

We started our month out on the 1st with our last supper ride of the year. Rod Williams led 7 of us to Green Acres in Vassar for an excellent and also inexpensive meal. We couldn't have had a better evening for a ride. There was very little wind and the temperature was perfect even on the ride home after dark. With it being so late in the year, it was almost dark when we got to the restaurant. While we were on the road to Vassar, Bill Hanson came over the radio and announced that his 2016 bike was going to go to Arkansas around the 10th in order to gain a third wheel and also a custom seat. We are looking forward to seeing how that turns out. To the best of my knowledge, he will be having a Roadsmith kit installed by Horizon Trikes so let's all wish for a high quality install in a short period of time along with good weather for him to get it down and back.

After eating and watching a bit of the World Series, we mounted up and headed back toward our homes. About ½ way between the US 56 & 75 split, Rod hit his brakes and at the same time I saw a deer that was getting up close and personal beside his trike. We were way too close to it as far as I'm concerned and Rod was much closer. He said it looked like a six point buck to him. Fortunately, it turned around and took off. John Gull was riding behind me and never even saw it even though I had radioed that it was there. That just goes to let you know that there is no way to tell how close those critters are at night and to always keep your eyes moving to at least reduce the risk. After that little thrill, the rest of the trip was thankfully uneventful with the whole gang getting home in one piece.

Our planning meeting went well, especially with the good food. I won't even attempt to say who brought what that way I won't leave anybody out, but I will say that everything I tasted was excellent. After we got

finished feeding our faces, we got down to the actual important stuff and hashed out what we planned to do over the course of 2017. John Gull will be posting it on the chapter website <http://www.kschapterc.org/> and there is also a link to the website from the district website. We normally keep pretty close to what is posted so to those of you from other chapters that see something we are doing that you might be interested in joining us, feel free to attend. Just show up where it says we will be departing from or meeting. If you want to give us a heads up, then feel free to either call or e-mail. Bill Tucker publishes plenty of phone numbers in each edition of the Winger for everybody's convenience.

We ended our "official" riding season with back to back rides. On the 11th, seven of us joined the fine folks from Chapter B in Leavenworth for the Veterans Day parade. Those people know how to run a parade. It starts on time, they have rules (not many) and expect them to be followed and the parade moves right along with very little stop and go. The crowd was large and friendly and appeared to have a good time. The best part of the parade is they let the motorcycles go in front of the horses to the joy of all riders. After the parade, our fearless leader Rick Thompson led us to Weston, MO for lunch which was outstanding. The whole day was ridden in just about perfect conditions.

The following day was the ride to Paradise. With little things like surgery, a mother's birthday celebration, sick wife, bike turning into a trike and the temperature being 29 when it was time to leave home, we only had 4 people but we still has an enjoyable ride and even better food. John & Teresa were considering turning back to Topeka when they got to Junction City, however after a cup of coffee and a bit of thawing out, they decided to tough it out. The weather rapidly warmed up and was comfortable for the rest of the day with very little wind. We took the big

road to Paradise stopping at the Kansas Collections at the Wilson exit for a break. That was a great stop as talented people with a lot of imagination crafted some fantastic stuff out of wood and just plain junk. Two examples were a tractor made from an old sewing machine with valve knobs and smooth pulleys for wheels. You actually had to look twice to realize the sewing machine was there. The other thing was an M-1 tank made completely from wood. The tracks on the tank even turned. I'm not sure who made the tractor but the tank was made by prisoners from, I'm pretty sure Ellsworth.

When we went thru the line to pay for our meals, one of the ladies mentioned we were the motorcycle group that always came. We were surprised she recognized us since Al Davis wasn't with us. We told her why Al & Sandy weren't there and she said Al always gave her a hug. So in order to keep up tradition after John paid, he gave her a big hug. After eating too much, we headed back east with us dropping out at the Ogden exit and John & Teresa going on back to Topeka.

Meeting

Birthday 27th Rita Thompson Anniversary 7th Ken & Arlene Felch

Don & Brenda Williams
CD/Newsletter Editors