

August started out as expected for the time of year HOT. Since we didn't have a supper ride on the schedule for August Rita Thompson came up with the ingenious idea to just meet at Dairy Queen which is exactly what we did on the 8th. Surprisingly all 16 of us ended up at the exact same place and pretty much the exact same time. Rick and Rita had "reserved" a corner of the restaurant for us to hang out and as luck would have it they weren't too busy so our noise didn't really bother anybody. It seemed like most people weren't very hungry since it was just small snacks and then the ice cream.

It appeared most everybody enjoyed themselves and we also were entertained by two "teenager-like girls" that were standing side by side comparing their text messages between each other that covered what seemed like at least two weeks. They even went as far as to stick their phone in the other's faces to "prove" the text wasn't received. In order to keep this a bit shorter Rita and Teresa Gull (yes the "teenagers") came to the conclusion that some of the texts were sent via Facebook Messenger. It was entertaining to say the least and from what I could gather none of the messages had anything of importance in them.

After the entertainment with text messaging and Teresa complaining again that somebody (Rick & Rita) went to Colorado without asking them. Last year it was her complaining because Brenda & I went to Colorado without her. It didn't even matter to her that we went there for our anniversary. After the travel complaints and the last lick of our spoons we headed back to our respective homes.

Finally after what seems like forever, Aug. 18, we took our extended ride. John led 7 of us to Nelson's Landing in Leonardville by way of US 24 to Wamego then south to Zendale road into Manhattan and on to Leonardville. It was a very quiet ride in almost perfect weather. The quietness was vastly contributed to the fact that John had an empty backseat. When we arrived at the restaurant several of us were thinking that possibly the Williams curse had hit John. It appeared they were closed. There wasn't a single car parked near the place. The open sign

in the window was on so we let out a collective sigh of relief. I think we were about the only people in the restaurant when we were seated. We ordered and just after our food arrived the place just about filled up. There was a memorial poker run that arrived and the whole wait staff told us that our timing was perfect otherwise I think our lunches might have turned into suppers. The food was good as usual with the only problem being that Bill Hanson wanted a grilled cheese sandwich but they only make them for kids, after refusing to have a temper tantrum to show he was young enough to have a grilled cheese, he settled on cheese sticks instead. After eating and solving the world's problems, we headed home and the weather never did get too hot for any of us.

We held our meeting on the 21st at Perkins with Bill starting off with asking if anybody on the ride Saturday noticed anything odd about the trip. After a brief discussion and hints from Bill we realized that we had been passed by two ladies at different times and both riding solo on crotch rockets. That being a bit different to most of us in addition both of them were riding safe and sensible, which to stereotype crotch rocket riders was an oxymoron. Denise Benteman then spoke up that when she and Randy were riding in the Dakotas, they started to pass a semi pulling a set of pup tankers and as soon as they got almost beside of him he hit his turn signal and pulled to the left causing Randy to have to break hard. Both of them said they could see the driver's face in his mirrors so it just appears he didn't look or as Randy said he might have been fed up with motorcycles since it wasn't that far from Sturgis and it was also bike week. Brenda also brought up an almost incident in Leonardville. John had started his bike and moved it nearer to the intersection for the rest of us to pull out and be behind him and shortly after vacating his parking spot a car zipped, in at a high rate of speed, into that spot (from the angle the car approached there was no way they could have seen John's trike had he not moved it). Margaret Hanson echoed the comment as they were parked right beside of the slot.

After the above discussion I mentioned that Wing Word was publishing another two part article on what I'll call the saga of Willie and Ernest.

The beginning of the article is in my opinion a perfect example of how not to be prepared for a long trip. Remember TCLOCK!

John then briefed everybody on the changes that are coming to internet services for the Chapter website and was given the okay to take care of it in the most economical way. It appears the total for service over a two to three year period will be about \$300.

Brenda and I then let everybody know that we will be giving up being directors and also newsletter editors effective the 1st of March. We will have a consistent span of a little over 3 years as directors, 5 as assistant directors and something like 8 as newsletter editors and we feel it's the right time to hang things up.

I let everybody know that Mid-winter will be in Hutchinson at the Atrium on the 18-19 of Jan and the District Rally will be at the Quality Inn & Suites in Salina June 21-22.

Our supper ride will be the 4th of September to Green Acres led by Bill & Margaret and we won't be having an extended ride or meeting in September. Instead we will have the chapter Birthday party at the Gull residence at 4030 SE 34th Terrace on the 22nd of September at 2:00. Bring a covered dish and a lawn chair, come and enjoy the more the merrier.

I provided a short brief on Wing Ding since after quite a bit of searching I managed to locate actual addresses for both the venue and parking for Knoxville. Free parking will be provided to rally goers as long as they have an armband.

Everyone was reminded of the district Ride to Wamego on September 15th and also the mini summit for Chapter B with more information to follow on the summit.

With that we held the 50/50 drawing and yes you guessed it Ken Felch won the big drawing and Rick Thompson winning the other one.

Birthdays and Anniversaries for September are:

19 Marcie Cottrell

5 Rod & Lara Williams

26 Rick & Rita Thompson

Don & Brenda Williams CD/Newsletter editor