

We started the month out with our supper ride on the 5th with 6 bikes and 16 people being led to Leon's (formally known as Poncho's in Ottawa). Rod Williams couldn't ride their trike because of a medical procedure, so he and Lara ended up coming in their pickup and letting Ken and Arlene Felch ride along with them. In addition Terry and Bonnie Hull from Manhattan joined us for the ride. Terry has ridden with us before but it was the first ride with us for Bonnie. She seemed to fit in well as she got her fair share of jabs in during the meal.

As normally happens when we let them know we are coming they put us in the closed section so we won't bother anybody. Charlene did her usual fantastic job of waiting on us. She might have bribed the cook because all of the food came out in a timely manner and nobody was left drooling over somebody else's plate with no food. I even managed to be seated far enough from Teresa Gull that I got to enjoy my food all by myself. Teresa just had to have some of my taco salad shell that Brenda was eating, after I decided it didn't want any of it. Brenda shared some with Rita Thompson and Teresa heard it was mine so she grabbed some just because.

After a leisurely hour and half we headed back home with the riders dropping off on the way back. The ride home was real nice other than it did get dark on some of us but the wind wasn't a problem and the temperature was just about perfect all the way back.

Our monthly extended ride was held on the 9th with 8 people riding to the Corner Café in Riverside, MO. As rides go the route wasn't the best, since getting there pretty much requires the interstate to be ridden more than most people like. However the reward of good food and good people will override that little inconvenience on about any given day.

The ride up was interesting to say the least. We headed out to US 24 the "long" way because I'm not all that good at navigating the various ways around Topeka and was too dumb to ask the ones that live there the easiest way to get there without taking the interstate. Just outside of Tonganoxie there was an SUV backing down a driveway and stopped (apparently to make sure we were coming) and then proceeded to back out onto the highway in front of us requiring myself and John Gull to have to get on our brakes fairly hard. I'm guessing that an SUV backing onto a US highway had the right of way over a group of motorcycles.

After we got by the genius, the ride was fairly uneventful with not all that much traffic for a weekend. About three miles short of our exit off I-635 a fairly large turkey decided it was time to take off and fly across in front of us. John said it looked like Brenda could have reached up and caught it. It wasn't that close, however it was still close enough to give me a thrill. Brenda was in her normal riding "position" with her eyes closed so she didn't see it.

After arriving at the restaurant and getting seated fairly quickly even though it was about 11:30 we put in our orders and everybody got their food in a timely manner except Margaret Hanson. She ordered a club sandwich on a crescent roll and it was looking like they had to go to France to get it. She finally got it and said it was worth the wait.

After we finished eating we crossed the road to refuel and after topping off our tanks I promptly looked at the intersection in front of me and not the GPS and proceeded to go the wrong way. Quickly seeing my error when "Betty" started yelling RECALCULATING I turned into a parking lot and actually took the correct road not realizing I could have just turned at the next corner and ran right onto the road I wanted. Since I'm a country guy I can remember where I have to go out in the country, but get me inside of any city limit sign and look out because I'll be lost in a flash without a GPS. After getting us back onto the big road we took the turnpike back to Topeka since we all had K-tags and it was the shortest way for Bill & Margaret and Brenda and I got get back to Emporia and Manhattan respectfully and it was getting hot by then with the temperature around 93°.

The Chapter was well represented at the District Rally in Pittsburg. We seemed to ride down in shifts. Rick Thompson rode down with Dennis Kramer from Chapter F, Brenda and I rode down with Sandy Davis and John & Teresa Gull rode down alone. With the heat up near miserable there wasn't much venturing out on rides and site seeing even though plenty of each were available. Bob Brown did a good job of setting up and also leading the guided rides to Big Brutus and Galena. Brenda and I have been to both locations so we opted for air conditioning (call us wimps but that's fine). The rally was fun and as it's turning out to be with the smaller rallies motorcycle vendors are getting harder to attract them with internet sales being so easy. It appeared the vendors we had were doing good business and that's the important thing. Gene's Gallery brought at F6B with the leaning frontend or whatever they call it. I'll be kind and say it is different looking. Anybody that is thinking of getting one Gene Shannon from Chapter F has one

waiting for him to go to Springfield and pick it up so he would be a good source for a second opinion.

Chapter members didn't fare too bad when it came to winning with Rick, Sandy and Brenda all winning door prizes. Sandy also won a 50/50 drawing for around \$95. I don't remember the exact figure but it was fairly good size, Brenda sold one of the winning tickets for the Grand Prize drawing and even managed to not write her name on the ticket; however the lady that bought it remembered her gray hair so they gave her the \$50 anyway. Rick was the biggest winner of all. He won \$2 at bingo. He was the big winner because he had to work hard by sliding those little number covers over to show he won.

After closing we looked up Mexican restaurants on the phone and several were within a couple miles of the event center so off we went for Mexican food. After riding almost back to the motel we finally saw one. John and I both thought we had missed some but apparently we were wrong. It really didn't matter since the food was good and Teresa didn't eat off anybody's plate. John did confuse one of the wait staff. He said he had just stopped at Walmart and wondered if he got a 10% discount and that poor young guy was totally baffled.

Rick and Dennis decided to beat the heat and headed home about 6:00 am and the rest of us departed after breakfast around 9:00 and it only got to about 95 before Brenda and I got to Manhattan.

Our meeting on the 19th started out with a fizzle since when we arrived the room we have reserved a year in advance was taken by 30 some people. I guess profits must come ahead of customer service. Anyway I digress we had 16 people in attendance.

We started things off with a discussion about riding in the heat with talk about cooling collars, vests, and neck bands to name a few things.

I found what I consider a pretty unbiased review of the 2018 Goldwing Tour DCT by Fred Harmon on GL1800riders.com forum. Some of you know that Fred is the individual who sells maintenance DVDs for the GL1800. There is a link on the site under a post entitled 2018 Goldwing 12K update and could be good reading for anybody thinking of buying a new bike. Speaking of new bikes Tiffany Criss and her son William came to the meeting on her new brown Goldwing. Since in order to get that color you can't get a tour model she bought it. However she said she really didn't want the trunk anyway

because her husband has a trailer for his Goldwing. After we finished with the meeting she gave us a very good tour of the toys on the bike; however she didn't have much to say when some of us offered to take it for a spin to make sure everything worked. The looks she gave said it all and she did it with a smile too.

Our supper ride for July will be led by Sandy to Amigos in Pamona leaving the Kwik Shop at 6:00 pm on the 3rd. The extended ride will be led by Randy Benteman (that is if the grandbaby doesn't take priority according to Denise) to Cassoday for the Chapter F cookout. We will depart the Kwik Shop at 9:30 and everybody is reminded to bring a covered dish for the cookout.

We held a brief discussion on the District rally and then held the 50/50 drawing with Brenda winning one and Randy winning the other one. With that we headed to the parking lot for the above mentioned tour and then home after we waited to see the new bikes reverse in action, which appears to be about twice as fast as on the GL1800 but not too fast.

Birthdays

17 Clifford Criss

19 Lenny Barnes

20 Gayle Conway

24 Bill Hanson

30 Rod Williams

Anniversaries

7 Earl & Lenny Barnes

21 Don & Brenda Williams

Don & Brenda Williams

CD/Newsletter editors