis South Dakota. We met on I 12 and headed west, thinking that the interstate would allow us the best use of our time, and we had to meet another rider, Glenn, in Lafayette. As we rode to Lafayette the weather was great. On arrival in Lafayette we met Glenn, a rider that had contacted Greg Peterman by email and asked if he could join us for the trip. After some refreshments and introductions, we were off northward to our evening destination, Paris Texas. Staying on the interstate system we continued on and arrived at the Holiday Inn in Paris Texas that evening about 8:00. After dinner and a cigar we planned the next days itinerary based on the roads and the weather. All looked good and we chose to stay on the highways north of the Dallas metro-plex area to avoid any traffic (and it is terrible in Dallas).

August 3. We planned an early morning departure to attempt to beat the forecasted heat of the day. Destination for the day was Kansas. Heading out on highway 82 we traveled across north Texas to Childress. Turning north on highway 83 we traversed Oklahoma (for a short 50 miles) and into Kansas. The flat lands and fields of Kansas produce some of the largest grasshoppers I have ever seen! There was one that hit me and I thought I felt a large rock bounce off my pant leg. I felt like I was Tim Allen in "Wild Hogs" when I met that bug. As we reached Oakley Kansas we attempted to find a hotel.

Because of the summer months and all the travelers on the road we were looking for a hotel. There were none. Our additional rider was able to contact his wife and ask her to get on the internet and see if she could find rooms in Colby, the next large city we were headed for on interstate 40. When we arrived in Colby we called her again and she was on the phone with the Best Western that was across the street from where we stopped. They had three rooms left. We told her to tell them that we were across the street and would be there to take the rooms. There were six hotels at the exit and all were full! We found a steak house close to the hotel and had a great steak dinner for the evening. Returning to the hotel we had another cigar and planned the remaining part of our trip to Sturgis.

August 4. Again, leaving early in the morning to beat the heat, we headed for our destination, the Buffalo Chip campground in Sturgis. Interstate 70 west took us to Colorado and then north on US385 highway, some of the most beautiful sights around. We passed through some fields of sunflowers that I had no idea that these were farmed, but I guess that is how they get the sunflower seeds to sell. Really interesting to see the whole field of sunflowers facing the sun. While at a fuel and refreshment stop in Julesburg Colorado there were cases of sunflower seeds for sale. Now I know where they come from. Then onto Nebraska and a short jog to Sidney and north to Rapid City and to Sturgis. Arriving in Sturgis we decided to take the second road into the city and attempt to bypass the traffic. No dice! The traffic was heavy on all streets in Sturgis as you might expect, even though the first day of the rally was Sunday. Riding out of the city of 6500 (so the population



ON THE ROAD

(Continued on page 5)

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From the Editor

Random Thoughts and Road Hazards

July and August were not great riding months for me. I was tied down to the house dealing with honey-do projects and other personal business. Nevertheless, Carl Hill, Dwight Bradbury, Dan Schewe, Mark Aucoin, other members of our club, and I devoted several weekends organizing the "Shades of Hell" poker run. We planned the route and rode it, backwards and forwards, and enlisted business owners along the run to participate as sponsors of 'stops' and contributors to the event. One of those contributors was Bobby Lishman, who donated bottled water. Mike Bruno paid for media advertising.

Despite predictions of bad weather, the Poker Run was a success. While the anticipated number of riders was only a third of what was expected, all who attended on July 21 enjoyed a great ride, good eats, pleasant entertainment, and a well-organized event..

Although it was not as profitable as anticipated, we did not lose any money, thanks to Mike Bruno who purchased the excess meals (which were consumed during 'Bike Nite' the following Saturday). Many thanks to those who helped and attended this event.



THREE OF THE BIG WINNERS

Dan (Danno) Wehr

If you are not a current member of the Northshore HOG Chapter, or you forgot to renew your membership in January, simply fill out the enrollment form available on the website or at Mike Bruno's Northshore Harley-Davidson. Get a \$5.00 discount on your full membership if anyone (other than a member of your household) joins on the basis of your referral.

From the Director's Saddle

Inasmuch as Ray Gregg has been out of town for the last few months and cannot contribute his comments for this issue, I thought I would give you my thoughts.

On April 21, Terry Forrette, a long-time HOG member and the former Editor of this publication, embarked on a monumental motorcycle trip, circumnavigating the lower 48 states. The purpose of his trek was to draw attention to, and generate funding for the preservation of our country's (and Louisiana's)

wetlands. He was sponsored and assisted by a number of organizations and drew local and national media attention to the issue of wetlands depletion.

On his way out of town, a large contingent of the Northshore HOG Chapter accompanied his first leg of the journey from Audubon Park. We were escorted by the motorcycle officers of NOPD, who cleared our path to the west bank of the Mississippi. We traveled with Terry for another fifty miles or so before parting ways.

Terry's trip took him to many parts of this country and Canada. A portion of his journey along the east coast was mutually enjoyed by our Web Master, Dwight Bradbury, who made a special trip to Nova Scotia and rented a Harley to be a part of this event by accompanying Terry for that part of his trip.

After traveling approximately 17,000 miles, Terry returned to Louisiana, escorted by a contingent of the Northshore Chapter for his last leg.

After three months of motorcycling adventure, Terry arrived at Mike Bruno's Northshore Harley-Davidson on the evening of July 27th, which happened to be "Bike Nite" at the dealership. He was warmly received by everyone.

It takes a great deal of planning, preparation, financial commitment, and courage to undertake a trip of this magnitude, traveling, for the most part, on one's own, without the company of a support group. On behalf of the this Chapter, I commend Terry for his commitment to the preservation of our coastlines and to his embodiment of the ideal of a two-wheeled adventurer.

The Editor.

Have an idea or opinion? Let us know.
Contact the editor at
danielwehr@charter.net



3154 Pontchartrain Dr.
 Slidell, Louisiana
 (985) 643-6133

Bike Nite
Every Wednesday Night



Restaurant Hours

Monday - Saturday: 11 AM to 10 PM
 Fridays: 11 AM to 11 PM
 Sundays: Noon to 8 PM

ATTENTION NEW RIDERS

The Harley Owners Group (HOG) is the largest motorcycle club in the world. It was formed in 1983 and has grown to over 800,000 members world-wide.

When you buy a new Harley, the dealer pays for your membership in the National HOG (a \$50 benefit). This entitles you to participate in national, state, and local HOG rallies. However, in order to participate in local events, you must enroll in the local HOG Chapter. For the price of \$15 for full membership, and \$5 for associate membership (*i.e.*, passengers), you are entitled to receive copies of the local newsletter, access to the Northshore HOG Chapter website, free or discounted attendance at Chapter events, and participation in local rides and events closed to the general public.

All you need to do is to fill out a Chapter application form and submit your check for the membership fee(s). Forms are available at Mike Bruno's Northshore Harley-Davidson.

LOYALTY RIDER PROGRAM

Every dollar you spend at Mike Bruno's Northshore Harley-Davidson earns points toward discounts for services and/or merchandise at the dealership.

Points are awarded for every dollar spent as well as participation in HOG events (provided you are a member of Northshore HOG).

Membership is free to new bike owners and active Northshore HOG members, or may be purchased for \$19.95.

For local HOG members, additional

Update Your Profile

Many of us have had a change in address, telephone number or email. Please email those changes to the Treasurer. Don't forget to do the same thing when renewing your 2008 membership.

Diet Website

For those of you who have a slow connection to the internet (any dial-up connection), you may be in need of a No-Frills version of website "**NORTHSHOREHOG.COM**". You may need a Sportster rather than an Ultra. At last we can offer you exactly what you have been waiting for. We are introducing our new Diet Website with no bells and whistles. Go to "**NORTHSHOREHOG.COM**" and select "**LOW SPEED.**" This new site has all the same info as the regular website but without all the flashy features. Of course, our regular website will be there as well. High Speed users should select "**HIGH SPEED.**"

Be sure to occasionally visit the Chapter Website. There are many new events being planned and proposed for the new year. Be sure to check the Calendar and Events to keep abreast of what is happening and to help plan your schedule.

Dwight Bradbury

Membership Renewal

If you have not already done so, please renew your membership before it is too late. Renewal forms can be obtained next to the Northshore HOG dropbox at the dealership or on the website under the "Downloads" link on the left side of the home page.

(Loyalty Rider Program, cont'd)

points may be accumulated as follows:


Attend half of monthly meetings—500 points.

Volunteer Sponsored HOG Events — 250 points, minimum of two to qualify.

Volunteer Saturday Ride/Cookout — 100 points, minimum of three to qualify.

DJ Bike Night — 500 points for each event, minimum two to qualify.

Schedule for redemption of points is available at the dealership.

 <p>AZALEA ESTATES</p>	<p>Linda Timberlake Executive Director</p>
<p>Assisted Living and Retirement Community</p>	<p>354 Robert Blvd. Slidell, LA 70458 985/641-2827 (ph) 985/645-0659 (fx) aeslide1@bellsouth.net www.azaleaestates.com</p>

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sign said) we arrived at the Buffalo Chip campground and signed in and got our wrist bands. Then the process of looking for Greg and “Peeboy” since they had arrived the day before with a trailer and all our camping gear. They had roped off an area for us and all we had to do was set up our tents and begin to enjoy the heat.



August 5. Awaking at the Chip after a night's sleep we began to stir and plan our day. We decided to go into town and look around and visit some of the vendors that had come to show their wares. Along with that there were of course the obligatory visits to the watering establishments. After spending the day in town we headed back to the camp, and then to the vendors at the chip. Carl and I found a vendor that had some of the biggest and best turkey legs I had ever had. We ate well and returned to the camp site after Carl had to ride his blow up shark around the one bar because he wanted some more lays from the girls at the jiegermeister display.

August 6. In the morning we all decided to hit the shower stalls. It has been a long time since I had to take a COLD SHOWER (and it will be a long time before I do it again). There was NO hot water. Peeboy had a friend in Rapid

ARRIVING AT THE BUFFALO CHIP CAMPGROUND City that agreed to take us all on a trip through the hills and scenery of the area. We went through some of the most breathtaking areas I had seen. At one point we went through a one lane tunnel and stopped to turn around and looked through the tunnel we had just passed through only to see the “Faces” looking back at us. On the return trip it was extremely hot and trying to traverse the streets of Sturgis was a baking memory my leg will never forget! Returning after a full day of riding, we headed for the food at the chip. This time I had the pork chop. Now I know what you are thinking. A pork chop? Well this pork chop was 16 ounces and that was a medium! Talk about delicious. WOW!

August 7. Carl and I said our goodbyes headed out west to Yellowstone. Leaving Sturgis we jumped on Interstate 90 and went west to Buffalo, Wyoming. After seeing all the signs along the road to take Route 16, the most scenic route to Cody, we opted to get off the interstate and ride 16. Again some breathtaking sights were ours as were the roads. We got caught in a rain storm in Greybull and were able to take shelter at a feed store with a service area. After one hour we were able to continue our journey to Cody. On arrival in Cody, we found out there were NO ROOMS. You'd think we would have learned, huh? We rode down the main street in Cody to a campground that had teepees (yes Indian teepees) and cabins to rent. When we inquired we found out why they were available. NO AIR CONDITIONING! Speaking with a grounds keeper he told us of a small motel down the road called the 6 Gun Motel. Needless to say we quickly departed to see if they had rooms for us. When we arrived the sign out front said they had rooms so we entered the lobby. There were two people in front of us waiting to get a room. When we got to the desk the desk clerk advised they had some rooms and he had one that had two rooms that would suit us. We took it! We also know why they call this the 6 Gun Motel. The desk clerk was wearing a 6 six-gun on his hip. The desk clerk and I struck up a conversation only to find out he was in law enforcement and retired. He asked if I had a patch to trade (common for police officers to trade patches from other agencies) and of course I carry some with me. We went to dinner across the street and returned to sit outside on a swing and attempt to plan our next day trip and find a hotel (we finally learned). Carl was on the cell phone with his wife attempting to locate a hotel for our next night. Most of Wyoming was sold out! We were able to find one in Cheyenne for the next night. That meant that we had to circumnavigate the whole state of Wyoming. The desk clerk had sold all his rooms for the evening and came outside and sat with us. He was from Florida and returns to Wyoming every summer to work at this motel. After some great conversation, we decided we needed to hit the sack and get ready for the next day.



CHILLIN' AT THE CHIP

August 8. We left early in the morning and the temperature was a pleasant 65 degrees. As we proceeded west the temperature dropped. We stopped in Wapiti to put on some more clothes and again before we reached Yellowstone. Riding through Yellowstone was beautiful. Heading south out of Yellowstone we went through the Grand Tetons in full leather and onto Jackson Hole. After some picture opportunities we were on our way to Green River. With a stop at Flaming Gorge Harley and seeing the “world largest bar and shield” (as they claim) we were on our way along Interstate 80 to Cheyenne. After a pizza delivered to the hotel and a short splash in the hotel hot tub we crashed for the evening.

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August 9. Leaving in the AM was quite acceptable but the day was to get progressively hotter. We headed south to Greeley Colorado and then to Limon Colorado. Taking hwy 287 out of Limon we continued south and into Oklahoma. Again learning our lesson, we stopped and made reservations at a holiday inn in Dumas, Texas. At one point while passing through Oklahoma a bank sign proclaimed that it was 105 degrees! This day would have us traversing Wyoming, Colorado, Oklahoma and into Texas. WOW! The hotel had some free nachos and soft drinks so we were able to start our evening with an appetizer. Then we found a steak house not far from the hotel that we could walk to and sat down for a meal. We returned to the hotel to plan our next day. Looking at the map and knowing the temperatures we had just ridden through, we thought we could make it to Marshall Texas.

August 10. Departing in the AM was a good plan. There were rain showers all around the area so we promptly proceeded east. Again the temps were brutal. 100+ degrees was not uncommon. We arrived in Marshall Texas and promptly donned our swim suits and went for a short swim. Next door to the hotel was a Italian restaurant so we had our evening meal there. Returning to our rooms, we decided to get up and attack the road at 0400 the next morning and go onto the house.

August 11. The morning air was cool at 4:00 in the morning and felt great. We chose to travel the interstate back to Slidell. We arrived in Slidell at noon, tired, but reeling with great memories of a wonderful, albeit, a hot trip.

We experienced temperatures from 39 degrees to above 105 in our 4557 mile trip. Will we do it again??? Oh yea. Next time, the camping will be done at motels and reservations will be made well in advance. That way we can plan to spend some more time seeing the sights.



CARL AND THE WYOMING ROCKY MOUNTAINS

Mike Bruno's Northshore HOG
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