



# Northshore HOG News

## UPCOMING EVENTS

- July 16, Show & Go Ride, NSHD @ 9:00 am
- July 27, Rider's Choice Ride, NSHD @ 9:00 am
- Aug. 2, Meeting & Ride, NSHD @ 9:30 am
- Aug. 3 - 11, Sturgis Rally
- Aug. 16, Show & Go Ride, NSHD @ 9:00 am
- Aug. 17 - 27, 105th Ann. HOG Party, Milwaukee
- See the web site for a complete listing of events

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ISSUE 49

AUGUST, 2008

## TWENTY DAYS IN MAY

(Part 2 of 3)

By Dan Wehr

As you may recall from the last installment of this saga, Dwight Bradbury, Dick Holden, and I closed Meteor Crater Park and traveled west on I-40 to Flagstaff, Arizona, on the evening of the fifth day of our cross-country trip.

We arrived in 'Flag' at sundown and wearily checked into our motel. The temperatures were moderate (in the mid 70s) and the skies were clear. The evening was spent drinking spiced rum and seven-ups in the parking lot and planning our next day's ride.

Early the next morning, we took state route 89A south, through Oak Creek Canyon and Sedona. This city is one of the jewels of Arizona, and is a 'must see' if you are fortunate enough to be touring in the area. It is nestled in a meandering valley sheltered by steep red cliffs to the east and west. After about a half hour enjoying the outstanding views, we reluctantly continued our journey.



VIEW OF SEDONA FROM THE NORTH



SOUTH OF JEROME & NORTH OF PRESCOTT

Route 89-A traversed heavily forested mountain meadows, the narrow switchbacks of the Wilson Mountain range, and brought us through Jerome, Arizona. This part of the ride was particularly challenging with narrow roads and sharp switchbacks. The town of Jerome was built on the northwestern slope of the Mingus Mountains at an elevation of approximately 7,800 feet. Traveling through this community meant starting at 3,000 feet and negotiating several 180-degree turns up the mountain range to its highest elevation. The entire town had the appearance of a Swiss community perched on the steep side of an alpine mountain.

From Jerome, we continued through Prescott, over the Weaver Mountains, through Merritt Pass on State Route 71, Aquila on US 60, and back to I-10, finding shelter at a local Hotel in Blythe, California.

On the morning of May 16, we departed Blythe on, perhaps, the most boring part of our trip, over I-10 west through southern California, to the home of Larry and Lori Hildestad in Corona. You may recall that, some years ago, Larry was the Activities

(Continued on page 6)

## 2008 Officers

### Sponsor

Mike Bruno's 985-641-5100  
NorthShore Harley-Davidson  
E-mail: info@northshoreharley.com

### Director

Carl Hill 985-645-9692  
btrblman@charter.net

### Asst. Director

Greg Peterman 985-649-2025  
dyna95th@bellsouth.net

### Secretary

Pat Schaefer 985-871-1192  
E-mail: sportz@bellsouth.net

### Treasurer

Dwight Bradbury 985-705-4095  
cyclesnapper@yahoo.com

### Social/Activities

(VACANT)

### Safety Officer

Dan Schewe 985-649-7339  
schewed@bellsouth.net

### Chief Road Captain

Troy Hord 504-382-7420  
troybuildsit@aol.com

### Editor

Dan Wehr 985-649-5580  
danielwehr@charter.net

### Website

Dwight Bradbury 985-705-4095  
cyclesnapper@yahoo.com

### Ladies of Harley

(VACANT)

### Historian

Terry Forrette 985-624-9640  
E-mail: forrette@yahoo.com

### Membership

(VACANT)

### Photographer

(VACANT)

## From the Editor

### Random Thoughts and Road Hazards

#### NORTHSHORE'S MILLION-MILE MONDAY

RIDE By Dan Wehr

As announced last month, the Chapter's officers organized a group ride to Little Rock, Arkansas, to participate in the Million Mile Monday event. Our plan was to travel to Little Rock on June 28, do some serious riding on June 29, and return to Slidell on Monday, June 30th to log that day's miles. Having been a member of the Central Arkansas Chapter for many years, I made arrangements with some of my Little Rock riding partners to accompany us for portions of the journey.

Six Northshore Chapter members participated: Carl Hill, Greg Peterman, Troy Hord, Dan Schewe, Jim Carothers, and myself.

On Saturday morning, June 28th, we met at the TA Truck Stop at 5:30 am where we had a healthy breakfast. An hour later, we were on the road. We took two-lanes to Vicksburg (LA 41, LA 21, MS 35, MS 587, and MS 27).

From Vicksburg we rode I-20 west for about 15 miles to US 65. We continued north on 65 through Tallulah, LA, stopping for lunch at *The Dock* in Lake Providence. I highly recommend their catfish; it is 'to-die-for.' During our lunch break, a thunderstorm appeared out of nowhere, but had expended itself by the time we had finished.

We continued our trek through the small delta towns of Eudora and Lake Village. By pre-arrangement, when we reached McGehee (pronounce 'McGee'), we joined up with Tim Kohlmeyer (a good friend, riding partner, and Little Rock resident from the Central Arkansas Chapter), who rode with us for the remaining 100 miles or so through Dumas, Pine Bluff, and into Little Rock.

After we checked into the Best Western Governor's Inn, Tim rode to his nearby home, retrieved his truck, and, accompanied by his wife Joanne, taxied half of our group to the home of Steve and Carla

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TIM JOINING US IN MCGEHEE, AR

**If you are not a current member of the Northshore HOG Chapter, or you forgot to renew your membership in January, simply fill out an enrollment form (available at the dealership or on the website, see "Downloads").**

# From The Officers By GREG PETERMAN

We, the officers, hope you all are enjoying the meetings and rides. Your officers want to provide an atmosphere for all of us to have fun, enjoy the meetings and ride often.

Hope many of you were able to ride on Million Mile Monday and log your miles on line. 3,000,960 miles were logged around the world. Several of us rode back from Hot Springs on Monday and contributed to that total. More in the newsletter.

At the June meeting Mark Aucoin's name was picked for the \$125 in the Treasure Chest and he was at the meeting!!! He graciously donated it back so next month we will be at \$150. So attend the meetings and get your chance to win the Treasure Chest plus the 50/50 and door prizes!!!

We had a nice show and go ride to 6/21. Thanks Troy.

Don't forget our Show and Go ride on Saturday 7/19. No destination as yet so just show up and let's ride! Hope to see you at the ride 7/19!!! Till then ride safe and ride often.

Your Chapter Officers

**MILLION MILE MONDAY** *(Continued from page 2)*

Boatright. Steve is another old riding buddy who, after several years of riding Harleys, switched to BMWs. Steve picked the rest of us up at the hotel and ferried us to his palatial residence on the west side of Little Rock. (The master bathroom in this mansion is larger than my living room!)

Steve and Carla hosted a terrific party complete with a multiple course meal, beer, liquor, cigars, and good company. We joked and stroked until the wee hours of the morning. When it was all over, Steve and Tim drove us all back to the Best Western. I am truly blessed to have such gracious friends.

The following morning we rode to the home of another long-term riding partner of mine, Flip Young. Flip is 72-years-young and has been riding Harleys for over 50 years (with his wife Marie as a passenger). He logs an average of



STEVE, DAN AND TROY AT THE BOATRIGHTS



FROM LEFT: MARIE, JIM, TROY, FLIP, DANNO, DAN, AND GREG AT FLIP'S FARM

25,000 miles-per-year on his scooters, and still possesses almost every bike he has ever owned (needless to say, he has a 2,000-square-foot-plus garage and shop). He and I rode together at least once a week for the nine and one-half years I lived in Arkansas. His 12-acre farm (complete with a 1-acre spring-fed lake) is located on a popular road for motorcyclists, AR 300, in the town of Little Italy. Route 300 is a narrow, well-maintained, serpentine two-lane that traverses the southern extremities of the Ozark Mountains. Our 22-mile ride to Flip's home was a true pleasure.

After a short purview of Flip's two-wheeled museum, coffee and breakfast, we were on the road again. Carl Hill and Troy Hord had to return to Slidell that same day due to family and work commitments. The rest of us were treated to a tour of the

Ozarks, led by Flip on his 1981 Shovel Head FL.

Our trip started on AR 300 west, to AR 113 south, to AR 10 west. We continued west on AR 10 to AR 9 south through Paron to Crows, AR. At Crows we took AR 5 south to AR 7, arriving in Hot Springs. Flip guided us

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# Last Month's Minutes By PAT SCHAEFER

The Chapter meeting/social get together began at 9:30 AM with the Pledge of Allegiance, followed by a prayer led by Russ Davis.

Greg Peterman briefed the attendees on last Monday's Million Mile Ride. Harley riders actually logged well over 3 million miles.

Greg also elaborated on some tentative plans for future events and the Chapter Christmas party.

Troy Hord briefed the Chapter about last weekends' overnight ride and solicited input from the members about planning future rides they may want to go on.

**Have an idea or opinion, let us know.  
Contact the editor at  
danielwehr@charter.net**

Dwight Bradbury delivered the Treasurer's Report.

The 50-50 earned one lucky Chapter member \$65.00.

There was no Treasure Chest winner. Remember you have to be present to win.

The members were asked if anyone had new business or inputs. There being no new business, we broke to prepare for the ride after the meeting. Ward Blakeman led the ride up through Kiln, to Popularville, where we had good lunchy. The group returned through Bogalusa.

Welcome to our new members, Ed & Ninette Edmiston, having recently moved from the Texas Hill Country to New Orleans.



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**MILLION MILE MONDAY** *(Continued from page 3)*  
 to the East Mountain overlook of the city, which required negotiating several 5 mile-per-hour switchbacks, followed by a ride to the West Mountain overlook, which had milder turns but more spectacular views.

After some photo ops on the West Mountain, we circumnavigated Lake Hamilton, and



**JIM, DAN, DANNO, AND FLIP ON WEST MOUNTAIN**



**ANOTHER VIEW OF WEST MOUNTAIN**

connected with AR 7 northbound for lunch at Fisherman’s Warf , a five-star-rated eatery located on the north shore of Lake Hamilton. After a great meal, we rode the US 270 bypass around the southeastern part of Hot Springs, headed north on AR 7, to Route 5; AR 9 north to Paron; east on Kanis Road to Ferndale, AR; north on the Ferndale Cut-Off; and back to AR 10 eastbound into Little Rock.

**Update Your Profile**

Many of us have had a change in address, telephone number or email. Please go to the website [www.northshorehog.com](http://www.northshorehog.com) and update your profile. Don’t forget to do the same thing when renewing your membership.

Altogether we rode 275 miles on Sunday. That evening Flip was preparing for his Million-Mile Monday ride from Little Rock to Mammoth Springs, to Rogers, Arkansas (over 400 miles), where he planned to meet up with Regional HOG representative, Valerie Letterman, for a HOG-sponsored party.

That night, Tim and Joanne Kohlmeyer, hosted a party for our group at their home, perched on the side of the highest mountain in Little Rock. Joanne outdid herself with barbequed ribs and several other courses to round out a great meal. The Kohlmeyers also provided cigars, margaritas, and piped-in music on their deck overlooking the Pleasant Valley neighborhood of west Little Rock. At evening’s end, they shuttled us back to the Best Western.

Greg, Dan, Jim, and I departed the hotel early on Monday for our return trip. It was an unusually brisk 50 degrees when we left, but gradually warmed throughout the day. We retraced our steps from Little Rock, to Pine Bluff, to Dumas, McGehee, Lake Village, Lake Providence, Vicksburg, Utica, and Cristal Springs. At the intersection of MS 27 and I-55, we decided to take the interstate south to I-12. By the time we reached Hammond, the skies opened up with a severe thunderstorm. After hurriedly changing into our rain gear, we pressed on. The downpours stopped just west of LA 59. The remainder of the trip was routine.

I logged 456 miles on Monday, and approximately 1,100 for the entire trip. I expect that the other riders had similar results.

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**Membership Renewal**

If you have not already done so, please renew your membership before it is too late. Renewal forms can be obtained from the front desk at the dealership or on the website under the “Downloads” link on the left side of the home page.

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

TWENTY DAYS (Continued from page 1)



LORI AND LARRY HILDESTAD

Director for our local HOG Chapter. The Hildestads relocated to California after the big storm.

Larry and Lori graciously hosted our company for the next three nights at their beautiful home. We enjoyed our first evening, cooling ourselves in their pool, warming ourselves in their spa, and toasting the beautiful views of the San Bernardino Mountains from their back yard.

The following day, May 17, was spent accompanying Dwight to the Riverside Harley dealer to replace his rear tire, which, by this time, was thoroughly worn out. After dropping Dwight's scooter off, we visited the Fender Center, a guitar/music

museum in Corona. While he may not admit it, Dwight is an accomplished guitar player and has a collection of Fenders. That evening, Dwight treated Larry, Lori, and the rest of us to an outstanding dinner at BJ's Restaurant and Brew House in Corona.

On Sunday, May 18, Larry and several of his riding buddies arranged a day trip to Big Bear Lake and back. Dwight's daughter, Greta, rode with us as a passenger on his Fat Boy. She is the lead vocalist for a rock group called *Fuji Minx*, a talented group of young musicians who perform regularly in local clubs.

The first leg of our trip took us to a local eatery in Yucaipa, CA. After an outstanding breakfast, the group continued its way up the San Bernardino Mountains, to an elevation of about 8,000 feet. The temperature in Yucaipa



DANNO, DICK, DWIGHT, GRETA, LORI AND LARRY AT BIG BEAR LAKE



DESCENDING FROM BIG BEAR LAKE TO CORONA

approached 100 degrees on our departure. When we reached the top of the mountains, at Big Bear Lake, it was in the mid-70s. After some food and libations at a bar and grill, the name of which I cannot recall, we started our trek back to Corona.

Big Bear Lake is home to Big Bear Cycles and a host of other local businesses catering to the tourist trade. Its two-lane highways (California 38 and 18) on the southern shore of the lake presented challenging twisties as we descended back down the mountain range to Riverside and Corona.

We left Corona on the morning of the 10<sup>th</sup> day, May 19. We rode north on US 395 through Johannesburg, Randsburg, Cartago, and Lone Pine, California. This ride

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**TWENTY DAYS** (Continued from page 6)

was occasioned by relatively straight two-lane roads bordered by the snow-capped Sierra Nevada Mountains to the west, and the Cottonwood and Inyo Mountains to the east. By late afternoon we arrived at that day's destination, Bishop, CA.



**DWIGHT BITCHIN' IN BISHOP, CA**

The morning of May 20<sup>th</sup> brought mechanical problems which delayed our departure for a couple of hours. Dwight's Fat Boy would not start. Investigation revealed his battery had died. Further investigation discovered a remarkable fact, the dead battery was the original battery for Dwight's 2003 scooter! Dwight was forced to ride 'bitch' on Dick's BMW to get a replacement, which was located at an auto parts store nearby. By noon, we were on the road again. We rode north through the picturesque White Mountains on US 6, to Nevada route 265. Continuing south, then east on 265, we approached US 95, flanked by the Silver Peak Mountain Range to our right. We took US 95 to Las Vegas, where we stayed

with Dwight's sister-in-law, Suzette, for the next two evenings.

Half of our first day was spent at the BMW dealer, getting an electrical problem with Dick Holden's K1200LT diagnosed. This incident required Dick to ride 'Bitch' on Dwight's bike while the work was being performed. Thereafter, we used up the remainder of our day and evening seeing the sights of 'Sin City.'



**DICK BITCHIN' IN VEGAS**

It should be noted that Las Vegas experienced record low temperatures while we were there – mid 70s during the day, and low 40s at night! The following day we headed south over Hoover Dam and US 93 following the eastern shore of the lower Colorado River to the first left turn after the Dam, Temple Bar Road. Approximately 20 miles later, we arrived at the eastern shore of Lake Mead where it meets the Grand Canyon, at the Temple Bar Marina. The local eatery was still serving breakfast. So, we perched ourselves on the covered porch overlooking the lake, and ate a cholesterol-loaded meal while enjoying the lakeside views.



**BREAKFAST AT TEMPLE BAR MARINA**

From Temple Bar, we retraced our route back to Hoover Dam and did the tourist thing, exploring the exterior and interior of this manmade marvel. By late afternoon we were back in Vegas and ready to continue our adventure.

We departed Vegas on May 21, via I-15. We ascended the Muddy and Virgin Mountain ranges and made our way to St. George, Utah, where we visited with some of Dwight's friends, Ed and Mimi Wright, who had recently moved there from Louisiana. St. George is a beautiful community located at the confluence of the Santa Clara and Virgin Rivers. At an elevation of 2,800 feet, it enjoys low humidity, moderate climate, and outstanding views of the surrounding mountains.

After a 'down and dirty' lunch at a fast food restaurant, we mounted our two-wheelers for some spectacular riding north on US 89. Unfortunately, the mechanical gremlins had visited Dwight again. When he pushed his start button, his motor turned over but refused to start. We contacted Zion Harley-Davidson, located in nearby Washington, UT, and, within a half-hour, they had towed the ailing Fat Boy to the dealership and were working on the problem. About an hour later, after replacing the bike's crankshaft position sensor, were on our way.

Traveling north on US 89, we climbed to an elevation of over 12,000 feet. The temperatures dropped steadily. By mid-afternoon it was in the mid-40s. Just north of Circleville, we were hit by high winds and a moderate, misty rain shower. After 10 or 12 miles of cold, wet riding, the weather cleared. The rest of this day's trip, while cold, was filled with breathtaking views of the snow-capped peaks that are the hallmarks of the Fish Lake National Forest. By sundown, we had reached Salina, Utah, where we parked our tired and cold bodies at a local hotel, gorged ourselves on delivered pizza, and crashed early.

(TO BE CONTINUED NEXT MONTH)

**MILLION MILE MONDAY** *(Continued from page 5)*

All who participated in this ride are determined to do it again. I believe Arkansas has some of the best riding roads in the country, and I will jump at the chance to ride them again. Count on it. Hopefully some of you will find the opportunity to join us.

*The following are more images from our Million-Mile Monday trip to Little Rock and Hot Springs, Arkansas and back. Carl Hill is missing because he took the pictures!*



**FROM LEFT: JIM CAROTHERS, GREG PETERMAN, AND TIM KOHLMAYER NORTHBOUND ON US 65 IN SOUTHERN ARKANSAS**



**FROM LEFT: DAN SCHEWE, TROY HORD, AND DAN WEHR NORTHBOUND ON US 65 IN SOUTHERN ARKANSAS**

Northshore HOG  
 791 West I-10 Service Rd.  
 Slidell, LA 70458